

# The Haskell Free Press.

Vol. 14.

Haskell, Haskell County, Texas, Saturday, Oct. 7, 1899.

No. 40.

## Directory.

### OFFICERS 39th JUDICIAL DISTRICT.

District Judge, Hon. P. D. Sanders.  
District Attorney, A. C. Wilmett.

### COUNTY OFFICIALS.

County Judge, H. R. Jones.  
County Attorney, Oscar Martin.  
County & Dist. Clerk, G. R. Couch.  
Sheriff and Tax Collector, J. W. Collins.  
County Treasurer, J. E. Marfee.  
Tax Assessor, C. M. Brown.  
County Surveyor, H. M. Rike.

### COMMISSIONERS.

Precinct No. 1, J. W. Johnson.  
Precinct No. 2, R. M. G. Eiland.  
Precinct No. 3, T. E. Ballard.  
Precinct No. 4, J. E. Carter.

### PRECINCT OFFICERS.

J. P. Prec. No. 1, J. W. Evans

### CHURCHES.

**BAPTIST**, (Missionary) Preaching 1, 3 and 4th Sundays, Rev. R. E. L. Farmer, Pastor.  
Sunday School every Sunday at 10 o'clock.  
D. W. Courtwright, Superintendent.  
B. Y. P. U. every Sunday evening at 8 o'clock.  
Prayer meeting every Friday night.  
Prayer meeting every Wednesday night.

**METHODIST**, (M. E. Church S.) Preaching every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m.  
Rev. M. L. Moody, Pastor.  
Sunday School every Sunday at 10 o'clock.  
P. D. Sanders, Superintendent.  
Epworth League every Sunday evening at 4 o'clock.  
W. M. Townes, Pres.  
Junior League at 3:30 p. m. Miss Mollie Bryant, Supt.  
Prayer meeting every Thursday at 8 p. m.

**FREWBERTHIAN**, (Old School) Preaching 2nd and 3rd Sundays, Rev. C. C. Anderson, Past.  
Sunday School every Sunday at 10 o'clock.  
E. C. Chisum, Superintendent.

**PRESBYTERIAN**, (Cumberland) Preaching 4th Sunday, Rev. W. G. Peyton, Pastor.

**CHRISTIAN**, (Campbellite) Preaching none at present.  
Sunday School every Sunday at 10 o'clock.  
J. B. Baker, Superintendent.

### CIVIC SOCIETIES.

Haskell Lodge No. 687, A. F. & A. M.  
Meets Saturday at 8 o'clock each full moon.  
J. S. Rike, W. M.  
J. W. Evans, Sec'y.

Haskell Chapter No. 151  
Royal Arch Masons meet on the first Tuesday in each month.  
J. L. Jones, High Priest.

J. W. Evans, Sec'y.  
Elmwood Camp of the Woodmen of the World meets 2nd and 4th Tuesday each month.  
W. E. Sherrill, Con. C.  
G. R. Couch, Clerk.

## Professional Cards.

### H. G. McCONNELL,

Attorney - at - Law,  
HASKELL, TEXAS.

### OSCAR MARTIN,

Attorney - at - Law,  
HASKELL, TEXAS.

### E. E. GILBERT,

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

### J. E. LINDSEY,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,  
HASKELL, TEXAS.  
Office Phone No. 12.  
Residence Phone No. 19.  
Office North side of Square.

### Dr. J. F. TOMLINSON,

DENTIST.  
Permanently located in Haskell.  
Solicits your patronage.  
Guarantees all work.  
Office 16th Rock building at Meadors Hotel.

### A Thousand Tongues.

Could not express the rapture of Annie E. Springer, of Philadelphia, when Dr. King's New Discovery cured her of a hacking cough that for many years had made life a burden. She says: "After all other remedies and doctors failed it soon removed the pain in my chest and I can now sleep soundly, something I can scarcely remember doing before. I feel like sounding its praises throughout the Universe." Dr. King's New Discovery is guaranteed to cure all troubles of the Throat, Chest or Lungs. Price 50c and \$1. Trial bottles free at J. B. Baker's drug store.

We notice that H. B. Martin has changed the publication office of the Panhandle Baptist to Clarendon, as well as changed the form of the paper to one approximating the magazine, making it a very neat product of the typographic art.

## DEWEY FOR THE PRESIDENCY.

### Ex-Secretary Whitney's Views—and Ours at Variance.

William C. Whitney, secretary of the treasury under Cleveland, advocates Dewey for the presidency in an interview given in the New York World. We quote the following: "You regard him as the natural selection for the presidency—chosen by the order of events?" the reporter asked.

"I am convinced," replied Mr. Whitney, "that his selection would be something very much larger and better at this particular time than a party victory. It would be a patriotic reunion around the one man who typifies the new era and is best fitted by his character and experience to preside over its development. Dewey gave us the Philippines. He understands the situation out there as no other man does. The people would trust him to deal with it more completely than they would any other man. They would rather see him at the helm, directing the policy of the government in its new possessions than any other man. They know that he always has done the right thing, and they would feel sure that he always would do the right thing."

"This trust of the people in Dewey is the great fact that dominates the situation. They trust him implicitly. With him in the White House they would have absolute confidence that the wise, patriotic course would be taken and firmly kept. It is only at long intervals and on special occasions that providence presents a man in whom the whole people have this unquestioning and perfect trust. It gave us such a man in Washington. It gave us another in Grant. Now it has given us Dewey."

The FREE PRESS thinks that Mr. Whitney and a good many others are making fools of themselves or else are trying to make fools of other people.

The great majority of people know nothing of Admiral Dewey's qualifications for the position of executive head of one of the world's greatest nations. The position demands a man of affairs, extensive economic information, a wide knowledge of governmental relations, great political sagacity and ripe statesmanship. That a man has proved himself a skillful naval commander and a brave fighter is no evidence that he possesses all or any of those qualifications to an unusual degree. Admiral Dewey himself says that he is not fitted for the position, that his life work and entire training has been in a line that has led him away from these things. We believe that full honor and credit should be accorded to Admiral Dewey, but we do not believe in man worship or hero worship.

On the 16th of December, 1897, Rev. S. A. Donahoe, pastor M. E. Church, South, Pt. Pleasant, W. V., contracted a severe cold which was attended from the beginning by violent coughing. He says: "After resorting to a number of so-called 'specifics,' usually kept in the house, to no purpose, I purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, which acted like a charm. I most cheerfully recommend it to the public." For sale by John B. Baker druggist.

Answering the arguments of some of the trust advocates or apologists that the object and effect of the trusts or great combinations of capital is or will be to cheapen production and lower prices, the New York World goes to the daily prices current and deals them the following knock out blow, showing that prices are already up and going higher: The price lists show that within the last six months there has been an advance in the prices of nearly all trust-made goods and trust-controlled commodities. Flour has advanced 30 cents a barrel. Beef, lamb and pork have gone up 3 to 4 cents a pound. Furniture has advanced 25 per cent, glassware 20 per cent, stoves and ranges 20 to 33 per cent, dressmakers' supplies 15 to 25 per cent, builders' hardware 45 per cent, wall paper 25 to 80 per cent, plumbers' supplies 30 to 60 per cent.

## HARRISON AND CROCKER.

### The Two Leaders Give Illinois and New York to Bryan.

Special to The News.  
New York, Sept. 29.—After a conference lasting some time to-day between Richard Croker and Mayor Harrison of Chicago the latter announced that the delegations from Illinois and New York to the democratic national convention will support Bryan for the presidential nomination.

### Prosperity in Mexico

President Diaz makes an excellent showing in his recent message to congress. In federal revenues Mexico has collected \$59,000,000 over an estimate of \$51,659,000. It must be remembered that the republic began in 1871 under conditions of great uncertainty and with burdens to weaken the stoutest heart. For the year 1871-72 the total revenue was only \$15,046,756 and it went down the following year to \$14,333,926. For the same periods the expenditures were \$18,246,714 and \$20,939,363 respectively. From this embarrassing beginning the present Mexico of fairly good credit and good order has been evolved. During the last six months the entire foreign gold debt was refunded through American financiers on terms that told eloquently of the stability of the nation. Briefly, the message of President Diaz shows that there has been a large increase in the federal telegraph and postoffice services, which is itself an evidence of increased intelligence and business activity; that manufacturing is growing rapidly and that the exports for the year, especially of mineral products, were phenomenally large. As the revenues have swelled to more than four times the amount they reached in 1872-3, so wealth is multiplying in all lines of trade and industry. Mexico is inviting and encouraging investors who, in some instances, have been kept out of certain portions of the United States by unfriendly and unfair laws. There is no question that this is true. There is no doubt that the bully American politician with a glass eye has been the main stand-by of President Diaz in bringing in investors and promoting the prosperity of the country.—Dallas News.

It is a little surprising that the goldbug News had admitted so much as to the prosperous conditions prevailing in Mexico, but the facts have become and are becoming so generally known that perhaps it is best to admit them openly and try to ascribe the growing prosperity and drift of capital to Mexico to other causes than the financial policy of that country. Of course they can not go the whole truth and admit that Mexico's coinage or money system has anything to do with her wonderful prosperity, because they have for years been telling us that no country—not even the United States with her matchless productive ability and unbounded resources in every line of trade and industry, a hundred fold greater than Mexico's—could exist, much less prosper, under a financial system that admitted silver to free and unlimited coinage. No, certainly they can't admit that, yet poor, benighted Mexico has done it in the face of the world!

But hold, if any American politician has been of assistance to Mexico in this matter he of the goldbug stripe is the fellow with the "glass eye" that has done it—done it by forcing this country into a dear money system which has turned silver and enterprise to a country where they can find cheap money.

The prospectus of the Goodnight College at Goodnight, Texas, a copy of which has reached our office, makes a good talk for that institution. It also makes a good showing for the printer's ability and good taste of the Hall County News' typist.

You assume no risk when you buy Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. J. B. Baker, druggist, will refund your money if you are not satisfied after using it. It is everywhere admitted to be the most successful remedy in use for bowel complaints and the only one that never fails. It is pleasant, safe and reliable.

## TERRELL'S DRUG STORE,

Southwest Corner Public Square  
Haskell, Texas.

Handles only the Purest and Best drugs. Carries a nice line of

### Jewelry, Notions and Sundries;

Stationery, Watches, Clocks, Spectacles, Etc.

## Reynolds Presbyterian Academy.

Second Year

TERM COMMENCES SEPT. 12, 1899.

Full Academic Course.

Students received at any time during the year and at any degree of advancement.

Special attention given those who desire to prepare themselves to teach.

Music Department under accomplished and efficient instructors.

Tuition, \$20 to \$50 per year.

For catalogue or other information, apply to

O. E. ARBUCKLE, Prin.,  
Albany, Texas.

## HASKELL PUBLIC SCHOOL

Term of 8 1-2 Months;

Opens Sept. 4th, 1899.

FACULTY: PROF. T. D. EVANS, Principal.  
MISS MAY FIELDS, 1st Assistant.  
MISS ADA FITZGERALD, 2nd Assistant.  
MISS EDNA ELLIS, 3rd Assistant.  
MISS SALLIE RAMSEY, Primary.

Our principal has had fifteen years experience as a teacher in Texas schools and has an established reputation as a thorough and practical instructor whose aim is to fit his pupils for the practical side of life.

The lady assistants have been selected by the board with a full knowledge and appreciation of their fitness for their several positions.

Haskell is one of the most beautiful and healthful towns in Western Texas, having the best and purest water supply. Its people are noted for their moral tone and progressive spirit. The town has five churches and four Sunday schools.

You can send your children here with the full assurance that their surroundings will be good and their instruction thorough.

The first six weeks of the school will be taught as a private or subscription school.

Board from \$3 to \$10 per month. Tuition from \$1.50 to \$3 per month.

R. E. SHERRILL,  
W. B. ANTHONY,  
A. H. TANDY, } Board of Trustees.

For further information address R. E. Sherrill, Sec'y of Board, or T. D. Evans, Principal, Haskell, Texas.

### The Philippines Snubbed Again.

A dispatch dated at Manila on last Monday says that Aguinaldo has again sent messengers to Gen. Otis asking a hearing through commissioners to be sent by him to try to arrange for peace, but Gen. Otis replied declining to receive commissioners or treat with Aguinaldo's government.

Gen. Alejandro of Aguinaldo's staff was one of the messengers. An Associated Press representative interviewed him and he is reported as saying, among other things: "We desire peace, but peace with independence and honor. Fighting in our way we can maintain a state of war and the necessity for your country to keep a large army here indefinitely. You Americans are only holding a few miles around Manila, a narrow line of railroad to Angeles and a circle of country around San Fernando. We hold the immense, rich, productive northern country from which to draw. Our people contribute the money and food to maintain our army, while your country is at an enormous expense daily—and we can keep this up for years. We have no army contractors, no business men making profits from the maintenance of our army, but the Filipino people do not wish to continue fighting if they can get honorable peace."

But all that Gen. Otis or our government will say is, "Surrender unconditionally, then we may tell you what we will do with you." And so it has been from the start, every time Aguinaldo has made an overture he has been snubbed, and the war goes on, and the expense goes on and men continue to die from bullets and from disease engendered by the tropical climate—but the administration is making political capital, or thinks it is, and its pets and henchmen are making profits by supplying the army, as Gen. Alejandro intimated when he said no business men nor contractors were making profits out of the maintenance of their army.

### Bismarck's Iron Nerve

Was the result of his splendid health. Indomitable will and tremendous energy are not found where Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Bowels are out of order. If you want these qualities and the success they bring, use Dr. King's New Life Pills. Only 25 cents at J. B. Baker's drugstore.

Speaking of the demonstrations on the first day of the democratic rally at the Dallas fair, the News says that Bryan, Belmont, Stone, Jones and Tarvin were prime favorites. There were on the grand stand 10,000 persons when the distinguished guests arrived. When Bryan's head appeared above the stairway railing it seemed as if the sound which emanated from the thousands of throats would tear out their lining.

The editor of the American Monthly Review of Reviews (October) analyzes the South African situation, comments on the Dreyfus trial, reviews the work of the Chicago conference on trusts, and discusses Mr. Bryan's position on the silver question and the general political issues in the State campaigns now in progress.

### Job Couldn't Have Stood It.

If he'd had Itching Piles. They're terribly annoying; but Bucklen's Arnica Salve will cure the worst case of Piles on earth. It has cured thousands. For Injuries, Pains or Bodily Eruptions it's the best salve in the world. Price 25c. a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by J. B. Baker druggist.

We suppose there is no doubt that England will dominate the Transvaal, including the Boer republic and the Orange Free State in South Africa. But with her great power it would seem that she might afford to go a little slow and bring the inevitable result about without in her bullying way jumping onto the hardy and brave people who have carved themselves out a home there and made the country habitable and perhaps killing thousands of them before they will submit to her terms. A little delay and persuasion might save all of that.

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

## THE HASKELL NATIONAL BANK,

HASKELL, TEXAS.

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

DIRECTORS:—M. S. Pierson, A. C. Foster, J. L. Jones, Lee Pierson, T. J. Lemmon.

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Manufacturer & Dealer In  
**SADDLES and HARNESS.**

Full Stock, Work Promptly to Order.

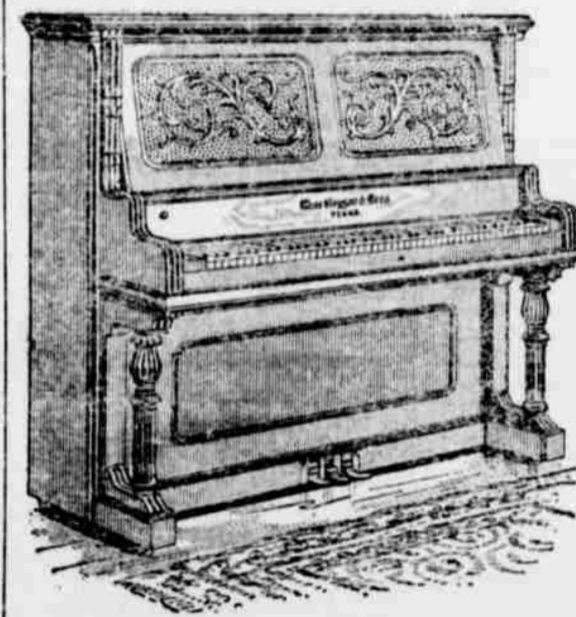
Repairing done neatly and substantially. Prices reasonable and satisfaction with goods and work guaranteed.

Your Trade is Solicited.

The New Thos. Goggan & Bro.

## PIANO

With Style Colonial Truss. 7-18 Octaves



Height, 4ft. 8-12 inches  
Depth, 2ft. 2 inches.  
Width, 5ft. 1 inch

Mahogany  
Walnut  
or  
Oak Cases.

Four Pedals and Patent Soft Stop.

The Best Value for the Price.

Besides the GOGGAN PIANOS we also carry the celebrated Emerson Pianos and several other makes.

Send for descriptive circulars and prices. Our house is the oldest and largest in Texas. We carry everything in the music line and the largest stock of musical goods, sheet music, etc., in the South. We refer to any banking house in Texas

Thos. Goggan & Bro.,

Dallas and Galveston.

W. W. Hentz, Resident Agt

### From Farm and Ranch

"One of the most important questions discussed at the meeting of fruit growers was the subject of legislation against insect pests injurious to vegetation.

"This was precipitated by a paper read before the Horticultural Society by Prof. F. W. Mally (published in another column) in which he spoke of the danger of the spread of San Jose scale and similar noxious insects. He announced that this dreaded scale had appeared in two or three places in Texas, and one of these, a nursery, would become the foci for the spread of this dangerous pest. While confined to one or two localities it could be stamped out by effective measures, but if left alone a few years it would get beyond effective control. This paper was referred to a committee, who, after due consideration, brought in a report recommending that the State Horticultural Society petition the legislature to pass a bill to enable the State entomologist to take effective action against this and other like pests."

But the FREE PRESS will be greatly surprised if anything comes of it. Notwithstanding the fact that other states have such laws and their people have been immensely benefitted by them and that they have greatly aided development in certain lines, it seems impossible to imbue the average Texas legislator with a sense of their importance and value. A discouraging evidence of this fact was given in the treatment meted out to this part of the state when it was trying to get some legislation to aid in exterminating the prairie dog pest, a greater than which no section was ever cursed with.

### A TEXAS WONDER.

Hall's Great Discovery.

One small bottle of Hall's Great Discovery cures all kidney and bladder troubles, removes gravel, cures diabetes, seminal emissions, weak and lame back, rheumatism and all irregularities of the kidneys and bladder in both men and women. Regulates bladder trouble in children. If not sold by your druggist, will be sent by mail on receipt of \$1. One small bottle is two months' treatment, and will cure any case above mentioned. E. W. HALL, Sole Manufacturer, St. Louis, Mo., formerly of Waco, Texas.  
For sale by A. P. McLemore, Haskell, Texas.

### READ THIS.

Dallas, Texas, October 14, 1899.  
—This is to certify that I have been considered incurable by two good physicians, both saying I had Bright's kidney disease. After using one and one-half bottles of Hall's Great Discovery, of Waco, I think my troubles are at an end.  
H. W. BROWN,  
St. George Hotel

### ATTENTION!

Don't TRUST YOUR PHOTOS TO Agents

Deal Direct With the Artists.  
We will make to anyone sending us a photo a life-size Oilette, Crystal or Enamel Print free of charge to illustrate correspondence. Exact likeness, highly artistic finish, prompt return of small photo guaranteed. Send your photo at once.  
ARTISTS' UNION,  
22 Main Street, Dallas, Texas.

# Haskell Free Press.

J. E. POOLE, Publisher.

HASKELL, - - TEXAS.

The same fire that makes the dress evident, purges the gold.

Few girls practice economy as faithfully as they do the piano.

Character is the only reliable certificate issued by the school of life.

The average man is polite to a lot of other men he would rather kick.

The stage prompter might be appropriately termed a theatrical poster.

Nickel trimmings on a stove are a source of much heat—to some people.

The eagle on the silver dollar is merely to remind us that riches have wings.

There is much difference between boasting of sickness and glorying in wounds.

Many a man who would shrink from taking a purse for profit will steal a character for pleasure.

One great consolation is peculiarly the humorist—he isn't supposed to laugh at his productions.

France lost her head over the Dreyfus case and other nations seem to be doing the same thing, but in a different way.

The popularity of summer boat excursions is conclusive proof that men can have a good time on water occasionally.

A young man named Quitman has been arrested because he refused to discontinue his unreciprocated attentions to a fair lady. He failed entirely to live up to his name.

"Automobile" is indeed a mongrel word, half Greek, half Latin, but having come into general use, it has gained nine points of the law, and may be looked upon as a fixture in the language. It is included in the "Century Dictionary," which gives examples of its use in "Greer's Dictionary of Electricity" and the Scientific American. The disposition to shorten it to "auto" is nearly as vulgar as the degradation of bicycle to "bike."

A Frenchman once classified Americans in Europe as "millionaires, snobs and tourists. The millionaires spent their money freely, and sometimes sacrificed their daughters for title. The snobs were ashamed of their own country and eager to be known as the companions of princes, dukes and earls. The tourists were a mob of sightseers, out of whom money was to be made at every turn." A satirical group, based upon sufficient truth to somewhat disturb national pride!

A new international question has been raised by recent antics of the Rio Grande river in changing its course. The river formerly flowed within a few yards of Fort Ringgold, Texas, but has forsaken its old channel and made a new one a mile southeast, entirely in Mexican territory. A treaty with Mexico, made in 1854, provides that the abandonment of an existing bed by the river and the formation of a new one shall not effect a change of the boundary. But as Fort Ringgold depended entirely on the Rio Grande for its water supply, and as the United States requires a military post there, the matter has been referred to the international boundary commission for settlement.

The greatest result of the recent Buffalo conference of social reformers was the raising of \$14,000 toward the establishment of a school of economics. It is proposed to create a committee of well-known gentlemen, who will undertake to secure pledges of \$20,000 a year for two years. The first work to be attempted will be the prosecution of researches into price movements as related to money, trusts, tariffs, etc.; changes in wages and the number of the unemployed from time to time; and the result of the various attempts of local and national authorities in this and other countries to regulate and to operate such monopolies as electric light, gas, street railways, telephones, railroads, telegraphs, the express business, etc. The co-operation of public libraries will be sought, and assurances have already been received that press associations reaching millions of readers will be glad to publish any results of these investigations. It is expected to establish a large correspondence department, furnish lecturers, at small charge above traveling expenses for schools, colleges and extension centers, conduct a summer school, and later, if funds shall be sufficient, instruction will be given during the winter months. The headquarters of this school will probably be in New York or Boston, but a branch, at least, will probably be established in Chicago.

Philadelphia is greatly excited over a falling robbery recently committed in the quiet Quaker city. The conductor of a trolley car fell asleep as his conveyance sped along and was robbed of his fare register while he dozed—an outrage which not only speaks volumes for the audacity of the thief, but tells eloquently of the Arcadian simplicity and blissful drowsiness which hangs over Philadelphia.

The only way for an entertainer to be sure of applause is to arrange beforehand to pay for it afterward.

A servant at Northwood, N. D., determined to exterminate the insects which annoyed her employers, used gasoline in the work of massacre. There is no town of Northwood any more, but it may be presumed that the conflagration killed the bugs and thus vindicated the intentions of the faithful girl.

Religious revival meetings will be held during the festival. This will be sufficient in the way of revivals. No one should feel constrained to revive—the carriage dispute, for instance.

## TALMAGE'S SERMON.

### LONGEVITY THE SUBJECT FOR LAST SUNDAY.

From Psalms, 91: 16. as follows: "With Long Life Will I Satisfy Him"—Religion, Rich-Reds and Grave-Yards—Mistakes of Zealots.

(Copyright 1899 by Louis Klopsch.)  
Through the mistake of his friends, religion has been chiefly associated with sick-beds and grave-yards. The whole subject, to many people, is odorous with chlorine and carbolic acid. There are people who cannot pronounce the word religion without hearing in it the clipping chisel of the tombstone cutter. It is high time that this thing were changed, and that religion, instead of being represented as a hearse to carry out the dead, should be represented as a chariot in which the living are to triumph.

Religion, so far from subtracting from one's vitality, is a glorious addition. It is a stimulant, curative, hygienic. It is good for the eyes, good for the ears, good for the spleen, good for the digestion, good for the nerves, good for the muscles. When David, in another part of the Psalm, prays that religion may be dominant, he does not speak of it as a mild sickness, or an emaciation, or an attack of moral and spiritual cramp; he speaks of it as "the saving health of all nations"; while God, in the text, promises longevity to the pious, saying: "With long life will I satisfy him." The fact is that men and women die too soon. It is high time that religion joined the hand of medical science in attempting to improve human longevity. Adam lived nine hundred and sixty-nine years. Methuselah lived nine hundred and sixty-nine years. As late in the history of the world as Vespaian, there were, at one time in his empire, four-five people one hundred and thirty-five years old. So far down as the sixteenth century, Peter Zartian died at one hundred and eighty-five years of age. I do not say that religion will ever take the race back to antediluvian longevity, but I do say the length of life will be increased.

It is said in Isaiah: "The child shall die a hundred years old." Now, if according to Scripture, the child is to be a hundred years old, may not the men and women reach to three hundred and four hundred and five hundred? The fact is that we are mere dwarfs and skeletons compared with some of the generations that are to come. Take the African race. They have been under bondage for centuries. Give them a chance, and they develop a Frederick Douglass or a Toussaint L'Ouverture. And if the white race shall be brought from under the serfdom of sin, what shall be the body? What shall be the soul? Religion has only just touched our world. Give it full power for a few centuries, and who can tell what will be the strength of man, and the beauty of woman, and the longevity of all?

My design is to show that practical religion is the friend of long life. I prove it, first, from the fact that it makes the care of our health a positive Christian duty. Whether we shall keep early or late hours, whether we shall take food digestible or indigestible, whether there shall be thorough ventilation, are questions very often deferred to the realm of whimsicality; but the Christian man lifts this whole problem of health into the accountable and the divine. He says: "God has given me this body, and He has called it the temple of the Holy Ghost, and to deface its altars, or mar its walls, or crumble its pillars, is a God-defying scramble." He sees the caligraphy in every page—anatomical, physiological. He says: "God has given me a wonderful body for noble purposes. That arm with thirty-two various bones wielded by forty-six curious muscles, and all under the brain's telegraphy; three hundred and fifty pounds of blood rushing through the heart every hour, the heart in twenty-four hours beating 100,000 times; during the twenty-four hours the lungs taking in fifty-seven hogsheads of air, and all this mechanism not more mighty than delicate and easily disturbed and demolished. The Christian man says to himself: "If I hurt my nerves, if I hurt my brain, if I hurt any of my physical faculties, I insult God and call for dire retribution. Why did God tell the Levites not to offer to him in sacrifice any imperfect and diseased? He meant to tell us in all the ages that we are to offer to God our very best physical condition, and a man who through irregular or gluttonous eating ruins his health is not offering to God such a sacrifice. Why did Paul write for his cloak at Troas? Why should such a great man as Paul be anxious about a thing so insignificant as an overcoat? It was because he knew that he would not be worth half as much to God and the Church as with respiration easy and foot free."

An intelligent Christian man would consider it an absurdity to kneel down at night and pray and ask God's protection, while at the same time he kept the windows of his bedroom tight shut against fresh air. He would just as soon think of going out on the bridge between New York and Brooklyn, lapsing off and then praying to God to keep him from getting hurt. Just as long as you refer this whole subject of physical health to the realm of whimsicality or to the pastry cook, or to the butcher, or to the baker, you are not acting like a Christian. Take care of all your physical forces—nervous, muscular, bone, brain, cellular tissue—for all you must be brought to judgment. Smoking your nervous system into fits, burning out the coating of your stomach with wine, logwood and strychnine, walking with thin shoes to make your feet look delicate, pinched at the waist until you are high cut in two, and neither part worth anything, groaning about sick headache and palpitation of the heart, which you think came from God, when they came from your own folly!

What right has any man or woman to deface the temple of the Holy Ghost? What is the ear? It is the whispering gallery of the soul. What is the eye? It is the observatory God constructed, its telescope sweeping the heavens. What is the hand? An instrument so wonderful that when the earl of Bridgewater bequeathed in his will \$40,000 for treatises to be written on the wisdom, power and goodness of God, Sir Charles Bell, the great English anatomist and surgeon, found his greatest illustration in the construction of the human hand, devoting his whole book to that subject. So wonderful are these bodies that God names his own attributes after different parts of them. His omniscience—it is God's eye. His omnipotence—it is God's arm. The upholstery of the midnight heavens—it is the work of God's fingers. His life-giving power—it is the breath of the Almighty. His dominion—"the government shall be upon his shoulder." A body so divinely constructed, let us be careful not to abuse it. When it becomes a Christian duty to take care of our health, is not the whole tendency after different parts of them? If I see my life about recklessly, and drop on the pavement, and wind it up any time of day or night I happen to think of it, and often let it run down, while you are careful with your watch, and never abuse it, and wind it up just at the same hour every night, and put it in a place where it will not suffer from the violent changes of atmosphere, which watch will last the longer? Common sense answers. Now, the human body is God's watch. You see the hands of the watch, you see the face of the watch, but the beating of the heart is the ticking of the watch. Be careful and do not let it run down!

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Longevity the subject for last Sunday. From Psalms, 91: 16. as follows: "With Long Life Will I Satisfy Him"—Religion, Rich-Reds and Grave-Yards—Mistakes of Zealots.

(Copyright 1899 by Louis Klopsch.)  
Through the mistake of his friends, religion has been chiefly associated with sick-beds and grave-yards. The whole subject, to many people, is odorous with chlorine and carbolic acid. There are people who cannot pronounce the word religion without hearing in it the clipping chisel of the tombstone cutter. It is high time that this thing were changed, and that religion, instead of being represented as a hearse to carry out the dead, should be represented as a chariot in which the living are to triumph.

Religion, so far from subtracting from one's vitality, is a glorious addition. It is a stimulant, curative, hygienic. It is good for the eyes, good for the ears, good for the spleen, good for the digestion, good for the nerves, good for the muscles. When David, in another part of the Psalm, prays that religion may be dominant, he does not speak of it as a mild sickness, or an emaciation, or an attack of moral and spiritual cramp; he speaks of it as "the saving health of all nations"; while God, in the text, promises longevity to the pious, saying: "With long life will I satisfy him." The fact is that men and women die too soon. It is high time that religion joined the hand of medical science in attempting to improve human longevity. Adam lived nine hundred and sixty-nine years. Methuselah lived nine hundred and sixty-nine years. As late in the history of the world as Vespaian, there were, at one time in his empire, four-five people one hundred and thirty-five years old. So far down as the sixteenth century, Peter Zartian died at one hundred and eighty-five years of age. I do not say that religion will ever take the race back to antediluvian longevity, but I do say the length of life will be increased.

It is said in Isaiah: "The child shall die a hundred years old." Now, if according to Scripture, the child is to be a hundred years old, may not the men and women reach to three hundred and four hundred and five hundred? The fact is that we are mere dwarfs and skeletons compared with some of the generations that are to come. Take the African race. They have been under bondage for centuries. Give them a chance, and they develop a Frederick Douglass or a Toussaint L'Ouverture. And if the white race shall be brought from under the serfdom of sin, what shall be the body? What shall be the soul? Religion has only just touched our world. Give it full power for a few centuries, and who can tell what will be the strength of man, and the beauty of woman, and the longevity of all?

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## A STRANGE AFFAIR.

### GIRL FORSOOK OLD LOVER FOR NEW.

An Elopement Followed by a Chain of Remarkable Circumstances—The Rejected One Came to the Front as Best Man.

There is a Detroit girl who was principal in one of the queerest elopements on record, declares the Free Press of that city. He was at a resort in the upper-lake regions. Among the guests was a beautiful girl from the south, educated in a convent and unsophisticated as to the ways of the world. The Detroit girl found her one day vainly trying to catch a fly and taught her the trick. It took time; he did not believe in crowding her education, and they became very friendly. A natural result followed, and when he presented his case to her father, the old gentleman, metaphorically speaking, tore up the sod. His daughter was engaged, this new lover knew it, and if he didn't drop the matter just where it was he would either be thrown into the lake or pumped full of lead. The maiden thought a good deal of the man she had left behind, but the new infatuation was stronger, so an elopement was planned. When they went stealthily to the house at night every craft was securely locked up, except an Indian canoe. He was not an artist in propelling such a boat, but they "sailed" away. They kept close to the shore, but he grew overconfident, leaned suddenly toward her to renew some of his vows, and over they went. He managed to keep her afloat and shouted so lustily that the guide at a nearby camp rowed to the rescue. She was soon stowed away between blankets, and he made the acquaintance of a lot of southerners who had just arrived for hunting and fishing. He told his story, all very sympathetic and a messenger was hurried off into the country for a person, as it was thought best to put an insuperable barrier in the way of the wrathful father. When the bride stepped forth for the ceremony one of the southerners, pale and excited, rushed to her. She hesitated but a moment before falling into his arms. The person did the work, but her first love admits that he made up his mind in a flash that he would rather be a bachelor than food for fishes.

HE WASN'T MISSED.  
And It Hurt His Feelings When He Realized It.  
This man of Detroit is far from being an unimportant citizen, declares the Free Press of that city. He does a large volume of business in a year, and is thrown in contact with a good many people. Last fall he left his affairs in the hands of trusted employees, went abroad and has just returned. "I feel smaller than a postage stamp that's been used," he declared angrily, yesterday. "I'm of no importance at all in this community. If I'd said I don't believe more than half a dozen people would miss me, unless their attention was called to the fact. The first day after my return I walked downtown so as to meet old friends and have a chat with them. A fellow feels rather important, you know, after living for months in Europe. 'Good morning,' said the first man I met before the park. 'Nice day,' and he hustled along without noticing that I stopped and extended my hand. I was mad enough to fight. 'Hello,' shouted the next one, 'haven't seen you for a day or two. Been under the weather?' and he was gone before I could knock him down. 'What do you think about the street railway business, anyhow?' began the third one, in just the same tone he would have used had we parted the night before. I transfixed him with a look and left him muttering as I hurried along. A dozen men bowed and smiled as they had always done, and not one of them suspected that I had murdered in my heart. The cap-sheaf came when my next door business neighbor hurried into the office and did nothing but ask to use my telephone because his was out of order. He told me that he had been out of town for a couple of days and asked if there was any news. 'I'm glad I carry no weapons.'"

Australian Horse.  
An Australian colt, bred upon any well-grassed run, owned by any capable breeder, is an animal ribbed up, well boned and barreled, such as might hold his own for line and symmetry and gameness of eye in almost any English meadow. Every drop of his bright blood is English, or maybe there is a dash of finer fluid still—the Arab strain. But your bush-bred 2-year-old has yet to meet his master. He knows nothing of the sheltered life of his English kinsman. Born and bred to the open sky, he has never stood beneath a meadow roof. He has found and tried his strength in a free and untilled earth, and has thriven and hardened upon what it gave him. Once, and only once, the hand of man has been laid upon him, when in a rage of terror he was roped and thrown, and felt the station brand sizzle and sting on his shoulder.—Harper's Magazine.

Crisp and Fresh.  
Unless vegetables are taken direct from the garden, they are always improved by freshening in clear cold water. This is especially true with cabbage, cauliflower, lettuce, cucumbers and plant. If new potatoes are soaked thus, the work of scraping them is made much easier and the potatoes themselves will be found mealy. Onions should always be in cold water in order to remove the acrid part of the vegetable.

Changed Her Name.  
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# DICK RODNEY;

Or. The Adventures of  
An Eton Boy...

BY JAMES GRANT.

## CHAPTER XXXV.—(Continued.)

This instrument of the law was simply an upright wooden post rising from the platform. At its base was a low stool, on which the condemned were seated, and about three feet above that appears an iron ring with a handle and screw, by the compression of which they are strangled, instantly or slowly according to sentence.

The crowd was very impatient; the hour at which the grim scene was to have taken place was now long past. Loud murmurs arose from the people, who had heard most exaggerated stories of Antonio's stature, strength and ferocity, and glances of anger and impatience were darted at the gilt dial of the town house, on which a black banner was hoisted but half-mast high.

We recognized nearly all the crew of the San Redonson in front of the mob; and there, too, were a number of British sailors of H. M.'s steam sloop of war Active, which had anchored in the harbor that morning.

Several priests in long gray robes were hurrying to and fro, begging a "peseta" to pay for masses for the soul of the condemned man.

As neither Hislop nor I had any desire to witness a scene so barbarous and revolting as an execution, we hastened to our posada to breakfast, where we were some time later joined by Capt. Jose Estremera, who had just come from the Castle of Santa Cruz, where the culprit was confined, and who gave us all the particulars concerning the execution of Antonio that we cared to know.

## CHAPTER XXXVI.

I have but little more to add, for with this last episode the course of wild adventures upon which I had been so strangely hurried, nearly closes.

A few hours after the death of Antonio, when Hislop and I, with Lambourne, Carlton and other survivors of the Eugene were waiting in the office of the British consul to make some arrangements for rewarding Jose Estremera for his great kindness to us all, we met Captain the Hon. Egerton B. of her majesty's ship Active, who was so struck with our story that he offered us all a passage to England, an offer we accepted with gratitude.

His ship was leaving the African squadron, and returning home to be repaired.

"Rodney—Rodney," said he, ponderingly, when the consul introduced me, "you ought to have been a sailor, for you know all the particulars in the service," and his words brought the memory of my poor mother's ambition back to me, and I thought of the old picture which hung in the dining room at home.

After a brief conference with his shipmates, Tattooed Tom now came forward, and twirling his fragment of a hat, said that "if the noble captain had no objection, as he, Ned Carlton, Probert and the other poor fellows of the Eugene were out of a berth, and the name is well known in the service, he would gladly accept of the Active and enter her majesty's service."

Capt B. who saw at a glance that they were all first-class seamen, readily accepted the offer and promised them the usual bounty, for which they gave three loud cheers for the queen, and it came from their throats not the less heartily that they were far away from her and in a foreign land, all tattered as they were, with scarcely a shirt to their backs.

"Heaven bless you, my lads," said Hislop; "this is the best thing you can do; and believe me, Capt. B.—, you will find my old shipmates neither wasters nor green hands, but thorough A. B.'s."

As they all loved him, another cheer for Hislop followed, and while the captain went off to the Active in his gig, we all adjourned to a posada to have a friendly glass together.

Soon after, as the war steamer was to sail that evening, a boat under a midshipman came off for us, and then we bade farewell to Jose Estremera, to his mate, Manuel Gaudier, to Fra Anselmo, and the old governor of Surabaya.

"Come, Dick, we have no time to lose," said Hislop; let us be off to the ship while daylight lasts."

I shall never forget my emotions of joy when the boat with Hislop and the rest of us came steering alongside the Active.

She was so clean, so trim, so square aloft; with the bright copper gleaming in the water below; her black bulwarks and red portholes, through which her sixty-eight and thirty-two peered above the brine; the snow-white hammock cloths, with the gold epaulettes of the lieutenant of the watch glittering above them; the red-coated marines on the poop and fore-castle; the great scarlet ensign of "Old England" hoisting at the gaff-peak, and that no part of the illusion might be wanting, a little marine sloop, playing shrilly but sweetly "Home, Sweet Home" in one of the boats that lay alongside, by the guess-warp boom.

She was so thoroughly British in her aspect, so unlike anything we had seen in the seas we had traversed, that we felt at home the moment our feet were on the deck of good old English oak—aye, as much at home as if we stood upon the chalky South Foreland, and saw the great hop fields of fertile Kent at our feet, with the gray towers of Dover and the white spires of Deal in the distance. Old Lambourne uttered a shout, and pointed to the Union Jack.

One must be abroad and far away to feel to the full the emotions that you feel at home. The confidence which is inspired on seeing the old flag, that has swept every sea and shore, waving in its pride from the gaff-peak of a British man-of-war.

It is then that we feel "what a sway one little island has exercised over the mighty earth."

Hislop and I dined with Capt. B., who was anxious to hear our story in detail.

Our shipmates were told off to their several divisions, and we were placed in the ward room mess for the remainder of the voyage.

We sailed that night, and under steam and canvas, as we bore away to the north, we soon saw the Peak of Adam sinking into the dark blue sea. "Adieu to the Canaries," said Hislop, waving his hat; "the next shore we see will be Europe—the white cliffs of Old England, perhaps."

But next day we sighted the great Pillons of the Salvage Islands, a group of uninhabited rocks, which are claimed by the Portuguese (perhaps no one else cares about them), and which are surrounded by dangerous shoals. One of these isles closely resembles the fantastic rocks of the Needles, at the west end of the Isle of Wight.

On the Salvages the canary birds are so numerous that an old voyager says "it is impossible to walk without crushing their eggs."

We touched at Madeira, and after a delightful voyage of about sixteen days ran up the Channel, and came to anchor in the Downs on the 29th of October.

I had been absent from home more than a year, when I found myself in London—in mighty London, with its dark forests of masts and its dark cathedral dome, that meets the eye from every point of view—a wondrous and bewildering change, after traversing so long the wide and lonely sea!

With a heart swollen by anxiety to learn tidings of my father, my mother and sisters, I reached the counting room of my uncle's firm, Rodney & Co. in the city, but there was something so peculiar in my aspect, which pertained neither to sea nor shore, and was unmistakably outlandish, that old John Thomas, the porter, seemed inclined to shut the door in my face.

A short explanation, however, soon overcame his scruples, and I was then admitted.

My uncle was at Eriesmere, but his head clerk assured me that my family were all well, though they had long since given me up for dead, as a handsome (and he assured me it was very handsome) white marble tablet erected to my memory in the Rectory church remained to testify.

My letters from Cuba had never reached home.

As I had no desire to shock my parents by a sudden surprise, a telegram preceded me, and in less than an hour I was off by the express train for Eriesmere. But with all its speed the express seemed too slow for me. Mark Hislop accompanied me until he could get a ship, but before looking for that he meant to visit his old mother, who lived somewhere in Scotland.

After all that we had undergone, all that I had to show my family were the sword and old book found in the waterlogged brig, the creese of a mutinous Lascar, and the ring given me by the governor of Surabaya.

I have now realized the truth of Goethe's maxim: "He that looks forward sees one way to pursue, but he who looks backward sees many."

THE END.

"Earthquake Echoes." Mr. John Milne gives this name to certain vibrations, which his delicate instruments have revealed, running through the crust of the earth after the occurrence of distant earthquakes. The apparent symmetry of these pulsations, resembling the rhythm of musical sounds, leads him to suggest that an earthquake may be "a blow or blows, which come to an end with musical vibrations inside the world."

The blows probably come from the slipping or falling of rock within the earth. Mr. Milne, at his observatory on the Isle of Wight, photographs vibrations of his seismographic pendulums, induced by earthquakes many thousands of miles away, and in a recent letter he speaks of "a magnificent set of waves which arrived from Mexico on the night of Jan. 4th."

How Insects Make Soil. Mr. Darwin once wrote a book, which many readers pronounced as interesting as a novel, on earthworms and the wonderful way in which they plow up, turn over and invigorate the soil. In a recent address, Dr. L. O. Howard of Washington showed that many species of insects are also important agents in soil-making. They are found beneath the ground, he says, in surprising numbers, and they penetrate to a surprising depth. "The minute insects of the family Poduridae—which are wingless—have been found swarming literally by the million at a depth of six to eight feet in a stiff clay subsoil."

Not Much of the Angel, After All. Prison chaplain—Ah, you have a pet, I see.

Convict—Yes, this rat. I feeds him every day. I think more of 'at 'ere rat than any other livin' creature."

Prison chaplain—Ah, is every man there something of the angel left, if one can only find it. How come you to take such a fancy to that rat?

Convict—He bit th' warder.—Tid-Bits.

Large Tires Versus Small Ones. Experiments made in the engineering department at Cornell university have shown that, other things being equal, a bicycle runs more easily with a large tire than with a small one. A two-inch tire, for instance, was decidedly easier to run than a tire of an inch and a half diameter.

## FOR WOMEN AND HOME

ITEMS OF INTEREST FOR MAIDS AND MATRONS.

Evening Toilet—Charming Party Frock—A Clever Idea—Do Girls Lack Honor—The Earring Again Becoming Popular—When Fall Comes.

A Riddle.  
Which of the twin did the woman love?  
To one she stooped and sighed;  
To the other she turned with hand and smile.  
And they lived and loved her, and died.  
And the woman grew, as the flowers do,  
In the vale of a holy pride.

The one brought hither a glorious dream  
Of the pure, and the good, and the great;  
Of a nobler race than the commonplace,  
And a selfish law in the state.  
But the gay dream broke, and the man  
Awoke,  
And then he learned to hate.

And the other knew not but the law of self,  
And the windy desert of scorn,  
Oh! he saw there grew a flower or two,  
And he learned to feel that he needs must kneel,  
And found a mirth in the morn.

Which of the twin did the woman love?  
New sighs and smiles he sped?  
Which of the twin loved the sun and rain?  
Was her heart—her head?  
Or hath she fled, in the valley of pride,  
That both her lovers be dead?  
—Fall Mail Gazette.

Do Girls Lack Honor?  
Many men there are who insist that the majority of girls of today are lacking in honor if not in common honesty. One man, who is well to do in the world and does not care a rush for a dollar and is continually loaning small sums to his young women friends, asserts that he has seldom if ever been repaid, and fears that he would be attacked with heart palpitation if a tender of payment of these loans should be made. But men are not the only victims of the borrowing girl. She frequently mulets those of her own sex. It may be safely said that the girl who borrows half a dollar from a girl chum when shopping because her own funds have been exhausted and then falls to return it as soon as she receives her next week's allowances is the very girl who, when she becomes a housekeeper, will thrust all of her bills into a drawer, shut them up and finally scheme all sorts of ways to meet them, and falling in her ability to do so, put and say that the tradespeople are "mean things" not to extend her credit, says an exchange. Every schoolgirl knows the type of girl who would not be thought stingy for the world, is jolly and ready to "go halves" on all sorts of fun, yet who often neglects to reimburse to each one of the fortunate few, that perhaps her girl associates must be as careful of their pennies as she is of her dollars and that without show or any indication of patronage she should always meet and never neglect any obligation.

Bath for the Hair.  
Light hair should be washed often and dried in the sun. A tablespoonful of household ammonia added to each basin of water used in washing assists materially in keeping it light. Dark hair should be dried in the shade, or it will fade in streaks. But if the dark haired girl wishes to lighten her tresses without a bleach she can accomplish something in that direction by adding borax to the water, and after drying the hair in the shade, giving it a "sun bath" as often as practicable. During the sun bath the hair should be spread and shaken out constantly, that the rays may reach all the roots alike.

Clever Idea.  
It has been a mystery and a conundrum to the average man for some little time how women did without pockets, and also a wonder to the aforesaid man why women did not lose more of their flimsy creations called handkerchiefs than they did, for it was a marvel to them how the women managed handkerchiefs, pocketbooks and bundles, held up by their skirts, carried oftentimes an umbrella, and only had the one pair of hands for this rather complicated performance. For some time past the women have endeavored to solve the problem of doing more than one thing at a time, and have utilized their pocketbooks for the purpose of carrying their handkerchiefs, to the great detriment of the former and the very untidy condition of the latter. Some enterprising manufacturer has conceived the idea of a pocket-handkerchief-pocketbook" (this word need not be pronounced very often, else there might be some trouble), and an article meant for this double purpose is now on the market. It is made with the last compartment open at one end to admit of the handkerchief or the gloves or both being slipped in and not necessitate their being rolled up into a ball, bulging out the purse and wrinkling the handkerchief so that it is mussily looking. As the sides of the purse were apt to be torn down under the old style, women will hail the innovation with delight. These pocketbooks come in pretty styles and can be bought at a price to suit any purse. They are shown in the shops from 50 cents to the amount of several dollars.

The Earring Again Becoming Popular.  
Earrings are coming in again, and while fashion's slaves are merely protesting that they will not wear the barbarous things, they will undoubtedly submit in the end. The edict has gone forth that earrings are to be worn again, and the jewelers are prepared for an immediate demand for that article of jewelry, which was relegated to oblivion ten years ago. One drawback to the revival is that nine out of every ten women will need to have their ears pierced again, and every woman has an acute remembrance of that painful ordeal in the past. When our mothers were young it was the custom to pierce the ears by putting a cork behind them, stretching the lobe of the ear tight over the cork, and then piercing with a needle, afterward drawing a silken thread and a gold ring, made especially for the purpose, through the hole. Pearl or diamond screw rings will hold their own for a long time in woman's favor, but there are some new and startling fancies shown in the way of earrings in the jewelry shops.

Care of the Face.  
So long as woman indulges in pig and takes midnight lunches of salad and coconut pudding and pick-

## CHARMING PARTY FROCK.



For little girl, made of stem-green ribbon and cream-tinted Flemish lace faille silk with bands of black velvet for garniture.

les, and dear heaven only knows what, just so long will the facial eruptions flourish with a high hand and bring tears of agony to pretty eyes. It's a funny thing to me why women will not understand that it is a deal easier to have a beautiful complexion by putting proper food into their stomach than it is to doctor bad skins with various lotions and cosmetics, says the Philadelphia Times. Simple digestible food makes a good, pure blood, and if the blood is in good condition there will be no poisonous matter to be thrown off through the pores of the skin. Let fruit and vegetables predominate in your diet, take a daily sponge bath and exercise in the open air, for exercise helps to keep the digestion active—the cure for half the beauty ailments to which femininity falls heir. Scrupulous cleanliness—not only the face itself, but of the entire body—is absolutely necessary. A simple lotion like Listerine—which is soothing and healing—and applications of creme marquee or any other harmless, home-made cosmetic, should put the finishing touches to the good work.

OUR COOKING SCHOOL.  
Elderberry Wine.  
Eight quarts of berries, four quarts of boiling water poured over the berries; let them stand twelve hours, stirring now and then; strain; add three pounds of sugar to four quarts of juice, one ounce of powdered cinnamon, half ounce of powdered cloves. Boil five minutes; then set away to ferment in a stone jar, with a cloth thrown lightly over it. When it is done fermenting rack it off carefully, bottle and cork tightly.

Macaroni a l'italiana.  
Break half pound macaroni in pieces an inch long, cook in boiling water, slightly salted, 20 minutes. Drain and put a layer in bottom of a greased bake dish, upon this some grated cheese and tiny bits of butter; then more macaroni, and so on, filling dish, with grated cheese on top. Wet with a little milk, and salt lightly. Cover and bake half hour; brown, and serve in a bake dish.

United States Pickles.  
To 500 small cucumbers take three quarts of cider vinegar; add two ounces each of cinnamon, allspice and cloves, three pounds of light brown sugar and a few small red peppers. Let the pickles stand over night in salt water, then put them in the cold vinegar, and let them come to a boil, and boil two or three minutes. If the vinegar is too strong, add one quart of water.

Norwegian Bread.  
One pint of barley meal, half pint of Graham flour, half pint flour, one teaspoonful salt, two teaspoonfuls baking powder, one pint milk. Sift together barley meal, Graham flour, flour, salt and powder; mix into firm batter with the milk; pour into greased tin; bake in moderate oven 40 minutes. Cover with paper 25 minutes.

Indian Pancakes.  
One pint Indian meal, one teaspoonful salt, mixed with enough boiling water to make a little thinner than mush. When cold add the yolks of four eggs, half a cup of flour sifted with three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, enough sweet milk to make batter as for griddle cakes, and the beaten whites of four eggs, added just before baking.

Welsh Rarebit.  
One pound cheese, grated, one large tablespoon butter, one tablespoon tomato catsup, one quarter teaspoonful salt, one gill beer or ale, dash of red pepper. Cook in a double boiler, stirring all the time until smooth and thick. Serve on hot dipped and buttered toast.

French Glace.  
Peel and pare two quarts of ripe peaches. Place in a dish with one small cupful of sugar, and set in a cool place for two hours. Mash fine. Add one quart of water and freeze. This makes a delicious dessert. Oranges may be substituted for peaches if preferred.

Blackberry Sherbet.  
To two quarts berries add three cups water and one and one-half cups sugar. Mash the fruit and sugar together and let it stand two hours, then add water and boil twenty minutes, strain, and, when cool, freeze.

Getting On.  
"Done anything yet?" asked the fond father, who proudly speaks of his young son as a coming lawyer.

"Oh, yes. I succeeded in having my rent reduced and have a fine bunch of accounts against you for collection. I'll get that yet."—Detroit Free Press.

English rose crepe de chine, with a long ruche of the same edging the circular sounce, and turn-down revers. Shades of darker silk in pointed fashion are cut in the skirt and waist.

Southern Perfumery.  
As good perfumery from flowers is made at the south as is imported from abroad. A common method of extraction is to make layers of beef tallow and blooms, then cut up the tallow and soak it in alcohol, an air-tight box being first provided, with panes of glass that just fit into it. The tallow is laid upon the glass, and the blooms of the flowers, gathered early in the morning, as soon as the dew is dried off, are strewn thickly upon its surface; then a layer of mutton suet or beef tallow, cut into small pieces, is spread over the blooms; another pane of glass is placed on top of this; then a layer of tallow

and blooms, as before. This operation is repeated until the box is full, when it is shut up tight and placed in a cool, dark, even-temperated room, and in twenty-four to thirty-six hours the tallow will have absorbed all the odor of the blooms.

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## FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

SOME GOOD STORIES FOR OUR JUNIOR READERS.

The Village Darning-Needle—Jesus' Folks—Rainy Days—The Games That May Be Played to Make Them Brighter—The Feast of the Dolls.

My Little Boy.  
When my little boy is gone,  
House so lonesome all the day,  
I can hardly stand the quiet,  
And I want to get away.  
Silence seems like something real,  
And it settles like a stone  
On my heart until—God help me!  
When my little boy is gone.

When my little boy's away  
Everything seems kind of blue,  
And his playthings in the corner  
Act as if they missed him, too.  
Hond their little hands hold his me.  
Like there's something they would say—  
Muteely calling for their master—  
When my little boy's away.

But I thank my God for this,  
It is but a little while  
Till I'll hear his happy prattle  
And will see his dimpled smile.  
With a heart of gratitude,  
For the hope I thus enjoy,  
Do I pray the sweetest Father  
To protect my little boy.

I would rather see his face,  
Hear his happy laughing ring,  
Have him tell me that he loves me,  
Than to be a scattered king.  
And I ask no boon but this one,  
Just to hear him at his play;  
That the child who came from heaven  
May remain with me always.

When my little boy comes back  
He'll drive out this heavy quiet.  
He will fill the still, old house  
With his happy, childish riot.  
All his playthings will be glad  
And there won't be any lack  
Of the sweetest of the sunshine  
When my little boy comes back.  
—Denver News.

## Rainy Days.

"Printing by magic" is great fun. Take a mustard tin and half fill it with boiling water. Add to this six tin silences from a cake of soap and a teaspoonful of turpentine. When cold it will be a jelly. Now get some papers with pictures; paint a very little of this jelly over the picture, spread a clean sheet of paper over it, and then press it hard. Separate the piece of paper from the picture, and you will find you have two pictures instead of one. Have you ever tried coloring the pictures in periodicals or papers or even advertisement pictures with colored chalk. Ask mother if she will give you a penny to buy a box of chalks, and next wet day try it, and I am sure you will agree with me that it is a most delightful employment. Then I wonder if you know that it is possible to buy boxes of modeling clay (red and grey are the nicest). With this clay you can build all kinds of things—ships, houses, animals, almost anything you like in fact. The clay can be used again and again, and, as it is only just moist enough to mold and not moist enough to be mussy, there is no need to have a special room in which to use it. The simplest plan is to spread newspapers over an ordinary dining table. This clay can be gotten from toy shops either by the pound or box. Another game is "my house." For this you want some advertisement pages containing illustrations of chairs, tables and things of that kind all used in furnishing a house. These clocks and things of that kind all come in. Cut all these things out, and then either arrange them on a table or stick them into a scrap book till all the house is furnished—the dining room with its tables and chairs, the kitchen with its pots and pans, and so on.

The Village Darning-Needle.  
"Oh, what shall I do? What shall I do? I've lost the village darning-needle!" cried good Mrs. Dickson, wringing her hands. It was a bright July day in the year 1776, soon after the signing of the declaration of independence, but the people of Mystic had not heard of that great event. It took days, sometimes weeks, for news to be carried to towns that were far away from the large cities and seaports. The news of the loss of the village darning-needle was a great blow to the good wives of Mystic. Out they ran, some to scold poor Mrs. Dickson, who had lost it while on her way home from the mill, and some to look for the needle, which was, of course, a great deal more sensible. The village was a long way from any place where new darning-needles could be bought, and women did not go shopping in those days. They stayed at home and spun what goods they needed for clothes and bedding, instead of going to buy it. So it happened that just at that time there was only one darning-needle, and all the housewives used it in turn. It was sent, carefully wrapped up, from one house to another. And now Mrs. Dickson had in some way let it fall from her apron while jolting along on horseback from the mill. Three miles of forest road along which she might have dropped it! It was a deal of space in which to hunt, but hunt they must, or stockings could not be mended! All the children, and all the women, yes, and some of the men, turned out to look for the village darning-needle that bright July day. Meantime, the news of the declaration of independence had reached another village fifteen miles nearer to the city than Mystic was; and after the people there had got over their first excitement, and had settled down to planning how they should celebrate the Fourth of July properly, even if it was a few days late, some one proposed that the news be sent on to Mystic. All the boys in town were eager to go, but Paul Davenport was soon chosen, because he had the swiftest horse, and was known to be a brave and fearless lad. It was no uncommon thing in those days to meet with Indians in that part of the country, and one had to depend mainly on a brave heart and a fast horse then. Paul felt very important as he rode out of the village and started on his journey. It was such a lovely day that it seemed as if nature was really smiling for joy. Most of his way lay through the woods, and he could hear the songs of birds and the chatter of squirrels as he rode along. Fortunately Paul met no one. Few people traveled far from their homes in those days. At length he came out of the woods upon the highway that led to the village. He had made up his mind to ride straight to

the green, dismount there, and tell his news with all the ceremony it ought to have. He entered the village flying, but strangely enough, he saw no one. The fields were empty, and no housewives were out on the doorsteps, or spreading their webs of linen to bleach in the yards. Doors and windows were wide open, but no faces looked forth. Paul leaped from his horse and went to one of the houses to look in. Everything was in order, and a baby lay asleep in its cradle.

"It could not be a raid by the Indians," thought the boy as he went out. "They would not leave a child, and besides, there are no marks of battle around." Just then he heard a faint sound of shouting. For a minute he was frightened, thinking it was perhaps a band of Indians; but, as he looked, he saw on the edge of the village a crowd of women, boys and girls, with a few men carrying on their shoulders a little girl. The children were capering about and shouting. "Hurrah! Hurrah! Ruth found it! Ruth found it!" When Paul got up to the crowd he found what was going on. It was the party of searchers for the lost darning-needle. They had not had to go very far, for before a half mile had been searched, the bright eyes of little Ruth Endicott had spotted the shining needle in the road. As soon as Paul got a chance, he jumped up on a tree stump and told his news in a loud voice, and then how the people shouted "Hurrah!" The whole village at once set to work to plan a big celebration that very day, but in all their fun they did not forget the little girl who found the darning-needle. She was placed at the head of one of the tables, and some one proposed a toast to "little Ruth Bright-Eyes." And "Bright-Eyes" she was always called after that.

MAY W. CLYMER.

Jesus' Folks.  
Little Charlie S. was taking his first railroad journey—at least, the first he could remember. He and his mamma were going east. It was such a sultry midsummer day that nearly all the passengers had fallen into a doze. Little Charlie wondered how anybody could sleep when there was so much to be seen and talked about. He wasn't sleepy, no, indeed! His blue eyes were wide open to catch everything going on, both inside and outside the car. There were so many things he wanted to know! At that particular moment he wanted to know if the train had left Pennsylvania yet; if it were any nearer New York. But his mamma, too, was asleep and being a manly little fellow he would not disturb her. "I can't ask anything," he thought. "Everybody's asleep. I do wish something would happen so I could talk." Presently something did happen. The train slowed up, and the porter called out, "Bethlehem! Bethlehem!" That didn't seem to arouse anybody, not even Charlie's mamma; but Charlie was so much excited that he called out in his clear, high voice, "Mamma, mamma, you must wake up now! Here's where Jesus' folks live!" When his mamma explained that Bethlehem was not the Bethlehem where the Christ child had lived, the little fellow was greatly disappointed, but the rest of that afternoon the passengers found pleasure in both entertaining and being entertained by the wide-awake little boy.

The Feast of Dolls.  
Every girl in Tokio, from the tiny toddlers to the maids who think themselves women, devote a whole gala week to their dolls. The dolls are beautiful, nicely modeled and clad often in a quaint old court dress of Japan. And yet, whether the dolls or their owners—little girls, maybe of seven, with their hair "done up" and beflowered, and walking about in long, fantastically colored kimonos, with pert airs and solemnly affected dignity—are the more entertaining, it would be hard to say. The little dolls belonging to one little girl invite the little dolls belonging to another little girl to a feast, and everything is conducted with decorum and stateliness. Then the invitation comes from the other side. And all day long the little dolls are being taken round to call on other little dolls. For seven days this charming Feast of Dolls lasts, the most eagerly looked forward to festival in the Japanese calendar.—J. F. Fraser, in Round the World on a Wheel.

Rescuing the Shark.  
Like the lion, a shark is said to have a faithful attendant. This is the pilot fish, so named because it guides the shark to its prey. Yet this fish is somewhat stupid, for it often mistakes a ship for a gigantic shark, swimming about it for days until the pang of hunger compel it to go away. In tropical seas it is common to fish for sharks. The great strong hook is baited with bacon. Once a pilot fish innocently enough led a shark to its doom. The shark had been noticed from a vessel, and the bacon baited hook was let down. In a moment a pilot fish snuffed at the tempting meat, and at once swam off to the shark, which it guided by various devices to the bacon. As soon as the shark spled the bait it went for it, swallowing hook and all. In return for the services it thus renders, the pilot fish is supposed to get the leavings from its lord and master's meal.

The Two Churchills.  
A man's double has been a fruitful theme in literature, but now here is a case of a man's nameake, as it were, rivaling him in almost every field. These two men are contemporaries, and very nearly of the same age. Both are ambitious in literature, and both have begun to make names for themselves. One of these, Winston Churchill, is an American, and has just written a most successful novel. The other, Winston Churchill, is only American in his mother's side, being the son of Lady Randolph Churchill. He has been in active service in India, was a war correspondent in Cuba, and rode with the Twenty-first lancers in its famous charge at Omdurman.—Harper's Bazar.

Yearnings of a Poetess.  
Chicago Record: Tart Lady—What do you want? Tramp—I don't want nothing to eat, lady. But, of course, you'll glunge 10 cents to help keep Dewey a gold watch.

Chicago Record: Tart Lady—What do you want? Tramp—I don't want nothing to eat, lady. But, of course, you'll glunge 10 cents to help keep Dewey a gold watch.

Chicago Record: Tart Lady—What do you want? Tramp—I don't want nothing to eat, lady. But, of course, you'll glunge 10 cents to help keep Dewey a gold watch.

# DEVOTED TO DEWEY.

## Unprecedented Enthusiasm Greeted the Hero of Manila Bay.

New York, Oct. 2.—The first ceremony Saturday was the presentation at the city hall of a gold loving cup to the admiral by Mayor Van Wyck on behalf of the city of New York.

The admiral boarded the police patrol, which steamed to the battery, where the city's guest was met by the reception committee and escorted by squadron A and a detachment of mounted police, proceeded up Broadway to the city hall. All along the street were cheering crowds and city hall park was filled to the limit with people who shouted a noisy enthusiastic welcome as Dewey came in sight.

Upon reaching the hall Admiral Dewey evinced a desire to shake hands with all the naval officers and introduced them to the mayor. He almost hugged Rear Admiral Schley and he patted Capt. Coghlan on the back.

As Dewey greeted Schley, the crowd went up cheer after cheer for "Dewey and Schley."

As soon as the greetings were over the mayor began a speech presenting the city's loving cup.

When the mayor concluded Admiral Dewey began to reply by saying:

"It would be quite impossible for me, Mr. Mayor, to express in words— At this point he was interrupted with cheers, and he began again:

"It would be quite impossible to express in words Mr. Mayor, how deeply I am moved by this—all these honors, one after the other—that beautiful cup, the freedom of the city, this great magnificent reception. I can not say what I want, but speaking for myself and the gallant squadron I had the honor to command at Manila I thank you from the bottom of my heart."

After the formal ceremonies Admiral Dewey went about shaking hands with his friends.

"Come here, all you captains," he said, addressing the naval captains present. "Capt. Lambertson of the Olympia," he cried; "Capt. Wildes of the Boston; Capt. Coghlan of the Raleigh; Capt. Dyer of the Baltimore; Capt. Wood of the Petrel; Capt. Walk-

er of the Concord."

When the captains had all assembled he waved his hand toward them and said:

"These are the men who did it. These are the men who should be thanked. Without them I could do nothing."

The admiral, Mayor Van Wyck and Chauncey M. Depew partook of breakfast together in the main saloon of the steamer Sandy Hook.

Rear Admiral Schley, who was on board with Rear Admiral Phillip, was again warmly greeted by the admiral and they swapped several stories.

The voyage up the river was one continuous ovation, every style of craft with a whistle or other noise-making power availing itself of the opportunity to salute the admiral. The head of the parade started from Grants tomb at 11:15 a. m. At the given signal the platoon of police advancing cleared the way for the procession. Some little distance behind rode Maj. Gen. Charles F. Roe, N. G. N. Y., followed by his staff. Then came Sousa's band playing a spiky air and behind it was a battalion of sailors from the Olympia. Then followed the carriages containing Admiral Dewey, by whose side was seated the mayor of the city. In response to the cheers of thousands of spectators the admiral bowed right and left and appeared greatly pleased at the warmth of his reception.

Following were three carriages containing Admiral Dewey's captains, then two carriages abreast containing the personal staff of the admiral.

Rear Admiral H. L. Howison and Randolph Guggenheimer of the municipal council, followed in a carriage, and after them came Rear Admiral Howison's officers.

Then came the carriage containing Rear Admiral Wm. T. Sampson and President Woods of the board of alderman, followed by eight carriages containing commanding officers of Admiral Sampson's fleet and the admiral's staff officers.

Rear Admiral John W. Philip, com-

mandant of the navy yard, St. Clair McKelmay and Lieut. Commander J. D. Kelley occupied the next carriage. Following came two carriages abreast containing the junior officers of the Olympia and after them in the same formation carriages containing the junior officers of the north Atlantic squadron. Carriages, two abreast, followed containing the visiting governors, committees and guests.

First among the governors came Tunnel of Delaware, then Stone of Pennsylvania, Voorhels of New Jersey, McSweeney of South Carolina, Russell of North Carolina, Dyer of Rhode Island, McMillan of Tennessee, Bushnell of Ohio, Gear of Oregon, Atkinson of West Virginia, Richards of Wyoming, and Wells of Utah.

Maj. Gens. Miles and Merritt and aids followed in carriages abreast and then came a carriage containing Rear Admirals Joe. Miller and Winfield Scott Schley.

A long row of carriages followed containing members of the municipal assembly, distinguished guests and visiting dignitaries.

The naval brigade of the north Atlantic fleet commanded by Capt. Chas. M. Thomas followed. It was composed of the sailors and marines of the New York, Indiana, Texas, Massachusetts, Brooklyn and Lancaster.

A brigade of the regular army came next, with West Point cadets at the head and after them a battalion of engineers.

Following came the militia of the various states, with that of New York in the van, commanded by Gov. Roosevelt with squadron A, as escort. The national guard of New York state was under the immediate command of Gen. James McLeod. After them came the naval militia under command of Capt. Miller. With two battalions and a squad and behind them the old guard of the city of New York.

Then came the militia of Pennsylvania, the New Jersey militia, the citizen soldiers of Georgia, Connecticut militia, Maryland's troops, New Hampshire's battalion and militia from North Carolina, Ohio, Indiana and the Walt-hall guards of Mississippi.

The Pine Tree state followed with a signal corps. Florida made a fine showing and from the Lone Star state came the famous Garry rifles of Corsicana.

Following these under the command of Maj. Gen. O. J. Howard with an escort from the G. A. R. veterans came the unarmed part of the parade.

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the unarmed part of the parade.

Then followed camps of volunteers of the Spanish-American war, the parade to come in with a heterogeneous following of veterans, military and quasi-military associations.

On Seventy-second street a number of school children on a stand built especially for them began to sing as the head of the parade approached. They first struck up in childish treble "Un-furl the Starry Banner." When the sailors of the Olympia were seen with Admiral Dewey, the children arose and sang, "Hall, the Conquering Hero Comes."

As Admiral Dewey saw and heard the children he rose from his seat and bared his head. The children stopped singing. One little girl tried to throw him a rose, but it fell short. A policeman picked it up and handed it to the admiral who kept waving his hat at the children.

The carriage containing Dewey moved on and the enthusiasm which had been at fever heat subsided a little. The other admirals and officers were cheered by the crowd. The children were singing "The Star Spangled Banner" when the carriage of Admiral Schley came. The crowd again became frantic. Schley was obliged to stand in his carriage. He, like Dewey, waved his chapeau to the children and the crowd went wild over it. The carriage of Schley stopped for a few minutes and during that time a perfect storm of applause greeted him.

Rear Admiral Schley divided honors with the central figure of the day. He received a demonstration second only to that of Dewey. People along the line of march fairly rose at him, shouting their already lacerated throats to the breaking point. "Hurrah for the hero of Santiago." "There is the man that smashed Cervera's fleet." "Hip, hip, hurrah for Schley," and kindred cries came from all parts of the line.

In upper Fifth avenue some enthusiastic lady threw him a handful of roses. They landed fairly in the carriage. The admiral leaned forward, picked them up and lifted them to his lips. Instantly all the ladies in the balcony seemed possessed with the desire to have their flowers similarly honored and he was fairly bombarded. Many of the flowers fell into the street, only to be caught up by eager spectators and carried to the carriage. Before he got to Madison square Admiral Schley was up to his arms in flowers.

Far down a dividing lane of people on Broadway the column marched, while the air was gorgeous with the mist of banners and vibrating with shouts of welcome and admiration, the clatter of horses' hoofs when the cavalry sabers flashed and plumes waved, the rumble of artillery, the snarl of drums, the clear-drawn bugle call and the blare of artillery bands.

Seventeen aerial bombs from the top of the Waldorf-Astoria heralded the approach to the reviewing stand in Madison square. Several companies of police, mounted on glossy, well-trained horses, brought up the procession. When the head of the column appeared the jacks of the Olympia marching rank on rank with an easy, rolling step and Sousa's blue-coated band playing as only it can play, it was a poor American whose heart did not beat higher.

At 1:57 the admiral was in the reviewing stand. Mayor Van Wyck immediately took him in charge and conducted him to a corner of the inclosure, where a chef was in waiting with a hamper of sandwiches and some bottles of wine. The admiral was greatly pleased and said to the mayor: "Ah, that's good. It was a long pull, wasn't it?" referring to the long ride. He passed the sandwiches to his officers as if he was out at a family picnic. He drank one small glass of wine and declined a second. "No, no," he said. He walked around greeting his captains.

Gen. Miles repeatedly took off his cap to the crowd in acknowledgment of cheers as he alighted from his carriage. Admiral Schley was very warmly received at the reviewing stand. He smiled constantly and bowed right and left. He and Gen. Miles both carried bouquets of flowers presented by some enthusiastic party on the line of march.

The last man in line passed by at 5:40 p. m. Hardly had the ambulances which brought up the rear passed under the arch when squadron A galloped into place for the admiral, ready to escort him to his hotel.

Admiral Dewey did not attend the "smoker." He was feeling too wearied to leave his apartments and retired at 10:15 o'clock.

The crew of the Olympia were tendered a supper, concert and smoke at the Waldorf-Astoria hotel, New York.

### ABOARD OLYMPIA.

#### Scenes of Activity on the Mighty Ship of War.

#### ADMIRAL HAS SOME CALLERS

From the Ranks of the Navy—Numerous Craft Gather Around the Magnificent Flagship.

New York, Sept. 28.—Long before dawn steam and sailing craft of all imaginable sizes gathered in the vicinity of the southwest channel and swarmed around the Olympia like midges around a light as she lay swinging gracefully with the tide. Her string of signal lights was kept constantly changing, and there was a veritable pyrotechnic display as answers were flashed across the bay to the salutation of the passing ships. A searchlight from Sir Thomas Lipton's yacht Erin was kept flashing around the Olympia until almost day-break, making the cruiser stand out in bold relief to the delight of the landsmen and the gratification of the watchers on the many steamers in the bay. Just at dawn the signal lights on the Olympia went out and over the bay came the faint bugle notes of the reveille. Half an hour later the shrill sound of the boatswain's whistle was heard, ordering the men to clean ship and soon the sailor lads were seen swarming the decks with water buckets, working with a will and getting the pride of the navy shipshape for her trip to the anchorage off Tompkinsville.

At 6:45 a. m. the cruiser Chicago, flying the pennant of Rear Admiral Howison, passed in at the Narrows and received a salute from Fort Hancock. As she neared the Olympia her rapid fire guns belched forth an admiral's salute, which the Olympia returned with thirteen guns, the salute for the rear admiral. The Chicago passed close to the Olympia and Admiral Dewey, who was on the quarterdeck, returned Admiral Howison's salutation and shouted a greeting. The sailors of the Olympia crowded the rail and returned the hearty cheers of the Chicago's crew. The Chicago proceeded to Tompkinsville.

At 8 o'clock sharp colors were sounded and the flag and jack were respectively posted fore and aft to the strains of "The Star Spangled Banner." The admiral stood well aft at attention, while behind him were grouped Capt. Lambertson, George Dewey, Jr., and the officers and the men at salute as the flag was slowly run up the monkey gaff. At 8:30 the Dolphin, flying the secretary of the navy flag, hove in sight, having on board Assistant Secretary of the Navy Allen, who was received with a salute. He went on board the Olympia at 8:45 and remained with the admiral on the quarterdeck until the Olympia weighed anchor. When the Dewey felt the cold northwest breeze that was blowing and sent an order for his cape, which he wrapped around him. He wore the undress uniform in which he has been so often pictured.

G. G. Wilson has filed the papers in a suit for \$20,000 damages against the Katy at Greenville for injuries received while plaintiff was in the employ of said road.

West Ashore.

New York, Sept. 28.—Admiral Dewey set foot on American soil for the first time in twenty-three months when he stepped from the commandant's barge Undine onto the dock at the Brooklyn navyyard at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon.

His visit to the navyyard was to return the official call made by Rear Admiral John W. Philip yesterday. The admiral was dressed in full uniform, with epaulets and cocked hat.

He was accompanied by his aides, Capt. Lambertson of the Olympia and Flag Lieut. Brumby. The party was met by Rear Admiral Phillip.

Guy Wilson, the 9-year-old son of J. R. Wilson, at Ambia, Lamar county, found a roll of money in the road containing seven \$10 bills. Lon Woodbridge, a ginmer, proved to be the owner, and rewarded the little boy for his honesty in returning it.

The Boers are reported very bellicose.

Revolutionists' Work.

New York, Sept. 28.—A dispatch to the Herald from Port of Spain, Trinidad, says: Gens. Marcano and Ron, who have been in command of the government forces in the state of Barcelona, Venezuela, have joined the revolutionists with all of their arms. The revolutionists under Gen. Matta attacked the coast guard at Rio Garite. A gunboat was captured with a loss of four men killed and two wounded.

Five trainmen were killed in a collision near Glasgow, Mont.

Brother Kills Sister.

Guthrie, O. T., Sept. 28.—A 6-year-old daughter of M. F. King of Cleveland county was accidentally shot and killed by her 12-year-old brother. She was in bed when he returned from hunting and his gun was accidentally discharged as he was putting it in a rack, the load entering the little girl's head and killing her instantly.

The Denison fair is proving a good success.

Manila, Sept. 28.—The insurgents are trying to incite the natives of Malabon, a city of 30,000 inhabitants five miles from Manila, to rise against the American garrison. Capt. Allen has been holding the place with two companies of the sixteenth infantry, but on account of the need of all the available men at the front, his force has been reduced to seventy men. They now remain near the big church where they are quartered, being too few in number to attempt to patrol the town.

Armed, uniformed parties of insurgents recently disembarked from Cascoes during the night, collecting money for the insurrection and preached revolt. Two mayors have been elected, but both of them have declined to serve. Malabon has been made the shipping point, whence provisions and other stuff are brought from Manila by trains and shipped into the hostile territory.

The insurgents seem to be trying to make their good treatment of the American prisoners a card by which to gain outside sympathy. Two Englishmen who have arrived here from Tarlac report the Americans are treated more like guests than prisoners. They are fed on the best the country affords and everything is done to gain their favor. A Filipino paper says that on the occasion of a recent fete at Victoria in celebration of a mythical Filipino victory the American prisoners there were given the freedom of the town and five pesos each with which to celebrate the "victory."

The Englishmen also say the Philippines have offered all the Americans commissions in the army and that three of them accepted. This is not believed.

In McCoy's Favor.

New York, Sept. 28.—Before 4000 persons at the Lenox Athletic club last night Kid McCoy clearly proved that Jack McCormack of Philadelphia won by a fluke a few weeks ago in Chicago when he knocked McCoy out. They met at catch weights for a twenty-round go, and McCoy reversed matters in a thorough manner. He simply smothered the big wrestler and made him look like a novice. He sent him down several times, but McCormack was not satisfied with these breathing spells, as he lay down several times without receiving a punch. He also transgressed the rules by holding and wrestling, and was frequently cautioned. He feigned being groggy a couple of times and tried to catch McCoy off his guard so that he could swing his right over. McCoy was not fooled by these wiles and kept on the alert all the time. He would certainly have put McCormack to sleep had the big fellow stood up and fought like a man. The spectators became disgusted with McCormack's actions, and so did Referee Charles White, who sent him to his corner in the eighth round on account of his drooping and declared McCoy the winner.

Fever at Jackson.

Jackson, Miss., Sept. 28.—The board of health record last night showed five cases of yellow fever of pronounced type, now exists in Jackson, three new ones having been reported during the day. The additional patients are: Mrs. O. J. Walte, Mrs. Jacob Kausler and McGee Porter, all white. The latter is a brother to Maj. D. P. Porter, who died with the disease two weeks ago. All infected houses are isolate and under close guard. There is a continued disposition on the part of the citizens to remain in town.

Presbyterian Council.

Washington, Sept. 28.—Delegates representing 25,000,000 Presbyterians throughout the world assembled yesterday in the New York Avenue Presbyterian church to attend the first session of the Pan-Presbyterian alliance.

When the first session of the alliance convened about twenty-five delegates had reported their arrival.

The sessions of the alliance will last ten days. The body is purely deliberative and not in any sense legislative. Its capacity is entirely advisory.

In the afternoon the first business session of the council was held. The roll showed 164 delegates present from all parts of the world. Two members in whom their associates have a particular interest are Dr. James Stewart of Lovedale, South Africa, and H. S. Bosman, of Pretoria. The former is strongly pro-British in his sympathies in the present crisis in the Transvaal, while the latter is just as strongly upholding the Boers. Dr. Stewart was a personal friend of Dr. Livingstone, the famous explorer.

Most Awful Deed.

Detroit, Mich., Sept. 28.—Mrs. Theo. Reiner, 109 Catherine street, murdered two of her children, attempted to murder the third and then cut her wrists with suicidal intent.

Harold, aged 3, and a baby of three months are dead, and a daughter, aged 7, is dying. I Mrs. Reiner gave the children morphine and then turned on illuminating gas. Her brother found them. Mrs. Reiner is at the hospital in a precarious condition.

Otis Accepts.

New York, Sept. 28.—Gen. E. S. Otis, under date of Manila, Aug. 14, writes to the Society of the Genesee, accepting a complimentary dinner to be tendered by the society on his return to America.

"The time of my return, however," the general adds, "is so far as my knowledge extends, is very indefinite and is subject to the instructions I may receive from superior authority."

PASTURE AND FARM.

Farmers in Calhoun county are grinding considerable sorghum cane.

Grayson county gardeners expect to have good fall gardens and many potatoes.

Many northern prospectors are examining the fruit conditions around Alvin.

The range between Laredo and Eagle Pass is reported in excellent condition.

Twenty carloads of hogs have been shipped from Hillsboro to California since April.

Some east Texas farmers claim the finest ribbon cane syrup is made in their section.

The sugar cane crop around Sugarland, Fort Bend county, is said to be unusually good.

S. F. Bates, a farmer near Wharton, is grinding his second crop this season of sorghum cane.

Paris, Tex., received 37,000 bales of cotton last year, but does not expect 20,000 this season.

Pete Crook's gin at Long's Prairie, Kaufman county, burned. Four bales of cotton were destroyed. Loss about \$2000, insurance \$1200.

Many of the ginners of Lamar county are holding their seed and buying all that they can get in anticipation of a short supply and higher prices.

There is a great demand in Great Britain for American mules, and purchasers from there are in this country after several thousand.

The farmers about Midlothian, Ellis county, are said to be in good financial condition, and are holding back their cotton for better prices.

The corn crop about Thurber is the best that has been raised in that section for many years. Corn is selling at from 15 to 20 cents a bushel.

A movement is on foot to put up a large canning factory at Alvin, Texas. It could be supplied this season from thousands of acres of vegetables and fruit.

Ed Gobbert, formerly of San Antonio, passed through that city a few days ago with five carloads of big mules which he had bought in California and was taking to Cuba, where he expects to sell them.

E. W. Permitter of Big Springs has bought a 20-section pasture in Tom Green county from Lee Heard of Midland, also 140 head of high grade Hereford cattle, including 11 very fine bulls. The prices are not made public.

C. N. Whitman, proprietor of the famous "L. S." ranch near Tascosa, died at Denver several days ago. The "L. S." ranch is one of the best known in Texas, comprising about 250,000 acres, upon which some 12,000 head of cattle graze. Many of them are high grade Herefords.

A move is now on foot to put in a canning factory at Alvin with a large capacity. The present conditions, it is claimed, justify a large plant, as there are thousands of acres of land in cultivation adjacent to that place, and a large quantity of vegetables and fruits can be had in season.

An interesting meeting of farmers interested in dairy work was held at Rockdale, and an instructive address was delivered by Prof. J. H. Connell of the A. and M. college. The use of the separator, milk test, etc., was explained, and the replies to questions presented formed an interesting feature of the meeting.

The bubonic plague still prevails at Oporto.

Col. S. B. Burnett, proprietor of the 6666 ranch, has returned from a trip to the ranch. There is plenty of grass and water, he says, and the country is in a prosperous condition. Col. Burnett has sold to William Hawkins of Midlothian 2000 head of steers at \$24, this being the same figure he received for an equal number sold recently to Edens Bros. of Corsicana.

The Pearsall News reports the purchase by Senator A. B. Kerr of Flatonia and his son, T. O. Kerr, of the T. A. DeVillibus and T. B. Applewhite ranches in Frio county, including about 10,000 acres of grazing and 300 of cultivated land, and 200 cattle, 200 fine goats and 75 hogs. The purchasers will send 5000 head of cattle from Fayette county to their new ranch, and will put in a few more fowling wilds.

Ben Swannart of Corsicana sold to Charles S. West fifty head of 2-year-old steer cattle, the price paid being \$27 per head. The cattle are a good lot and well worth the money.

Fannin county farmers will sow an increased wheat acreage.

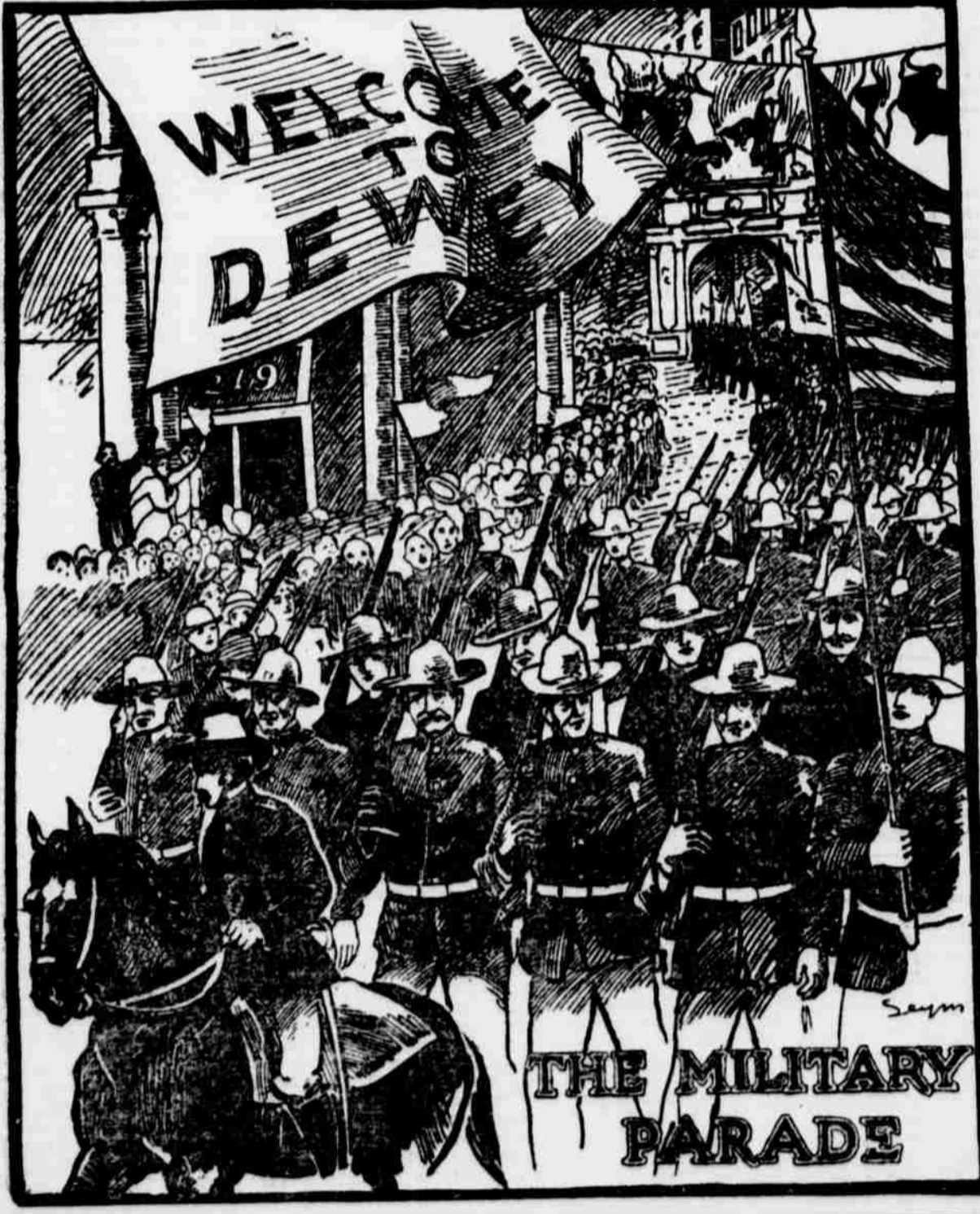
Gus Harris, a Territory stockman, shipped in 300 heaves to Paris from Goodland, to be fed during the winter. This is the first shipment of the season, and was necessitated earlier than usual on account of the scarcity of water and grass.

American cattle shipped to England have to remain in quarantine forty days. If suspected of being affected with tuberculosis they may be subjected to the tuberculin test, in which the owner, if required by the inspector, must render all necessary assistance.

A carload of draft horses has been shipped from Waxahachie to Angellina county for service in the lumber camps. The minimum weight of the lot was 1300 pounds, and several weighed each over 1600 pounds.

Tom Honey of Cleburne passed through Hillsboro with a herd of 550 beef cattle which he was driving from Johnson county to Groesbeck to feed at the oil mills pens there.

Cotton gins and corn shellers are hard at work at Crawford.



THE MILITARY PARADE

Speeches and a Banquet.

Dallas, Tex., Oct. 2.—The editors from this state and the Indian Territory were entertained by several addresses at the fair Saturday.

F. E. Balho of Cleburne welcomed the Indian Territory editors and Mr. Dillingham of Oakland, I. T., responded. F. H. Napier responded for the Texas newspaper people.

Senator Chilton delivered an address on "The Editor in Politics," and there were other speakers.

An elegant banquet was tendered the visitors in the fair grounds auditorium at night.

Tremendous Blaze.

Cincinnati O., Oct. 2.—Fire started at 1:10 a. m. in the center of the freight depot of the Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis (Big Four) railway and before it was under control had destroyed property valued at from \$400,000 to \$1,000,000. Whole trains of loaded and empty cars were destroyed.

The loss is wholly restricted to railroad property and freight.

Fatally Wounded.

El Paso, Tex., Oct. 2.—Ed C. O'Connor, a well known merchant of this city, was shot and fatally wounded by a Mexican, who escaped. The citizens are much exercised over the shooting.

Mr. O'Connor was in a saloon on Main street when four drunken Mexicans entered. One of them insolently brushed against O'Connor, who very promptly knocked him down. A shot was fired and O'Connor fell wounded in the head.

Awful Death.

Burns, O. K., Oct. 2.—Burnie, the 10-year-old son of Ames Hastings, met with a terrible death. He was playing about a cotton gin and in the temporary absence of the workmen approached one of the stands, and in attempting to catch some of the seed as it came from the saws, his clothing got caught and he was drawn in upon the saws, his body being cut into a hundred pieces in a moment.

Long Sentence.

Little Rock, Ark., Oct. 2.—M. Frel Pelton, colored, was sentenced Saturday to 115 years in the penitentiary for attempting to assault seven women in this city in August. The grand jury returned indictments against him at noon and he was arraigned within a few hours.

He acknowledged his guilt and his attorney asked the mercy of the court. The maximum punishment in all seven cases would have been 147 years if assessed.

Last Pension Day.

Austin, Tex., Oct. 2.—Under the pension act Saturday was the last day applications could be received and the register showed a total of 4921. The comptroller is working night and day examining the applications, and as quite a few are being rejected the total approved will probably be between 4000 and 4200. If so, the successful applicants will receive about \$2 per month per capita.

Former Temporary Capitol Burns.

Austin, Tex., Oct. 2.—Fire Saturday destroyed the old temporary capitol, which was erected in 1852, immediately after fire destroyed the state capitol the year before.

The building was used from 1852 to 1858 as the capitol, pending the construction of the present magnificent structure.

It cost \$68,000 and was situated at the head of Congress avenue, immediately in front of the present capitol. Seven firemen were hurt.

Held for Better Prices.

Corsicana, Tex., Oct. 2.—Saturday N. R. Wyrick at the Alliance cotton yard, weighed two bales of cotton for T. M. Wright of the Re neighborhood that were picked in August, 1896. Wright hauled the cotton to this yard at the time it was ginned in 1896, but refused to sell saying he would haul it back home and keep it until he could get as much as 6 cents anyhow for it. He has those two bales ever since until Saturday, when he hauled to this city and sold them for \$5.50 per 100 pounds.

Brother Kills Sister.

Guthrie, O. T., Sept. 28.—A 6-year-old daughter of M. F. King of Cleveland county was accidentally shot and killed by her 12-year-old brother. She was in bed when he returned from hunting and his gun was accidentally discharged as he was putting it in a rack, the load entering the little girl's head and killing her instantly.

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Harold, aged 3, and a baby of three months are dead, and a daughter, aged 7, is dying. I Mrs. Reiner gave the children morphine and then turned on illuminating gas. Her brother found them. Mrs. Reiner is at the hospital in a precarious condition.

Otis Accepts.

New York, Sept. 28.—Gen. E. S. Otis, under date of Manila, Aug. 14, writes to the Society of the Genesee, accepting a complimentary dinner to be tendered by the society on his return to America.

"The time of my return, however," the general adds, "is so far as my knowledge extends, is very indefinite and is subject to the instructions I may receive from superior authority."

American cattle shipped to England have to remain in quarantine forty days. If suspected of being affected with tuberculosis they may be subjected to the tuberculin test, in which the owner, if required by the inspector, must render all necessary assistance.

A carload of draft horses has been shipped from Waxahachie to Angellina county for service in the lumber camps. The minimum weight of the lot was 1300 pounds, and several weighed each over 1600 pounds.

Tom Honey of Cleburne passed through Hillsboro with a herd of 550 beef cattle which he was driving from Johnson county to Groesbeck to feed at the oil mills pens there.

Cotton gins and corn shellers are hard at work at Crawford.

# DEWEY DEMONSTRATIONS.

## Thousands Witness the Naval Parade in the Harbor of New York.

New York, Sept. 30.—No Roman conqueror returned to his triumph of barbaric splendor, no viking nor prince coming home from war ever received such an ovation as overwhelmed Admiral Dewey yesterday as he stood on the bridge of the Olympia at the head of a magnificent fleet of steel thunderers of the deep, followed by a thousand vessels of peace, each tiered and coated black with people, and sailed over the bright waters of the upper bay and up the broad pathway of the sunlit river, whose banks were gay with millions of flags and streamers dancing in the wind.

The sky was blue, the water rippled under the fresh wind that held out flags straight and jaunty, and the wharves and piers and rocky heights and grassy knolls were black with frantic, enthusiastic people, who strove weakly to make their shouts heard above the perfect bedlam of tooting whistles that accompanied the admiral ashore and aloft.

As the tomb of Gen. Grant on Riverside drive was reached, the fleet paid its tribute to the memory of the great warrior with a national salute of twenty-one guns. The fleet then anchored and reviewed the almost endless procession of craft that steamed past, all so burdened with humanity that they looked as if they would turn turtle before they got back to their piers. Toward the end the parade became disorganized and it took hours for the heterogeneous flotilla to get by. Darkness at last brought relief to the tired admiral, who had stood on the bridge for six hours, bowing his acknowledgments to the stentorian expression of homage.

New York has never witnessed anything approaching this wonderful, remarkable demonstration. The Columbian naval parade, the dedication of Grant's tomb and the reception of the north Atlantic squadron last fall all pale before this gigantic ovation to the sailor who in a single morning destroyed an enemy's fleet without the loss of a man or a ship. It is not beyond the mark to say that 8,000,000 people viewed the pageant from shore and that a quarter of a million were aloft.

When New York turned out to the celebration yesterday morning a light

haze hung over the harbor, but this was soon turned up by the bright sun, which bathed sea and city in its brilliant radiance. The wind was strong and gusty and kept the flags snapping. The water rippled under the fresh breeze and the dancing little waves seemed to raise their crusty heads in anticipation of a sight of the conqueror.

People who went down the bay were lost in admiration of the display of bunting along the water front. On the East river from the bridge to the Battery, where the sailing craft lay in droves, the spars were covered with such mass of color as might be compared to a maple-grown hillside in the deep autumn. The tall spars of the clippers were conspicuous for their signals and signals. Every craft in the harbor was decked out from stem to stern with all the grace and attractiveness known to shippers. But the display in the East river was not to be compared with that of the North river, up which the procession was to pass.

From the peaks of every pier long ropes strung with flags of every hue were stretched to the snubbing posts at the corner and the fronts were decorated with a multitude of gay devices. There were flags on the masts and lines of flags above the ropes. The vessels at their sides were dressed from stem to taffrail and some carried flags on their yards and had their deckhouses covered. The wind shook the liners from millions of windows, porticoes and even steeples, and never perhaps in this generation did hearts that love it bound so quickly to the sight of the flag.

The best place in which to view the great marine panorama was naturally from the deck of the Olympia, and by the courtesy of Admiral Dewey a number of reporters were permitted aboard. Very early the fleet of steamships, steamboats, yachts and yachts which were to have a place in the line began moving down the bay to the allotted points where the several divisions were to form. But many of them could not resist the temptation to first visit the anchorage of the men-of-war of Tompkinsville, and before 11 o'clock the Olympia was surrounded by a perfect mob of every kind of craft, all swarming with people, circulating around or pushing their noses up close

under the ship to get a glimpse of the admiral peering the quarterdeck.

The bands aboard the excursion boats played and the whistles and sirens of the other craft made the air hideous by their shrieks. They kept coming, coming in pairs and half dozens until they lay a dozen deep, resisting the charges of the patrol boats in their determination to get up within shouting distance. Their recklessness was amazing. They ran across each others' bows they rubbed against one another, pushed bow on stern until further movements seemed paralyzed by inextricable confusion.

It was with great difficulty that the police boats could clear a passage for the admiral's launch when he went off at noon, and when he did step into his launch the patriotic skippers grabbed their whistles cords and made the hills echo with such a blast as can only be heard when a Yankee yacht crosses the line in a race with a foreign mug-hunter. And that was simply the prelude to what continued throughout the day—an almost continuous roar of steam whistles.

Meantime the vessels to take part in the parade were massing over near Long Island shore until that side of the harbor became a tangle of stacks and flags and framework as far as the eye could reach. The grassy slopes of Wadsworth and Fort Hamilton and the wharves and shores of Staten Island were covered with sightseers watching the fleet below. The warships lay spick and span, ready for the strait, their burnished metal flaming in the sun, their sides white as virgin snow. Between them and the shore lay the low, long, lean, wicked looking torpedo boats, and still inside of them the flotilla of revenue cutters.

Aboard the Olympia the marines and sailors had been seriously inspected from the toe of the marine to the jaunty cap of the last sailor. All seemed a little dazed at the prospect before them and no doubt many would have preferred a programme involving a duplication of the Manila fight to the ordeal they were to go through. The officers of the fleet did not wear their showy uniforms, but were attired in special undress "A," as it is technically known in the navy.

There were no gold epaulets, gold bound beavers and clattering swords aboard. This was by the admiral's order and added but another to the many evidences of his modesty. A brother and the widow of Capt. Gridley, who fought on the Olympia in Manila bay; Col. Franklin Bartlett, former representative in congress from New York, and an intimate friend of the admiral, together with three newspaper men, were the only civilians

aboard. One of the naval guests was the engineer of the Olympia when it led the way past Corregidor Island. He was given three rousing cheers as he returned from the Sandy Hook the wig-wag forward to see the men.

Immediately after Admiral Dewey wagger on the bridge signaled the fleet ways were hauled up and the booms to prepare to get under way. The gang-rigged. An old quartermaster hurried a small dark roll of bunting to the main, hand over hand. It hung there while the bugle sounded the call to quarters and the marines were mustered aft. Then just as the signal to weigh was given, a pull on the halyards opened the roll and spread the four-starred flag, which Farragut flew as he ran the forts in New Orleans. It was the flag which was presented to Admiral Dewey. As it broke, sailors at their stations and the marines on the quarter deck greeted it with the hip, hip hooray we got from our ancestors. The flag floated proudly all through the pageant. It is the most precious possession of Farragut's pupil, and when it is struck on Monday it will probably be forever, as it is altogether unlikely that Admiral Dewey will ever command another fleet.

It was exactly 1 o'clock, the hour fixed for the start, when the fleet with anchors shore bow, began to move. The ships had swung to the flood tide and were pointing down stream. They faced about as on pivots and headed for the Hudson followed by the long line of vessels in the civic parade. When the ships had straightened out for their journey across the upper bay the spectacle they made will ever be treasured in the memory of those who saw it. In advance of the Olympia was a double line of patrol and fire boats, a Lilliputian fleet to clear the way of unofficial trespassers.

It did not require much persuasion either, as the skippers had a wholesome respect for the steel ram of the mighty sea monsters. On the port beam of the Olympia was the escorting ship Sandy Hook, with the mayor and other dignitaries aboard and in her wake at intervals of 400 yards stretched out a mile long were the towering warships, the armored cruiser New York, the battleships Indiana and Massachusetts, cruiser Brooklyn, second-class battleship Texas, the old wooden Lancaster, the gunboat Marietta and the Chicago, the flagship of the south Atlantic squadron. Old Glory fluttered from each masthead and taffrail. On each quarter of the New York was the black tow-lined torpedo boats, three on each flank. The rest of the procession trailed out for miles. Slow and majestically the procession moved.

Admiral Dewey went up on the after bridge as soon as the start was made and remained there throughout the parade, a heroic figure outlined against the skies for the thousands aloft and ashore. With him on the bridge most of the time was Col. Bartlett, to whom he talked when he was not acknowledging the salutes or directing the movements of his immense fleet, and the admiral gave close attention throughout the journey to everything that transpired on board the vessel. By his direction the ensign was courted to every vessel which saluted.

The guns of the Olympia spoke but once until Grant's tomb was reached. That was when they barked in answer to the deep baying of the guns of Fort William, on Governor's Island. Before the battery was reached hundreds of tugs and excursion boats had crowded behind the patrol boats and stretched away rank upon rank for each shore. Their whistles were going continually throughout the journey. The untold thousands who thronged the wharves and piers, who leaned from windows and balconies and looked down from the dizzy heights of sky-scrapers, must have impressed the admiral greatly, but his modesty would not permit him to view it all as a personal ovation.

"Astonishing, astonishing," he repeated several times to Col. Bartlett, but he said nothing of this. He looked behind him where steam from the whistles and the smoke from the stacks blowing across the river, blending with the gray atmosphere, softened the scene and made the dim vistas through which the on-coming ship lay seem as if they stretched out forever.

The waving of the hands of thousands along the shore could be distinctly seen from the deck of the Olympia, but only occasionally were the sounds of cheers wafted from the crowds ashore. As a rule perhaps, they were too much interested in the spectacle to venture applause; besides they were too far away to be heard by the admiral or the men on the cruisers even if the terrific din of the craft in the river had not been kept up almost without intermission.

## DOINGS OF A DAY.

### How Admiral Dewey Whiled Away the Fleeting Hours.

### A MOST AFFECTING INCIDENT.

### The Hero of Manila Given the Flag Carried by Admiral Farragut and Promised to Stand by it.

New York, Sept. 29.—Admiral Dewey was considerably fatigued by his rounds of visits and receptions Wednesday and did not rise until later than usual yesterday. He breakfasted with Flag Lieut. Brumby at 7:30, and then remained in his quarters, attending to some of his mail, which has been accumulating very rapidly since he came into the bay on Tuesday.

There was a large crowd of sightseers out early in excursion boats, launches and row boats and they became very enthusiastic when "at colors" was sounded and the officers and crews gathered on the decks of the various warships while half a dozen bands played "The Star Spangled Banner."

After finishing his correspondence Admiral Dewey appeared on the quarter deck and paced up and down for a constitutional. At that time there was a score of yachts around the flagship. The people on the excursion steamers and on the yachts cheered wildly at the first sight of the admiral and he was kept busy bowing in return.

Commander Geo. W. Baird, who sailed with Farragut and Dewey in the west gull squadron in 1861, unrolled a package which he had carefully guarded all the way to the Olympia, and displayed a faded blue admiral's ensign, upon which were stitched four white stars. He said to Admiral Dewey:

"I wish to present to you the first admiral's flag ever broken out in the navy of this country. That grand old admiral whose name and memory all so reverently hoisted this ensign up on the good ship Hartford before New Orleans and afterwards on the Franklin; and since it came down from that masthead it has never been whipped by the wind or worn by the elements. You, the worthy successor of that great admiral whose tactics you successfully followed a short while ago, I deem the proper person for Farragut's mantle to fall upon."

This flag was made by Quartermaster Knowles out of a "blue number" flag when Farragut was first made a rear admiral. Two white stars were sewed on it. When Farragut was made an admiral two more stars were sewed on it. Admiral Dewey was deeply affected and tears were in his eyes as he gazed at the souvenir. It was several moments before he could find his voice. Finally he said:

"I will fly it. I'll fly it at the masthead. I'll fly it in the parade, I'll fly it always—and when I strike my admiral's flag this will be the flag I shall strike."

This was the most impressive scene that has occurred on the Olympia since her arrival in this port, and for some time no one spoke. The silence was broken by Dewey, who called his Chinese steward and ordered a case of champagne.

A Toledo, O., wagon manufacturing concern is working day and night on an order from the British government for 80 army wagons.

### Norfolk Fire.

Norfolk, Va., Sept. 29.—Fire was discovered at 1 o'clock in the Southern railway warehouse No. 2 at Pinner's Point. It was ten minutes before the first fire tug arrived. Later two others turned streams on the fire, but by this time the immense structure, which is filled with miscellaneous cargoes for foreign export, was a mass of flames.

Two warehouse and contents, consisting of walnut and other timber, cotton and cotton waste, 600 hogsheads of tobacco and other products were destroyed.

Warehouse No. 1 was saved. The destroyed building was 761x200 feet in dimensions and with contents was valued at several thousand dollars. The losses fully covered by insurance.

There were no casualties. The Democrats of the first Maine congressional district nominated Luther F. McKinney of Bridgetown for the seat made vacant by the resignation of Thomas B. Reed.

### Grand Affairs.

Hot Spring, Ark., Sept. 29.—The home coming of Admiral Dewey was celebrated in a most elaborate way in this city yesterday. Thousands of persons arrived from all over the state Wednesday night and yesterday morning to witness and participate in the exercises. The parade at 11 o'clock formed one of the greatest pageants ever seen in this section of the country and was headed by Gov. Jones and staff and other prominent state officials.

### Census Supervisors.

Washington, Sept. 29.—The appointment of census supervisors in Texas for districts assigned to the Republicans has been partially decided upon. That is, Jeff D. Burns of Tyler has been appointed supervisor for the seventh census district; K. S. Fisher of Ennis, for the sixth, and James O. Luby of San Diego, for the twelfth. The census districts yet to be supplied are the fifth, ninth, eleventh and thirteenth.

### Scene of Brilliance.

New York, Sept. 29.—The appearance of New York harbor last night could be compared to a circle of intense light, with the warships off Tompkinsville as the hub from which the brilliancy radiates. The bay has never before had a brilliant or picturesque display of continuous illumination as that seen last night, nor has the interest manifested by the shore dwellers been more manifest. Beginning at Brooklyn bridge, with its string of white electric lights punctuated at stated intervals with red and green colored arch signal lamps, the immense brilliant motto, "Welcome, Dewey," suspended as it were in air.

Looking from the bridge toward the Jersey coast, similar signs could be distinctly read on the gateway of the railways that are bringing thousands to swell the paen of welcome to the returning warrior. Further down the bay on the Brooklyn side was the same fiery "welcome" and also on Staten Island. At the portal to the city shown out in the letters of the brightest light the same hearty greeting, "Welcome Home," flanked by an immense illuminated American flag that could be seen for miles. The residents at quarantine gave for the benefit of the sailors of the ships a display of fireworks, which was followed by other patriotic residents along the Brooklyn and Jersey coasts. After the displays of fireworks the Olympia and New York gave an exhibition with their searchlights, lighting up passing craft and picking out in brilliant relief many of the pretty wooded spots on the Staten Island hills.

### A Happy Meeting.

New York, Sept. 29.—One of the personal friendships that Admiral Dewey renewed aboard the Olympia yesterday afternoon was that of Capt. Joseph B. Coghlan, who commanded the Raleigh at Manila, and is now commandant of the Port Orchard, Wash., navy station.

Capt. Coghlan was one of Gov. Roosevelt's guests and when he climbed to the head of the gangway the admiral rushed over to him and grasping him by the hand exclaimed: "Why, Joe, how well you are looking!"

And then he went on, with twinkling eyes: "What's this I have heard about your learning to sing?" Then, seizing the captain's shoulders, he shook him as if chiding him, and both laughed heartily at the admiral's reference to Coghlan's "Hoch der Kaiser" song.

### The Presbyterians.

Washington, Sept. 29.—Interest at the first session yesterday of the Presbyterian alliance was centered in a statistical report presented by the Rev. Dr. G. D. Mathews, general secretary, and in a paper on "The History of the Work of the Alliance for the First Quarter-Century," prepared and read by Secretary Mathews. The report showed that the alliance reports about 5,000,000 actual communicants throughout the world and attending congregations aggregated nearly 25,000,000 people.

Mr. Sempel Smith of London, Eng., a M. P., presented a paper on "The Gradual Growth of Sacerdotalism in Doctrine and Teaching in England." He proposed a resolution that the alliance deplore the spread of sacerdotalism and sacramentalism in England, which was referred to the business committee.

Lieut. Brumby of the Olympia will be given a sword at Atlanta, Ga.

Bryan will make some speeches in Ohio.

### Presented With Medals.

New York, Sept. 29.—Three hundred and fifty men who fought under Dewey at Manila were presented on board the Olympia with bronze medals awarded them by congress. Before general quarters was sounded all visitors were excluded from the ship and launches or boats were not permitted to come near the gangways until after noon. Capt. Lambertson made the presentations, pinning a medal on the breast of each man as his name was called. The medals bear the admiral's face in relief. Admiral Dewey's Chinese servants were also decorated.

### Lynching in Cuba.

Havana, Sept. 29.—Senor Sanchez, who was secretary of the municipal court in Union de Reyes, province of Santa Clara, and formerly a guerrilla, was lynched Wednesday night. The perpetrators are not known to the authorities. Sanchez, who was shot to death, had the reputation of having committed many crimes during the war.

### Five Lives Lost.

Tampico, Mex., Sept. 29.—The steep mountain grade on the Tampico branch of the Mexican Central railroad below Cardenas was the scene of another accident, in which five men lost their lives. A big freight engine left the track while going down the grade and the long train of cars followed it over the precipice. The American engineer and conductor, two Mexican wood-passers and a brakeman are reported killed.

### Trolley Car Fatality.

New York, Sept. 29.—A Brooklyn rapid transit train on the Coney Island road ran into a trolley car at Gravesend and Foster avenues, Brooklyn, yesterday. Two persons were killed and a number of others injured.

One of the two persons killed has been identified as Wm. Clemens of Brooklyn. The other is a boy about 4 years old.

### EVENTS OF EVERYWHERE.

The English parliament will meet in a short time.

Ardmore, I. T., has purchased a chemical engine.

United States has ordered mule-back batteries in Europe for the Philippines.

The American Institute of Mining Engineers met at San Francisco.

The revolution in Venezuela is said to be constantly gaining ground.

Johannesburg Irishmen issued a manifesto urging their countrymen to "strike a good blow at England."

H. J. Schloss, a New York manufacturer of clothing, filed a petition in bankruptcy. Liabilities \$735,162; no assets.

The ringleader of the band of highwaymen who stole £12,000 Sept. 12, while in transit to a large bank in London, has been arrested.

Since June 4 563 couples from Chicago and 200 couples from other cities have secured marriage licenses from the county clerk at St. Joseph, Mo.

A state meeting in the interest of good roads was held at Springfield, Ill. The convention was a success, and many valuable ideas were advanced.

Mrs. Mary K. Peck, one of Chicago's earliest settlers and mother of F. W. Peck, American commissioner at the Paris exposition, died there after a long illness.

The navy department has concluded to make a change in the small arms used in the service and will adopt the army rifle, or what is known as the Krag-Jorgensen.

The son of General Sanguilly, and the other young Cubans, who recently invaded the Spanish Clerks' club, and hauled down the Spanish flag, have been arrested and are in jail.

From Charlottesville Grand Master of Masons of Virginia R. T. W. Duke, Jr., mailed to the prince of Wales an invitation to be present at the Alexandria sesquicentennial in October.

Prof. Wm. L. Weber tendered his resignation as professor of English at Millsaps college, Jackson, Miss., and will leave to accept a similar position with the Emory college at Oxford, Ga.

The Colorado Fuel and Iron company of Denver increased the capital stock from \$13,000,000 to \$25,000,000, of which \$2,000,000 is to be preferred stock, drawing annual dividend of 8 per cent.

After fighting for two years to escape his fate, Millionaire Wm. Bradbury was taken to the county jail at San Francisco to serve a twenty-four hour sentence for spitting on the floor of a street car.

The Gaulois intimates that Jules Cambon, French ambassador to the United States, is likely to be transferred from Washington to Berne, Switzerland, as he finds the American climate unfavorable.

Count Arnim, a son of the famous adversary of the late Prince Bismarck, was charged with his estate at Nebeuheide, arrested with dishonest manipulation as a director of the National Credit company of Stettin.

After being at New Orleans for seven or eight weeks on waiting orders, the four British army officers received orders by cable to rush the purchase of several thousand pack mules, to be used in the service in South Africa.

The assessment of \$1,450,000 fixed by the board of assessors at Chicago on the personal property of the Pullman Palace Car company was advanced to \$3,900,000 by the board of review. This is the largest increase levied on any corporation.

The art studio annex of Harrel Institute at Muscogee, I. T., was destroyed by fire, together with the main building, which caught last. Loss about \$30,000, insurance \$10,000.

At the Sawmill of the Lynn Lumber company at Fort Lynn, Ark., about thirty miles from Texarkana, Chief Machinist W. T. McClure and a negro laborer, named John Williams, were fatally wounded by an accident in the edger.

The fifty-mile motor-paced race on the Woodside park track at Philadelphia, between Harry Elks, the middle distance champion, Burns Pierce, Frank Waller and Archie McEarchern, the Canadian champion, was won by Elks in one hour and 24 minutes 31 2-5 seconds. Every record from five to fifty miles was broken.

The French government has decided to pardon Emile Arton, who in November, 1896, was sentenced to eight years imprisonment for complicity with Baron Von Reinach and Dr. Cornelius Herz in the frauds on the Panama Canal company.

The lower Potts creek property, situated in Allegheny and Craig counties, Virginia, was sold to the Valley Ore company. The price paid was \$500,000. The tract contains 50,000 acres of the richest iron ore land in the United States.

The transport Leelanaw came into port at San Francisco with pumps at work to overcome the effect of a hole in the ship's bottom. The Leelanaw sailed for Manila on Sept. 2 with a cargo of commissary stores and 200 horses for army use.

The national congress met at Hartford, Conn. Gov. Lounsbury and Mayor Preston welcomed the delegates after which Dr. Frederick Howard Wines, L. L. D., Edward B. Wright of Pittsburgh and Thomas McManus delivered addresses.

A Northwestern passenger train and a coal train came into collision near Oklahoma, Ia., resulting in the death of Engineers Allen and Douglas, Fireman Preston and Conductor David Butterfield. Two trainmen were seriously injured.



**The Editors.**  
Dallas, Tex., Sept. 30.—A number of Indian Territory editors are in the city attending the fair.

The Texas Press association met here yesterday and selected for the next meeting place on the first Thursday in April next.

C. N. Ousley of Galveston was indorsed for president of the state university.

The Kaliphs' ball at Dallas was a grand social success and largely attended.

### McDaniel's Message.

Minneapolis, Tex., Sept. 30.—J. J. McDaniel of this city sent the following message to Admiral George Dewey, New York:

"Having participated in the destruction of your vessel, the Mississippi, and the capture of yourself and crew at Fort Hudson, I congratulate you upon your safe arrival and well-merited honors."

J. J. "M'DANIEL,"  
Ex-Confederate.

### Cotton Went Up.

Dallas, Tex., Sept. 30.—Had Liverpool quotations been accurate, cotton would have brought 10 cents per pound on the streets. At some points in Texas over 9 cents was paid. At Waco buyers endeavored to stop payment of checks given at the banks.

The three-day holiday in New York gave splendid opportunity for carrying out robbery. The fact that the perpetrators overdid matters alone caused detection at most points.

### Great Hurry.

Atlanta, Ga., Sept. 30.—When the rapid rise in the cotton market became known here yesterday the local brokers were flooded with orders to sell. One order was as high as 4000 bales. The excitement was intense, with no abatement until the advices from Liverpool denying the rumors of the rise in prices were twice confirmed. The Atlanta buyers were very cautious.

### Will Resort to Courts.

New Orleans, Sept. 30.—New Orleans is getting red hot over the existing quarantine. A consultation was held yesterday between Edgar H. Farrar, E. Howard McCaleb and Girault Farrar to devise some means of overcoming it in the courts the Texas quarantine.

Several hours were spent discussing the authorities and the conclusion arrived at by the gentlemen was that the matter could be successfully carried out in the United States supreme court. That body will convene on the 7th. The brief will be prepared in the meantime.

### Mayor Dead.

Gainesville, Tex., Sept. 30.—J. R. Shortridge, mayor of Gainesville, died yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock after an illness of four weeks.

He was serving his third term as mayor and was universally popular. The city is in mourning.

Seventeen buildings burned at Catterhous, La.

Representatives of the leading firms withdrew from the market.

### Arranging Details.

Manila, Sept. 30.—The American authorities are arranging the details for the delivery of the American prisoners at Angeles to-day. A Filipino general an aide-de-camp and a secretary will accompany them to Manila. The insurgents have been instructed and they may send a representative to confer with Major General Otis. The regiments are still resting at Porac.

### General Drowned.

Washington, Sept. 30.—The Columbia legion has received an official cablegram from Bogota announcing that Gen. Julio Rangifo, until recently the Columbian representative in Washington, and one of the best known South American diplomats, had been drowned in the Magdalena river. It is believed that a number of others were drowned at the same time. Gen. Rangifo left Washington a few months ago to become secretary of the treasury of the Columbian cabinet.

# WEDDING PARTY IN JAMAICA

## Social Life of Our Dark Neighbors in the Caribbean

It is always interesting to note the social customs of a people, no matter what their race or rank may be, and a wedding is always an event of absorbing interest in any land or clime. If the people have any love of display it is more likely to find expression at a wedding than at any other social event. This love of making a great display at a wedding is carried as far in Jamaica that the very poorest of the poor black natives will spend the savings of years for a bridal trousseau and a wedding feast. It is, indeed, a serious reflection on the bride and her family not to conduct a wedding with a certain degree of ceremony and display. The fact that the bride's home may be a tiny bamboo hut ten feet square with a thatched roof and the ground for a floor, and the additional fact that she may be going to a home absolutely squalid in its poverty, does not matter. The long-trained white

wage-earner as he is, and to engage in the same kinds of labor. Thus it may happen that a week after the wedding both the bride and bridegroom may be engaged in the loading of the banana boat or in carrying stone and mortar to the masons. The Sunday after the wedding the bride fares forth to church in her bridal gown with her bridal veil floating around her. She trails her long train down the uncarpeted church aisle fully conscious of the fact that all eyes are upon her, and this compensates her for all the days she has had to work at a shilling, or 25 cents a day, to pay for her bridal splendor. The new and showy gown in which she appears at church on the second Sunday is a part of the trousseau for which the bridegroom has had to pay. Tourists are sure to wonder where all this wedding splendor is kept since it is certain that a closet is an unknown convenience in

women. The boy husbands have come down to 51 per 1,000 now; the girl wives have dropped to 170 per 1,000. There have not been so few boy and girl marriages at any time since 1851. Of the total marriages in 1898, 42,751 persons were minors. Of these there were two girls, 14; ten, 15; one hundred and fifty-eight, 16; five boys, 17; six hundred and sixty-four boys, 17; one thousand one hundred and ninety-six girls, 17, and three thousand three hundred and three boys and six thousand two hundred and ninety-four girls, 18; over 15 the girl wives run into tens of thousands, and actually nearly nineteen thousand youths of 20 were married. There has been a decided slump in widowers and widows of late. In 1871 138 husbands and 109 wives in every 1,000 were widowers and widows respectively. Things have changed since then; there were but 98

to infirmities, one man protests that he has no "infirmities." The next writes "ditto" below this statement, and the next declares he is "romantic" (presumably for "rheumatic"). A fourth has no "reflections," while a fifth, less content, says he "has been black from birth." Another gentleman writes: "My wife is a female. She is close washer. She is not inflected, and is got two boy children and two is dead. They can't read or write yet." One poor man, ignoring the division of the paper into columns, gives the following pathetic tale: "My name is James Homer, I is 32 years old and I works pints in the river, I is married but I keep one servant who died November last year. She name Rebecca Kemp, clothes washer, 48 years, and I too sorry for she."

**DON'T WANT TO BE KISSED.**  
Ohio Girls Have Formed An Anti-Kiss-Occasion League.  
The young beaux of Columbus, Ohio, are up in arms. One of their dearest rights has been invaded, and they are threatened with the deprivation of a privilege that has been accorded to their class ever since our first father, in the garden of Eden, asked the partner of his joys and sorrows, "May I

### DAIRY AND POULTRY.

#### INTERESTING CHAPTERS FOR OUR RURAL READERS.

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

**Eggs in Cold Storage.**  
According to reports circulating in Chicago an enormous quantity of eggs are stored in that city. Six of the great cold storage plants have an aggregate of nearly 700,000 cases, or about 168,000,000 eggs. This is said to be 250,000 cases more than last year at this time. These eggs are worth over a million and a half of dollars. The following is an estimate of eggs in cold storage in the entire United States:

State	Cases
Chicago	700,000
New York City	235,000
Buffalo	125,000
Syracuse	75,000
Troy	50,000
Little Falls, N. Y.	10,000
Other New York points	40,000
Boston	150,000
Other Massachusetts points	40,000
Philadelphia	200,000
Other Pennsylvania points	100,000
Providence	100,000
Siox City	125,000
Other Iowa points	100,000
Minnesota, state	100,000
Kansas City	90,000
St. Louis	60,000
Other Missouri points	25,000
Connecticut, state	50,000
Omaha	25,000
Ohio, state	100,000
Indiana, state	100,000
Michigan, state	125,000
Wisconsin, state	100,000
Kansas, state	50,000

This does not include Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, New Jersey, Maryland, Colorado, and California. Last year receipts of eggs on the New York market were over 90,000,000 dozen, but the receipts for the first six months of this year showed a decided falling off. New York is the largest egg market in the world, and last year handled over \$18,000,000 worth of eggs, figured at the average retail price of 29 cents. The calico printing interest uses over 40,000,000 dozen eggs annually, while the coffee roasters, photographic trade, the cracker combines, and the chemical trade consume twice as many. In fact, the grocers are compelled to compete in the general market against buyers from a dozen manufacturing interests.

**Dairy Notes.**  
Canada is rapidly taking a position as a producer of dairy products for export that she bids fair to be able to hold. The energetic action of the Canadian government both in protecting the quality of such products and in assisting exports has created an enthusiasm that is not found on this side of the line. Yet if we could induce all men to be honest we need not fear the measures the Canadian authorities are taking, but with so many firms in the United States making butter and cheese of doubtful character the Canadians seem able to greatly obstruct our progress in securing foreign markets. Not only so, but we may expect to see Canada successfully invade our own home markets.

Some of the magistrates in England are rather severe on people that are caught violating the oleomargarine act. Recently a countrywoman fixed up some oleo in the form of butter and sold it to a shopwoman. The latter sold it to her customers and thus it got into the hands of the inspectors. As soon as she was informed of the character of the product she was selling the shopwoman told the source of her supply and did all in her power to convict the guilty person. The latter was fined £20. The judges expressed their sympathy with the shopwoman but fined her 10 shillings, evidently as a caution to herself and others. Some of our English contemporaries are indignant over the matter, as they believe the shopwoman was entirely innocent, and deny the right of the judges to levy even a small fine in such cases.

We have heard a great deal about the effects on the flavor of butter of pasteurizing the milk or cream. It was said that this process left a taste in the butter that was objectionable to the consumer. It now appears that this fact is likely to be of value rather than otherwise. Reports from Sweden indicate that the purchasers of Swedish butter are in some cases finding that this kind of butter sells better than the other kind, for the consumers regard it as a proof that the milk has been properly pasteurized. Sooner or later the same idea will extend to England and America. Some people prefer the cooked flavor anyway, and with the others it is largely a matter of education. When this becomes the case no one can argue against pasteurizing. It is not a difficult matter to educate people to like a thing that they believe conserves their health and lengthens life.

We have heard a great deal about the various villainous compounds for making butter out of casein, but we hardly expected that they would be purchased to any great extent. Reports, however, from some of the western states, particularly Minnesota, indicate that they have had quite an extensive sale and that the purchasers of the chemicals have been pushing their products on some of the large butter markets of the country. Some of the Minnesota produce exchanges have taken up the matter and have notified the makers that if any more of the so-called butter is put on the market they will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. It was found that in some cases almost half of this product was water and casein. It is truly surprising that some men will do all in their power to help ruin their own market because they see to themselves a temporary advantage.

**Weeds and Sheep.**  
Prof. Thomas Shaw says: Of the 600 weeds and grasses growing in the Northwest, it is estimated by those that have made a study of it that sheep

will eat not less than 576 of them, while horses consume but 82 and cattle only 56 of them. The fact is sheep prefer many kinds of weeds to grasses, and weedy cattle and horse pastures are always improved by turning a small flock of sheep into them.

Whenever I see a boy in a mustard field of large area pulling out the mustard plants, where the grain grows among the mustard rather than the mustard among the grain, memory goes back to the days when I worked at the discouraging task of cutting thistles with a butcher knife. There is no way of killing weeds like turning sheep on them. Take a piece of weed-infested land and grow upon it a success of pasture crops for one, two or three years, according to the tenacity of the weeds and according to their numbers. The aim should be to grow them in as close a succession as possible, and to crowd the largest number of them possible into a single season. When sheep devour weeds they do not charge anything for their work. They do not tear the weeds out and leave them to waste on the surface as does the cultivator. They do not gather them in their arms as the boys do and then carry them laboriously to the other end of the field. They turn them into mutton, fresh, juicy and crisp. A sheep's stomach is the most perfect receptacle that was ever made for weeds. It is sure death to every form of weed life. No weed seeds retain the power of resurrection after having been buried in a sheep's sepulcher, the stomach of a sheep. When sheep consume weeds they take out some of the nitrogen, a little of the phosphorus and the potash to supply their own needs, and the residue they put back over the land to stimulate the growth of the crops that shall yet be sown.

**Pigs on Pasture.**  
The annual report of the Oklahoma Experiment Station says:

April 27, 1899, eight pigs were divided into two lots, one weighing 250 lbs., the other 270 lbs. They were placed in alfalfa plots of about one-half acre each, one lot receiving no extra food, the other full feed of Kafir meal or shelled corn.

During five weeks the pigs with no food but alfalfa made gain of 61 lbs., or 15.25 lbs., each. For next three weeks, to June 22, they gained only seven pounds, less than two pounds each. While there was a good stand of alfalfa and the season was favorable for its growth, the four pigs, averaging about 80 lbs., each kept it well eaten off.

The four pigs full fed grain with the alfalfa gained 199 lbs., in five weeks, or practically 50 lbs., each in 35 days. In next three weeks they gained 125 lbs., or nearly one and one-half pounds per day.

With this last was a sow with a litter of pigs. She gained 61 lbs., in first five weeks, when she was removed, her five pigs gained 146 lbs., in first five weeks and 96 lbs., in next three weeks. A young boar in same lot gained 46 lbs., in 26 days, and 29 lbs., in next three weeks.

There was fed to all the pigs in this plot 1,688 lbs. corn and Kafir. They made total gain in eight weeks of 764 lbs., using only 2.21 lbs. grain, in addition to the alfalfa for each pound of gain. Counting the small pigs with the others the grain eaten was less than three pounds per pig each week.

Obviously the grain feeding was profitable. Possibly equal or greater profit might have resulted if only partial feed of grain had been given. The pig pasturing the pigs with grain feed carried at least one-half more stock than the other, but the alfalfa remained green and fresh.

Six young brood sows, with pigs, were kept during same period on a small native grass pasture with access to a very small quantity of the drop-pings and waste from feeding the work teams. They gained 50 lbs., in five weeks, and 90 lbs., in next three weeks. The sow which had been full fed grain on alfalfa pasture during May, was put in this pasture June 1 and lost 11 lbs. in three weeks. This trial illustrates the fact that our native grasses will enable pigs to make some gain during the early part of the season. They become less palatable as the season advances.

**Butter that Fades.**  
I hardly think it possible for any one to give just the reason for such a condition coming to pure butter; yet it does happen very often, and almost always in butter that has been made a long time and then taken from a place of storage and put in a place where the temperature is very different from where it has previously been kept, says H. S. Matteson, in Country Gentleman. Some good authorities say it is caused by poor salt. To this I am not quite willing to agree. I am of opinion that it comes from not being in the first place made as it should be. The salt is not thoroughly incorporated in the butter, and this will allow some parts of it to become rancid and develop that peculiar tallow or greasy flavor. The rancidity causes the butter to undergo certain changes that will make the natural color fade out, and in extreme instances the butter will become just about the color of clean tallow—a yellowish white. With color and flavor both gone, it is little else than tallow. The color of butter is said to come almost entirely from the palmitin which it contains as part of its component fats, and since this is not classed with its volatile parts, we can hardly assume that it gets away by any process of evaporation; hence I conclude that this condition comes because of the development of rancidity which will develop in butter kept for a long time, that when first made was fairly good butter. I have never known of any butter coming to this condition except when it had been kept for months before being used, and I have never known it to lose its color except when it had that tallowy taste. This, to me, is evidence that the loss of color is due to causes I have mentioned.

**Rearing Young Turkeys.**—One of the chief difficulties in rearing young turkeys seems to be that they sometimes have the gluttonous appetite of the young duck without the digestive power to make use of so much food. In part this must be overcome by care in feeding little and often, and in part by allowing them to exercise and thus to stimulate better digestion. —Ez.

### OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

#### SOME GOOD JOKES, ORIGINAL AND SELECTED.

**A Variety of Jokes—Glibes and Irony—Original and Selected—Fitsam and Jestam from the Tide of Humor—Witty Sayings.**

**Money Wanted.**  
An amusing story is told about a prisoner who was charged with felony the other day at Bow street police court. On his way to the police station he became quite confidential with his captor, and remarked: "There is one thing I am sorry for." "What is that?" asked his captor, expecting to hear a confession. "I had my hair cut last night," said the prisoner, in a dejected tone. "I might have saved that 3d. It's just my luck."—Spare Moments.



**Inconsistent.**  
Uncle Hiram—I don't like them there upper berths in them steam kayars.  
Nephew—Why not, uncle?  
Uncle Hiram—Why, you have ter git up ter go ter bed.

**Sold.**  
Her dilating eyes left no doubt that she was deeply horrified.  
"What dreadful people!" she cried. "The Orientals, I mean. They actually sell wives in department stores, I read here!"  
"Well, we can't brag much!" protested the man, her husband, speaking in general terms. It is true, but glaring fixedly at the 80 cent rocking chair she had that day paid \$2.50 for at a bargain scramble.—From the Detroit Journal.

**What's Civil?**  
A little boy with an interest in the meaning of unfamiliar words said to his mother: "What's the meaning of 'civil'?"  
"Kind and polite," answered the mother.  
A puzzled look brooded for a second on the boy's face. Then he said: "Was it a kind and polite war that was in this country once?"—Pacific Utilitarian.

**Booth on the Bench.**  
Hearing footsteps on the stairs, the burglar was so frightened that he swallowed a small ring set with precious stones.  
"This," he muttered, after a short pause, "is a case of a diamond in the rough, for sure."  
Uttering a low, but bitter laugh, he confiscated a bicycle lamp and left the premises.

**She Couldn't.**  
"Boys—boys!" said an aged grandmother, "I would not elide down those banisters—I would not do it!"  
"Why, grandmother, you couldn't!" said little Charlie, as he picked himself up from the hall floor.

**Ground for Suspicion.**  
Chicago Times-Herald: "What makes you think she is getting along in years?"  
"The only birthday parties they have at their house now are for her husband."

**Those Mean Women.**  
Philadelphia Record: Dr. De Style is at our place two or three times a week, but I never see him at your house."  
"No; we don't owe him anything."

**Base of Belief.**  
"Nicholas, are you an optimist or a pessimist?"  
"Well, when I've had a good dinner, I'm an optimist; when I haven't, I'm a pessimist."—Detroit Free Press.



**She—Is Mr. Earledawn very bright?**  
He—I fancy he is. They say he turns night into day.  
"A wfully stupid lot of men at this resort."  
"Don't deceive yourself. Smart people don't try to be entertaining when they take a vacation."

**Juvenile Suffering.**  
Chicago Record: "What is Bobby crying about?"  
"Our new neighbors are baking ginger bread, and we're not acquainted with them yet."



A WEDDING PARTY IN JAMAICA.

gown, the voluminous veil of filmy white tulle, the white kid gloves and the wedding feast must materialize or there will not be any wedding. In most cases her wedding is the only social occasion at which the bride is a person of much consequence, and it is, perhaps, only natural that she should wish to make the very best appearance at a time when she is the beheld of all beholders.

As Jamaica is under English law it is necessary that the banns of a couple contemplating matrimony be cried from the pulpit of the church for three successive Sundays before the ceremony takes place. The ceremony itself usually takes place in the church or in some of the many little chapels to be found over the island, for the negroes of Jamaica are a church-going people. This is not saying that they are spiritually-minded people, for most of them are not that and they go to church simply for the pleasure of congregating together in their showy and cheaply gorgeous Sunday attire. When a wedding is to be solemnized at the church it is regarded as very elegant and the night of good form, for the bride to delay her appearance until an hour or even two hours after the time set for the ceremony. The bridegroom, however, must be there "on time," and the fact that he and his friends are kept waiting is supposed to give great eclat to the affair. The parents of the bride never attend her to the church and they never witness the ceremony when it is performed at their home. This is because of a foolish superstition of some sort that prevents parents from attending either the weddings or funerals of their children. Many of the bride's relatives will have to come to her home two or three days in advance of the wedding day, and they are likely to remain two or three days afterward, thereby adding to the merriment and also to the expense of the occasion. When the bride finally consents to appear at the church, she is met at the door by her bridesmaids and escorted to the altar, where the bridegroom meets her and the ceremony proceeds, as it would in an American church.

The festivities after the wedding are more remarkable for their noise and hilarity than for their dignity. If the minister is present he is expected to cut the bride's cake which is an enormous and very elaborate affair, baked in a big brick oven, for stoves are almost unknown in the homes of the native blacks. Songs and speeches form a part of the festivities and the health of the young people is drunk in a kind of syrup. Stronger drinks are not generally used at a wedding, nor are they used very much at any time. The custom of giving presents to the bride pair does not obtain in Jamaica. It might sometimes be wise for Americans to emulate the black people of Jamaica in this respect, particularly when the presents are in no sense an expression of real regard and generosity. It is the custom of the bridegroom to provide the greater part of the bridal trousseau. This seems but just and fair in view of the fact that he does not seem to feel under any obligation to provide his wife with any clothing after they are married. She is expected to be quite as much of a

the tiny bamboo watted house in which the natives live. But one is sure to find in these little huts a large tin box or trunk in which the finery of the household is kept in safety. The every-day apparel of the family would suffer little if it were allowed to dangle from the cocoa or mango trees in the dooryard, since these garments are incredibly ragged and dirty. It is only on Sunday or on some holiday that the question of dress is important in the eyes of the average Jamaica negro.

**DANGEROUS AGE.**  
Of Men and Women as to Entanglements Matrimonial.  
St. Louis Republic: The most dangerous age for a bachelor is under 24½, to be accurate, 26.35, as the Registrar General dryly puts it in his statistical return just issued. The most joyous and delightful age for a woman is something over 24½—24.50. That is to say, that it was at those precise ages that the average bachelor of last year and the average maid became one. The bachelor, however, grows more wary year by year. He was older in 1898 than in 1897, when he fell into the toils. The average bachelor was married in 1897 at 26.30 years of age, quite 05 less. The girl, too, has to wait longer now than she used to. She was .05 of a year younger in 1897 when she became a wife than in 1898. As for the people who marry as minors, they are rapidly becoming a vanishing number, among men, at least; 84 out of every 1,000 husbands in 1874 were married under the age of 21, and so were 227 out of every 1,000

widowers and 69 widows in every 1,000 marriages in 1898. The widower, by the way, is obviously more dangerous to the susceptible heart of the opposite sex than the widow. It is to be noted, however, that when the widow selects a bachelor as a husband she takes a man nearly two years her junior; when she chooses a widower her husband is nearly five years older than herself.

**Luck.**  
The opportunities which the census affords to eccentric people are the way of furnishing strange answers to plain questions are seldom neglected. In foreign countries, where the standard of education is lower than in the United States, the variety of answers affords astonishing problems to the officials whose duty it is to catalogue them. An Englishman, high in the civil service in British Guiana, gives some ludicrous specimens of native talent, selected from recent census returns. One citizen gives his name as "John." He is the "head of the family," and by birth "a male." Then in the column of "Profession, Rank or Occupation," he puts down: "Can't get nothing" to do for the last six months, and can't pay house rent. Has got four children. They in Barbados now, but is coming to Demarara." Farther down the list, this same column of "Profession, Rank or Occupation" is filled with interesting information. One person's occupation is put down as "sticky." One is an "idler," and another, more ambitious, enrolls himself as "a scoller." In the column devoted

kiss you, Eve?" and she responded, "I don't care, Adam, if you do." The tribulation of the Columbus boys arises from the formation by the girls of an anti-kissing league. The membership of the league, which at first was limited to but a select few, is rapidly growing and now takes in the majority of the ultra-fashionable girls in the city. The league is of a secret character and neither the names of its members nor the officers are known. Whether the advent of the kissing bug or a desire to prevent a repetition of the Hobson epidemic is responsible for the formation of the organization is not known, though one of the members explained that it was of a restrictive and protective nature rather than totally prohibitive. The membership is limited to girls between 17 and 25 years of age, and each applicant is carefully examined before being voted on. It is necessary that she must have been kissed a few times in order that the nature of the sacrifice made may be clearly appreciated. The most aggravating part of the entire thing is that the girls belonging are all young and good looking. The young men in that city are considering means by which to prevent future additions to the league if they cannot induce the withdrawal of those now in.

**His Head's Course.**  
On the second day out one of the sailors on a White Star steamer had a bad fall and sustained a severe cut on his head. One of the ladies on board was very solicitous about him, and inquired of the captain that evening how he was doing. Rough weather came on, and she was compelled to forget the wounded sailor in her own suffering. Four days later, when she emerged white and weak, from her stateroom, she saw the poor sailor with a strip of plaster on his forehead. "How is your head?" she asked, kindly, as he passed by on some duty. "West by south, ma'am," was the reply, delivered with respectful but hasty clearness, and he was gone.

**A Missourian's Contempt for a Surf Bath.**  
A Missourian at Manhattan Beach looked with contempt at the men lolling in the sand. "Shucks," said he, "they think they are having fun. Have to come ashore to get in the sand. They ought to live in old Missouri, on the river. You get the sand and water mixed there. Sometimes a man gets more sand than water and has to go home and be washed off. Them mud baths in the northwest that you hear so much about ain't in it with a wash in the old Missouri."

**Is the Horseless Future.**  
The following is the Chicago Tribune's prognostication: "What was the matter with that cab driver you were called to see last week?" asked Doctor Huguille. "As nearly as I can describe his case," answered Doctor Kallomel, "it is automobilousness."

**German Factory Woman.**  
About one German woman in twenty-seven works in a factory.

### SEPTEMBER FOLLIES





**Ayer's Pills**  
Is your breath bad? Then your best friend is in your hands. A bad breath means bad liver. Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They cure constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, sick headache. 25c. All druggists.

Want your mouth or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use the **BUCKINGHAM'S DYE** for whiskers. Sold by druggists.

**The Omnipresent Methodist.**  
Dr. Price, while perambulating Governor Roosevelt to speak on President McKinley's policy to the Methodists at Ocean Grove, pointed out the rather remarkable fact that the presiding officer of the convention that nominated Mr. McKinley was a Methodist; that he, himself, was a local preacher; that the man who nominated him was a Methodist; that the man who seconded the nomination was a Methodist; that a large number of the delegates were Methodists, and that when the house of representatives was chosen 258 of the members were Methodists.

**Are You Using Allen's Foot-Ease?**  
It is the only cure for Swollen, Itching, Burning, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Be methodical in everything you undertake.

A radical change is being made in the appearance of the baggage, mail and express cars on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad. The platforms and the hoods are being removed to increase the element of safety and save weight. The favorite riding place of tramps is also eliminated when the platforms are removed. General Manager Underwood has also issued orders to remove the numbers from locomotive tenders; so that in cases of emergency, those of the same style will be interchangeable.

No soap can cleanse a man's character.

**Lost Sight**  
restored and the eyes cured by using **FINDLEY'S EYE SALVE**. No pain, sure cure on money back. 2c. box. All druggists, or by mail, J. P. HAYTER, Decatur, Texas.

Simplicity is synonymous with sweet innocence.

**Oh, the Pain of Rheumatism!**

Rheumatism often causes the most intense suffering. Many have for years vainly sought relief from this disabling disease, and are to-day worse off than ever. Rheumatism is a blood disease, and Swift's Specific is the only cure, because it is the only remedy which can reach such deep-seated diseases.

A few years ago I was taken with inflammation of the joints, which became so intense that I was for weeks unable to walk. I tried several prominent physicians and took their treatments faithfully, but was unable to get the slightest relief. In fact, my condition seemed to grow worse, the disease spread over my entire body, and from November to March I suffered agonizing pain. I tried many patent medicines, but none relieved me. Finally, I was advised by a friend to try Swift's Specific. I bought a bottle, and in two months I was cured completely. The cure was permanent, for I have never since had a touch of Rheumatism, though many times exposed to damp and cold weather.

**SWIFT'S SPECIFIC**  
7311 Fowling Avenue, Philadelphia.  
Don't suffer longer with Rheumatism. Throw aside your oils and liniments, as they can not reach your trouble. Don't experiment with doctors—their potash and mercury will add to your disability and completely destroy your digestion.

**S.S.S. For the Blood**  
will cure perfectly and permanently. It is guaranteed purely vegetable, and contains no potash, mercury, or other mineral. Books mailed free by Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

**WINCHESTER**  
GUN CATALOGUE FREE  
Send your name and address on a postal card and we will send you our 156-page illustrated catalogue free.

**WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.**  
174 Winchester Avenue, New Haven, Conn.

**TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER**  
WILL KEEP YOU DRY.

Don't be fooled with a mackintosh or rubber coat. If you want a coat that will keep you dry in the hardest storm buy the Fish Brand Slicker. If not far from your town, write for catalogue to A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

**Agents Wanted**  
You can earn \$50 per month handling our Portland Cement. Write for terms. C. A. Adams & Co., 1111 N. Dallas St., W. N. U. DALLAS. — NO. 40-1998

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

Save His Name.  
From Ally Sloper: She—"Oh, Jack! How could you?" He—"What's up now?" She—"Why, I heard you telling Miss Orfulton's mother that her face was her fortune." He—"Well, there's bad as well as good fortune, isn't there?"

**MOTOR WAGONS COME**

**GREAT CHANGE IN TRANSPORTATION.**

The Electric Carriage Will Soon Be a Common Sight on the Country Roads—Last Year's Tests and This—The Gas Powers.

The day when motor wagons will supplant the horse even in the country and over country roads is slowly coming. The London Times of Aug. 4 gives an account of the second annual series of trials of motor vehicles for heavy traffic, held that week at Liverpool by the Liverpool Self-Propelled Traffic Association, which is interesting. These trials are said to have indicated considerable progress in the construction of the automotor wagons since the first trials, which, it may be remembered, took place in the same place and under the same auspices in May of last year.

The progress made in efficiency was evidenced by the fact that the "Leyland" vehicle which, with some slight modifications, was identical with the winner of the first prize last year, was this time adjudged worthy of a silver medal only, being bracketed in the receipt of this award with a vehicle entered by Messrs. Bayleys (limited), of Newington causeway. This year's highest awards—the gold medals of the two classes of entries—were won by the "Thornycroft" vehicles, which showed a vast improvement on the exhibits entered by the same makers last year. These makers, it should be noted—and, indeed, all those who have competed for the trials—employ steam as their motive power, generated by liquid fuel or coke. Electricity and oil motors have been unrepresented in either year, but this is partly accounted for by the fact that the limit of three tons laid imposed in England by the Light Locomotives act of 1896 puts all continental vehicles out of competition.

Last year the tests were confined to the number of distance runs over two routes of about thirty miles each, but this year, whilst the same routes, which comprise many varieties of road, were again traversed, special hill climbing trials were introduced by which the efficiency of the competitors in ascending, descending, stopping and repairing on the most severe gradients likely to be met with in this country was subjected to the most searching tests. The course chosen for these hill climbing trials comprised gradients ranging from 1 in 22 to 1 in 9, there being no less than 52 yards of the latter, preceded by 25 yards of 1 in 10. Moreover, the roadway traversed, whilst including a stretch of macadam and another of impervious pavement, started with a section paved with the old style of sets and terminated in about 70 yards of boulders, the gradient at this end being 1 to 11. In short, it was the unanimous opinion of all who saw the route that no more severe test of hill-climbing capacity could have been chosen. Yet, with one exception, the six vehicles successfully negotiated the course, both empty and loaded; or were they embarrassed when, as a final test, the severest gradient was lightly sprinkled with water. Especially fine was the work done by the two "Thornycroft" wagons, the larger of which, described as a "steam lorry and trailer," carried its full load of six and a half tons to the top of the hill and down again without the slightest difficulty and at a good speed. The same two vehicles were also conspicuously successful in the long distance runs, their average speed throughout being fully five miles an hour. The war office, the local government board, and several provincial corporations were represented at the trials, the arrangements of which were organized by Mr. E. Shrapnell Smith, the honorable secretary of the Liverpool Self-Propelled Traffic Association.

Probably the Oldest Brick.  
At one of the recent meetings of the Academic des Inscriptions et Belles-Lettres, in Paris, the keeper of the Louvre, Mr. Henzy, showed a brick which is undoubtedly the oldest in existence, dating, it is estimated, from the fortieth century B. C. The brick in question was discovered by the French savant and antiquarian, De Sarze, during recent excavations at Tello, the ancient Sirlupo in Chaldea. The brick was somewhat curved and had been baked, but was of such crude form that it evidently had never been put in a press nor molded. The mark of the maker was simply the imprint of the thumb. It was clearly made very soon after the discovery of the art of brickmaking, which art, as is universally admitted, marks the dawn of civilization. Other bricks of a much more recent date were shown. Some of them bore the mark of the coat of arms of Sirlupo, an eagle with the head of a lion. Others again were inscribed with the name of the reigning monarch.

Curious Blunders.  
Occasionally the English penny-liner produces a gem of unconscious humor. "The murderer," wrote one, "was evidently in quest of money, but, luckily, Mr. Duncan had deposited all his funds in the bank the day before, so that he lost nothing but his life." Another, describing a street accident, wrote: "The unfortunate victim was taken to Guy's hospital, where he now lies, progressing favorably, although he is sedulously attended by Dr. J. R. Robertson, the resident surgeon, and some of the leading members of the medical staff." In a report of a Glasgow newspaper of a shipwreck off the coast of Ayr this appeared: "The captain swam ashore, and succeeded in also saving the life of his wife. She was insured in the Northern Marine Insurance company for five thousand pounds, and carried a full cargo of cement."

Save His Name.  
From Ally Sloper: She—"Oh, Jack! How could you?" He—"What's up now?" She—"Why, I heard you telling Miss Orfulton's mother that her face was her fortune." He—"Well, there's bad as well as good fortune, isn't there?"

**GEN. JOE WHEELER PRAISES PERUNA, The Great Catarrh Cure.**



**JOE WHEELER'S CHARGE AT SAN JUAN HILL.**

Major General Joseph Wheeler, commanding the cavalry forces in front of Santiago and the author of "The Santiago Campaign," in speaking of the great catarrh remedy, Per-ru-na, says: "I join with Senators Sullivan, Roach and McEnery in their good opinion of Per-ru-na. It is recommended to me by those who have used it as an excellent tonic and particularly effective as a cure for catarrh."

**United States Senator McEnery.**  
Hon. S. D. McEnery, United States Senator from Louisiana, says the following in regard to Per-ru-na: "Per-ru-na is an excellent tonic. I have used it sufficiently to say that I believe it to be all that you claim for it.—S. D. McEnery, New Orleans, Louisiana."

A polite person never wants for friends.

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

Bad habits are hard to dispense with.

**TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY**  
Take Laxative Broom Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. The genuine has L. H. Q. on each tablet.

Never let adversity push you to the wall.

**United States Senator Sullivan.**  
"I desire to say that I have been taking Per-ru-na for some time for catarrh, and have found it an excellent medicine, giving me more relief than anything I have ever taken.—W. V. Sullivan, Oxford, Miss."

**United States Senator Roach.**  
"I am pleased to say that I have used Per-ru-na as a tonic, and am glad to testify that it has greatly helped me in strength, vigor and appetite. I have been advised by friends that it is remarkably efficacious as a cure for the almost universal complaint of catarrh.—W. N. Roach, Larimore, North Dakota."

A free book on catarrh sent to any address by The Per-ru-na Drug Mfg. Co., Columbus, Ohio.

FITS Permanently Cured. No bits or crumens after. Send for FREE \$4.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 231 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

An omitted letter makes friends, sends; crows, crows.

The Best Prescription for Chills and Fever is a bottle of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price, 50c.

Live for the present as well as the future.

The scale upon which the Paris exposition is to be constructed is indicated in the fact that the catalogue will cost \$90,000 to print and will contain about 100,000 names. In competition with three firms as contestants the contract was awarded the Lemerrier company at \$25,000 francs, or about \$90,000. That of the exposition of 1889 cost about \$40,000, or less than half the amount to be paid for that setting forth the exhibits of the 1900 exposition. The catalogue will be printed in eighteen volumes, according to divisions of exhibits, and must contain the names of all exhibitors. Of the estimated 100,000 exhibitors the United States will probably have 2000, though that number could have been greatly increased had there been more space for exhibits.

With a population of exactly 206, Servia, a village in Indiana, on the line of the Chicago & Erie railway, has twelve men who weigh more than 200 pounds, and some of them tip the beam at very nearly 300. Nor is this remarkable tendency to obesity in the community confined to the men. The stranger who visits the place cannot but be impressed as he strolls down the single business street from the station with the extraordinary number of large women. A count of noses among the feminine portion of the community who carry more than the average of adipose reveals no fewer than fifteen whose avoirdupois will range from 190 to 250.

**As to Matches.**  
It is estimated that we use annually in the United States over 99,000,000 matches. These indispensable little articles were first used in this country less than seventy years ago, and at that time a box containing twenty-five was sold for 25 cents. Imagine match-making at 1 cent apiece! To-day we buy 1000 for 5 cents, and a New York man has a new machine which may put them on the market at half that price.

We all have our cross to bear in life.

Push and progressiveness precede prosperity.

A whistler or singer possesses a happy heart.

**DR. MOFFETT'S TEETHINA**  
(Teething Powders.)  
Costs only 25 Cts. If not found at your Druggist's, mail 25 cents to C. J. MOFFETT, M. D., St. Louis, Mo.

**THE** very word "operation" strikes terror to a woman's soul.

Nearly always these operations become necessary through neglect. If the menses are very painful, or too frequent and excessive, get the right advice at once and stop taking chances. It will cost you nothing for advice if you write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for it, and if you let the trouble run along it will surely cost you a great deal of pain and may mean an operation.



**WOMEN AVOID OPERATIONS**

MISS SARAH J. GRAHAM, Sheridanville, Pa., writes: "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I had suffered for several years with female troubles and doctored until I was discouraged. I felt wretched and tired of living. I had disease of kidneys, bladder trouble, dropsy and bloating, had womb trouble and a large tumor had formed; in fact all my organs were out of fix. "Seeing a woman's letter praising your remedies, I wrote to her and she begged me to try it, telling me all that it had done for her. I bought six bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and now cannot express my gratitude to you. The tumor began to come away in pieces and I got better all the time. I believe now that I am entirely cured. "My doctors could not believe it at first, as they all had told me that my case was a hopeless one, and no human power could do me any good. They were astounded. If I can say anything that can help other women, I shall be glad to."

It is not safe to wait until the last moment. Head off trouble. Don't be satisfied without Mrs. Pinkham's advice.

**BIG WAGES** for fall and winter to Gent of each "intending" on 25c in the country. Particulars FREE. E. B. TREAT & CO., Publishers, New York City.

**CARTER'S INK**  
Take no other—it is the best that can be made.

**SCHOOL PIANOS** We offer the best piano for school practice as well as for home use. Our pianos are guaranteed to be the best. Write for information to Will A. Watkins Music Co., Dallas, Tex.

**OPIMUM** and WHISKEY Habits cured. Some without pain. Book of particulars free. E. S. WOODLEY, N. E. Atlanta, Ga.

**PLANTATION CHILL CURE is Guaranteed.**

We will refund to him. Price, 50 cents. Sold by All Druggists. VAN VLEET-MANSFIELD DRUG CO., MEMPHIS, TENN.

**HOUSEHOLD HINTS**

If there is one thing on which the housewife prides herself, it is that of having her laundering done nicely, so that the wearing apparel may be the admiration of all. The washing is a small matter, any one almost can do that, but to have the linens present that flexible and glossy appearance after being ironed requires a fine quality of starch.

Ask your grocer for a coupon book which will enable you to get the first two packages of this new starch—"Red Cross" trademark brand, also two of the children's Shakespeare pictures painted in twelve beautiful colors as natural as life, or the Twentieth Century Girl Calendar, all absolutely free. This is one of the grandest offers ever made to introduce "Red Cross" laundry starch, J. C. Hubinger's latest invention.

A genial disposition is like the sunshine.

Despair is a near neighbor of suicide.

Fortitude is certainly a valuable possession.

**No More Duty on Occupied Coffins.**

A question of peculiar interest was settled in Philadelphia the other day by the general board of customs appraisers, which met for the purpose. During the past three years a great many bodies have been shipped here from European ports, included in costly caskets. In every instance duty was collected on these coffins, despite the strongest kind of protest. Those who have had to pay the duty declared it an outrage in such strong terms that the local appraisers made up their minds to have the matter settled once and for all. With this end in view a meeting of the general board was appealed to, and it was decided that coffins coming to any port in this country carrying bodies, should be admitted free of duty.

**A Fortune for His Heirs, Anyway.**

Whether S. Landout of Atlanta president of the Southern Agricultural works, who has just died from an overdose of morphine, was a suicide or not will make no difference financially to his heirs, since all of his insurance on his life, amounting to \$187,000, was exempted from forfeiture in the case of self-destruction.

**Santa Fe Special Rates.**

Boston, Mass.—One and one-third fare for the round trip on the certificate plan. Account of the Farmers' National Congress to be held at Boston, Oct. 3 to 6.

Cincinnati, O.—One first-class standard fare for the round trip Oct. 10 and 11, limited for return to Oct. 23. Account of national convention of the Christian Church.

Austin, Texas.—One fare for the round trip, Oct. 17, limited for return Oct. 21. Account of state convention United Daughters of the Confederacy.

Dallas, Texas.—Special low excursion rates from Sept. 28 to Oct. 22, with various limits, according to rate. Account of Texas State Fair and Dallas Exposition.

See local ticket agent for full information.

The man who never cares what is going to happen has little trouble in this world.

Cured After Repeated Failures With Others. I will inform addressed to Morphine, Laudanum, opium, cocaine, of every kind, Baltimore, home cure. Mrs. M. H. Baldwin, Box 101, Chicago, Ill.

How comforting is a tender-hearted person.

**IF IT FAILS Go to your merchant and get YOUR MONEY BACK**

is unusual with "Five-Cent cigar smokers," but it has been the everyday experience of hundreds of thousands of men who have smoked Old Virginia Cheroots during the last thirty years, because they are just as good now—in fact, better than when they were first made. Two hundred million Old Virginia Cheroots smoked this year. Ask your own dealer. Price, 3 for 5 cents.

**Satisfaction**  
is unusual with "Five-Cent cigar smokers," but it has been the everyday experience of hundreds of thousands of men who have smoked Old Virginia Cheroots during the last thirty years, because they are just as good now—in fact, better than when they were first made. Two hundred million Old Virginia Cheroots smoked this year. Ask your own dealer. Price, 3 for 5 cents.

**YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TAKING**  
When You Take  
**GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC,**  
because the formula is plainly printed on each bottle, showing what it contains. The reason the imitators do not advertise their formula is because they know the people would not buy their medicine if they knew its ingredients.

Every druggist in the United States is authorized to sell GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC on a positive guarantee of NO CURE NO PAY. Price, 50c.

Your druggist has sold GROVE'S for years. Just ask HIM about it.

**Grove's is a prescription that does cure MALARIA, CHILLS AND FEVER.**

**GROVE'S Tasteless Chill Tonic**  
GUARANTEED TO CURE MALARIA CHILLS & FEVER  
A Perfect Blood Purifier - Acts Quickly  
It purifies the blood and keeps the Chills from returning.  
CONTAINS NO POISON CHILDREN CRY FOR IT.

MANUFACTURED BY **PARIS MEDICINE CO.**  
Baltimore and Chicago  
PARIS, TENNESSEE, AND ST. LOUIS, MO.

# The Haskell Free Press

J. E. POOLE,  
Editor and Proprietor.

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

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

Saturday, Oct. 7 1899.

## LOCAL DOTS.

—Mr. M. S. Pierson came home Tuesday.

—Fresh oysters and fish at Harden's short order stand.

—Mr. J. N. Ellis made a trip to Throckmorton this week.

—Mr. R. H. Sprows moved into his new residence this week.

—Prof. Evans has moved into the E. F. Springer residence.

—Prof. D. R. Couch came down from Benjamin yesterday evening.

—Miss Bessie Lanier of Rayner entered the Haskell school Monday.

—Sheriff Boardner of Stonewall was among us Tuesday and Wednesday.

—If it's snuff you want try Carney for a bargain. The best brands way down cheap.

—Mr. J. G. Walden and family have moved into the Lomax residence.

—Dr. Gilbert reports the arrival of a fine boy at Mr. J. F. Armstrongs last Monday.

—Mr. Sam Lanier was over from Rayner this week doing business with our merchants.

—The Quarterly conference of the M. E. church, S., will be held at Haskell Oct. 14 and 15th.

—Mr. Wm. West, a Stonewall cattleman, was doing business in Haskell yesterday.

—Dr. Gilbert reports the arrival of a new baby boy at Mr. Rute Denison's Thursday morning.

—For a smooth shave and a stylish hair-cut try Geo. Makeig, the new tonsorial artist at Parsons' shop.

—Several of our citizens took a drive down to the is to be town of Stamford Sunday.

—Messrs Walter Tandy and H. M. Rike left Saturday to take in the Dallas fair and big democratic rally.

—Mr. J. I. Yarboro and family returned Monday from a visit to relatives at Walnut Springs.

—Carry all hides and furs you have for sale to W. W. Fields & Bro., they will pay you the highest market price for them.

—Mr. A. B. Mason and family moved to Albany this week to remain while their daughter is in school there.

—Mr. T. J. Smith, one of Stonewall's prominent cattlemen, was over this week trading with our merchants.

—If you want to get the most goods for the least money, take your cash around to R. H. McKee & Co's.

—Sheriff Collins, Judge McConnell and Tobe Mathis expect to start this evening for Dallas to see the big fair.

—Mr. Wilbur McFarland is another young man come from Ranger to attend school under his old preceptor.

—Marvin Jones, the 13-year-old messenger boy who was killed in Fort Worth last week by a street car, was a nephew of Mrs. W. F. Rupe of this place.

—Mr. A. C. Foster will leave Monday to visit the Dallas fair. He will stop over at Gainsight, Eastland county, and organize a Masonic lodge.

—For good goods and bottom prices in tinware, queensware, glassware, furniture, washing machines and housefurnishing goods generally go to McCollum & Wilbourn Co's.

—In a letter to Prof. W. W. Hentz Rev. R. E. L. Farmer states that he expects to return to Haskell in time to preach here the fourth Sunday in this month.

—Rev. M. L. Moody got home Thursday from Albuquerque, N. M., where he attended the N. M. Methodist conference. He had some intention of entering the work in New Mexico when he left but on viewing the situation decided not to do so at this time.

—Mr. T. G. Carney says that 13,000 pounds of flour is all sold but that he has bought 20,000 pounds more from the C. C. Milling company that will go at \$2.05 per 100 pounds for the best grade and still cheaper in larger quantities.

—Walter Bevers got tangled up with a calf and a rope the other day and is going around with a stiff neck.

—The Long-Rupe et al fishing party came in Tuesday and report having had fine luck and a good time.

—The old man Casner's bond in the sum of \$5000 was finally completed last Saturday and he was released from jail.

—Mrs. J. E. Murfee left Tuesday night for Robertson county in response to a telegram informing her of the serious illness of her father.

—W. T. Jones is working for Frank Smith and will be glad for his friends to give him a call when they need anything in the grocery line.

—Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Carney went to Merkel and Colorado City this week. Mr. C. is looking after a sheep trade down that way.

—Mr. J. B. Baker, our new drug man, accompanied by his wife left Monday to visit the fair at Dallas. Mr. B. will also select his stock of holiday goods.

—Mrs. M. L. Moody held the lucky ticket, No. 363, and got the excellent sewing machine given away by Messrs. F. G. Alexander & Co. on their Sept. sales.

—Please take notice that I need and must have what you owe me and come and pay it. The most of you would rather do that than for me to send a man to you, which I will do if you fail to come to me.

J. E. LINDSEY.

—We forgot last week to mention some fine peaches sent us by Mrs. Tandy as a sample of what Haskell can do even in a long drouth. They would really be counted good peaches in any season.

—The M. E. Sunday school will on Sunday morning, Oct. 15, 29 have a Rally Day service, and a collection will be taken for missions. An interesting program has been arranged, and all are invited.

—Chas. Hanson came in haste for Dr. Neathery Wednesday to go to his brother John's son, about 10 years of age, who had been bitten by a large rattlesnake while he was in the field picking cotton.

—I will begin my class in elocution at the college Oct. 16, 1899.

—Thanking you for the liberal patronage of the last two years, I now solicit a continuation of the same.

Very sincerely,  
MRS. LEVI McCOLLUM.

—Mr. Lee Pierson has had a neat barn erected on his lots in the northwest part of town. He now has a barn and dug-out on them and thinks with these to draw to he may stand a better chance to get married.

—We begin this week the publication of the H. E. Bucklen & Co. medicine ads including Electric biters, King's New Discovery, etc., for which contract was made with their agent U. S. G. Henny last week.

—Col. Tom Edwards was in to see us Wednesday and cashed up for the FREE PRESS. He says he has plenty of grass and water and made corn enough to do him two years and has it cribbed, hence is as happy as a pig in the sunshine.

—Having bought W. T. Jones' stock of groceries and stocked up with a full assortment of first-class family groceries I solicit a share of your trade. I expect to keep a full assortment of fresh and seasonable goods and will sell at the lowest prices. Yours for business,  
FRANK SMITH.

—SETTLE UP. If you owe me please bear in mind that your account is due and I need the money. Don't wait for me to press the collection. I have gone in debt in order to accommodate my customers, now I ask that they show their appreciation by settling up promptly. I don't ask you to stop buying what you need and will be able to pay for.

Respectfully,  
S. L. ROBERTSON.

—Mr. B. Stuart returned from Ft. Worth without having the piece of steel removed from his little boy's eye. The physicians said they would have to remove the eyeball to get it and as the sight was already destroyed Mr. Stuart decided to leave it unless inflammation sets in.

—Three prospectors whose appearance we liked were here Saturday and began negotiations for a farm and some lands in the northwest part of the county, which we hope will result in their becoming citizens of our county. They are Rev. J. J. Moore and Messrs L. J. Huffman and W. T. Caston of Coryell county.

—Miss Una Foster entertained quite a large party of her friends Thursday night.

—Mr. J. A. Bailey returned on Friday evening of last week from Gonzales, where his uncle, Mr. Jas. W. Bailey, died on the preceding Monday. He was again summoned by telegram Tuesday to the bedside of a sister at Nickle, Gonzales county, and left that evening.

—While Mr. S. S. Cummings and others were branding a bull Friday morning the animal broke his fastenings and made for Mr. Cummings, giving him a severe rake along the back and side and bruising his thigh with his horns before he could escape across the fence. It was a narrow escape from what might easily have been dangerous injuries or death.

—Mr. H. S. Post's little boy about three years old was bitten by a rattlesnake on Sunday morning, which had crawled into the house and was coiled up in the dining room when the little fellow approached it without seeing it and was bitten on the leg by it. Fortunately Dr. Lindsey was not far away and got to the child within five minutes and cut into the wounds made by the fangs and he and Mr. Post sucked the poison out, so that the leg did not swell and the child has suffered but little inconvenience from the bite.

Important Notice.

The time of year is here to pay up and I must ask each and every one that owes me either by note or account to come in and settle at once. Don't wait for me to ask you for it.

Respectfully,  
A. P. McLEMORE.

A Card of Thanks.

To the ladies of Wildhorse Prairie: Please let me extend to you many thanks for the nice quilt you made for me, and which I received last Friday.

Very respectfully,  
MRS. J. M. PERRY.

[We regret that the above was laid aside and forgotten last week.]

B. Y. P. U. Program.

Leader—Miss Etta James.  
Song—Union.  
Prayer.  
Lesson.  
Paper on Lesson—John Couch.  
Duet—Misses Allie Wright and Georgia Johnson.  
Essay "Helpfulness of Union Work"—Miss Una Foster.  
Song—Union.  
Reading—Miss Rob Lindsey.  
All are cordially invited to come and let's have a good Union.

MRS. ROBERTSON, } Pro.  
MISS MINNIE LINDSEY } Com.

"I wish to express my thanks to the manufacturers of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, for having put on the market such a wonderful medicine," says W. W. Massingill, of Beaumont, Texas. There are many thousands of mothers whose children have been saved from attacks of dysentery and cholera infantum who must also feel thankful. It is for sale by John B. Baker druggist. 43

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

The following is a list of letters remaining at the Post Office Haskell, Texas, for 30 days:

Bennett, Mr. J. W. 1.  
Evans, Mr. Robbie, 1.  
Farrell, Mr. C. H. 1.  
Hatfield, Miss Ellen, 1.  
Heddlinton, Mr. J. C. 1.  
Huston, J. D. and Kid, H. S. 1.  
Johnson, Mr. A. M. 1.  
McConay, Rev. J. I. 1.  
Sudderth, Mrs. Mattie, 1.

If not called for within 30 days will be sent to the dead letter office.

When calling for the above please say advertised.

Respectfully,  
B. H. DODSON, P. M.  
Haskell, Texas, Oct. 2, 1899.

To one who has not seen the figures collected on the subject, the statement is astounding that in the United States during twelve months past five times as many people have committed suicide as have been killed of our soldiers in the war with Spain and in the Philippines. The number of suicides is close up to 6000!

Robbed the Grave.

A startling incident, is narrated by John Oliver of Philadelphia, as follows: "I was in an awful condition. My skin was almost yellow, eyes sunken, tongue coated, pain continually in back and sides, no appetite, growing weaker day by day. Three physicians had given me up. Then I was advised to use Electric Bitters; to my great joy, the first bottle made a decided improvement. I continued their use for three weeks, and am now a well man. I know they robbed the grave of another victim." No one should fail to try them. Only 50c, guaranteed, at J. B. Baker's drug store.

Bright Boys Started in Business.

The publishers of the famous big illustrated weekly newspaper, PENNSYLVANIA GRIT, are now placing representatives at every post office in Texas and they desire to secure the services of capable hustling agents in each of the following towns of Haskell county:

Haskell and Ample, and in such other towns as are not already supplied. The work is profitable and pleasant. A portion of Saturday only is required. Over 5,000 agents are doing splendidly. No money whatever is required. Everything is furnished free. Stationery, rubber stamp, ink and pad, advertising matter, sample copies, etc. Papers are shipped to be paid for at the end of each month. Those not sold are not charged for. Write to Grit Publishing Co., Williamsport, Pa., and mention the FREE PRESS.

**YOU WILL FIND**

Drugs, patent medicines, toilet articles, stationery, inks, ready mixed paints, and last, but not least, POPE McLEMORE

—at—

**John B. Baker's Drug Store.**

It's No Trouble to Hold Your Patronage On

**LONG HORN CLUB WHISKEY.**

You Buy It Once



You Buy It Always

**KEISTER & HAZLEWOOD, Sole Agents.**  
Haskell, Texas.

If it's a STOVE

You Want

We can supply you. Besides a full line of box heaters, we have the

**"ECONOMY"**

which is an AIR TIGHT WOOD HEATER guaranteed to heat as well as the ordinary stove with half the quantity of fuel, thus saving its cost in one or two seasons. It takes small floor space, no ashes leak on carpet, no danger of fire falling out, burns chips, chunks or solid wood equally well. The price is low and we want you to come and see this stove.

We also have an excellent line of Cook stoves, but will talk about them later.

Yours &c.  
**SHERRILL BROS. & Co.**

Notice to Our Customers and Friends:

Owing to the fact that we have carried over a large amount of last year's accounts, and that we shall need money to meet our bills, we are forced to close our books from Oct. 1st, collect our accounts, and sell at rock bottom prices for CASH.

We trust that those who have assisted will come forward promptly and pay us so that at the beginning of another year we may be able to extend to our customers and friends such accommodations as they may need for the year 1900.

Yours etc.  
R. H. McKEE & Co.

Bryan the Democratic Leader.

It is certainly true that Mr. Bryan is more idolized by his followers this year than he was during the campaign of 1896. He has personal qualities which seem to grow upon the plain people of the country, and as Mr. Watterson says, it is likely enough that he may carry the Democratic convention by acclamation. But the Bryan democracy in 1900, as in 1896, will differ considerably, in so far as its leading men are concerned, from the Democratic party that was then headed by Mr. Cleveland. Those democrats who had thought that Bryanism as represented by the Chicago platform would have evaporated in four years, and that it would be possible to restore the Palmer and Buckner Democrats in 1900 to their old places of honor at the Democratic board, begin to see that they were mistaken. Mr. Bryan is the real as well as the nominal leader of his party, and he has even less compromise in his make-up than Mr. Cleveland had. Mr. Cleveland, indeed, was known to care something about the character of the party platforms on the several occasions when he was running for the Presidency; but Mr. Bryan is a man who cares even more. He continues to glory in the Chicago platform, and holds that its principles are immutable and eternal. "From 'The Progress of the World,'" in the American Monthly Review of Reviews for October.

The above is a very nice admission from a publication of strong republican proclivities.

We want cotton seed, corn, oats, sorghum, millet, threshed Kafir corn, fire wood, etc. on subscription account. If you haven't the money this will enable you to settle.

United States Senator Mason of Illinois, in an interview a few days ago said, among other things: "On the floor of the senate I shall continue my opposition to the war on the Filipinos. I would sooner resign my seat than treat a dog the way we are treating those people. I am ashamed of my country. \* \* \* I do not believe there was any necessity for war upon the Filipinos. I believe that if we had adopted a resolution in congress assuring those people as we assured the Cubans that we had no selfish designs upon them, we never would have met with any opposition."

Ah, there's the rub! We had the selfish designs against them, at least the president and his backers did, and the way things are running these days they are we—the whole thing. Had it been otherwise, how simple and easy a thing it would have been for the president to ask congress to give the Filipinos such assurance. Congress would have done it promptly.

During the winter of 1897 Mr. James Reed, one of the leading citizens and merchants of Clay, Clay Co., Va., struck his leg against a cake of ice in such a manner as to bruise it severely. It became very much swollen and pained him so badly that he could not walk without the aid of crutches. He was treated by physicians, also used several kinds of liniment and two and a half gallons of whisky in bathing it, but nothing gave any relief until he began using Chamberlain's Pain Balm. This brought almost a complete cure in a week's time and he believes that had he not used this remedy his leg would have had to be amputated. Pain Balm is unequalled for sprains, bruises and rheumatism. For sale by John B. Baker druggist. 43

**FRUIT TREES.**

To the People of Haskell and Knox Counties:

I have accepted the local agency for the F. T. Ramsey Nursery at Austin, Texas, for 12 months. So please reserve all orders for trees and shrubbery for me and my agents and I will be personally responsible for all mistakes, and replace all trees that die, if treated as directed by catalogue.

Yours for fruit,  
B. T. LANIER.

Fall Opening

—AT—

**F. G. ALEXANDER & CO'S**

BIGGEST STOCK of GOODS ever shown in Haskell.

Our fall stock has been bought with great care of the largest wholesale houses in the country at the lowest cash prices.

Buying Right is the First Requisite of Selling Right.

So confident are we that we have bought right that we hereby throw down the challenge to any railroad town in West Texas on our cash selling prices. We propose to hold our trade and reach out for more—and we'll get it if low prices will do it.

If you have cash to spend come and see us and we guarantee to sell you goods as low or lower than you can get them at any store or in any town in West Texas. And we will say further that persons giving us satisfactory assurance or guarantee of the payment of their accounts this fall can have the goods at the cash prices. Owing, however, to the present cotton outlook we can not sell on open account without a satisfactory guarantee of payment and take the chances of having the account run over another year. Don't ask it, for we will surely have to refuse.

We have bought a very large stock on the flattering prospects in July and you will find in it any kind, grade or quality of goods you are likely to want.

Come and Take a Look at it.

Yours for a live and let live business,  
**F. G. Alexander & Co.**

**Next Spring**

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

**Klondike**

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

**Shortest Route!**

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

**The Denver Road**

(Fort Worth & Denver City Railway.)

ELI A. HIRSHFIELD, A. G. P. A. D. B. KEELER, G. P. A.  
FORT WORTH, TEXAS.

**B. T. BABBITT'S PURE POTASH**

IS EQUAL TO 3 of any Other BRAND.

3 Cans of any Other Brands, 25 cts.  
2 Cans of B. T. Babbitt's PURE POTASH, 20 cts.  
SAVES THE CONSUMER, 5 cts.

INSIST ON HAVING

**B. T. BABBITT'S Pure Potash or Lye.**

