

THE CAPITAL BELLES.

MANY TYPES OF BEAUTY AT NATION'S HUB.

Among Them is Miss Lettice, Who Was Won by Mr. Curzon—Miss Beattie Robinson—Miss Lily Wright and Many Others.

(Washington Correspondence)

ASHINGTON IS too cosmopolitan to have any distinctive type of beauty, such as is common in Baltimore, where voters and canvassers back ducks have fashioned a coterie of pretty girls, but in the mixed gatherings of people from all over the union there are enough to make a circle of faces that, once seen, is not likely to be forgotten.

Perhaps the best known of the capital beauties is Miss Lettice of Chicago, whose father is one of the richest men in that city, but whose home is in Washington, where he has a home that rivals the palaces of Europe in the magnificence of its appointments. Miss Lettice's engagement to Mr. Curzon has been the most interesting news of the winter in both Chicago and Washington.

Miss Lettice Herbert, daughter of the secretary of the navy, is a decidedly pretty girl. She has soft golden hair that ripples over her graceful head in masses of sunlight, her eyes are blue, and her complexion a clear pink and white that reminds one of roses and milk. In fact, she looks like some dainty French doll or frail piece or bisque china painted in delicate tints. And she dresses in a quaint, old-fashioned style that adds to the uniqueness of her charm.

Miss Lettice Stewart, daughter of

near Richmond, which was famous as the scene of many grand entertainments. Miss Lyons is a blonde, whose golden hair waves back from a well-poised head, her large blue eyes are shadowed by dark brows and long lashes; every feature is of a delicate mold, and her complexion is perfect.

Miss Robinson, daughter of the member from the sixth Pennsylvania district, is another of the debutantes of the season, and is a bright-looking blonde, with a graceful and petite figure. She is highly educated in music, and spends most of her spare time in this accomplishment.

Miss Dolph, daughter of the recently defeated senator from Oregon, is a fine-looking girl, and would have made a good impression had she made her appearance during her father's term. But she is not "out" yet, in social parlance, and as she goes to Europe in a short while for a two years' stay, Washington will see very little of one who spent most of her girlhood within its gates. But she is a very intellectual girl, fond of study, and her beauty sits on her with a stately but unconscious grace.

Among the diplomatic corps there are some pretty women whose fair faces could be taken as types of the sex in their native land. The minister from Brazil, Senor Mendonca, has two daughters of the dark Spanish style, with the black hair and brown eyes common to the children of the south. At the British legation is Miss Audrey Pauncefote, daughter of the ambassador, whose trim appearance and well-groomed look make her a typical English girl. Prince Cantacuzene, the ambassador from Russia, has a young daughter who has not yet made her entrance into society. She is a tall and well-developed girl, with a finely-built figure, with the blonde hair one always sees in the women of the north, and a healthy complexion.

Madame Arrago, wife of the minister from Guatemala, is a pretty woman from the south, and her complexion is of the warmest. Her mother, a Miss Hays, of Alabama, was one of the greatest belles and belles-epouses of her day in her native state, and the daughter has inherited her mother's good looks. She has a fine figure, hair of brown

spends hours at the national library, and the future will probably develop her into another southern girl writer. Miss Lily Wright is a girl whose beauty is well known over Washington. She is a daughter of John V. Wright, who has played a prominent part in Tennessee politics, and is a niece of Gen. Marcus Wright, of that state. In fact, she looks like some dainty French doll or frail piece or bisque china painted in delicate tints. And she dresses in a quaint, old-fashioned style that adds to the uniqueness of her charm.

Miss Lettice Stewart, daughter of

near Richmond, which was famous as the scene of many grand entertainments.

Miss Lyons is a blonde, whose golden hair waves back from a well-poised head, her large blue eyes are shadowed by dark brows and long lashes; every feature is of a delicate mold, and her complexion is perfect.

Miss Robinson, daughter of the member from the sixth Pennsylvania district, is another of the debutantes of the season, and is a bright-looking blonde, with a graceful and petite figure.

Miss Dolph, daughter of the recently defeated senator from Oregon, is a fine-looking girl, and would have made a good impression had she made her appearance during her father's term.

Among the diplomatic corps there are some pretty women whose fair faces could be taken as types of the sex in their native land.

The minister from Brazil, Senor Mendonca, has two daughters of the dark Spanish style, with the black hair and brown eyes common to the children of the south.

At the British legation is Miss Audrey Pauncefote, daughter of the ambassador, whose trim appearance and well-groomed look make her a typical English girl.

Prince Cantacuzene, the ambassador from Russia, has a young daughter who has not yet made her entrance into society.

She is a tall and well-developed girl, with a finely-built figure, with the blonde hair one always sees in the women of the north, and a healthy complexion.

Madame Arrago, wife of the minister from Guatemala, is a pretty woman from the south, and her complexion is of the warmest.

Her mother, a Miss Hays, of Alabama, was one of the greatest belles and belles-epouses of her day in her native state, and the daughter has inherited her mother's good looks.

She has a fine figure, hair of brown

spends hours at the national library, and the future will probably develop her into another southern girl writer.

Miss Lily Wright is a girl whose beauty is well known over Washington.

She is a daughter of John V. Wright, who has played a prominent part in Tennessee politics, and is a niece of Gen. Marcus Wright, of that state.

In fact, she looks like some dainty French doll or frail piece or bisque china painted in delicate tints.

And she dresses in a quaint, old-fashioned style that adds to the uniqueness of her charm.

Miss Lettice Stewart, daughter of

near Richmond, which was famous as the scene of many grand entertainments.

Miss Lyons is a blonde, whose golden hair waves back from a well-poised head, her large blue eyes are shadowed by dark brows and long lashes; every feature is of a delicate mold, and her complexion is perfect.

Miss Robinson, daughter of the member from the sixth Pennsylvania district, is another of the debutantes of the season, and is a bright-looking blonde, with a graceful and petite figure.

Miss Dolph, daughter of the recently defeated senator from Oregon, is a fine-looking girl, and would have made a good impression had she made her appearance during her father's term.

Among the diplomatic corps there are some pretty women whose fair faces could be taken as types of the sex in their native land.

The minister from Brazil, Senor Mendonca, has two daughters of the dark Spanish style, with the black hair and brown eyes common to the children of the south.

At the British legation is Miss Audrey Pauncefote, daughter of the ambassador, whose trim appearance and well-groomed look make her a typical English girl.

Prince Cantacuzene, the ambassador from Russia, has a young daughter who has not yet made her entrance into society.

She is a tall and well-developed girl, with a finely-built figure, with the blonde hair one always sees in the women of the north, and a healthy complexion.

Madame Arrago, wife of the minister from Guatemala, is a pretty woman from the south, and her complexion is of the warmest.

Her mother, a Miss Hays, of Alabama, was one of the greatest belles and belles-epouses of her day in her native state, and the daughter has inherited her mother's good looks.

She has a fine figure, hair of brown

spends hours at the national library, and the future will probably develop her into another southern girl writer.

Miss Lily Wright is a girl whose beauty is well known over Washington.

She is a daughter of John V. Wright, who has played a prominent part in Tennessee politics, and is a niece of Gen. Marcus Wright, of that state.

In fact, she looks like some dainty French doll or frail piece or bisque china painted in delicate tints.

And she dresses in a quaint, old-fashioned style that adds to the uniqueness of her charm.

Miss Lettice Stewart, daughter of

near Richmond, which was famous as the scene of many grand entertainments.

Miss Lyons is a blonde, whose golden hair waves back from a well-poised head, her large blue eyes are shadowed by dark brows and long lashes; every feature is of a delicate mold, and her complexion is perfect.

Miss Robinson, daughter of the member from the sixth Pennsylvania district, is another of the debutantes of the season, and is a bright-looking blonde, with a graceful and petite figure.

Miss Dolph, daughter of the recently defeated senator from Oregon, is a fine-looking girl, and would have made a good impression had she made her appearance during her father's term.

Among the diplomatic corps there are some pretty women whose fair faces could be taken as types of the sex in their native land.

The minister from Brazil, Senor Mendonca, has two daughters of the dark Spanish style, with the black hair and brown eyes common to the children of the south.

At the British legation is Miss Audrey Pauncefote, daughter of the ambassador, whose trim appearance and well-groomed look make her a typical English girl.

Prince Cantacuzene, the ambassador from Russia, has a young daughter who has not yet made her entrance into society.

She is a tall and well-developed girl, with a finely-built figure, with the blonde hair one always sees in the women of the north, and a healthy complexion.

Madame Arrago, wife of the minister from Guatemala, is a pretty woman from the south, and her complexion is of the warmest.

Her mother, a Miss Hays, of Alabama, was one of the greatest belles and belles-epouses of her day in her native state, and the daughter has inherited her mother's good looks.

She has a fine figure, hair of brown

spends hours at the national library, and the future will probably develop her into another southern girl writer.

Miss Lily Wright is a girl whose beauty is well known over Washington.

She is a daughter of John V. Wright, who has played a prominent part in Tennessee politics, and is a niece of Gen. Marcus Wright, of that state.

In fact, she looks like some dainty French doll or frail piece or bisque china painted in delicate tints.

And she dresses in a quaint, old-fashioned style that adds to the uniqueness of her charm.

Miss Lettice Stewart, daughter of

near Richmond, which was famous as the scene of many grand entertainments.

TEXAS NEWS BRIEFS.

Items of General Interest Carefully Selected from Many Sources.

The governor has signed the following bills: Colquitt's bill as amended in the house, providing for the collection of taxes heretofore and that may hereafter be levied, making such taxes a lien on the lands taxed and providing for the sale and conveyance of lands delinquent for taxes since Jan. 1, 1895, which may have been returned delinquent or reported sold to the state or to any county, city or town, for the tax due thereon, and not redeemed or which may hereafter be so reported, etc.; also house bill 285, providing for the assessment of national bank notes and United States treasury notes; house bill 362, authorizing city and town councils in this state to have as many as 300 inhabitants to dispense with the office of Marshal.

In the criminal district court at Houston the other day, Wharton Headen, an attorney of Dallas, was fined \$500 and sentenced to 3 months' jail for aggravated assault. Last November Headen entered a chair car on the Houston and Texas Central Railroad, on which C. C. Emery and bride were passengers. Branch stepped on to give up his seat, and on being refused, cursed him and beat him unmercifully with a pistol, being stopped by his wife and other passengers.

There is a young negro girl at Palestine who is peculiarly affected with the disease called paralysis of the face and limbs. She has the use of her legs, but is without feeling, and can be driven up to the head in any part of her body from the thighs up without being felt by her. When she was first taken she got up early one morning and complained of a tingling sensation in the end of her limbs, as though it had gone to sleep. This sensation continued until now her body is affected with it.

Controller Finney has sent out the following to tax assessors: "Your attention is directed to the act providing for the assessment of national bank notes and United States treasury notes, passed by the legislature on April 21, 1895, and in force and effect from said act being in force and effect from April 21, 1895, the date of passage by the legislature. The act clearly contemplates the assessment for the year 1895 of the property indicated in section 1 thereof and prompt observance of its provisions is respectfully requested."

A tramp was discovered at an early hour the other night endeavoring to force an entrance through a window into the sleeping apartments of a young lady visiting at the home of M. E. Coates in Paris. No gentlemen were present, and the lady members of the family being present. Miss Lettice Bear, the young lady visitor, located a revolver and opened fire upon the retreating offender, at whom she fired six shots.

The following county bonds have just been redeemed: Williamson, \$1,000; and \$1000 court houses; Kendall, \$3000; Wilbarger, \$4000; bridge. Interest has just been paid on county bonds as follows: Williamson, \$170; Waller, \$180; Wichita, \$100; Lipscomb, \$20; Milam, \$178; Stephens, \$120; Blanco, \$388; Kendall, \$480; Wilbarger, \$1000; Bexar, \$27.

The old lady lost from the train on the Cotton Belt near Belton, Morris was again the victim of the lady members of the family being present. Miss Lettice Bear, the young lady visitor, located a revolver and opened fire upon the retreating offender, at whom she fired six shots.

The following county bonds have just been redeemed: Williamson, \$1,000; and \$1000 court houses; Kendall, \$3000; Wilbarger, \$4000; bridge. Interest has just been paid on county bonds as follows: Williamson, \$170; Waller, \$180; Wichita, \$100; Lipscomb, \$20; Milam, \$178; Stephens, \$120; Blanco, \$388; Kendall, \$480; Wilbarger, \$1000; Bexar, \$27.

The old lady lost from the train on the Cotton Belt near Belton, Morris was again the victim of the lady members of the family being present. Miss Lettice Bear, the young lady visitor, located a revolver and opened fire upon the retreating offender, at whom she fired six shots.

The following county bonds have just been redeemed: Williamson, \$1,000; and \$1000 court houses; Kendall, \$3000; Wilbarger, \$4000; bridge. Interest has just been paid on county bonds as follows: Williamson, \$170; Waller, \$180; Wichita, \$100; Lipscomb, \$20; Milam, \$178; Stephens, \$120; Blanco, \$388; Kendall, \$480; Wilbarger, \$1000; Bexar, \$27.

The old lady lost from the train on the Cotton Belt near Belton, Morris was again the victim of the lady members of the family being present. Miss Lettice Bear, the young lady visitor, located a revolver and opened fire upon the retreating offender, at whom she fired six shots.

The following county bonds have just been redeemed: Williamson, \$1,000; and \$1000 court houses; Kendall, \$3000; Wilbarger, \$4000; bridge. Interest has just been paid on county bonds as follows: Williamson, \$170; Waller, \$180; Wichita, \$100; Lipscomb, \$20; Milam, \$178; Stephens, \$120; Blanco, \$388; Kendall, \$480; Wilbarger, \$1000; Bexar, \$27.

The old lady lost from the train on the Cotton Belt near Belton, Morris was again the victim of the lady members of the family being present. Miss Lettice Bear, the young lady visitor, located a revolver and opened fire upon the retreating offender, at whom she fired six shots.

The following county bonds have just been redeemed: Williamson, \$1,000; and \$1000 court houses; Kendall, \$3000; Wilbarger, \$4000; bridge. Interest has just been paid on county bonds as follows: Williamson, \$170; Waller, \$180; Wichita, \$100; Lipscomb, \$20; Milam, \$178; Stephens, \$120; Blanco, \$388; Kendall, \$480; Wilbarger, \$1000; Bexar, \$27.

The old lady lost from the train on the Cotton Belt near Belton, Morris was again the victim of the lady members of the family being present. Miss Lettice Bear, the young lady visitor, located a revolver and opened fire upon the retreating offender, at whom she fired six shots.

AT ORANGE, A FEW MORNINGS SINCE.

Mrs. S. A. George was passing on Border street when a vicious dog sprang upon her, going her in the arm and bruising her shoulder badly. Mrs. George is 69 years old, and in falling sustained other injuries that may confine her to her bed for several days.

In the senate the bill providing that county judges be required under penalties, to enforce the law for securing school bonds from guardians of minors, requiring these bonds to be renewed every two years, and when at any time necessary to require new bonds, passed.

The directors of the Tyler fruit palace held a meeting the other morning at which the building committee was authorized to accept plans and close contract for the erection of the palace. The secretary reported that the subscribed stock was being promptly paid.

George Hooks, the keeper of the lion, Parnell, who was recently bitten by the animal at Laredo, and who had been amputated, died from blood poisoning at the Meigs Hospital in that city. He is the second man who has lost his life from being attacked by that beast.

Senator Shelburne recently called up the house bill authorizing the Texas Transportation railroad to be sold to any connecting line not partial or competing and passed in that third reading and under suspension of the rules finally passed.

At Hillsboro the other night an engine ran over a freight train in the shop yards and derailed three coaches. Some of them were torn up considerably and the track was torn up for some distance. No one injured.

Chief Clerk Thornton of the secretary of state's department states that the law restoring the charters of corporations forfeited for non-payment of franchise tax has already brought in \$4000 to the state.

Uncle Sam is advertising for bids on improvements on the fish hatchery near Mexburg. The American well is now over 800 feet deep and everything is working along smoothly.

Mr. McLemore's bill authorizing cities of 10,000 inhabitants or less to elect a board of health has been reported favorably by the house committee on corporations. As at Houston recently, Ben Hill, called in, trying to get on a moving train at the Missouri, Kansas and Texas depot, slipped and was terribly mangled, but not killed.

The Cotton Belt has closed a deal at Texarkana for forty acres of ground near the present yards and will erect a new five-story roundhouse and repair shops on the same.

In the house Mr. Warr's bill to provide for the abolishment of the corporation of cities and towns containing 1000 inhabitants or less has been passed.

J. R. Jones of Houston county, has planted 1000 acres in cotton, and it is all up and looking well. He has not finished planting his entire acreage.

W. L. Hargis, collector of LaSalle, recently made his annual settlement with a total of \$1000. He has collected for the year being \$5178.

Mrs. Sam Kasper was run over by a runaway team in Red Hollow, a few miles west of Giddings, recently, and horribly mangled. She died.

An irrigation company has been organized at Brownwood. They propose to dam the Pecan Bayou and irrigate 4,000 acres of land.

The Missouri, Kansas and Texas safe at Henrietta was burglarized a few nights since. The thieves got \$500 in money and checks.

THE HUNTER'S STORY.

TELLS HOW HE WAS STRICKEN WITH PARALYSIS.

Kara Post Was One of the Pioneers in Texas, Lived There 60 Years.

(From the Post, Houston, Texas.) One day last autumn a reporter of this paper and a popular drummer started from Orange, Texas, for a drive across country; the reporter on business for his paper and the drummer to collect for the return trip. They heard the report of a shotgun, and soon Kara Post emerged from the wood with his dogs. The drummer knew him. "You are looking wonderfully spry," said the drummer, "but can't you get on your feet?" "That's all right and I am right glad to tell you," said the drummer, "but you see that newspaper friend of yours what wrought all this change in me?" "I had given you a party and sent on a fallen log alongside our buggy."

"Sixty-two years ago I came to Texas, seven of which I have spent on your farm. One day while sitting in my chair I fell down. I was not hurt, but I was out of it, partly lost my power of speech for a month, but I was not taken with a stroke of paralysis in my left side. For months and years my wife nursed me, but I was not getting any better. I took them regularly, but to no avail. I had given you a party and sent on a fallen log alongside our buggy. You see that newspaper friend of yours what wrought all this change in me?" "I had given you a party and sent on a fallen log alongside our buggy."

"I was not hurt, but I was out of it, partly lost my power of speech for a month, but I was not taken with a stroke of paralysis in my left side. For months and years my wife nursed me, but I was not getting any better. I took them regularly, but to no avail. I had given you a party and sent on a fallen log alongside our buggy. You see that newspaper friend of yours what wrought all this change in me?" "I had given you a party and sent on a fallen log alongside our buggy."

"I was not hurt, but I was out of it, partly lost my power of speech for a month, but I was not taken with a stroke of paralysis in my left side. For months and years my wife nursed me, but I was not getting any better. I took them regularly, but to no avail. I had given you a party and sent on a fallen log alongside our buggy. You see that newspaper friend of yours what wrought all this change in me?" "I had given you a party and sent on a fallen log alongside our buggy."

"I was not hurt, but I was out of it, partly lost my power of speech for a month, but I was not taken with a stroke of paralysis in my left side. For months and years my wife nursed me, but I was not getting any better. I took them regularly, but to no avail. I had given you a party and sent on a fallen log alongside our buggy. You see that newspaper friend of yours what wrought all this change in me?" "I had given you a party and sent on a fallen log alongside our buggy."

"I was not hurt, but I was out of it, partly lost my power of speech for a month, but I was not taken with a stroke of paralysis in my left side. For months and years my wife nursed me, but I was not getting any better. I took them regularly, but to no avail. I had given you a party and sent on a fallen log alongside our buggy. You see that newspaper friend of yours what wrought all this change in me?" "I had given you a party and sent on a fallen log alongside our buggy."

"I was not hurt, but I was out of it, partly lost my power of speech for a month, but I was not taken with a stroke of paralysis in my left side. For months and years my wife nursed me, but I was not getting any better. I took them regularly, but to no avail. I had given you a party and sent on a fallen log alongside our buggy. You see that newspaper friend of yours what wrought all this change in me?" "I had given you a party and sent on a fallen log alongside our buggy."

"I was not hurt, but I was out of it, partly lost my power of speech for a month, but I was not taken with a stroke of paralysis in my left side. For months and years my wife nursed me, but I was not getting any better. I took them regularly, but to no avail. I had given you a party and sent on a fallen log alongside our buggy. You see that newspaper friend of yours what wrought all this change in me?" "I had given you a party and sent on a fallen log alongside our buggy."

"I was not hurt, but I was out of it, partly lost my power of speech for a month, but I was not taken with a stroke of paralysis in my left side. For months and years my wife nursed me, but I was not getting any better. I took them regularly, but to no avail. I had given you a party and sent on a fallen log alongside our buggy. You see that newspaper friend of yours what wrought all this change in me?" "I had given you a party and sent on a fallen log alongside our buggy."

"I was not hurt, but I was out of it, partly lost my power of speech for a month, but I was not taken with a stroke of paralysis in my left side. For months and years my wife nursed me, but I was not getting any better. I took them regularly, but to no avail. I had given you a party and sent on a fallen log alongside our buggy. You see that newspaper friend of yours what wrought all this change in me?" "I had given you a party and sent on a fallen log alongside our buggy."

"I was not hurt, but I was out of it, partly lost my power of speech for a month, but I was not taken with a stroke of paralysis in my left side. For months and years my wife nursed me, but I was not getting any better. I took them regularly, but to no avail. I had given you a party and sent on a fallen log alongside our buggy. You see that newspaper friend of yours what wrought all this change in me?" "I had given you a party and sent on a fallen log alongside our buggy."

"I was not hurt, but I was out of it, partly lost my power of speech for a month, but I was not taken with a stroke of paralysis in my left side. For months and years my wife nursed me, but I was not getting any better. I took them regularly, but to no avail. I had given you a party and sent on a fallen log alongside our buggy. You see that newspaper friend of yours what wrought all this change in me?" "I had given you a party and sent on a fallen log alongside our buggy."

"I was not hurt, but I was out of it, partly lost my power of speech for a month, but I was not taken with a stroke of paralysis in my left side. For months and years my wife nursed me, but I was not getting any better. I took them regularly, but to no avail. I had given you a party and sent on a fallen log alongside our buggy. You see that newspaper friend of yours what wrought all this change in me?" "I had given you a party and sent on a fallen log alongside our buggy."

"I was not hurt, but I was out of it, partly lost my power of speech for a month, but I was not taken with a stroke of paralysis in my left side. For months and years my wife nursed me, but I was not getting any better. I took them regularly, but to no avail. I had given you a party and sent on a fallen log alongside our buggy. You see that newspaper friend of yours what wrought all this change in me?" "I had given you a party and sent on a fallen log alongside our buggy."

"I was not hurt, but I was out of it, partly lost my power of speech for a month, but I was not taken with a stroke of paralysis in my left side. For months and years my wife nursed me, but I was not getting any better. I took them regularly, but to no avail. I had given you a party and sent on a fallen log alongside our buggy. You see that newspaper friend of yours what wrought all this change in me?" "I had given you a party and sent on a fallen log alongside our buggy."

THE HUNTER'S STORY.

TELLS HOW HE WAS STRICKEN WITH PARALYSIS.

Kara Post Was One of the Pioneers in Texas, Lived There 60 Years.

(From the Post, Houston, Texas.) One day last autumn a reporter of this paper and a popular drummer started from Orange, Texas, for a drive across country; the reporter on business for his paper and the drummer to collect for the return trip. They heard the report of a shotgun, and soon Kara Post emerged from the wood with his dogs. The drummer knew him. "You are looking wonderfully spry," said the drummer, "but can't you get on your feet?" "That's all right and I am right glad to tell you," said the drummer, "but you see that newspaper friend of yours what wrought all this change in me?" "I had given you a party and sent on a fallen log alongside our buggy."

"Sixty-two years ago I came to Texas, seven of which I have spent on your farm. One day while sitting in my chair I fell down. I was not hurt, but I was out of it, partly lost my power of speech for a month, but I was not taken with a stroke of paralysis in my left side. For months and years my wife nursed me, but I was not getting any better. I took them regularly, but to no avail. I had given you a party and sent on a fallen log alongside our buggy. You see that newspaper friend of yours what wrought all this change in me?" "I had given you a party and sent on a fallen log alongside our buggy."

"I was not hurt, but I was out of it, partly lost my power of speech for a month, but I was not taken with a stroke of paralysis in my left side. For months and years my wife nursed me, but I was not getting any better. I took them regularly, but to no avail. I had given you a party and sent on a fallen log alongside our buggy. You see that newspaper friend of yours what wrought all this change in me?" "I had given you a party and sent on a fallen log alongside our buggy."

"I was not hurt, but I was out of it, partly lost my power of speech for a month, but I was not taken with a stroke of paralysis in my left side. For months and years my wife nursed me, but I was not getting any better. I took them regularly, but to no avail. I had given you a party and sent on a fallen log alongside our buggy. You see that newspaper friend of yours what wrought all this change in me?" "I had given you a party and sent on a fallen log alongside our buggy."

"I was not hurt, but I was out of it, partly lost my power of speech for a month, but I was not taken with a stroke of paralysis in my left side. For months and years my wife nursed me, but I was not getting any better. I took them regularly, but to no avail. I had given you a party and sent on a fallen log alongside our buggy. You see that newspaper friend of yours what wrought all this change in me?" "I had given you a party and sent on a fallen log alongside our buggy."

"I was not hurt, but I was out of it, partly lost my power of speech for a month, but I was not taken with a stroke of paralysis in my left side. For months and years my wife nursed me, but I was not getting any better. I took them regularly, but to no avail. I had given you a party and sent on a fallen log alongside our buggy. You see that newspaper friend of yours what wrought all this change in me?" "I had given you a party and sent on a fallen log alongside our buggy."

"I was not hurt, but I was out of it, partly lost my power of speech for a month, but I was not taken with a stroke of paralysis in my left side. For months and years my wife nursed me, but I was not getting any better. I took them regularly, but to no avail. I had given you a party and sent on a fallen log alongside our buggy. You see that newspaper friend of yours what wrought all this change in me?" "I had given you a party and sent on a fallen log alongside our buggy."

"I was not hurt, but I was out of it, partly lost my power of speech for a month, but I was not taken with a stroke of paralysis in my left side. For months and years my wife nursed me, but I was not getting any better. I took them regularly, but to no avail. I had given you a party and sent on a fallen log alongside our buggy. You see that newspaper friend of yours what wrought all this change in me?" "I had given you a party and sent on a fallen log alongside our buggy."

"I was not hurt, but I was out of it, partly lost my power of speech for a month, but I was not taken with a stroke of paralysis in my left side. For months and years my wife nursed me, but I was not getting any better. I took them regularly, but to no avail. I had given you a party and sent on a fallen log alongside our buggy. You see that newspaper friend of yours what wrought all this change in me?" "I had given you a party and sent on a fallen log alongside our buggy."

"I was not hurt, but I was out of it, partly lost my power of speech for a month, but I was not taken with a stroke of paralysis in my left side. For months and years my wife nursed me, but I was not getting any better. I took them regularly, but to no avail. I had given you a party and sent on a fallen log alongside our buggy. You see that newspaper friend of yours what wrought all this change in me?" "I had given you a party and sent on a fallen log alongside our buggy."

"I was not hurt, but

Local Notes.

J. A. Foster is mixing mortar for the jail this week.

R. R. Bell and Will Havor are still building tanks for the Ula Ranch.

Early Cole is in town this week his school having closed a few days since.

Mrs. G. A. Moore and Miss Lacy Cope went to Quanah one day this week.

J. A. White spent a few days in Crowell this week looking after the jail building.

Jim Meffson got home yesterday and is now busy with razor and shears trimming up the boys for Sunday.

J. G. Witherspoon has recently placed 3000 yearlings in his pasture in the North-west corner of Baylor county.

Ber. J. F. Harvey's meeting at Vivian will commence on Tuesday after the second Sunday in May, instead of June.

Sam Eubank is in town today and says his oats are fine and that he has set out a nice lot of sweet potato plants since the rain.

Joe Klepper brought in a twig from one of his apricot trees loaded with fruit as large as a patridge egg. His peaches are also fine.

We received a communication this week which we are sorry to say, was so lengthy we could not publish it. Come again brother but not quite so lengthy.

Notice the big inducement A. J. Wright is offering for your trade. Mr. Wright is a first class merchant and when you visit Quanah you can not do better elsewhere.

We neglected last week to mention the fact that during the printers absence Albert Barkly set nearly all the type for the paper it is surprising how a person with one hand can do such work.

Mr. Stevens and family, Mr. Dooley and sister and Miss Emma Holland, from Wilbarger county, Mr. Roney and his daughters, together with Less Campbell and Oliver Roney, perhaps a few others. Went out to Good creek one day this week, eat fish and had a pleasant time generally.

COTTON.

What ought we to do in regard to planting cotton is a question that is interesting many farmers just now. All can see that there are many arguments that can be offered against planting any, except a very small amount. Still there are some reasons why, in this section of country it may prove to be a good policy to plant largely.

1st: It is an export crop and can be sold for cash in any part of the civilized world.

2nd: Cotton raising is confined to a very small portion of the tillable land of the world, and where corn and oats can be raised in the same field the cotton crop will certainly be diminished. Again the commercial uses of cotton are all the time increasing, hence more is being consumed.

3rd: It is as reasonable to expect cotton to advance in price as any other farm product, and experience has proven that it can be grown here as successfully and as cheaply as any other product.

4th: The distance we are from market, a 6000 worth of it can be hauled to market as cheaply as \$20 worth of grain. Hence we say that at present prices there are at least some reasons why Ford county should plant a large cotton crop this year.

HOTEL VERNON.

PEEL & CRAWFORD, PROPS.
\$2 PER DAY.

DINNERS SUNDAY HOME VERNON TEX.

JUDGE COLE AGAIN.

I notice in your issue of April the 19th an article from John Macdonald which seems to be intended for an answer to my explanation of the mistake made by the commissioners court in the valuation of his horses. Then I wrote the article I had no thought of provoking a newspaper controversy, but simply desired to explain the matter and show how it could have been corrected. I believe the public understand the facts and see that it was only a little mistake which would have been promptly corrected had my attention been called to it, in spite of Mr. Mac's persistent effort to bring censure on the court, and I have no disposition to discuss it further; but he diverges and and throws in sundry personal reflections such as, "The Judge has evidently forgotten that \$5 is hard for the farmer to make." The Judge thinks he sympathizes with the people who can't pay their taxes," and speaks of the mistake, to which I expect to pay but very little attention, such stuff as this reminds me of the man who stood in the synagogue and thanked the Lord that he was not as other men. He complains that we are taxed on the boom valuations of 1891 in '91 our county was created, three years prosperity had been ours with the prospect of an abundant harvest that year. We thought we had a good agricultural county capable of supporting a county government and I guess Mr. Mac. thought so or he would have sold out and left the country. When we started on our career as a county we were compelled to do all county business on credit as no tax had been collected, the expense of organizing and making necessary purchases involved the general fund of the county several thousand dollars beyond the assessment of '91. This debt would soon have been paid; with prosperity, but the drouth came with four failures in crops, great shrinkage in property together with one of the greatest financial panics this country has ever seen, with nearly half the assessments uncollected. The commissioners court are expected to sustain the county government through all this depression and at the same time do the people no injustice, which I believe they have honestly labored to do. I would be glad, Mr. Editor, for some man who can see the blindness of the commissioners court so plain and lay them before the people with such burning words of wisdom to tell me how we can make any material reduction in values and retain our organization as a county. But suppose they should say let the county go, then we would still have all our county debts to pay and besides pay some other county to manage our affairs for us. Would this be any benefit to the people? Would it not be more sensible and patriotic to look on the other side of this picture, and instead of grumbling and criticizing all the time sustain our public institutions and encourage others to do so, ever looking ahead to the return of that prosperity which we once enjoyed when the common burdens of life won't be so galling. I know that there is a class of people whom it almost kills to acknowledge that they are wrong about any thing and I will not insist on Mr. Mac. doing so. When I have done no wrong I have no fear of being censured by the public.

Yours to pick at,
Robert Cole.

**J. R. MEASON
THE BARBER.**

If you need any work done in my line, call around. I insure perfect satisfaction. Hair cut 35 cents, Shave 15 cents.
CROWELL TEXAS.

\$25 IN GOLD

To be given away by **A. J. WRIGHT,**
The untiring Dry-Goods and Grocery Merchant
—OF QUANAH—

The Plan is This!

I have in my Show Case a Box which contains \$25 in GOLD, the box was locked by myself with one of the Keys now in the box of keys, of which there are 1961 keys, only ONE of THE KEYS will unlock the money box and the holder of the lucky key will receive the \$25 in gold, and immediately after all the keys are taken the contest to unlock will commence. You are entitled to a key for a purchase of ONE Dollar or more, at one time.

**Get the bargains.
Get the Keys,
Open the Box,
Get the Money.**

N. B. I want your trade for Dry Goods and Groceries and to get it I offer you more for your money than any house in Quanah. No matter what others will do, I will do better. Thanking you for past favors, and soliciting a continuance of same, and assuring you the highest regard for your patronage I am yours to serve.

A J WRIGHT

CAUTION—Note carefully instructions on tag attached to Key.

THE

Bowie Grain and Produce Co.

W. A. GOREE, Agent.

Having purchased the business of J. A. Pardue, we are now prepared to buy and sell Feed and Grain of all description either at

Wholesale or Retail,

At the best cash figures. We also handle hides and furs of all kinds. Give us a call and we promise fair and courteous treatment.
QUANAH TEXAS, W. A. GOREE, Agent.

Insist on
ARM AND HAMMER SODA
in packages

BEWARE
of imitation
trade marks
and labels.

ARM AND HAMMER

Costs no more than inferior package soda—never spoils the flour, keeps soft, and is universally acknowledged purest in the world.

Made only by CHURCH & CO., New York.
Sold by grocers everywhere.

Write for Arm and Hammer Book of valuable Recipes—FREE

The Columbia Road Cart No. 55.

Graceful in Design, Never Rattles, No Breakage, Perfectly Balanced.



The front end of the body is flexibly supported by two straps which, in combination with the swinging action of the springs, disconnects the body from all the motion of the shafts, axle and wheels, and thereby accomplishes perfectly comfortable and satisfactory riding qualities. The body hangs low, is easy of access, and when loaded is perfectly balanced, leaving no pressure on the horse's back. Sells in preference to any other Cart on the market, and please every customer. Price surprisingly low. Address: MANUFACTURERS OF HIGH GRADE WAGON THE DEXTER WAGON CO. - NO. 5000 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, N. Y.

AGRAND

OFFER

**WILL YOU ACCEPT IT OR NOT?
FOR THE NEXT SIXTY DAYS**

We will send the NEWS and the TEXAS LIVE STOCK & FARM JOURNAL one year for the small sum of,

ONE DOLLAR!

The JOURNAL is the best farm and stock paper in the State.

THESE PAPERS WOULD COST

TWO DOLLARS!

IF TAKEN SEPERATLY

Send in your dollar Now and

Get BOTH papers for the cost of one.

THE NEWS.

THE CROWELL HOTEL,

R. B. EDWARDS, Proprietor.

One block west of Public Square. Open at all hours.

Crowell, Texas

COMMERCIAL HOTEL

J. W. COPE, Proprietor.

Special attention paid to guests. Table set with the best the market affords. Rates reasonable.

North Side Public Square, Crowell, Texas

M. F. THACKER,

DEALER IN

**DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,
TINWARE, HARDWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES**

AND AGENT
FOR THE

WM. DEERING

HARVESTER AND BINDER

I keep a full stock of the above mentioned goods always on hand and many others too numerous to mention. For any thing in that line see me before going elsewhere. My store is now located on the west side side of the public square.

M. F. THACKER,

CROWELL, TEX.

