



Haskell Free Press.

J. E. FOOLE, Publisher. HASKELL, TEXAS.

Sense of duty is the only really reliable stimulant.

The Raines law in New York has put the liquor business under a cloud.

The Venezuela commission is much in evidence, or more properly, deep in evidence.

The thief who stole the hitching posts in Arcadia, Ill., is probably some bicycle promoter.

Some people act as though they considered grumbling a virtue indicative of a high spirit.

Too many persons imagine that there is something funny about getting other people into trouble.

The Russian bear, not satisfied with its recent feast on Turkey, is now consuming all the China.

There is probably not a woman on earth who does not privately believe that she is more or less abused.

A man has arrived at years of discretion when he is pleased at being told that he is a fair copy of his father.

Truly the scepter is passing from the hand of man when we read that the most courageous soldiers of Cuba are women.

Hallington Booth has begun his campaign in the northwest prospectively by striking at the chief center of wickedness, Chicago.

The George W. Childs has just given material aid to the Cuban insurgents. It is only a pug, but the name is kept up by such philanthropy.

Should Uncle Samuel have the hide and horns of the Spanish bull to exhibit at his next World's Fair, the aspect will be truly Columbian.

If the story that King Lobengula is alive and leading the revolt of the Matabele it shows the necessity of having him killed again without delay.

The opinion is growing that women should know more of firearms. The right to carry pops and to pop will eventually be freely accorded the sweet sex.

Now that whisky is to be made from Wisconsin potatoes the farmers will probably reconsider their determination to turn their attention to other crops.

That Texas murderer who sat on a box of dynamite and deliberately exploded it furnished a precedent in his last act that will be vigorously applauded.

Two carloads of artificial legs have been sent from Berlin to the Italians in Africa. Now they are showing sense. Legs are more needed in fighting the Abyssinians than firearms.

The Spaniards have scored another victory in Cuba. They succeeded in getting away after a losing battle with the insurgents. There is an urgent need of more horses among Weyler's men so that they may get away faster.

Stanley, who gave up his American citizenship for the honor of a seat on the Tory benches in the English parliament, has turned out a complete parliamentary failure. The explorer has found that while a nobody may be somebody in the wilds of Africa, it takes a somebody to be anybody in a house where nearly everybody is somebody.

A New York woman has gone crazy and believes that human flesh is the only proper stimulant for the brain. She proposes to eat nothing but children in future and wants to begin with her own baby, who is only 18 months old. She tried eating oranges with butter, but found that unsatisfactory. She declares that her grandmother, who was a very clever and brainy woman, ate nothing but babies.

Niels Tesla says that Edison is not working along the right line in his X ray work, while he is. Now, as a matter of fact, while Mr. Tesla has enjoyed more newspaper notoriety than Edison, he has not put out nearly as many inventions. He claims to have plenty of wonders up his sleeve, but the public is likely to be largely on the side of the Wizard, who finishes his things promptly and gives the public the benefit of them.

A youth in New Haven whom funny it is that so many horrible things happen in Connecticut suddenly disappeared on his wedding day a few hours before the ceremony was to be performed. It was discovered that he had fled from the town into the measureless fields, but the bride, who is a determined New England girl, has started out to find him and says when she does she will marry him so quick that he will have no time for a second break-away.

An extremely pretty white girl in New York has married a repulsive negro freak, who is on exhibition at a dime museum there under the strange name of the Turtle Boy. He is a dwarf monstrosity and also an imbecile. He cannot walk and resembles an animal more than a human being. Another case for Max Nordau.

The greater New York project being now practically a thing of the past, it is in order to plant potatoes on a portion of the soil that it was proposed to have in the city limits.

It would be a strange thing if the uprising of the Matabeles should bring the Uitlanders and the Boers of the Transvaal into one common army of defense. As the case stands now the Matabeles are threatening the South African Republic as well as the possessions of the South African Company to the north and west.

Statesmen seem to be somewhat different from good little girls, who are seen and not heard. Statesmen have to be seen in just the right way or they are bound to be heard.

EXECUTION PUT OFF

UNTIL THE MATTER IS REFERRED TO MADRID.

The crew of the Competitor as yet have not had a trial even. Madrid papers are full of fiery comments on the results. Popular Excitement.

Washington, May 11.—If any official news has been received by the Government in Washington yesterday regarding the American capture aboard the Competitor by the Spaniards and condemned by court-martial to be shot, diligent inquiry fails to disclose its nature.

Secretary Olney, to whom a note was addressed on the subject, replied that there was nothing new to make public. Inquiry in congressional circles among those directly interested in the case of one of the men—Milton—shows no additional facts have been received by them.

Senator Pasco of Florida, who has taken special interest in the cases, believes that the Spaniards government will not be inclined to hasty action, as in the present state of feeling any summary decision by it may lead to serious consequences.

The fact that the Havana officials have referred the execution of sentence to Madrid is a source of gratification to those interested in the prisoner's fate and inspires the belief that some leniency may be shown.

It is not improbable that an effort may be made in congress during the coming week by resolution to acquaint the public with the facts in the case, calling on the president for information and requesting him to take such steps as will give the condemned man a civil trial.

Stabbed the Marshal. Fulton, Ky., May 11.—This afternoon three negroes attacked City Marshal Jesse Walker. Two of them held him while the third cut him seriously four times with a knife. The negroes then escaped. Bloodhounds were immediately put on their track, and one has been captured. There is much excitement, and the negro will probably be lynched.

Fulton, Ky., May 11.—A negro implicated in the cutting of City Marshal Jesse Walker Saturday was lynched here last night by a mob of about 600 citizens. The negro was arrested by the telegraph operator at Arlington, a few miles north of Fulton, yesterday morning, when in the attempt to arrest him, shot him just above the left lung. The negro was carried into Fulton and was met by the mob. He remained in the mob's hands until the arrival of Sheriff Purdie of Albion county, Tennessee. Upon his arrival and immediately after he had taken charge of the negro the mob rushed madly upon the negro and swung him up several feet in the air and his last words were: "O, O, God save me, I am an innocent man." However, he confessed to the crime at Arlington yesterday morning. The two other negroes who did the cutting are yet uncaptured, but are being hotly pursued by a large posse of Fulton citizens assisted by several well-trained bloodhounds. The one lynched last night held the marshal while the other two held the cutting. The lynching of the two uncaptured will certainly follow their arrest immediately. Marshal Walker is not expected to live.

Probably Murder. Cleveland, O., May 11.—The police are investigating the death of Alexander McKenzie, a bookkeeper for the Cleveland, Canton and Southern railroad, which occurred yesterday afternoon. McKenzie lived with his wife at 16 Wheeler street. Yesterday morning he complained of a headache and his wife made him a cup of tea, which he drank. Soon afterward he became ill. A physician was called and he declared that McKenzie was suffering from the effects of morphine. Sulphate of zinc was prescribed as an antidote. Mrs. McKenzie procured the medicine. The diluted sulphate of zinc filled a two-ounce bottle. One teaspoonful every two hours was prescribed as a dose. A number of persons who were present say Mrs. McKenzie was intoxicated and that she gave her husband all of the medicine at one dose. Two hours later he died. When the police arrived at the house they found Mrs. McKenzie in bed with her husband. She was arrested on the charge of drunkenness and will be held to await the result of the coroner's inquest. The police say Mrs. McKenzie was released from the penitentiary only three weeks ago after serving a sentence for larceny of which she was convicted in Ashland county.

Found Guilty. Omaha, Neb., May 11.—Shortly before noon Saturday the jury in the case of Henry Hollis, the defaulting city treasurer, returned a verdict of guilty on every count. Sentence has not yet been pronounced. The penalty prescribed is from one to twenty-one years and fine to double the amount stolen. The amount of the defalcation aggregates \$165,500.

Murderer. Springfield, Ill., May 11.—J. E. Brooker, of Havana, a conductor on the Big Four railroad, was found lying dead on the Wabash railroad tracks in Litchfield, southwest of this city. The coroner's jury returned a verdict that he came to his death by being shot by an unknown person and the body had afterward been thrown on the railroad track.

Coed Rhodes' resignation has not as yet been accepted by the chartered South African company.

Thinks They Will Fight. Dallas, Tex., May 11.—D. A. Smith arrived in Dallas yesterday, direct from New York city, and said that he is confident that he will yet induce Bob Fitzsimmons to meet Corbett for a purse of \$12,000 and the championship of the world. "James J. Corbett has already accepted my offer," said the promoter of flat science, "and I believe that Fitzsimmons will think well of it after mature deliberation."

Miss Clara Burton has published a complete report of her work in Asia Minor.

He—Isn't that young Chilton over there? She—Yes, Miss Fuller would probably have perished in the burning theater but for him. She told me she grabbed his coat-tails at the first alarm and wonders how she ever held on.—Life.

Unintentional Honor. Jilson.—The funniest thing in Paek, it seems to me, is the motto it prints on its first page every week. Gilson.—What's that? Jilson.—"Price 10 cents. What fools these mortals be."

FLIRTING AT VASSAR.

GIRLS OFTEN GROW WEARY OF BOOKS AND TEACHERS.

West Point Military Academy is Near and the students manage to take Occasional Strolls Thitherward—The Brother a Hoop.

Vassar Letter.

HE happy hop year privileges which 1886 brings may be great novelties to some girls, but it is leap year all the year round and every year with the Vassar girl. The "sacred" rules of the college on the hill back of Poughkeepsie prevent many visits from young men; and the still stricter rules of the nearest man's college, at West Point, keep the men from attempts at breaking Vassar's laws. So Mahomet goes to the mountain. Like the Arabs, the Vassar maiden folds her tent and silently steals away. To thoughtful observers at the Point it is often a matter for wonder how the girls spend so many delightful stolen hours away from their Alma Mater without being discovered and incurring the penalty for disobedience.

The rules are there, the men are there, and the girls must get there somehow, so perforce the clever damsels from the halls of learning must bend their superior brains to the work of circumventing these laws. And they succeed. How they do it history says not, but the fact remains that they do. "Many a time and oft," in the words of the immortal Lord of Avon, are they seen on the "Rialto" of West Point, to the amazement of the aforementioned thoughtful observer. Two

Perhaps it holds good with some of the Vassar girls. But there are many more from whose minds the ways of the free and independent West have not yet faded, who scorn the trammels of eastern rules and "effete conventionalities," and take the law in their own hands. When fancy dictates and there is a hop or concert on at the Point, "then's the time for disappearing," and they "hop up serenely" at the government dock with gripsack or brown paper parcel containing festive garments; also a box of candy for the loved, when accommodations are scanty sometimes a dozen or so of girls club together and take one room, and also one trunk, much to the detriment of their voluminous skirts.

At any rate, or any how, and on any train they come, and the stage which runs up from the landing on such occasions is temporarily their own. They take entire possession of the "bus and quite fill it up with themselves and their impediments. Vassar songs and class calls, stock jokes and personal remarks about the "sweet creatures" they are going to see enliven the progress up the hill, and woe to the outsider who creeps into this transient company.

No false ideas of conventions and prissy damp their ardent spirits if they have to come without a chaperon. They come just the same, and matronize one another by numbers. Ten of these fair undergraduates were claimed by an elderly man as his daughters, his good nature not being proof against their appeals for so-called protection. Not having a chaperon does not trouble them much at the hotel, for they are not there except to sleep and eat. It is no place for fun—that quiet and respectable parlor. There are much better chances at other places. The hop or concert which alternate on Saturday nights, with inspection Saturday afternoon and chapel Sunday morning, keep them on the go. After chapel there is an hour, a chance for a parade, informal, of course, when each cadet has his "fem," if there are enough to go around.

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Vassar Letter.

HE happy hop year privileges which 1886 brings may be great novelties to some girls, but it is leap year all the year round and every year with the Vassar girl. The "sacred" rules of the college on the hill back of Poughkeepsie prevent many visits from young men; and the still stricter rules of the nearest man's college, at West Point, keep the men from attempts at breaking Vassar's laws. So Mahomet goes to the mountain. Like the Arabs, the Vassar maiden folds her tent and silently steals away. To thoughtful observers at the Point it is often a matter for wonder how the girls spend so many delightful stolen hours away from their Alma Mater without being discovered and incurring the penalty for disobedience.

The rules are there, the men are there, and the girls must get there somehow, so perforce the clever damsels from the halls of learning must bend their superior brains to the work of circumventing these laws. And they succeed. How they do it history says not, but the fact remains that they do. "Many a time and oft," in the words of the immortal Lord of Avon, are they seen on the "Rialto" of West Point, to the amazement of the aforementioned thoughtful observer. Two

Perhaps it holds good with some of the Vassar girls. But there are many more from whose minds the ways of the free and independent West have not yet faded, who scorn the trammels of eastern rules and "effete conventionalities," and take the law in their own hands. When fancy dictates and there is a hop or concert on at the Point, "then's the time for disappearing," and they "hop up serenely" at the government dock with gripsack or brown paper parcel containing festive garments; also a box of candy for the loved, when accommodations are scanty sometimes a dozen or so of girls club together and take one room, and also one trunk, much to the detriment of their voluminous skirts.

At any rate, or any how, and on any train they come, and the stage which runs up from the landing on such occasions is temporarily their own. They take entire possession of the "bus and quite fill it up with themselves and their impediments. Vassar songs and class calls, stock jokes and personal remarks about the "sweet creatures" they are going to see enliven the progress up the hill, and woe to the outsider who creeps into this transient company.

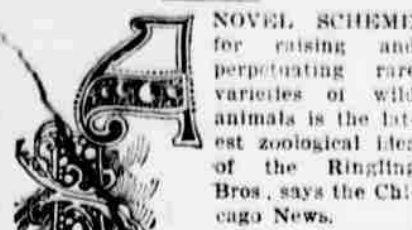
No false ideas of conventions and prissy damp their ardent spirits if they have to come without a chaperon. They come just the same, and matronize one another by numbers. Ten of these fair undergraduates were claimed by an elderly man as his daughters, his good nature not being proof against their appeals for so-called protection. Not having a chaperon does not trouble them much at the hotel, for they are not there except to sleep and eat. It is no place for fun—that quiet and respectable parlor. There are much better chances at other places. The hop or concert which alternate on Saturday nights, with inspection Saturday afternoon and chapel Sunday morning, keep them on the go. After chapel there is an hour, a chance for a parade, informal, of course, when each cadet has his "fem," if there are enough to go around.

The damsels are also in demand Sunday afternoons. No matter what the season, no matter what the weather, out they go to haunts of flirtation. Sentry boxes serve in winter for a slight shelter from cold—and observation. The gymnasium does duty when "flirtation" is too bleak and exposed for comfort. Sometimes, though, it is not safe to risk staying over Sunday, and the college girls must hie them back to Alma Mater after the hop. There is a convenient up-shore train to Poughkeepsie at 10:30, and so one eye is kept on the clock, while the other tries to gaze coyly at the gray-clad youth who is murmuring sweet nothings. And then the scramble to catch the train, and the excuses if one falls to get there! "A valuable ring was lost and must be searched for"—dress was torn and had to be mended—

FOR WILD ANIMALS.

RINGLING BROTHERS TO RAISE VICIOUS BEASTS.

Immense Concern to Be Focused in Lions, Panthers and Elephants Will Be Kept Within the High, Massive Walls.



NOVEL SCHEME for raising and perpetuating rare varieties of wild animals is the latest zoological idea of the Ringling Bros., says the Chicago News.

A special agent of the company is now negotiating for a tract of land at Long Beach, near San Pedro Bay, Southern California, for the purpose, writes Messrs. Dr. Rupert Hoffman and Oscar Newman, who recently started on a tour around the world to secure rare wild beasts for the menagerie and zoological exhibits.

This wall will be two feet in height and will rest upon a firm foundation of stone masonry, implanted several feet in the earth.

A considerable portion of this extensive establishment will be separated from the rest by secure partitions for raising the delicate giraffe, camels, zebras, quagga and other herbivorous families of the animal kingdom.

Elephants will also be raised within the enclosure. On account of their great strength it was at first thought that an elephant enclosure would be impracticable, but a scheme has been devised which, it is believed, will prevent them from breaking down the walls.

The cost of such an enclosure will not be so great as one would at first think, as the material used is very plentiful in that section of Southern California selected for this purpose.

A Phenomenon. "Mother, said a little Scotch lassie, 'dae ye ken what a phenomenon is?'"

Religion and Politics. There must be no compromise with this. It is our duty to carry our convictions into all the walks of life, into our business and into our politics.

CATS AND DOGS AS TEACHERS.

Domestic Animals Impart Better Man-ners to Lions and Tigers.

If you were to obtain entrance to a big menagerie one of these bright winter days—a privilege money cannot buy—you would be astonished to see what a number of cats and dogs make themselves at home in the buildings which quarter so many queer beasts from all parts of the globe, says the New York World.

"Why is it," asked a recent visitor, "that so many wild animals you keep so many domestic ones? I should think you would have enough to do feeding and caring for the former."

"Ah, there is where you show your ignorance," said the attendant. "We wouldn't let one of these little fellows go for a good deal if there were none to replace them."

"Mice and the elephants, eh?" "Well, that is one reason, but there are others. The psychological effect of those animals is a very big consideration."

When old friends meet. He made a few unfortunate remarks about doctors.

From their conversation they must have been old college chums who had not met for a long time.

The Editor's Disclaimers. Mrs. Mary L. Burton edits the Jamestown (Kan.) Optimist.

The Tables Turned. "I shall have to go to my room and stay there; I positively shall," said Willie Wibbles.

College Women. About 4,000 women are graduates of the principal colleges for women.

Female frogs have no voice; only the males can sing.

CIDERVILLE CIRCUIT.

SILAS GANDERFOOT'S LETTER TO DEER JEES.

A Man Who Calls Himself a Brother-in-Law to the Church—Human Nature as a Preacher on Houston Circuit.



up and pulled his whiskers for a mint, and then he said he believed his first choice was the armit that pitches into prize fight market, or was down on kelpin the ruff school, in New York open on Sunday.

When the kapton went back to wait on another customer, nobody sed a word for ez natch as five minits, and then Unkel Peegel took the big red hankycuff from around his neck and wiped his eyes and blowed his nose.

A Tea Shop in China. The tea shop is an important institution in China. It serves as a new depot, where the people gather to hear the news of the day.

The Divine Right of Kings. "The divine right of kings" is the very ancient doctrine that the king was the immediate representative of Deity.

GEMS OF THOUGHT. Every man has his own vocation. There is one direction in which all space is open to him.

POPULAR SCIENCE. The air pressure on a person of ordinary size is sixteen and a half tons.

Building and Loans. It is stated by one who has investigated the subject that the average yearly expenses of a co-operative building and loan association of Philadelphia is \$30.

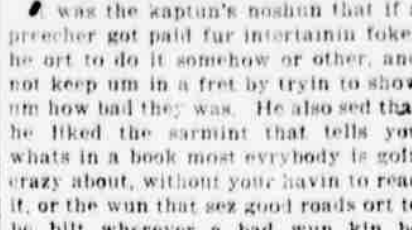
Truth Hurts. St. Petersburg is excited over the horsewhipping of Prince Mestchersky, director of the Grashdamm, by two sons of an official who felt insulted by an article in the newspaper.

Physical Strength. Physical strength is highly rated in Switzerland. In several cantons the custom still prevails of holding wrestling matches.

A KANSAS TOWN FELD.

HOW THE POMEROYS DEFEATED THE MCGILLS.

Among the many incidents of the olden time that interest us here, Dr. J. Russell Hawkins tells us of one that happened in Kansas river, at the falls of Richmond, in the year 1779.



GILL CITY, the county seat of Graham County, Kansas, is a very small place, but large enough to contain a feud that for deep hate and wild fury passes anything ever heard of in the wilds of Kentucky.

The rival factions center each about a leader who is rich. On the one side is Pomeroys on the other the McGills. The principal street of the town is the line between the two.

The litterer pill the Pomeroys faction has had to swallow has been the presence of the postoffice on the McGill side of the main street.



under Mayo's bridge, half a mile from the starting point. People along the shore became excited and gave chase as best they could.

Marriage by Wholesale. A wholesale marriage ceremony was performed in Old Fellows' hall at Rockcastle, a few miles from Wilmington, Del., the other afternoon.

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DOWN RIVER ON A STURGEON.

Exciting Little Boat the Fish Was Reached on a Steamer.

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CONN'S BACTERIA.

Report from Farmers' Review Monographic Report of the Iowa Dairy-Industry Convention.

F. A. Lathrop spoke on the subject of the bacteria discovered by Professor Conn and named by him No. 41. A company had been organized that had for some time been sending out these bacteria, which sometimes proved a success, but not always.

Q—Do you Pasteurize your cream to make your starter in the first place? A—Yes, sir; that is separator cream.

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# Haskell Free Press.

J. E. POOLE, Publisher

HASKELL, TEXAS

The Maybrick case has now broken into Congress.

Ten people acquire experience where one gains knowledge.

It is about time for some aspiring genius to announce that the peach crop is ruined.

While a man is only partially responsible for his looks, he is wholly so for his manners.

There are no reports to the effect that old man Booth had any objection to American money, either paper, silver or gold.

The eager candidate for office does not differ much from a small boy crawling into a circus tent. They both push the canvass.

The main delight of politics to the ordinary mind is that it affords so many opportunities to get even with somebody.

When Mr. Li Hung Chang comes to America it is to be hoped that he will be suitably impressed by the merits of steam laundries.

Naturally there was great excitement in a Chicago hotel when a thief tried to usurp the privileges of the landlord and rob the guests.

After the Booth family is weary of family squabbles, we shall be pleased to hear that it has settled down to the work of salvation again.

If many more people killed in Cuba get up to say that they are not dead, we shall have to begin to distrust them. Their assertions are calculated to discredit the news we are receiving from Cuba.

Lorrillard Kip, who poses backed up by certain newspapers as the best dressed man in New York, was the recipient of a severe thrashing at the hands of Nat Goodwin, the well-known comedian. As usual in such matters a woman was at the bottom of the case, and the encounter has been anticipated for some time. It took place in the Hoffman house and Kip was thoroughly whipped. There is sorrow and gnashing of teeth among the swells in consequence.

The Berlin authorities have seized the body of Prof. Langenhans' child, which died from an application of diphtheria serum administered by the father himself. It will be dissected by the greatest authorities of the imperial capital. It is believed that the needle of the syringe penetrated a vein which carried the poison of the serum directly to the heart. The object of the official investigation is to decide whether the use of his "remedy" is to be permitted in future.

The young unmarried men of the congregation of one of New York's most ultra-fashionable churches are said to have banded together in a Bachelor's club to make it easier for them to escape the leap-year snares and pitfalls which surround them on every side. It is claimed, owing to the vigor with which some of the girls of the congregation are pursuing them. This sounds doubtful, but it should be remembered that almost anything is possible in New York.

The faculty of Yale University has knocked in the head Dr. William Leon Phelps' course in modern novels, deeming that this new study shall be abandoned at the close of the present college year. It appears that the professors of ancient English literature and of Greek and Latin have been playing to empty benches since Dr. Phelps inaugurated his specialty of up-to-date fiction. Homer and Plato, Virgil and Pity, Chaucer and Spenser had no show at all when brought into competition with Robert Louis Stevenson and Rudyard Kipling, Tolstol and Howells, Hall Caine and Marion Crawford. And so, to save the poor ancients, the fine-dialects have been summarily squelched.

The Ohio law directed against the wearing of high hats by women in theaters has led to agitation in other quarters. The Women's Health Protective Association of Brooklyn, N. Y., has appointed a committee to ask theater managers to post up notices asking women to remove their hats during the performance, and to provide a place for the safe keeping of the hats. So long as men alone were concerned in the crusade against the high hat there was little hope of mitigation of the affliction. It is the probability of such mitigation increased by the accession of a corps of women to the force of the crusaders who can tell? As the elder Mr. Weller observed, "Women are rum creatures."

George Sample of Rock Island, Ill., is a fine detective burler whose specialty is the holding up of euchre parties and capturing the stakes. He did this once too often and now the sample repose in the Rock Island jail as a warning that the entire stock is unsatisfactory.

A young girl in Arlington, N. J., committed suicide because her mother would not stop drinking. While it is true that this terrible lesson may cure the mother, it is doubtful, and the sacrifice was a terrible, and probably a hysterical one.

A large bicycle factory has received orders for a large number of tandem wheels to be finished as speedily as possible and delivered to the United States army immediately upon completion. This is a new departure in the military use of wheels.

Cecil Rhodes, reported dead, is in reality much better, and there is now but little doubt that the report of his death was manipulated by clever stock-brokers who knew that the news would cause a big drop in South African securities.

## WAS ENDED AT LAST.

### THE RIVER AND HARBOR BILL COMPLETED.

With the Exception of the Pacific Coast Item This Aroused to Much Opposition from the California Senators and Representatives That It Was Left Out.

Washington, May 9.—The river and harbor bill was completed yesterday in the senate with the exception of the item for a deep sea harbor on the Pacific coast. This aroused deep opposition, the two California senators opposing the proposed contract appropriation of \$3,998,000 for a harbor at Santa Monica bay on the ground that it is a project favored by the Southern Pacific as against public sentiment and the recommendation of two boards of army engineers. Mr. White of California commented on the extraordinary condition by which the commerce committee of the senate was forcing an appropriation on the state against the wishes of its senators, representatives and people.

With the bond resolution out of the way, the senate gave its attention to an accumulation of minor measures and then took up the river and harbor bill. The amount for the Sioux City investments on the Missouri river was increased from \$10,000 to \$50,000.

On a point of order by Mr. Gorman, the committee amendment was struck out providing that all persons employed on river and harbor works shall be selected and hired by the officers of the corps of engineers in local charge of the works, in order that the officers may be held to a strict responsibility for the proper execution of the work in their charge.

### Getting Mighty Extravagant.

Washington, May 9.—The members of the house yesterday voted themselves \$100 a month for clerk during the recesses of congress. Under a resolution passed by the fifty-second congress the members of the subsequent congresses received \$100 a month for clerk hire during the sessions. Yesterday the proposition to extend this allowance to members during the recesses of congress came up in the form of the Hartman resolution, adversely reported from the committee on accounts. It occasioned some very sharp debate. It had the support of Mr. Cannon, the chairman of the appropriations committee, but was opposed by Mr. Dingey, the floor leader of the majority.

Mr. Aldrich (Rep.) of Illinois said it would involve an additional expenditure of \$24,000,000 per annum. It was advocated by Messrs. Cannon, A. R. Morse (Rep.) of Massachusetts, Hepburn (Rep.) of Iowa, Bourdelle (Rep.) of Maine and Henderson (Rep.) of Iowa, and opposed by Messrs. Dockery (Dem.) of Missouri, Pitney (Rep.) of New Jersey, Tracey (Rep.) of Missouri, Wheeler (Dem.) of Alabama, Skinner (Dem.) of North Carolina and Talbert (Dem.) of South Carolina. The resolution was amended so as to accept members chairman of committees having annual clerks and as amended was passed—yeas 120, nays 108. An analysis of the vote shows that 114 Republicans, 15 Democrats and 14 silverites voted for it, and 53 Republicans, 58 Democrats and 1 Populist voted against it.

### Sent Up for Life.

Rome, N. Y., May 9.—J. Wilson Hildreth, the boy train wrecker, received a life sentence yesterday. His companions, Plazo and Hubbard, pleaded guilty to manslaughter in the first degree and were sentenced to twenty years' imprisonment on two indictments, or forty years in all. These boys and another named Fred Bristol, who has since died of consumption, were accused of planning to wreck the New York Central express train, for the purpose of robbing the passengers. The affair occurred last November, the place selected for the crime being near Rome. The engineer of the train was killed and the fireman so badly injured he is only now able to leave the hospital. The clerk of the railway mail service was also seriously hurt. None of the ladies are more than 18 years of age, and except in the case of one of them their parents were well to do.

### Triple Murder.

New York, May 9.—A dispatch from Tunis says: Information with regard to a horrible murder at Sfax has just been received here. It was a triple murder. Dr. Leach, an Anglican Protestant missionary, his wife and his infant son were the victims. The crime was discovered Wednesday. Dr. Leach's little son, who was only 18 months old, was found in his cradle with his throat cut. The motive for this horrible crime appears to have been vengeance for the gold and silver jewels of the victims have been found.

Great consternation prevails at Sfax. The judicial authorities have informed the proprietor of the republic and the judge of instruction at Sousse, who will arrive at Sfax yesterday. Three natives have been arrested.

### Shot by a Robber.

Chicago, Ill., May 9.—While chasing a robber from his store last night, Thomas J. Marshall, proprietor of a dry goods store at 275 West Madison street, was shot twice, and died a few moments later on the sidewalk in front of his place. The robber escaped after several shots to intimidate the people in the street. He wounded two other persons. Alexander Boggs was shot in the left leg and Katie Hynes was shot through both knees.

### Found No More.

Cincinnati, O., May 9.—Workmen have now so far removed the wreckage from the buildings destroyed by the explosion Monday night that it is apparent no more bodies are to be found. The death list therefore will probably remain at eleven.

Atlanta, Ga., May 9.—Taylor Deik, leader of a notorious gang of outlaws, who has been wanted for several weeks for the murder of the sheriff of Pike county, was captured Wednesday by Detective Looney of the Atlanta police force and lodged in jail in this city.

## HILL GAVE IT TO 'EM.

### THROWING HOT SHOT RIGHT AND LEFT.

Modified Resolution Referred to the Finance Committee—Adjourned on May 16 Called Walcott the English Gentleman from Colorado.

Washington, May 7.—Senator Hill took the floor again yesterday and proceeded to talk on the Peffer resolution providing for the appointment of a committee to inquire into the sale of bonds. He was in the best form as far as his voice and mind were concerned, but he was mad all the way through. It was evident that he intended to stir up the monkeys if he could do so. He made two or three passes at different members and even went so far as to speak of the crime of 1873, which is always sure to bring Seward to the gallows to his feet. The critics in the gallery said that he did this to get a rest from the arduous work of speaking for three days, because if he could once get Seward on the floor he would have at least two hours' respite.

But the man from Nevada evidently saw through the senator from New York and he would not come to his rescue. Then Hill jumped on Pettigrew. This latter gentleman Tuesday made an assault on Cleveland and Carlisle which was on about the same plane as the attack of Ed Gray of Dallas on the two officials. He also attacked Sherman in the most bitter way. Hill read some of the utterances of Pettigrew before he went home to participate in the elections for delegates to the Republican national convention. In this speech Pettigrew said that the country would go to the lawbooks if it did not adopt the principle of free coinage of silver. Hill then recounted from the papers how Pettigrew had weakened in the presence of the people and agreed to support the free coinage if he were allowed to go to the convention even at the tail end of the delegation. Pettigrew had read from the editorials of different papers excoriating the president and Hill came back at him the same way. His comments on Pettigrew and his own conduct elicited hearty laughter from the senators and the galleries. Pettigrew was a most pitiful object.

Hill sent up an editorial from one of Pettigrew's home papers for the clerk to read when Walcott interfered and objected with the statement that such a thing was unbecoming. He said that it was contrary to good taste for one senator to send to the desk to have read an editorial from an irresponsible paper on a brother senator. Hill called for the editorial and read it himself with all the accents to make it bitter. He then turned to Walcott and called him the English gentleman from Colorado, who admired English policies, English manners and everything English, but whose voice had never been raised in defense of American policies and institutions. He asked why the English gentleman did not interpose on the occasion when Pettigrew was reading editorials abusing Sherman of his own kind of politics; if he was so anxious for the properties he asked why he had not interposed when Pettigrew was on the floor of the senate engaged in the wholesale abuse of the president of the United States. Walcott left the chamber at this time. He had enough of it and showed it in his face. Hill said that Cleveland and Carlisle would be remembered when he and Pettigrew and others were forgotten.

### Some New Information.

London, May 9.—A correspondent at Pretoria, in a dispatch published yesterday morning, gives some further telegrams in the so-called "cryptogram series." They are, however, of little interest for the most part, dealing with the preparations for the raid. There are also extracts given from the copy of an old book kept by Major White, which is now in the hands of the prosecution. The entry in this notebook for December 29 says:

"Received a dispatch from Cecil Rhodes to move at once to Johannesburg."

Then follows details of the march. The correspondent suggests that this notebook is possibly spurious. He also says:

### Takes Possession.

Independence, Kan., May 9.—The fight between the citizens and the water committee culminated Thursday, when the city took forcible possession of the waterworks. For some time the city council has complained that the company was not keeping up the pressure or the quality of the water specified in the contract. A special election was held last spring to vote upon the proposition for the purchase of the waterworks, but it was defeated. An attempt was made in the morning to seize the pumping station, but the employees were on the lookout and the attempt failed. In the afternoon several officers, headed by the mayor and all the councilmen, went to the station. They entered, seized the engineer and fireman, who offered resistance, threw them out and took possession. A new engineer is now in charge and the water works guarded. The company's wgot refused to turn over any of the \$2,500,000.

### Colored Preacher Arrested.

Kansas City, Mo., May 9.—A special from Fort Scott, Kan., says: Dr. W. Johnson, colored, bishop of the Kansas district Mount Zion Baptist church, was arrested yesterday on an indictment by the federal grand jury charging him with making false pension affidavits, and failing to give bond he was sent to jail. He enlisted as Wyatt Hogan and after the war changed his name to Johnson. Later as Hogan he secured big back pay pension.

### Nearly Ended.

London, May 9.—The advance of the imperial troops beyond Mafeking has been cancelled on Earl Gray's statement that the back of the rebellion has been broken and that their assistance was not required at Bulawayo. Earl Gray also requested Gen. Sir Hercules Robinson not to increase the difficulties involved in forwarding supplies by sending any more troops.

### Lynched.

New Orleans, La., May 9.—J. M. Gabbert arrived by steamer, and tells a harrowing story of an American, named Harper, being lynched at Port Barrios. Harper was formerly employed on the Houston and Texas Central railway. Gabbert left last night on the Southern Pacific, saying he was going to Galveston to contract railway laborers for Central America.

### Declared Off.

Chicago, Ill., May 9.—The bridge and structural iron workers' strike, which has been in progress in this city since May 1, has been declared off, the men having reached an agreement with their employers. The men go back to work for 4 1/2 cents per hour and double pay for overtime. They struck for 45 cents. The scale rate was 37 1/2 cents.

The state department at Washington has been notified that only one American was on board the *Comptel* when captured.

The Boston athletic boys have returned from Athens, flushed with their victories.

### Hammond's Wife and Krueger.

London, May 9.—A Pretoria dispatch, dated Wednesday, says: John Hays Hammond's wife had a long and touching interview with President Krueger, at which she pleaded for the release of the prisoners. President Krueger promised to consider everything, and he said he hoped that the matter would be settled by the end of the week.

The fisheries in the Behring sea appear to be in a very dangerous state.

### American Citizen Shot.

New York, May 9.—Gen. Torres relates in an official report from Managua, received yesterday by Gen. Palma, that Narciso Lopez, an American citizen, was snatched from the breakfast table by Spanish soldiers and taken to the road and shot. Gen. Torres says that the Spanish are constantly committing atrocities in the interior of Cuba.

It is reported that the insurgents are fighting fiercer than ever before.

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Modified Resolution Referred to the Finance Committee—Adjourned on May 16 Called Walcott the English Gentleman from Colorado.

Washington, May 7.—Senator Hill took the floor again yesterday and proceeded to talk on the Peffer resolution providing for the appointment of a committee to inquire into the sale of bonds. He was in the best form as far as his voice and mind were concerned, but he was mad all the way through. It was evident that he intended to stir up the monkeys if he could do so. He made two or three passes at different members and even went so far as to speak of the crime of 1873, which is always sure to bring Seward to the gallows to his feet. The critics in the gallery said that he did this to get a rest from the arduous work of speaking for three days, because if he could once get Seward on the floor he would have at least two hours' respite.

But the man from Nevada evidently saw through the senator from New York and he would not come to his rescue. Then Hill jumped on Pettigrew. This latter gentleman Tuesday made an assault on Cleveland and Carlisle which was on about the same plane as the attack of Ed Gray of Dallas on the two officials. He also attacked Sherman in the most bitter way. Hill read some of the utterances of Pettigrew before he went home to participate in the elections for delegates to the Republican national convention. In this speech Pettigrew said that the country would go to the lawbooks if it did not adopt the principle of free coinage of silver. Hill then recounted from the papers how Pettigrew had weakened in the presence of the people and agreed to support the free coinage if he were allowed to go to the convention even at the tail end of the delegation. Pettigrew had read from the editorials of different papers excoriating the president and Hill came back at him the same way. His comments on Pettigrew and his own conduct elicited hearty laughter from the senators and the galleries. Pettigrew was a most pitiful object.

Hill sent up an editorial from one of Pettigrew's home papers for the clerk to read when Walcott interfered and objected with the statement that such a thing was unbecoming. He said that it was contrary to good taste for one senator to send to the desk to have read an editorial from an irresponsible paper on a brother senator. Hill called for the editorial and read it himself with all the accents to make it bitter. He then turned to Walcott and called him the English gentleman from Colorado, who admired English policies, English manners and everything English, but whose voice had never been raised in defense of American policies and institutions. He asked why the English gentleman did not interpose on the occasion when Pettigrew was reading editorials abusing Sherman of his own kind of politics; if he was so anxious for the properties he asked why he had not interposed when Pettigrew was on the floor of the senate engaged in the wholesale abuse of the president of the United States. Walcott left the chamber at this time. He had enough of it and showed it in his face. Hill said that Cleveland and Carlisle would be remembered when he and Pettigrew and others were forgotten.

### Some New Information.

London, May 9.—A correspondent at Pretoria, in a dispatch published yesterday morning, gives some further telegrams in the so-called "cryptogram series." They are, however, of little interest for the most part, dealing with the preparations for the raid. There are also extracts given from the copy of an old book kept by Major White, which is now in the hands of the prosecution. The entry in this notebook for December 29 says:

"Received a dispatch from Cecil Rhodes to move at once to Johannesburg."

Then follows details of the march. The correspondent suggests that this notebook is possibly spurious. He also says:

### Takes Possession.

Independence, Kan., May 9.—The fight between the citizens and the water committee culminated Thursday, when the city took forcible possession of the waterworks. For some time the city council has complained that the company was not keeping up the pressure or the quality of the water specified in the contract. A special election was held last spring to vote upon the proposition for the purchase of the waterworks, but it was defeated. An attempt was made in the morning to seize the pumping station, but the employees were on the lookout and the attempt failed. In the afternoon several officers, headed by the mayor and all the councilmen, went to the station. They entered, seized the engineer and fireman, who offered resistance, threw them out and took possession. A new engineer is now in charge and the water works guarded. The company's wgot refused to turn over any of the \$2,500,000.

### Colored Preacher Arrested.

Kansas City, Mo., May 9.—A special from Fort Scott, Kan., says: Dr. W. Johnson, colored, bishop of the Kansas district Mount Zion Baptist church, was arrested yesterday on an indictment by the federal grand jury charging him with making false pension affidavits, and failing to give bond he was sent to jail. He enlisted as Wyatt Hogan and after the war changed his name to Johnson. Later as Hogan he secured big back pay pension.

### Nearly Ended.

London, May 9.—The advance of the imperial troops beyond Mafeking has been cancelled on Earl Gray's statement that the back of the rebellion has been broken and that their assistance was not required at Bulawayo. Earl Gray also requested Gen. Sir Hercules Robinson not to increase the difficulties involved in forwarding supplies by sending any more troops.

### Lynched.

New Orleans, La., May 9.—J. M. Gabbert arrived by steamer, and tells a harrowing story of an American, named Harper, being lynched at Port Barrios. Harper was formerly employed on the Houston and Texas Central railway. Gabbert left last night on the Southern Pacific, saying he was going to Galveston to contract railway laborers for Central America.

### Declared Off.

Chicago, Ill., May 9.—The bridge and structural iron workers' strike, which has been in progress in this city since May 1, has been declared off, the men having reached an agreement with their employers. The men go back to work for 4 1/2 cents per hour and double pay for overtime. They struck for 45 cents. The scale rate was 37 1/2 cents.

The state department at Washington has been notified that only one American was on board the *Comptel* when captured.

The Boston athletic boys have returned from Athens, flushed with their victories.

### Hammond's Wife and Krueger.

London, May 9.—A Pretoria dispatch, dated Wednesday, says: John Hays Hammond's wife had a long and touching interview with President Krueger, at which she pleaded for the release of the prisoners. President Krueger promised to consider everything, and he said he hoped that the matter would be settled by the end of the week.

The fisheries in the Behring sea appear to be in a very dangerous state.

### American Citizen Shot.

New York, May 9.—Gen. Torres relates in an official report from Managua, received yesterday by Gen. Palma, that Narciso Lopez, an American citizen, was snatched from the breakfast table by Spanish soldiers and taken to the road and shot. Gen. Torres says that the Spanish are constantly committing atrocities in the interior of Cuba.

It is reported that the insurgents are fighting fiercer than ever before.

## H. H. HOLMES HANGED.

### WENT INTO ETERNITY DENYING HIS GUILT.

Of the Murder of a Single Member of the Peffer Family, Including the Father—As Cool and Collected as if Nothing Was About to Happen.

Philadelphia, Pa., May 8.—Herman W. Mudgett, alias H. H. Holmes, was hanged in Moyamensing prison yesterday. The drop fell at 10:12:30. It was fully a half hour later before he was officially pronounced dead.

A half minute before he was shot into eternity he made this declaration to the solemn assemblage gathered about the scaffold:

"Gentlemen, I have very few words to say. In fact, I would make no remarks at this time except that by not speaking I would appear to acquiesce in my execution. I only wish to say that the extent of my wrong doing in taking human life consisted in the death of two women, they having died at my hands as a result of criminal operations. I wish to state here, so there can be no chance of misunderstanding, that I am not guilty of taking the lives of any of the Pielzel family—the three children and Benjamin, the father, of whose death I was convicted, and for which I am to be hanged. That is all I have to say."

The words were well chosen and distinctly enunciated. The voice of the condemned man never quivered; the hands clasped on the dark railing of the scaffold did not tremble. The nerve which had all along characterized this most marvelous of assassins did not desert him at the end.

As the last syllable fell from his lips he turned to his attorney, Mr. Rotan. Clapping the right hand of the young lawyer, Holmes placed his left on the other man's shoulders, and, gazing up into his eyes, said in a loud voice, "Good-bye."

Then he carefully buttoned his coat, nodded to the sheriff, and an instant later he was shot up into the air.

He was undoubtedly the most stolid of any in that assemblage of more than fifty men. The pallor of his face was no deeper than the ordinary prison bleakness, and he stood erect, gazing steadily before him until the horrible black cap shut out his last look at earthly things.

Holmes spent his last day of life uneventfully. During part of Wednesday Father Daly said prayers. In the afternoon his lawyer, Samuel P. Rotan, spent a short time with him. The rest of the day Holmes spent in reading his Bible and other devotional books. Father Daly came again early in the evening, and remained until 10:15 o'clock. After he left Holmes wrote letters of farewell until midnight. It is understood that these communications were addressed to his wife in (Gilmanton, N. H., and Georgiana, York of Franklin, Ind., the so-called third wife, whose testimony did much to bring about yesterday's execution. He also penned a letter of instruction to Mr. Rotan, his counsel. Absolute secrecy is maintained regarding the contents of these letters.

Holmes wore a sack coat and trousers of gray material to the gallows and a white shirt. There was a thin growth of beard on his chin.

There was a pause when he reached forward and delivered his speech. It took him exactly two minutes to utter what nearly every man there regarded as the last of a series of lies. Father Daly knows, if any living man does, whether or not Holmes went into eternity with a lie on his lips, for to him Holmes either might before last or yesterday made a confession. What the murderer confided to the priest is a secret of the confessional, and it will never be made public.

The body was allowed to hang until 10:45 o'clock. Then it was cut down and placed in a coffin.

At 12:30 o'clock the big iron doors in the rear of the prison swung open and an undertaker's wagon rolled out. In it was a plain black casket containing the body. The wagon drove rapidly to Mount Moriah cemetery, where it was placed in vault. Here it will probably remain for two or three days, when it will be quietly interred in another grave yard. Whether or not it will be finally buried in consecrated ground depends upon Holmes' last words with Father Daly and the will of Archbishop Ryan.

There will be no autopsy on the body of Holmes. Among his last words was a strict injunction to Attorney Rotan to forbid a dissection of his remains.

"Cause by the Democratic party," interjected Mr. Milliken (Rep.), of Maine.

Mr. Dingley made no reply to Mr. Wheeler, and the resolution was adopted without division.

Mr. Wheeler (Dem.), of Alabama, denounced the majority for proposing to desert their posts. He said that during the campaign of 1894 the Republican party had pledged itself to the relief of the people from the existing depression.

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# SISTER ROSE.

A STORY OF THE FRENCH REVOLUTION

BY WILKIE COLLINS.

INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

## CHAPTER VI.

NEVER before had she been so happy. The morning after the wedding she was sitting in her room, and she was so happy that she was almost afraid to look at her reflection in the mirror. She was so happy that she was almost afraid to look at her reflection in the mirror.

It had been arranged that the bride and groom should pass their honeymoon in Brittany, and then return to Danville's estate near Lyons. The parting was hurried over, as all such partings should be. The carriage had driven off—Trudaine, after having long to look after it, had returned hastily to the house—the very dust of the whirling wheels had all dispersed—there was absolutely nothing to see—and yet, there stood Monsieur Lomague at the outer gate, as if he was an independent man—calmly, as if he had no responsibilities as the calling of Madame Danville's coach, and the escorting of Madame Danville back to Lyons, could possibly rest on his shoulders.

Idly and calmly, slowly rubbing one hand over the other, slowly nodding his head in the direction by which the bride and groom had departed, stood the eccentric land-steward at the outer gate. On a sudden, the sound of footsteps approaching from the house seemed to arouse him. Once more he looked out into the road as if he expected still to see the carriage of the newly married couple. "Poor girl!—ah, poor girl!" said Monsieur Lomague softly to himself, turning round to see who was coming from the house.

It was only the land-steward with a letter in his hand, and the post-bag slung up under his arm. "Any fresh news from Paris, friend?" asked Lomague.

"Very bad, Monsieur," answered the land-steward. "Camille Desmoulins has appeared to the people in the Palais Royal—there are fears of a riot."

"Only a riot," repeated Lomague, sarcastically. "Oh, what a brave government not to be afraid of anything worse! Any letters?" he added, hastily dropping the subject.

"None," said the postman. "Only one from it, given me by Monsieur Trudaine. Hardly worth while," he added, twirling the letter in his hand, "to put it into the bag, is it?"

Lomague looked up his shoulder as he spoke and saw that the letter was directed to the President of the Academy of Science, Paris.

"I wonder whether he accepts the place or refuses it?" thought the land-steward, nodding to the postman, and continuing his way back to the house.

"At the door he met Trudaine, who said to him rather hastily, 'You are going back to Lyons with Madame Danville, I suppose?'"

"This very day," answered Lomague. "If you should hear of a convenient bachelor-lodging at Lyons, or near it," continued the other, dropping his voice and speaking more rapidly than before, "you would be doing me a favor if you would let me know about it."

Lomague assented; but before he could add a question which was on the tip of his tongue, Trudaine had vanished in the interior of the house.

"A bachelor-lodging!" repeated the land-steward, standing alone on the door-step. "At or near Lyons! Ah! Monsieur Trudaine, I put your bachelor-lodging and your talk to me last night together, and I make out a sum-total which is, I think, pretty near the mark. You have refused that Paris appointment, my friend; and I fancy I can guess why."

He paid thoughtfully, and shook his head with ominous frowns and bitings of his lips.

"All clear enough in that sky," he continued, after awhile, looking up at the listless mid-day heaven. "All clear enough there; but I think I see a little cloud rising in a certain household firmament already—a little cloud which hides much, and which I for one shall watch carefully."

## CHAPTER VII.

FIVE years had elapsed since Monsieur Lomague stood thoughtfully at the gate of Trudaine's house, looking after the carriage of the bride and groom, and seriously reflecting on the events of the future. Great changes had passed over that domestic firmament in which he prophetically discerned the little warning cloud. Greater changes had passed over the firmament of France.

What was Revolt five years ago is Revolution now—revolutions which have engulfed thrones and principalities and powers; which has set up crownless, hereditary kings and counselors of its own, and has bloodily torn them down again by dozens; which has raged and raged until but one king can still govern and control it for a little while. That King is named Terror, and seventeen hundred and ninety-four is the year of his reign.

Monsieur Lomague, land-steward no longer, sits alone in an official-looking room in one of the official buildings of Paris. It is another July evening, as fine as that evening when he and Trudaine sat talking together on the bench overlooking the Seine. The window of the room is partly open, and a faint, pleasant breeze is beginning to flow through it now. Lomague breathes unobtrusively, as if still oppressed by the sultry midsummer heat; and there are signs of perplexity and trouble in his face as he looks down absently now and then into the street.

The times he lives in are enough of themselves to sadden his face. In the Reign of Terror the living being in all the city of Paris can rise in the morning and be certain of escaping the spy, the arrest, or the guillotine, before night. Such times are trying enough to oppress any man's spirits; but Lomague is not thinking of them now. Out of a mass of papers which lie before him on his old writing table, he has just taken up and read one, which has carried his thoughts back to the past, and to the changes which have taken place since he stood alone on the door-step of Trudaine's house, pondering on what might happen.

More rapidly even than he had foreseen, those changes had occurred. In less time even than he had anticipated, the sad emergency for which Rose's brother had prepared, as for a barely possible calamity, overtook Trudaine, and called for all the patience, the courage, the self-sacrifice, which he had to give for his sister's sake. By slow gradations downward, from bad to worse, her husband's character manifested itself less and less disguisedly almost day by day. Occasional slight endings in habitual neglect; careless estrangement turning to cool enmity; small insults which ripened evilly to great injuries—these were the pitiless signs which showed her that she had risked all and lost all while still a young woman—these were the unmerited afflictions which found her helpless, and would have left her helpless, but for the ever-present comfort and support of her brother's self-denying love. From the first, Trudaine had devoted himself to meet such trials as now assailed his wife, and like a man he met them, in defiance alike of persecution from the mother and of insult from the son.

The hard task was only lightened when, as time advanced, public trouble began to mingle itself with private grief. Then absorbing political necessities came as a relief to domestic misery. Then it grew to be the one pursuit and pursuit of Danville's life continually to shape his course so that he might move safely onward with the advance of revolutionary tide—he cared no longer, as long as he kept his position safe and his life out of danger. His mother, indignantly true to her old-world convictions through all perils, might entreat and upbraid, might talk of honor, and courage, and sincerity—he heeded her not, or heeded only to laugh. As he had taken the false way with his wife, so he was now bent on taking it with the world.

The years passed on; destroying changes swept hurricane-like over the old governing system of France; and still Danville shifted successfully with the new state of things. The first days of the Terror approached; in public and in private—in high places and in low—each man now suspected his brother. Crafty as Danville was, even he fell under suspicion at last, at headquarters in Paris, principally on his mother's account. This was his first political failure, and in a moment of thoughtless rage and disappointment, he wreaked the irritation caused by it on Lomague. Suspecting himself, he in turn suspected the land-steward. His mother formed the suspicion—Lomague was dismissed.

In the old times the victim would have been ruined—in the new times he was simply rendered eligible for a political vocation in life. Lomague was poor, quick-witted, secret, not scrupulous. He was a good patriot, he had good patriot friends, plenty of ambition, a subtle, cat-like courage, nothing to dread—and he went to Paris. There were plenty of small chances there for men of his calibre. He waited for one of them. It came; he made the most of it; attracted favorably by the notice of the terrible Fouquier-Tivillon, and won his way to a place in the office of the Secret Police.

## ICE-BOUND IN SALT LAKE.

An Unexpected Happening in Water That Never Freezes.

The large percentage of salt in the great Salt Lake prevents its waters ever freezing over, and yet a curious incident was related to me of how a small pleasure steamer got icebound a dozen years ago off the east of Antelope Island, says the San Francisco Chronicle. My informant was the captain of the cattle boat that makes irregular trips back and forth to carry stock and from this largest of the Salt Lake Islands. I will give the story as nearly as possible in his own words: "It was a curious thing that once happened to one of our Capt. Dahls," he began, with a preliminary undoing of the knot of his soiled neckerchief. "I was 'much used to saluting at the time as' the cap'n often took me with him on short trips he made with his small steamer, the Quile. One day he got word that a boat was becalmed off North Antelope. We steamed out to see, and I found a sheep boat bound for Carrington Island. There was three men aboard an' 200 sheep, an' they'd been out ten days an' had no food an' scarcely any water left. We give them a fair divide of the grub aboard the steamer, an' takin' 'em in tow, made our way out in the main body of the lake, where we left 'em close to Carrington. It was getting late when we started back, an' just opposite Bear River we found ourselves in a stream of ice which had come down from the swollen rivers that emptied into the lake hereabout. At first it was only provoking to be hindered by broken sheets of ice, but inly it got so we couldn't make no headway. The cap'n said he'd sailed around the world four times and never was ice bound before—an' that, too, in a lake that's too salt ever to freeze. He was actin' as engineer, and at last got so mad that he cussed an' swore an' complained of my steering. At last he had to give it up till morning, an' then it wa'n't no better. There was no wind to break up the ice, an' it kep' closing 'bout us till we could see nothing but it on all sides. The cap'n's temper got worse when the bread an' bacon was all gone, an' he growled out: 'Ketch me ever going to sea again with a green hand for crew!' I was pretty fied an' said something bad 'bout a fool of a cap'n who thought himself at the north pole. We'd always been good friends, but after that neither of us spoke more'n we 'bliged to all that day an' the next night. When the second morning came we saw it was still calm, we got reckless an' piled in the wood till we got up steam, an' commenced bucking ice at a great rate. We saw the glass sheet give way to right an' left, an' finally we was clear of it, so we could go right ahead. It was Sunday morning an' the sea an' mountains looked so bright an' peaceful that I saw the pucker in the cap'n's forehead smooth out, an' he commenced to whistle soft an' old hymn tune we both knowed. I struck in where the line repeats, an' when we'd ended up he said: 'Say, Duffy, you don't mind my havin' been sharp with you in that blamed ice, do ye?' I up an' slapped him on the back an' answered, hearty like: 'Cap'n Dahls, I never served under a better cap'n than yourself. We shook hands an' his big voice was a bit husky when he blurted out: 'Say, naughting 'bout it, my boy. I'm certain sure I never had a more able seaman than you've showed to be'."

Schrader going too fast. August Schrader, the alleged divine hearer about whom our readers already know, was arrested in Newport, Ky., after being driven out of Cincinnati. The charge was disorderly conduct. On condition of leaving the place at once, Schrader was released and immediately announced his intention of fasting forty days in some secluded spot. Before leaving he ate a pie. Schrader has taken lately to wearing on his head a padded crown of thorns.—Ex.

A Queer Marine Vehicle. A French genius is credited with the invention of a curious marine contrivance, a four or eight or ten-wheeled cycle, whose wheels are entirely hollow and air-tight and keep the structure above water; these four or ten wheels are located by pairs and between the starboard and the larboard set a horizontal platform is suspended, upon which are built cabins, dining-room, engine room and so forth, intended simply for passengers, there being no hull in which to stow a cargo, while the wheels, instead of sliding across the water and cutting it, as do common craft, roll upon it. The rudder of this new boat is described as consisting of a hollow vertical metallic tube, which dips into the water, and is provided with a lateral slit, through this slit water being forced by an engine at high pressure, and the reaction of this water upon the surrounding medium propelling the craft at the same time that it steers it. The cylinder, which is in the nature of things movable, turns around its axis vertically, by which means the slit may be placed as it should be.

Waterproof Fabrics. Washable fabrics can be made waterproof by the following recipe. Tweed and serge are also said to be rendered waterproof by the method: Take powdered alum and sugar of lead, each one ounce, and stir into a gallon of rain-water. Let it stand some hours and when clear pour off the liquid. Immerse the fabric to be made waterproof for twenty-four hours, then nearly dry and press heavily with a warm iron. The cloth, it is claimed, will be uninjured in color and texture and will resist any rain the wearer is likely to be exposed to.

The Meanest Kind of Business. Very few people among the general public know that a certain class of small brokers and stick and umbrella sellers of London, who have not got regular shops of their own, make quite a living out of the sales of articles left in railway carriages and waiting rooms and subsequently disposed of at auction.

The quality of money is not strained; it droppeth, as the gentle rain from heaven, upon the place beneath.—Shakespeare.

Nothing grows so fast as trouble that is nursed.

## TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"DIVISION OF THE SPOILS" LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

A Lesson Radiant with Coming Rewards for All Well Doers.—"Shall I Divide Spoils with the Strong?"—Isaiah, 53:12.

IN THE Coliseum at Rome, where persecutors used to let out the half-starved lions to eat up Christians, there is now planted the figure of a cross. And I rejoice to know that the upright piece of wood nailed to a transverse piece has become the symbol not of suffering but of victory. It is of Christ the conqueror, that my text speaks. As a kingly warrior, having subdued an empire, might divide the palaces and mansions and cities and alleys and mountains among his officers, so Christ is going to divide up all the earth and all the heavens among his people and you I will have to take our share if we are strong in faith and strong in our Christian loyalty, for my text declares: "He shall divide the spoil with the strong."

The capture of this round planet for Christ is not so much of a job as you might imagine, when the Church takes off its coat and rolls up its sleeves for the work, as it will. There are six hundred millions of people now in the world, and four hundred and fifty millions are Christians. Subtract four hundred and fifty millions who are not Christians from the six hundred millions, and there are eleven hundred and fifty millions left. Divide the eleven hundred and fifty millions who are not Christians by the four hundred and fifty who are Christians, and you will find that we shall have to average less than three souls each, brought by us into the kingdom of God, to win the whole world redeemed. Certainly, with the church rising up to its full duty, no Christian will be willing to bring less than three souls into the kingdom of God. I hope, and pray, Almighty God that I may bring more than three. I know evangelists who have already brought fifty thousand each for the kingdom of God. There are two hundred thousand people who are not only and absorbing business into the kingdom of God, but you take these things into consideration, and that the Christians will have to average the bringing of only three souls each into the kingdom of our Lord, all impossibility vanishes from this omnipotent creator. Why, I know a Sabbath School teacher who for many years has been engaged in training the young, and she has had five different classes, and they averaged ten to a class, and she caused all converted, and five times seven are thirty-five, as near as I can calculate. So that she brought her three into the kingdom of God and had thirty-two to spare. My grand-mother prayed her children into the kingdom of Christ, and her grandchildren, and I hope all her great-grandchildren, for God remembers a prayer seventy-five years old, as though it were only a minute old; and so she brought her three into the kingdom of God, and had more than one hundred to spare. Besides that, through the telephone and the telegraph, this whole world, within a few years, will be brought within compass of ten minutes. Besides that, omnipotence, omnipresence, and omniscience are presiding in this matter of the world's betterment, and that takes the question of the world's salvation out of the impossibilities into the possibilities, and then out of the possibilities into the certainties. The building of the Union Pacific Railroad from ocean to ocean was a greater undertaking than the grinding of the earth with the Gospel; for one enterprise depended upon the human arm, while the other depends upon almightiness.

Do I really mean that all the earth will surrender to Christ? Yes. How about the unwinning portions? Will Greenland be evangelized? The possibility is that after a few more hundred brave lives are dashed out among the icebergs, that great refrigerator, the Polar region, will be given up to the walrus and bear, and that the inhabitants will come down by invitation into tolerable climates, or those climates may soften; and, as it has been positively demonstrated that the Arctic region was once a blooming garden and a fruitful field, those regions may change climate and again be a blooming garden and a fruitful field. It is proved beyond controversy, by German and American scientists, that the Arctic regions were the first portions of this world inhabitable; the world hot beyond human endurance, those regions were, of course, the first to be cooled enough for human feet and human lungs. It was positively proved that the Arctic region was a tropical climate. Prof. Heuss of Zurich, says the remains of flowers have been found in the Arctic region, showing it was like Mexico for climate, and it is found that the Arctic was the mother region from which all the flowers descended. Prof. Wallace says the remains of all styles of animal life are found in the Arctic regions, including those animals that can live only in warm climates. Now that Arctic region, which has been demonstrated by flora and fauna and geological argument to have been as full of vegetation and life as our Florida, may be turned back to its original bloom and glory, or it will be shut up as a museum of crystals for curiosity-seekers one in awhile to visit. But Arctic and Antarctic, in some shape, will belong to the Redeemer's realm.

What about other unproductive or repulsive regions? All the deserts will be irrigated, the waters will be forced up to the great American desert between here and the Pacific by machinery now known or yet to be invented, and, as Great Salt Lake City has no rain and could not raise an apple or a bushel of wheat in a hundred years without artificial help, but is now through such means one great garden, so all the unproductive parts of all the continents will be turned into harvest fields and orchards. A half-dozen Deities will furnish the world with all the crops needed, and will change the course of rivers and open new lakes, and the great Sahara desert will be cut up into farms with an astonishing yield

of bushels to the acre. The marsh will be drained of its waters and cured of its malaria. I saw what was for many years called the Black Swamp of Ohio, its chief crop chills and fevers, but now, by the dikes put into the ground to carry off the surplus moisture, transformed into the richest and healthiest of regions. The God who wastes nothing, I think, means that this world, from pole to pole, has come to perfection of foliage and fruitage. For that reason he keeps the earth running through space, though so many fires and so many meteoric terrors have threatened to dash it to pieces. As soon as the earth is completed, Christ will divide it up among the good. The reason he does not divide it now is because it is not done. A kind father will not divide the apple among his children until the apple is ripe. In fulfillment of the New Testament promise, "The meek shall inherit the earth," and the promise of the Old Testament, "He shall divide the spoil with the strong," the world will be apportioned to those worthy to possess it.

It is not so now. In this country, capable of holding, feeding, clothing and sheltering two hundred million people, and where we have only sixty million inhabitants, we have two million who cannot get honest work, and with their families an aggregation of five millions that are on the verge of starvation. Something wrong, most certainly, in some way, there will be a new apportionment. Many of the millionaire estates will crack to pieces on the dissipations of grand children, and then dissolve into the possession of the masses who now have an insufficiency.

What, you say, will become of the expensive and elaborate buildings now devoted to debasing amusements? They will become schools, art galleries, museums, gymnasiums, and churches. The world is already getting disgusted with many of these amusements, and no wonder. What an importation of unclean theatrical stuff we have within the last few years had brought to our shores! And the professors of religion patronizing such things! Having sold out to the devil, why don't you deliver the goods and go over to him publicly, body, mind and soul, and withdraw your name from Christian churches, and say: "Know all the world by these presents that I am a patron of uncleanness and a child of hell!" Sworn to be the Lord's, you are perjurers.

If you think these offenses are to go on forever, you do not know who the Lord is. God will not wait for the Day of Judgment. All these palaces of sin will become palaces of righteousness. They will come into the possession of those strong for virtue and strong for God. "He shall divide the spoil with the strong."

China and Africa, the two richest portions of the earth by reason of metals, and rare woods, and inexhaustible productiveness, are not yet divided up among the good. Wait until they are ready to be divided. Wait until the doors that Livingstone opened in Africa shall be entered, and Bishop Taylor, with his band of self-supporting missionaries, have done their work, and the Ashantees and Senegambians shall know Christ as well as you know Him, and there shall be on the banks of the Nile and Niger a higher civilization than is now to be found on the banks of the Potomac or the Hudson, then Christ will divide up that continent among his friends. Wait until China, which is half as large as all Europe, shall have developed her capacities for rice and tea and sugar among edibles; and her emeralds and sapphires and topaz and opal and jasper and porphyry, among precious stones; and her rosewood and ebony and camphor and varnish trees, among precious woods; and turned up from her depths a half-dozen Pennsylvanias of coal and iron, and twenty Nevadas of silver, and fifty Californias of gold, and her five hundred millions of people shall be evangelized; then the Lord will divide it up among the good.

If my text be not a deception, but the eternal truth, then the time is coming when all the farms will be owned by Christian farmers, and all the commerce controlled by Christian merchants, and all the authority held by Christian officials, and all the ships commanded by Christian captains, and all the universities under the instruction of Christian professors; Christian kings, Christian presidents, Christian governors, Christian mayors, Christian common council. Yet, what a scouring out! what an upturning! what a demolition! what a resurrection must precede this new apportionment!

I do not underestimate the enemy. Julius Caesar got his greatest victory by fully estimating the vastness of his foes, and prepared his men for their greatest triumph by saying: "Tomorrow King Juba will be here with thirty thousand horses, one hundred thousand skirmishers and three hundred elephants. I do not underestimate the vast forces of Sin and Death; but do you know who commands us? Jehovah-Jireh. And the reserve corps behind us are all the armies of heaven and earth, with hurricane and thunderbolt. The good work of the world's redemption is going on every minute. Never so many splendid men and glorious women on the side of right as to-day. Never so many good people as now. Diogenes has been spoken of as a wise man because he went with a lantern at noon-day, saying he was looking for an honest man. If he had turned his lantern toward himself he might have discovered a crank. Honest men by the ten thousand! Through the International Series of Sunday School lessons the next generation all through Christendom are going to be wiser than any generation since the world stood. The kingdom is coming. God can do it. No housewife with a chamois cloth ever polished a silver teaspoon with more care than Christ will rub off from this world the tarnish, and bring it up till it glows like heaven; and then the glorious apportionment! for my text is reinforced by a score of other texts, when it says of Christ: "He shall divide the spoil with the strong."

"But," you say, "that is pleasant to think of for others, but before that time I shall have passed up into another existence, and I shall get no advantage from that new apportionment." Ah, you have only driven me to the other more exciting and transporting consideration, and that is, that Christ is going to divide up heaven in the same way that he will divide the earth. There are six hundred million in the possession of the inhabitants of the

sands of years, and they shall remain as they are. There are old family mansions in heaven filled with whole generations of kindred, and they shall never be driven out. Many of the towers from earth have already got their palaces, and they are pointed out to those newly arrived. Soon after our getting there we will ask to be shown the Apostolic residences, and ask where does Paul live, and John; and show the patriarchal residences, and shall say: "Where does Abraham live, or Jacob?" and show the martyr residences and say: "Where does John Huss live, and Ridley?" We will want to see the boulevards where the chariots of conquerors roll. I will want to see the gardens where the princes walk. We will want to see Music Row, where Handel and Haydn and Mozart and Charles Wesley and Thomas Hastings and Bradbury have their homes, out of their windows, ever and anon, rolling some snatch of an earthly oratorio or hymn transported with the composer. We will want to see Revival Terrace, where Whitefield and Nettleton and Payson and Rowland Hill and Charles Finney and other giants of soul rearing are resting from their almost super-natural labors, their doors thronged with converts just arrived, coming to report themselves.

But brilliant as the sunset, and like the leaves for number, are the celestial homes yet to be awarded, when Christ to you, and millions of others, shall divide the spoil. What do you want there? You shall have it. An orchard? There it is; twelve manner of fruits, and fruit every month. Do you want river scenery? Take your choice on the banks of the river, in longer, wider, deeper roll than Danube or Amazon or Mississippi (it mingled in one, and emptying into the sea of glass, mingled with fire. Do you want your kindred back again? Go out and meet your father and mother without the staff or the stoop, and your children in a dance or immortal glee. Do you want a throne? Select it from the million burnished elevations. Do you want a crown? Pick it out of that mountain of diamond coronets. Do you want your old church friends of earth around you? Begin to hum an old revival tune and they will flock from all quarters to revel with you in sacred reminiscence. All the earth for those who are here on earth at the time of continental and planetary distribution, and all the heavens for those who are there.

But notice that there is only one Being in the universe who can and will distribute the trophies of earth and heaven. It is the Divine Warrior, the Commander-in-Chief of the Centuries, the Champion of Ages, the universal Conqueror, the Son of God, Jesus. You will take the spoils from his hand, or never take them at all. Have his friendship and you may defy all time and all eternity, but without it you are a pauper, though you had a universe at your command. We are told in Revelation that Jacob's twelve sons were so honored as to have the twelve gates of heaven named after them—over one gate of heaven Naphtali, over another of heaven Issachar, over another Dan, over another Gad, over another Zebulun, over another Judah, and so on. But Christ's name is written over all the gates, and on every panel of the gates; and have his help, his pardon, his intercession, his atonement, I must, or be a forlorn wretch for ever. My Lord and my God! make me and all who hear me this day, and all to whom these words shall come, thy repentant, believing, sworn, consecrated and ransomed followers for ever.

Deeds of Blood. The difficulty that most distresses thoughtful minds is blood deeds done by divine order and fierce imprecations upon personal enemies uttered by men like David, who were supposedly inspired.

When we read that a poor man was stoned to death for gathering on the Sabbath a few dry sticks, presumably to kindle a fire, or of a group of gambling little children who made some playful remarks about a bald-headed saint, and who for that trivial offense were cursing by the prophet and defamed by savage bears, the Lord seems to have had in training for that special purpose, or of the butchery of the priests of Baal, who had been engaged with Elijah in a study of comparative religion on the top of Mount Carmel; or of the massacre of Midianites and Canaanites by the wholesale at the hands of Moses and Joshua, we are ready to ask: "If God really ordered these things is he worthy of our admiration and love? And if he did not order these things, is the book that so outrageously misrepresents him worthy of a place in our pulpits and our homes?"

As to the Sabbath question, the context shows that it was not a case of necessity, but a presumptuous and defiant one, and the same principle applied to it that Gen. Dix enunciated when he said: "If any man hauls down the flag shoot him on the spot."

As to "the babe and the bears," the foremost Hebraists are agreed that the word translated "children" means full grown youths—irreverent "hoodlums" whose contempt for God's ambassador was nothing other than contempt for him. If a United States Ambassador be treated with indignity we regard no punishment as too severe, but God's ambassador may be assailed with impunity.

Of the priests of Baal it may be said they were not mere theologians, but debauchers of morals and subverters of the government of which the God of Israel was the head, and so were traitors and Anarchists.

As to the extermination of the Canaanites, it must be borne in mind that the whole nation was one mass of putrefaction, whose presence defiled the atmosphere of the whole earth. The best thing that could have happened to the antediluvian world was to drown it. The best thing for Sodom was to bury it in fire. And the best thing for the world was to sweep the Canaanites off the face of the earth. This was not savagery, but mercy.

A Test of Power. Fidelity in trifles and an earnest seeking to please God in little matters is a test of real devotion and love. Let your aim be to please our dear Lord perfectly now. There are six hundred million in the world who are in the possession of the inhabitants of the





**The Haskell Free Press.**

**J. E. POOLE,**  
Editor and Proprietor.

A 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, May 16, 1896.

**Announcement Rates.**

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

For State offices, . . . . .	\$10.00
For district offices, . . . . .	10.00
For county offices, . . . . .	5.00
For precinct offices, . . . . .	3.00

**Announcements.**

For Assessor of Taxes  
**R. H. SPROWLS.**  
For Sheriff and Tax Collector  
**M. E. PARK.**

**Put a Pin**

here. To get best results in paying cash, trade with a cash house. We sell only for cash, treat all alike, and should like to number you among our customers.

Cal. Table Fruits, \$1.35 doz.	Eastern " " 85 doz.
" " Vegetables 85 doz.	Alaska Salmon 10 can.
American Sardines 5 can.	French " " 10 can.
Sliced Pineapples 13 can.	Half Gallon Pickle 25 bot.
Good Green Coffee 20 lb.	Choice Broken Rice 5 lb.
Common Lump Starch 5 lb.	Choice New Pecans 3 lb.
Best Rolled Oats 7 pkg.	Good Green Tea 15 lb.
Good Navy Tobacco 25 lb.	Good Flat Tobacco 25 lb.
Good 3-string Broom 19 lb.	

We offer great inducements to bring you to our store. We will offer more to keep you there. We guarantee everything we sell. Come and look through.

**MACKECHNEY,**  
ABILENE.

**LOCAL DOTS.**

—Mr. M. S. Pierson returned from Emory on Thursday.  
—Spend your cash with S. L. Robertson and save money.  
—Mr. O. Nicholson, a jeweler at Seymour, is a visitor to our city.  
—Miss Sunie Reeves is assisting Mr. Couch in the county clerk's office this week.  
—Received today—Fresh Groceries: a full and complete stock. Price with us before you buy.  
—Miss Sallie Miller of Seymour is here visiting the family of her brother, Mr. Pink Miller.  
—If you want something to eat call on S. L. Robertson, he has the best and freshest of everything.  
—Mr. Ketchum and wife of Sweetwater are here and will remain for about two weeks. Mr. Ketchum is a jeweler.  
—Watch our stock if you want low prices. We keep a full line of every thing. Good jeans at 10 cents a yard.  
—Received this week a large line of handsome jewelry. We will sell it at prices never before offered in this town.  
—Choice fresh, dried fruits just received at S. L. Robertson's.  
—Dr. G. C. McGregor of Waco was here a few days this week looking after his property interests in our county.  
—Judge Hamner held spring term of district court for Throckmorton county this week. It lasted only three days.  
—California Dog Poison at McLemore's.  
—Messrs. T. J. Lemmon and J. W. Collins and families went down on Paint Thursday fishing. Our informant says that the agreement was for Mr. Collins to take care of the babies and children and not eat all the fish.

**More Shoes and Better Shoes.**

I have just received a nice line of riding and walking boots, plow shoes and congress patters, also a full line for the ladies and children in sharp toed slippers. Dongold Oxford ties and old lady's comforts.  
Call and see the styles and prices before you buy shoes.

Choice, fresh, family groceries in full stock and prices as low as anybody's.  
Ralston flour and Breakfast food has won the day and holds the fort as the most healthful, palatable and nourishing food, sold only by  
Yours truly  
**A. W. SPRINGER.**

**California Dog Poison at McLemore's.**

—Judge D. A. Holman, democratic candidate for congress from this district, will speak at the court house at 2 o'clock this evening.

—We will receive this week direct from the factory hats to suit the boys, the old men and the dudes.  
Carney & Courtwright

—Mr. Wat Fitzgerald and family, Mrs. Abel Jones, Misses Edna Ellis, Minnie Jones, Buna & Pearl Wilbourn and Warren Fitzgerald, Henry Alexander and Charley Jones are taking in the Clear Fork fishes this week.

—Mr. J. E. Murrice of Seymour wishes us to inform our readers that he has arranged to meet competition from any railroad point on salt. This means that he can give you a bargain in salt.

—Mesdames R. B. Fields, W. B. Anthony and A. G. Neathery, with the younger members of their families spent Thursday out on the creek fishing.

—Dr. Coil who is here doing dental work, says he can remain but a few days longer. Hurry up if you want your teeth fixed.

—Before you buy see those Bargains in pants and shirts just arrived today, direct from the factory.  
CARNEY & COURTWRIGHT.

—Mr. Robt Fields, who has been out visiting his parents and invigorating his system with inhalations of western ozone, left on Monday to go back to business at Sherman.

—Miss Emma Fields left on Monday for her home at Wills Point, she was accompanied by Miss Dulin Fields, who will spend some weeks with relatives in that section.

—Miss Jewell Newton of Jacksonville, Texas, is visiting the family of Mr. R. H. McKee.

—Housekeepers' Delight flour is fine—none better—for sale by S. L. Robertson. In fact S. L. Robertson makes it a point to keep nothing but the best fresh groceries.

—A lady friend contributes the following on the death of Lillian, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Gossett, which occurred on last Sunday morning.

"Weep for her no more dear parents and little sisters, she has only gone before; she has joined her baby brother and oh, how sweet are their voices in that angelic choir. May you at last be an unbroken family in heaven.

At the Peary Gates they will be watching,  
A happy smile on each little face,  
Their little hands with joy be clasping,  
And through the airy space  
Will sound their voices sweet and true  
"Dear Papa and Mama, at last you're coming too."  
—L. T.

—Received this week a large line of handsome jewelry. We will sell it at prices never before offered in this town.  
CARNEY & COURTWRIGHT.

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The People say and the people know that  
**THE STAR STORE**

ALBANY, TEXAS.

Is the Place to buy

**Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes and Hats.**

BUY WHERE YOU CAN GET THE MOST GOODS FOR YOUR CASH.

Undershirts from 15 cents up.  
Check jumpers 25 cents.  
A good corset for 35 cents.  
Thompson's Glove Fitting corset \$1.  
Ladies white ribbed sleeveless vests 5 cents.  
" Ecru Swiss " " 10 cents.  
" Derby ribbed vests, best value ever offered 15cts.  
" Crochet lace trimmed vests 20 cents.  
Full line E. & W. collars and cuffs.  
Lace caps, fancy lawn stripes, full double lawn ruching all around border 10 cents.  
Lace caps, neat lace inserting, 15 cents.  
Lace caps made of Maltese lace 35 cents.  
Misses Pongee silk hat, 50 cents.  
Ladies fast black Berlin mitts, 10 cents.  
Nice line kid gloves and gauntlets.  
Five papers needles, 10 cents.  
Hamilton Brown Buckle Plow Shoes for \$1.00.  
Ladies Slippers 45 cents.  
Congress slippers worth \$2.25 for \$1.50.  
Childrens slippers 50cts, 65cts, 75cts and \$1.50.  
Samples sent on application. Money refunded for anything bought from us that is not satisfactory.

**Small profits, Quick Sales is our best Advertisement.**

**THE STAR STORE,**

ALBANY, TEXAS.

W. P. Thurmond, Prop.

A close examination of prices below will save you dollars.

Fancy Sateens, 8 1-3 to 20 cents per yard.  
Indigo blue Mull, 10 cents.  
Dark and Light Ground Batiste, 6 1-4 cents.  
30 yards good calico for \$1.  
20 yards best calico for \$1.  
30 yards good, heavy cotton checks for \$1.  
20 yards heavy, yard wide domestic for \$1.  
10 yards Manchester chambray for \$1.  
12 yards Fruit of the Loom bleach for \$1.  
Box slate pencils 5 cents.  
One dozen pens 5 cents.  
One quire good note paper 5 cents.  
Ladies pearl collar buttons for waists 5 cents.  
Twelve bone collar buttons 5 cents.  
Two child's handkerchiefs for 5 cents.  
Good work shirts 20 to 60 cents.  
Fine dress shirts 50 cents to \$1.50.  
Good feather tick 12 1-2 cents.  
Boys waists, blue and red 25 cents.  
4 cakes toilet soap 10 cents.  
JUST ARRIVED.  
Silk finish Henriettas.  
Colored Serges.  
Novelty Dress Goods.  
Figured Duck.  
Challies and Silks.  
Big line of Draperies.

It is a fact worthy of note and should be advantageous to the farmers of Haskell county, that the DUGGISTS, BASS BROS. of Abilene, Texas can save them money on Dog Poison and Sewing Worm Medicine.

**Candidates Selected.**

A meeting of the silver democrats was held at the court house on last Saturday afternoon, pursuant to call, when W. P. Whitman was elected chairman and Oscar Martin secretary.

The object of the meeting was to elect candidates favorable to the silver cause to be voted for at the primary, on June 6th, as delegates to the state conventions, also to select a candidate for chairman of the democratic county executive committee.

A motion to elect five candidates for delegates was adopted and nominations being made, the balloting resulted in the election of Messrs Abel Jones, W. B. Anthony, H. G. McConnell, W. W. Fields, and there being a tie vote between D. W. Fields and P. D. Sanders, both of them were, on motion, selected.

Abel Jones was elected as the candidate for county chairman.

Fred—These articles about the danger of contagion from kissing are very alarming, don't you think?  
Dora—Well, yes, rather, but we women greatly admire courage in a man.—Chronicle.

**Why We Trade at F. G. Alex & Co's.**

We find the largest stock. We find them up to date in style and new ideas.

We find we can fill our memorandum there complete.

We always find kind and courteous clerks to wait on us.

These are a few of the reasons, but the greatest reason—we find we save money.

See those lap robes at half the price others will ask you, at F. G. Alex- & Co's.

It's the truth we are telling you, and if it doesn't seem as big as some of the fairy tales you daily read, do us the justice to compare our goods and prices with any or all others.

Slender Purses dont fear the store of F. G. Alex- & Co.

**GROCERIES.**

Best and cheapest toilet soap, found at F. G. Alex- & Co's.

Do you drink tea? F. G. Alex- & Co have the best. Try them.

Picnic supplies can be found at F. G. Alex- & Co's.

Prices are too low to be healthy at F. G. Alex- & Co's.

**DRY GOODS.**

Whether the eagle screams or the lion roars, when subjected to the tail twisting process, the flowers will bloom in the spring just the same, and the minds of the people will lightly turn to thoughts of the appropriate styles and goods. The best styles and greatest assortments can be found at  
**F. G. ALEX- & Co.**

We are highly pleased at the liberal patronage our millinery department has received, we are sparing no effort to keep it stocked up with the freshest and most stylish shapes and trimmings to be had.

**NEW SADDLERY HOUSE!**  
**GURLEY BROS.,**

ABILENE, TEXAS.



SEND FOR PHOTOGRAPHS AND PRICES OF STOCK SADDLES.

Since we opened business in Abilene we have run prices in our line  
**Down twenty to Forty per cent.**  
and have been a benefit to the people to that extent. We must have your trade to enable us to stay and hold them down.

**GOOD LOOKS & PAIN**

When you see a "good-looking" woman, you nearly always see a healthy woman. Beauty is really health. It is the attractiveness of face and form that comes naturally when weakness and pain are absent. Sickness and pain drive attractiveness away.  
It is difficult to make women believe their tortures can be cured at home. The popular belief is that they must suffer on and on—or go to a physician, and reveal secrets that he ought not to know.  
Nine-tenths of women's troubles can be cured without physician's aid.  
**MCKENZIE'S WINE OF CARDUI**  
is a remedy that stops the drain on the system. It stops the poisons that drag and pull at the organs of womanhood. It makes them strong and well. It makes them attractive by making them healthy. Price, 50c per bottle.  
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

—The Long—Rike—Rupe & Co. fishing party got in Wednesday after spending about a week on the Clear Fork. They report a jolly time and plenty of fish for the crowd of twenty. They also found a bee tree and sweetened up.

—Mr. Perry Clark, a stockman of the Kasoga neighborhood, was in our city yesterday.

—Mr. J. F. Pinkerton, late of Thorp Springs, arrived here this week with his family to make his permanent home with us. He owns a fine farm in this county, which he says has paid him a better return in rentals on the investment than his farm in the central portion of the state has done. Mr. Pinkerton will make us a good citizen and we are pleased to welcome him and his family to our midst.

—Mr. R. J. Fuston of Stonewall county was over to see his Haskell friends this week. He says he is glad to be able to visit us as a free man again and we are sure that Haskell people rejoice at his freedom.

Wall Paper,  
Yes,  
**WALL PAPER!**

I've got lots of it now and more coming, new and pretty patterns to suit all tastes.

**I'VE GOT TO SELL IT**  
and you will find the prices all right  
**P. S.**

I am still selling drugs, and my Toilet articles, soaps, etc., are the purest and best.  
Yours to serve,  
**A. P. McLEMORE.**

**KAUFFMAN BROS.,**

The Oldest and Largest Saddlery House in West Texas.

We keep constantly on hand a large and well selected stock of  
**Saddles, Harness, Bridles,**  
Etc. Etc.

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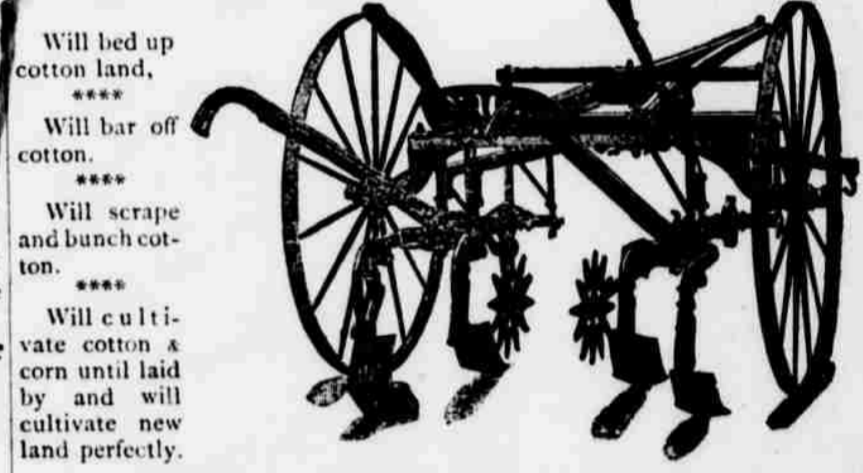
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