

The Haskell Free Press.

Vol. 8.

Haskell, Haskell County, Texas, Saturday, July 8, 1893.

No. 27.

Directory.

DISTRICT OFFICERS.
(Sub-Judicial Dist.)
Judge, Hon. J. V. Cookrell.
Dist. Attorney, W. W. Beall.

COUNTY OFFICIALS.
County Judge, P. D. Sanders.
County Attorney, F. P. Morgan.
County & Dist. Clerk, J. L. Jones.
Sheriff and Tax Collector, W. B. Anthony.
County Treasurer, Jasper M. Hollon.
Tax Assessor, No. H. S. Post.
County Surveyor, J. A. Fisher.

COMMISSIONERS.
Precinct No. 1, J. S. Hike.
Precinct No. 2, B. H. Owsley.
Precinct No. 3, C. W. Lucas.
Precinct No. 4, J. B. Adams.

PRECINCT OFFICERS.
J. P. Frost, No. 1, J. S. Hike.
Constable Prec. No. 1, T. D. Surges.

CHURCHES.
Baptist (Missionary) Every 1st and 3rd Sunday.
Rev. W. G. Caperton, Pastor.
Presbyterian (Cumberland) Every 2nd Sunday and Saturday before.
Rev. J. L. Jones, Pastor.
Christian (Campbellite) Every 2nd Sunday and Saturday before.
Pastor, J. L. Jones.
Presbyterian, Every 2nd and 4th Sunday.
Rev. W. H. McCollough, Pastor.
Methodist (M. E. Church S.) Every Sunday and Sunday night.
W. D. Bass, D. D. Pastor.
Prayer meeting every Wednesday night.
Sunday School every Sunday at 10 a. m.
P. D. Sanders, Superintendent.
Christian Sunday School every Sunday.
W. R. Standford, Superintendent.
Baptist Sunday School every Sunday.
W. R. Standford, Superintendent.
Presbyterian Sunday School every Sunday.
M. E. Sherrett, Superintendent.
Haskell Lodge No. 602 A. F. & A. M. meet Saturday on or before each full moon.
G. R. Couch, W. M.
J. W. Evans, Sec'y.
Haskell Chapter No. 181.
Royal Arch Masons meet on the first Tuesday in each month.
A. C. Foster, High Priest.
J. W. Evans, Sec'y.

Professional Cards.

J. E. LINDSEY, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
Haskell, Tex.
Solely a share of your patronage.
All bills due, must be paid on the first of the month.

A. G. Southern, M. D., J. F. Buckley, M. D.
DRS. NEATHRY & BUNKLEY.
Physicians and Surgeons.
Offer their services to the people of the town and country.
Office at A. P. McLemore's Drug Store during the day and residence at night.
Haskell, Texas.

DR. F. M. OLDHAM.
DENTAL SURGEON.
Gold Crown and Bridge work a specialty.

OSCAR MARTIN.
Attorney & Counsellor-at-Law.
Notary Public, TEXAS.
ARTHUR C. FOSTER.
LAND LAWYER.
NOTARY PUBLIC AND CONVEYANCER.
Land Business and Land Litigation specialties.
HASKELL, TEXAS.
Office one block west of Court House.

S. W. SCOTT.
Attorney at Law and Land Agent
Notary Public, Abstract of title to any land in Haskell county furnished on application. Office in Court House with County Surveyor.
HASKELL, TEXAS.

H. G. McCONNELL.
Attorney-at-Law,
HASKELL, TEXAS.
BALDWIN & LOMAX.
Attorneys and Land Agents.
Furnish Abstracts of Land Titles. Special Attention to Land Litigation.
HASKELL, TEXAS.

P. D. SANDERS.
LAWYER & LAND AGENT.
HASKELL, TEXAS.
Notarial work, abstracting and attention to property of non-residents given special attention.

C. J. GEORGE, M. D.
HASKELL, TEXAS.
Office at McLemore's Drug Store.
Having located at Haskell, I offer my services to the people, and solicit a share of the Public Patronage.
Surgical Cases Especially Solicited.

A. R. BENGE,
DEALER IN
SADDLES & HARNESS.
To my friends in Haskell Co.—
While in Seymour, call and examine my Prices on Saddlery and Harness Goods.
A. R. BENGE,
N. Main St. Seymour, Texas.

LADIES
Need a high quality, who want made to order, call on
ANN'S
It is made to order, and is made to order.
Call on the ladies who want made to order.

This has been rather a dull week in town; that means that the farmers are at home taking care of their wheat and oat crops.
The use of Tobacco or Opium can be positively cured by Hill's Chloride of Gold Tablets. Ask your druggist for them.
HASKELL county is 30 miles square and has more tillable acres than any other county in Northwest Texas, although some of them are larger.

TWO THOUSAND more good farmers and two railroads to haul off their produce is what Haskell county needs to develop her matchless natural resources.
"HASKELL county is the best county I have seen in Texas" says Morgan Jones, president of two Texas railroads, one of which is pointing straight this way and which we predict will be extended this far within a year.

MR. MORGAN JONES, president of the Fort Worth and Denver and of the Wichita Valley railroads, the former being one of the leading roads of the state, was heard recently to assert that Haskell county was the finest county he had seen in the state—and he has seen most of them.
You can afford to leave the railroads and come to Haskell county on account of the cheapness of her land which, at the same time, are not surpassed in fertility. Especially is this true when you consider the big rise in value lands will take on the coming of railroads, enabling you to clear 200 to 400 per cent profit if you decide to sell them.

"My little boy was very bad off for two months with diarrhoea. We used various medicines, also called in two doctors, but nothing done him any good until we used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which gave immediate relief and soon cured him. I consider it the best medicine made and can conscientiously recommend it to all who need a diarrhoea or colic medicine. J. E. Hare, Trenton, Tex." 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by A. P. McLemore.

If the pictures in the art gallery at the World's Fair were set in a row they would reach a little over six miles, so a mathematician says who has made the calculation. Five minutes spent at each picture would require forty days of ten hours each just to take in this small portion of the great Columbian exposition.—Abilene News.

The above item gives one some idea of the immensity of the World's fair when we reflect that pictures are a small part of the great exhibition.
Last fall I was taken with a kind of summer complaint, accompanied with a wonderful diarrhoea. Soon after my wife's sister, who lives with us, was taken in the same way. We used almost everything without benefit. Then I said, let us try Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which we did, and that cured us right away. I think much of it, as it did for me what it was recommended to do. John Hertzler, Bether, Berks Co., Pa. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by A. P. McLemore's.

REV. G. G. Sudzuki, a young Japanese who has been studying theology at Fayette, Mo., for five years, addressed a large audience at Fort Worth on last Sunday. In the course of his remarks he said that there were 40,000,000 people in Japan, 39,000,000 of whom had never heard of Jesus Christ. He explained much in regard to the idol worship of his people and the Buddhist and Confucian religions, and said that his people were losing faith in them and were in a state of doubt and uncertainty bordering on national infidelity, but that the condition was a favorable one for the reception of the beautiful religion of Christ. He was himself converted by a missionary before coming to this country and says he will spend one more year studying, when he will return to his native country and devote his life to preaching the gospel of Jesus to his people.

GARDENER: "What is the softest kind of pear?"
WARNER: "A bridal pair, I should say."—N. Y. Herald.

The Albany News says there is strong circumstantial evidence tending to show that the recent destructive fire at that place was the work of robbers endeavoring to cover up the evidence of their crime. No effort should be left untried to track the villains down and visit upon them the severest penalty of the law.

The sheriff of Shackelford county and a deputy overtook two fugitive horse thieves at the residence of Mr. Henderson in the northwest portion Jones county at midnight last Sunday night and demanded that they came out and surrender. They came out, but on the run, in an effort to escape, and were fired upon and one of them, J. B. Kirk seriously if not fatally wounded, the other, Ralph Carson, made his escape.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat, Dallas News, et al: "The sober truth about the silver question is that the government has lost enough money in efforts to attach an artificial value to a product that is worth only what the world is willing to pay for it."
Now please give us the sober truth about gold. Demonize gold to the extent that it has been done with silver and would it be worth as much, weight for weight, as now?

EVERY stockman and farmer in Texas should subscribe for and read at least one live stock and agricultural paper. In this connection we desire to state that we have made a clubbing arrangement with the Texas Live Stock and Farm Journal by the terms of which we are enabled to offer that most excellent journal in connection with the FREE PRESS at only \$2.00. These two papers if taken separately would cost \$3.00. The advantage therefore, of accepting our clubbing rate will at once become apparent to all. We hope our readers will take advantage of his liberal offer and send us their subscriptions at once.

Haskell is far enough from Fort Worth, Dallas, or any other railroad center, to make one of the biggest towns in the state. This reflection is called forth by a contemplation of its geographical location with reference to several railroad enterprises and the largest territory of fertile and productive country in the west. We believe there is a strong probability that within two years it will have three railroads, to-wit: Central from Albany south east of us, a branch of the Rock Island from a point north in the Territory to a connection with the Mexican International at Spoford's Junction and the Weatherford, Mineral Wells and Northwestern or the S. S. & S. E. (old East Line) road from the east.

A THIRD party paper which sails under the name of The Greenbury Coming Nation, a title which would seem to imply that it is engaged in the high endeavor of building up or helping to build up, a more enlightened nation, in an article advocating the government ownership of Railroads, etc. asks the following good questions:
"Who graded, cut and tunneled American railroads?
Who cut and furnished the ties from American forests?
Who mined the coal and iron, and made the rails?
Who built and fashioned the engines, coaches, cars, etc?
Who built the machine shops, iron works and laboratories?"

The inference is conveyed that because the people—the laboring people—performed the manual labor of constructing the railroads they (the roads) by right belong to them. By the same reasoning the brilliant editor who elaborated that proposition ought to vacate his house and turn it over to the laborers who erected it. Although he paid them for their work.
Can it be that there are men such fools as to be stuffed with that sort of argument.

ON TO EM

The Free Press' Birdie Gives Our Waco Delegates Away.

Our progressive little city recently made up a purse and sent a delegation of prominent citizens to the city of Waco on an important mission. The gentlemen did good service in the line of their mission, as we knew they would, but at the same time, it was believed that once out of sight and reach of home influences and restraints they would indulge in a little larking on their own hook—men almost always do—so the Free Press' little bird kept them in sight. Here is its report.

Waco, Texas, June 27th.
After the transaction of some important business this morning your delegation of prominent citizens assembled at a leading hotel of this city and as a committee of the whole, took up the consideration of the following bill:

- BILL.**
Sec. 1. Soup and Macaroni.
Sec. 2. Pickles: Cucumbers, olives and sliced tomatoes.
Sec. 3. Baked: Leg of mutton, ox tongue and caper sauce.
Boast: Prime beef and Jamb, chicken with dressing, Lamb and mint sauce.
Entrées: Fillet of beef a la mode, Breast of lamb with green peas. Pineapple fritters and lemon sauce. Tomatoes stuffed and baked au gratin.
Sec. 4. Vegetables: New potatoes in cream, String beans, sugar corn, cabbage.
Sec. 5. PASTRY: Coconut custard pie, Plum pie.
Sec. 6. Dessert: Lemon sherbet, Assorted Cakes, Water Melons, Mixed Nuts, Peaches, Crackers and Cheese, Ice tea, Coffee, Butter-milk.
Sec. 7. Wink List: Call for what you want.

After some discussion it was, by unanimous consent of the delegation, agreed to consider the bill by sections, (Capt. Dodson in the chair).
Upon motion by Judge Sanders it was decided by unanimous vote that Sec. 7 and Sec. 1 should change places.
After this change was made, Sec. 7 (now Sec. 1) was thoroughly discussed and adopted, each member taking his turn at calling.
The 2nd section being reached in its regular order, Mr. Johnson moved its adoption as it stood, but Judge Sanders objected, stating that the man that ate those cucumbers would have to remain here and drink Waco mineral water for 30 days to come, and as to the olives, he declared those plums had been foully dealt with and that he could whip the man that poured that salt water on them. There is no intimation, however, that his excitement should be attributed to too much calling under Sec. 1 of above bill.

Mr. Johnson called for a vote on the question, which resulted in a tie. The chair voted aye and the section was adopted over the protest of the Judge.
The third section was duly considered; Mr. Johnson moved to amend by knocking the stuffing out of the tomatoes mentioned in the last clause of this section. Amendment Adopted.
The third section as amended was then adopted in full.
The 4th section went through without friction.
The 5th section being about the only compensation a delegation of this kind generally get was adopted as a whole (Johnson in the chair).
The 6th Section being next in order the chairman vacated the chair and took the floor to raise his objections to that portion of the section pertaining to cheese and crackers stating in an eloquent speech that he could sit on a goods box and eat cheese and crackers at home but he would be goldarned if he was going to put up with any such fare on a trip for the benefit of such a fine county as Haskell.

The taffy given Haskell county had the desired effect on her county judge and, upon his motion, a trap was set with the cheese and crackers.
After a full adoption of all the other items of this section Johnson was too much over loaded to longer preside, but Capt. Dodson being of larger frame, and capable of great distention without inconvenience, (who ever knew a republican to get enough?) took the chair.

The fact had previously developed that Sanders was inclined to "squeeze the water out of the water melons in Sec. 6, but Hon. Geo. Clark having called on the delegation the evening before knocked all the wind out of Sanders' idea and he raised no further objection when that portion of Sec. 6 was reached.

Section 6 being disposed of after a hard struggle, Sec. 7 (originally Sec. 1) was taken up. Here again the Judge rose to object. In an able and convincing argument he maintained that they had made a grave mistake in transposing sections one and seven at the outset, and he moved that they be again transposed to their original position in the bill, before further consideration was had. The motion was adopted as with one voice, the other members saying that they believed Section 7 ought to have been repeated in several places in the bill, but that they had been too modest to advance their views. After calling, as suggested in the section, repeatedly by turns, the emergency clause was added and adopted, the emergency being to retire from the sight of certain gentlemen who promenaded the streets of cities in uniforms and carry samples of locust timber, and who seem to have a fondness for embracing strangers who have tinkered too much with Sec. 7. The adoption of the emergency clause was an opportune move and the unformed gentlemen failed to get the picking usually extorted from stray lambs. The gentlemen told their own story when they got home, (it seems they were, after all, able to get home) but this is what was seen by your BIRDIE.

INDIVIDUALS may learn by experience, but it seems that towns will not do so, neither by their own nor that of others. Haskell has had severe experience in the matter of fires, not once, but on several occasions, yet her people remain supinely indifferent to a danger that may develop into a disaster any day or night or even any hour. A little organization and a little money spent in providing some simple defenses might avert a conflagration that would otherwise involve half its citizens in ruin. Why not do something? Let a few citizens call a meeting to consider the matter.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND has issued a call for the assembling of Congress on August 7th. The unsettled financial condition of the country is the cause of the call being made a month earlier than was intended, with the hope of Congress being wise and able enough to do something to relieve the situation. The closing of the mints of India to the free coinage of silver gave that metal a staggering blow. The price of bullion immediately declined and a number of the largest producing mines in the United States ceased operation. But little doubt remains that the Sherman law under which the U. S. buys and coins monthly, \$4,500,000 silver will be repealed, or, at least, so much of it as requires the purchase and coinage of that amount per month. If it goes no farther than that the purchasing value of existing coin will not be affected. Beyond the repeal of the Sherman law no one of the hundreds whose opinions we see in print seems to have any very clear idea of what Congress will do in the finance question.

THE HASKELL SADDLE AND HARNESS SHOP, J. W. BELL, Proprietor. Now has the most complete stock to be found west of Dallas.

THE QUALITY and workmanship of all goods are guaranteed.
Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.
One of the best Shoemakers to be found has just been employed and will do all kinds of work in his line promptly and in the best manner at prices to suit the times.
Call and leave your orders.

THE CITY MEAT MARKET, DICKENSON BROS., Prop.
DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF FRESH MEAT.
HASKELL, TEXAS.

CALL ON W. W. FIELDS & BRO. AT THEIR New Building on West Side of Square. Where They Have a Full and Complete Stock of STAPLE and FANCY GROCERIES. They propose to keep constantly stocked up with fresh and choice goods, which they will sell as low as such goods can be sold in this market. They will buy all kinds of COUNTRY PRODUCE and pay best market prices for same. GIVE THEM A CALL.

M. S. PIERSON, President. A. C. FOSTER, Vice-President. J. L. JONES, Cash. L. PIERSON, ASST. CASH.
THE HASKELL NATIONAL BANK,
HASKELL, TEXAS.
A General Banking Business Transacted. Collections made and Promptly Remitted. Exchange Drawn on all principal Cities of the United States.
DIRECTORS:—M. S. Pierson, A. C. Foster, J. L. Jones, L. P. Pierson, S. H. Johnson, J. F. Pierson, P. D. Sanders.

HASKELL and SEYMOUR PASSENGER, EXPRESS AND MAIL LINE.
DAILY BOTH WAYS
Connects at Haskell with Abilene, Anson and Haskell line.
Leaves Seymour at 7 a. m. Arrives not later than 8 p. m.
Leaves Haskell at 7 a. m. Arrives not later than 8 p. m.
Fare one way \$3.50. Round Trip \$6.00.
JOHN McMITLAIN, Proprietor, Haskell, Texas.
A. H. Tandy, President. J. V. W. Holmes, Cashier. B. H. Johnson, Vice Pres. J. L. Jones, Asst. Cashier.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK,
HASKELL, TEXAS.
All business pertaining to legitimate and conservative banking solicited.
Prompt attention given to collections. Interest paid on time deposits.
DIRECTORS:—A. H. Tandy, J. C. Davidson, E. Hill, J. S. Keener, B. H. Johnson, R. E. Sherrett, J. V. W. Holmes.

ELKHART CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MFG. CO.
No. 1 Farm Harness, \$24.50. No. 119 Road Wagon, \$37.
No. 41 Wagon, \$43. W. B. PRATT, Sec'y, ELKHART, IND.

THE CITY MEAT MARKET,
DICKENSON BROS., Prop.
DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF FRESH MEAT.
HASKELL, TEXAS.

CALL ON W. W. FIELDS & BRO. AT THEIR New Building on West Side of Square. Where They Have a Full and Complete Stock of STAPLE and FANCY GROCERIES. They propose to keep constantly stocked up with fresh and choice goods, which they will sell as low as such goods can be sold in this market. They will buy all kinds of COUNTRY PRODUCE and pay best market prices for same. GIVE THEM A CALL.

THE HASKELL SADDLE AND HARNESS SHOP, J. W. BELL, Proprietor. Now has the most complete stock to be found west of Dallas.

LIEUT. PEARY has started northward on his arctic exploring expedition. His vessel, the Falcon, was finally loaded at New York a few days ago. He carries a full outfit of Eskimo dogs and eight burros for sleighing purposes. It is perhaps the most completely equipped expedition yet sent in an attempt to penetrate to the North pole.
Elder S. S. Beaver, of McAllisterville, Juniata Co., Pa., says his wife is subject to cramp in the stomach. Last summer she tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for it, and was much pleased with the speedy relief it afforded. She has since used it whenever necessary and found that it never fails for sale by A. P. McLemore.

The green apple and cucumber are preparing to get together and deliberate on the best means of making their presence felt.

There is never any dearth of interest and urgent business at a printers' national convention. The types take to politics and lectures as naturally as a duck takes to water.

It would be a useful and salutary thing if some strong government would put a sanitary restriction against pilgrimages who breed pestilence ought to be abolished by force of arms, if need be.

An Oklahoma judge, recognizing a large and flagrant instance of contempt, descended from the bench long enough to suggest the offending lawyer of it. This method was not greeted, but it was striking and more effective than the imposition of a fine that is never collected.

A quantity of royal bones, all properly labeled, have been discovered in a garret of the Louvre. There is still hope for several American millionaires who are looking to marry daughters to royal titles. So long as the label is A. No. 1 it doesn't matter whether life and brains go with the royal bones or not.

Nearly everybody pronounces the name of the Samoan wrong. The man who has charge of the Samoan villagers at the world's fair says: "Notice that the people here pronounce the name of our island in three syllables with the accent on the 'o'—Sam-o-a. This is wrong; it is pronounced in two syllables, with the accent on the first—Sa-moa."

Erwin Booth was a shining example of the man who minded nobody's business but his own. Yet the world complained that he didn't let more people into his private concerns and there were folks, too, who were sadly grieved, if not exasperated, because he didn't give them a chance to give their business for him. Mind your business!

In faraway Serbia a politician whose campaign speeches seemed likely to disintegrate the pull of the opposition, was lured into a byway and killed. In America he would have escaped with his life, and after, viewing his reputation, would have regretted the fact. The Serbian way cannot be recommended, but it is relatively less brutal than it is seen when hastily viewed.

As Oakland man engaged a party of the second part in a family broil shot himself by way of creating sympathy. It is doubtful if he obtained the desired boon. People are decrying the judgment he showed in putting a bullet in his leg while his head gave unmistakable evidence of needing something substantial in it, and the ordinary discernment will detect little sympathy in such comment.

The fact that princes and princess are but human has come to be acknowledged. Aside from the greater probability of being tainted, the blood that courses through the veins of royalty is believed to be much like other blood of other people. Yet there is just a suspicion of pain caused by the announcement that the Infanta, scolding angel food and pie, has been filling up on sausage and beer.

Three judges, good and wise, passed upon the statutes regulating the gates of the world's fair. The result was three entirely different constructions of a law that other men—good and wise also according to their lights—had drawn up with a special view to clearness. If legislators cannot interpret what the legislators say, the gentlemen on the bench might settle grave problems by pulling straws.

A resident of Helena, Mont., having been apprehended in an attempt to blow up a bank with dynamite, made an excuse the seemingly irrelevant allegation that he was hungry. It does not seem presumptions to counsel him to seek other means of relief. The next time the means of appetite get hold upon him if he will swallow the bomb and then kick himself with a vigor born of despair, the result will be found more satisfactory.

A body lately in solemn session in Pennsylvania adopted resolutions that the duty of members was to refrain from voting at state and general elections. This was not, as might be supposed, an indication that they did not deem themselves good enough for the franchise, but, on the contrary, meant that the franchise was not good enough for them. Then the pastors went back to their flocks, each cherishing the notion that he is a useful and pattern citizen.

An Oregon farmer has Shanghai chickens that are said to boast of fifteen toes apiece. Remarkable poultry. It is not so strange that they should have the toes as that they should realize the fact, and thrill with ostentatious pride thereat.

Venezuela has in preparation a new constitution. The old one is so tattered and torn that the revolutionists feel it to be hardly good enough for tramping on clean streets. What patience he may promulgate of something worthy of his heel.

There is no truth in the statement that a navy yard derrick is to be employed to get Commander Davis down from his high horse after the infants gyps come. The increased weight of his swa-head will bring him to the ground with a dull thud.

A Nevada cowboy lassoed another of the craft and dragged him to death. It is of course known that he wild and woolly west is a thing of the past, but once in a while symptoms of the old turbulence will show itself in spots.

TEXAS TRAIN ROBBERS.

A Sa. Antonio and Aransas Pass Train Held Up at Brackenridge.

FIREMAN MARTIN INSTANTLY KILLED.

The Bandits Run, and the Conductor Gave One of Them a Chase, Crushed and Mangled Him—Exciting Scenes.

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., June 29.—The boldest attempt at train robbery that ever took place in Texas or the whole country, occurred yesterday about 2:30 o'clock near the village of Brackenridge, in Wilson county, thirty-five miles south of this city. The train held up was the San Antonio and Aransas Pass passenger No. 3, leaving here at 1:20 p. m. The affair resulted in the killing of E. F. Martin, the fireman, and the capture of one of the robbers, who gives his name as J. D. May, a cowboy. The train was in charge of conductor Ed Steel and Engineer Mike Tierney and Fireman E. F. Martin of San Antonio. It consisted of three day coaches, express car and combination baggage and mail car. At Brackenridge the train stopped to take water, and as she pulled out three men boarded the blind baggage, but were not seen by the train crew. The engine pulled out at a speed of about fifteen miles an hour, and just entered a sharp curve a few hundred yards from the tank when May climbed upon the tender with a .45-caliber pistol in each hand and threw the guards down upon Engineer Tierney and Fireman Martin. "Throw up your hands, g—d— you," said the robber to the men. This remark was the first intimation that Tierney and Martin had that they were to be held up. Tierney threw up his hands, but Martin made a move as though he was about to secure a pistol from a box under his seat. The robber then began pouring lead into Martin and emptied one sixshooter into his body, keeping Tierney covered all the time with the other pistol. Martin fell dead and his body rolled out of the gangway of the engine on the track where it was run over by the wheels and mangled. The other two train robbers when they saw the dead body fall out of the cab, jumped from their position on the baggage car platform. The robber, May who killed the fireman, seeing that he had been detected, made a last desperate effort at capturing the train single handed. He jumped into the cab and ordered Engineer Tierney to run the train across Indian river bridge. The engineer, instead of complying put on the air-brakes and the train came to a standstill. The robber then grasped the throttle and threw her wide open, but the train would not make any headway, and with a parting shot at the engineer the robber escaped from the engine and started up the track on a hard run. Conductor Steele rushed up to the engine with his sixshooter in his hand. He jumped into the cab and cutting loose from the train, started with Messenger Butler and Engineer Tierney in pursuit of the fleeing robber. The throttle was pulled wide open and the engine leaped along the track, gaining every moment on the robber, who would turn and fire at his pursuers as he went. Finding that he could not reach the bridge over the river, where his Winchester and three pals were awaiting him, the robber left the track. Just as the engine was almost upon him it was brought to a standstill and Conductor Steele started after the robber singlehanded. He chased him into the brush, firing at him as he went. The three robbers at the bridge with Winchester's commenced firing at the conductor and their volleys were returned by the engineer and messenger. Conductor Steele overhauled the robber he was after in the brush and disarmed him of two pistols. The robbers at the bridge then disappeared leaving their Winchester's behind.

Knife and Pistol. TEMPA, Fla., June 27.—A difficulty occurred Sunday evening at this place between Luck Rayburn and John Jackson, both colored, which resulted in the former being stabbed three times. One cut was in the back of his neck, one just below the shoulder blade and one in the side. The first is the most serious, but none are considered fatal. Jackson was shot in four places, once in the left arm and three times in the bowels, either of which would have proved fatal. Jackson died yesterday morning. The men were brothers-in-law and lived in the same house. A family feud was the cause of the trouble.

Tongue Frozen to a Pipe. HONEY GROVE, Tex., June 28.—A son of Dr. Moorman, while at the ice factory Monday, attempted to lick the frost from a pipe and had his tongue frozen to it by the ice. It took at least ten minutes to free the little fellow from his painful imprisonment. The machinery had to be stopped before he could be released.

A Vicious Cow. GAINESVILLE, Tex., June 30.—Mrs. A. G. M. Lay was attacked by a vicious cow yesterday and was seriously injured. The cow had been denuded or she would have killed her before assistance could have reached her.

A Shooting. VERNON, Tex., July 1.—In a difficulty on Beaver creek, this county, between Lice Turner and Hugh Ferguson, Turner shot at Ferguson, the ball grazing the abdomen. Turner was arrested and gave bond in the sum of \$750.

Arm Broken. OSCO, Tex., June 30.—The little daughter of Mr. O. T. Maxwell fell from a veranda and broke her arm.

He Declines. AUSTIN, Tex., July 1.—Ex-Gov. O. M. Roberts declines to remain at the university in any department.

Waxahatchee, Tex., June 30.—At

THE HOOD'S BRIGADE REUNION AT ENNIS

Tuesday, two men worked a number of people on what is known as the "sawing thing" to the tune of several dollars and one man for a horse, saddle, bridle and gold watch. Sheriff Meredith, who was on the ground, advised and captured the party on Tuesday night. The names of the parties are Jim Gray and Sam Ross. They are in the county jail here.

Took Poison. AUSTIN, Tex., July 3.—Saturday morning at 6:30 o'clock a young white man named Ernest N. Clervo committed suicide in the Carrollton hotel by taking strychnine. He has been in the city since Thursday night. Many seemed to think that he was a member of a gang of train robbers that waylaid a train on the San Antonio and Aransas Pass a few days ago. Credence was given this because he showed such marked interest in reading the reports about the robbery and would pay no attention to the party news. He was arrested by the Dick Wark, says he is not one of the train robbers spoken of, for the reason that their whereabouts is known to the officers.

Narrow Escape. HOUSTON, Tex., July 3.—Fire was discovered in the roof of 1611 Congress avenue Saturday morning a few minutes before 10 o'clock, and though the fire department responded promptly to the alarm, the building was totally consumed before the flames were extinguished. In the house was Mrs. Peter Fauser, who was confined with a 2-weeks-old baby by her side and it was only by the heroism of neighbors that the woman and child were saved from the flames.

A Painful Accident. SHERMAN, Tex., July 1.—A vehicle in which Postal Clerk Lee Stewart, and his little 4-year-old son were riding on South Walnut street broke down and the team becoming frightened jerked and upset it. Mr. Stewart and the little son were both thrown out and very painfully bruised and skinned. The little fellow was in a precarious condition for awhile, but is now much better.

Fatal Snuffbox. HEARNE, Tex., July 1.—Yesterday was the warmest day of the season. A negro state convict on W. W. Watts' farm, between this city and Mumford, on the Hearne and Brazos Valley railroad, named Scott Finley, was sunstruck. J. G. Henninger, justice of the peace, went down from this city, held an inquest on the body of Finley and returned a verdict of death by sunstroke.

About a School Teacher. WILLS POINT, Tex., June 30.—Near Edgewood Wednesday night, in an encounter between John Jones and Rev. Hollis, a primitive Baptist preacher, the former received the contents of a shotgun and was fatally wounded. The trouble had its origin over the employment of a teacher for a school of which Miss Hollis was one of the trustees.

Fell in a Well. ENNIS, Tex., July 3.—Della Creech, the 8-year-old daughter of Mrs. R. S. Creech, fell into a well Friday evening. The fall was thirty-six feet. Mr. M. C. Allworth answered the alarm and went down on a rope and brought the little one out alive. Her thigh was broken and she received internal injuries which are considered dangerous.

Child Scalded. SPRINGTOWN, Tex., July 1.—Yesterday morning the 4-year-old child of W. C. Ferrell, a farmer living one and a half miles west of this place, was severely if not fatally scalded while playing in the yard by overturning the scald pot. The skin from the shoulder down all peeled off on one side.

A Sad Accident. LEESSVILLE, Tex., June 30.—The 7-year-old daughter of Mr. Hillier, who lives near this place, while standing upon a box and hanging on a wire suspended from a rafter of the dwelling lost her footing and fell, the wire entering her neck, producing a wound from which she died.

Fell Dead. LANCASTER, Tex., June 29.—Mrs. Nancy Freeman, aged 79, died suddenly at her residence here yesterday. She was apparently in good health. After eating a hearty dinner she walked out into the yard to feed the chickens and fell dead.

Girl Drowned. WEINAR, Tex., July 3.—Little Dora Burford, the 14-year-old daughter of J. E. Burford of Patterson, was drowned here Saturday evening in the creek near Mr. Len Herndon's. It was entirely accidental and all parties concerned are grief-stricken.

Used an Ax. THURNTON, Tex., July 3.—A. A. Fall, who lives three miles east of this place, was murdered Friday night. His head was split open with an ax. It is supposed it was the work of a boy while in a fit of temporary insanity.

Shooting Affair. AMBIA, Tex., July 3.—It was reported Saturday that in a difficulty between Jim Yates and Henry McLaney, four miles southeast of here, McLaney was shot. The cause of the trouble is unknown.

Attempted Assault. GREENVILLE, Tex., June 30.—Ivan Everts, a colored man 79 years old, was placed in jail Wednesday on the charge of attempted criminal assault on the 9-year-old daughter of Annie Goodie, colored.

Charged With Swindling. WACO, Tex., July 1.—A negro, who says his name is General Banks, and has been arrested here, charged before Justice Harrison with swindling a lodge of colored Knights of Pythias.

The Galveston Collector. GALVESTON, Tex., July 1.—The Galveston collectorship problem has been solved. George P. Finley of this city having been appointed collector of customs at this port.

WAS ILLEGALLY HANGED

Andy Hedgepeth of Fayetteville, Ark., Lost His Life on Circumstantial Evidence.

HE WAS TRIED, CONVICTED AND EXECUTED

in 1836 for the Murder of George Watkins, Who is Today Living at His Home in the State of Kansas.

FAYETTEVILLE, Ark., July 3.—Developments have rendered sensational a murder case that has long been disposed of by the hanging of an innocent man. In 1836 George Watkins, with a comely young wife moved from Kansas to a county adjoining this and settled on the homestead of Andy Hedgepeth, a wealthy planter. Watkins soon became aware of unholy relations between Hedgepeth and Mrs. Watkins. The two men went to market in Watkins' wagon. Hedgepeth's return was alone. The sudden absence of Watkins excited suspicion and Hedgepeth and the woman were arrested. The woman repented and at the trial stated that she had agreed to kill her husband, but denied any knowledge of the murder. The evidence was circumstantial, but in a strong and unbroken chain. Hedgepeth having the supposed dead man's money, coat, pipe and gloves. The case was carried to the supreme court, reversed and at the second trial Hedgepeth was again convicted and later was hanged. It is learned by the counsel that Watkins is at his old home in Kansas. He has been here all the time since his disappearance.

Died on Duty. CHESTER, Pa., June 29.—The fireman of the fast freight train on the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore railroad observed that the engineer did not slack up on rounding the curve at Tully, Pa., and he climbed up the cab to see what the trouble was. He made the startling discovery that Engineer Craig was dead at his post. The fireman quickly reversed the engine and brought it to a standstill in front of the Chester station. When the train stopped a few miles north of here Craig was apparently still alive. He was 45 years old and had been employed on the line about four years.

Restrictions Upon Mexican Silver. WASHINGTON, June 30.—The collector of customs at El Paso, Tex., was instructed by Assistant Secretary Spaulding to discontinue at once the practice of admitting supplies of silver from Mexico without consular invoice and in the future not to admit silver bullion from Mexico exceeding \$100 in value, alleged to be imported as money, unless accompanied by a consular invoice or bond for the production of such invoice, unless the bullion is shown by shippers, and the declaration made before a consular officer at the port of shipment, to be forwarded as money or medium of exchange at a fixed value per ounce and not as merchandise.

Physician's Opinions. NEW YORK, July 3.—Sixty physicians representing all schools and using the Amlek Cure for Consumption interviewed today, thirty-two agreed with Amlek that the bacillus microbe is produced by the disease, and twenty-eight, while admitting Amlek's treatment is the only successful one, believed the bacillus of Amlek is the cause. A special from Cincinnati says: "Dr. W. B. Amlek, when shown the above said 'I will continue sending test medicines to these and all other doctors for each new patient until all realize their success could not come from any false theory.'"

Died Alive. WHITEHAVEN, Pa., July 3.—A sad case of suspended animation was brought to light here a few days ago. A few months since the wife of Charles Bogard of this place died. Since then he has been mentally unbalanced. He believed his wife had been foully treated. To satisfy him his friends disinterred the body yesterday and to their horror found that the woman had been buried alive. The clothes were torn to shreds, the flesh furrowed and the hands were clenched in bunches of hair.

Decomposed Body. HAFTSHORNE, I. T., July 1.—A much decomposed body of a white man was found in Galloway creek bottom, twelve miles west of here, by a Choctaw Indian. A bullet hole was in his breast and the man evidently had been dead about two weeks. There was nothing by which to identify him.

Big Mast of Gun. GLOUCESTER, Mass., June 30.—People familiar with the wholesale smuggling carried on here were started yesterday when sixty cases and seventy half barrels and four quarters of gun were seized and hauled to the custom house. This was the largest seizure ever made here.

Committed Suicide. KANSAS CITY, Mo., July 1.—William P. Beuchamp of Oklahoma City, Okla., shot and killed himself at the Tremont hotel Thursday night. He was once United States consul at Rorschach, Switzerland. It is not known why he committed suicide.

Hanged in Embay. CHICAGO, Ill., June 30.—J. P. Altgeld's action in pardoning the anarchists has aroused the town of Naperville, near this city, to such a pitch that Wednesday night they hanged the governor in embay.

Kills Her Traveler. OTTUMWA, Ia., June 29.—Thomas Lloyd, a well-known citizen of Keok, a suburb of this city, was shot and instantly killed by Mrs. Amelia Evans, who claimed he had traduced her. She gave herself up.

Not Understood. CADDO, I. T., June 29.—Tuesday night at 11 o'clock Gov. Jones wired Capt. Key Durand from Tishomingo: "Summon the militia and come at once." No one knows what the trouble is.

Killed Himself and Wife. OSKALOOSA, Ia., July 3.—Alexander Casey killed his wife and then himself yesterday after a family jar.

Killed by a Train. CHICAGO, Ill., June 28.—An inco-

SHARPERS CONVICTED.

Mercantile Pretenders Are Convicted of the Fraudulent Use of the Mails.

GOVERNOR STONE OF MISSOURI ANGRY.

"I Told the Truth," Said County Recorder King. "But Stone Told a D—d Lie," and Then They Scrapped.

MOBILE, Ala., July 3.—In the district court a verdict of guilty of fraudulent use of the mails has been returned against J. T. Stokes, Sam Hixson, J. T. Pinkerton, D. G. Morgan, M. Nixon, Abraham Kendrick and E. H. Cook. These defendants, residing near Olive, Ala., in 1891, pretended to organize corporations and ordered goods from northern and western merchants in large amounts, which when received here were parcelled out among the conspirators and used by them. A negro named T. B. Brown was made to figure as head of the business concern. The swindle was facilitated by the use of suitable printed letter heads. The verdict puts a fine of \$100 on each, leaving imprisonment as a part of the punishment is yet to be designated by the court.

Said Stone Lied. NEVADA, Mo., July 3.—Gov. Stone, Congressman Morgan, State Senator Wright, Postmaster Engels, Frank P. Anderson and John Cole were sitting in the lobby of the hotel Mitchell when ex-County Recorder King appeared and asked Congressman Morgan if he had heard his (King's) testimony before Referee Casey. Morgan replied that he had not and King exclaimed: "I told the truth, but Stone told a damned lie." The governor, quickly rising, seized Anderson's crutch and struck at King, who warded off the blow with his arm. The next instant the men had grappled, but were at once separated. The governor was thoroughly aroused and used his full command of language to express his indignation. The trouble grew out of a suit of the county now pending against the ex-county recorder.

A Struggle for Life. INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., July 1.—A special from Muncie says: Mrs. Peter Siebel had a hard fight for her life this afternoon when her mania husband, Siebel, went home with a gun in his pocket. He aggravated the woman, then pulled the revolver and attempted to fire. The woman recognized the situation and grabbed the man's arm. A ball struck her forehead. Finally he let his arm go and the revolver was discharged, the bullet entering just above and at the rear of the left hip. With superhuman strength the woman disarmed her husband before he could fire again. He was arrested. He says he is sorry he did not kill her. He attempted suicide by cutting a blood vessel.

A Town Burned Down. BATTLE CREEK, Mich., June 29.—Yesterday morning the village of Augusta, located in the northeastern part of Calhoun county, and having a population of 600, was destroyed by fire. It started about 2 o'clock in a bakery from an overheated oven and spread rapidly. Aid was asked from surrounding towns and Kalamazoo and Battle Creek sent engines, but despite their efforts the flames could not be subdued. Many families have been rendered homeless. The flames spread with such rapidity that people had great difficulty to escape. The loss on buildings and merchandise will aggregate \$100,000.

Another Holocaust. GUTHRIE, Okla., June 28.—A hotel and eleven other buildings, comprising the main part of the town of Guthrie, Okla., was destroyed by fire at 4:30 yesterday morning. William Montgomery is known to have perished in the flames and it is feared there may have been other fatalities. It is a remarkable coincidence that a son of the victim perished in a burning building on the same spot a year ago. The origin of the fire is not known, but it is believed to be the work of incendiaries. The loss of property is estimated at \$50,000.

Fodder for Frances. NEW YORK, June 29.—Last week there was cable news of a fodder famine in France and the statement that foreign fodder would find a quick and high market if delivered soon. The American business instinct "caught on," and today a chartered vessel lies in East river taking on a full cargo of hay to be shipped to France.

Will Close. PITTSBURG, Pa., July 1.—After a session of nearly fifteen hours the joint select committee of the iron manufacturers and the amalgamated association adjourned shortly after midnight without reaching an agreement. As a result all the mills will be closed to-morrow and remain closed until a settlement is effected.

Trouble in Chile. VALPARAISO, July 1.—A correspondent in Melo telegraphs that Gen. Saravia has reached Paso. On his march to Hago, Gen. Violas defeated Castillas' troops. In revenge Castillas cut the throats of the revolutionaries whom they captured, although they promised them amnesty.

Porter Resigns. WASHINGTON, July 3.—Hon. Robert P. Porter, superintendent of the census, has resigned to take effect immediately. The bureau hereafter will be in charge of Clerk Waide, who has had the experience of directing the work temporarily during the last two censuses.

Married Her Again. GUTHRIE, Okla., July 3.—Rev. D. S. Briggs was married Saturday to his former wife, from whom he was divorced just fourteen days ago.

Religion and Whisky. ATLANTA, Ga., June 29.—United States Commissioner Garton has stood over for trial on the charge of moonshining Rev. Dr. Barrett of

Hanks county, Dr. Barrett had charge of two Baptist churches and one illicit distillery. With character, patience and respect, the revenue officers who went up to Hanks county to arrest him last week refrained from executing their commission when they found him engaged in religious work. They allowed him to fill his engagements and preach on Saturday and Sunday. When he was quite through the suggestion was made that he had better come to Atlanta and give the courts a sample of his eloquence. The reverend gentleman's still cap was found secreted in a cornfield and the gallons of fresh blockade corn was discovered in his house.

A Terrible Tragedy. SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., June 30.—One of the most atrocious murders ever committed in this city occurred at an early hour Wednesday morning, but the details did not become known until late Wednesday night, and are too revolting to admit of extended mention. The victim was Mrs. Kate Griffes, wife of a reporter employed on one of the daily papers, and the murderer was Martin O'Neil, foreman of the galvanizing department at the Calumet iron works. The woman was found in a dying condition in the private room of a saloon on the harbor front and died while being removed to the hospital. No marks of violence were found upon her until an autopsy was held. Then it was discovered that a wooden handle attached to a bouquet of flowers had been thrust into her body and bent and twisted until a great gash had been torn in her flesh and her internal organs mutilated in a horrible manner. Parts of the bouquet were found imbedded in her stomach. The fiendish work of the murderer produced an internal hemorrhage, which resulted in death in a short time. Mrs. Griffes remained there about six days, with her husband and 6-year old daughter. While coming to San Francisco on the ferry boat Tuesday evening she met O'Neil, with whom she had a slight acquaintance. He is 56 years old, has a family and has been regarded as a respectable man. He invited Mrs. Griffes to the saloon and they remained there about two hours, during which time they drank a great deal and became very much intoxicated, especially the man. It is not known definitely just how the crime occurred, but there is every reason to believe that O'Neil, frenzied by drink, finally attempted to assault Mrs. Griffes, and when she resisted he picked up a bouquet of flowers from a wooden handle, which was the only thing in the nature of a weapon in the room, and made the brutal attack. The woman made no outcry, and after O'Neil had completed the horrible mutilation he left the saloon but is now in jail.

Moorish Robbery. MOORHEAD, Minn., July 2.—About 1 o'clock yesterday an unknown man entered the Merchant's National bank presenting a revolver at Bookkeeper Van Vlissingen's head, demanded the money. After securing \$3000 in gold and currency he got a buggy and made off. He drove to Rood river, where he left the buggy and swam the river. A posse has gone up the river on both sides and it is thought that he will be caught. In his buggy when left on the river bank was found \$40 in money and a box of 44-caliber cartridges.

Bank Robbed. LAMAR, Mo., June 29.—The Hartly bank at Jericho was robbed yesterday morning. Jericho is a small town in Cedar county. There are no night police and the work of the robbers was easy. The cashier was forced to get up and go to the bank, half a mile away, and open the safe. The robbers completely cleaned out the safe, and missed nothing of any value, taking all the cash and valuable papers. The cashier says four men were in the gang. No claw.

Paid the Penalty. READING, Pa., June 30.—Pietro Buccieri was hanged here yesterday morning. Buccieri was born in Italy thirty-seven years ago, and came to Reading, Pa., in February, 1882, he was admitted to St. Joseph's hospital suffering from a burned arm. On June 23, when Sister Hilda Bertha handed him some milk, he jumped out of bed with an open knife and plunged it into her abdomen. Shed the next day. No motive for the crime was ever discovered.

Big Suit. BUFFALO, N. Y., July 1.—Suit has begun against the Buffalo, Rochester and Pittsburgh railroad company by the Holmes refining company of this city to cover \$165,000 damages for loss occasioned by a recent fire. The charge is made that the flames were started by live coals dropped with a lot of cinders by the fireman of the railroad's engine.

Will Economize. PANAMA, July 1.—It is reported that the intention of the new Nicaraguan government is not to appoint a minister to Washington to succeed Dr. Gussman. It is proposed as a measure of economy to abolish nearly all legations abroad, including that in the United States.

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Bangkok Threatened. LONDON, June 29.—A dispatch from Bangkok, the capital of Siam, says that the French gunboat Lutin has anchored in the river opposite the center of Bangkok and has made preparations to fire on the city.

War on Gamblers. CHICAGO, Ill., June 30.—An investigation of gambling at Arlington park was begun yesterday by the grand jury with a view to closing up the race track.

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ALL OVER THE WORLD.

Current Happenings of General Interest to the Reading Public.

SERIOUS AND SENSATIONAL SORTINGS.

A Comprehensive Epitome of the Latest News Collected from the Leading Dailies of the Country for the Past Week.

Eighty dwellings, six grocery and general stores, two churches, the railway station and a roundhouse were destroyed by the fire which swept the village of Gibson, opposite Fredericksburg, N. B., recently. The fire originated from a little boy playing with a toy pistol and a match in his father's barn. A hundred and thirty families were rendered homeless. The loss is heavy and falls on mechanics and laborers. The destruction of property is \$2,000,000.

Hawaii is without a palace and Queen Liliuokalani's former home has been converted into an executive building, and the national flag flown again. The representatives of foreign countries attended the dedication. The provisional government has paid Claus Spreckles his \$95,000, and he says he is now out of politics.

A lady on being asked if she had attended a revival meeting recently held in Minneapolis, Minn., by a friend, replied: "No, I have not, I haven't had time," whereupon a woman sitting by her said: "Haven't had time? Will you have time to go to hell?" The rejoinder came promptly: "If I have, I'll see you later," and walked off.

A terrible tragedy is reported from the suburb of Texcoco. A horse dealer of the City of Mexico purchased several horses and sent out five men to bring in the animals. The men in charge of the horses refused to give them up and a general fight ensued, in which three men were killed and two seriously wounded.

At Guthrie, I. T., recently, a 5-year-old son of Samuel Atherton was instantly killed before his mother's eyes. A large lot of stone had been piled up in the yard preparatory to building, and the little fellow in his play pulled the pile over him, crushing his skull and body.

William Buckley was assassinated by whicappers three miles north of Columbia, in Marion county, Miss., recently, while on his way home from court, where he was a witness against a murderous whicapper gang.

A tooth weighing 3 1/2 pounds and measuring 3 1/2 inches in width and 9 inches long was found on the farm of Gottlieb Shultze, near Dallas City, Ill. It is regarded as a very rare specimen of mastodon tooth.

The national bank circulation outstanding at the close of the month of May amounted to \$177,064,477, an increase of \$308,180 for the month and of \$4,679,629 for the twelve months ending therein.

Good authorities on such subjects say the Mississippi cotton crop will be reduced fully 500,000 bales on account of the floods, and predicts that the coming crop will not exceed 7,500,000 bales.

Near Champaign, Ill., a burned bridge would have wrecked an Illinois Central passenger train had not an unknown woman flagged it. A handsome sum of money was presented her.

A train on the Long Island railway, in New York, returning from Sheepshead bay races heavily loaded, was wrecked near Harkness recently. Four people were killed and 100 injured.

At Salt Lake City Utah, the Utah Clothing Manufacturing company, one of the largest concerns of the kind in the territory, was closed by creditors. The capital stock of the firm is \$100,000.

At Creede, Col., Mrs. Dot Ford, wife of the late Bob Ford of James brothers' notoriety, has made her debut on the vaudeville stage at the Grand theater as a serio-comic singer.

Sixty tons of sand fell in on four men at the bottom of a mine forty-five feet deep at Taylorville, Ill. All escaped alive, one man having his collar-bone and one ankle broken.

At Helena, Mont., John E. Collins committed suicide. He had only been married one week and his wife secured a divorce from him just before he committed the rash act.

An order requiring Minneapolis and St. Paul street car employees to sign personal liability contracts was withdrawn, after the system had been tried up for ten hours.

Mrs. Thomas Mullin, the wife of a Marshalltown, Ia., railway fireman, eloped with her husband's brother, taking with her all the husband's money and his child.

Princess Eulalie has presented Robert A. Parko, passenger agent of the Pennsylvania road, a beautiful and costly dagger, highly ornamented and inlaid with jewels.

Frank Davis, said to have committed twenty-five burglaries in the Tenderloin precinct of New York, was sent to prison for twenty-four years on two indictments.

At Toronto, Canada, recently, Edward Kelley, J. N. Clothier, Ed Rivard and Camille Maguin, students of Joliet college, were drowned by the upsetting of their boat.

Near Greenville, Miss., Dick Case was assassinated while asleep. A woman figures in the case and a negro has been arrested on circumstantial evidence.

A man giving the name of Page, from New York, was recently arrested at Waterloo, Ia., charged with swindling a farmer out of \$3200 on a patent right scheme.

John McCorry, a 10-year-old boy of St. Louis, Mo., was recently run over and fatally injured by a wagon driven by Joe Sanzone, a fruit peddler. Sanzone is in jail.

May Colvin, who escaped from the jail at Carthage, Mo., where she was confined for horse stealing, has been recaptured.

The International Typographical union has just closed its session at Chicago. The attendance was large.

Two hundred devotees of what met in council recently in Chicago. It was the first business session of the third congress of the American Whist league.

The mayor of Fredericksburg, Va., has extended an invitation to the Society of the Army of the Potomac to hold their reunion next year in that city.

Mrs. A. B. Marshall of London is at the head of the largest cooking school in the world. At a recent object lesson she prepared forty dishes herself.

Herman Byers committed suicide at Leavenworth Kan., because he was tired of working hard while others laid around and lived better than he.

At Alliance, O., the family of Preston Osborn were poisoned by food they ate. One of the family died and the rest are in a precarious condition.

Three thousand five hundred Mecklenburgers and 5000 Hamburgers recently visited Friederichshöhe to pay their respects to Prince Bismarck.

At Hartshorn, I. T., a woman recently received thirty-six lashes for adultery. About fifteen men were also whipped the same day.

Postmaster General Stewart has completed a statement of the expenditures of the recent naval review and finds it to be \$74,800.

Mrs. J. T. Ford, mother of the nation's Bob and Charley Ford who killed Jesse James, died at Richmond, Mo., from a rat bite.

The Supreme Lodge of Ancient United Knights and Daughters of Africa held their annual session at St. Louis recently.

The czar has officially thanked the commissioners who negotiated the extradition treaty between Russia and the United States.

A bullet fired by Patrolman Peter Smith of Chicago at a fleeing pickpocket killed Joseph Harwick, a 14-year-old boy.

At Edgewood, Ga., Sam Galamore and Ed Locke fought a duel. Seventeen shots were fired, but neither were hurt.

At Pottsville, Penn., a little child of Henry Linford fell into a pot of boiling water and was scalded to death.

At Brookfield, Mo., J. C. Ciommons, a railway engineer, jumped from his engine and was instantly killed.

At Hopkinsville, Ky., William West and Andrew King, farmers, quarreled and West was fatally stabbed with a knife.

At Creston, Ia., a number of farmers have been arrested, charged with attempting to hold up a train.

Harry Barnett, a young married man of Springfield, O., left that city after forgoing a check for \$28.

At Ottumwa, Mo., W. M. Kuykendall shot and killed W. H. Smith and then himself. An old feud.

Rainmaking experiments are being made in South Dakota, and so far have proved successful.

At Holly Springs, Miss., a few days since Dudley Morrow was struck by lightning and killed.

An unknown man threw himself in front of a train in New York city and was instantly killed.

Wood saved, split and delivered, ready for the stove, is worth \$4 per cord in Monroe, La.

At Holly Springs, Miss., while drunk, John Schwall was run over by a train and killed.

At Ozark, Ark., Emily Poe has been arrested, charged with murdering her 2-year-old baby.

At Christiansa, Penn., Mrs. Allen Woods celebrated her 100th birthday the other day.

At Henderson, Ky., Charles Gaines was instantly killed by the bursting of a millstone.

A circus tent at River Falls, Wis., was struck by lightning and seven persons killed.

Much damage has been done at Sheridan, Wyo., by the overflowing of the rivers.

At Augusta, Ga., recently, a slight earthquake shock of a second's duration was felt.

At Raleigh, N. C., recently, Joseph Milliard, a fireman, was killed by a falling wall.

At Ottumwa, Ia., Harry Morgan, aged 17, committed suicide over a love affair.

At Springfield, Ill., two children of E. Freeman fell in a well and were drowned.

During a hail storm at Jeffersonville, O., a few days ago, large chunks of ice fell.

A building recently burned on Wabash avenue, Chicago, Loss, \$350,000.

A vein of coal five feet thick was discovered by well-diggers at Columbus, Ind.

At Ft. Wayne, Ind., Joseph Blenrieter, a farmer, was fatally shot by burglars.

Fifteen hundred summer excursionists have left New York city for Europe.

Viola Cline, aged 15, of Abilene, Kan., has been abducted. Foul play is feared.

HE WAS VERY HUNGRY.

WHERE A PANTHER WENT TO OBTAIN A MEAL.

A Fight in a Freight Car—The Thrilling Adventure of a Railroad Laborer on the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Early one morning just after the storm last month a north-bound freight train pulled into Goshen. It was running on "wild time" on account of the washout near Bakerson, and not many people were standing around the station. But those who were saw a strange sight, says the San Francisco Call. The train had no sooner stopped than a man jumped from a car and ran rapidly toward the station, and an instant later a lithe-looking animal of some kind jumped out after him and started in pursuit.

Davey was just breaking, but all the bystanders could see that it was some ferocious beast that intended to make a meal of the man. Some ran into the station, but others to the man's assistance, and by throwing a few heavy objects and firing a couple of shots at it made the animal change its mind about having breakfast.

The man, exhausted and trembling, was helped to the nearest saloon, where a good big glass of whiskey soon put him in a condition. He had several ugly scratches on his arms and a few on his face, but he was not seriously hurt in any way. Still he wanted everybody to know that he came pretty near it, and all who saw his narrow escape from the beast did not doubt a word he said.

According to his story his name was Mat Humphrey and he was a laborer on the Southern Pacific railroad and worked on the Bakerson section.

Humphrey was very sleepy, so he crawled into a car of a freight train that was waiting for the passenger train to pass so it could proceed northward. He knew he would hear the train go by and wake up so as to be on hand if he was wanted. He tried to close the door of the car, but could not do so, as the many rains had swollen the boards so it would not budge. It did not make much difference anyhow, as the inside of the car was perfectly dry, and that was what he wanted.

The car was loaded with all sorts of stuff, including some machinery, but Mat found a warm corner and was soon asleep. The passenger train must have gone by without his hearing it because when he awoke the freight train was in motion and running as if it was making up for lost time.

Mat went to the door and looked out, but could not see anything to let him know where he was. A dense fog had fallen, and that, combined with the darkness, made the outside world a perfect blank. He saw no way of getting off, so he sat down in a corner to wait until the train came to a station so he could find out where he was and fix things to get back to his work.

He had just about got comfortably settled when something jumped in the door and commenced to growl. Just what sort of an animal it was he could not tell, but thought it was a panther.

Mat was unarmed except for a single pocket-knife, that would have been about as effective as a pin on the animal's hide. It was some time before the creature had him located, and even then it seemed a little scared about making an attack.

This gave Mat's brain a chance to work, and he began feeling around for something with which to defend himself. He got hold of a bundle of round sticks that seemed like broom handles. At last he had something that he could strike a blow with, at least. He pulled the bundle out and found that instead of brooms he had found six pitchforks tied together with a string.

He cut the string with his knife, and when he had the three-pronged implement in his hand he felt as if he could at least make some kind of a fight. He got a great deal of courage all at once and stood up in his corner and looked at the animal.

By this time there was a little light, and the panther, if that is what it was, made a spring at him as soon as it was assured that there was only a man to fight.

Mat was not expecting it and did not have his pitchforks pointed right. The result was that it struck his handle sideways and glanced off, but managed to put a few scratches on his face.

This made the man mad, and he was just about as ready to fight as the panther was. He couldn't see very well, and in his lunges with the fork almost managed to just miss the mark. But it was growing lighter and lighter all the time, and the chances of the light were first on one side and then on the other.

As the fight progressed the beast became more and more enraged, and was becoming almost frenzied in its onslaught. The beast showed signs of weakness in one attack, and that was Humphrey's salvation, because he was ready to drop from exhaustion.

As the beast came forward slowly he thrust his head, but as it did not come as fast as he calculated the fork went in front of its nose a few inches and pushed down and through the middle of the right fore leg. The beast pulled back, but Humphrey kept his fork straight, so it could not get off, and by a great effort made a downward thrust and drove the prongs tightly into the floor.

The panther, howled, and snarled, and snapped with rage, but could not get near Humphrey to do him any harm. It seemed as if he was there for ages, but it must have been only a short time, as it was not much more than daylight when the train eventually stopped at Goshen.

Humphrey did not know where he was, but as he was close to the doors, made a jump the instant the wheels stopped revolving. He was very weak and almost fell to the ground, but in a moment had seen the station lights and started for them. The best got away much easier than he expected, and but for the assistance that was at hand would have made an end of him.

HEMPEN MAIL.

The Tenth Hemp Has Great Resisting Power—The Latest Test.

Herr Dows appears by the best accounts either to have copied or, what is more probable, to have reinvented a garment made originally by Herr Sarneo, an Australian engineer, who offered it to his own war office, which, after the manner of Austria, examined, sniffed at and finally neglected the discovery.

The shirt, owing to its elasticity, is impervious to any rifle now used, the bullet falling from it flattened or in pieces, and this at a distance of a hundred yards. The blow inflicted by the weight of the bullet is, of course, tremendous; so severe that it is doubtful if the front of the leg can be protected from fracture, any more than it could be from the kick of a horse; but over the body that hemp does not break the skin, and the soldier so hit, though he might be knocked senseless for the moment, would survive as a wounded man.

The hemp, in fact, gives away in the impact of the bullet without tearing, just as a bag of sand does, and, so to speak, lets the force of the blow through without letting the bullet itself.

There is nothing in this beyond probability, the resisting force of textile fibers like hemp or silk being well known and their tenacity tested at sea in another direction almost every hour. The extent of the protection must not be exaggerated, for the blow endured would be terrible, just as the blow received by an arm, or a leg, or a hand, or a head, would be terrible, and the face remaining exposed, but still the shirt or cuirass, would immensely reduce the mortality from rifle fire—perhaps, if sufficiently thick pads of the material could be worn on the legs, would lessen it to the extent of three-fourths.

Bullets fired from any distance hit the head comparatively seldom, and the bayonet, which would be turned into a bullet, is practically never aimed at the head. Wounds from improvements sure to be introduced, especially as regards weight, the stuff might prove an effective defense to infantry, even as dress might revive the ancient practice of carrying shields, still in use among the warrior races of Asia, and might materially affect the fate of campaigns.

HE DIDN'T CATCH ON.

The Warning Cry Was Heard, But He Did Not Understand.

We were riding slowly and carefully down a steep hill in the Sierras. The road was barely wide enough for two horsemen abreast.

Suddenly a cry rent the air. In a second it was repeated and sounded nearer.

The judge, my companion, uttered an emphatic sentence which I did not catch, and galloped back in desperate haste, leaving me perplexed and amazed.

At that instant the sharp, weird cry was repeated and immediately I was confronted by the head of a long, heavily-laden mule train. The mules, with their panniers, monopolized the entire width of the road. The animals, painfully laboring, were on the run, impelled by the muleteer's cries and whips. Before I realized my danger or could turn to avoid it the caravan was upon me with irresistible impetuosity. It doubled up my mule and whirled him around as if he had been a child's toy or a wisp of hay.

Fortunately the saddle-girth broke and I was spilled on the opposite side of the collision, says the writer in Home and Country. How I rose and clambered up that perpendicular wall in time to avoid being trampled in a pulp beneath the remorseless heels of those panting beasts I could not comprehend at that time, nor have I ever been able to do so; but there I was and there I adhered, as if glued to the rock, until both mules and I had disappeared.

The muleteer never cast even one "longing, lingering look behind."

To my astonishment my poor mule was unhurt and by and by the judge returned, looking unfeignedly anxious.

"Why in the name of common sense did you not ride back with me?" he demanded.

"I heard a diabolical cry," I replied, "but I did not understand it, and I did not understand you, and there it is," said I.

This Fish Goes Hunting.

The jaculator fish, the piscatorial gunner of the Japan lakes, uses his mouth as a squirt-gun, and is a marksman of no mean ability. Go to a small lake or pond filled with specimens of jaculators, place a stake or pole in the water, with the end projecting from one to three feet above the surface, place a beetle or fly on top of the pole, and then await developments. Soon the water will be swarming with tiny gunners each anxious for a shot at the tender morsel which the experimenter has placed in full view. Presently one comes to the surface, steadily observes his prey and measures the distance. Instantly he screws his mouth into the funnel shape imaginable, discharges a stream of water with precision of any sharpshooter, knocks the fly or beetle into the water, where he is instantly devoured by the successful aim of some of his hungry brethren. This sport may be kept up as long as the supply of beetles and flies holds out.

Accommodated French.

"But you are not French; you are Irish. I want a French nurse."

"Shure, m'm, an' O'm Frinsh."

"Nonsense. I can tell from your brogue that you are Irish."

"Ah, m'm, that's doo to me havin' been employed in Dooblin for tin years."—Harper's Bazar.

Genius.

Amateur Landlady—How do you manage to keep your boarders with such poor accommodations and so little to eat?

Mrs. Slimdick, confidentially—I let them run a week or two behind with their bills and they never catch up.

AFLOAT ON THE SEA.

EXPERIENCE OF A SPANISH LAD IN AN OPEN BOAT.

He Was Adrift Nine Days—Only Hungry and Thirst Were His Companions. But He Lived up as Now Growing Strong.

Jacob Angelo Anselo, purser of the Ward line steamship Trinidad, told the following story to a New York Recorder reporter, as he had learned it from a letter received from his mother, who lives in Falmouth, Jamaica, in whose house the boy whose sufferings are described is steadily recovering his health and strength.

Benito (Id) is a Spanish lad, who lived near Santiago de Cuba. He is fond of fishing, and once tried to persuade some companions to go with him for a few hours' sport.

None would accompany him, so Benito borrowed a boat belonging to his employer, Thomas Green, an English mine owner, and bodily put out to sea alone. The craft was a mere creaky shell, and Benito was not a skillful navigator, but he had no fears of his ability to take care of himself. He fished until midnight, and then started to return, when, to his horror, he found that he had drifted out of sight of land, and that the wind and tide were carrying him further and further away from his home and friends.

He made frantic efforts to return, but they were of no avail, and having thoroughly exhausted himself, he sank into the bottom of the boat and went to sleep. At daybreak he awoke and eagerly scanned the horizon for land or ship. Land was not in sight, and there were no ships near enough to answer his signals of distress and appeals for aid. He had literally no food, having only intended to be out for an hour or so when he started, and the only exception he had on board which was capable of containing water was a small sardine box, in which he carried his bait.

For two days he drifted thus, praying for rain to wet his parched lips. Ship after ship was sighted, but he could not attract their attention, and he knew not where he was or whether he was going. On the night of the third day it rained a little and he sought enough water in his sardine box to partially quench the fierce thirst that was consuming him. He had a small lantern with him which he lighted and hoisted at night in the hope of attracting attention, but this was of no avail, and after three days more of hideous and indescribable torture from hunger and thirst he prayed to the virgin for the repose of his soul and lay down to die.

Presently he sunk into a stupor, and in time unconsciousness followed. How long he remained in this condition he does not know, but when he awoke from it he thought he could see land in the distance, but he was too weak to rise. For another day and another night he lay in the bottom of the boat praying for rescue or death, and for the second time became unconscious from his sufferings. What roused him from this he never knew, but when he opened his eyes the sun was just disappearing in the west and his feeble vision could see a few palms in the distance. The welcome roar of breakers, not far away greeted his ears, and with groaning and wildly beating heart he scrambled slowly and painfully to his feet and managed by an almost superhuman effort to raise the little sail with which his boat was equipped.

A friendly breeze took him onward, and he sank to the bottom of the boat again to wait and wait and wait. Presently he felt the keel of his prison ship grate upon the sand, and raising his head, he saw that he could lean over the gunwales, saw the beach only 100 yards distant. With the last of his remaining strength he dragged himself over the boat's side into the water. This partially revived him so that he was able to stagger blindly toward the land.

Fortunately, upon reaching shore he found some women who were breaking stones by the roadside. They could not speak Spanish, and he could speak nothing else, but by signs he made them understand his fearful plight. They gave him food and drink and fed him sparingly, so as not to injure him, while a laborer who hailed went out and secured the boat. Then the boy was taken to the home of a Mr. Davis, who lived nearby, and tenderly cared for.

The next day he was able to go to Falmouth, where Mrs. Anselo, who speaks Spanish fluently, questioned him.

Then for the first time he learned that he had been drifting nine days, having landed near Long Bay, Jamaica. He had drifted about 150 miles as the crow flies, and had what seems a little less than a miracle lived to tell the tale.

Mrs. Anselo felt such a great interest in the lad that on the Sunday following his rescue, she took him to her house, where, when she wrote her letter, she was nursing him tenderly back to strength. When he shall have sufficiently recovered his health she will send him back to his home. Mrs. Anselo's letter does not say whether the boy caught any fish.

National Peculiarities.

A bet was once made in London that by a single question proposed to an Englishman, a Scotchman, and an Irishman, a character reply would be elicited from each of them. Three representative laborers were accordingly called in, and separately asked, "What will you take to run round Russell Square stripped to your shirt?" While the Englishman unhesitatingly answered, "A pint of porter," the humorous response of the Irishman was, "A mighty great cold."

The man of the North, however, instead of condescending upon any definite "consideration" calmly replied, with an eye to a good bargain, "What will your honor give me?"

A Wonderful Spiner of Old.

Spinstress Annie Maria von Schurman was the name of a woman who lived at Utrecht during the sixteenth century. She was so learned a woman that all men of science of that day considered her a marvel. She spoke German, French, English, Italian, Latin, Greek and Hebrew with equal facility, and even understood the Syrian, Chaldean, Arabic and Ethiopian tongues. Astronomy, geography, philosophy and theology were her special hobbies and she wrote many interesting pamphlets on these subjects. Aside from this she was a painter, sculptor and engraver of high degree and played and devised several musical instruments. She was held in high esteem by and corresponded with many of the prominent savants of the age, even with Richelieu, Queen Anne of France, Elizabeth of Poland and Christine of Sweden. She died unmarried at the age of 72.

TOOK OFF THEIR HATS.

How a Husky Man Secured a View of the Stage at a Theater.

If all the theater-goers would do what one husky fellow did at a Chicago theater one day lately, the theater hat with its gay plumes and miniature flower gardens would disappear from all the pretty feminine heads as soon as the curtain rises.

The husky individual had a frown on his face as he walked slowly down the aisle, leaning a bit on a heavy cane, and took his seat in the parquette. A meek little woman followed him respectfully and silently seated herself at his side. She had on a high hat with a spreading rim and two big plumes waved in the air from the riband around the crown. But it was not this headgear that troubled the husky fellow. In the first place it wasn't his way; and then he was the escort of the meek lady, so he didn't care a rap about those whose view was cut off by it.

The orchestra had just begun to play the overture when two simpering young ladies came fluttering down the aisle and took seats directly in front of the husky individual and his meek companion. Of course they had theater hats. One was of light brown felt with open work in the hem and red roses added far above the top of the high crown. The other was of red arrangement of marvelous make. The rim was ridiculously broad. Around the crown was a swath of black lace, and flanking the steeple-like elevation and looming grandly above it were three crimson ostrich tips. When the husky man saw these remarkable hats the frown on his face deepened and he shifted uneasily in his chair. His meek companion lost her meek expression as she contemplated the glaring red affair in front of her. The curtain went up. But the husky man and the meek woman beheld nothing but these hats. And the man behind the meek woman, who appeared to be a tolerant, patient soul, saw nothing but her hat, except by craning his neck at a wonderful angle.

"Will you lower that thing with the roses on it?" the husky man cried anxiously in a voice that could be heard for a radius of twenty-five feet. The roses trembled violently. The ostrich tips, catching the glare in the air, shimmered like aspens.

"Come, will you take that thing off?" repeated the husky man in a louder voice, accompanied by a vicious thump on the floor with his cane. Two daintily gloved hands went up tremblingly to the rose-tipped hat. The glistening silver pins were withdrawn, and the marvel of impudently beauty rested quietly down in the owner's lap. Then the ostrich feathered affair came down. "Thank you," said the husky man, as he settled back in his seat to enjoy the comedy. But some one plucked his sleeve from behind:

"Say," said the patient man, "how about asking your lady to take off her hat?"

At first the husky man looked insulted. Then he smiled. "Take it off, Florie," he said. She did, and the play went on.

Free Shoe Blacking.

The idea of blacking the shoes for customers for nothing was put in operation five years ago by a firm of New England manufacturers who had twenty-two agencies in different parts of the country. A bootblack was hired at each one of these agencies. At first the customer went in timidly and had his shoes blacked once after buying them. When he next bought shoes he had them blacked a dozen times, and now there are men who never think of paying for a shine. The scheme was copied by a number of manufacturers, so that it is not unusual to find half a dozen places on a single block where blacking is done for nothing. In some of the larger shops as many as six men are kept busy at this work, but it is not that they do not labor as severely as bootblacks do who are in business for themselves. One concern gives to each customer a card with numbers to be punched out. The card is good for fifty shins.

Safe Under Any Circumstances.

Recently a job printing concern was established in one of the upper floors of a nine or ten story building in New York with the usual result, that the structure was made to oscillate by the vibration of the presses. Ceilings were cracked, woodwork warped, tenants and employes were alarmed. The architect of the building on being summoned, said: "It is a mistake. There can't be any motion." When he reached the place and was lifted to the top floor, where an earthquake appeared to be in progress, he looked wise for a moment and remarked: "Motion? Certainly there is. If the building didn't swing it wouldn't be safe." And the presses are still running.

He Didn't Complain.

Young Wife—This talk about men being so impatient when a woman is getting ready to go anywhere is all nonsense.

Friend—Doesn't your husband complain at all?

Young Wife—No, indeed. Why, last evening I couldn't find my gloves, and had a long hunt for half a dozen other things, and yet when I was finally dressed and went down stairs to my husband there he was by the fire, reading and smoking as calmly as if I wasn't half an hour late.

Friend—Well, I declare! Where were you going?

Young Wife—To prayer-meeting.

RAILROAD NEWS.

Important Projects and Changes at St. Louis—A New Railway Town.

St. Louis, Mo., June 30.—Negotiations are in progress which are likely to result in the general use of the Merchant's Bridge Elevated road for all passenger trains entering St. Louis from the East. At present this elevated road is used only for trains crossing the Mississippi over the Merchant's bridge, the trains coming in over the Eads bridge making use of the tunnel, under the heart of the city. There is little competition between the two bridges, which are working on agreed schedule of prices, and it is now proposed to go a step farther and use the tunnel for freight traffic, and the elevated road for all passenger traffic. The popularity of the change would be immense. The daylight or elevated route is a few blocks longer than the tunnel route, but quite as good time could be made and the journey would be of course far more pleasant.

Although a very large number of people are still waiting in hopes of low excursion rates to the World's Fair, the traffic between St. Louis and Chicago still continues to possess record-breaking features. Trains are being run in two sections quite frequently, all the roads having to run extra trains sometimes on the same evening, while the train traffic is remarkable as well. Incoming trains from all points bring in crowds of passengers on the way to

A BEAUTIFUL SPOT.

SUMMER GLIMPSES OF THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.

The Islands Possess Natural Charm Likened into a Paradise—The City of Honolulu and its Broad Avenues and Evergreen Trees.

(Special Correspondence.)

NOW THAT THE eminently thoughtful and sagacious people of Hawaii have come to the conclusion that it is the proper and desirable thing to be annexed to the United States, the people of this favored republic have taken on their side, a serious and comprehensive view of the situation. It is possible that the United States would not have deemed the matter of any importance, one way or the other, had not the rumor been circulated that certain European powers, notably the amusing country of Queen Victoria, declared that we could not annex the islands. Uncle Sam does not like to be told that he can't do this or that. Indeed, it is not unlikely that one of these days a foreign treaty may excite his Yankee blood and stimulate him to do something for which he has no inclination. A very independent and

The pictures of the erstwhile royal family are provocative of sadness. Kalakaua is no more, having succumbed to a bilious attack in San Francisco, after a round of banquets. So also is Like-Like, whose charming daughter by a Scotch husband is the self-apparent. The full name of this unhappy dame is Victoria Kawhia Kaliniani Liulokalani-nui-ahia-palapa (Cleghorn). It is a good, strong Hawaiian name and is one of the notable curiosities of the island. Queen Liliuokalani is the unlucky woman who tumbled off the throne a few weeks ago. Kapiolani is the dowager queen, the wife of the defunct Kalakaua. There was a time when the royal family was very hospitable to Americans, but it is not to be expected that they will exert themselves with their former graciousness. However, the tourist may wander about the palace, which has the general aspect of a country court-house, and he may even penetrate to the Queen's bungalow, to which the royal family were accustomed to resort when they were tired of the other house. If, while strolling about the palace grounds, the visitor runs up against the Royal Hawaiian Army, he may step aside and allow it to go by. It takes about three minutes for the royal army to pass a given point.

Honolulu, as will be gathered from an inspection of the pictures, lies in a beautiful valley, with lofty mountains stirring its air. Just how lofty these mountains are may be known by reading that some of the peaks reach an altitude of 15,000 feet. The population of Honolulu is about 30,000, a curious



NUANU AVENUE.

self-reliant customer is Uncle Sam. But, whether the United States continues to exercise a sort of step paternal care over them, the question of annexation has aroused a general feeling of interest among Americans, prone to ask: "What is there in it for us?"

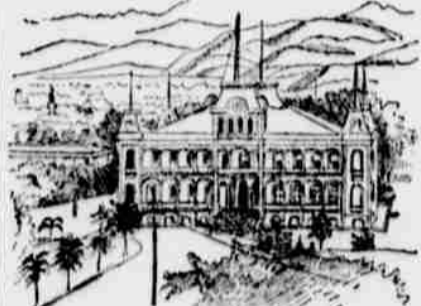
In truth, the idea of owning a dependent colony rather tickles a good many people, particularly people who travel. It is so English, so sort of proprietary, so in harmony with the fashion of landed estates and residences abroad. Americans have never had a fair show at an isolated dependency. It is true that from time to time they have sallied away to Long Island, Nantucket, Martha's Vineyard and the Isle of Shoals, but the excitement of such excursions died away long ago, and the onward march of civilization has so tamed the formerly fierce inhabitants of these fastnesses, that trips can now be made with comparative little peril, and with only that medium of pleasure that comes with a slight change of air and scenery. Honolulu is 2,100 miles from San Francisco, a slow and easy seven days' journey by steamship. If Paris is France and London England, then Honolulu and the immediate vicinity are the Hawaiian Islands. Certainly to pleasure-seekers, and persons after cottages, and building lots, and those with souls above vegetables and sugarcane, there is very little in the islands beyond cannon-shot of the capital. And this with all deference to a very impressive and active volcano. The views presented, and accompanying this tribute to Liliuokalani's place of residence, are so tame that the walls of Honolulu and its chief attractions. But here is a group of islands 2,000 miles away from our Western boundary, a land of milk and honey. Scripturally speaking, almost within the range American eyes know less than he knows of Greece, said to offer the most unparalleled inducements to cottagers all the year around. No wonder that the people are getting out their geographical and their encyclopaedic in a vain hope of obtaining interesting information without the accompanying headache.

Whoever goes to Honolulu, no matter what the season, must take his summer clothes and his hat, for one there he is in the tropics, and, considering that the primitive dress of the natives was simple and unblushing nature, heavy apparel would be burdensome even to the island natives. A body has said that the island rises out of the sea, "green with a verdure that never fades, and brown with the bronze tints of lava flows that have been cold for centuries." This is a very pretty way of putting it, and is absolutely true to fact. And as the traveler draws near the shore he is charmed by the tropical aspect of the country, by the rising yucca palm, the giant fern, the mangoes, cocoa palms, tamarind and banana trees and all the heavy, luxuriant foliage that speaks of a life of inglorious indolence and ease. No man ever sailed into the harbor of Honolulu, and saw these beautiful evidences of bountiful nature, that he did not admit that he was glad he had come.

Unless the tourist is on familiar terms with Claus Spreckels or some of the wealthy missionaries and business men, he goes to the Hawaiian Islands, which is run according to American principles. The main difference between this extravaganza and a New York hotel is that the palms and the plants and flowers are in the yard, and the cooking is in the American style, for the native dishes demand a long and tedious course of training. If you don't like your room in the hotel, you can hire one on the verandas that run around the house and listen to the music furnished by what was the Royal Hawaiian Band, conducted by Ben Hur, which is run according to American principles. The intermezzo from "Cavalleria Rusticana."

collection of natives, Americans, Chinese and Europeans. The city has all or nearly all modern improvements, including street cars and telephones. The telephone is a blessed institution in a tropical country, and is much esteemed by Hawaiians, who are not remarkable for their energy and their fondness for pedestrianism. The streets are well laid out and nearly all macadamized, and kept in a condition that would reflect credit on Commissioner Bronson. There are no newspapers in Honolulu, so the muddiest street joke is one of the luxuries of the Hawaiian future. The roads around the city are available for riding or driving, and many of the drives are beautiful in the extreme. The principal business street is Fort Street. From a cursory glance it will be observed that there is not that rustling of silk and satin that is seen on Broadway, or Washington Street in Boston, or State Street in Chicago or on special sales day in front of Watanabee's, but it must be remembered that Fort Street is in the Tropics of Cancer, where people take life easily, unless there is a monarch to be overthrown, and where it is seldom proper to do-to-day what can be put off until tomorrow.

The beautiful residence portion of the city is Nuanu Avenue. Right here it is pertinent to call attention to the fondness of the Hawaiians to the letter U. It is believed that if this letter were dropped out of the language the entire Hawaiian social, political and literary fabric would tumble. The glory of Nuanu Avenue is its gorgeous vegetation and foliage as the glory of a New England village is its



VIEW OF HONOLULU WITH PALACE IN FOREGROUND.

statesly elms. For miles the visitor drives through a bewildering bower of blossoms and ferns and stately palms, while on each side peep out the pretty cottages of the well-to-do residents. The street leads out to the Nuanu precipice. Crossing the Nuanu River, the rider goes slowly up the cliff to the height of a thousand feet. On one side is the plain with its sugarcane plantations, on the other the Pacific stretches lazily away. To the left is a chain of mountain peaks, Punch-bowl mountain is not far distant. Punch-bowl is an extinct volcano, one of many that have been in the habit of making trouble for the natives.

One of the best indications of happiness and prosperity is the condition of the homes of the people. For this reason a number of views of private residences have been given. One of the most pretentious is that of Mr. Claus Spreckels. Mr. Spreckels is not a poor man and his Honolulu establishment does not burden him. In general the houses in Honolulu, chiefly of frame, look like thrifty Yankee dwellings. Or better still, they may be compared to the corresponding class of houses in a new and enterprising Western town. But they have the one great advantage of tropical vegetation, and all the year through the yards are here a bower and there a labyrinth of bewildering palms and ferns and brilliant blossoms. No wonder the indolent islander is attached to his adopted home on Nuanu Avenue.

Caribbea, where many Americans have literally drunk themselves to death while taking their "cure," is to have a new \$200,000 bathhouse with all the modern improvements.

OLD TEXT OF GOSPELS.

EARLIEST VERSION KNOWN FOUND AT MOUNT SINAI.

How Mrs. Lewis Discovered the Old Manuscript in the Convent at St. Katharine—Original Characters Written Over.

It is not often that the biblical injunctions to "search the scriptures" has been carried out in the face of such difficulties as must have attended the recent discovery of the palimpsest containing the Syriac text of the gospels by Mrs. Lewis in the convent of St. Katharine on Mount Sinai. What those difficulties were Mrs. Lewis was good enough to explain through the St. James Budget, which gives the following account of the conversation:

"What is a palimpsest?" I inquired. For the slight figure I clad in deep mourning and the soft voice that welcomed me urged me to confession of abject ignorance.

"A palimpsest is a manuscript whose original contents have been partially effaced that the vellum might be written upon again. This was frequently done in ancient days when vellum was scarce, and the Syriac gospels we have just discovered are a case in point. The thick black writing you see in the photograph was written over the gospels in 778, and in a series of female saints, signed John Elhabash. It was only by observing the word 'Evangelium,' faintly inscribed at the top of the pages, that I divined the possibility of the writing being a text of the gospels—a guess which, upon examination, proved to be correct."

"How did you obtain access to the old documents, Mrs. Lewis?"

"Well, you see, but for that difficulty this discovery might have been made long ago. The treachery of Eichendorf, who failed to return the manuscripts lent him by the monks, has rendered them very suspicious of strangers who desire to examine their library. Then another obstacle was encountered by former travelers. They were almost all unacquainted with modern Greek, the language spoken by the monks, which my sister and I speak fluently, as well as Hebrew and Arabic."

"This was I suppose, your first visit to Sinai?"

"Oh, no! I was there last year, and then succeeded in winning the confidence of the monks, who allowed me to take over 1,000 photographs of the palimpsest. I took letters of introduction to the archbishop of Sinai, who lives in Cairo, and, curiously enough, a little book I had written years ago on my travels in Greece had been translated into Greek and had fallen into the monks' hands; and, as I happened to have written about the native places of some of them, they held out to me a cordial invitation to return."

"Do they at all appreciate the importance of your discovery?"

"Yes, indeed. They are most intelligent—not ignorant anchorites, as most travelers suppose. The bursar of the convent writes articles for the Athenian reviews. For hours together they would hold out the palimpsest that I might obtain good negatives. When I made certain of my discovery I sent word to Professor Hurst, who came out, bringing with him Professor Bunsby and Mr. Birket, accompanied by his wife—all first-rate Syriac scholars."

"We divided the day into three watches, from 11 to 7 o'clock, and were forty days at it, all working. During the last weeks we used to start at 5 o'clock a. m. and work on as long as the light lasted, sleeping in tents in the convent garden, so as to be independent of their regulations."

"A very different atmosphere from this, no doubt," I interpolated, grimly.

"I can scarcely describe the purity and brightness of the air and the brilliant sunshine which helped us so much to dispel the faint, half-obscured writing. Indeed, if the light had been less favorable our task could never have been accomplished. Another experiment assisted us. I had obtained at the British museum a certain chemical preparation for bringing out old writing. At first I was afraid the monks would not permit me to use it, but after they had seen it employed on another MS. without detriment they consented."

"How do you account for the presence of the MS. there?"

"Doubtless when so many of the convents which existed in that region were destroyed by the Turks, it was taken to St. Katharine's for safety. It was a fortress built by the Emperor Justinian in the fifth century."

"Some discussion is, of course, inevitable. It will turn on the last twelve verses of St. Mark's gospel, about whose authenticity there has always been some doubt. These verses were present in the imperfect portions of the Syriac text, as described by Canon Conston, and generally called the 'Cruxtonian.'" "But in the palimpsest now discovered they are undoubtedly absent. The importance of the Syriac text arises from the fact of Syriac having been the popular speech of Palestine in the time of Christ."

"Did you find traveling difficult or dangerous in Syria?" I inquired, passing to a lighter topic.

"Not the least. We had excellent dragomans on both our journeys—that is, my sister, Mrs. Gibson and myself. We mounted our camels at Suez, and the first three days were spent in crossing the desert and about the same time in traversing the rocky limestone region around Sinai. Water has to be carried for transit, but at the convent there are beautiful springs. Danger there is none. The Bedouins are friendly, and I consider that women can travel alone with greater security in Mahometan than in Christian countries. Our dragoman always insisted on all the money and valuables being put into our tent at night on the plea that no one would ever dream of pillaging a woman's tent."

Turpentine Farming. Turpentine farmers in South Carolina and Georgia protect their property against loss by fire in summer

PUT THE GEESE TO ROOST.

The Mistake of a Lawyer Who Retired and Took to Farming.

How the Case Was Won. A Story Told by a Virginia Lawyer a Good Many Years Ago.

In the early years of this century Philip Doddridge was the leading lawyer in Northwestern Virginia. A portion of the state of West Virginia, Doddridge county was named for him. He resided in Wellsburg, on the Ohio river, but his practice extended well into Pennsylvania and Ohio, and he afterward represented his district in congress.

On one occasion Mr. Doddridge was called to Washington to defend a man accused of horse stealing, says the New York Sun. It was a clear case. The principal witness was an accomplice who turned state's evidence, but his testimony was somewhat corroborated by that of other people. Mr. Doddridge was not expected to make a very forcible address, and he did not try to. He talked in a desultory manner to the jury for fifteen or twenty minutes, and then added:

"I have very little more to say, but with the permission of the court I will relate an incident which seems to me to bear on this case. In the older portions of this state it is the custom now as it was some years ago, for the judges to travel over their circuits and hold court. With the judges went the lawyers. In a certain district I have in mind the Nestor of the bar was a precise gentleman of the old school, who wore ruffled shirt fronts and cuffs, and prided himself on his invariable attendance upon divine service at the town in which court was being held. He insisted on a similar attendance on the part of the other lawyers, and made it his business to see that they went with him in a body."

"One Sunday morning they found themselves at a town with no church except one belonging to the Methodists, and although this Nestor was an Episcopalian, he notified the younger attorneys that they would be expected to go to church as usual. They were late in getting ready, and when the dignified old lawyer appeared in church and marched up the middle aisle, followed by all the lawyers in the district, the minister wavered in his sermon. He stopped in his discourse, however, gazed at the leader of the file a second, and then said:

"My friend, if you had not stopped to prink and to arrange those ruffles so carefully you could have got to church in time. As it is you come at this late hour and disturb the worshippers by your entrance. I give you no notice, and the preacher added solemnly, raising his finger to make the words more impressive, 'that at the judgment day I shall appear to testify against you.'"

"The old lawyer had stopped when the minister began to address him, and stood waiting in the aisle. When the preacher was through the lawyer said:

"I have been practicing at the bar for forty years, and that much experience has shown me that the greatest rogue always turns state's evidence."

At this point Mr. Doddridge left his case with the jury. The entire courtroom was convulsed with laughter, and it was some time before order was restored. Then the jury announced a verdict of not guilty, and Doddridge's client was released.

HAD SNAKE IN THE EYE.

A Horse Which Afforded Opportunity for a Rare Surgical Operation.

Fred Great, a butcher of Sheepshead Bay, N. Y., has for several years used in his delivery business a fine horse that was as gentle as a dog. Some time ago, however, the horse's nature seemed to change. He became nervous and manifested signs of fractiousness. It was noticed by his owner that the cause of the change was some trouble with his right eye, over which of late a slight film had spread, which partly obscured the sight. Great finally took the horse to Veterinary Surgeon William Shepard of Sheepshead Bay. Dr. Shepard washed the eye with a lotion, which soon removed the film. Then he was able to discover the cause of the trouble. He saw something wriggling rapidly about in the eyeball, and at once recognized it as a case of snake-in-the-eye, a very rare disease in these latitudes, but more common in hot countries, especially in India. He held the horse's head and face so that the head was perfectly motionless. First an incision was made in the eye at the inner angle. Into this was inserted a small silver hook formed on the plan of a button hook. Then Dr. Shepard had to wait. The shank of the hook itself was in the aqueous humor where the rapidly moving creature was. Finally the doctor managed to hook the snake, or let it hook itself near its middle, and then with a dexterous movement he drew a loop of it through the incision. This loop he seized with a pair of tweezers. In another second he had the creature out and dropped it into the hand of his assistant, Dr. Gray. The snake was so active that it was with difficulty held. It wriggled and crawled with an amazing rapidity. Upon measurement it was found to be three and one-half inches in length. When dropped into a bottle of alcohol it quickly died. It was perfectly white and looked very much like a section of coarse cotton spool thread. It was sent to Dink veterinary college, Edinburgh, Scotland, of which Dr. Gray is a graduate. Dr. Shepard said to a Sun reporter that the sight of the horse's eyes might be lost, as inflammation had already set in, and the iris was already badly injured when he was called in. The technical name of this disease is flaria oculi. Dr. Shepard said that in all his experience he had seen only three cases, and that this was the first in which he performed the operation for its relief.

THE MEANEST MAN.

His wife went away for a birthday visit to her mother, and he gave her exactly the cost of her fare back and forth.

"But I won't have anything to spend while I'm there," objected his wife.

"Yes, you will," answered the wretch, "you'll have your birthday to spend."

FAMILY AFFAIRS.

Seamless steel boots, each made of two metal plates, each plate riveted to a thick heel bar, which forms also the stem and stern posts are being made by a firm in London.

Mrs. Jennie Northern of Princeton, Ky., died a few days ago from an attack of measles. She was 110 years old and it was the first time she had had this child's disease. She leaves a daughter, who is 90 years old.

A lady at Portland, Ore., has a dove and a cat. Four kittens were born the other day, which the dove adopted at the first opportunity, spreading its wings lovingly over the brood and pecking furiously at the natural mother when she claims her offspring.

On some parts of the European continent a small piece of vanilla is put into the teapot, together with the tea. The flavors are said to blend well, just as in Russia one takes his cup of tea with a slice of lemon, instead of milk and as in France or Germany they add a teaspoonful of arrack or rum to their thimbleful of after-dinner coffee.

It is contrary to law in Mexico for a woman to take the veil. The government is so strict in enforcing this law that a young woman of the City of Mexico who started the other day to enter a convent in this country was arrested by the authorities and taken back to the city. The plea was that her relatives were opposed to her taking the veil.

Haskell County.

Resources, Advantages, Prospects and Future Prospects. Topography, Water, Soil, Products, Shipping Points, Railroads, Public Schools, and Mill Facilities.

Haskell county is situated in the southern part of the Panhandle of the state of one hundredth meridian west from Greenwich. It is 1500 feet above the sea, and has mild winters and summer. It is thirty miles square and contains 579,000 acres of land. It was created in 1859 from a part of Fannin and Wilcox counties, and named in honor of Charles Haskell, a young Tennessean, who fell at the massacre at Gettysburg in 1863.

It remained unsettled until 1874, when there was one or two ranches established. Other ranchmen followed, and in 1880 the county could boast of fifteen or twenty inhabitants. There was no further development until early in 1884, when the town of Haskell was laid off, and by donating lots a few settlers were induced to build residences, and in January 1885 the county organized with a polled vote of fifty-seven electors.

Up to 1884 the soil had never been turned by a plow, and the people depended upon raising cattle, sheep and horses, as the natural grasses furnish food both winter and summer for immense herds. The poorer people made money by gathering many thousands tons of buffalo bones and shipping them east to be made into fertilizers used in the old states.

Experiments were made in 1885 with garden products, corn, oats, wheat, rye, barley and cotton and the yield was bountiful. The acreage in farms has increased to at least 30,000.

The county is an undulating plain, with occasional creeks and branches. It is bounded on the north by that picturesque stream, the Salt Fork of the Brazos, and on the west by Double Mountain Fork.

There are a few washes and gulches along the breaks and rivers, but with rivers, breaks, rocks and poor land combined their area in Haskell county would not exceed 10,000 acres that would not be fine agricultural land.

WATER.

It is traversed by numerous creeks and branches besides the rivers mentioned, some of which are fed by never-falling springs of pure water.

Besides the numerous branches that afford water for stock all the time, the south half of the county is traversed by Paint and California creeks with their numerous tributaries draining the south half of the county.

The north half is traversed from northwest to northeast by Lake and Miller creeks whose tributaries furnish water and drainage for the same.

Besides the surface water there is an abundance to be obtained by digging from 15 to 40 feet, and all of good quality, some of which is unsurpassed by that of any section in the state for purity and temperature.

SOIL.

The soil is an alluvial loam of great depth and fertility, varying in color from a red to a dark chocolate, and by reason of its porosity and friable nature, when thoroughly plowed, readily drinks in the rainfall and for the like reason the soil readily drains itself of the surplus water, thereby preventing stagnation of the water and the baking of the soil, and the germination of miasms. It is these peculiar qualities of soil that enables vegetation to withstand all varieties of weather.

Except mesquite grubs and stumps which are easily extracted, there are no obstructions to plows and the land being level or generally rolling and easy worked, the use of labor-saving implements are profitable. One man with machinery and a little hired help has been known to cultivate over an 100 acres in grain and cotton.

PRODUCTS.

Indian corn, wheat, oats, barley, rye, sorghum, millet, sorghum, castor beans, field peas, peanuts, pumpkins, and all the squash family, turnips and cotton are grown successfully and profitably. Sweet potatoes do well, and Irish potatoes as well as anywhere in the south. Garden vegetables grow to perfection, and melons luxuriate in Haskell county soil, growing to fine size of superb quality. Besides the native grasses that grow on the prairies, sustaining large numbers of cattle, horses and sheep throughout the year, Colorado grass grows to great perfection and the hay made from this grass form a valuable adjunct to the winter pasture, in keeping stock over winter.

YIELD AND PRICE OF FARM PRODUCTS.

The average yield of Indian corn here is about 30 bushels and the price varies from 50 cts to \$1.25 per bushel, wheat yields from 18 to 30 bushels—averaging 25 bushels per acre, and sold on the home market for 90 cents to \$1.00 per bushel, oats yield 60 to 75 bushels

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per acre, and usually sells at 30 cts per bushel, cotton yields a half to three-quarters of a bale per acre. Other crops make good yields and command corresponding prices. Home made pork is usually worth 8 to 8 cents per pound, fresh beef 4 to 6 cts; home made butter, sweet and delicious, usually sells at 25 cents per pound, chickens 15 to 20 cents each, and eggs 10 to 25 cents per dozen.

As yet Haskell has no railroad, and our people do their principal shipping to and from Abilene, a town 52 miles south, in Taylor county, on the Texas and Pacific railroad, Albany on the Texas Central 45 miles from Haskell on the southeast, and Seymour on the Wichita Valley road 45 miles northeast.

There is one road being built from Aynour to this place and one to be built from Fort Worth. The Texas Central will extend in a short time from Albany and Haskell is on the line as originally surveyed.

The land men of Austin have organized a company to build a road from that city to this section of the state, where they control nearly all the land, and one of the principal members owns 160,000 acres in this and Knox counties, besides he owns the large addition to the town of Haskell on the south.

Haskell is 52 miles north of the T. & P. E. R., and 90 miles south of the Ft. W. & D. R. R., and is situated on the direct line of the cattle trail over which the Rock Island and G. C. & S. F. propose to extend their lines.

PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

Our school fund is perhaps the best of any country in the northwest. In addition to the amount received from the state, about \$5.00 per capita, our commissioners' court have wisely executed a lease for ten years of our four leagues of school land, situated in the Panhandle, the revenue from which, added to the amount received from the state, gives us a fund amply sufficient to run the several schools of the county ten months in the year.

MAIL FACILITIES.

There is a daily mail service from Haskell to Abilene via Anson, and a weekly mail north to Benjamin and a daily mail to Seymour, also a tri-weekly express line to Albany. These all carry express and passengers.

RELIGIOUS ORGANIZATIONS.

The religious and moral status of the people of Haskell county will compare favorably with that of any people. The Methodists, Baptists, Christians, Old School and Cumberland Presbyterians each have organized churches in the town of Haskell, and have preaching on Sundays, also preaching at other points in the county.

HASKELL.

The town of Haskell is the county site of, and is situated one and one-half miles south of the center of Haskell county, on a beautiful table land, and is eight years old, and has a population of 642. Has as good water as can be found anywhere, which is secured at a depth of 18 to 22 feet. Also has two never-falling springs of pure water in the edge of town. The town of Haskell by her natural advantages of location, climate, good water and fertility of soil is destined in the near future to be the queen city of northwest Texas, and railroad connection for Haskell is all that is needed to accomplish these.

ADVANTAGES AND RESOURCES.

In almost every neighborhood of the older states and the thickly settled portion of our own state there are many of its citizens who are contemplating a removal or a change of residence for many reasons. Some to restore lost health, some to make their beginning in the world, others to repair financial losses, others seeking safe and profitable investments of surplus capital. There are many others who have comfortable homes and are well contented, but who have children, whom they would like to provide with lands suitable for a home, and assist to commence business in life, but cannot do so with their present surroundings, and must seek cheaper lands and better opportunities in other and newer localities.

To such we would say you are just the people we want. Come and see us, and you will find a broad field of occupation and investment to choose from, with chances greatly in your favor. In coming to Haskell do not imagine us are a people wild and woolly indigenous to these "western wilds," that are loaded with dynamite and shooting iron; that our conversation are collections of case words and Mulhattan mixtures, "but rather that we are a people reared among the same surroundings, that we have received the benefit of the same advantage, that we have availed ourselves of the same educational privileges, that we have had the same Christian instructions you yourselves have had. Be enlightened by past experience. Fortunes have been made by the development of new countries, and fortunes are yet to be made in our new and equally as good country.

