

# The Haskell Free Press.

Vol. 17.

Haskell, Haskell County, Texas, Saturday, October 25, 1902

No. 43.

## Professional Cards.

**A. C. FOSTER,**  
Attorney and Lawyer,  
Haskell, Texas.

**H. G. McCONNELL,**  
Attorney-at-Law,  
HASKELL, TEXAS.

**OSCAR MARTIN,**  
Attorney-at-Law,  
HASKELL, - TEXAS.

**E. E. GILBERT,**  
Physician Surgeon.  
Offers his services to the people of Haskell and surrounding country.

**J. E. LINDSEY, M. D.**  
Chronic Diseases  
Treatment of Consumption a SPECIALTY.

**Dr. R. G. Litsea,**  
DENTIST,  
Office over the Bank.

All kinds of Dental work neatly and substantially done  
Prices moderate

**Oscar E. Oates,**  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,  
Haskell, - Texas.  
Office over BANK.

**S. W. Scott,**  
Attorney-at-Law.  
Offers large list of desirable lands. Furnishes Abstracts of Title. Writes insurance.

All kinds of bonds furnished in a standard guaranty company at reasonable rates.  
Address S. W. SCOTT,  
Haskell, - Texas.

**DR. H. R. COSTON,**  
Office at Baker's Drug Store.  
Does a General Practice.  
HASKELL, - TEXAS.

**Neathery & Griffin,**  
Physicians & Surgeons.  
Calls answered day or night.  
Specially Prepared for Surgery and DISEASES OF WOMEN.  
OFFICE—Terrell's Drug Store.

**Announcements.**

**For District Judge**  
H R JONES  
L B ALLEN  
(Independent.)

**For Attorney 39th Judicial District**  
CULLEN C HIGGINS  
Of Sourby County.

**For county Treasurer**  
R D C STEPHENS  
A G JONES

**For County Judge**  
H S WILSON  
D H HAMILTON

**For County and District Clerk**  
J M JOHNSON  
C D LONG

**For Sheriff and Tax Collector**  
BERT BROCKMAN  
J W COLLINS  
JNO F JONES,  
J W BELL

**For Tax Assessor**  
J C BOHANNAN  
J F VERNON  
J S FOX  
JOHN E ROBERTSON  
J H HICKS  
R H McKEE  
C M BROWN  
G M CLAYTON

**For County Attorney**  
OSCAR MARTIN

**For State Representative**  
S R CRAWFORD

**For Public Weigher**  
W T JONES  
L M GARRETT  
J T (Jim) TYE

**For Commissioner, Prec. No. 1**  
J. T. BOWMAN  
C G FROST  
R J NORMAN

**For Commissioner Precinct No. 2**  
J B WADLINGTON

**For Commissioner Precinct No. 4**  
L D JEFFERSON

## LOOK AT THE FIGURES.

Democrats in no Danger in Any District in Texas.

It may be a little reassuring to some democrats who have heard or read the somewhat confident claims of republicans that they would elect congressmen in two or three districts in Texas this year, to take a look at the figures and see what the republican chances really are. We find that the democratic majorities ran from 4,184 to 22,865 in the election two years ago. No informed person, we believe, thinks that the republicans will be able to overcome the smallest of these majorities and elect a congressman in Texas. The political indications are really the reverse, not only in Texas but in many other states, some of them strong republican states—notably Iowa.

The figures given below were compiled from the records at Austin for the Dallas News and were taken from last Sunday's News.

Following is the total vote in each of the new congressional districts and the democratic majority in the election of 1900:

District	Total vote	Democratic majority
First	30,621	4,673
Second	24,689	22,865
Third	28,950	5,946
Fourth	27,718	19,694
Fifth	28,608	16,564
Sixth	22,346	14,958
Seventh	18,256	11,702
Eighth	25,573	8,695
Ninth	32,529	8,360
Tenth	26,157	21,311
Eleventh	22,001	14,011
Twelfth	27,000	10,416
Thirteenth	28,942	21,370
Fourteenth	30,176	10,043
Fifteenth	27,006	4,184
Sixteenth	25,355	14,251

As our readers are more directly interested in the 16th district, we give it by counties, showing the democratic vote in one column and the combined opposition vote in another column, and the totals:

SIXTEENTH DISTRICT.		
County	Dem. vote	Oppo. vote.
El Paso	2,777	821
Jeff Davis	108	136
Presidio	204	464
Brewster	263	198
Pecos	310	171
Crockett	182	163
Schleicher		
Sutton	179	164
Edwards	300	275
Kimble	294	133
Menard	316	174
Concho	192	30
Tom Green	618	224
Irion	151	52
*Upton		
*Crane		
Ward	230	138
Reeves	477	20
*Loving		
*Winkler		
Ector	80	9
Midland	267	86
Glasscock	18	5
Sterling	156	65
Coke	354	135
Russell	634	126
Kennel	2,239	749
Callahan	989	
Taylor	1,312	430
Nolan	543	30
Mitchell	468	129
Howard	367	87
Martin	82	1
*Andrews		
*Gaines		
*Dawson		
Borden	141	
Scurry	412	5
Fisher	450	4
Jones	809	127
Shackelford	225	19
Stephens	876	34
Palo Pinto	1,499	399
Haskell	450	35
Stonewall	408	8
King	127	1
Kent	180	
*Garza		
*Crosby		
Lubbock	218	
*Yoakum		
*Cochran		
*Hockley		
Totals	19,903	5,652
Majority	14,251	
*Unorganized at time of election.		

**Out of Death's Jaws.**

"When death seemed very near from a severe stomach and liver trouble, that I had suffered with for year," writes P. Muos, Durham, N. C., "Dr. King's New Life Pills saved my life and gave perfect health." Best pills on earth and only 25c at J. B. Baker's drug store.

With a margin of 14,251 democratic majority to start in with in this, the Sixteenth congressional district, it is just about as likely that Mr. Hunt the republican candidate will be elected as that the moon will turn into a big cheese.

—On Monday 13th, I will receive from Fisher county 40 bushels of old time yellow yam potatoes. Try them, if you like a real first-class sweet potato. T. G. Carney.

## MAKE YOUR VOTE COUNT.

Every democrat in Haskell county should vote, and he should be very sure to put his vote in for the democratic nominees. Besides showing party loyalty and being the right thing to do, the larger the democratic vote we can show, not only for governor but for all nominees, the better the standing we will have and the stronger the influence we can bring to bear in securing any state legislation we may desire for this section of the state. This is a true proposition, and it is just why the republicans, although they have no expectation of winning, want to show the biggest possible opposition vote to democratic nominees in the district—the bigger it is the more prestige they will have in securing favors at headquarters. No democrat should allow his personal dislike or prejudice against a nominee of the party to influence him to scratch his name or vote against him, nor should he swap his vote for a nominee to secure votes for a friend—that would be the worst of the two.

Diversification, irrigation and manufacturing would make of Texas one of the world's wonders. With these she could feed and clothe the nations of the earth and leave the rest of the earth's surface for a playground.

Mr. Wortham, president of the Texas World's Fair commission, which has in hand the matter of providing an exhibit of the products and resources of Texas at the Louisiana Purchase Exposition to be held at St. Louis, is urging the county organizations that have been entrusted with the work in the various counties to take up the work actively. He says: "It is up to the people of Texas to say how great a success we shall achieve at St. Louis." As this bids fair to be one of the largest fairs or expositions ever held in this country, and as our state has never been adequately represented at any of the great expositions, it is earnestly hoped that Texas will come to the front on this occasion with an exhibit that will do justice at least to her vastly varied productions and all but boundless resources. To this worthy end the pride and patriotism of every citizen should prompt him to give active aid and assistance to the enterprise.

Every dollar and every impulse of energy that may be expended in putting a worthy exhibit there will come back to the state ten-fold in new enterprise and industries and new people who will be led by it to seek and build their fortunes on the opportunities shown them here.

—Don't forget the nice fresh cakes and candies at Williams' when you want something good to eat.

**FOUND**—Mr. J. C. Choate found a satchel Thursday on the road a few miles north of town. It contained a number of articles, among them a canceled mortgage given by W. D. T. Russell to D. E. Moody of Eastland county. The satchel was probably lost by prospectors or movers. Owner should write to or call at this office, describe satchel and contents and pay for this notice to recover property.

**Forty Years' Torture.**

To be relieved from a torturing disease after 40 year' torture might well cause the gratitude of anyone. That is what DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve did for C. Haney, Geneva, O. He says: "DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cured me of piles after I had suffered 40 years." Cures cuts, burns, wounds, skin diseases. Beware of counterfeits. Terrells drug store.

—Best Flour, per sack, . . . \$1.00  
29 lbs. Sugar, . . . . . 1.00  
9 lbs. Arbuckle, xxxx, or Lyon  
Coffee for, . . . . . 1.00  
These are Carney's prices.

**Lion Coffee**  
is 16 ounces of pure coffee to the pound. Coated Coffees are only about 14 ounces of coffee and two ounces of eggs, glue, etc., of no value to you, but money in the pocket of the roaster.

## QUALIFIED...

By an experience of twelve years of

## UNBROKEN SUCCESS

in selecting goods to meet the wants and wishes of the people of Western Texas, we now place before them our large stock of

...GENERAL MERCHANDISE...

for the Fall and winter of 1902, in the selection of which we have given our personal care and exercised the judgment resulting from long experience in filling each department.

## Our Line of Dress Goods

we think will meet every wish of our customers as it has been chosen with a full knowledge of their tastes and is complete in all the old standards as well as in the new things that have been added by the dyers' and weaver's arts since last season to tickle the fancy of the ladies.

We Call Special Attention to Our

Ready to Wear Skirts. Ladies' and Children's Jackets. Top Coats and Monticostoes.

But we can not enumerate everything and instead will invite you to come and see a stock that fills our shelves and counters from front to back and from top to bottom with

## Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes, Hats, Notions

and all the odds and ends that go to make up a complete Dry Goods store.

In conclusion we will say to our lady customers that we have been fortunate in securing the services of a lady to preside over our millinery department who is skilled in constructing all the latest styles of fashionable head gear. You are invited to meet her in the person of Miss BEATRIS McDILL after Sept. 10, when she will be ready to show the latest things in her line. F. G. ALEXANDER & CO.

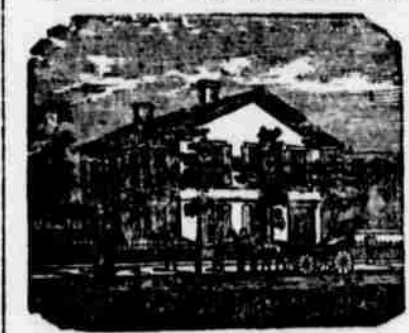
## TERRELL'S DRUG STORE,

Southwest Corner Public Square  
Haskell, Texas.

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

**Jewelry, Notions and Sundries;  
Stationery, Watches, Clocks, Spectacles, Etc.**

## OWN A HOME.



Have You a Home? If not Why not?

THE PANTHER CITY CO-OPERATIVE HOME COMPANY will buy you a home or pay the mortgage on the one you now have and allow you to pay back the amount, without interest, in monthly payments of less amount than the rental value of your property.

**A. B. NEAL, Local Agent,  
Haskell, Texas.**

**Goes Like Hot Cakes.**

"The fastest selling article I have in my store," writes druggist C. T. Smith, of Davis, Ky., "is Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, Coughs and colds, because it always cures. In my six years of sales it has never failed. I have known it to save sufferers from throat and lung diseases, who could get no help from doctors or any other remedy." Mothers rely on it, best physicians prescribe it, and J. B. Baker guarantee satisfaction or refund price. Trial bottles free. Reg. sizes, 50c and \$1.

**Candidates Take Notice.**

The regular democratic ticket for Haskell county will be printed on Saturday, Nov. 1st. Only the names of all democratic candidates who have been nominated by the party for state and district offices and candidates for county and precinct offices who have announced either in the Headlight or Free Press will be put on the ticket. They will be put on 2000 tickets free of charge.

Persons who have not announced but desire their names on the ticket for county or precinct offices (only) will be charged \$1 each.

Any candidate who desires more of these tickets for his individual use will be supplied at 50 cts per 100 at the office of either paper.

Persons desiring tickets of a different form will be charged the usual price for a special job.

—Mrs. W. L. Hills and children are up from Stamford visiting Haskell relatives and friends.

## The Worst Form.

Multitudes are singing the praises of Kodol, the new discovery which is making so many sick people well and weak people strong by digesting what they eat, by cleansing and sweetening the stomach and by transforming their food into the kind of pure, rich, red blood that makes you feel good all over. Mrs. Cranfill, of Troy, I. T., writes: For a number of years I was troubled with indigestion and dyspepsia which grew into the worst form. Finally I was induced to use Kodol and after using four bottles I am entirely cured. I heartily recommend Kodol to all sufferers from indigestion and dyspepsia. Take a dose after meals. It digests what you eat. Terrells drug store.

**Pay Day!  
Credit Closed!  
Books Closed!  
Money Wanted—Money Needed**

The business season being unusually late and collections having fallen very much behind, we have decided that, in order to catch up, we will on and after Nov. 1st close our credit books and sell for cash only until after Jan. 1st, 1903.

We have proven by our acts this year, as well as heretofore, that we appreciate your credit trade as well as your cash trade. But the time of the year is upon us to pay for what we have sold on credit, and we insist that all to whom we have extended favors in the credit line come promptly forward and make settlements in order that we may put ourselves in condition to help those who deserve it next year.

We will pay the highest price for cotton either on account or in current business.

And now after the above, we wish to say to all that we will do all an honorable merchant can do who buys his goods of the right parties and at right prices, to merit and keep your confidence and patronage by selling all goods as cheap for cash as they can be sold in a legitimate business.

Yours for a general win-up.  
F. G. ALEXANDER & CO.  
P. S.—Please do not ask to have this charged.

—Mr. E. P. Thomason came in this week from Dallas, where he has been engaged for some time.

## His Life in Peril.

"I just seemed to have gone all to pieces," writes Alred Bee, of Welfare, Tex., "biliousness and a lame back had made life a burden. I couldn't eat or sleep and felt almost too worn out to work when I began to use Electric Bitters, but they worked wonders. Now I sleep like a top, can eat anything, have gained in strength and enjoy hard work." They give vigorous health and new life to weak, sickly, run-down people. Try them. Only 50c at J. B. Baker's drug store.

## The Old Stager's Family Medicines

Tested y Twenty Years Use. Guaranteed to Cure.

I hereby guarantee every bottle of the Old Stager Remedies to give perfect satisfaction. If not relieved or cured after giving any of these medicines a fair trial according to directions call on the dealer of whom you purchased it and he will promptly refund your money. They are sold to him under that agreement by me.

Following is a brief description of the "Old Stager Remedies." If affected with any of the maladies mentioned, try a bottle of the medicine recommended for it—no cure no pay! That is enough said and there is no need for me to go into the lengthy description of diseases and symptoms usually found in patent medicine advertisements, further than to tell what each remedy is good for.

**Old Stager's La Gripp Specific** This medicine has no equal for La Gripp, Colds, Neuralgia, Headache and Fever.

**Old Stager's Liniment.** The best liniment on earth for man or beast for Swelling, Bruises, Cuts and Sores of any kind.

**Old Stager's Cough Medicine** This is the most reliable cough medicine on the market. Gives prompt relief and permanent cure when its use is persisted in. Give it a trial.

**Old Stager's Catarrh Medicine** This is better than all the nostrums and patent medicines advertised for Catarrh, Hay Fever and Cold in the Head. Gives quick relief.

**Old Stager's Fistula Cure** No case has ever been reported in which this preparation failed to cure Fistula. On the other hand many old and bad cases have been cured by it. It is easy to apply.

**EMOLLINE** This is one of the world's best and most elegant applications for chapped hands, face or lips. Removes roughness of the skin and makes it soft and smooth.

**McLemore's Guaranteed Prairie Dog Polson** This preparation is too well known in Western Texas, where the prairie dog pest abounds to require comment here. If you have dogs to kill don't fail to get it, because it's the best.

I want a reliable dealer to handle these remedies in every town, address  
**A. P. McLemore,**  
Manufacturer,  
Haskell, - Texas.

The following dealer are selling these medicines:  
W. H. Wyman & Co. (Basket Store) Haskell  
Chapman Bros. . . . . Mandy  
Constin A Howard. . . . . Munday

**Texas Central Railroad**  
Stamford Station  
Train for Waco—Leaves 8 a. m.  
" from Waco arrives 5 a. m.

**CONNECTIONS at WACO**  
Cotton Belt  
H and T C  
I and G N  
M K and T

for all points in North, South and East Texas, and to all points in the Old States via Memphis and New Orleans.

Write for rates and schedules to  
**W. F. McMullin, G. P. A.**  
Waco, - - Texas.

—Mr. J. B. Tomkins and family arrived last week from Montague county and are located on the fine tract of land purchased by Mr. Tomkins last fall and which he has had improved this year under the direction of his sons.

—Messrs. Marshall Pierson, Levi McCollum and W. H. McFarland went down on the Clear Fork Tuesday on a peccan hunt.

## Kodol

**Dyspepsia Cure**  
Digests what you eat.

This preparation contains all of the digestants and digests all kinds of food. It gives instant relief and never fails to cure. It allows you to eat all the food you want. The most sensitive stomachs can take it. By its use many thousands of dyspeptics have been cured after everything else failed. It prevents formation of gas on the stomach, relieving all distress after eating. Dieting unnecessary. Pleasant to take. It can't help.

Prepared only by F. G. Alexander & Co., Chicago  
Solely distributed by J. B. Baker's drug store.  
C. E. TERRELL.



# Maubikeek, the Lion-Tamer.

By SEWARD W. HOPKINS,  
Author of "Jack Robbins of America," "In the  
China Sea," "The Destruction of  
Hawaii," "On a False  
Charge," Etc.

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## CHAPTER IV.

It would be a useless waste of energy and a needless tax on patience for me to relate in detail the manner in which we passed the days immediately following the disappearance of Maligni and Nita Barliotti. But the skill of the pursued was greater than that of the pursuers. Maligni, Nita, Dumbo and Tortoise were some-what evaporated—vanished—completely as though they had never existed in New York at all. We communicated freely and constantly with other cities, and did every thing that could be done to prevent their departure from the United States without detection.

One day, two weeks after Maligni had disappeared, I, nervous and fretful, sat in the office of the Board of Park Commissioners, of which Major Simmons was now president, pouring out to him my bitterness of spirit over the failure to trace Maligni.

While I was there, a heavy footstep was heard outside, and we both looked up knowingly. The door opened and the lion-tamer entered.

It was an awkward moment from the expression of his face that he had learned something.

"Well, lion-tamer," said the major, "what is new today?"

"The hunt is ended, so far as this continent is concerned," was the reply of Maubikeek, as he quietly sat down near us.

"Ended!" I exclaimed, excitedly. "Have you found them?"

"No. But I have traced them," he said with a grim sort of satisfaction in his tones. "Maligni and Nita are on board the steamship La Gasconne, which sailed from this port three days ago. Of course, they are en route to Italy, or, more particularly speaking, to the island of Sardinia, where Maligni intends to make Nita his wife."

"I have just left police headquarters," the lion-tamer went on. "The superintendent was about to send for you and me when I arrived there. The police explain their failure to find Maligni while he was in New York by saying that he was aided by his fellow-countrymen here to outwit all pursuers. Even when he sailed he did so under the name of Luigi Barliotti. The record of passengers, so the superintendent says, shows the names Luigi Barliotti and his daughter, Signorina Barliotti, and Mariana, the attendant of the signorina. From various descriptions gathered by the police of these people from the company, they concluded at once that they were the persons sought. And I am inclined to agree with them."

"True enough," I said. "The search is ended. Now the chase begins. Of course you will follow them."

"Mr. Wilberton," said Maubikeek, extending his right arm, as long as there is one drop of blood flowing through my veins, it flows for Nita Barliotti. There is an arm that has before been raised in her behalf, and which will be again, and there is another like it, equally quick to strike; and these two arms, working together, will tear limb from limb that man who injures Nita Barliotti, or marries her against her will, be in America, Italy, or at the corners of the earth. I shall follow."

"Good!" I said. "We can get away at once. When shall we sail?"

Maubikeek looked at me in surprise. The major wheeled his chair around and faced me.

"Well, we," he ejaculated. "Are you going to Italy?"

"I am going wherever Maligni goes," I replied. "He has something that I want as much as Maubikeek wants Nita. The red box. We will go together, lion-tamer, and hunt the scoundrel down."

"Think well over this, Mr. Wilberton," said Maubikeek, "before you decide finally to go. Hunting a man in Sardinia, where Maligni is, certainly going, is a very different thing from hunting him in New York, where you have the assistance of a great police force. There are dangers to be met with there that cannot be imagined. Once in Sardinia, Maligni can kill the man who follows him, and will not suffer for the crime. If anything happens to me, you would be at the mercy of the most dangerous lot of brigands in the world."

I laughed at this.

"Brigands there may be, Maubikeek, but all Sardinia is not given over to the industry of brigandage. I am determined to follow Maligni and obtain that red box, or write from him the secrets it contained when he got it from Barliotti."

"Then I will say no more," said the lion-tamer. "If you insist upon going, then go with me. I thought only of your own safety. Personally, I shall be glad to have you for a companion."

So it was settled, and, after a little more talk, the lion-tamer and I started uptown.

It was with a feverish haste and impatience that I made my final arrangements to leave New York.

Our program was laid down by Maubikeek, who naturally assumed the leadership of our expedition. And, as he had said in the presence of the major and once since, that he knew something of Sardinia, the place of leader seemed rightfully to belong to him.

Of course the purpose of our journey was known to no one but the major, Maubikeek, and myself. And even Dikins had not been let into the full significance of my share in the hunt, for his tongue could not be trusted. When the hour of departure had come, Major Simmons and Dikins were at the wharf to bid us adieu.

It would be foolish for me to say that I was perfectly calm at the moment of leaving. At that moment I began to feel some misgivings as to the wisdom of my resolve, and almost wished that I had not engaged passage. This feeling, however, was but momentary. I shook it off as unworthy of me, and resolutely set my face to the future and gave no sign to any

friends that I had wavered even for the moment. Maubikeek was like a man of iron. His countenance was impassive, and the keen, stern eye and set jaw boded ill for the enemy who fell within the range of his giant arms.

At last the bell rang, and the fog-horn voice of a gold-braided officer ordered all hands not going to sea ashore. The major and Dikins shook hands with us once more, and I felt a pressure in the major's grip that was warmer than usual. With this last grasp they hustled over the gang-plank and stood on the wharf shouting their farewells at us, while the Queen slowly swung off and her screeching tug churned the water into foam.

When we had passed through the channel, the tug had been released, the pilot returned to the swiftly gliding boat that bore a number on her sail, and the Queen was plowing along, constantly gathering headway. I began to thoroughly enjoy the sensation of my first ocean voyage, and the exhilarating effect of the salt air made me feel like a new man.

Our first day out passed without event. And in the evening we sat on deck and smoked. Maubikeek near me, lying back in a deck chair, his eyes fixed on the stars that shone brightly above us, his face unchangeable, his jaw set, his whole appearance being that of a mysterious man of nowhere, everywhere, and particularly here. I sat and watched him, furtively at first, and then, seeing that he was paying no attention to me, openly. Something in my scrutiny must have touched him, or an electric current from my brain to his must have brought a response, for as we were separating for the night he turned to me and said:

"Mr. Wilberton, you perhaps think I am a strange and uncommunicative man, and so I am, compelled, as I have been, by circumstances to withhold from persons I cannot trust all information concerning myself. But it is due to you, who have thrown your fortunes in with mine in this pursuit of Maligni and the girl I love, that I make you acquainted with me—not as I seem, but as I am. But my story is long, and I will not weary you with it now. To-morrow I will tell you who and what I am."

"I do not seek your confidence, Maubikeek," I answered. "If there is anything in your life that you wish to conceal, that is your business, not mine. Had I for one moment doubted your honor as a man I would not have accompanied you. On the other hand, if there is anything you wish to tell me, I shall be glad to listen."

"Thank you," he said simply. "To-morrow I will tell you the story of my life."

Then bidding me good-night, he went to his stateroom, and soon after I left the deck and retired to my own.

## CHAPTER V.

During the night the wind gathered force and the Queen pitched and rolled, with the waves beating against her bows. The result to me was inevitable. I was as seasick as mortal man had ever been. My illness effectually drove from Maubikeek's mind and my own all thoughts of the confidences he had proposed to unfold to me on that day. In fact, about the only thing that could have been said that would have been pleasing to me was the promise that I would speedily die and end it all. But this the ship's physician refused to give.

So two days and part of the third passed, and I was still unable to leave my berth.

In the evening of the third day of my illness the lion-tamer sat near me, looking over some papers I had brought from New York. Now and then he would glance at me to see if I was in need of his attention. The worst of my illness was over, but I was very weak.

"Maubikeek," I said, almost smiling at the weakness of my own voice, "why do you sit in this close stateroom? You have been wonderfully good and kind to me. I can never forget it. But I am over the worst of it, and you need not trouble with me any more. Go on deck and get a whiff of fresh air."

Maubikeek smiled.

"The air to be had on deck," he said, "is not so invigorating as you think. There is a dense fog. We are creeping along, barely keeping headway. Nothing can be seen. It is a damp, chilly evening, the sea is running high, and altogether it is uninviting on deck. I will sit here awhile and then go to bed."

He resumed his reading, and I lay still, listening and thinking. I lay still, listening and thinking. I lay still, listening and thinking.

Suddenly there was a shock and crash, a cry of horror, a shout of anger, and the ship seemed to be driven by some tremendous force, and shivered and trembled like a frightened animal.

Maubikeek leaped to his feet.

"There has been a collision!" he said. "Stay where you are, Wilberton. I will come back."

I rushed from the stateroom, and I felt wondering what the result of this new horror would be. I was so weak that I did not fully realize my own position. It is true, I felt and knew the danger. But my senses were so benumbed by my illness and this new shock that at first I was almost indifferent to my own fate. But the sounds of excitement had their effect on me, and I was soon groping for my clothes and struggling to get them on before I joined the frantic mob on deck.

I succeeded in getting myself clad in a ragged shirt and trousers. At this point I became panic-stricken, and feeling that I was surely doomed if the ship sank, I breathed a prayer and Edith's name at the same time and sank on the floor.

Just then the door of my stateroom was flung open and Maubikeek appeared. He picked me up from the floor, wrapped my overcoat around me, and taking me in his arms as if I was a child, he hurried out and up the companionway onto the deck. Here was a scene of almost indescribable confusion. The lights on the deck glimmered but dimly through the fog, and the whole scene was enveloped in a dense blackness. Yet I could distinguish the forms of men rushing hither and fro, cursing, shouting, and crying, having no aim except to save themselves, regardless of the fate of others.

But how grandly different was the lion-tamer! With me in his arms, he

sped over the slippery up-hill deck to a place at the rail where a boat was being lowered.

I saw the forms of women in it, and realized that the Queen's officers had insisted upon the rule of saving the women first. Maubikeek was about to step into the boat.

"Stand back there!" some one shouted. "There's room for only one more in here!"

"You go!" I said. "Nita needs you." "Keep still!" he said sternly, and as calmly as if nothing stood in the way of our safety. Calling to the officer in charge of the boat, the lion-tamer said: "Here! If there is room for one more, take him. This is Mr. Wilberton of the Lotus Club, New York. He is ill. Do your best for him."

I felt myself taken by other hands, and gasped out a word of gratitude to my preserver.

"Listen!" he said. "If you are saved and I am not, save Nita from Maligni." "I will save her at any cost," I answered, at the same time thinking that my promise amounted to little, so weak was I, and so poor a stick in this emergency.

But there was no time for further words. The boat that I was in plunged out into the darkness, and all I could see was the great black hull looming up in the fog, her bows now almost under water, and through the thick, black night came the agonized cries and shrieks of those who had been left behind. And as I heard them, I thought of Maubikeek. That noble, stalwart hero, standing there—I could almost see him, so clear was it in my mind—peering out into the darkness to watch if possible the progress of our boat, and not a murmur nor a sound of fear over his own probable fate.

Other boats had been put off and the bows of those in our boat was that their loved ones might be in one of the other boats, and might, therefore, be rescued by some passing vessel. It was unanimously agreed that for those who remained on board the Queen there was no hope.

All night we were buffeted by the waves and chilled by the damp, cold air that swept around us, and from which we had no protection. That night seemed interminable. If time could be measured by misery, then it was high unto eternity before the morning broke.

The sailors were weary and nearly exhausted by their labors at the oars. The murmuring and sobbing of the women had given way to a condition of mute despair. But even misery ends sometimes without being relieved by the great Destroyer.

(To be continued.)

## IT'S ALWAYS THIS WAY.

Topeka Capital Tells of Tendency of Modern Citizen.

Yesterday a man called at the Capital office with a grievance which he wanted the paper to take up. He wished the Capital to go into the matter and smash things generally. He wasn't satisfied with a certain state of things in a certain neighborhood, and he wanted the Capital to start something and start it good and hard.

But the funny part of the matter was that when he was asked to give his name he balked. He said he didn't want his name used, and refused to give his initials after he inadvertently let his last name be known.

It was explained to him that what he knew of the matter, which is a common offense—and has no relation to the liquor trouble—would be of service in abating the nuisance; but he said that he "didn't wish to be dragged into it," and that if it was such a common thing, perhaps it wouldn't be worth while to go to the trouble of stirring it up, after all.

That's always the way. People are always calling on newspapers to take up abuses and push for their relief, but they balk when asked to take an open hand in the game themselves.

From past experience the Capital feels sure that it would be impossible to gain anything for the public by taking the action suggested by the gentleman who called yesterday.—Topeka Capital.

## Increase in Cremation.

Cremation is one of the oldest forms of disposal of the dead, yet it is a form that is rapidly increasing in popularity. It appears to be in process of restoration. True, it has made but little head against the custom of burial, yet there is an increase every year in such proportion that we may look for a wide adoption of it within the next quarter century. There are in this country but twenty-six crematories, yet this is against but two or three years ago, and the number of cremations is 2,500 or more a year.

When statistics were first collected on the subject, eighteen years ago, the annual cremations numbered sixteen, and have since then become common, and have so increased that an occasion of comment that an impression may have been created which is contrary to this fact of growth, but the truth is that about 14,000 incinerations have occurred in the United States, which, added to the large number in Europe, certainly indicates an increase.

## The Proboscis Monkey.

A monkey with a nose that has made some progress on the road to becoming a trunk is a decided curiosity. On that account the new Ape House at the Zoological Gardens will probably have plenty of visitors for some time to come, in order to see the young specimen of the proboscis monkey now the first of its kind brought alive to England. In that, however, the nose is far from having attained the size which comes only with mature age. These animals are found only in Borneo, always frequenting the tree tops of river-side forests, where they congregate in small groups or family parties. The general coloration is reddish-brown above and white beneath; but in young animals there is more red on the forequarters and the face is blackish. Hornaday, the well-known collector, said that the proboscis monkey were not so common as the orang it would be the most famous quadruped of the East Indies.

The average man is kept so busy criticizing the faults of his neighbors that he has no time to correct his own.



Same Old Way of Milking.

After all that has been said about the need for care in milking we notice that most of the milking is still done in the same old way, without care, without clean hands, without clean clothes, without anything over the top of the pail to insure cleanliness, among bad odors, amid switching tails, in the midst of manure in the barnyard and in the stable. Here and there are dairymen that are conducting their business on scientific principles and with all the appliances that make for cleanliness. These establishments have been written up again and again. The papers have published numerous articles concerning them, the dairy conventions have listened to hundreds of papers on these model ways, and yet the old methods go on. A good many producers of milk seem to think that dirt and dairying go together. The dairymen is learning that the great black bull looming up in the fog, her bows now almost under water, and through the thick, black night came the agonized cries and shrieks of those who had been left behind. And as I heard them, I thought of Maubikeek. That noble, stalwart hero, standing there—I could almost see him, so clear was it in my mind—peering out into the darkness to watch if possible the progress of our boat, and not a murmur nor a sound of fear over his own probable fate.

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Stable Disinfection.

The disinfection of stables after a period of constant use should be a part of routine practice. Dairy stables in particular should be disinfected twice a year and oftener if the conditions demand it. It is not possible to give many stables that thorough disinfection that is possible in houses, because their construction will not admit of it, but it is possible to do very much and at little expense.

The ideal method of disinfection is by means of a gas that would have the power to penetrate everywhere. The effectiveness of such a method depends upon securing a large volume of gas and maintaining it for some time. Unless the stable can be made tight, a gas will be of little use. For all practical purposes the gas produced by burning sulphur over a pot of coals is the best if used in connection with steam. The dry sulphur fumes have little germ killing power, but when combined with the steam in the air it forms a compound that is deadly. The boiling of water and burning of sulphur should go together. Formaldehyde gas is not so efficient for stable disinfection as many would have us believe. A very practical means of disinfection that may be used under almost every stable condition is by whitewashing. This is not expensive for material and is very easily applied by means of an inexpensive fruit spray pump. The lime should be thoroughly slacked and strained through cloth and made just thin enough to work well through the masonry. The whitewash can be applied with a brush, or a pump and reach all parts of side and ceiling of a room in about one-fourth the time required with the brush. Whitewash will kill or hold the germs with which it comes in contact. It has the effect too of making the barn lighter and cleaner. After the first spraying, one application will usually be sufficient if given regularly. As the business of supplying milk to cities and creameries is of large proportions and depends upon cleanliness, this precaution of disinfection should be regularly followed.—A. W. Bitting, D. V., S. M. D., Veterinarian Indiana Experiment Station.

See to the Horse's Feet.

The horse's feet should be frequently examined, if he is to be protected from such accidents as the picking up of nails, glass and strips of metal of various forms and sizes, says an exchange. The frequency with which such accidents occur should cause increased vigilance on the part of those that handle horses. If the horse steps on a nail, even though the head be in the air, he may catch in a part of the foot that forces it out of the rotten board in which it was previously held. The next step of the horse drives the head of the nail further into its resting place in the foot. The point of the foot that is most subject to such mishaps is the frog and the cleft just behind the frog. Not only metal but splinters of wood find their way into this vulnerable region and become the cause of pain to the horse, with subsequent lameness. It is fortunate for the horse if the injury is such that he shows lameness, thus leading to an investigation of the feet and discovery of the cause. But a good many times the injury is not sufficiently great to cause a show of lameness, but it is great enough to cause pain to the poor beast, and that for days at a time. Frequently this is manifested by a disinclination to rest the weight on this foot when in the stable. In motion the pain is not sufficient to prevent the horse putting his foot down as usual. Such injuries are found for the first time when the horse has to be rushed. Humanity should lead us to frequently examine the feet to see that all things are in a normal condition.

In Behalf of Milch Goats.

H. S. Homes Pegler, secretary of the British Goat Society, and author of the "Book of the Goat," says: "In France the subject of goats and tuberculosis has received more attention. Professor Nocard stated some seven or eight years since that out of 130,000 goats and kids brought to Paris for slaughter at the shambles of La Villette every spring, the meat inspectors of that city failed to discover a single case of tuberculosis. He even added that inoculation fails to introduce the fatal bacillus into the system of the goat, although I believe the statement has since been questioned; anyway, I have been told by veterinary authorities in this country that attempts made in England have failed. Goats' milk as a diet for children has many advantages over cows' milk, as I have often demonstrated, but this one great virtue transcends all others, and it is inconceivable that parents knowing this, and having the opportunities and accommodation for goat-keeping, should not avail themselves of so simple and economical a means of at once providing their children with the most easily digestible and most nourishing of food, and safeguarding them from one of the greatest evils that civilization of the present day is subject to.

Growth of the Packing Industry.

The steady growth in the meat packing industry is shown by the census reports. In 1850 the amount of capital invested in the meat packing business was \$3,482,500, which was then considered a very large sum. By the last census this investment had grown to \$189,198,254. Fifty years ago there were 185 establishments in which meat packing was done; now there are 921. Half a century ago the labor was done by 3,276 employees; in 1900 the number employed was 68,534. Wages paid during the last census year amounted to \$33,457,013 against \$1,231,636 fifty years before. The value of the finished products had increased from about \$11,000,000 to over \$785,000,000. The number of establishments increased over that of half a century ago, but is less by 2,000 than it was ten years ago. This is due to the absorption of the little plants by the large packers.

Another Milking Machine.

From Victoria, Australia, comes a report that a new milking machine is being tried there. In a recent trial it took five minutes to milk a cow, four cows being milked at the same time. The cups that fit over the teats of the cows are made on the pulsation plan, and reproduce the and do the movement of a calf's tongue in the milking. The force used is steam, and the pressure 40 or 50 pounds. The steam pumps out the air and forms a vacuum in the milking pail. By a momentary admission of air the pulsation is produced. It is claimed that the machines are very easily cleaned.



The First Dinner.

Hospitality is a favorite virtue, and the newly married wife is wont to be much elated when she sends out the invitations for her first "real dinner of her own." Still, a certain element of discomfort mixes with her elation, no matter how well used she may have been in her girlhood to diners of all kinds. It is not until one is personally responsible that one realizes how many are the minute details to be considered, and how given, if success is to be insured. The broad outlines she may be absolutely familiar with, and have a pretty fair general acquaintance with the mysteries of table laying, and the intricacies of a nicely considered menu; but given a young and fairly inexperienced mistress begins to indorse the wisdom of the sage who pronounced that one child or ignorant person could ask in five minutes more than ten wise men could answer.

Smart New Costumes.

The empire gowns, in damask, are made with smart little corsets, and are fuller than the models which inspire them, the modernizing of them rendering them practical for street wear.

Some of the newest gowns combine the empire and the modern style, so arranged as to produce a most harmonious effect. This is particularly true of the new redingotes designed to be worn over light underdresses. The backs of such redingotes are empire in form, while the front suggests a modernized Louis XVI. Last season was remarkable for the number of mousselines ornamented with hand painted designs. This year, and particularly just at present, delicately painted silks trimmed with fine lace are the novelty of novelties. The bolero in lace accompanies them, and a lace and tulle hat completes the whole.

Perfumed Writing Paper.

I have just learned a most clever way of perfuming one's writing paper, which every fashionable woman wants to have suggest a delicate fragrance. The same method, I find, is excellent for handkerchiefs and veils, and even gloves, at the same time preserving them admirably. A thick blotting pad is all that is required, all the blotting paper of which has been carefully moistened with one's favorite perfume and allowed to dry. Then one's letter paper, one's veils, handkerchiefs, and gloves are slipped in between the pages, from which is transmitted a most delicate odor. It is not necessary to have a large pad, as to preserve the fragrance it should be kept in an air tight box, and one may even use several of the small square pads, one for each article, and which fit in any box.

Raspberry Red.

One of the new fancies are raspberry reds in pale tones, in dotted swiss and batte-tie and are considered extremely smart for forenoon wear. They are almost invariably trimmed with black laces marked over with white flowers and just a little gold thread, and are transparently inset in long lines upon the skirt and bodice. The effect over white silk underdrapery is most delightful. Black lace hats and roses to match, or a wreath of raspberries with foliage, are a charming harmony, and as this color has not been huckeyed it carries a decided eclat. Geranium red hats and parasols add great possibilities to the pongee, biscuit and white Casino gowns, making them more sought after than ever.

Ice Cream Jars.

Here is a recipe for something that is nice to serve with ice cream: Beat the white of one egg, very light, then beat in half a cup of powdered sugar. Next add one cup chopped peanuts. Spread this on buttered thin crackers and put in the oven long enough to brown slightly. This will make twelve or fifteen.

Crepe de Chine Waist.

Fell, gathered, blouse of pure lilac crepe de chine, trimmed with motifs of Irish lace, of which the yoke is also

The Newest Jewelry.

The newest jewelry is essentially artistic, both in design and in the exquisite shadings of gold which are the most sought-after effects of the moment. Flowers are popular motifs and lend their graceful forms and lovely hues with artistic adaptability to brooches and buckles. The blossom itself frequently forms the center, the stem and leaves being twisted round to give the outline.

Sometimes the stalk forms the greater part of the design, with a cluster of the chosen flowers—lilies of the valley, sweet pea, hyacinth, clematis or forget-me-nots—at one side.

Beautiful heads, or complete female figures, often strange and weird designs, appear in many of the larger ornaments.

A New Afternoon Tea Fad.

A new idea for 5 o'clock tea is to drop three or four whole cloves into each cup just before pouring in the hot tea, and leaving them there for a moment that the essential oil may be extracted. The tea may be served with the cloves in it, or, if one is fastidious about its appearance, the one cup may be poured into another through the silver strainer, and the cloves removed. Sliced lemon is to be used with this tea, and the mingling of the flavors is really delicious.

A Pretty Fashion.

Sashes are coming back to us, and they were such a pretty fashion that no one will fail to make them welcome, says "The Woman at Home." The latest editions are those tied at the back with a full bow and short ends. This gives the idea of the small coat-tail basque. Some women care for the all-round basque, which is anything but youthful.

Crepe de Chine Waist.

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In the new frivolous of fashion there may be noted these things:

Street coats with three little capes. The little lace cap, very close on the shoulders.

Lace dresses with silk linings and silk underslips of all colors.

The oerf easter hat with straps of stitched cloth on the crown.

The Cleopatra hat brim, turned up and embellished on the outside.

Street sleeves with capes at the shoulder and capes at the hand.

The very low necked evening gown with three caps for the sleeves.

Wide scarfs that come from the sides of the hat and tie under the chin.







# CONFESSES CRIME

## Jim Buchanan, Murderer of Hicks Family, Captured.

### SPIRITED AWAY TO SHREVEPORT

#### The Negro Tells the Particulars of His Aurochs Work and Wants to Be Known as a Bad Man.

Shreveport, La., Oct. 15.—Sheriff Bradley, with Deputies Matthews and Borders, arrived here Tuesday morning over the Houston East and West Texas railway, having in custody James Buchanan, the negro who, it is charged, murdered the Hicks family in Attova Nacogdoches county, Texas, All day Tuesday the jail was visited by citizens, but few were allowed to see the negro. He is a boy 19 years of age, and apparently the most unconcerned actor of all. He calmly smoked a cigarette and confessed that he murdered Hicks, his wife and daughter, but declares he committed no criminal assault upon the daughter. He gave no sign of fear as men crowded about the jail and preparations were made to take his photograph. Buchanan says he knows death awaits him, but he wanted to be a desperado and had negro and speaks as if he was a hero.

In order to elude the mob the sheriff's posse was compelled to resort to all sorts of stratagems, and during their journey to this city two of them compelled a mob of twenty-five to lay down their arms. Buchanan was captured in a swamp near Nacogdoches. He fled to the swamp and lay there all night. Sheriff Bradley ran upon the negro accidentally, and pointing his shotgun at him, ordered him to throw down his weapons. This the negro promptly did.

Buchanan confessed to the murder of the Hicks family. He denies it to no one. He tells the story of his terrible deed with apparent unconcern, and says he knows that his punishment will be death. There is only one part of the awful charge that he denies. He maintains stoutly that he never outraged Miss Hicks either before or after striking her with the rifle barrel.

"I know I am going to die, and if I had done it I would say so," he said. "That part of it I did not do," he went to the Hicks home about sundown to talk with Mr. Hicks about picking cotton. I had a shotgun, a brooch-loader, and he came out on the gallery and we began to talk. He brought his rifle out to talk about swapping it for my gun. He made a remark about my race that I didn't like. It was about a white doctor boarding with a negro. When he did this I shot him. The old woman came running out then and began hollering and I picked up the old man's gun and shot her. Then I went into the house and the young woman began screaming. She started across the bed and I knocked her down with the rifle barrel. She fell on the floor. By this time the old woman began screaming and hollering again and I shot her again. I then followed the young woman, as she began to run, and knocked her in the head. I killed them because I knew they would go and tell on me."

El Paso, Tex., Hamilton Rayner, a well known Southern Pacific officer under indictment for killing J. B. Gifford, a switchman who was resisting arrest, was acquitted by a trial jury.

At the meeting last week in New York of the directors of the United States Steel corporation the next earnings for the past three months were shown to be \$36,764,643. Dividends of 1 3/4 per cent on the preferred and 1 per cent on common stock was declared.

**Bill Approved.**  
San Francisco: Mayor Schultz has approved the bill permitting the reopening of the Ingleside race track in this city.

Venezuelan army has won a victory over revolutionists.

Ten Grant thinks war is at an end in Samar.

The cabinet of Serbia has tendered its resignation.

### HATCHET SUBSTITUTE.

Mrs. Nation Has Discarded That Warlike Implement.

Denison: Mrs. Carrie Nation of Kansas passed through Denison Tuesday on route from Ada, I. T., to Austin. A few curious people were at the Frisco depot to see the noted woman. Asked whence she came and whither she was going, she said:

"I came from Ada, I. T., where I lectured Monday night. I am now en route to Austin, where I am billed to lecture. I will visit other Texas towns and will probably be in Denison for a date."

"Will you bring the famous hatchet?"  
"No, I have a substitute," and, reaching in her little satchel, she brought out a Bible, which showed much use and constant handling. "This is my guide, my assistance and my arms."

The train started and the interview ended.

### LAID TO REST.

#### Texasiana Suspended Business During the Sheppard Funeral.

Texarkana, Tex.: The funeral of Congressman John L. Sheppard took place at 3 o'clock Tuesday afternoon. The day was almost perfect and practically the entire town turned out to pay the last honors to the dead statesman, the attendance being the largest ever witnessed on a similar occasion in this quarter of the country.

At an early hour that morning the body was taken to the city hall, which had been heavily draped in heavy folds of black, and there laid in state from 9 o'clock a. m. until 1 o'clock p. m. During this time it is estimated 3000 people passed the bier and took a last look at the dead congressman. At 1 o'clock the body was taken back to the family residence, where a service of prayer was held, all the Protestant pastors of the city participating. It was then borne to the First Baptist church, where the funeral services were held, under guidance of Rev. D. F. C. Timmons of the State Line Methodist church, of which deceased was a member.

After a eulogy by Rev. Mr. Timmons, who spoke eloquently of the many noble qualities of his dead parishioner, Col. Latham was introduced. He said in part:

"My departed friend made a magnificent fight with death. Death conquered, but only took the outer works. The inner fortress, the eternal citadel of the soul, remains intact, preserving the highest and noblest elements of human life."

Congressman Cooper referred to the fact that he and Judge Sheppard occupied adjoining seats in congress.

Congressman Randall and Henry also paid tribute to the dead.

During the funeral services all business in the city was suspended, every business house having remained closed. The schools were also dismissed and it's no exaggeration to say that fully one-half of Texasiana's white population was at the cemetery or its immediate vicinity when the interment took place.

The floral tributes were unusually fine and elaborate. Notable among these was a magnificent floral offering from head camp, jurisdiction C, Woodmen of the World, comprising the state of Texas, Arizona and New Mexico. Another from the city council, one from the local bar and every one from the Ladies' Aid society of the Christian church.

**Six Stores Robbed.**  
Beckville, Tex.: Burglars made a great haul on Beckville Monday night, breaking into six stores, the postoffice and the depot. There were no safes blown open, but at each place the cash drawers were looted. The robbers were evidently after money or its equivalent, and finding but little money, they took watches and jewelry to the value of several hundred dollars.

Officers are at work on the case and the citizens are making up a reward.

**Declined to Consider.**  
Greenville, Tex.: In the district court here Monday Judge Connor was presented with an application for an injunction against local option in Titus county, but the judge declined to consider the petition or to make any order in regard to same.

This was the same application that was refused by Judge Butler at Tyler last Saturday.

**Sent Back Home.**  
New York: R. O. Leeds, the young son of W. H. Leeds, president of the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific railroad, arrived from Panama, where he had been seized by the American consul, acting under instructions. While at a military academy he conceived the idea of running away to Colombia where there is real war. He is 16 years of age. The boy went from the steamer's pier to the family residence, where his mother lay ill on account of his disappearance.

**Substitute Voted Down.**  
Chicago: The substitute proposition for low one-way colonist rates has been voted down by Western Passenger association roads. The Santa Fe and Rock Island have, however, given notice of their intention to take independent action, putting the rates into effect to points in the southwest.

Gov. Cardenas was called here to investigate a claim of the citizens of Elmore, thirty miles below.

**Non-Unionists Attacked.**  
Shamokin, Pa.: While John Shipman and David Hewitt, non-unionists were returning home from the Henry Clay shaft Tuesday evening they were held up by a mob of 500 men, women and children and pelted with tomato cans, clubs and stones. Shipman and his companion were knocked down a number of times before they escaped. On the approach of the soldiers the crowd dispersed.

**Postoffice Burglarized.**  
Arlington, Tex.: Burglars entered the postoffice here Monday night, blew open the vault with dynamite and secured stamps and money belonging to the department to the amount of \$515.21, also private funds belonging to the postmaster Postoffice Inspector Rolf, who was early on the ground, says it was the work of professionals. The burglars used dynamite on the outer door of the vault and nitro-glycerine on the inner door.

# JEST and JOLILITY

### One Out of a Million.

"And what are your claims to goodness?" queried St. Peter of the applicant before the gate.  
"I never wrote a letter to a paper suggesting a solution to the coal strike."

"Admitted," cried St. Peter, with joy. "Wait for the bellboy. You shall have the best room in the establishment."

### Kept Proper Hours.

Even in great cities careful people keep early hours.  
"We had a fine sunrise this morning," said one New Yorker to another. "Did you see it?"  
"Sunrise?" said the second man. "Why, I'm always in bed before sunrise."

### No Stop.

"He's a chump!" exclaimed the chauffeur. "He ran his auto into a crowd of children."  
"Well," replied the other, "the best of us will do that sometimes."  
"What! The best of us would go right through it?"

### Reason in a Name.

"Why do they call it the piano forte?"  
"Oh, I suppose because so many people bombard it so unmercifully."

### Good Guess.

"He is a terrible woman hater."  
"Yes; I suspect that he must at some time have been a floorwalker in a department store."—Puck.

### TOO MUCH WIFE.

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"Come off! When did you ever get those things?"  
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"Do you believe the world is growing wicked?"  
"Well, I'm not sure. When one of my neighbors shot a hen that belonged to my coop I began to have my doubts. But when he tossed the fowl over the fence I felt a good deal better."

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College Girl—You bet we got even with that umpire at our football game!  
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"You speak of Gloomer as being queer," is he mentally unbalanced?"  
"Not exactly that. He's merely eccentric and peculiar. He gives in his property to the assessor at the same figure he has insured for."

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Nervous Employer—"Thomas, I wish you wouldn't whistle at your work."  
"Oh, boy—I ain't working, sir; I'm only just whistling."

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Husband—What have you been looking so blue about all day, my dear?  
Wife—I'm afraid our hired girl won't approve of our new washer woman.—Boston Post.

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"Why was it that they couldn't get along together?"  
"Oh, he stuttered so badly that she never had time to wait around and get in the last word."

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"Kiss the book," said the judge, as the lady got into the witness chair.  
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"Mercy on us!" cried the inventor. "Do you have earthquakes here?"  
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Miss De Flipp—Well, you might tell him your age.

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"Oh, I suppose because so many people bombard it so unmercifully."

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# AGRICULTURE

### A Reclaimer of Swamps.

The remarkable man who has spent ten years in turning fifty square miles of black morass into the most productive farm in the middle west is now building a railroad for his own use, says the New York World. Already the crops marketed from this farm annually are worth more than \$300,000. This model farmer is B. J. Gifford, and his big farm is the old Kankakee swamp in the center of Jasper county, Indiana.

Gifford began active life as a lawyer. By completing the construction of an abandoned railroad he got a financial start, and at once went to work to develop his black-soil hobby. He bought, at ridiculously low figures, 10,000 acres of swamp lands in Ford and Champaign counties, Illinois. He drained and drained them, sold them for \$100 an acre, and, in 1890, bought the first 5,000 acres of the Kankakee swamp. He expects before long to own 55,000 acres.

When Gifford offered \$5 for every acre of the water and black ooze, the owners lost no time in selling, and congratulated themselves that they had found a "sucker" at last. Since then the value of every one of those 5,000 acres has been raised from \$5 to a point where the owner has refused offers of \$100, and some of \$125, because it is worth more to him in working out his extensive scheme. He now has the very heart of Jasper county, Indiana, extending from the Kankakee river itself, nineteen miles south—an aggregate of 32,000 acres all in one tract. He has 200 miles of great canal ways. From the scrub oak islands in the morass Gifford has cut timber enough for the framework of 160 two-story farm houses and outbuildings, 160 barns for these tenement homesteads, eight district school buildings, a half-dozen great store barns and granaries, and a good percentage of the ties used in his railroad construction, besides unlimited fuel. Gradually the cultivated area has increased. Last year it was 18,000 acres. This year it will probably run to 20,000 acres.

### Germ of Potato Scab.

Bulletin 85 of the Vermont Station says: The scab fungus like most other fungi appears capable of very rapid development and reproduction under favoring conditions; but, on the other hand, it is very sensitive in regard to its environment. The germs may occur in abundance in the soil or on the seed potatoes, and yet lead to little scab on the crop if soil conditions do not favor; whereas, under favoring conditions, a comparatively few germs on the seed or in the soil may cause great damage.

### Presence of germs.

In the absence of the germs there can be no scab. This is settled beyond question. But the North Dakota experiment station states positively as a result of his experiments that neither clay, the blackest mud, nor any other germ-free soil that he tried led to scab. On the other hand the development of scab spots was visible within from three to ten days after the germs were applied to the surface of young tubers. These germs do not originate spontaneously. The evidence indicates that the fungus is not a native of our soil. It probably was brought here along with the potatoes in the early days of their culture. Whatever the original source of the scab fungus, there is no doubt that its introduction and further spread in our fields at the present time is largely by means of contaminated seed potatoes. It may be carried occasionally on beets or other roots, or with manure, or on tools; but these agencies are probably of minor importance. Our experience in growing potatoes experimentally during four seasons on a recently cleared wood lot where no other crop has ever been grown has shown that in such virgin soil the scab on the crop comes from scabby seed. Trials at the New Jersey station proved that when scabby potatoes were spaded into the soil in the autumn there was a large increase in the amount of scab in the crop the following year.

### Rejects the Starvation Remedy.

In a paper read at the last meeting of the American-Poland-China Record Association, held at Cedar Rapids, Ia., Mr. H. L. Sweet said, relative to the effect of judicious diet on fecundity. There is no hard and fast rule to be laid down regarding the purchase of the brood sow. The method to be used is to be determined largely by the condition of the animal herself. When I purchased Lady Louise in the fall of 1900, I suppose very few of the breeders who were gathered around the sale ring at that time believed that she would prove a breeder, and in fact, I think she is the only one of that litter of six sows sold at that time who actually did breed. I brought her home, and so far from starving her fed her all she cared to eat, the ration consisted of ground oats, middlings and skimmed milk. She was allowed to run to a lot and provided with a bed in one of the A-shaped houses used by so many breeders. She was bred about December 1, and the latter part of March farrowed nine healthy, active pigs, one of which was accidentally killed when a few months old. The rest lived to be six months old, when one was killed by accident. The sow was resold to Mr. Winn, and it is fresh in the minds of all of you how readily she was refitted for show, and how successfully. I believe thoroughly that this sow could not have been successfully fitted the second time had she been subjected to the starvation treatment as a method of reducing her flesh, and I also believe that her young were stronger and more vigorous as a result of her liberal feeding.

### Is there such a thing as paralysis of the will?

It's all very well to strike out for yourself, unless you happen to be a ball player.

### Actions of most men everlastingly knock the stuffing out of their good intentions.



# DIY

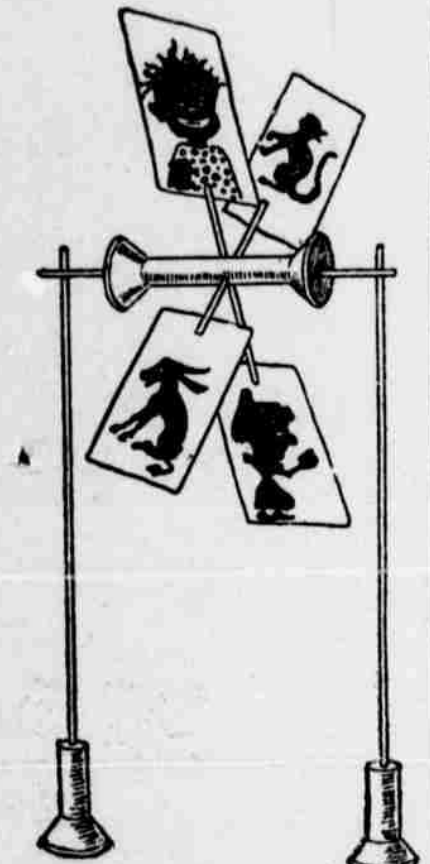
**Blackberrying.**  
When I was but a wee shy boy,  
My mother's pride, my father's joy,  
My hands and mouth had full employ  
When blackberries were ripe.  
And oft my mother she would squeeze  
The thorns from out my arms and knees,  
And my good dad, till I got ease,  
Would quench his favorite pipe.

And even since I've become a man,  
And dressed on quite a different plan,  
I've still gone carrying the can,  
When blackberries are sweet,  
Yes, tramping through the bramble  
brakes,  
I'd court the keenest pains and aches  
For two or three fair collets' sake,  
Whose names I'll not repeat.

Till North of the amber hall,  
That was my partner here and there,  
Around, about and everywhere,  
As blackberries came to squeeze  
The thorns from out my arms and knees,  
That on her lips was going to waste,  
She tenses up her chin.

And marches by me night and morn,  
Her gray eyes only glancing scorn,  
Regardless of the rindling thorn  
She's rooted in my heart,  
Yet maybe, though I much misdoit,  
Her eyes that flash, her lips that flout,  
May yet turn kind and conjure out  
That most distressful dart.

**Toy Windmill.**  
To make an amusing toy in the shape of a windmill take two large linen thread spools and cut one of them into halves. Take two sticks of the same length, smooth them with a penknife and whittle the ends to fit upright into the holes of the halves of spool. Silt the other ends of the uprights to support a third stick horizontally. On this piece of wood slip the other spool, which must fit loosely, as it is to turn round and round through the action of the wind. Two holes should be pierced through the spool and fitted with two crossed sticks. Into the ends of the latter fit stout pieces of pasteboard, on each of which a picture of an animal or bird is pasted. Then set the windmill on a chair and lower the window to admit a draft that will strike only the two lower sails. The mill will



whirl rapidly and the birds or animals look as if they were flying.—Topeka Herald.

**A Home-Made Toy.**  
Here are simple directions for making a kaleidoscope that will give all the beautiful effects shown by one bought at a store. Any boy or girl of even ordinary ingenuity can make it, and it will be likely to give all the more enjoyment from the fact that it is made at home.

Get a glazier to cut you three strips of glass ten inches long by two inches wide. Tie them together triangularly with stout thread. Then cut a piece of partly transparent paper so that it will fit over one end of this prism, leaving narrow edges to lap over. Paste this on with mucilage or flour paste, and then cut a piece just like it for the other end, except that it must be of paper that is entirely opaque.

In the center of this opaque end cut a round hole a trifle larger than a silver dime. This hole is for the eye. Now cover the sides of the apparatus with paper like that used for the eye piece and the kaleidoscope is finished. Put a few pieces of colored glass or some beads in, through the hole made for the eye, and turn the thin paper end to the light. Then, with your eye to opening, keep the prism slowly turning, and you will see all the pretty figures that a bought kaleidoscope shows.

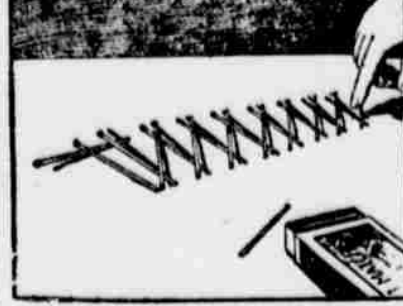
**Blowing Cornucopias.**  
Make two cornucopias of fairly stiff paper, leaving the small ends large enough to pass pieces of twine through. Take two pieces of string, and slip each piece through one cornucopia, stretching them two feet apart as tight as you can across the room, fastening the ends to either wall. The strings should be high enough from the ground to enable you to blow into the cornucopia. The object of the game is for two people to stand at the end of the strings and blow into the large openings of the cornucopias and see which one can get it across the room first. It takes a person with a good pair of lungs to send it the length of the string in one blow.

**Making Pin-Balls.**  
These little balls for pins are very easily made, and are always useful. Cut from pasteboard twelve round pieces. You can easily make them by using a small teacup or round butter plate, about two inches in diameter. Cover each piece with sieles or cambric and then with silk sew two pieces together very nicely overhead around the edge. Attach these balls to six pieces of ribbon of different lengths, the longest ten inches, the next eight and a half, the next seven,

the next five, the next three and a half and the last one two inches. Sew these ribbons together at the ends and cover with a pretty bow of ribbon. Place pins around the balls closely and regularly.

For those who will need two yards of ribbon one-half inch in width, one paper small pins, one-eighth yard silk. Possibly you can find suitable silk at home.

**The Match Telegraph.**  
Place match A crosswise over match B in such a way that the head of A touches the table, while the other end points up. On the end pointing up the end of a third match is laid, without lifting the head of A from the table. The head of A can only be lifted by pressing on match C. Place a fourth



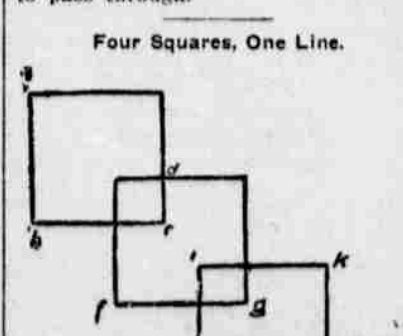
match in a slanting direction on C, on the fourth one a fifth, as shown in the illustration. By pressing the match laid down last with the finger, the pressure will go from match to match and lift the head of A from the table. If you place a small glass on the head of A on one end of the table and let the telegraph go clear across the table you can move the glass or sometimes knock it over by pressing the last match.

**Music From a Glass Tube.**  
It is well known that the song of a small bird can be imitated to perfection with a glass tube by rubbing the outside of the tube with a small piece of soft cork. By using a glass tube of 3/4-inch diameter and 24 inches length and widening one end of it over an alcohol lamp to form the mouthpiece, a musical instrument can be created the sound of which reminds one of the powerful tone of a trombone. For that purpose we roll a sheet of drawing paper around the tube and close one end of it. This double tube is amply sufficient to make a good trombone, the sound of which is very deep. By shoving the paper tube over the glass tube the tone gets higher, and vice-versa. It is not very hard to play on it. Every amateur can become an artist after a little practice.

**The Edible Candle.**  
Procure a good large apple or turnip and cut from it a piece resembling the butt end of a tallow candle. Then from an almond or other nut whittle out a small peg, which stick into the piece of apple for a wick. You have now a very fair representation of a candle. You can light the wick and it will burn for at least a minute. After lighting the candle and letting it burn for a minute, blow it out. Tell your friends that you are very fond of eating candles; that they are not bad to the taste; that in cold countries, as in Greenland, they are considered delicacies. Ask your friends if they would like a bite. They will, of course, say no. Then say you will eat it yourself, whereupon you can put it in your mouth and chew it up, to the surprise of the company.

**An Ingrowing Hair.**  
There is a wren in Central America whose nest is a marvel of constructive ingenuity. It selects a small tree with horizontal branches growing close together. Across two of the branches it lays sticks and fastens them together with fibre until it has completed a platform about six feet in length by two feet in width.

On the end of the platform nearest the tree trunk it builds a great dome-shaped nest at least twelve inches in height, the sides being formed of interwoven thorns. Then it constructs a crooked, tunnel-like passageway from the nest to the outer end of the platform, and in this tunnel, at intervals, it builds little thorn fences, leaving just enough room for its body to pass through.



**Clever Dogs.**  
We have heard of the dog that bought his own dinner; of the one that paid bills and waited for a receipt; and so you will scarcely be surprised when I tell you that in a suburb of this city there is a black and white dog which doesn't like afternoon walks. If his owner (who has retired from business) attempts to take him out after dinner he turns tail and makes for home. I really think that he must have heard "After dinner, rest awhile."

**Horse Gives Alarm of Fire.**  
A false alarm of fire was caused in Paris recently by a horse knocking his head against a street fire alarm, breaking the glass and ringing the bell.

**"A rolling stone gathers no moss,"** but it enjoys the advantage of travel.

## EARL OF DUDLEY IS NOT POPULAR WITH THE IRISH



The Earl of Dudley must rely for his popularity with the people of Ireland, to whom he has been sent by the British government as lord lieutenant, to his young and pretty wife, for he has shown himself tactless and lacking in sympathy with the people over whom he rules. The Countess of Dudley was one of the beauties of English society when she married, and has great charm of manner, perhaps sufficient to overcome the dislike which has been evinced for her husband.

The operation of the crimes act, with the imprisonment of Irish leaders who are charged by the British government with fomenting sedition, has still further estranged the people. The position of the Earl of Dudley can in no sense be called a sinecure.

Possibly the Duke of Marlborough, with his beautiful American wife and the millions which she brought him, might have had more success as the occupant of the viceregal lodge in Dublin, but even this is doubtful.

**A NEGRESS' GOOD LUCK.**  
Owns a Mine in Colorado for Which She Refused \$600,000.  
Lulu R. Davis, a colored woman of Chicago, claims to be the owner of a mine in Colorado for which she has refused \$600,000, offered by a syndicate. The property is located in a place called Plainfield, twenty miles south of Cripple Creek. In 1899 real estate agents were booming Plainfield

**FOUND PONY EXPRESS FORT.**  
Up in Mountains of Nevada, 30 Miles From Railway.  
J. A. Snedaker, a mining engineer of Denver, while traveling in Eureka county, Nev., 30 miles from the railroad, found one of the stations of the old overland trail. It was used for the pony express. It is built of light gray lava stone. The roof is of cedar poles, covered with earth, and the sides are pierced with holes, through which a besieged garrison could take a shot at an approaching enemy. An old corral stands near the stationhouse, and the surroundings are in all respects typical of those days.

The overland trail passed in front of the station, and Mr. Snedaker followed it for 20 miles across mountains and through valleys which now present a scene of desolation. Fifty years ago an almost continuous tide of humanity swept by, and rude stones now mark the graves of the unfortunate who met death far from friends.

Over this route tens of thousands of gold hunters rushed toward the Pacific, and later the stage coach swung over the alkali deserts and corduroy bridges.

Snedaker proposes that the state of Nevada should preserve this unique relic. New York Journal.

**MAY HAVE ANOTHER CARDINAL.**  
Rumor That Archbishop Ireland is to Receive the Red Hat.  
It has been authoritatively stated at Rome that the United States is to have another cardinal, and it is believed Archbishop Ireland will be chosen, and that the Chicago diocese will be his headquarters.

Archbishop John Ireland of St. Paul, was born in Kilkenny, Ireland, some sixty-four years ago, and it is

**"DON'T GET TIRED" CLUB.**  
English Women Said to Have Formed Unique Organization.  
English women have formed a club which commends itself to consideration. It is called the Don't Get Tired club. Its main object is the organization of a hygienic basis of shopping—as pernicious a habit, if carried too far, as the bric-a-bac habit. The members pledge themselves on their word of honor as gentlemen, not to shop the whole of the day "without suitable and proper refreshment." Stringent rules are drawn up of what is and what is not allowed under this heading. Then each member swears to do her shopping systematically, to make out a list of everything she wants to buy and never to toll from shop to shop to see if she can get it cheaper. A limit is placed on the amount of shopping that may be done in one day—three hours for town women and five for suburbanites. The carrying of parcels is absolutely forbidden.

**Large Class at Dartmouth College.**  
Dartmouth college, New Hampshire, opens the collegiate year with a freshman class of 230 members—said to be the largest class ever matriculated at the college. Daniel Webster's alma mater. One fourth of the class fall from New Hampshire and one-third from Massachusetts. Twenty men go from Illinois and more from beyond the Mississippi than ever before.

**A Natural Mistake.**  
A Wichita fisherman is in deep disgrace with his daughters. He was invited out to luncheon a few days ago and mistook a piece of macaroni on his plate for an angle worm.—Kansas City Star.

**Altar a Block of Granite.**  
The high altar of Westminster cathedral, London, will be a solid block of rough-hewn Cornwall granite, weighing twenty tons.

**Doubled Number of Stations.**  
The stations built originally along the Siberian railway have already been doubled in number.

**Garlic Juice for Tuberculosis.**  
Garlic juice, inhaled under certain conditions, is the remedy which Dr. W. C. Uinchin of Kells, Ireland, claims has cured many cases of advanced tuberculosis.

## POPULAR SCIENCE

**Triplicate Baggage Check.**  
It is a subject of common knowledge, among travelers especially, that much confusion and annoyance result from the present duplicate system of checking articles in parcel rooms, railroad stations, etc., mistakes in delivery often occurring because there is no means of identifying the owner should the article be delivered at the wrong address.



The object sought to be attained by William F. Connor of New York city by the use of the triplicate check is to give the owner of the parcel or baggage a third coupon, to be given up as a means of identification upon delivery of the goods. The tag is to be used in the following manner: On each of the three parts appears the same number and if the baggage is to be transferred from the station of deposit, then the parts will also have the name of the station of departure and destination. The two detachable coupons are given to the owner of the baggage and the third is placed on the goods. When the owner arrives at his or her destination and desires the delivery of the baggage one of the coupons may be given to the delivery man, enabling him to secure the goods, the remaining coupon being given up when the delivery is made, thus identifying the owner and at the same time providing a receipt to prove the proper delivery has been made.

**Electrical Experiments.**  
In regard to German high speed experiments the Electrical Review says that although the results of the Gossen high speed tests showed that the track was the weak part of the installation, it is stated that the German engineers are now getting ready a steam locomotive for similar experiments on the same track. This would seem to involve a good deal of unnecessary trouble. The track was found unsuitable and did not even permit a thorough test of the electric locomotive. Instead of laying down a better track and continuing the work so well begun, says the Review, they are building a special steam locomotive and will see what can be accomplished with this on a track known to be unsafe for speeds, but a little in excess of those now obtained on standard steam roads. The results of these tests with steam can hardly be expected to repay the trouble and expense of making them.

**Baffin Land Survey.**  
Dr. Robert Bell of the Canadian Geological Survey, has been engaged in making a geological survey on Baffin Land. This territory is composed of about 300,000 square miles, making it the largest island in the world, excepting Australia and Greenland.

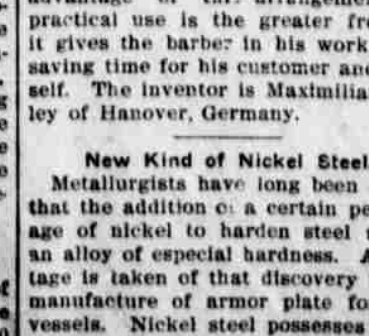
**Screen to Protect the Face.**  
The discomfort occasioned by the falling on the face as it is being cut from the head by the barber is an unpleasant experience, which the majority of men are called upon to pass through at frequent intervals, and it has occurred to a German inventor that the annoyance could easily be done away with by providing some sort of a face screen to catch the cuttings as they are clipped from the head. How the idea has been carried out is shown in the accompanying drawing, the device consisting of a screen to protect the face, together with a trough to prevent the hair from falling on the clothing. The device is preferably transparent, in order that the customer's view may not be obstructed.

**New College Course.**  
One of the New England colleges has recently established what is called a School of Administration and Finance. Its purpose is to give young men such instruction as will silence the old objection that a college education unfits a man for business. The course has been fixed at two years and has for its principal topics private banking, brokerage and investment, railroad and steamship service and foreign trade. There is also instruction in the general principles of manufacturing and the relations between employer and employed. Journalism, consular work and general administration are also taught.

**New Telegraphy System.**  
It is stated that Prof. Fessenden expects to retire from the weather bureau in September, that he may devote his energies to pushing his telegraphy system and introduce it for commercial use. Prof. Fessenden is authority for the statement that miles from San Francisco for the purpose of disseminating weather reports.

**Coin-Operated Hair Brush.**  
While the illustration below does not give an adequate idea of the appearance of the rotary hair brush recently patented by Clarence A. Stiner of New York city, yet there is enough detail shown to explain the mechanism, which controls the rotation of the brush wheels. In carrying out the invention the bristles are radially attached to hubs to form wheels and the wheels are interconnected by gearing, which can be rotated to a limited extent upon the insertion of a coin and the subsequent manipulation of the lever to bring brush surfaces into position to be used, while carrying the previously used bristles into the casing. As will be seen, a casing surrounds the brush wheels on nearly all sides, leaving only one surface exposed. At the rear of this casing and in conjunction with the handle is the actuating mechanism, consisting of a hinged plate carrying a coin tube and a pivoted lever, the latter extending through a slot to be actuated by the thumb.

**New Kind of Nickel Steel.**  
Metallurgists have long been aware that the addition of a certain percentage of nickel to harden steel makes an alloy of special hardness. Advantage is taken of that discovery in the manufacture of armor plate for war vessels. Nickel steel possesses other well known virtues, such as susceptibility to high polish and a loss of corrosion. A Frenchman named Guillaumy now declares that he has found a new trait of much importance. He says that a gets rid of expansion with temperature by adopting his alloy to many useful purposes, such as the construction of boiler tubes, whose varying length tends to impair



When a coin is inserted in the tube it comes in contact with the lever and releases the mechanism, allowing the hinged plate to be depressed. As the plate carries a lever in conjunction with a toothed wheel mounted on the hub of the first brush it is obvious that the rotation of the brush will follow.

their connections and create leaks. Presumably the proportions in which the iron and nickel are combined in this product are different from those commonly observed. Otherwise it is likely that the disappearance of the usual effect of heat on solids would have been noticed before.

**Electricity for Plants.**  
An important paper has recently been published by Dr. Selim Lemstrom of Helsingfors, on the use of electricity as a plant fertilizer. His experiments show that for plants growing on arable land of medium quality an increase of 45 per cent in the crops is obtainable, the better the soil is the greater the increase. On poor soil the effect is trifling. Certain plants, such as peas, cabbages and turnips do not respond to electrical treatment, until after being watered. Electricity applied when the sun is shining strongly is almost invariably injurious.

**Shoe Horn With Clamp Attachment.**  
The shoe horn is an almost indispensable article to persons who are wearing low shoes in the summer time, as it is next to impossible to make the shoe conform to the shape of the heel and still be large enough to pull on freely. With a horn of the ordinary construction it is necessary to press the shoe against the floor or other surface to aid in forcing the foot into it. George Schneider of Baltimore, Md., has just patented a shoe horn having the prime advantage of enabling the user to stand in an upright position while putting on his shoes. The improvement consists in mounting a gripping jaw pivoted on a lug on the convex face of the horn, with a lever pivoted on a second lug to close the jaw and clamp the leather tightly when the end of the horn and the lever are grasped in the hand. The face of the jaw is covered with corrugated rubber, which affords a firm grasp without injury to the leather. With the clamp in position and being gripped by the hand, a pull on the two members will draw the



shoe on the foot without pressing it against any surface.

**Electrically Preserved Wood.**  
The Praktischer Maschinenconstrueteur describes a method of preserving woods by electricity, which is applicable not only to railway ties, telegraph poles and the like, but also to fine woods used in making furniture. The apparatus employed comprises essentially a wooden trough filled with a solution of borax, resin and sodium carbonate, and under the influence of an electric current the sap of the wood exudes and rises to the surface of the bath, its place being taken by the preserving solution. After five or eight hours of this treatment, the wood is removed and dried, either in the open air or in a drying oven.

**Points of Similarity Between Two Strenuous Men.**  
A typical soldier of fortune was "Big Bill" Craig, the secret service man who was killed near Pittsfield while riding in the coach with the President and party, that met with so serious an accident. It is told that Craig was the only secret service man that the President in his innate distaste of dependence of any kind would tolerate about him.

Theodore Roosevelt liked Craig, not alone because he was a physical giant, not because he had served in the Household Guards of England's Queen, nor yet because he was of the famous "Black Watch" in the Sudan, and went to the relief of Gordon. All these things were incidents to the fact that Craig was a man after Roosevelt's own heart, bent upon doing, and doing as well and as hard as nature allowed.

An incident of the President's trip may be recalled here. It was during a reception in a Vermont town. In the middle of the reception the lights went out. With the rush of darkness a big form seemed to envelop President Roosevelt and two strong arms thrust back the people in a manner that led to but one conclusion—that no one would come near, except after passing Bill Craig. And no one passed.

**Isolated.**  
Two well-known officials, one of the state and the other of the city, while warm friends, occasionally get into arguments as to the proper pronunciation of words. The other night the word "isolate" was used by the city man, who pronounced it with the accent on the "i"—"isolate," whereupon the state man immediately "butted in" with "Oh, no, no, isolate, but isolate." "Why, you're burghoise," rejoined the "i" man. "Common sense ought to teach you that you're wrong. Just look at what the word means—i-e, that is frozen, which is to be a dead one, that is of no account. I mean out of commission, or put away back, see?" "No, I'll be hanged if I do, nor anyone else," shouted the state man. Then a pained look came over the face of the city man, and with gentle pity he said: "You ought not to need a pile-driver or an axe. I'll spell it for you phonetically. I-e-s-o-l-a-t-e. I-e-e, do you see?" "Oh, rats!" yelled Bowen. "Let's have some vichy and milk," and William acquiesced.

**Moonlight Down in Texas.**  
The August moon swings low in the starlit sky, the perturbed breezes sweep over the hills freighted with the melody of the mocking birds, the tireless sea presses its gentle kisses upon the shimmering strand, the gallant youth and the red-headed, Eibertia-checked girl bill and coo amid the dreamy shadows of stately trees, the pesky wind-jammers are lulled to peaceful sleep and tired ears are soothed by the music which trembles upon the air, the wall of nightingales and trill of whippoorwill come from distant glades and dell, the earth and sky are full of peace and rest. There is neither so sweet and serene as a night in grand old Texas.—Galveston News.

## THIS IS HARD TO BEAT.

**Mr. Duncan of Kentucky Has a Hen That Has Laid a Petrified Egg.**  
William McKee Duncan of Kenwood has a hen that has reached the stone age. She lays petrified eggs.

It would seem that the stone age, like the second childhood, comes on unexpectedly. In fact, the alarming eccentricity in this particular producer of eggs developed only three days ago. Up to that time her schedule had been one a day and they set the clocks by her. Then five days ago, for the first time, she was late. The lawyer missed his car and the whole house went wrong.

After noon the 8 o'clock egg arrived. The hen cackled as though she had really done something to be proud of—something that no other hen had ever done before. So she had, but they did not discover it until later.

The egg was intended for use for supper. Then the egg was broken, at least the outer shell was knocked off. The inner part did not break. They worked on it with a spoon, a knife, a chisel; some suggested a hatchet and an axe, but still the oval lump held solid. It was petrified.

Mr. Duncan is watching his choice bird solicitously. He expects in the course of the next few days to have the feathered wonder carefully examined, for he is sure that he can prove by any number of scientists that this is the only and original descendant and miniature reproduction of the ancient rooster. His Kentucky friends are advising the lawyer to start a quarry.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## HE SHOT THE HAT.

**A Custom in Oklahoma That Saves Time in a Sandstorm.**  
"A whole lot of ideas with which we grow up change when we get into another country," said a New York man who has just come back from a three-months' trip in the Southwest. "Now, one of the things we have heard of all our lives is that if a man's hat blows off he is a fool to run after it, for there is always somebody around polite enough to pick it up and hand it to the owner, if he has to walk a block to do it."

"I have seen it done. I have read about it more times than I have had hats.

"But it is not the custom at Reno, Oklahoma. I was sitting on the veranda of the hotel in that town, watching the various articles which one of those sandstorms whirled through the air. "The hat of a citizen was raised and carried against a place on the other side of the street. A strapping fellow, who had been picking his teeth with a match, whipped out a navy revolver and fired a shot at the hat, nailing it to the fence.

"The owner came up, pulled the hat from its impalement, waved his hand at the man on the veranda and proceeded on his way.

"It saves time runnin' after it," said the man on the veranda, "and it don't hurt the hat."

**CRAIG AND THE PRESIDENT.**  
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# REPLY IS REFUSAL

To Comply with the Wish of the Chief Executive.

## NO FAITH IN THE MINE OWNERS

Mitchell Says the People He Represents Have Gone More Than Half Way to Meet the Other Side.

Washington, Oct. 10.—The following was made public at the White House Thursday:

"Office National President United Mine-workers of America, John Mitchell, National President and Second Vice President American Federation of Labor, Hotel Hart, Wilkesbarre, Pa., Oct. 8.—Hon. Theodore Roosevelt, President of the United States, Washington, D. C.—Dear Sir: Hon. Carroll D. Wright has no doubt reported to you the delivery of my message to him last Monday and my statement to him that I should take your suggestion under advisement, although I did not look upon it with favor.

"Since that time I have consulted with our district presidents, who concur fully in my views.

"We desire to assure you again that we feel keenly the responsibility of our position and the gravity of the situation, and it would give us great pleasure to take any action which would bring this coal strike to an end in a manner that would safeguard the interests of our constituents.

"In proposing that there be an immediate resumption of coal-mining upon the conditions we suggested in the conference at the White House, we believed that we had gone more than halfway and had met your wishes.

"It is unnecessary in this letter to refer to the malicious assaults made upon us in the response of the coal operators. We feel confident that you must have been impressed with the fairness of our proposition and the insincerity of those who malign us.

"Having in mind our existence with the coal operators in the past, we have no reason to feel any degree of confidence in their willingness to do us justice in the future, and inasmuch as they have refused to accept the decision of a tribunal selected by you, and inasmuch as there is no law through which you could enforce the findings of the commission you suggest, we respectfully decline to advise our people to return to work simply upon the hope that the coal operators might be induced or forced to comply with the recommendations of your commission.

"As stated above, we believe that we went more than halfway in our proposal at Washington, and we do not feel that we should be asked to make farther sacrifices.

"We appreciate your solicitude for the people of our country who are now and will be subjected to great suffering and inconvenience by a prolongation of the coal strike, and we feel that the onus of this terrible state of affairs should be placed upon the side which has refused to refer to fair and impartial investigation. I am respectfully, JOHN MITCHELL, "President United Mineworkers of America."

## CIGAR JERKER.

Mrs. Nation Appears in a New Role While at Guthrie.

Guthrie, Ok.: Mrs. Carrie Nation, formerly of Dewey county, Oklahoma, but now of Kansas, arrived in this city from Texas Thursday night. This is her first visit to Oklahoma since she became famous. She began work here by jerking a cigar away from a man at the depot, then going to a saloon and berating the owners. Then she fell in with the Salvation Army and marched to their hall and lectured to a crowd of 1000. Saloons were all guarded against demonstrations by Mrs. Nation.

## Three Venires.

Greenville, Tex.: Three special venires have been ordered of seventy-five men each in three cases of the state vs. Reinhardt, charged with criminal assault. The cases are set for trial in the district court on Nov. 19.

Antis will contest election in Panola county.

## Stewart Commander.

Washington: The Grand Army of the Republic got down to business Thursday and the encampment of the order, besides hearing an address from Commander in Chief Torrence and reports from a number of officers and committees, elected a new head for the ensuing year. The new commander in chief of the Grand Army of the Republic is Gen. T. J. Stewart of Pennsylvania, who was a leading candidate for the honor a year ago.

Advices that Will Appail. Alexandria, Ind.: The authorities have information "that will appail the people about Alexandria, Fairmount and Summitville, and leaves no room for doubt of a ghoul's statements that many bodies in those sections have been stolen."

"White ghoul," the dispatch says, "in close touch with the negroes, are responsible for the gas belt depredations, and carted the bodies off by daylight through the country in old barrels covered with junk."

## BLOODY BATTLE.

Three Were Killed, One Will Die and Two Others Wounded.

Eldorado, Ark.: Three men were killed, one will die and two others were wounded in a shooting affray on the streets here Thursday.

The shooting is the sequel to the killing Sept. 18 here by Dearing of Robert Mullens, which followed a wedding. On Sept. 17 a Mr. Puckett of Texarkana arrived in the city to marry Miss Jessie Stevenson, who was employed in Mullens's photograph gallery. The following morning he called at the studio to see the young lady and was attacked by Mullens and forced to flee for his life, leaving behind his horse and buggy, Mullens claiming that he (Mullens) was engaged to the young lady.

Puckett returned with City Marshal Tucker and secured his horse and was that night married under the protection of the officers, taking the night train for Texarkana. They heard that Mullens intended to intercept them at a small station several miles away, and asked Marshal Tucker and Constable Dearing to accompany them. When the station, which is known as McMurrain, was reached Mullens was on the platform and was arrested as he started to board the train, and brought back to this place, where he was released on bond late in the afternoon. At 6 p. m. Mullens met Constable Dearing on the street and attacked him for the arrest. In the scuffle Dearing shot Mullens with a pistol and the latter died the following morning.

The Parnell boys were friends of Mullens, and Thomas Newton was a friend of Dearing. Some time ago, it is alleged, Newton accused the Parnell boys of setting fire to his house and a few days afterward Newton was stabbed in the back, but by whom was not determined.

Since the killing of Mullens all parties have been going heavily armed. Thursday morning Jim Parnell and Newton had some words, but no one was injured. It seems that both factions prepared for trouble and it came when they met.

It was at 4:30 o'clock Thursday that Dearing, Tucker and Newton were walking along in front of the Union Grocery company on the east side of the square when they met the three Parnell brothers. Jim Parnell is said to have fired at Newton and in an instant the fusillade began. About seventy-five shots were fired and it sounded like a regular battle. The men were so close together that their aim was deadly. It developed into a man-to-man affair, Dearing and Tom Parnell emptying their several pistols at each other at a distance so close that when they fell, unable to shoot any more, their bodies formed a cross. The others were firing promiscuously, and it is supposed that a shot from Marshal Tucker's pistol killed Walter Parnell. Tucker was shot six times and will die.

A Dr. Hilton, who tried to separate the men, was also shot, but not fatally.

## FOUR SCORE AND FOUR.

Judge Reagan Has Reached the Eighty-Fourth Mile Post.

Palestine, Tex.: Judge John H. Reagan celebrated his eighty-fourth birthday Thursday at his spacious old mansion at Fort Houston.

The judge spent the day very quietly, but the recipient of many beautiful presents, together with the best wishes of all Palestine.

The John H. Reagan chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy, presented him with an elegant armchair of which the judge is very proud.

He is at present in the very best of health and very cheerful.

## Weight on Safety Valve.

Marshall, Tex.: An attempt was made to blow up the Elwood steam laundry here. T. B. Elwood, the proprietor, on going upstairs over a boiler discovered that some one had taken an old paint bucket, filling it with scrap iron and hanging it across the beam of the safety valve and also placing on it two heavy grate bars. No clew to the party.

## Carload of Matches Consumed.

Paris, Tex.: A carload of matches consigned to the Paris Grocer company became ignited at Celeste and was consumed. The car was also destroyed. The other cars were saved from burning up by detaching the balance of the train from the burning car.

## Jumped in Time.

Denison: The passenger train from Denison to Sherman on the Missouri, Kansas and Texas railroad, leaving Denison Thursday morning about 11 o'clock, was wrecked about a mile south of the city. The engine jumped the track and rolled down the embankment. Engineer Ellsworth and Fireman Marshall saved themselves by jumping. The combination baggage and express car on the train was derailed.

## National Bank for Ferris.

Washington: The application of J. Carpenter, J. S. Wilson, C. E. Pratt, A. D. Bryant, W. F. Smith and others to organize the Citizens' National bank of Ferris, with a capital of \$20,000, was approved by the controller of the currency.

Charles Dean Kimball of Providence heads Rhode Island Republican ticket.

A general strike is on in Switzerland.

# ACTION DEMANDED

Counsel Insists that President Proceed in Legal Way

## AGAINST UNITED MINE WORKERS

Vice President Wilcox Says the Organization is a Conspiracy in Restraint of Trade and Cities Authorities.

New York, Oct. 11.—David Wilcox, vice president and counsel for the Delaware and Hudson Railroad company, and one of those present at the recent conference called by President Roosevelt at Washington, has sent to President Roosevelt a letter demanding that the Federal government proceed against the miners' union in the courts on the ground that it is a conspiracy to prevent interstate commerce, and authorities are quoted.

Mr. Wilcox, it is said on authority, represents all the coal operators in this action and was selected as their spokesman.

The letter was made public in this city Friday, together with a letter written several months ago to the president along the same lines. The letter in part is:

"New York, Oct. 8.—To the President of the United States: Sir—On June 7 last I had the honor to address a letter to yourself calling attention to the character of the United Mine Workers of America. The illegality of that organization is fully established by the authorities to which I then referred, and its methods since have again been condemned by the circuit courts of the United States (United States vs. Weber, 114 Federal Report, 950; United States vs. Haggerty, 116 Federal Report, 510). In the Weber case, too, the court said:

"It is hardly open to serious question that the ultimate purpose of the union is not legal."

The president referred the letter to the attorney general.

## DUE TO DESPONDENCY.

An Omaha Woman Asphyxiates Herself and Two Sons.

Omaha, Neb.: Mrs. Henry Haubens and her two sons, Walter, aged 13, and Emil, aged 15, were found dead in their home on North Twenty-Fourth street, early Friday morning, where they had been asphyxiated by illuminating gas. The windows and doors were tightly closed, keyholes filled with paper, several gas jets open, and all indications are that the woman had committed suicide, at the same time taking the lives of her sons. Mrs. Haubens's husband, who is vice president of a brewing company, is out of the city. Mrs. Haubens had been in ill health and had become despondent and it is thought she was temporarily insane when the act was committed. The family is one of the most prominent in the city.

"What a Father can do for His Son" is the title of one of the most instructive articles which has ever appeared in a magazine. Prof. Harry Thurston Peck discusses this subject in the October Cosmopolitan in a way to be entertaining to fathers, mothers and sons. The essay will have a wide range of readers.

## MURDERED HIS MOTHER.

Then a Youth Slew a Sister and Fatally Injured Four Others.

Pittsburg, Pa.: While laboring under mental aberration, the result of a strain of perfecting an appliance for patents on an airplane, which are pending in Washington, D. C., Charles Cawley, a 17-year-old boy of Pomeroy, Pa., early Friday killed his mother and one sister and fatally injured four other children. He also tried to kill his two older brothers, but was detected, overpowered and turned over to the police. The weapon used was an ax, with which he crushed and hacked his victims beyond recognition.

## Mississippi Hanging.

Macon, Miss.: Gus Rush, colored, was hanged here Friday for the murder of Ernest Dismukes, white. Two thousand persons witnessed the execution.

Gov. Cummins of Iowa says tariff must be reduced in places.

## ODELL ANGRY.

Governor of New York Tartly Replies to President Baer.

New York: "What do you mean by politicians? I want you and all the other operators to understand that I am the governor of New York, the representative of 7,000,000 people, and that I am here to this matter solely in that capacity and to relieve if possible an intolerable situation." And what is more, I intend to use every power at my command to do it."

Gov. Odell made this statement today to President Baer of the Reading road in the presence of United States Senators Platt of New York and Quay and Penrose of Pennsylvania. It was the culmination of a rather heated interview in the office of Senator Platt and the result of the first meeting between Gov. Odell and President Baer.

## LARGE LAND SALE.

A Fort Worth Man Purchases the Old Dixon Creek Pasture.

Fort Worth: S. B. Burnett of this city consummated a deal for a ranch comprising over 107,000 acres of land, located in Carson and Hutchinson counties, known as the old Dixon Creek pasture. The property contains ten miles of running water and is located thirty miles from Amarillo and seven miles from Panhandle City, and lies at the foot of the plains between Panhandle City and the Canadian river. To be exact there are 100 square miles in the ranch of 107,520 acres. The price paid by Mr. Burnett was \$2.65 per acre or \$284,928. It was bought through C. B. Willingham of New Mexico and Andrew Kingswell of London, Eng., from F. de P. Foster and C. C. Cuyler of New York. C. B. Willingham, a close friend of Mr. Burnett, recently went with him over the entire property.

This purchase gives Mr. Burnett over 200,000 acres of patented land in Texas to which he has absolute title, including the Figure 8 ranch he bought of the Louisville Land and Cattle company two years ago.

Mr. Burnett was asked regarding the deal, but had little to say.

## PUBLISHER FINED.

Sam H. McGary Must Pay One Hundred Dollars and Cost.

Beaumont: Sam H. McGary, publisher of the Beaumont Daily Journal, was arraigned before Judge Martin of the district court Friday morning on a charge of contempt.

Hon. George C. O'Brien, the court's attorney, filed an amended affidavit to the original one to which the defendant's attorney took exceptions on the plea that the proceedings were irregular.

The case occupied the attention of the district court all day Friday to the exclusion of other business. A great deal of testimony was introduced by both sides. Late that afternoon Judge Martin imposed a fine of \$100 and costs on the defendant, Sam H. McGary, amounting to \$113.25.

The articles reflecting on the court for which the publisher was Friday fined appeared in the Journal on the afternoon of Friday, the 3d instant.

## Nine Cars Demolished.

Seguin, Tex.: One of the most destructive wrecks that ever occurred in Guadalupe county was at San Gerónimo bridge of the Southern Pacific, three miles east of Seguin. Nine cars were derailed and six of them rolled down a twenty-foot embankment, badly demolishing the cars and tearing up the track. Only one party was injured, a negro, who was stealing a ride.

## Fifteen-Thousand-Dollar Fire.

Weimer, Tex.: The residence of P. L. Phillips, a mile west of town, was totally destroyed by fire Thursday afternoon. The origin of the fire is unknown, as there was no one at the house when the fire started. A part of the household goods were saved. Loss at least \$15,000, with \$1000 insurance.

Several persons here felt the earthquake shock reported from other portions of the state Thursday.

## Frustrated Escape.

Hillsboro, Tex.: While making his rounds, Jailer Ritchie found in tin bucket hanging against the bars with a hot fire in it. The blaze was well directed against the bars, which were almost red-hot. He promptly dashed water on it to redden the steel. One of the prisoners had confessed, it is said, that their purpose was to cut out after getting the bars softened sufficiently. The fire was made of bacon and rags, under pretense of heating their coffee.

## Many Steers Sold.

Fort Worth: E. B. Carver of Fort Worth sold at Henrietta to Wilson, Walton & Babb of Corsicana, 1200 3- and 4-year-old steers at \$36 per head. The cattle were shipped from Wichita Falls to Corsicana.

Mr. Carver is feeding 1200 head at Fort Smith, Ark.

## Ex-Congressman Dead.

Ripley, Tenn.: Hon. P. T. Glass, former congressman from the Ninth district, died here Friday night, aged 78 years.

## Conferred About Coal.

Washington: For a long time Friday afternoon and again at night President Roosevelt discussed the strike situation with members of the cabinet. After office hours Secretary Root, Attorney General Knox and Postmaster General Payne came over to the White House and remained with the president until nearly 6 o'clock. Secretary Root and Mr. Payne were with him for some time.

## Wages Raised.

City of Mexico: The question regarding wages between the employees of the National of Mexico railroad and that corporation has been satisfactorily adjusted. The wages have been raised an average of 15 per cent. The most friendly feeling exists between the employees and the company's executive officers. The men feel that they have been treated equitably, although they have not secured the full measure of their request.

# A MAMMOTH DEAL

Immense Texas Corporation Has Been Chartered in New Jersey

## OVER EIGHT MILLION DOLLARS

Represent Capital Stock, and Entire Street Railway and Electric Systems of Dallas Change Hands.

Dallas, Oct. 9.—According to a News special the Dallas Electric Corporation is the name of a new company, organized under a New Jersey charter, said to control by ownership all street railroad and lightning plants in this city. Stone & Webster of Boston are said to be the promoters of this combination, or consolidation, or aggregation, whichever name best applies, and subscriptions for the bonds and stock of the new company will be received by Lee, Higginson & Co., Boston.

The authorized capitalization of the company is as follows: Bonds, 5 per cent 20-year gold, \$4,000,000; preferred stock, 5 per cent, non-cumulative, \$1,500,000; common stock, \$3,000,000; total, \$8,500,000.

The first year's operations, after improvements and extensions have been made, are estimated as follows: Gross earnings, \$600,000; operating expenses, including taxes, \$360,000; net earnings, \$240,000; interest on bonds, \$137,500; surplus, \$102,500.

The Dallas Electric Corporation is said to be financed exclusively by Boston capital, contributed by some of the best known concerns of the city, some of whom were formerly interested in one or more independent companies now controlled by the new company. All the stock and bonds of the acquired properties has been pledged by the Dallas Electric Corporation with the City Trust company of Boston, trustee for security on its bonds.

Application will be made to list the securities of the corporation on the Boston stock exchange, and so a Dallasite on his summer vacation may now see at any time what the bills and bears of Congress street think of Dallas street railroad and light plants, or the men who make and unmake them.

## RIOTOUS TIME.

Fully One Hundred Shots Were Exchanged in Crescent City.

New Orleans: A riot Wednesday morning occurred in the same neighborhood as the one of the day before. One car was started from the Canal street barn about 9 o'clock, with ten Chicago strike breakers and ten policemen aboard. Two blocks from the barn strikers pulled up wooden crossings and constructed a barricade on the track. The car stopped and Robert D. Kooz, one of the non-union men, got off to remove the obstructions. He succeeded, though set upon by the crowd. The strikers then made a rush for the car and a lively fight ensued. There was a regular fusillade, fully a hundred shots being exchanged by the men and police on the car and the strikers. At the first volley from the car the strikers broke and ran and a regular stampede followed. Then the police got active and arrested the non-union men for carrying concealed weapons.

Three non-union men were put in a patrol wagon and while en route to the station the wagon was overturned and all the occupants were more or less seriously injured. Officer Fordyce, who sustained the worst injury of the day, had several ribs broken and got a scalp wound.

## COOLING CADAVERS.

Thirty of Them Located in a Louisville Ice Cream Factory.

Louisville: Thirty dead bodies were found in a cold storage plant located in the rear of an ice cream factory on Eighth street. The same pipes which were used in congealing the cream for table use were connected with a small plant in a shed in the rear of where they kept the bodies cool. It was first thought that the cadavers had been brought here from Indianapolis, but the heads of the several colleges interested in the establishment asserted that the bodies were obtained legitimately by them from the penitentiaries, insane asylums and other institutions of the state of Kentucky.

Rev. C. M. Beckwith of Houston, was elected Episcopal bishop of Alabama.

Total fire loss at Beaumont is about \$50,000.

BIRMINGHAM'S BIG BLAZE.

The Alabama City Has a Very Destructive Conflagration.

Birmingham, Ala.: An explosion in the warehouse of the Moore & Handley Hardware company on Powell avenue near Twenty-first street Wednesday, caused fire which destroyed property valued at \$300,000 before it was checked. C. M. Rice, a clerk, who was in the warehouse when the first explosion occurred, was badly injured. John Simpson, a salesman, was also hurt by a pump falling on him. Neither will die. Several freight cars in the railroad yards adjoining were badly damaged. Members of the firm estimate the total loss at \$300,000. The insurance is placed at \$180,000.

## DESPERATE DUEL.

Participants Fought on a Lonesome West Texas Range.

Clairmont, Tex.: Last Saturday morning, Oct. 4, Pink Higgins and Billy Standifer met upon the lonesome Spur range, about seventeen miles northwest from Clairmont, and there occurred one of the most desperate battles ever known in west Texas. When Standifer had fired seven shots with a 44 Winchester and Higgins had shot five times with a 29-36 steel jacked rifle the fight ended. Standifer was shot through the body near the heart, and also in the breast, a glancing shot, and only walked about twenty steps and fell dead. Higgins' horse was shot through the body and is now dead, but its owner escaped uninjured. The parties were at close range.

The grand jury is now in session. Higgins at once gave himself up to the authorities. Both men are well known in west Texas.

## MEET AT MACON.

Six Hundred Cotton Growers Assemble in Georgia City.

Macon, Ga.: Six hundred cotton growers, representing all but three cotton-growing states met here Wednesday and passed a resolution asking the government not to transfer the work of the government's division of statistics to any other department or do any other thing that might impair usefulness of division.

The resolution recites that this is a critical time with the cotton-growing industry, as the Mexican boll weevil has spread to every part of Texas and has decreased the yield of the plant this season 500,000 bales and its rapidly making its way into the states east.

The resolution was introduced by E. S. Peters, president of the Cotton Growers' association of Texas.

Resolutions were also adopted demanding that only twenty-two pounds of cotton be deducted from each bale as tare.

## JUDGE MORRIS RESIGNS.

Notifies C. v. Sayers that He Desires to Retire From Bench.

Austin: There was considerable stir created in local political circles Wednesday by the resignation of Hon. Frank G. Morris as judge of the Twenty-third judicial district. In his letter of resignation to the governor Judge Morris gave no reason for his action, it being merely a formal notice with the statement that he desired the resignation to go into effect on Oct. 12. It is understood that Judge Morris has important private business affairs at Houston, where he will make his home, which demand his attention.

Gov. Sayers will make no appointment to the vacancy until after the people of the district shall have had an opportunity to express their preference.

## STOOD BY THE FLAG.

Daughters of the Confederacy Kept the Emblem in the Hall.

Newport, Ky.: Excited Daughters of the Confederacy formed a compact blockade in Carnegie hall library and successfully resisted the efforts of Janitor Boyd, under orders of Secretary Silva of the library trustees, to tear down an immense Confederate flag which occupied the most conspicuous place over the center of the stage. The hall was put at the disposal of the Daughters of the Confederacy only after considerable opposition among the trustees.

## Terrible Affair.

Vienna: A fearful tragedy was enacted at Droyatz, Bohemia, on Monday. A village schoolmaster, 40 years of age, while talking to his class, suddenly became insane, rushed to his desk, drew a revolver from it and ran amuck, shooting right and left among the terrified children. Three scholars were killed and three were dangerously wounded. On hearing the shots and screams the villagers quickly arrived at the school and infuriated at the sight which met them, lynched the schoolmaster.

## Dining Hall Reopened.

South McAlester, I. T.: The Katy dining hall at this place, which was destroyed by fire last August, has been rebuilt and opened under the management of Frank Biggers of Chicago.

Bryan is campaigning for Nebraska fusion ticket.

## Are Unimportant.

Belgrade: Trustworthy advices received here describe the disturbances in Macedonia as being devoid of any importance. They say the troops called out by Turkey will soon be masters of the situation.

## STRUNG THEM UP.

A Couple of Negroes Lynched at Newburn, Tenn.

Newburn, Tenn.: Garfield Burley and Curtis Brown, negroes, were lynched here Wednesday night by a mob of 500 persons.

Burley on Saturday last shot and killed D. Platt, a well-known farmer, near Cyrusville. Platt had traded horses with the negro and later Burley demanded that the trade be declared off. Platt refused to accede to this proposition, and while on his way home was shot by Burley. A posse has been hunting the murderer and Tuesday night located him in a negro cabin at Huffman, Ark. Brown was an alleged accomplice.

## WANTED TO GET EVEN.

Why Senator Allison Had It in" for Senator Beveridge.

Senator Beveridge was a book agent during his college days and he never tires of telling how he made it possible for his parents to wear gold-rimmed spectacles and the younger children to go to school because of his success in forcing the people of Indiana to buy his books.

"It was a religious work," said the senator a few days ago to a number of his colleagues in a restaurant, "and it was called 'Error's Chain.' I believe its object was to show that all religions except the Christian religion have fallen when assaulted.

"I established headquarters in Des Moines and when school opened up that fall I do not believe there was a family in the entire state of Iowa that had not been given an opportunity to secure a copy of 'Error's Chain.'"

When Mr. Beveridge got thus far in his story Senator Allison interrupted him and in his fatherly way asked: "Beveridge, are you the person who is responsible for the circulation of 'Error's Chain' in Iowa?"

"I guess I will have to plead guilty," answered the Indiana man.

"Then just step out in the hall where we won't break any dishes. My wife has been holding up that book in my face for the last twenty years and I have always vowed I would get even with the man who sold it to her."

## TIGER WAS IRISH HIMSELF.

Natives of the Emerald Isle Meet Under Strange Circumstances.

"No," said the lion tamer to Patsy Flannigan, "you can't have a job to look after the animals, but our pet lion died last week, and we've kept the skin, so I'll give you \$15 a week to dress up as the lion."

"Fifteen dollars!" echoed Flannigan. "Good gracious, is there so much gold in the world? Right, sorr!"

So Patsy dressed himself in the lion's skin and lay down in the cage. The menagerie doors were opened and the performance commenced.

"Ladies and gentlemen," said the keeper, "to show the wonderful docility of these animals we will now place the lion in the cage with the tiger."

"Man, are ye mad?" said Patsy. "Think of me wife and children."

"Get in," replied the keeper, "or I'll run this pitchfork through you."

Patsy thought he might as well die one way as another, so he crawled into the tiger's cage, and when he saw the animal's big, ferocious eyes fixed on him he uttered a doleful wail and commenced praying in Irish. The tiger walked over to him.

"What's the matter wid ye?" said he: "shure, man, ye needn't be afraid—I'm Irish meself!"

## Receipt for "X-Raise."

One of "Abe" Gruber's constituents who had been out of a position for some time came to him recently with the request for a loan of \$10, says the New York Times.

"I have a job in sight," he said, "that I can land with the aid of a ten-dollar note."

He got the ten all right, and after thanking the lender for that and past favors, went out with a smile on his face.

But he came back very soon wearing a look of deep dejection and wanted another ten, saying:

"I was walking down the street with the ten in my mouth, where I had put it for safe keeping, and a sudden I swallowed it."

Mr. Gruber, reaching in his pocket, handed the man a quarter and said:

"Here, go down stairs, buy some spe



J. E. POOLE, Editor and Proprietor.

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

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

Saturday, October 11 1902.

LOCAL DOTS.

Turnip seed—Racket Store. Miss Ollie Norris entertained a few friends Tuesday night. If you owe me, please shape matter to settle just as soon as possible. S. L. Robertson. The Parson Dairy Farm has some fine pigs for sale. A son was born to Dr. and Mrs. H. R. Coston on Sunday. Dr. H. N. Coston has Dr. Warwick's accounts for collection and requests that persons owing him call at his office and settle. Mr. and Mrs. Geo Griffith visit-ek Stamford Wednesday. Mr. T. S. Wright came home Thursday after an absence of two or three weeks. Some standard literature, in cheap form for summer reading, at the Racket Store. S. L. Robertson is receiving new goods and offering them at very low prices. Dr. R. G. Litsey will leave Monday for Archer county and other localities on a professional tour. Messrs A. P. McLemore and Henry Alexander made a business trip over in Stonewall county this week. T. G. Carney has the prettiest lamp ever seen in this town to give you as a ticket premium. It is a \$16 lamp—who will win it? Baker's Drug Store will be Headquarters again this year for school books, tablets, pencils, pens, ink, etc., and in fact everything in that line. Messrs. R. W. Williams and Abel Jones returned Thursday from Abilene, where they have been serving as jurors in the federal court. Boys, there are lots of school tablets at the Racket Store, also pencils, pens, ink, slates, etc. You want the goods—we want the money at the Racket Store, hence prices are racked way down. Fresh pure candies just from the Brownwood factory, also bottle soda, lemonade, etc., at Fred Niemann's, proprietor of the N. W. corner restaurant and confectionery. Our job department has turned out a nice lot of stationery for various parties during the past two weeks. The Misses Coughron of Pinkerton were visiting friends in town Thursday. Fred Niemann will keep constantly on hand a stock of fresh, pure candies from the Brownwood factory. Parties owing accounts at the meat market must settle on the first of the month, otherwise we cannot continue their accounts. Cunningham & Ellis. Mr. Thomas Sowell left yesterday for Huntsville, where he will enter the Sam Houston Normal Institute, an appointment having been secured for him by Senator Sebastian. Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Sherrick, of the north side of the county, spent several days in town this week with the family of Mr. F. M. Morton. Rev. Sam P. Jones is billed for a lecture at Stamford on Wednesday night, Dec. 10. A fine line of gentlemen's driving and work gloves just received at the Racket Store. Girls, get pretty tablets at the Racket Store,—plenty of pencils, pens, ink, slates, erasers, etc. Williams has just put in an excellent line of pants, suspenders, etc., to which he invites your attention, both as to quality and prices. Miss Effie Reed of Marcy is spending a few days with friends in town this week. Come to us when you want a heating stove, stove pipe, flues, etc. McCollum & Cason. There is a new boy at the home of Mr. Jim Hutto of the Marcy neighborhood, dating from Monday night. Miss May Fields left Wednesday for Wills Point, near which place she will teach a school. The arrangement was made during her visit in the summer at the earnest solicitation of friends there. Her many friends here will regret her absence for so long a time.

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. York were in town trading Wednesday. Mr. York is one of those enterprising farmers who always brings something to sell when he comes to town and, by the way, he drives the prettiest pair of ponies in the country, jet black and perfect matches. Mr. Adams, the party who has the contract to complete the last two miles of grade on the Orient in the western part of this county, passed through here Thursday with teams and scrapers to put on the work. We understand that this two miles will practically complete the grade from Sweetwater to Benjamin. Mr. R. W. Huddleston, residing in this county near Marcy, died on Wednesday of consumption. He was a man of perhaps 75 or 80 years of age and the disease developed with him only in the last year or so. He was buried in the Marcy burial ground. "It Goes Right to the Spot" When pain or irritation exists on any part of the body, the application of Ballard's Snow Liniment will give prompt relief. "It goes right to the spot," said an old man who was rubbing it in, to cure his rheumatism. C. R. Smith, Propr. Smith House, Tenaha, Texas, writes: "I have used Ballard's Snow Liniment in my family for several years, and have found it to be a fine remedy, for all aches and pains, and I recommend it for pains in the throat and chest." 25c, 50c and \$1.00 at J. B. Baker's. Mr. G. L. Maloney and Mr. Grimes, the horse buyer from Kentucky, left Thursday for the Indian Territory with a lot of horses. Mr. L. W. Roberts returned yesterday to his ranch in Lubbock county. Mr. E. V. Griffin has purchased the J. F. Albin place in the southwest part of town for a consideration of \$500. Rev. W. C. Young will preach at the Ballew school house at 3 o'clock tomorrow afternoon. Mrs. Hugh Meadors and children will go to Albany Monday for a week's visit. Dr. L. L. Bivins went to Dallas the first of the week to stand an examination before the State Medical board. He will hang out his professional shingle at Munday on his return. Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Sherrill returned Thursday night from Dallas. Mr. Sherrill says the fair, except the livestock department, is not as good this year as it has been previously. There is hardly any display of agricultural products. Some of our musicians are organizing an orchestra, which will be under the accomplished instruction of Mrs. H. R. Jones. As the organization is not complete we can not give the names of members this week. Mrs. Z. J. Meredith of Denver, Colorado, arrived Saturday night on a visit to her sisters, Mrs. A. B. Neal and Mrs. Dr. Griffin of this place. Miss Edith Sowell's many friends were pleased to welcome her on her return home Tuesday night after an absence of several months during which she visited friends and relatives at Gorman, Jacksboro and Terrell. She took Dallas on her route home and spent a day at the State fair. On Monday 13th, I will receive from Fisher county 40 bushels of old time yellow yam potatoes. Try them, if you like a real first-class sweet potato. T. G. Carney. Beautiful Complexions. Are spoiled by using any kind of preparation that fills the pores of the skin. The best way to secure a clear complexion, free from sallowness, pimples, blotches, etc., is to keep the liver in good order. An occasional dose of Herbine will cleanse the bowels, regulate the liver, and so establish a clear, healthy complexion. 50c at J. B. Baker's. Haskell merchants have strained their resources and risked crop failures this year to supply their credit customers and keep things going and, the people who have been accommodated ought to hurry up settlements as fast as possible, as this is the season of the year when the wholesale merchants begin to crowd the retailers for settlements. NOTICE All persons are hereby notified not to cut or haul off any wood off Wise County school lands in what is known as the Circle pasture. Any person seen cutting or hauling any wood off any of said land will be reported. W. D. Dickenson.

Those Immigration Rates Now that the railroads entering Texas have agreed to low homeseekers' rates and to otherwise encourage immigration to Texas, a move which will be worth thousands of dollars to the State, Weatherford should get in line to secure some of the newcomers. A few hundred dollars spent in literature and having it judiciously distributed would pay an immense dividend. There is room in this county for hundreds more of farmers, and every one secured makes the county and town better and more prosperous.—Weatherford Democrat. The Democrat takes the correct view. Every city and county in the State should plan to get some of the immigrants. The towns which organize best will distance those which do nothing to make known their resources.—Dallas News. The Free Press two weeks ago called the attention of our "land agents and enterprising business men" to the new immigrant and home seekers rates put in force by all the railroads running into Texas—the best rates ever given this state—and suggested that they do something to attract some of the prospectors to Haskell county. So far everybody has been as eloquent on the subject as an oyster and as active as a post. It is such get-up-and-push-and-do-something as that that settles up and develops towns and counties? Eh! did you say something? Mothers Who would keep their children in good health, should watch for the first symptoms of worms, and remove them with White's Cream Vermifuge. It is the children's best tonic. It gets digestion at work so that their food does them good, and they grow up healthy and strong. 25c at J. B. Baker's. A fresh shipment of cakes, ginger snaps, jumbles and crackers just received from the celebrated Dozier-Weyl factory at Williams' grocery store. Baker has just received a large shipment of school books. Mrs. J. W. Bell and her sister Mrs. Garrison, who has been visiting with her several weeks, left Wednesday for the home of the latter at Garrison, Nacogdoches county, where Mrs. Bell will visit for some time. Tremendous racket in falling prices at the Racket Store. The W. H. M. Society The W. H. M. Society will occupy the 11 o'clock hour at the Methodist church next Sunday, the following is the program: Song—Congregation. Scripture lesson—Mrs. McCollum. Prayer—Mrs. McWhirter. Song—Congregation. Address—Rev. R. B. Young. Solo—Miss Lillie Rike. Life and Work of Lucinda B. Helm—Mrs. Litsey. Our Educational Work—Mrs. Sanders. Hymn—Congregation. Select reading—Mrs. Anna Martin. Parsonage Department—Mrs. Oscar Martin. Collection.—Doxology. PAY UP I must insist now on my friends making early settlements of their accounts. My creditors are insisting on settlement of my obligations, hence I must ask, and shall expect, everyone owing me to come up promptly and settle. This will most certainly be best for you as well as myself. I will say to those who wish to pay with cotton that I will pay the highest price. You should pay your merchant, as he has risked his means, strained his credit and made more sacrifices to accommodate you than anybody else would do. Now let's see who is who. Yours truly S. L. Robertson. Mr. N. C. Smith of this place, who has considerable mechanical genius, has given further illustration of his inventive genius by converting the frame of an old mowing machine into a road grading machine. A disk is so attached as to plow the dirt up and turn it on to a carrier belt which carries it up an elevator trough and outward so as to distribute it about the center of the road. He took his machine out for a trial one day this week and demonstrated the fact that it will work successfully after some minor alterations are made. A party was here from the East this week buying polo ponies. He found five suited to the game and paid \$65 to \$100 apiece for them. Mr. M. S. Pierson arrived home Monday.

A Word of Warning to Democrats In accordance with the understanding or plan arrived at at the Republican state convention, the republicans are making a fight throughout the state on organized democracy. They are not doing this ostentatiously with the beating of drums and the aid of oratory, but they are making a quiet still hunt and their work will probably be the more effective for that reason as the democrats will be taken off their guard. Of course the republicans have no hope of defeating the Democratic state ticket, but they think they may win a congressman or two and possibly a district office here and there and the leaders desire to poll the largest possible republican vote, whether they elect officers or not, in order to increase their prestige and give them a stronger pull at headquarters for the control of patronage—at the pie counter in short. To do this all sorts of combinations and swapping schemes will be worked to throw votes to their candidates for congress. They have no candidates for county and few for district offices in the state and these will be traded freely for congressional votes. Democrats thinking their nominees are in no danger and yielding to the temptation to get votes for their friends may allow the swapping to go to the danger point and even to the extent of losing in some instances. Just such a play is to be made for congressman in this district, we understand, and democrats should take warning and hold on to their votes. The situation as to district judge in this judicial district is such also that they might trade their votes for those of the friends of the independent candidate to such an extent as to elect him. This would give them two points; first, they would get the votes of the independent candidate's supporters for their congressman and could show at headquarters that they had defeated the Democratic nominee for judge in this district—let Democrats beware. Another reason for putting every Democratic vote in the county where it belongs is that the larger the vote we poll the more voice we will have in the state convention and for any legislation we may want. America's Famous Beauties. Look with horror on skin eruptions, blotches, sores, pimples. They don't have them, nor will any one, who uses Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It glorifies the face. Eczema or salt rheum vanish before it. It cures sore lips, chapped hands, chilblains. Infallible for piles. 25c at J. B. Baker's drug store. Mr. Morton of Waco is out to spend some time with the family of his son, Mr. F. M. Morton of this place. Do You Want to Yawn? Feel cold shiverings, aching in the bones, lack of energy, headache, and great depression? These symptoms may be followed by violent headache, high fever, extreme nervousness, a condition known as malaria. Herbine cures it. Take it before the disease gets a fair hold, though it will work a cure in any stage. J. A. Hopkins, Manchester, Kan., writes "I have used your great medicine, Herbine, for several years. There is nothing better for malaria, chills and fever, biliousness, and for a blood-purifying tonic, there is nothing as good." 50c at J. B. Baker's. RACKET STORE RACKET. Children's clothing at ACTUAL COST. Men's pants and overalls—marked way down. Suspenders, finest line, big cut. Gloves, all kinds for men—cheap enough to wear. Socks—we've socked the price here Jewelry cheaper than you have bought the same quality. See our new lamp device, 100 per cent. increase in lighting power, 20 per cent. saved in oil. Racket Store prices will tickle you.

Come and see my New, Neat, Fresh STOCK OF DRY GOODS I am here for your business and must have it—come and see me make prices that will get it. CARNEY.

PHOTOS. THE LINDEL HOTEL, Haskell, Texas. I am prepared to do as high-grade work as can be obtained in the large cities. T. F. Majors, Photographer. HASKELL, TEXAS. If you have grain to sow you should investigate the Superior Disc Drills handled by us. They put the grain right down in the moist ground and compress the soil on it and give the best results in the germination of the seed. Messrs M. S. Shook, R. W. Herren and J. H. Cunningham bought drills of this make of us and are highly pleased with their work. McCollum & Cason. Dry goods, notions, clothing, hats, boots and shoes, ladies and gentlemen's furnishing goods, will be sold lower than ever at S. L. Robertson's. For a bad taste in the mouth take Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. For sale by J. B. Baker. Let Baker sell you what you will need in the school book and school supply line. The old livery stable owned by Dr. Simmons and located across the street from J. L. Baldwin's stable, was discovered to be on fire about 4 o'clock Thursday morning and the alarm given and quite a crowd of men were soon on the scene, but the building and sheds were old and dry and the fire spread so rapidly that nothing could be done to extinguish it. There was \$400 insurance on the stable, which, considering its condition, makes the loss not very heavy. There was only a light wind blowing and other buildings, except Stephens Bros., and J. S. Fox's shops, were not in much danger. Men on the roofs of the shops prevented them from catching fire from the flying shingles. Mr. Fred Niemann returned on Friday from Brownwood, bringing his family with him. Christ abhorred a mere street religion. He loved the religion that prayed and glowed in the closet, and that radiated its influence out in the street. But a mere street religion He hated. He told us more than once of men who loved to "pray standing on the corner of the street that they may be seen of men," and He bade us be not like unto them. He could not do with a piety that advertised itself to gain public applause. No man shall hear "His voice in the streets." If He went to pray, then the midnight or the early dawn shall be a convenient season, and the desert or some remote height shall be an appropriate place. "Thou, when thou prayest, enter into thy closet, and when thou hast shut thy door, pray unto God with all thy heart."—Exchange.

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

Improved Canton Disc Plow We are handling this plow this season. It has come to be an acknowledged fact that the Disc is superior to all other plows for breaking land and putting it in a good state of cultivation. Especially is this true in a dry season, and no farmer in this section should be without one. Our general stock of FARM IMPLEMENTS is very complete. The Baln Wagon, an acknowledged standard for durability and light running we carry in various sizes. Our stock of Furniture and Stoves is not surpassed for either quality, style or prices in this section. A full line of SHELF HARDWARE and HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS. RESPECTFULLY, M'COLLUM & CASON.

M. S. PIERSON, President. LEE PIERSON, Vice-President. G. R. COUCH, Chas. M. PIERSON, Asst. Chas. THE HASKELL NATIONAL BANK, HASKELL, TEXAS. A General Banking Business Transacted. Collections made and Promptly Remitted. Exchange Drawn on all principal Cities of the United States. DIRECTORS:—M. S. Pierson, G. R. Couch, Marshal Pierson, Lee Pierson D. R. Couch.

J. M. SCHWARTZ Maker of FINE BOOTS & SHOES ...Fit, Style and Quality Guaranteed... I have had many years experience in making Cow-boy boots. A trial will convince you of the excellence of my work. F. G. ALEXANDER & Co. Look out for Fever. Biliousness and liver disorders at this season may be prevented by cleansing the system with DeWitt's Little Early Risers. These famous little pills do not gripe. They move the bowels gently, but copiously, and by reason of the tonic properties, give tone and strength to the glands. Terrills drug store. Nice lunch baskets at the Racket Store.