

A loving apostle is a living epistle. A good boy is worth far more than a bad man.

The secret of true wisdom is to know your ignorance.

All men are made of dust—but some dust is about two-thirds sand.

According to our measure, John the Baptist made a miserable fizzle.

Some men cut acquaintances while scraping them—barbers, for example.

To triumph over a temptation is to build a temple out of the devil's stumbling blocks.

A woman's idea of a serviceable hat is one she looks well in after the novelty has ceased to excite remark.

A suicide club has been discovered in Frankfort, Ind., and the police are now endeavoring to prevent the club's surviving members from following the example of several of their number.

Even that view of the juvenile court which one may get from reading the newspapers is enough to show that the court's highest efficacy may consist in suggesting its terrors to the youthful defendants rather than in applying them.

At the Sanitary Institute at Southampton Dr. Manly stated that several outbreaks of typhoid fever in Liverpool had been traced to contaminated ice cream.

An Italian countess has given her extensive estates to a hygienic society in that kingdom on condition that a hospital for consumptives be built on them.

In a paper read before the Paris Academy of Sciences entitled "Action of Some Gases on Caoutchouc," M. D'Arsonval showed that at pressures varying from one to five atmospheres caoutchouc absorbs large quantities of carbonic acid gas and at the same time increases in volume and becomes more gelatinous and less elastic.

Wireless telegraphy and horseless carriages, it is announced, will soon be out in the shade by the practical application of inkless printing.

The late wife murderer, Becker, remarked in a philosophical manner that he was opposed to capital punishment.

In Austria publishers of illustrated postal cards have turned the fears of the rustic population as to the prospect of the world into a jest by depicting scenes of the last days.

Miss Julia Arthur has abandoned her idea of playing Hamlet this season.

GROWTH OF RAILROAD

UNITED STATES LEADS ALL OTHER COUNTRIES.

Civilization Follows the Locomotive and Vast Wildernesses Are Transformed Into Gardens, Villages and Cities by Its Influence.

At the recent International Commercial Congress, held in Philadelphia, George H. Daniels, general passenger agent of the New York Central and Hudson River railroad and president of the American Association of General Passenger Agents, delivered a notable address on our railroads and their relation to commercial, industrial and agricultural interests.

"One of our great writers has said of this closing period of the nineteenth century, that it is an age of transportation. Transportation underlies material prosperity in every department of commerce.

"In this connection it will be interesting to note in passing that the second American locomotive was built at the West Point foundry, near Cold Spring, on the Hudson river, and was called the "Best Friend," and from that day to this the locomotive has been one of the best friends of this republic.

"At times there have been periods of legislation in the United States adverse to the great transportation interests of the country, almost invariably the result of a misunderstanding of the real situation, and the hasty legislation of such times has usually been repealed upon the sober second thought of the people.

"One hundred years ago the governor of the great state of New York advised his friends not to invest their money in the building of railroads, expressing the opinion that while it was possible that improved methods of construction and perfected machinery might, in the remote future, enable the people to move a car upon a railroad at the rate of five or six miles per hour, he did not believe that they could ever be made of material advantage, and that any attempt to transport passengers and freight by railroad, from one part of the country to another, must result in endless confusion and loss.

"Notwithstanding his prediction, the railroads have grown to such vast proportions, that today the world's entire stock of money, gold, silver and paper, would not purchase one-third of its railroads.

"In 1837 the states east of the Mississippi river were sending food and clothing to the starving people of Kansas. Thanks to the facilities afforded by the railroads the corn crop of Kansas this year is three hundred and forty million bushels.

"In 1849 there came across the continent reports of the discovery of gold in California, but the only means of reaching its Golden Gate was by sea around Cape Horn, or the long and perilous journey, with ox teams, across the plains, including what was then styled in our geographies the American desert, and through the hazardous mountain passes of the western part of the continent.

fields for all kinds of enterprises, in an unexplored territory stretching over more than two thousand miles to the west, northwest and southwest of the Mississippi river, the products of which region were practically valueless until the means of transporting them were provided by the railroads.

"The wheat crop of California this year is 37,000,000 bushels. The largest crop ever produced in California was in 1880, when owing to exceptionally favorable weather conditions that state produced 63,000,000 bushels. The gold output of California for the year 1899 is estimated at \$16,000,000. The vineyards and orange groves of California would be of practically little value were it not for the fact that the railroads, by their trains of refrigerator and ventilated fruit cars, make it possible to transport the products of her fertile valleys to all sections of the country.

"The wheat crop of the states of Oregon and Washington for the year 1899 is 48,000,000 bushels. There was exported during the year ended June 30, 1899, from the Columbia river direct to foreign ports, 1,100,000 barrels of flour, and on Puget sound points 800,000 barrels, Colorado, which, with its inexhaustible mines of gold, silver, lead, iron and coal, forms almost an empire in itself, will produce this year of 1899, of gold, \$24,000,000; of silver, \$14,200,000; of lead, \$4,400,000; of oil, \$1,200,000; of wheat, flour, fruit, and vegetables. Thanks to her railroad facilities Montana is today the richest mineral region of its size in the world.

"Our passenger service is the finest on earth. In the United States last year the first-class rates averaged 2.98 cents per mile, although on some large railroads the average was several mills less than two cents per mile; in England the first-class fare is four cents per mile; third-class fare for vastly inferior service is two cents per mile, but only on certain parliamentary trains.

"In Prussia, the fare is three cents per mile; in Austria, 3.05 cents per mile, and in France, 3.32 cents per mile. "Our passenger cars excel those of foreign countries in all that goes to make up the comfort and convenience of a journey. Our sleeping and parlor car system is vastly superior to theirs; our baggage system is infinitely better than theirs and arranged upon a much more liberal basis. American railroads carry 150 pounds of baggage free, while the German railroads carry only 55 pounds free.

"The bee's alleged perfection of policy and government has been the theme of laudation for centuries, said a well-known California apiarist, "but truth compels me to say that this insect is not the paragon of virtue and industry she is universally supposed to be, and many are her tumbles from the lofty moral perch. I use the female gender advisedly. The drone is the male of the bee tribe. The favorite relaxation of the bee is to abandon her moral attitude altogether and go off on a spree. I have seen bees so drunk that they could not fly, and in a condition of mental and physical paralysis due to their copious imbibing with envy. It is a very common thing on a California bee farm to find the transgressing honey-maker staggered about on the tops of flowers, or writhing about in the dust of roads and performing all the absurd antics of a rum-dazed man."

"What She Must Know. In a little book of social chatter, comment and advice, which can hardly be called a book of etiquette, says the New York Commercial Advertiser, but contains many wise reproaches and admonitions to those who consider themselves "the elect," the author says of the modern girl: "What about accomplishments? Well, thank goodness, the piano is going out of fashion for girls in the best circles. They are taught just enough of it to let them find out whether or not they have a taste for it; if not, it is given up, to the great ease of the family. In the same way drawing and painting are no longer considered indispensable to the equipment of a girl living her life. Her chief accomplishments are walking and tennis playing. To speak French is not exactly regarded as an accomplishment nowadays any more than gloves are considered a luxury. Fluent French has become a necessity in social life of any status."

"An Active Youngster. The moment that a young crocodile breaks its shell it is to all intents and purposes as active as at any time during its life. It will make straight for the water, even if it be out of sight and a good distance off, and it will pursue its prey with eagerness and agility during the first hour of its free existence.

"Evidently a Liar. Weary Willie—He says he was once an actor and got fifty a week! Do you believe it? Frosted Fetter—Naw! he'd ever been an actor he'd have said he got two hundred and fifty per cent.

"Six Feet of Debutante. Miss Mercedes De Laski, one of the latest London debutantes, is six feet three inches tall.



CHAPTER VI. From the drawing room as they ascended the stairs came a pleasant clatter of teacups, and when they entered they found the family assembled.

"What a coward I am," he said, with a laugh, "to be so upset. Mary, give me that paper. Pater, do you think it's a genuine thing?" "It certainly seems so," answered the doctor, glancing at the paper. "I remember now that Blade & Skinner were Miss Selwyn's solicitors. It must be genuine."

"I always said she would do something for you, Bernard, my darling!" said his mother, the tears rolling down her cheeks. "Mother—my beloved old mother, don't cry," pleaded Bernard, now himself again. "It was a knock-down kind of announcement, wasn't it? But I took it like a fool! There is no need to cry. If this letter be true, this is your last week in this dingy hole! A fortnight more sees us—where? In El Dorado, I think."

"Marguerite"—he caught her in his arms—"do you hear? Do you understand what has happened to me? Twenty thousand a year! I simply can't believe it." He released her and went over to his mother again. "Oh, they'll discover a later will, or something," he cried. "I shall wake up to find that this is all a delusion. I can't be true! Madge, do you remember what we talked of as we came home today?"

"Yes, Bruno," she said, tremblingly; her head was reeling with the shock of the news. The words of the letter seemed burnt on her brain. She forced her governing lips into smiles of congratulation, but could hardly command her voice; and she stole away at



ter part of the time I think he really was interested."

"Talking of Laurie—I beg his pardon, Viscount Thornthorn," said Mary. "there's another letter from him for you on the mantelpiece, Bernard."

"Oh, Bruno, it's to entreat you to go! You must go!" cried Marguerite. "Hand it to me, there's a good pater," said Bernard.

"Here's a business-like document as well," observed the doctor, with his spectacles on, as he took another envelope from the mantelpiece. "Oh, take it away—I know it's a bill—it makes me feel faint!" said Bernard, feebly.

"Why, to whom do you owe money in Lincoln's Inn?" demanded the doctor, turning over the blue envelope. "Messrs. Blade and Skinner, solicitors. Who are they, Bernard?"

"Never heard of them. Give it to me," said Bernard. The doctor tossed over the letter. It missed Bernard, and alighted on Marguerite's lap. Without promission of what was to come, she lifted it, and laid it on Bernard's knee.

He was absorbed in the viscount's letter; but in a minute or two he gave it to Marguerite, and casually opened the blue envelope. Marguerite, who was watching him, saw a burning flush spread over his face. He stared at the paper as if stupefied, then uttered a smothered cry.

"My boy!" exclaimed his mother, looking up. The color had left his face now—he was pale indeed. "It must be a hoax—it can't be true," he said, hurriedly, as if he did not know what he was saying. Springing from his seat, he strode to the window, stood there a minute, reading the communication once more straight through. Then the paper fell from his fingers; he turned, leaned his arms on the window frame, and rested his head on them. Mary picked up the letter, and Marguerite read it over her shoulder.

of all men in the world!" he said aloud. "Talk of poetical justice—talk of the irony of fate! No gods, that should come to me for her rights."

There was a pause. He went to the window and gazed blankly out, then struck the woodwork with a force that shook it.

"I can't do it," he muttered between his clenched teeth—"no man could do it! But I'll have my revenge on him."

"Blade & Skinner, Solicitors." The silence in the drawing room lasted for many minutes. At last Bernard roused himself. "What a coward I am," he said, with a laugh, "to be so upset. Mary, give me that paper. Pater, do you think it's a genuine thing?"

"I always said she would do something for you, Bernard, my darling!" said his mother, the tears rolling down her cheeks. "Mother—my beloved old mother, don't cry," pleaded Bernard, now himself again. "It was a knock-down kind of announcement, wasn't it? But I took it like a fool! There is no need to cry. If this letter be true, this is your last week in this dingy hole! A fortnight more sees us—where? In El Dorado, I think."

HOW SHE LOST HER PLACE.

Peppina had been growing rich out of the Queen's Gowns.

The following story comes from Rome: Queen Margherita has known for a long time that her dress bills were enormously high, but, having an old and trusted maid who did all her shopping or ordered the royal tradesmen to bring their goods to the palace for her majesty to see, supposed that she was not overcharged. But on one dark day for the maid she fell ill, and the queen, having need of a very simple frock, one of her ladies in waiting was desired to undertake the commission. "Go to X.," said the maid, with anxiety, "they always serve her majesty." And, accordingly, Mme. de—paid a visit to that establishment. "A thousand francs for a plain plique gown? Impossible!" I regret very much, madame, said the shopman politely, "but 400 francs for the gown is not excessive, and then there are Peppina's dues." "Peppina! Who's Peppina?" interrupted the astonished lady. "What has that person to do with her majesty's affairs?" "Everything; she is the queen's maid, and always insists on having more than 50 per cent on every purchase. That night Peppina left the Quirinal a sadder but wiser woman. Her "perks," legitimate and otherwise, while maid to her majesty were enormous. Not least among them was her royal mistress' wardrobe, which passed to her so little used that to the ordinary eye it was without blemish. Twice a year Peppina had a sale, which was largely attended by Americans, who gave exaggerated prices to possess a gown actually worn by royalty.

SERUM FROM SERPENTS

Said to be an Absolute Cure for Hitherto Incurable Leprosy.

New Orleans Special to New York Tribune: Dr. Isidore Dyar, a well-known physician and an expert on leprosy, has reached some remarkable results regarding that terrible disease, and has effected two positive cures. The antidote to the leprosy poison Dr. Dyar found in a serum compounded by Dr. Calmette, a French chemist. The serum was made by the Frenchman from the venom of serpents and was designed solely as a cure for snake poison, which it did accomplish. The serum is now in wide use in India. Dr. Dyar visited Dr. Calmette's laboratory in Paris, and brought away some of the serum, having even then a vague clue to his recent discovery. It appears that among the traditions of the leper colony in Louisiana was one that several lepers who had been bitten by venomous snakes were cured. Dr. Dyar applied the serum to five cases of leprosy in New Orleans, and in two of the cases absolute cures were effected. In two other cases there was a marked improvement, and the cases were lost sight of, so that the final result was not known. In the fifth case the man's system proved repellent to the poison, and the change was for the worse rather than the better. Dr. Dyar has been consulted, it is reported, by the United States government as to the establishment of a national leper hospital, to which all the lepers of Louisiana and other states will be sent.

GENERAL JOE WHEELER

Says of Peruna: "I join Senators Sullivan, Reach and McHenry in their good opinion of Peruna as an effective catarrh remedy."

"I am glad to see that the man's system proved repellent to the poison, and the change was for the worse rather than the better. Dr. Dyar has been consulted, it is reported, by the United States government as to the establishment of a national leper hospital, to which all the lepers of Louisiana and other states will be sent."

Second Thought.

"Faugh! he is so canaille! I hate them. Louie, hear-r-r me—I will smash bees hat!" "No, Henri, do not do that. Zey will send you to ze prison for four-r-r years!" "Ah, sen I will smash a hat zat ees like bees!" Cleveland Plain Dealer.

What the Minister Said.

Jingo—"What did the minister say when the plate came up?" Hings—"He said he wouldn't mind so much if the buttons were all alike."—Syracuse Herald.

They Didn't Recognize Mrs. Catt. Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt, general organizer of the Woman's Suffrage party in this country, is a young and strikingly handsome woman. She is a brilliant talker, amiable in manners, and is always stylishly dressed.

A year or two ago she was in Topeka, Kan., when she got into conversation with two gentlemen on the cars. One of them was a county judge and the other a newspaper editor of the same town. A few seats in front of them sat a spectacled, angular woman, who addressed a state convention on her way to Topeka.

"See that woman yonder," said the judge. "I'll bet she's a delegate to that woman's right convention up at Topeka."

"Sure," claimed the editor. "Pun-ny, ain't it? There's a woman that has no husband, never could get one, has all the rights she needs, and she galls voters around the country asking for more. Fanny, ain't it? I'll bet she's Mrs. Catt. Well named, ain't she?" Mrs. Catt smiled and changed the subject. When they reached Topeka she said to the judge:

"I am very glad to have met you, I am Mrs. Catt. The lady in front is the wife of a banker in Chicago. She is going out to visit her married daughter. I know her very well. She is opposed to women's suffrage. Good-by."

A worthy husband will always find his wife his best friend.

Puerto Rico.

Three tours of the beautiful island of Puerto Rico are scheduled to leave Chicago December 27, January 28 and February 15. Special Pullman sleeping cars and dining cars will convey the party to New York, thence on board the splendid new steamships Ponce and San Juan, through and around the island by rail, automobile, carriage and boat. Tickets include all expenses everywhere. These special limited parties will be under the special escort of Mr. Walter Boyd Townsend, under the management of The American Tourist Association, Reau Campbell, general manager, 1423 Marquette building, Chicago. Itineraries, maps and tickets can be had on application to the agents of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Ry.

Be charitable in deeds as well as words.

Lost Sight restored and the eyes cured by using FISHER'S EYE SALVE. No pain, sure cure of money back 25c. box. All druggists, or by mail, J. P. HAYTER, Decatur, Texas.

Devotion to duty is a most noble attribute.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss. I, Frank J. Cheney, do hereby certify that he is the sole partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm is the owner of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for and in full of the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS not yet paid by said firm to the estate of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1899. Notary Public. A. W. ULLMAN. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. Sold by Dr. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Trees are ever polite—they bow and leave.

Christmas Presents. It is often difficult to select an article for a Christmas present that will be acceptable and inexpensive. The John M. Smyth Co. have solved the problem by offering for sale 5,000 guitars at \$2.65 each, thus bringing them within the reach of everyone. The firm is thoroughly reliable. Get "ad" in another part of this paper. See their mammoth catalogue.

Hit not your enemy when he is down, he may rise.

Advertisement for CATARRH CURE, PERUNA, and PENSIONS DOUBLE QUICK. Includes text: 'CATARRH CURE', 'COLD'S COUGHS SORE-THROAT GRIPPE CROUP HOARSENESS', 'PERUNA THE GREAT CURE FOR CATARRH', 'PENSIONS DOUBLE QUICK', 'Write CAPT. O'PARELL, Pension Agent, 1428 New York Avenue, WASHINGTON, D. C.' and 'PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION'.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

FAULT FINDERS WITH THE WORD OF GOD.

The Alleged Uncleanliness of the Bible Only the Uncleanliness of the Hearts and Minds of the World-Be Expurgators.

In his sermon Sunday Rev. Dr. Talmage deals with a subject that is agitating the entire Christian church at the present moment, viz., "Expurgation of the Scriptures." The text chosen was, "Let God be true, but every man a liar," Romans III, 4.

The Bible needs reconstruction according to some inside and outside the pulpit. It is no surprise that the world has been reading the Scriptures, but it is amazing that in the Bible and denials of it that until many good people are left in the fog about what parts of the Bible they ought to believe, and what parts reject. The heinousness of finding fault with the Bible at this time is most evident. In our day the Bible is assailed by scribblers, by misrepresentation, by infidel scientists, by all the vice of earth and all the venom of perdition, and at this particular time even preachers of the Gospel fall into line of criticism of the word of God. Why, it makes me think of a ship in a September equinox, the waves dashing to the top of the smoke stack, and the hatches fastened down, and many prophesying the foundering of the steamer, and at that time some of the crew with axes and saws go down into the hold of the ship, and they try to saw off some of the planks and pry out some of the timbers because the timber did not come from the right forest! It does not seem to me a commendable business for the crew to be helping the winds and storms outside with their axes and saws inside. Now, this old Gospel ship, what with the roaring of earth and hell around the stem and stern, and mutiny on deck, is having a very rough voyage, but I have noticed that not one of the timbers has started, and the captain says he will see it through. And I have noticed that keelson and counter-timber-keel are built of Lebanon cedar, and she is going to weather the gale, but no credit to those who make mutiny on deck.

When I see professed Christians in this particular day finding fault with the Scriptures it makes me think of a fortress terrifically bombarded, and the men on the ramparts, instead of swabbing out and loading the guns, and helping fetch up the ammunition from the magazine, are trying with crow-bars to pry out from the wall certain blocks of stone, because they did not come from the right quarry. Oh, men on the ramparts, better fight back, and fight down the common enemy, instead of trying to make breaches in the wall.

While I oppose this expurgation of the Scriptures, I shall give you my reasons for such opposition. "What," say some of the theological evolutionists, "those brains have been added by too long brooding over them by Darwin and Spencer, you don't now really believe all the story of the Garden of Eden, do you?" Yes, as much as I believe, there were roses in my garden last summer. "But," say they, "you don't really believe that the sun and moon stood still?" Yes, and if I had strength enough to create a sun and moon I could make them stand still, or cause the refraction of the sun's rays so they would appear to stand still. "But," they say, "you don't believe that the whale swallowed Jonah?" Yes, and if I were strong enough to make a whale I could have made very easy ingress for the refractory prophet, leaving to evolution to eject him, if he were an unworthy tenant! "But," say they, "you don't really believe that the water was turned into wine?" Yes, just as easily as water now is often turned into wine with an admixture of glycerine and topazium. "But," they say, "you don't really believe that Sampson slew a thousand with the jawbone of an ass?" Yes, and I think that the man who in this day assaults the Bible is wielding the same weapon!

I am opposed to the expurgation of the Scriptures in the first place, because the Bible in its present shape has been so miraculously preserved. Fifteen hundred years after Herodotus wrote his history, there was only one manuscript copy of it. Twelve hundred years after Plato wrote his book, there was only one manuscript copy of it. God was so careful to have us have the Bible in just the right shape that we have fifty manuscript copies of the New Testament, and some of them fifteen hundred years old. This book, handed down from the time of Christ, or just after the time of Christ, by the hand of such men as Origen in the second century and Tertullian in the third century, and by men of different ages who died for their principles. The three best copies of the New Testament in manuscript in the possession of the three great churches—the Protestant church of England, the Greek church of St. Petersburg, and the Roman church of Italy.

It is a plain matter of history that Tischendorf went to a convent in the peninsula of Sinai and was by ropes lifted over the wall into the convent, that being the only mode of admission, and that he saw there in the waste basket for kindling for the fires, a manuscript of the Holy Scriptures. That night he copied many of the passages of that Bible, but it was not until fifteen years had passed of earnest entreaty and prayer and coaxing and purchase on his part that that copy of the Holy Scriptures was put into the hand of the emperor of Russia—that one copy so marvelously protected.

Do you not know that the catalogue of the books of the Old and New Testaments as we have it, came down through the ages? Thirty-nine books of the Old Testament thousands of years ago. Thirty-nine now. Twenty-seven books of the New Testament sixteen hundred years ago. Twenty-seven books of the New Testament now. Marcion, for wickedness, was turned out of the church in the second century, and in his assault on the Bible and Christianity he incidentally gives a catalogue of the books of the Bible—that catalogue corresponding

exactly with ours—testimony given by the enemy of the Bible and the enemy of Christianity. The catalogue is now just like the catalogue then. Assaulted and split on and torn to pieces and burned, yet adhering. The book today, in three hundred languages, confronting four-fifths of the human race in their own tongue. Four hundred million copies of it in existence. Does not that look as if this book had been divinely protected, as if God had guarded it all through the centuries?

Nearly all the other old books are mummified and are lying in the tombs of old libraries, and perhaps once in 20 years some man comes along and picks up one of them and blows the dust off, and opens it, and finds it the book he does not want. But this old book, much of it forty centuries old, stands today more discussed than any other book, and it challenges the admiration of all the good and the spite and the venom and the animosity and the hyper-criticism of earth and hell. I appeal to your common sense if a book so divinely guarded and protected in its present shape, must not be in just the way that God wants it to come to us, and if it pleases God, ought it not to please us?

Not only have all the attempts to detract from the book failed, but all the attempts to add to it. Many attempts were made to add the apocryphal books to the Old Testament. The Council of Trent, the Synod of Jerusalem, the bishops of Hippo, all decided that the apocryphal books must be added to the Old Testament. "They must stay in," said those learned men; but they stayed out. There is not an intelligent Christian man that today will put the Book of Maccabees or the Book of Judith beside the Book of Isaiah or Romans. Then a great many said: "We must have books added to the New Testament," and there were epistles and gospels and apocalypses written and added to the New Testament, but they have all fallen out. You cannot add anything. You cannot subtract anything to the divinely protected book in the present shape. Let no man dare to lay his hands on it with the intention of detracting from the book, or casting out any of these holy pages.

I am also opposed to this proposed expurgation of the Scriptures for the fact that in proportion as people become self-sacrificing and good and holy and consecrated, they like the book as it is. I have yet to find a man or a woman distinguished for self-sacrifice, for consecration to God, for holiness of life, who wants the Bible changed. Many of us have inherited family Bibles. Those Bibles were in use twenty, forty, fifty, perhaps a hundred years in the generation. Today they are down to the family Bibles, and find out if there are any chapters which have been erased by lead pencil or pen, and if in any margins you can find the words, "This chapter not fit to read." There has been plenty of opportunity during the last half century privately to expurgate the Bible. Do you know any case of such expurgation? Did not your grandfather give it to your father, and did not your father give it to you?

Beside that, I am opposed to the expurgation of the Scriptures because the so-called indelicacies and cruelties of the Bible have demonstrated no evil result. A cruel book will produce cruelty—an unclean book will produce uncleanness. Fetch me a victim. Out of all Christendom and out of all the ages, fetch me a victim whose heart has been hardened to cruelty, or whose life has been made impure by this book. Show me one. One of the best families I ever knew, for thirty or forty years, morning and evening, had all the members gathered together, and the servants of the household, and the strangers that happened to be within the gates—twice a day, and without leaving out a chapter or a verse, they read this holy book, morning by morning, night by night. Not only the elder children, but the little child who could just spell her way through the verse while her mother helped her. The father beginning and reading one by one the members of the family in turn reading a verse. The father maintained his integrity, the mother maintained her integrity, the sons grew up and entered professions and commercial life, adorning every sphere in the life in which they lived, and the daughters went into families where Christ was honored, and all that was good and pure and righteous reigned perpetually. For thirty years that family endured the Scriptures. Not one of them ruined by them.

Now, if you will tell me of a family where the Bible has been read twice a day for thirty years, and the children have been brought up in that habit, and the father went to ruin, and the mother went to ruin, and the sons and daughters were destroyed by it—if you will tell me of one such incident, I will throw away my Bible, or I will doubt your veracity. I tell you, if a man is shocked at the Bible, he calls the indelicacies of the Word of God, he is proud in his taste and imagination. If a man cannot read Solomon's Song, without impure suggestion, he is either in his heart or in his life, a libertine.

The Old Testament description of wickedness, uncleanness of all sorts, is purposely and righteously a disgusting account, instead of the Byronic and the Parisian vernacular which makes sin attractive instead of appalling. When these old prophets point you to a lazaretto you understand it is a lazaretto. When a man having begun to do right falls back into wickedness and gives up his integrity, the Bible does not say he was overcome by the fascinations of the festive board, or that he succumbed to convivialities, or that he became a little fast in his habits. I will tell you what the Bible says: "The dog is turned to his own vomit again, and the sow that was washed to her wallowing in the mire." No gilding of iniquity. No garlands on a death's-head. No pounding away with a silver mallet at iniquity when it needs an iron sledge hammer.

I can easily understand how people, brooding over the description of uncleanness in the Bible, may get morbid in mind until they are as full of it as the wings and beak and the nostril and the claw of a buzzard are full of the odors of a carcass; but what is wanted is not that the Bible be disinfected, but that you, the critic, have your

mind and heart washed with carbolic acid!

I tell you at this point in my discourse that a man who does not like this book and who is critical as to its contents, and who is shocked and outraged with its descriptions, has never been soundly converted. The laying on of the hands of Presbytery or Episcopacy does not always change a man's heart, and men sometimes get into the pulpit as well as into the pew, never having been changed radically by the sovereign grace of God. Get your heart right and the Bible will be right. The trouble is men's natures are not brought into harmony with the Word of God. Ah! my friends, expurgation of the heart is what is wanted.

You cannot make me believe that the Scriptures, which this moment lie on the table of the purest and best men and women of the age, and which were the dying solace of your kindred passed into the skies, have in them a taint which the strongest microscope of honest criticism could make visible. If men are uncontrollable in their indignation when the integrity of wife or child is assailed, and judges and jurors as far as possible exercise violence under such provocation, what ought to be the overwhelming and long resounding thunders of condemnation for any man who will stand in a Christian pulpit and assail the more than virgin purity of inspiration, the well beloved daughter of God?

Expurgate the Bible! You might as well go to the old picture galleries in Dresden and in Venice and in Rome and expurgate the old paintings. Perhaps you could find a foot of Michael Angelo's "Last Judgment" that might be improved. Perhaps you could throw more expression into Raphael's "Madonna." Perhaps you could put more pathos in Rubens' "Descent from the Cross." Perhaps you could change the crests of the waves in Turner's "Slave Ship." Perhaps you might go and change the forms and the posture of the straggler of Phidias and Praxiteles. Such an iconoclast would very soon find himself in the penitentiary. But it is worse vandalism when a man proposes to refashion these masterpieces of inspiration, and to remodel the moral giants of this gallery of God.

Of all the works of Dore, the great artist, there was nothing so impressive as his illustrated Bible. What scene of Abraham's faith, or Edenic beauty, or dominion Davidic, or Solomon's, or miracle, or parable, or nativity or crucifixion, or of last judgment, but as though leaped from the great brain to the skillful pencil, and from the skillful pencil to immortal canvas. The Louvre, the Luxembourg, the National Gallery of London compressed within two volumes of Dore's illustrated Bible. But the Bible will come to better illustration than that, my friends, when all the deserts have become gardens, and all the armories have become temples, and all the lakes have become Genesareths with Christ walking there, and all the cities have become Jerusalems with hovering Shekinah; and the two hemispheres will be clapping symbols of divine praise, and the round earth a footlight to Emanuel's throne—that, to all lands, and all ages, and all centuries, and all cycles will be the best specimen of Bible illustrated.

300 MILES TO SEE A PATIENT.

Difficulties Encountered by Physicians in Making Calls in India.

The long-distance record for a medical call seems to have been established by a young man in India, says Golden Penny. He says: "I have just returned from a 300-mile walk into the very heart of the Himalayas. I had to set off at a day's notice to look after a Mr. Blank of the India civil service, who was said to be lying dangerously ill at a place called Skardu. He had gone there this year to settle the revenue, and in the winter was the only white man in the country. I had sixteen days' march to get there, most of the way through snow and all the way over the most impassable road I have yet seen. The road, or rather pass, lies along the Indus, and so bad is it that it is quite impossible to ride any of the way, which is saying much in this country, where we ride almost anywhere a goat could go. But on every march to Skardu there are obstacles. The path winds up and down the rocky mountains on either side of the Indus; in places along narrow ledges of rock, galleries of very rickety stone and wood built out from the face of cliffs, and even up and down ladders and notched poles. One march is over a snow mountain, a climb of 45,000 feet, up one side and down the other. Several of my coolies got frost-bitten, and the cold was extreme. My water-bottle, which I carried with me, froze solid as I walked along. I had to sleep on the ground with lots of blankets, all my clothes on, two thick overcoats, fur-lined stockings and gloves."

Yearlings of Mrs. MacCormick. The yearlings of Mrs. MacCormick, as disclosed the other day to the Divorce Court at Dublin, Ireland—the Queen's Proctor intervening—are remarkable. In 1896 the lady left her husband suddenly, and disappeared. The next year Mr. MacCormick went through a form of marriage with a young woman, whose brother later on prosecuted him for bigamy. Mr. Justice Faulmire heard the case, and Mr. MacCormick was sentenced to a long term of imprisonment. But in the meantime the lady, as it turned out afterward, had married and become a widow, and drawn her husband's insurance money. Not satisfied with her position even then, the widow brought an action for divorce against her imprisoned husband, and secured a decree. It is a bewildering story, and it is not surprising that the decree has been rescinded.

From the Detroit Journal: Romance and chivalry are not what they were, alas! Once, the hero, having rescued the maiden from the tower, paused in his flight to exclaim: "Hark! The hoof-beats of pursuers!" But now—"Smell! The odor of thy father's automobile!" It is terrible, this sordid utilitarianism!

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

SOME GOOD STORIES FOR OUR JUNIOR READERS.

Where the Leaves Went—Which Was Colonel Brooks—Louisa Alcott's Freak—The Town Crier's Arrival Terminated a Runaway Adventure.

Send Them to Bed with a Kiss. Oh, mothers, so weary, discolored, worn out with the cares of the day. You often grow cross and impatient. Complain of the noise and the play; For the day brings so many vexations. So many things going amiss. But, mothers, whatever may vex you, Send the children to bed with a kiss. The dear little feet wander often. Perhaps, from the pathway of right; The little hands find new mischief. To try you some more evil will do. But think of the desolate mothers Who'd give all the world for your bliss. And as thanks for your infinite tenderness, Send the children to bed with a kiss! For some day their noise will not vex you. The silence will hurt you far more. You will long for the sweet children's voices. For a sweet childish face at the door. And to press a child's face to your bosom. You'd give all the world for just this: For the comfort 'twill bring you to morrow. Send the children to bed with a kiss! —New Orleans Pleasants.

Where the Leaves Went. "It's a perfect shame," said Madeline. She was curled up at the foot of a great tree, her lap full of crimson and yellow maple leaves, which she sorted carefully. "They die so soon, and they're too lovely to live—die, I mean," she corrected. "They're beauties," said Donald. "And a little pressing and paraffin keeps them rather well." "I had a box up-garret all last winter," said Madeline. "You can spread out lovely things, wreaths and borders—" "I have it!" cried Elsie, clapping her hands. "Aunt Bet's lame child. Let's send her some." "Aunt Bet's lame child?" said Madeline, mystified. "Oh, do you mean little Gladys Kane. Aunt Bet met in Cowes, England?" "Surely," said Elsie, who never forgot anything. "Poor little thing! And one day when Aunt Bet was amusing her, she described American autumn leaves and wished Gladys could see some. English leaves do not glow with color like ours."

"She shall then," shouted Donald. "I'm a packer from Packerville." "And my pressed leaves are sweet," declared Madeline, while Elsie ran for the stack of old books in which they usually pressed their trophies. "Elsie," said Aunt Bet, when the box, inside a wooden case, was presented for her inspection. The leaves lay between layers of paraffin paper, and on the top were the children's cards and a little note, such a merry little note that Gladys in her big chair smiled, and all the lakes have become Genesareths with Christ walking there, and all the cities have become Jerusalems with hovering Shekinah; and the two hemispheres will be clapping symbols of divine praise, and the round earth a footlight to Emanuel's throne—that, to all lands, and all ages, and all centuries, and all cycles will be the best specimen of Bible illustrated.

To Make a Cat Respect a Bird. Very few people who keep birds care to have a cat in the house, lest some day Miss Pussy do some mischief. There is a very simple and effective means of teaching a cat to keep away from the bird's cage, and young people who are fond of pets will be interested, perhaps, in the experience of the writer. He had a pretty little canary bird which he kept in his own room. One day he entered the apartment just in time to see the family cat crouching before the cage. He decided that something should be done to teach the cat a lesson. He got a long hairpin and heated it red hot; then he dipped it in water, which took the red glow out of it, after which the pin was placed on the bottom of the bird cage, one end protruding a little. Picking up the cat he pressed one of its paws down on the hot wire, and the cat squealed with pain and bolted from the room. Never afterward would that four-footed pet go anywhere near a bird cage, it having reasoned with itself that if one portion of the cage hurt, any part of it might be expected to give pain.

Chinese Cricket-Fighting. The most popular and exciting form of gambling in China is cricket fighting. At every street corner these little insects are for sale in tiny cages of split bamboo. The care of them and training is quite an elaborate business. Fish, honey, boiled chestnuts, and rice form their food, and if they are ill they are dosed with all sorts of remedies. For a chilla, bamboo butterflies; for fever, young shoots of green peas. On the great day of battle the two crickets are placed on a tray with a deep rim, and fight furiously with shrill chirps of defiance. The Buddhist priests pay large sums for champion crickets, and hundreds of dollars change hands over a fight. These crickets are often buried in little silver coffins; this is done secretly at night, for their owners believe that then the spirits of dead crickets will come back to animate new ones.

Japanese Spaniels. Over in Japan, where the people are fond of everything in miniature, the smallest breed of dogs in the world has its home. They belong to the family of spaniels, and are black and white or yellow and white in color, and the smaller they are the more money they will bring. A pup of one year weighing five pounds is worth \$500. If the breeder is fortunate enough to raise a spaniel weighing only three pounds or less he can get almost any price he wants for it. Sales have been made to the sum of \$500. One of these queer little dogs can easily lie on a man's hand or find a comfortable nook for sleeping in a bootleg. They are very delicate and tender, and they have to be watched and cared for like a baby. If given proper attention they will sometimes live to the age of 10 years.

Girl Queen. Some of the anecdotes told of Queen Wilhelmina, the young queen of the Netherlands, are interesting. One day the little queen was busily occupied in bringing up her dolls in the way they should go. One of them, however, was particularly obstinate, and the queen was seen to shake it violently and say: "Look here, if you don't behave yourself I'll make you a queen, and then you'll have no one to play with."

Some Good Stories for Our Junior Readers. About 400,000 tourists visited Switzerland during the past summer, and their expenditures are estimated at 120,000,000 francs.

Look at a child and its mother will immediately take out her handkerchief and go to polishing its face.

FARM AND GARDEN.

MATTERS OF INTEREST TO AGRICULTURISTS.

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

The Cow Pea. Herewith we illustrate the cow-pea. As will be seen, it is more of a bean than a pea. Bulletin 192 of the U. S. Department of Agriculture says of it: The cow-pea has been cultivated in the South for at least 150 years. It was probably first introduced on plantations in South Carolina, the seeds having been brought from India or China. From this original introduction and from subsequent importations its cultivation has spread to almost every farm and plantation in the southern states. Cow-peas are, in their relationship and habit of growth, really beans and not peas as the name incorrectly states. They are annuals and are closely related to the lablab, lima and haricot beans of our gardens.

Varieties.—Cow-peas occur in every gradation of habit, from a compact, stocky upright habit having stems a foot high with very short lateral branches to those with trailing runners growing as flat upon the ground as sweet potato or melon vines, the prostrate stems 15 to 20 feet in length. The pods vary from 4 to 16 inches in length, and the peas are of every imaginable shade of white, yellow, green, pink, gray, brown, red, purple and black, of solid colors or variously mottled and speckled, and of varying sizes and forms, from large kidney-

shaped to little round ones smaller than the garden pea. There is a like variation in the length of time the different forms require to ripen seed, some requiring eight or nine months, a few ripening in 60 days from the time of planting.

Horticultural Observations. Massachusetts has again this year appropriated \$200,000 for the extermination of the spruce moth. This makes over half a million dollars that have been so expended. It should point a moral, and that is that there ought to be a branch of the general government whose duty it is to keep out injurious insects. The proper officers, armed with authority, could not only in many instances prevent the introduction of insect pests, but they could attack and destroy the pests that did get a foothold before they could spread.

California has profited greatly by the short crop of peaches this year in all of the states east of the Rocky mountains where peaches are grown. Even the merchants of Georgia have been buying California peaches by the carload and selling them at a good price to local consumers. This can be stimulated by the planting of peach orchards in California and we look to see great activity in that state the coming season. New orchards will doubtless go in by the thousands of acres. On the other hand the growers of peaches in the states where the crop was this year a failure seem not to be discouraged and promise to put in large areas of new trees. The high prices of this year seem to have more effect than the failure of the crop. As a consequence in a few years we may expect to see the supply of peaches enormously increased.

It is reported from France that the Lombardy poplars, which have so long been a decoration of roads in that country, are being cut away and their places taken by plum trees. The process of supplanting the poplars by the fruit trees has been going on for several years, and it is said that already the fruit from some of the plum trees is being sold for the benefit of the districts through which the roads pass. It seems that the public does not hesitate in those countries to derive all the revenue possible from sales of fruit, even though it does come into competition with the private producers of fruit. In Belgium it is said that this revenue amounts to over \$2,000,000 per year. The planting of fruit trees by the roadside is not a thing to be encouraged unless the fruit is to be carefully looked after and be the property either of the government or of the man on the side of whose land it is. Fruit trees left to take care of themselves soon become objects that are anything but adornments to the highways.

Sheep Killed by Forensic Grass. We are hearing many complaints of the loss of sheep by injuries from that very injurious grass known as percutaneous grass, also called Stipa Spartea by botanists, says American Sheep Breeder. It is found from Illinois and Indiana, and northwest into the Canadian territories. It is most noted for its feathery head made up of long awns which are twisted as a cork-screw, and covered with short plumy fibers, making it much like a feather. The sheep, feeding among this grass when the heads are about ripe, take up in their fleece many of these awns, which are easily loosened from the wool. These awns entangled in the wool untwist in the wet or damp weather, or even in a dewy night, but in the warm dry days they twist again; in this manner they form the sharp points of the awns into the flesh and every exposure to sunlight and dryness forces the barbed awns deeper and deeper into the skin.

ARGENTINE HORSES IN ENGLAND.

Reports from Boston Indicate the renovated butter law passed the last session of the Massachusetts legislature is a dead letter. The new butter is being sold freely without any marking to distinguish it from first-class butter.

It seems that a well-known British horse buyer, Mr. Dollar by name, in the course of an after-dinner speech at Toronto lately, took occasion to say, "that the Canadian horses are tougher and better wearers than the Americans. The latter suffer much from splints and from lameness, and if they wear on a few years are apt to become sluggish." We wonder what would have been the effect of an American dinner upon Mr. Dollar? Possibly he would have said that the Canadian horses are too small as a rule and perhaps too lively and liable to run away! It is news to learn that our horses have any special liability to throw out splints unless it be that foreign buyers purchase immature horses and work them too hard upon granite pavements. Just recently we published the fact that European buyers prized American horses on account of their wearing qualities as compared with their own horses, and certainly the remarkable demand for our horses at the Union Stock Yards, Chicago, goes to show that they must stand the test of wear and tear abroad. The experience of the writer in the daily examination of country horses is that they are remarkably sound and free from lameness, but then it depends a good deal through what eyes a horse is seen, and possibly, too, after which dinner one speaks. It is kind of mean, you know, to look a gift horse in the mouth!

Reduction in Cattle Receipts. The Drovers Journal has gathered from official sources the combined receipts of cattle at Chicago, Kansas City, St. Louis and Omaha for the last eight years, and gives them as follows:

Years.	Number of Cattle Marketed.
1892	6,459,270
1893	6,408,154
1894	6,156,354
1895	5,527,691
1896	5,677,330
1897	5,985,817
1898	5,846,716

So far the runs of 1899 do not vary very much from those of 1898. With the unprecedentedly large demand for beef at home and abroad considered in connection with the above figures it would be strange indeed if cattle were worth no more on the market than during the preceding years.

Wanted Corn Fodder. Each year, as the seasons come and go, we note the major portion of the country's corn crop is allowed to stand until the "cold chilly winds of November" have blown hundreds of tons of the very best of our corn plant away.

And yet many farmers who suffer this practice on their farms find their young cattle, cows and horses sorely in need of just such feed as they have willingly allowed to go to waste, says W. D. Wade in Rural World. In the corn belt of the Mississippi valley there is enough corn fodder allowed to go to the waste places to winter well three times as many cattle and sheep as are maintained within this territory. It's true this crop cannot be properly saved without some labor and expense, but with the modern corn harvester, which cuts and binds in convenient form this valuable crop, no reasonable excuse can be offered for allowing it to be carried to the fence corners and ditches by the fall winds. Let us note these things in time this year.

When to Plow Stubble Ground. Stubble ground should unquestionably be plowed while the moisture is still in the soil. Experiments of the station show that simple plowing is quite as effective for moisture conservation as any tillage yet tested. If time does not permit plowing, the speedy work of the disk harrow comes favorably in efficiency. In either case, if rain follows sufficient to start the weeds, kill them with a harrow. This will at the same time break up any crust and preserve the soil mulch. This treatment not only insures a perfect seed bed for wheat in respect to moisture, but the soil has time to settle to the firm conditions so advantageous to wheat, and the bareness, warmth and moisture are most favorable to the formation of nitrate from organic matter. Nitrates are highly important for successful wheat production.—Bulletin Kansas Experiment Station.

Argentine Horses in England.—England receives from the Argentine a number of horses, varying from 50 to over 1,000 per annum, says the Stock Breeder's Magazine. These include pure horses, bred from Clydesdale, and other heavy-draught breeds, light shag ponies, and hacks. Some Argentine horses sold well in England last year. They were pronounced quick starting and turning, but wanting pace. Exporters do not seem to much business in the remission of horses to England. They complain that they have to pay as much in gentina for a really good horse as price he will fetch at home, and a string of general animals will sell for more than the cost of freight and fodder.

Reports from Boston Indicate the renovated butter law passed the last session of the Massachusetts legislature is a dead letter. The new butter is being sold freely without any marking to distinguish it from first-class butter.

Onions that will grow a good crop of onions will grow a good crop of celery and other vegetables.

PASTURE AND FARM.

Cattle are doing well.
Sutton county cattle are in fine condition.

Wheat is in fine condition around Bonanza.

Runnels county farmers have a surplus of corn this year.

Truck farmers in the vicinity of Laredo have excellent gardens.

Bridgeport has received 1300 bales of cotton this season against 4000 last.

Col. R. K. Wylie of Runnels county has three mules that cost him \$4000.

A number of apple trees in Grayson county have bloomed again this season.

Ahlene wants a cotton mill. Taylor county farmers will assist in building it.

The C. C. C. ranch, near San Angelo, was recently partially burned off by fire.

H. M. Kidwell of Mineral Wells shipped three carloads of beef cattle to St. Louis.

Many Moore county farmers are preparing their soil for spring sowing of wheat.

Reckport and vicinity truck farmers are shipping great quantities of snap beans.

Gordon Stiles of San Angelo sold 500 mixed cattle for spring delivery at \$20 and calves at \$1.50.

The Waco poultry and pet stock show was well attended and was a most gratifying success.

Farmers around Midlothian report that wheat was never better at this season of the year than now.

The seventeen-hour rain which fell in the San Angelo country recently was of vast benefit to stock interests.

George B. Hendricks, an erstwhile resident of Fort Worth, has purchased a 14,000-acre ranch in Runnels county.

Farmers around Antelope, Jack county, have put up plenty of feed this year and are well supplied with stock water.

The raising of peanuts is gradually increasing in Texas. This nut is always in fair demand and commands good prices.

So luxuriant is the growth of wheat in some portions of Cooke county that the farmers are turning their stock in on it for pasture.

W. B. Perdue of Downsville, La., purchased a 160-acre farm near Corsicana for \$4000 cash. He will at once move his family on it.

Cane cutting and planting is the order of the day in Fort Bend county. Farm laborers are said to be in great demand there at fair wages.

A Hillsboro roller mill, as shown by its books, has paid out \$16,000 for wheat to Hill county farmers since it began operations in August.

A Laird of Vernon is feeding 500 well bred yearling steers on the grass in Hardeman county. He will feed them until next June and then ship to market.

It is said a special stockmen's train will be run from Salt Lake City, Utah, to Denver, and from there to Fort Worth in January to attend the stockmen's convention.

Hundreds of fruit trees will be set out by Texas farmers. In a few years it is claimed the raising of fruit will rank as one of the leading industries of the Lone Star state.

John D. Williams, one of the best and most successful farmers in Ellis county, reports that his grain crop this year made him over \$17 per acre. He has had lots of land in grain, too. He is now making ribbon cane molasses.

L. E. Hall, a prominent farmer of Harrison county, has recently lost several head of fine cattle. They died within twenty-four hours after the first symptoms were discovered.

B. M. Halbert of Sutton county has already contracted his 1200 yearling steers at \$16 per head, everything counted. C. T. Furney has also sold his 1400 head, coming 2, to G. W. Whitehead & Sons, spring delivery, at \$6 per head.

Maj. Seobell, agent for the British government, has received cabled instructions at New Orleans to buy all the heavy mules he can. They must be 15 to 15.5 hands high and are wanted to drag heavy artillery in the South African campaign.

A Galveston livestock firm handled a shipment of 100 cars of cattle from Mexico to Havana. This is said to be the largest single shipment of cattle ever handled through a southern port. It consisted of four trains of fairly good animals.

If Nicaragua wheat should prove to be what the maccaroni and pasta manufacturers need in their business there will be in all probability another enterprise aided to Dallas' manufacturer. Experiments in this direction are now, it is asserted, in progress.

The automobile plow is the latest thing in the agricultural implement line. It is said this invention can do the work of eight old-fashioned plows. Equipping the farmer can use the motive power and go to town or elsewhere.

St. Francis, state veterinary surgeon, announced at the Agricultural and Mechanical college, west to Paris and returned a few head of cattle just imported by Postmaster Gibbons and Smith.

GEN. OTIS' REPORT

It Has Been Made Public by the War Department.

A RECAPITULATION OF EVENTS.

The General Throws Some Light on His Chinese Exclusion Act, Declaring it a Matter of Public Policy.

Washington, Dec. 4.—The report of Gen. Otis on the operations in the Philippines up to Aug. 31 last has been made public by the war department. It is a volume of 273 pages, with an appendix of minor reports almost as large. The report is a chronological recapitulation of events in the island since Gen. Otis took command. One of the most interesting features is the immense amount of detail involved in Gen. Otis' administration of the affairs of the island. Gen. Otis throws some light on his Chinese exclusion act, declaring it a matter of public policy.

He goes at some length into the racial differences between the Filipino and the Chinese, explaining that strong prejudice against the Chinese prevailed among the natives because of the successful and unscrupulous dealings of the Chinamen in all trade matters. Gen. Otis says that in view of the race hatred between the Chinese and the natives, as well as the factional differences among the Chinamen themselves, which soon broke out into open riot and bloodshed, he deemed it expedient to apply the American immigration laws to the island. This was done, and arrangements have been made for identifying such Chinamen as have rights of prior residence in the island, so that no unnecessary hardship may be worked.

The correspondence between Gen. Otis and Gen. Aguinaldo before the outbreak of active hostilities receives much space, and more is taken up with the detailed accounts of the various engagements. In connection with the Filipino uprising in the suburbs of Manila on the night of Feb. 22, Gen. Otis prints the translation of one of Aguinaldo's proclamations which incited demonstration. The paper fortunately was discovered on the 15th and the plans of the insurgents were checked. It called for the assembling of the Manila militia in the rear of the American outposts. At the sound of the attack from the outside the insurgents in the city were to fall on and butcher the vicar of the foreign population, respecting nothing but native Filipino families. All the jail prisoners were to be released and armed to assist in the massacre. The plan was successful in so far as about 1000 armed insurgents assembled behind the American line. In the fight that night and the following day about 500 of them were killed.

Gen. Otis relates minutely the difficulties encountered in dealing with the foreign merchants whose business was interfered with by the war, the outlining of plans of revenues and customs, the negotiations with the sultan of Sulu, from whom he says Gen. Bates secured more concessions in a month than Spain had been able to secure in 300 years; the institution of town governments; the establishment of schools and caring for a large number of prisoners, both Spanish and native.

The plague patients on Swinburne island are reported doing well.

Miners Having Trouble.

Cheyenne, Wyo., Dec. 4.—A week ago 600 miners employed in the mines of the Diamondville Coal and Coke company at Diamondville, Wyo., struck for an increase in wages. Their demands were refused by the company and after a short shut-down operations were resumed with a small force of non-union men. At an early hour yesterday morning a mob of 300 women and girls, armed with guns and knives, clubs and stones, marched on the mines and compelled the operators to flee. The men at work were dragged from the mines and also driven away. Several were injured by being struck with clubs and one man was shot at, presumably by one of a number of strikers concealed near the mine. The small force of deputies guarding the property of the company was powerless. To-day it is expected there will be more trouble when the company attempts to resume. The miners have been importing arms and ammunition.

Chappelle at San Francisco.

San Francisco, Cal., Dec. 4.—Mgr. Chappelle, archbishop of New Orleans and apostolic delegate to Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines, arrived here yesterday en route to Manila, where he goes to arrange church affairs to conform with the change of government in the Philippines. He will sail on the transport Sherman, which is scheduled to leave next Tuesday. Mgr. Chappelle will be accompanied from this city by Chaplain W. D. McKinon.

Mexico News.

City of Mexico, Dec. 4.—The liberal party committee has called a national convention of the party to assemble here Feb. 10 to nominate a candidate for president of the republic. The local committees report general enthusiasm for the candidacy of President Diaz and political meetings and processions are being held all over the republic. The conservative party has made no sign of putting a candidate in nomination.

British and Boers.

London, Dec. 4.—The week opens without a word of news such as the British public is so anxiously awaiting. With a larger army in the field than the country ever before mobilized, it can only be said that the loss of 3600 men entailed before the enemy's borders have been crossed is a serious matter, and, while there is no feeling of despondency as to the eventual result of the war, it is regretfully admitted on all sides that the strength of the Boer resistance has been woefully underrated.

It is now seen that the attempt to hold a useless position at Mafeking was a serious tactical mistake, as was also the endeavor to keep the large civil population in Kimberley.

Perhaps the brightest spot for English readers to-day is the announcement that President McKinley has designated the son of Secretary Hay to succeed Mr. Macrum in Pretoria. The Daily Telegraph says: "This appointment is a graceful concession on the part of the United States government to British feeling. Our country's interests will be safe in the hands of the new consul."

South African news is now six days in arrears. The censorship does not yet permit details of the Modder river battle to be transmitted. Some vague statements have been published in the Cape Town papers, and, according to these, the Boers numbered 8000 men and were entrenched on both banks of the stream, although mostly on the northern bank. The British, according to these accounts, drove the enemy across the river, compelled them to retreat and established themselves on both banks. These details, however, are too meager to enable an accurate idea of the engagement to be formed.

A dispatch reached London announcing that Lord Methuen is again in the field, and it is also said that Count Gleichen, who was wounded in the fighting at Modder river, was struck by a bullet in the neck.

Serious news comes from the northern sections of Cape Colony. The whole border district between Colesburg and Burgersdorp has declared for the Boers. In Venterstad alone more than 2000 have joined the rebellion. The farmers have formed a commanding committee and talk confidently of a triumphant march on Cape Town. Gen. Buller's proclamation has been torn down and trampled upon, and the loyalists are bidden to hurry to Cape Town to prepare coffee for the rebels.

The rebel list shows that a modification has been made in the command of the sixth division. Instead of Lieut. Gen. Sir Charles Mansfield Clarke, the commander will be Major Gen. Thomas Kelley-Kenny, inspector general of auxiliary forces and recruiting officer, with Major Gen. Knox and Maj. Gen. Clements as brigade commanders. Gen. Kelley-Kenny has had no South African experience.

With regard to Natal, it is still doubtful whether the bridge over the Tugela at Colenso has been destroyed. There is a report that the British drove the Boers off while attempting to destroy it, but the probability is that the structure was mined and fired afterward.

According to a dispatch from Pitters Kraal, dated Nov. 28, the Boers were then attempting to turn movements from Steynsburg and the district north of Storkstrom in co-operation with the rebels by way of Maraisburg Tarkastad, against Gen. Gatacre's force. The wreck of the troopship may result in the loss of 350 horses.

Joseph Brown, ex-mayor of St. Louis, is dead.

Rebellion Crushed.

New York, Dec. 4.—According to the statement of Senor Luis Cuervo Marquez, charge d'affaires of the Colombian legation in Washington, who is at present in this city looking after the interests of his country's commerce, the recent dispatches from Jamaica affirming the continuation of the rebellion in Colombia are false. Marquez is a brother of the minister of foreign affairs of Colombia, and from him a few days ago he received a dispatch saying that the rebellion was entirely crushed. Such reports are calculated to injure business between this country and Colombia," said Senor Marquez. "At no time did the rebellion threaten seriously the government, a faction only of the liberal party being engaged in it. The dispatch was due to the low price of coffee in the markets of the world. Small exportation and too much importation have ruined the finances of the country. The government is strong and an overwhelming sentiment favors peace."

Troops Arrived.

Cape Town, Dec. 4.—The troopship Bavarian, from Queenstown, Nov. 10, with Col. Ivor Herbert, assistant adjutant general for the home district, and the foreign military attaches, together with the Connaught rangers, the first battalion of the royal Dublin fusiliers and a contingent of miscellaneous troops, in all not more than 2000 men arrived here last Friday.

Col. Herbert and the military attaches landed and the Bavarian proceeded with the troops, presumably to Durban.

Want a Receiver.

New York, Dec. 4.—Margaret J. Plant widow of the late Henry B. Plant, has begun action in the supreme court individually and as trustee of her husband's estate against Lynde Harrison, Motron Freeman Plant, George H. Tilley, Robert C. Erwin, individually and as trustees of the will of Henry B. Plant, in which she asks that a receiver for certain properties of her late husband be appointed.

Truck Farmers Meet.

Bonham, Tex., Dec. 4.—The Panna County Fruit and Vegetable Growers' association met in the county court room Saturday afternoon, pursuant to the agreement at the last meeting. A large attendance was present, farmers and fruit growers from all over the county being on hand.

The meeting was called to order at 3 p. m. by Temporary President High, and the report of the last meeting was read and approved. The association then got down to business and proceeded to effect a permanent organization and to elect officers.

The following officers were the choice of the association: Charles Hill, president; Dr. John Cunningham, vice president; Benjamin Smith, secretary; Judge J. M. Lusk, treasurer.

After the officers had been elected several pointed talks were made before the association and were well received. The object of this most worthy association is to encourage the more extensive raising of fruit and vegetables in this county, and to secure reduced rates on all products shipped to other points.

Mr. Smith, secretary, has already received a number of communications from different railroads and express companies offering to quote the association reduced rates on shipments, and a number of individuals from different parts of the state have written very encouraging letters, expressing a desire to see the movement met with success. The farmers of Panna county have been made to see during the past year or so that the practice of diversification is essential to success at farming, and they are very enthusiastic over the meeting and its prospects. The meeting Saturday was a decided success, and the organization starts out with the most flattering prospects.

The next meeting will be held in this city Saturday, Dec. 16, and will be extensively advertised all over the county, and a large number of new members are expected to enroll before that time.

Water for Irrigation.

Waco, Tex., Dec. 4.—Col. W. C. Rodgers of New Mexico has been traveling over Texas, looking into the prospect of water for irrigation, and he says opportunities are offered which will make many fortunes in the future, when laws are passed by which rights in irrigation will be protected and privileges afforded under the state law. He found a considerable area already under irrigation, and says private ventures in this line are succeeding in all parts of the state. He called attention to the failure of persons making dams across rivers and streams to provide fish-ways, and he says that will prove a serious fault unless it is remedied before the damming of rivers becomes general.

It is absolutely necessary to let the fish have means of passing up and down the streams, and to limit them in that respect would cut off a large amount of young fish and aid in reducing fish life in the state. Col. Rodgers said: "I think there must be 500,000 acres of land in Texas submerged by the artificial lake makers, and it seems to me that eventually the process of creating large bodies of water must necessarily influence the climate and cause a larger and more regular rainfall. Instead of waiting for the winds to blow vapors from the distant ocean, mist will be created in the interior of the state and will form clouds and produce the moisture which the land needs and which is the only need of Texas soil. It is the richest country I ever saw, considered as a whole, and when the storm water is impounded and the rivers regulated it will be a garden state of the earth."

Legislature to Meet.

Austin, Tex., Dec. 1.—It was understood authoritatively last night before leaving for Waco yesterday afternoon Gov. Sayers announced to one of his close friends that he had positively made up his mind to call the extra session to meet on Jan. 20. Besides considering the tax bill, land matters and the double-header question, the governor will likely submit other matters from time to time.

Trouble at Cypress.

Houston, Tex., Dec. 4.—Yesterday evening a rather meager report was received here from Cypress, twenty-five miles from here, to the effect that a fight had occurred there in which whites and blacks were involved, and several persons wounded. So far as obtained last night the wounded are: Billy Glenn, white, in the head; Felix Givens, colored, in the back; F. Colby, in the arm; E. F. Jurgens, deputy sheriff, in the leg.

Sheriff Anderson yesterday received a telegram from Deputy asking for assistance and saying that there was trouble and he was unable to control the parties, and further that he had been wounded.

Sheriff Anderson left on the first train at 10 o'clock for the scene of trouble. He was accompanied by Deputy Jim Wynne.

The cause of the trouble was not learned.

Felix Bolt was given a life sentence at Benjamin a few days ago for murder.

Hood at Galveston.

Galveston, Tex., Dec. 4.—William Hood, chief engineer Southern Pacific company, arrived in the city yesterday morning, accompanied by Esmerine Boshke, in charge of the Huntington improvements of the West End flats. He went over the ground where preparation work for the three large piers is in progress and expressed himself as well pleased with the work. A large force of men will be put on in a few weeks.

Mexican Stabbed.

Dallas, Tex., Dec. 4.—Charles Magardus is a Mexican, the police say, and runs a little saloon at the point or triangle at the intersection of Harwood and Young streets, near Turner hall. Yesterday afternoon a negro woman was at his place, and in a difficulty that ensued the woman proceeded to curse Magardus in approved style, inflicting several severe, some of them possibly fatal, wounds. The woman escaped.

Accidentally Shot.

Sherman, Tex., Dec. 1.—Sam Johnson, aged 17 years, was accidentally shot and painfully hurt while out hunting west of the city yesterday afternoon. Johnson was sitting down, when a companion near him accidentally discharged a 32-caliber rifle. The ball passed through the calf of the left leg and lodged in the left thigh. He was quite weak from the loss of blood when brought home. The bullet was removed by a surgeon.

A Destructive Fire.

Garland, Tex., Dec. 1.—The most disastrous fire in the history of this town occurred last night at 7 o'clock. It started at the Garland News office and G. Green's barber shop and literally gutted the town, burning J. D. Curfman, dry goods and groceries; Beaver Bros., the Citizens' bank, Crocker's drug store, Sumner's drug store, Smallwood's store, the postoffice, two barber shops, Hicks' saddlery store, Redman's two-story building, unoccupied; J. M. James' two-story building, unoccupied; Butler's confectionery, Hartwell's restaurant, a two-story building of D. B. Lillard, a vacant building of Allen Bros., a two-story building of D. B. Lillard and Rooker's confectionery.

The loss is total, with insurance to the aggregate amount of perhaps one-half.

Dallas, Tex., Dec. 1.—Reports reached this city last night of a disastrous fire which was raging at Garland. Garland is a good-sized town, about fifteen miles north of here, in this county, and is generally regarded as one of the most prosperous places of its size in the state. The reports had it that the entire business section had been wiped out. The cause of the conflagration could not be ascertained.

Passengers on the Missouri, Kansas and Texas train arriving last night said when they passed Garland it looked as though the whole town had gone, all they could see standing in the business portion of the place being one brick store house. They said the railroad employes at the depot estimated that thirty business houses had been destroyed, besides a number of dwellings.

Mr. J. E. Farnsworth, who returned last night from Chicago via the Katy, said:

"I should judge that the fire had wiped out the business portion of the town. It evidently started near the Santa Fe tracks, and from what I could see it had burned all of the business district."

Assistant County Attorney Marion Shaw, who spent Thanksgiving day at Garland, drove in from that place last night, arriving in Dallas this morning at 1:30 o'clock. He gave the following account of the conflagration at that place last night:

"It was the biggest fire I ever saw in a town of that size. Twenty-five or thirty buildings, all business houses, were destroyed. I believe that the fire destroyed every business house in town."

"The fire started about 7:10 p. m. in the office of the Garland News. It is supposed to have caught from a cigar stump. At any rate the high wind prevailing soon spread the flames to adjacent buildings, and there was nothing that could stop them. Bucket brigades were former and two wells pumped dry, but nothing could be saved. I cannot make an estimate of the loss. It will, however, be very large. Last night there were forty or fifty men guarding the merchandise that was dumped into the streets from the flaming buildings. Two biggies were stolen while I was there. Every drug store, the Garland bank, the livery stable and barber shop were among the buildings destroyed. It was a terrible fire."

The American colony at Paris, France, had a banquet in honor of Thanksgiving.

The Garland Fire.

Dallas, Tex., Dec. 2.—The fire which swept the business section of Garland Thursday night made almost a clean sweep of the business houses. The buildings, with but few exceptions, were frame and burned like tinder. At a rough estimate the losses on buildings and stock will go beyond \$30,000. Insurance \$20,000. Mr. John H. Cullom, owner of the Garland News, lost his building and plant. He carried no insurance, and places his loss at \$2000. The postoffice building was destroyed, and a considerable quantity of mail matter was consumed. Hon. John A. Martin, chairman of the Democratic executive committee of the county, and his partner, Clara Witwer, formerly of Dallas, are among the losers. In fact, it would be difficult to discover a representative citizen of the bustling town who is not a loser on account of the disastrous blaze.

Yesterday a large number of representatives of insurance companies and the commercial agencies visited Garland for the purpose of investigating losses, etc. And the country people for miles around packed to the town to gaze upon the smouldering ruins.

OH Advocate.

Corsicana, Tex., Dec. 2.—Six months ago, when oil in this market jumped from 65 cents to 90 cents per barrel, it was predicted in the news from this point that by or before Jan. 1, 1900, the price of crude oil in Corsicana would be \$1 per barrel. Yesterday that prediction was verified, the pipe line company posting a bulletin announcing that runs made from and including that date would be credited at \$1 per barrel.

Accidentally Shot.

Springtown, Tex., Dec. 2.—What came near being a serious accident happened yesterday morning while some boys were out bird hunting. It seems the boys had separated and in a short time one of them discovered some birds and began to shoot into them, and it so happened one of the other boys being in range was shot in the shoulder, but all were only slightly wounded.

Enthusiastic Assembling.

Waco, Tex., Dec. 2.—The committee in charge struggled all day yesterday to keep Col. William Jennings Bryan to the front. The city was densely crowded, and on all the corners yells went up. This state of things asserted itself as soon as the party landed at the Katy depot Thursday night, and was resumed early yesterday morning when the distinguished guests, having left their apartments early, appeared on the veranda of the State house. The farmers arrived in their wagons, bringing their families, and lined up along the sidewalk. Col. Bryan stood bareheaded and Gov. Hogg tried to compress himself into the least possible compass, keeping to the rear. Gov. Sayers modestly kept himself in the background.

The plan was to let Col. Bryan appreciate to the fullest extent the reception accorded him. The morning was spent visiting the education institutions, Baylor first, then Add-Ran and next the high school. Col. Bryan made short, instructive talks to the students and endeared himself to them. They greeted him with rapturous applause. In honor of the opening of the auditorium and the presence of Col. Bryan and the gentlemen with him, the local military, the firemen and citizens in decorated carriages formed a parade a mile long. In the afternoon an immense crowd filled the auditorium, floor and gallery, and Col. Bryan was presented. The applause arose like thunder, hats, fans, handkerchiefs waving, and for several minutes the tumultuous greetings continued. In introducing Col. Bryan, Capt. Shaw referred to him as the greatest living orator, the greatest man in America and the next president of the United States.

Mr. Bryan dwelt for nearly an hour on the financial question and went over the same ground which he has so often done before. As to 16 to 1 free silver, his arguments were identical with those delivered here in the Baptist tabernacle just after the presidential campaign. After concluding his arguments about finance, he dwelt for some time on imperialism and deplored the fact that the republic was passing away under the present administration and the system changing toward the policies which caused the downfall of other nations, and is merely an imitation of England. There was nothing new in his remarks in the line of anti-expansion, but his intense eloquence and popularity procured for him continuous applause throughout his oration, which was evidently very gratifying to the Nebraska statesman. He paid his respects to trusts as so long ago.

Col. Bryan was followed by ex-Gov. Hogg, who spoke for about thirty minutes and dwelt a good deal upon his own administration, and the laws enacted under his advice. He reiterated his promise to go into the campaign next year. He promised to give all his influence toward having the next Democratic state convention held in Waco, and predicted that in the course of time while-back steamers would come up from the Gulf of Mexico and anchor at the Waco wharves. He strongly advocated the Nicaragua canal as a means of promoting the interests of the cotton growers and all the interests of the Gulf states.

At the conclusion of his remarks, Gov. Sayers was called vociferously, but Capt. Shaw stepped forward and stated that the time had elapsed for the entertainment and that a social event was about to come off elsewhere, therefore Gov. Sayers could not speak.

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TEXANETTES.

Many shade trees have recently been set out at Hillsboro.

Five divorces were granted in one day at Cleburne recently.

Four parties charged with rocking trains have been arrested at Lufkin.

The sham battle at Cleburne on Thanksgiving day was a grand success.

The Ballard ice factory at Fort Worth burned, entailing a loss of \$7000.

Brick sidewalks are being put down at Henrietta in the business portion of the city.

A lodge of the Switchmen's Union of North America has been organized at Texarkana.

The large dredge built at Beaumont was launched in the presence of a vast concourse of people.

W. C. Bullard narrowly escaped drowning while trying to cross a ravine in Dickens county.

The recent bazaar held by the congregation of St. Mary's Catholic church, Austin, netted \$2000.

F. P. Gayne of Houston filed a petition in bankruptcy. He alleges he has no assets save wearing apparel.

A street car and a bakery wagon collided at Fort Worth. The driver of the street car had a foot badly crushed.

The Westside Street Railway company of San Antonio, capital stock \$75,000, has filed its charter at Austin.

The 2-year-old child of F. W. Lack, a farmer near Millsap, while playing near a tank of water fell in and was drowned.

County Treasurer Prather's books show Dallas county's cash balance for quarter ending Oct. 31, 1899, to be \$514,154.71.

The Home Forum Benefit Order of Illinois has been granted permission to do business in Texas as a fraternal insurance company.

Mrs. Nancy Miller, mother of Mayor Miller of Sulphur Springs, died in that city, aged 83 years. She was a pioneer, coming to Texas in 1836.

Dr. C. F. Ellis of Baird town, Lamar county, was terribly kicked by one of his horses. He was rendered unconscious for several minutes.

A large rock was thrown into a coach on the Texas and Pacific road near Paris, hitting a passenger in the forehead inflicting a painful wound.

Gus Sauter, proprietor of a saloon and meat market at Houston, has fled a voluntary petition in bankruptcy. Liabilities about \$41,000, assets \$20,000.

Mother Claude, who has been superior at the Gulf, Colorado and Santa Fe railway hospital at Temple, has been transferred to Galveston. Sister Margaret succeeds her.

I. A. Mineer of Ellsworth, near Sherman, captured a centipede the other day that was over thirteen inches in length and fully an inch across the broadest part of the back.

Reports continue to reach Austin of the further discovery of rich copper deposits near Burnet. In Burnet county, sixty miles west of Austin on the Austin and Northwestern railroad.

An application in voluntary bankruptcy was filed in the United States court at Fort Worth, by J. Bryant of Fort Worth. Liabilities are

BATTLE EXPECTED.

Will Probably Be Fought Very Soon Near Colenso.

AN EXPRESS CAR ROBBED.

Unknown White Man Held Up the Two Messengers With a Pistol and Secured \$1700 in Cash.

London, Dec. 2.—There has been no fresh news from the seat of war since the original dispatch telling of a terrible conflict at Modder river. The censorship is most rigorous yet and London does not even know the result of the Modder river fight and can not tell whether it was a victory or defeat.

It looks very much as though the British had met with severe setbacks at the hands of Gen. Cronje.

In financial circles pessimistic views the prevailing and the continued silence and suppression of news is taken to indicate that the British suffered a heavy reverse. Meantime the newspapers are turning their attention from the western border to the forthcoming battle of Natal, where Gen. Buller is believed to be at the present time.

A big battle will undoubtedly be fought very soon near Colenso. The British movements are exasperatingly slow in Natal, and Gen. Buller is undoubtedly having many difficulties in getting his troops in condition. So far as known in London, Ladysmith and Kimberley, as well as Mafeking, are still holding out.

A Masked Robber.

Charleston, S. C., Dec. 2.—An unknown white man, closely masked, held up the two messengers in a Southern Express company's car last night and under cover of a revolver compelled them to give up \$1700 in cash. Eight thousand dollars in another safe was overlooked by the outlaw, who accomplished his work without any aid.

The robbery took place near Branchville, N. C., on the Southern railway. The train had just left the station when Messengers Ramsey and Rhodes were covered with two revolvers held in the hands of the stalwart robber. One messenger was made to stand with his hands over his head and the other was commanded to hand over the money packages in the safe.

Seventeen hundred dollars was quickly secured and the robber, after warning the messengers not to put a foot outside of the car until the train had got under headway again, pulled the bell cord and jumped off as the train slowed up. The conductor saw the robber escaping alongside the track but thinking him a tramp signaled the engineer ahead.

When the train got under way the messengers came out and told their story. The car was a combination baggage and express and the door had been opened to permit the conductor to reach the baggage section, which was in the forward end of the car. The sheriff of Dorchester with six men and two hounds have been hurried to the scene of the robbery.

The emperor of Germany has been royally received in England.

Senor Andrade, Venezuelan minister to the United States, has resigned.

Hobart's Will.

Paterson, N. J., Dec. 2.—The will of the late Vice President Garret A. Hobart was filed in the Passaic county surrogate's office yesterday. The value of the estate is not given, but it is understood to be about \$2,500,000. Of the estate Mrs. Jennie Hobart, the widow, receives \$1,000,000 and one-half of the remainder after a number of bequests are paid; the son, Garret A. Hobart, Jr., inheriting the other half when he attains his majority. St. Joseph's hospital, the children's day nursery, St. Joseph's orphan asylum and Paterson orphan asylum, all of Paterson, receive \$500,000 each.

Hobart Tuttle, private secretary to Gov. Voorhees, and a brother-in-law of the vice president, receives \$20,000; A. A. Wilcox, a close friend of Mr. Hobart receives \$10,000.

David Hobart, a brother of the late vice president, receives \$20,000, and to each of his two children is bequeathed \$10,000.

Are Invalid.

Ardmore, I. T., Dec. 2.—United States Judge Townsend said that the Chickasaw and Choctaw nations claimed that the judgments of the court in granting 700 applicants the right to be enrolled as citizens are invalid because both nations were not parties in the citizenship cases. He says the appeals to the court from the Dawes commission were strictly in accordance with the statute and the judgments of the courts have been affirmed by the supreme court of the United States, which is conclusive.

Found Dead.

Durant, I. T., Dec. 2.—News has just reached here that Leonard Mahers, a single man, aged about 35 years, was found at his house, two miles east of here Tuesday night, where he lived alone, and cultivated land belonging to J. P. Gardner. When found he was in bed with part of his clothes on and he had \$60 in his pockets. His body had evidently lain lifeless since Monday night. It showed no marks of violence and it is thought he died of heart failure.

Kentucky's Gubernatorial Vote.

Frankfort, Ky., Dec. 2.—The postponement of the official canvass of Kentucky's gubernatorial vote until Monday has, for the time being at least, cooled the surcharged political atmosphere in a very perceptible manner. It is not likely now that there will be any developments until the meeting of the election commissioners. Although both candidates for governor are in town, they are keeping quiet and their friends are emulating their example. There is no talking, save in the direction of surmise, regarding the possible action of the commissioners on Monday.

There is a deeply settled belief among both Democrats and Republicans that the commissioners will not turn the matter over to the legislature, but will surely issue a certificate to either Goebel or Taylor. If it is given to the former it is likely that the matter may end there, as many of the conservative Republicans are of the opinion that in view of the strong Democratic majority in the legislature, it will be useless for the Republicans to look for anything in that quarter.

If the certificate goes to Taylor it is a certainty that the matter will be taken to the legislature, where Goebel may finally win out. The Republicans, however, are by no means a unit in favor of abandoning the fight at the door of the legislature. Some of them are vehement in their assertions that they will not abandon the fight until there is no possible chance of Taylor being governor of the state. Gov. Bradley has evidently made up his mind that somebody will receive a certificate of election, for he was busily engaged all day in packing up his private property in the state house preparatory to a return to private life.

"They are making my last days my hardest days," he said, "but I guess there will be no trouble. There are too many sensible men on both sides to prevent anything of that kind. I really don't see how anything can be done to keep Mr. Taylor from the chair. He will go in all right."

It is not likely that the election commissioners will finish their work before Tuesday afternoon. Among the suggestions made regarding their probable line of action is that, sitting as an election board, the commissioners will issue certificates of election to all the minor Republican officials, and then, resolving themselves into a contesting board, declare the Democratic claims of election to those offices to be valid and oust all the Republicans to whom certificates have been issued. It has already been held that a contesting board is powerless to decide a contest concerning a governor or lieutenant governor, and the fate of those two officials will be turned over to the legislature, the commissioners saying in effect to the legislature:

"We believe that they are unlawful incumbents, but we have not the power to remove them. It is up to you."

Wages Advanced.

Fall River, Mass., Dec. 2.—All the cotton manufacturers of this city represented in the Fall River association yesterday decided that they would grant an advance of 10 per cent in wages beginning on Monday, Dec. 11. The mill owners had intended to make an increase of only 5 per cent but the action of M. C. D. Borden of New York, the Fall River iron works, in posting notices on Wednesday ordering a raise of 10 per cent, backed up by the contention of the operatives, left nothing for the association but to follow Mr. Borden's order.

Drew Orphan, colored, was fatally shot at Ardmore, I. T.

Insurgents Surrendered.

Washington, Dec. 2.—Considerable interest is felt here in the news that the insurgents at Bayambang have surrendered, particularly as the number is said to exceed that captured by the United States at any one time. Bayambang is the city to which Aguinaldo one time contemplated retreating for the purpose of locating the rebel capital, after he was forced to flee from Tarlac, but the American troops pressed him so hard that he was unable to carry out his intention. Gen. Otis' dispatch of yesterday reporting information received from Gen. Lawton said it indicated that Bayambang had been captured the 28th of November, and it is thought that this is the same place referred to in the Manila dispatch. No information regarding the surrender had been received at the war department yesterday up to an early hour.

High water has made game plentiful near Paris.

Popular Unrest.

Kingston, Jamaica, Dec. 2.—San Domingo mail advices under date of Nov. 26, report a condition of incipient popular, threatening further armed disturbances. Apparently the acts of the Jimenez administration, particularly relative to financial matters, instead of winning the confidence or approval of the majority leaders of the national movement, which gave Jimenez practically a bloodless victory over the followers of Herreaux, are exciting popular suspicion and distrust.

Chicago, Ill., Dec. 2.—Members of the

executive committee of the Anti-Trust League will meet in Chicago Dec. 11 to fix the date for the anti-trust conference. Although the call has not been issued, the probability is that the conference will take place some time in January. This conference will be the outgrowth of the dissatisfaction among the anti-trust delegates to the convention held in this city last fall over the refusal to adopt resolutions or take formal action on the matter under discussion.

GILMORE'S PARTY.

First Authentic Account of Their Experience Furnished

BY AN ESCAPED PRISONER.

They Were Bound Hand and Foot and Taken to San Isidro Came Near Being Shot to Death.

Manila, Dec. 1.—When the landing party from the United States battleship Oregon, under Lieut. Commander McClackin, took the town of Vigan, province of Ilocos, last Sunday, they found there an escaped prisoner, A. L. Sonnensheim, who furnished the first authentic account of the experience of Lieut. James C. Gilmore of the United States steamship Yorktown, who, with a party of the Yorktown, was captured by the insurgents near Baler, on the east coast of Luzon, last April while making an examination of the mouth of the river in an armored boat.

Mr. Sonnensheim was imprisoned at Abra for a long time with Lieut. Gilmore and seven sailors, but contrived to escape, carrying a concealed note written in naval cipher, dated Abra, Nov. 19, addressed to "Any Naval Officer," and saying: "You may have perfect confidence in anything the bearer says." The note was signed, "Gilmore."

According to Mr. Sonnensheim, when Lieut. Gilmore's launch entered the river from Baler harbor under cover of Ensign W. H. Standley's gun, the landing was received with three volleys. Two of the Americans were killed and two mortally wounded. Every man was hit, Lieut. Gilmore receiving a flesh wound in the leg and his foot stuck fast in the mud. It was a choice between surrender and being slaughtered.

Lieut. Gilmore asked the terms of release. The insurgents proposed that he should procure the delivery to them of the arms and munitions of the Spanish garrisons, undertaking, if this were accomplished, to send the Spaniards and Americans to the Yorktown.

A sailor of Lieut. Gilmore's party carried this proposition to the garrison. The Spanish commandant replied that it was an insult to Spanish arms and expelled the sailor, a Spanish soldier, firing upon him as he went. The Americans were then bound hand and foot and taken to San Isidro, when Gen. Luna ordered their execution. They were marched to the plaza and in the presence of a great crowd were aligned to be executed.

Lieut. Gilmore said: "As an American officer and gentleman, I protest against being shot with my hands tied."

Aguinaldo interfered and prevented the execution.

When Gen. Lawton approached San Isidro last June, the Americans were removed to Abra, where they were kept confined in cells for two months. Subsequently they were allowed greater liberty, but the report that Lieut. Gilmore was given a house and servant is untrue. He had the same quarters as the men and the Americans were given the same allowance as the Spanish prisoners—5 cents a day with which to buy rice and bananas, virtually the only rations.

The British steamer *Shillito* was wrecked near Stavanger the other day.

Kentucky Convention.

Frankfort, Ky., Dec. 1.—The seventh district Democratic convention to nominate a candidate for the seat made vacant by the death of Congressman Evan E. Settle began at 10:30 yesterday morning and lasted until 10:30 last night, when, after sixty-three ballots had been taken without a choice, an adjournment until to-day was had. The vote stands: John R. Allen 29, June W. Gayle 25, Ira Julian 29, Moody 20. Necessary to a choice, 55.

There was a hitch in the committee on resolutions. It is understood that J. R. Allen, leading candidate for the congressional nomination, in which he supported Goebel, is a dissenter from the platform as to the indorsement of the Goebel election law. Speeches of the leaders were loud in denunciation of Gov. Bradley for military interference and also against Judge Toney of Louisville for interfering with the Louisville election by injunction.

Monument Unveiled.

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 1.—The Confederate monument to those who died at the battle of Franklin thirty-six years ago, was unveiled at Franklin yesterday in the presence of 10,000 people. Visitors were present from Memphis, Dyersburg, and points all over middle Tennessee. Gen. George W. Gordon of Memphis was the principal orator of the day, but Gov. McMillin, Congressman N. N. Cox, Dr. D. C. Kelly and others made addresses.

Douglas Case Ended.

Ardmore, I. T., Dec. 1.—The celebrated Douglas case terminated at Purcell. The jury found Clarence B. Douglas, charged with the murder of James Williams, not guilty, after a few hours' deliberation. The trial has attracted considerable attention in the Indian Territory and Texas. The defendant was given two previous trials, both resulting in hung juries. Self-defense was alleged by the defendant's counsel.

Silver Republicans Meet.

Chicago, Ill., Dec. 1.—The silver Republicans in conference here Tuesday and Wednesday, planned, it is announced, to ally themselves with and make use of the "anti-imperialism" agitation, especially in the eastern states, where the silver issue does not attract. Co-operation with Edward Atkinson's following will be sought. The purpose of the silver Republicans is to gain, if possible, with this new issue a foothold in the eastern states, so that their party can more truly claim to be a national organization, and thus become a more effective whip for holding the Democrats to the Bryan and 16 to 1 line. This is one reason why the silver Republicans want to hold a big national convention of 2000 or more delegates next year. Confirmation of this plan came yesterday from ex-Senator Dubois of Idaho, chairman of the silver Republican executive committee.

"There is no place for Republican anti-imperialists of New England and the coast to go except to our party," said Mr. Dubois. "The assured composition of the United States senate for several years convinces them that silver legislation cannot be passed for many years yet. On anti-imperialism and kindred questions they are at once with us. I am satisfied they will come to us. I expect to see former Gov. Boutwell of Massachusetts, Edward Atkinson and men like them sitting as delegates to our convention. We have planned for a big convention of 2000 or more. Our convention, if held at the same place and time as the Democratic convention, will be a powerful stimulus against any concessions by that party to the forces of unrighteousness. We have not much to fear on this score, however. We are pretty well satisfied that the Democrats will reaffirm the platform of 1896 and renominate Mr. Bryan. This will be enough, however, they should seek to evade or subordinate the silver issue, we will not be their allies. In such case we will do what many silver Republicans wanted to do in 1896—establish a separate organization and nominate a separate ticket."

The battle was the bloodiest of the century. The British shelled the enemy out of the trenches and then charged. "The result was terrible."

Texas Sheriff Detained.

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 1.—Sheriff A. B. Shrewsbury of Sherman, Tex., has been arrested by the Sheriff of Whitt county, Tennessee. He was here last night on his own recognition to secure the aid of Gov. McMillin in straightening out an interesting legal entanglement.

Sheriff Shrewsbury holds requisition papers for two men wanted in Texas for minor offenses alleged to have been committed several years ago, and his attempt to proceed under this authority has caused the trouble. He made his arrests in DeKalb county on Wednesday and started at once for Texas. At Sparta, where a stop was made over night, the officer was awakened late at night by service of a writ of habeas corpus issued by Judge Smith of White county, ordering the surrender of the prisoners on the ground of illegal detention.

Shrewsbury at once proceeded to the jail and securing his prisoners, was stopped by the Tennessee sheriff, who arrested him charging illegal attempt to remove prisoners.

The war department has arranged to have the transport *Victoria* leave Seattle for San Francisco, there to take on board a load of animals for the Philippines.

Gen. Wood has assured the Cuban planters that he will do what he can to rehabilitate the Cuban sugar industry.

High Price for Beef.

Denver, Col., Dec. 1.—The record price on range beef cattle for the present year and probably for the past fifty years was made in Denver yesterday, when a bunch of twelve Hereford steers, born and raised in North Park, Col., was sold by Clay Robinson & Co. to the Colorado Packing Company for \$5.75 per 100 pounds. The steers averaged a weight of 1552 pounds each and brought the owners \$89.25 each. They were bred from range cows and registered Hereford bulls, and were 3 and 4 years old. They were bred by Monte Blevens of North Park, Col., and were the property of his children.

The highest price recorded in this country this year on grass-fed cattle was \$3.50, paid in Chicago recently. The price paid here would be equal to \$8 per 100 pounds in Chicago. This is the highest price paid for range cattle anywhere since 1882. The steers in question were fattened on the range and have never eaten anything but hay and grass.

To Free John P. Reese.—Indianapolis, Ind., Dec. 1.—National Organizer Christopher Evans of the United Mine Workers, and Editor W. C. Scott of the United Mine Workers Journal, yesterday declared that everything within the power of the national order would be done to free John P. Reese, who is now undergoing a three months' jail sentence at Port Scott, Kan. "We have over \$30,000 in our national treasury," said Mr. Evans, "and no stone will be left unturned to take care of Reese."

Revolution Spreading.

Kingston, Jamaica, Dec. 1.—Colombian advices received here by the steamer *Louisiana* say the revolution spreading throughout the Colombian republic is gaining strength. Details as to the movements of the liberals are lacking, but the stereotyped conserved cable dispatches relating to government success are discredited, the fact being that the main bodies of the insurgents are avoiding action until the revolution is thoroughly organized.

TEN HOURS' FIGHT.

Boers Fought Desperately, but Not Able to Win.

THE SHELLS DO GREAT DAMAGE.

The English Force Encountered Fully Eight Thousand Opponents and Slaughter Was Terrible.

London, Nov. 30.—The war office has received the following dispatch from Gen. Buller:

"Cape Town, Tuesday, Nov. 28.—Gen. Methuen reports: "Modder River, Tuesday, Nov. 28.—Reconnitered at 5 a. m. enemy's position on river Modder and found them strong, entrenched and concealed. No means of outflanking the river being full. Action commenced with artillery, mounted infantry and cavalry at 5:30 guards on right, ninth brigade on left, attacked position on widely extended formation at 6:30 supported by the artillery found itself in front of the whole Boer force 8000 strong with two large guns, four Krupps, etc."

"After desperate, hard fighting which lasted ten hours our men, without water or food, and in the burning sun, made the enemy quit his position. Gen. Pole-Carew was successful in getting a small party across the river, gallantly assisted by 300 sappers."

"I speak in terms of high praise of the conduct of all who were engaged in one of the hardest and most trying fights in the annals of the British army. If I can mention one arm particularly, it is the two batteries of artillery."

A special dispatch from Windsor says that Gen. Methuen's dispatch to the queen, after the battle of Mool river says:

"The battle was the bloodiest of the century. The British shelled the enemy out of the trenches and then charged. "The result was terrible."

Terrible Railway Accident. New York, Nov. 30.—The eastbound Buffalo express on the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western railroad while standing outside the station at Paterson, N. J., last night was run into by a swiftly moving accommodation train bound from Phillipsburg, N. J., to Jersey City. At least six people were killed and there are now twenty injured at the hospital in Paterson, of whom some will probably die, while some of those seriously injured were able to go to their destination.

Following is the list of dead: Mrs. Mary Roe of Ithaca, N. Y., and two daughters; Walter Welbrog, Cornell college, Ithaca; Miller Craig, New York city; unknown woman. The body that was thought to be that of a boy proved to be a young daughter of Mrs. Roe.

All the bodies have been removed to the morgue.

The Buffalo express was waiting for a local train to move that had been delayed at the station, and the Philadelphia accommodation was following the express but a short distance behind. The two rear cars of the express were broken to pieces, most of the passengers on them being either killed or injured.

The engine of the Philadelphia train was completely wrecked, the engineer and fireman jumping.

Supposed Conspiracy.

Memphis, Tenn., Nov. 30.—The Commercial-Appeal says: Tuesday night a telegram worded as follows and signed by a New York individual was received at this office: "Reported in New York cotton market heavily overbought by south on slim margins and crash looked for. Can you affirm?" It has been learned that a similar telegram was sent to every important cotton center in the south. It is thought that this is a part of the conspiracy set on foot by those who inserted the sensational advertisement in the New York papers. The name of the sender of the telegram has been sent to responsible New York firm, members of the cotton exchange, with a request that an effort be made to uncover the whole transaction.

Congressman R. C. DeGraffenried went north on the Texas Midland Tuesday night on his way to Washington for the opening of congress. Mr. DeGraffenried states that hereafter he will make his home in Greenville. He spent most of the fall there.

Not Retitled.

Washington, Nov. 30.—Both the British and the German ambassadors called at the state department yesterday and had conferences with Secretary Hay. Although the matters of difference respecting Samoa between the three powers are of minor importance, the negotiations have not yet been concluded and only the treaty between Great Britain and Germany has yet been signed.

Mrs. Jesse Shain, a prominent lady of McKinney, is dead.

Losses at Belmont.

London, Nov. 30.—A list of the British casualties at Belmont shows: Officers killed 4, wounded 22; non-commissioned officers and privates killed 46, wounded 225, of which number the guards had 35 killed and 159 wounded.

A revised list of the casualties sustained by Gen. Hildyard's forces at the battle of Beacon Hill shows: Killed 13, wounded 94, missing 1, prisoners 2.

Port Vigan Captured.

Manila, Nov. 30.—A dispatch from Nampacapan, province of Union, dated Sunday, Nov. 26, says: "The Oregon, Samara and Callao, with 160 blue jackets and marines from the Oregon, captured the port of Vigan, province of South Iloilo, north of here. The Samara and Callao ran close in shore, a few shots were fired and then the Samara, Callao and Oregon engaged in a sharp bombardment of Vigan. The firing from the shore ceased almost immediately and the sailors and marines with a field piece were landed. It is reported that 1700 insurgents under Gens. Tino and Pilar are massed at Taguden, ten miles north and it has been concluded to wait at Nampacapan for the rest of the reinforcements. The American force was still at Nampacapan Sunday, but a move north was expected to take place Monday. Two companies of the thirty-third volunteers are on their way to Nampacapan. A later dispatch from Nampacapan says that when the blue jackets and marines landed at Vigan they found that the insurgents had fled. The navy will hold the town until relieved by the troops which are on their way north."

Gen. Young with three troops of the third cavalry and a small detachment of Maccabees, commanded by Lieuts. Hall, Quinlan and Blount arrived at Nampacapan from San Fernando de Union Thursday, Nov. 23.

There they received news of Aguinaldo, from which it appears that he passed north through Nampacapan, Tuesday, Nov. 21, while Gen. Young was waiting at San Fernando, twenty miles south. The rebel chief is now believed to be hiding in Abra province.

When Aguinaldo passed through Nampacapan all his talk was in favor of continuing the war.

Philadelphia's Big Blaze.

Philadelphia, Nov. 30.—Nearly \$2,000,000 worth of property was destroyed by two fires in the heart of the business section of the city yesterday.

The greater of the two fires started in the department store of Partridge & Richardson, at the southeast corner of Eighth and Filbert streets, the very center of the shopping district, at 6:30 a. m., and before the flames had spread under control they spread to adjoining property and caused a loss of about \$1,700,000.

While this fire was in progress and spreading every moment, another fire broke out four blocks away on the fourth floor of No. 419 Market street. The loss at this fire is estimated at \$110,000.

In Memory of Hobart.

City of Mexico, Nov. 30.—A largely patronized meeting of the American colony was held last night at Trinity Methodist Episcopal church to take action regarding the death of Vice-President Hobart. Ambassador Clayton made an address referring eloquently to the late statesman, and appropriate resolutions were adopted.

The annual Thanksgiving ball of the American residents here has been postponed to Jan. 1 on account of the death of Vice-President Hobart.

The surveying corps of the Texas and New Orleans railroad has finished the location of the line from Athens to the neches river, a distance of thirty-one miles. They left for Nacogdoches, where they go to run a line in the direction of Rockland.

Miss Lula Bailey suicided near Gonzales.

Anti-Imperialist Document. Boston, Mass., Nov. 30.—Erving Winslow, secretary of the anti-imperialist league, has issued the following, which he says is a Thanksgiving greeting to the president: "Lovers of liberty who would rather be hunted patriot than the blood-guilty usurper, to-day will, nevertheless, use it to pray that he who has given America her first Thanksgiving day of shame, may be brought to repentance and a better mind."

Speaker Arraigned.

Lansing, Mich., Nov. 30.—Edward J. Adams of Grand Rapids, speaking of the house of representatives, was arraigned yesterday afternoon under two grand jury indictments, charging him respectively with receiving \$20,000 and \$600 in the alleged hoodlum law library transactions. Mr. Adams pleaded not guilty, reserving the privilege of changing the plea if so advised by counsel. He gave \$3000 bail.

A Cotton Belt switch engine exploded at Texarkana. Nobody hurt.

Has Been No Revolt.

Havana, Nov. 30.—La Lucha in an editorial on the situation in Cuba says: "There will be neither revolt nor insurrection. Matters are in a grave condition, but not alarmingly so. The judicious behavior of all persons of influence will prevent violence or sensational developments. There has been no outbreak of armed men in any part of the island, and as a matter of fact the people in the rural districts intend to squelch any attempt at a rising."

Cuban Postal Rates.

Washington, Nov. 30.—The Cuban industrial commission, Senor Montalvo and Senor Figueroa, accompanied by Mr. Wm. O. McDowell, president of the Cuban league, yesterday had a conference with Postmaster General Smith in the interest of interstate postal rates with Cuba. They pointed out that Cuba was about the only spot remaining in North America to and from which foreign rates of postage were exacted.

EVENTS OF EVERYWHERE.

Washington is lively—congress in session.

Considerable whisky peddling is reported in the Indian Territory.

Smallpox prevails at Wilburton, Newbury, Calvin and Poteau, I. T. J. W. Cathron, who was shot near Guthrie, Ok., after lingering a week died.

Anti-Christian uprisings are reported among the natives in the Chi Nang Fu district, China.

Fire at Boston navy yard destroyed the building used as the bonding shed. Loss about \$100,000.

It is reported that 10,000 troops will leave Odessa to reinforce Russian garrisons in the far east.

The postoffice at Atoka, I. T., was broken into and several mail-boxes robbed of their contents.

Michael Davitt, the well known Irish leader, was badly injured in London by being thrown from his carriage.

In a wreck on the Wheeling and Lake Erie railway near Coeburn, O., three persons were killed and twenty injured.

Calvin DeWolf, one of the earliest of the western abolitionists, was found dead in bed at his home in Chicago aged 84 years.

The remains of Maj. Guy Howard, son of Gen. C. C. Howard, killed in the Philippines, were sent to Omaha, Neb., and there interred.

The ministry of Queensland has resigned as the outcome of a vote of the assembly in connection with the construction of railways.

The officials of the state department are reticent as to the reasons for the recall of Prof. Stiles of the United States embassy at Berlin.

William Tucker engineer at Bohannon's cotton gin at Etowah, Ok., was caught in a belt and whirled around a score of times, fatally injuring him.

State Health Officer Joseph Y. Porter of Florida raised the quarantine against Port Tampa and Fort Tampa City, which has been in effect since Nov. 10.

The Allana soap factory and oil press of Torrison, the largest establishment of its kind in Mexico, was totally destroyed by fire recently. The loss is estimated at \$400,000.

The Brazilian government has notified the French, Italian and Spanish governments that Brazil will henceforth adopt differential tariffs against excessive taxes on coffee.

Maj. Gen. Miles, commanding the army, has returned to Washington after a tour of inspection, which included the fortification on the Pacific coast and the gulf of Mexico.

Edgar Hill, traffic manager of the Louisville, Henderson and St. Louis railway, and one of the best known railroad men in the country, dropped dead of heart disease in Louisville, Ky.

The city council of Guthrie, Ok., has granted a franchise to the American District Telegraph company to put in a system of messenger service, fire and police alarm, with call boxes in every part of the city.

On account of smallpox in the Indian Territory the postmaster general has ordered the mail fumigated at South McAlester, McAlester, Krebe, Alderson, Wilburton, Cheryvale, Hartshorne, Calvin and Atoka.

Gen. B. C. Vance, aged 71 years, a brother of the late United States Senator Zeb. Vance, and for twelve years a representative in congress from his congressional district died at Alexander, N. C., from diabetes.

Senator Albace, formerly minister of public works, has formed a new Cuban cabinet in succession to the liberal ministry.

Commissioner Geo. E. Wilson of the internal revenue bureau, in his report to the secretary of the treasury for the operations of his office for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1899, shows that the receipts from all sources aggregated \$273,484,573, an increase over the preceding year of \$102,617,000.

The United States transport *Sherman* arrived at San Francisco from the Philippines. The trip occupied but twenty-five days. There were eighteen passengers and 194 discharged and sick men on board. Eight died on the voyage. The dead bodies were brought along.

Capt. Charles H. Davis, on behalf of himself and crew, has brought suit in the district court of the District of Columbia to recover the prize money amounting to \$62,785, earned in Porto Rican waters during the Spanish war. He commanded the *Wasp*.

A telegram from New York to President Kelly of the board of trustees of the Carnegie library of Atlanta, Ga., announces that Andrew Carnegie has given \$25,000 to the building fund of the library here bearing the iron manufacturer's name.

THE MISSING STAR OF BETHLEHEM

Strange Conditions on the Surfaces of Our Neighbors in Space Which Would Make Life Entirely Different From Our Own.

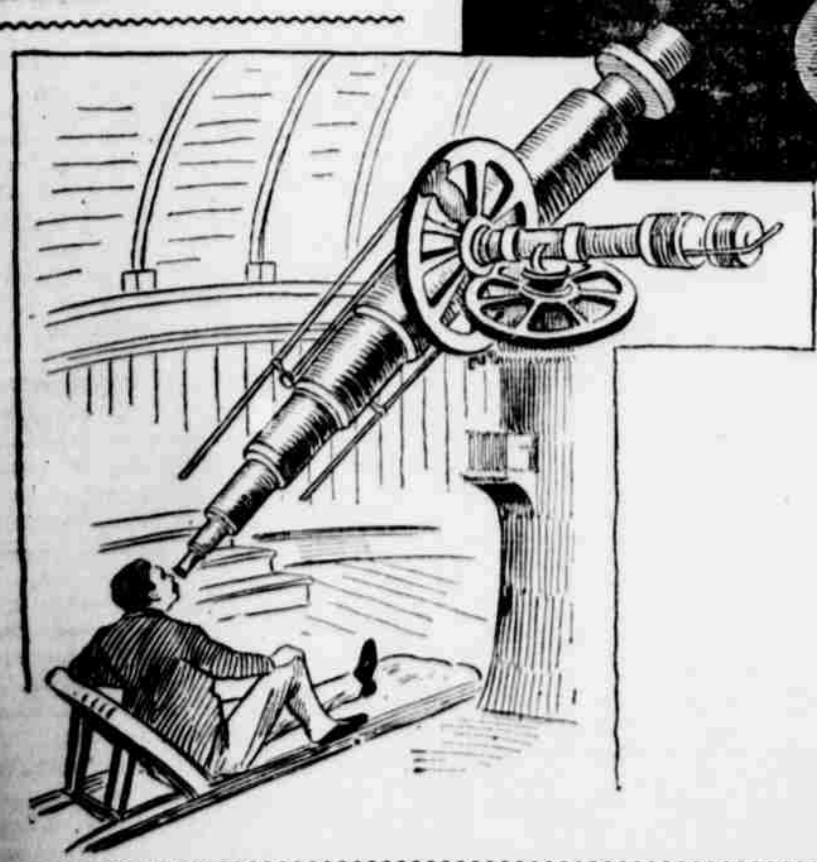
"Behold, there came wise men from the east to Jerusalem, saying, where is he that is born king of the Jews? For we have seen his star in the east and are come to worship him." So much says the Gospel of Matthew about the star of Bethlehem. Legend about the one hand has basted itself with the simple story, weaving around it wonderful details, and skepticism on the other hand has denied it altogether or sought a rational explanation of it.

The astronomer, appealed to, can only say he does not know. Asked if the brilliant temporary star that blazed in the noonday sky in 1572, and that is credited, wrongly it seems, with having converted Tyche Brahe from law to astronomy, may not be the same star that was seen in 942, and the same that heralded the birth of Christ, he thinks it is not probable; it did not appear again in 1836, as it should have done if it were the same, and he finds no evidence of identity. Continually pestered with letters about it, the Greenwich observatory issues its circular, and declines to be "interviewed" more.

The belief in the kindly interest of the heavenly bodies in our affairs yields unwillingly, however, to the cold negation of science. If not the stars, surely the planets must gather together to witness our Christmas. Surely they must, many think, stand round the sun in the same orderly array at Christmas as when the good tidings were proclaimed. How would they look, seen from a distant star? What sees "Arcturus, as he drives his bounds round the pole in their leash of fire?" Alas! It can only be answered, he probably sees nothing. If we could take the awful journey from here to the nearest star, long before we could reach it our glorious sun would have faded almost out of sight. All his planets quite blotted out, he would himself with difficulty be found at all.

Let us take the wings of Milton's sublime archangel and fly away toward the bright group of stars, Orion, that shines now in our eastern evening sky. Let us fly with the speed of light. In four hours we shall reach the last outpost of the sun's planetary kingdom, but not for more than three years yet shall we reach the nearest star. At this outpost let us pause and look back. Our dazzling sun is no bigger than the red planet Mars which we see in the northeast tonight. And the planets? They have all shrunk to little pale dots. Only a few of them can be found at all.

If we had halted half way out, where the little new planet that we call D. Q. rolls in his strange orbit round the sun, now coming in almost as near as the earth and again retreating beyond Mars, we should not have seen much more. The sun would have been brighter, but the planets, except the nearest ones, would have been no bigger. Only if we could get the sun to reduce his giant bulk and dim his overpowering rays could we see the members of the family that surround him. On these conditions such a picture as the one shown here would be seen. Thus our system would appear grouped at this Christmas season, except that proportion has been sacrificed in our picture. The sun is a thousand times too small for his planets; the planets are ten thousand times too large for the distance between them.



If we could turn back and visit each of these bodies in turn, what unimagined differences of scene, of climate, of all conceivable conditions, would present themselves. Scorched on Mercury by a burning sun, with seven times the heat that he pours upon the earth, we should next freeze on Neptune, with nine hundred times our winter's cold. Marching on the waterless moon for two weeks at a time under a dazzling, cloudless sun, moving slowly across a coal-black sky, we should plunge suddenly, without warning, into a night of two weeks, from which we should emerge again as suddenly.

Shrivelled with everlasting drought on the moon, and drenched, perhaps, with storms something like our own on Mars, we should probably find ourselves on Jupiter, now walking on a scorching soil and again pelted with terrific storms of scalding rain—a rain, perhaps, of liquid metals instead of water.

Leaving the modest moonlit sky of the earth, we should find shining on Mars two little moons moving, one slowly westward and one slowly eastward, through the heavens, on Jupiter, moons of which two or three would be visible, and on Saturn an

innumerable host of little moons millions upon millions, making a solid arch of light across the sky.

If we should try to move about on these strange surfaces, how varied our experiences would be! Nowhere, probably, should we find our green hills and pleasant streams. On our nearest neighbor, the moon, would be vast plains where not a hill could be seen, all perfectly destitute of moisture, vegetation or animal life, and ending suddenly in awful mountains equally desolate, and so precipitous as to be impassable by the foot of man. On Jupiter the shrinking that makes mountains and valleys, with all their charm of scenery, has probably hardly commenced, and we should find ourselves alternately plodding over vast hot level plains and plashing through scalding lakes and seas, surrounded by a life, if there be any life at all, totally unlike any that we have ever seen, but perhaps partially imaginable to those who have seen geologists' pictures of the early life on our globe, such as it was millions of years before man made his advent.

And at last, if all other difficulties of existence were removed, the difficulty of overpowering weight would, on some of these orbs, make life, that is to say our life, hard or utterly impossible. While in Mars a man who carries his own weight, say of 140 pounds, would weigh only seventy, and could skip lightly and merrily on its surface, on Jupiter, his weight increased to 350 pounds, he could scarcely drag his feet along, and on the sun his legs would be crushed under his own weight of two tons.

This is as near as we can now judge, from a knowledge that is on some points perfect and on others very uncertain, how our companion planets would appear if we could visit them; but seen from where we halted just now in our vast journey they would be but pale, almost invisible moons round a not very brilliant star. And we have traveled only four hours with the speed of light. Let us go on and on in our flight toward Orion. Behind us lies the beautiful constellation, the Scorpion, which we see in our southern sky during the summer, surround-

ed by the beautiful glow of the Milky Way.

All this, except the Milky Way, as we leave it behind, will suffer no great change. Somewhat fainter the stars will be, and the constellation may slightly change its shape, but the Milky Way will be left behind in a year or two of our flight, and will gather round the sun as a cloud of small stars. The sun will dwindle to a very poor star, the planets will vanish and when, at the end of three or four years of flight (or perhaps more, for the distance of the star for which we are bound is very uncertain), we reach our nearest star neighbor in this direction, our vast and imposing solar system will be seen as a small star in the constellation Scorpion, surrounded by a little hazy cloud, such as we can see in Andromeda now, faintly shining, about 10 o'clock, in our western sky, where one can pick it out without much difficulty if one just knows where to look for it. Christmas or New Year, summer or winter, such is the appearance of our little world of worlds, and such it probably has been for millions of years, and will be for millions of years to come.—Alfred G. Compton, professor of applied mathematics, College of the City of New York.

CHURCH STORIES.

The Laughable Mistake of a Very Dignified Elder.

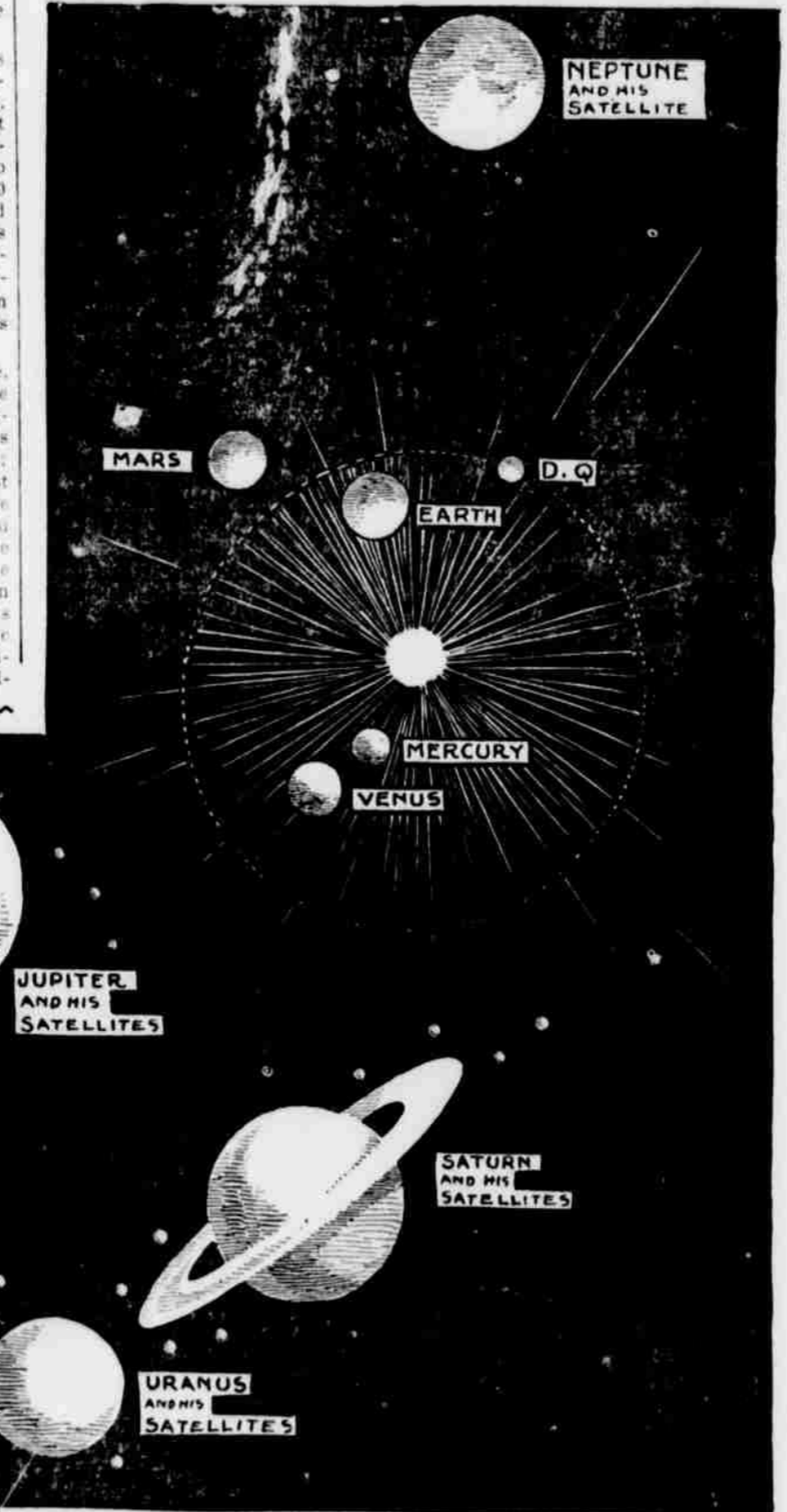
A dignified elder of a church was presiding at a charitable concert, says the London Chronicle. A Miss Brown was to sing "Ora Pro Nobis," but at the last moment she changed her mind, and a note was passed to the chairman intimating that she would give "The Song That Reached My Heart." He thereupon made the following announcement: "Miss Brown will now sing 'Ora Pro Nobis,' which, being translated, means 'The Song That Reached My Heart.'" The Rev. Edward Smith was addressing a foreign missionary meeting at a Liverpool church and emphasized the fact that in his missionary days he preached in the vernacular—not in Anglo-Indian city churches to his own countrymen. He was asked on the road home by a lady, who dressed well enough to know better, whether "the vernacular was a

surrounded with tropical trees, fruits and flowers. The public conveyances are jinrikishas, pulled by Zulus. The Zulus are the finest specimens of the black race in the world. They are mahogany colored, stalwart, intelligent and easily governed. Those who pull the jinrikishas put the horns of animals on their heads and fasten the wings of large birds on their arms. Their arms, ears, legs and noses are loaded down with iron and brass ornaments.

A SINGULAR FRIENDSHIP.

The Cat Sat on the Hen's Eggs with Regularity.

That the lion and the lamb will never lie down together is a matter on which the most optimistic can have little doubt, says the New York Herald. One is not surprised when such noble animals as the dog and horse affiliate, nor the equally interesting cat and monkey, for they have much in common, and many of them, but that Tabby and a chicken should fraternize with the utmost good will is surely worthy of remark. A suburbanite had a pet hen, who, mounting into her lap, with cackles of delight, would deposit its morning offering in the improvised nest. The creature was finally set in a special box in the carriage



THE PLANETS AND THE MISSING STAR OF BETHLEHEM.

very hot part of India." A vicar had asked his curate to read out the following "notice": "There will be baptism for children on Thursday morning at 11:30; also on and after Sunday next the new ancient and modern hymn book will be used." When the time came the curate transposed the two sentences, giving the baptism notice last, whereupon the vicar, who was somewhat deaf, seeing that his assistant had concluded his reading, rose and said: "And the latter may be purchased at the vicarage, is each, or, with extra-strong back, 18d."

ODD ROMANCE

Of Fairview Farm, a Famous Place Near Gallatin, Tennessee.

"The famous Fairview farm, which is situated about six miles from my home," said J. R. Smith of Gallatin, Tenn., "and which is now owned by Charley Read, who some years ago ran a clubhouse at Saratoga, formerly belonged to a man named Benjamin Franklin, who married a famous southern beauty. The story of her marriage to Franklin was a romantic one. It seems that in company with a schoolmate she visited Fairview during Franklin's absence, and while there she took off a diamond ring and wrote her name on a window pane. Her companion asked why she had done this, and she replied that it was her method of taking possession of the premises. She wanted her friend to advise her when Franklin returned. 'This was done, and she immediately came back to Gallatin, and shortly afterward married Franklin. After Franklin's death she married a man named Acklin, and he in turn dying also, she took for her third husband Mr. Cheatham. Her granddaughter is Miss Kitty Cheatham, who was well known a short time ago in New York, when she was a member of Augustin Daly's company."

Substitutes for Carriages.

Durban, Natal, is likely to come in for a part of the South African campaign. It is the popular winter resort. The suburbs are on a range of hills overlooking the ocean, and the residences, some of them superb, are

of the family waited with interest for the coming brood. One fluffy mass leap from the hen at breakfast, and the other half an hour later, the fast was strutting about, in apparent indifference to her cooling eggs. "She'll make no better," was the disgusted comment. "She's been too pampered." Following her to the carriage house, the woman was just in time to see a hen serenely take its place on the nest. This continued throughout the three weeks. When Madam Hen took her morning constitutional Tabby would obligingly keep house and look after her interests, leaving the moment the little lady returned.

The Stay-at-Homes.

John Habberton in the Saturday Evening Post: The stay-at-home millions look quite as strong, capable and cheerful as the thousands whom they have been enjoying for months. They may have been fully as desirous of change and diversion as were the people who dropped work and care for a time; still more, they have found what they wanted—not so much, perhaps, as they longed for, but enough, apparently, for all practical purposes, for a little variety can work wonders for a tired mind and body. The rail-ways and the country coaches—men who work almost unceasingly when they are not eating or sleeping—have stronger muscles and lungs and hearts than the thousands of young men whom they have transported one way or the other in search of exercise. The women who have worked in the kitchens and dining-rooms of the country hotels and boarding-houses have eyes as bright and complexions as good as their city sisters who have lounged on piazzas and under the trees. The merchants and clerks who have returned to the city find the porters and office boys as alert and healthy as themselves; quite frequently the stay-at-homes seem fitter for work than the men who have been away to "brace up" for a new, long chase of the elusive dollar.

Points for Home-Made Nurses.

A good nurse has both mental and physical strength well developed, and withal is honest and faithful. Those who would be handy and hence useful in the sick room should know how to prepare drinks and nourishment for the sick in variety, and above all how

FOR HOME AND WOMEN

ITEMS OF INTEREST FOR MAIDS AND MATRONS.

French Gown in Royal Blue Broadcloth—Flannel Dressing Gown—The Care of the Bedroom—Age and Marriage—Car Cooking School.

The Way of the World.

A youth would marry a maiden,
For fair and fond was she;
But she was rich, and he was poor,
And so it might not be.

A lady never could wear—
Her mother held it firm—
A gown that came of an Indian plant,
Instead of an Indian woman;
And so the cruel word was spoken;
And so it was two hearts were broken.

A youth would marry a maiden,
For fair and fond was she;
But he was high, and she was low,
And so it might not be.

A man who had worn a spur,
In ancient battle won,
Had sent it down with great renown
To good his future son;
And so the cruel word was spoken;
And so it was two hearts were broken.

A youth would marry a maiden,
For fair and fond was she;
But their sires disputed about the Mass,
And so it might not be.

A couple of wicked kings,
Three hundred years ago,
Had played at a royal game of chess,
And the church had been a pawn!
And so the cruel word was spoken;
And so it was two hearts were broken.
—J. G. Saxe.

The Care of the Bedroom.

The bedroom is often neglected, especially in winter, yet next to the kitchen it is the most important room in the house, for a large part of one's life is passed there. The bed should first have all the coverings stripped off onto two chairs set at the foot. The mattress should be doubled so the air may get to all parts. With the windows open the room should be left for an hour at least, except in severe weather. Each piece of bedclothing should be well shaken before it is returned to the bed, and the pillows beaten and patted into shape. The white spread, which should have been removed and folded when the bed was prepared for use the night before, is now fresh and smooth. If pillow shams are used, the creased slips may be exchanged for fresh dry cases and the former laid aside for evening use again. The bed is not all that needs close care in the sleeping room. The dusting is far more important than most people suspect. The fluff and dust that accumulate everywhere are favorite resting places for disease germs, and for this reason the bits of pretty drapery, the bric-a-brac and all other ornaments are not to be contemplated in a bed chamber. Every piece of furniture should be carefully wiped off each day with a soft cloth, which should be shaken out the window. Once a week the room should receive a thorough sweeping, when every article should be moved and no nook or corner left unbrushed. The receptacles for waste water should be washed and scalded every day in summer; also sunning when possible. The wash clothes, too, should be washed and scalded to keep them from souring. Soiled clothes should never be left in a sleeping room; they will soon contaminate the atmosphere. Shoes and other articles of apparel will soon gather dust and look very untidy. When these precautions have been closely followed there will never be found in a bedroom the close, unpleasant odor so often noticed even in handsome but stuffy sleeping rooms. These maldors are not only disagreeable, but positively unhealthy, especially for delicate persons and children. The plainer and simpler the furnishing the easier it is to keep in order.

Age and Marriage.

A woman's prospect of marriage is distinctly affected by age. The statistics of all countries show that the great majority of women marry between the ages of 20 and 30. Before reaching 20 a woman has, of course, a chance of matrimony, but the objections raised by parents or friends to marriage at a tender age frequently outweigh the desire of the young woman to acquire a husband, and lead her to defer the wedding day. All the statistics that have been gathered bear out the statement that a woman's best chance to marry is at the age of 25, that over six-tenths of the marriages take place between 20 and 30, and consequently that a woman's chance increases up to 25, and steadily decreases after that age until it reaches the vanishing point somewhere about 60. Out of 1,000 married women 149 marry before the age of 20, 680 between 20 and 30, 111 between 30 and 40, the woman in the thirties having not so good a chance as the girl in her teens; between the ages of 40 and 50 the falling off is enormous, only 41 in 1,000 contracting an alliance in that decade, while past 50 the chances still further diminish, for the woman who has celebrated the semi-centennial of her birth has only nineteen chances in a thousand.

Girlhood's Charm.

The woman who keeps the simplicity of her girlhood, its generous impulses and quick sympathies, and who adds to her gifts the enlargement of study and the crown of experience, is always at her best and never past it. When the exterior attractions of form and color diminish and depart, as they mostly do, the radiance of our inner illumination will more than compensate their departure. But, in order that this should be so, her moral must equal her intellectual gain. She must be willing to learn not only her own powers, but her own defects also, and to court the good influences which can help her to escape from the delusions of sense and the fatal tyranny of self-consciousness. She must discard the petty measures of vanity and self-seeking, and learn to love her race, her country, and the humanity which she should help to adorn.

Points for Home-Made Nurses.

A good nurse has both mental and physical strength well developed, and withal is honest and faithful. Those who would be handy and hence useful in the sick room should know how to prepare drinks and nourishment for the sick in variety, and above all how

FRENCH GOWN IN ROYAL BLUE BROADCLOTH



Over emerald-green silk, with a tucked vest of pale fawn cloth. The straps on the shoulders are of blue velvet, which also forms the belt. The top of the corsage is edged with eera guipure.

The fetching bonnet is of fawn velvet, faced with black velvet, and trimmed with black feathers and huge pink roses.

the handle get wet, else they will surely be discolored.

The house broom cannot have too much care exercised in keeping it clean. It is a fertile breeding place for the germs of grip, scarlet fever and other diseases.

To clean wall paper brush it in straight lines with a broom-wool which a soft, clean cloth has first been fastened; then wipe downwards lightly with slices of stale bread.

Silk Petticoats.

A novel combination made with handsome silk petticoats consists in cutting them out in the form of a princess dress, the corsage being décolleté and the corsage cover also, so that it shall match the petticoat, thus doing away with everything that tends to encumber and increase the figure. The material which plays the most prominent part is cloth—cloth everywhere, but in almost endless variety. The new shades are the struensee, a soft bluish gray; the sous marin, a similar but darker shade; the snob, a pretty drab; the gendarme, a rather dark blue; the marchand, a fine pine red, and many other new shades, among them being holly green and teal-vert, something akin to garnet.—Le Mode de Style.

The Pink Tipped Ear.

There seems to have come the craze for earrings and with it women are beginning to discover that a small and delicately shaped ear, pink tipped, is one essential element of beauty. A pink-tipped ear is as becoming as a rosy cheek. I think it was Mrs. Kendall who set us this lesson, upon the occasion of her first visit. Many a girl is remembering the lesson now, and, while she may scorn powder, she cannot resist touching the tips of her ears with a bit of rouge. A woman with pale ears may be safely set down as one whose heart is hard to reach. It is said, while she whose ears are pink along the curled rims and downy lobes is a creature of sympathetic and responsive temperament.

OUR COOKING SCHOOL.

Beef Roll.

Take 1 lb. beef steak (or pieces of inferior beef), ½ lb. lean ham or bacon, ¼ lb. bread crumbs, a little more than half a grated nutmeg, pepper and salt to taste. Mince and mix well together, adding two beaten eggs; make in the shape of a sausage roll; tie very tightly in a cloth, and boil for three hours. Glaze and serve cold.

Grassie.

Boil any kind of meat until tender. Then separate from bones and chop. Sprinkle with pepper and sage if desired, and salt the liquor in which you boil the meat. Put the chopped meat back in the liquor, and while boiling stir in meal until of the consistency of mush. Pour in milk, crack, and when cold slice and fry. It is very nice for breakfast.

Coloured Fowl.

Boil the fowl in sufficient water to cover it until the meat comes off the bones easily. The head and feet and any other bones may be boiled with it to improve the stock, also a large onion stuck with 3 or 4 cloves and a bunch of herbs. Oil a moid, place round it slices of ham or bacon cooked, and three hard boiled eggs cut into slices, fill the moid with the fowl cut up in pieces after removed from the bones. Have soaked in readiness 1 oz. of linseed, or gelatine in a little water for an hour. Add it to ¼ pint of the stock, hot, with a little salt, pepper, salt to taste, and pour over the meat; all quite full, and when cold turn out into a dish. This is a delicious dish for breakfast or supper. Rabbit may be done in the same way, and is excellent.

Household Hints.

When washing dishes be careful that hand-painted china and china with gilt ornamentation is not left to stand in hot water, as it will injure the decoration sooner or later.

When rubbing up the stoves at fall cleaning, don't forget that the singlass windows may be most quickly and thoroughly brightened by using vinegar and water. Rub them quickly with a soft rag dipped in the vinegar and water, being careful to go well into the corners. This will keep the windows clean for a long time.

A little powdered borax added to cold starch, it is said, will give extra stiffness to linen.

When washing ivory or pearl handled knives never put the handles in the water. Clean the knife blade and quickly dry each knife, never letting

Hope, like a beacon light, shines for all. In memory's garden bloom many tender thoughts.

Keeps My Hair Soft

"I have used your Hair Vigor for five years and am greatly pleased with it. It certainly restores the original color to gray hair. It keeps my hair soft and smooth. It quickly cured me of some kind of humor of the scalp. My mother used your Hair Vigor for some twenty years and liked it very much." —Mrs. Helen Kilkenny, New Portland, Me., Jan. 4, '09.

Used Twenty Years

We do not know of any other hair preparation that has been used in one family for twenty years, do you?

But Ayer's Hair Vigor has been restoring color to gray hair for fifty years, and it never fails to do this work, either.

You can rely upon it for stopping your hair from falling out, for keeping your scalp clean and healthy, and for making the hair grow rich and long.

Write the Doctor
If you do not obtain all the benefits you desire from the use of the Vigor, write the Doctor about it. Address, Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell, Mass.

MERCHANT WANTED IN YOUR TOWN

THE AMERICAN TAILOR
MADE TO ORDER GARMENTS EXCLUSIVELY
WRITE FOR PARTICULARS
1806 186 MARKET ST. CHICAGO

WESTERN CANADA FREE

WHEAT, when brings the highest price in the markets of the world; thousands of cattle are fattened for market without being fed grain, and without a day's shelter. Send for information and secure a free home in Western Canada. Write the Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, or address the undersigned, who will mail you all laws, pamphlets, etc., free of cost. Capt. E. Barrett, Houston, Texas.

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W. F. KEENAN, C. P. A., Galveston.

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WANTED—Party to represent us in this vicinity having funds to invest in highly profitable business investments guaranteed by large New York Security Company. Large income to see with ability and good references. Ad. L. M. Miller, 11 Broadway, New York.

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EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED

DIDN'T HIT BOB TOOMBS.

How a Big Georgia Politician, Unwittingly Saved His Own Life.
Don Bain gave me a new Toombs story recently, says the Atlanta Constitution. I call it new because it has never been printed. One night, when the legislature was in session, the old Markham house was crowded with statesmen and loungers. Gen. Toombs was there. Something had gone wrong at the capitol and he was mad. As usual, he took no pains to conceal his sentiments. When Bain entered the hotel he found the general talking excitedly with a crowd around him. Toombs objected to something said or done in the legislature and proceeded to "cuss out" the whole body. The eloquent talker was perfectly reckless. He threw off brilliant epigrams, epithets and outbursts of profanity until he almost equaled a volcano in the force, fury and fire of his eruptions. The loungers listened and laughed. They enjoyed it tremendously and looked at the politicians to see how they stood it. Among those present was a member from a middle Georgia county. He was a giant in stature, tall, broadshouldered and muscular. He was not in a good humor and Toombs irritated him. Finally he resented the general's remarks. "I'll be d—d if I stand your talk any longer," he said. "You are too personal, and if you repeat your statement I'll hit you." This interested the crowd. The legislator towered over everybody, ready to strike the general. Toombs, in his fearless way, was about to say something when several of his friends gently drew him into the elevator and took him to his room. "I was just about to hit him," remarked the legislator. Just then a very small, delicate-looking man, with a pale face and mild blue eyes, walked up to the big politician. "Yes," said the little man, quietly. "I saw that you were about to hit him. That's why I came up." "I don't understand," replied the other. "I got close to you," continued the little man, "because I was going to kill you if you struck Gen. Toombs. I am fixed for it, and if you had touched him I would have shot you through the heart!" Saying this he tapped his hip pocket. The tall legislator in some confusion said something apologetic and explanatory and remembered an engagement elsewhere. "That little man," said Bain in conclusion, "was Col. John S. Hart, one of the bravest cavalry officers in the confederate service. He was afraid of nothing, and he meant just what he said. He would have killed that man if he had struck Toombs."

LITTLEBAYARDS OF THE STREET

Necessity Has Made Them Young Eyes Very Observant.
Between the woman whose business takes her much around town and the wideawake urchins belonging to the newsboy and bootblack fraternity there exist feelings of great cordiality, says the New York Commercial Advertiser. "Necessity has made the street boy's eyes very observant and somehow he always sees the way to help any one out," declares one enthusiastic friend of the helpful rascal. "The other day I came downtown, encumbered with a dress-suit case in one hand and an umbrella in the other. I was also carrying a parcel under my arm. To my discomfort I felt the package slipping forward to a point where it would soon fall. I had a notion to deposit the suit case on the wet ground to free one hand when a newsboy darted to my side and gave just the lift I pushed to replace the parcel under my arm. I am sure," he emphatically adds, "the snobs, 'that there are few men of my acquaintance who would have seen my dilemma or thought to relieve it.' During the strike few copies of the boycotted papers were sold to those women who are indebted to the newsboy for many friendly offices, such as the restoration of dropped packages, or greatest favor of all, that shrill whistle which attracts the attention of the inattentive gripman. One such, returning from her vacation in a region where New York papers were rare, eagerly hailed a newsboy with the question: "Is the strike off? Did you get what you wanted?" The small boy shook his head. "Compl'mised," he said, and then gloomily, "de leaders was bought off."

Extinction of the Maoris.

Judging from a recent report of the registrar of New Zealand, that the martial race, the Maoris, is going the way of all aboriginals whose country has been colonized by the whites. They may not become absolutely extinct for a few more decades, but their doom is sealed. Among the causes officially assigned for the thinning of their numbers are the high infant mortality resulting from improper food, exposure, and the want of ordinary care, and the question: "Is the strike off? Did you get what you wanted?" The small boy shook his head. "Compl'mised," he said, and then gloomily, "de leaders was bought off."

Traveling in Java.

A man who has been traveling in Java thus writes about the Dutch colonial railways. He says: "Trains are used in Java not on account of their speed, but on account of the long distances one has to cover. If you are in a hurry and you haven't more than five miles to go—walk. You may find some difficulty in keeping up to the train if it is going down a stiff gradient, but you will more than make this up on the flat, and you'll romp past it on the course of a mile walk along a highway running parallel with the railway line I caught up to and passed a 'snell' (express train). Toward the end of the walk I entered a shop to purchase some cigars, and only after I had been in the shop ten minutes did the train again pass me."—Pineas Gazette.

Wanted—two traveling salesmen

each Southern State. \$30 and expenses. Experience not absolutely necessary. For particulars address Poochontas Tobacco Works Co., Bedford City, Va.

THE GRIP CURS THAT DOES CURS.

Fortune and fame do not always go hand in hand.

He who has a contented mind is truly blessed.

Britain's Second City.

The second city of the British empire is in Calcutta.

For 47 Years a Railroad Conductor.

Early this year the management of the B. & O. R. R. decided that the uniformed force should be provided with service stripes, and on the winter stripes each man has one or more gold stripes on his right sleeve if he has been in the service for five or more years. The gold stripe stands for five years continuous employment by the company and a glance over the list develops an interesting and instructive condition of affairs.



W. H. GREEN.
He has been employed in the B. & O. for 50 years.

hearty old man, with keen, undimmed eyes, and a springy step that has been in the continuous employ of the company for 50 years and is still better than many men have had at his age. W. H. Green is his name, but everybody on the line calls him "Captain Harry" and he has a record that any man, in any station in life, would be more than proud of.

James Whitcomb Riley's Joke.
James Whitcomb Riley and Nye were a peculiar pair. They were everlastingly playing practical jokes. I remember when we were riding together in the smoking compartment between Columbus and Cincinnati. Mr. Nye was a great smoker, and Mr. Riley did not dislike tobacco. An old farmer came over to Mr. Nye and said: "Are you Mr. Riley? I heard you was on the train." "No, I am not Mr. Riley. He is over there," said Nye. "I knew his father, and I would like to speak with him." "Oh, speak with him, yes. But he's deaf, and you want to speak loud." So the farmer went over to him and said in a loud voice: "Is this Mr. Riley?" "Er, what?" "Is this Mr. Riley?" "What did you say?" "Is this Mr. Riley?" "Riley, yes." "I knew your father." "No better." "I knew your father." "What?" "Oh, so did I." And in a few minutes the farmer heard him talking in an ordinary tone of voice.

To Use Aluminum Cable.

The Hartford, Conn., Electric Light Company will complete within the next two weeks the installation of its aluminum cable between the new power house in Tariffville, on the Farmington river, and Hartford. The cable has 1500 strands and a diameter of three-fourths of an inch. It weighs about 1500 pounds to the mile, or nine tons for the whole line. The cable is not insulated, as is the copper cable which brings the 10,000-volt current from the Poochontas power house. The poles are short and very strong. No trouble is apprehended from winter conditions, as the cable is so light that no amount of snow or ice which may accumulate on it in winter is likely to break it. The cable has been furnished by the Pittsburgh Reduction Company, and its use here will be the first practical electric test of aluminum on a large scale and over so long a distance.

Thanksgiving has come and gone—like many turkeys.

Dropsy treated free by Dr. H. H. Green's Sons of Atlanta, Ga. The greatest dropsy specialist in the world. Read their advertisement in another column of this paper.

Evil men fear the law, good men respect it.

New Bombsard Combination Reversible Parlor Game Board. 2 game magazines. Agents wanted. W. D. Caldwell & Co., 1121 Maple St., Chicago.

A kind word soon judiciously brings profitable return.

Wanted—two traveling salesmen in each Southern State. \$30 and expenses. Experience not absolutely necessary. For particulars address Poochontas Tobacco Works Co., Bedford City, Va.

The right husband and father is fond of home.

La Creole Will Restore

If your merchant doesn't handle, send us \$1 and get prepaid to us

"DI."

"Here we are at the old willow. What do you say to coming to anchor for the night?" he remarked, bringing the Canadian close to the bank. "That is just what one finds so impossible in life—coming to anchor, I mean," she said, dabbling her left hand in the water.

"Look here, DI," he jerked out presently, "what is the good of beating about the bush? There's something wrong, and you are worrying yourself about it, and I am going to make you tell me everything. You used to tell me everything once, DI, without invitation," he added, with an attempt at gallantry that was chiefly pathetic.

"Don't be a duffer, Hugh," she observed. "May I not be sentimental now and then without being forced to explain that I mean nothing at all? Now, will you please answer me? It is a shame to waste an afternoon like this."

"Of course it is," he echoed. "You see, dear, all the gods and the fairest of mortals—meaning your delightful self—seem to be conspiring for my happiness; when the gods behave in this odd kind of way we are told to distrust them. First of all, I have you—have had you quite fast, since the days when I robbed orchards, and you, like a second Eve, ate the apples; then I have secured two firsts and a reasonable chance of a fellowship; lastly, a most commendable maiden aunt sees fit to die and endow me with the wealth that perishes. It is too much, you know, DI, not a doubt of it; the stange thing to happen is for me to lose you, and thereby make dust and ashes of all my other possessions."

"Do you know," he recommended, presently, "I can't, for the life of me, help feeling sentimental, and gray, and awfully sorry for myself, when I think that Cambridge is over and done with."

promised, almost before she grew up, that she would marry him. She did not know that love meant something else until—until she came up to Cambridge one May week. Hugh, please don't look at me in that way; it is only a story. Well, she met some one very often, more often than she had a right to do, during that week; she did not realize the end to which they were drifting—she was merely interested in drawing a grave, book-hardened man out of his shell; being rather willful, she could not be confronted with a solid wall of ice and not wish to thaw it."

"The man's face was the color of damp parchment. 'Go on,' he said as she halted in the telling. "She succeeded, Hugh. It all came about on the night of a certain college ball, beneath an old willow—the same under which we anchored not long ago. The wall of ice melted suddenly en masse, and the rush of water carried both of them away. It was then that the woman learned the added element which converted fondness into love; it was then that she lost sight of honor and allowed the man to kiss her."

"Good God!" She had not dreamed that Hugh would take it like this. Sorry, very sorry, she expected him to be, but not anguished. She had grown up with him, and tragedy always seems out of place with people who have become dovetailed into our lives by commonplace.

"Hugh, you must not think I gave you up," she said, with the silly struggle of a sheep that sees the slaughterhouse door before it. "I told him almost at once that I was bound to you, and I shall not break my promise. Only I had to confess, because it would not have been right to conceal it from you."

They were close in to the left bank

Look at that bit of Clare there, gazing out upon King's with such a genial eye; then there is the willow above us, and the bridge from which one used to listen to the nightingales, and—and the Fen sunsets one has seen, and the cheery life. All is gone, DI, forever and forever."

"All gone," she echoed in a voice that was almost tragic by comparison with the half-flippancy of his. "Staying up here indefinitely as a don is not the same thing," he went on. "The glamor wears thin, and one slips into formula in place of feelings, and acquires uncanny views of women. You have met Roberts often lately, haven't you? He is only just 30, and yet he has settled into his groove as if he were 110. As a coach he is marvelous, and I have every admiration for the way in which he has pulled me through, but—but—I should have liked to exhibit the genuine Roberts to you. DI; you would have been edified, I think. I never met a man who could so effectively turn his blind eye to the good qualities of women."

"Ah!" murmured the girl. "Let us go down the river again," she said after a pause. "I have something to say to you, Hugh, and it will be easier if we are in motion."

"I have often wondered what would happen to Roberts if he met his destiny written large," he mused audibly. "It would knock him clean out of time. I fancy should be lost. That is the worst of these men who go on in smiling indifference to amatory dangers; they are pulled up with a horrid jerk. Don't you think infant vaccination with love lymph is to be advocated? You don't take it half as badly in that case."

"Oh, Hugh, why will you be so—so frivolous?" pleaded the girl, something between amusement and desperation in her voice. "Can't help it, DI, for the life of me: I was born so, you know."

"I am going to tell you a story, Hugh," she went on with more composure, "and you shall give me your verdict on it. Don't stop; I can't bear to remain still. The story is about a woman and a man of whom the woman was very fond—so fond that she had

Half rates to the Old States. Tickets will be on sale via the Cotton Belt Route, Dec. 20, 21 and 22, good to return any time within 30 days. If you want to visit your old home at half the usual cost this is your opportunity. Write and tell us where you want to go, and we will tell you what your ticket will cost, what train to take to make the best time and connections, and any thing else we can to make your trip pleasant. Cotton Belt trains will carry through coaches and free reclining chair cars, in addition to the splendid regular service of Parlor Cafe Cars (meals a la carte) and Pullman Sleepers. Passengers on the Cotton Belt avoid ferry transfers and disagreeable lay-overs both going and returning. The old folks at home will appreciate a visit from you during the holidays. Why not go when you can make the trip for half price? The Cotton Belt Route, as usual, on Dec. 20, 21 and 22 will sell tickets to all points in the Old States at one fare for the round trip, good thirty days for return.

Any information given with pleasure by A. S. Wagner, C. P. and T. A., 237 Main St., Dallas, Texas.

Fruit, Flower and Vegetable Festival, Houston, Dec. 13 to 16, 1899.

For the above occasion tickets will be on sale from North Texas stations at the following rates: Dec. 10 to 14, inclusive. Limited to leave Houston not later than 10 p. m. Dec. 16, 1899. Rate will be one fare for the round trip.

A maximum rate of \$5 for the round trip will apply on the following dates: Tickets on sale Dec. 10, limited to Dec. 13. Tickets on sale Dec. 13, limited Dec. 15. Call on ticket agents for further information. M. L. ROBBINS, G. P. and T. A. S. F. B. MORSE, P. T. M.

Now is the Time
In the interest of your own welfare, now is the time to enlighten yourself as to the best place, and to begin providing for your next summer's comfort and pleasures. With this in view consider the matchless climate, the grandeur of scenery and the numerous resorts of Colorado.

Drop a postal to W. F. Sterley, A. P. G. P. A. or A. A. Gillison, G. A. P. D., of "The Denver Road," at Fort Worth, Texas, and you will be provided with exhaustive and magnificently illustrated literature without expense.

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Do you think you have wasted precious time and suffered enough if so, then try the "5 Drops" and be promptly and permanently cured of your afflictions. "5 Drops" is a speedy and sure cure for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, lame back, Kidney Diseases, Asthma, Hay Fever, Dyspepsia, Catarrh of all kinds, Bronchitis, La Grippe, Headache (nervous or neuralgic), Heart Weakness, Dropsy, Earache, Spasmodic and Catarrhal Croup, Toothache, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Creeping Numbness, Malaria, and kindred diseases. "5 Drops" has cured more people during the past four years, of the above-named diseases, than all other remedies known, and in case of Rheumatism is curing more than all the doctors, patent medicines, electric belts and batteries combined, for they cannot cure Chronic Rheumatism. Therefore waste no more valuable time and money, but try "5 Drops" and be promptly CURED. "5 Drops" is not only the best medicine, but it is the cheapest, for a \$1.00 bottle contains 300 doses. Price per bottle, \$1.00, prepaid by mail or express, or 6 bottles for \$5.00. For the next 30 days we will send a 25c sample FREE to anyone sending 10 cents to pay for the mailing. Agents wanted. Write today.

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is the one which you cut off and throw away every time that you smoke a Five Cent cigar. There is nearly as much labor in making this end as all the rest of the cigar, and yet every man who buys a cigar cuts it off and throws it away. You get all you pay for when you smoke Old Virginia Cheroot.

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