

The Haskell Free Press.

Vol. 13.

Haskell, Haskell County, Texas, Saturday, Sept. 24, 1898.

No. 39.

Directory.

OFFICERS 39th JUDICIAL DISTRICT.
District Judge, Hon. Ed. J. Hamner.
District Attorney, R. C. Crane.

COUNTY OFFICIALS.
County Judge, J. M. Baldwin.
County Attorney, J. E. Wilfong.
County & Dist. Clerk, G. H. Couch.
Sheriff and Tax Collector, W. B. Anthony.
County Treasurer, Jasper Millhollon.
Tax Assessor, H. S. Post.
County Surveyor, J. A. Fisher.

COMMISSIONERS.
District No. 1, J. W. Evans.
District No. 2, B. H. Owsley.
District No. 3, T. E. Ballard.
District No. 4, J. M. Perry.

PRECINCT OFFICERS.
J. P. Frost, No. 1, J. W. Evans.
Constable Prec. No. 1, B. A. Glascock.

CHURCHES.

BAPTIST (Missionary) Preaching every Sunday except 1st. Rev. R. E. L. Farmer, Pastor. Sunday School every Sunday at 10 o'clock. F. D. Sanders, Superintendent.

METHODIST (M. E. Church S.) Preaching 1st, 3rd, 4th and 5th Sundays. Pastor, Rev. M. L. Moody.

PREBYTERIAN (Old School) Preaching 2nd and 4th Sundays. Rev. C. C. Anderson, Past. Sunday School every Sunday at 10 o'clock. J. M. Baldwin, Superintendent.

PREBYTERIAN (Cumberland) Preaching 3rd Sunday. Rev. W. G. Peyton, Pastor.

CHRISTIAN (Carpenterite) Preaching none at present.

SUNDAY SCHOOL every Sunday at 10 o'clock. Jasper Millhollon, Superintendent.

CIVIC SOCIETIES.
Haskell Lodge No. 282, A. F. & A. M. Meets Saturday on or before each full moon. A. C. Foster, W. M. J. W. Evans, Sec'y.

Haskell Chapter No. 181 Royal Arch Masons meets on the first Tuesday in each month. P. D. Sanders, High Priest. J. W. Evans, Sec'y.

Elmwood Camp of the Woodmen of the World meets 2nd and 4th Tuesday each month. P. D. Sanders, Con. G. G. R. Couch, Clerk.

Haskell Council Grand Order of the Orient meets the second and fourth Friday night of each month. C. D. Long, Past. W. B. Anthony, Publiah.

Professional Cards.

A. C. FOSTER, S. W. SCOTT.
FOSTER & SCOTT.
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law.

Civil practice exclusively, with special attention to land litigation.

Practice in all the courts and transact a general land agency business. Have complete abstract of Haskell county land titles. Office in office.

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

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

E. E. GILBERT,
Physician & Surgeon.
Office at McEwen's Drug store.

J. E. LINDSEY,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
HASKELL, - - TEXAS.
Office at A. P. McEwen's Drug store.

Haskell Hardware Store
Wire, Plows, Stocks, Buggies, Harrows, Lumber, Wagons, Hardware, Cultivators, Plow Gear, Steel Shapes, Double Shovels.

PRICES MODERATE. TREATMENT HONORABLE.

SHERRILL BROS. & CO.

ANOTHER RAILROAD

WICHITA FALLS TO BE MADE THE INITIAL POINT.

Is to be Extended into the Fort Sill Country.

THE WICHITA VALLEY TO BE EXTENDED FROM SEYMOUR TO HASKELL.

On last Saturday evening Col. Morgan Jones and General Superintendent J. V. Goode of the Fort Worth & Denver railroad came in and spent the night in the city, and early Sunday morning, accompanied by J. A. Kemp, left by private conveyance in the direction of Fort Sill, I. T. The rumor soon spread that these gentlemen had gone through the country to Fort Sill in order to get a general idea of the lay of the country with a view of making a railroad survey. On their return Tuesday it was soon learned that these rumors were actual facts. It now looks as though Wichita Falls is to be the initial point of another railroad. The editor of The Ledger has interviewed Mr. Kemp on the subject and learns that Col. Morgan Jones and others propose organizing a company for the purpose of constructing a line of road from some point on the Fort Worth & Denver to penetrate the Indian Territory with Fort Sill or some other town in that direction as the objective point. Further than this, these gentlemen decline to give out information.

It is stated that the Wichita Falls will be asked to contribute \$10,000 bonus and the right of way to the Clay county line. An informal meeting was held Wednesday which was attended by a number of the business men of the city and the matter fully discussed. It was the sense of the meeting that proper encouragement should be given the enterprise by our people, and if \$10,000 is required to secure the road, it can no doubt be raised.

It is said that this is to be a line independent of either the Fort Worth & Denver or Wichita Valley, but its projects are largely interested in these two roads.

It is also stated, but from an unofficial source, that the Wichita Valley road is soon to be extended from Seymour west to Haskell. If this proves to be true, it will be of great benefit to Wichita Falls, as a great deal of business will then come here that now goes to other points.—Wichita Ledger.

A WASHINGTON item which purports to give the government's plans in regard to our western possessions says:

It has been determined by President McKinley to send 7,000 troops to Honolulu as soon as the War Department is in receipt of definite advice from Gen. Merriam, who is soon expected to arrive at San Francisco.

The placing of troops at Honolulu has been the subject of Cabinet discussion and it can be stated with authority that they will remain there permanently. Neither the rumored army activity in German army circles nor the reported aggressive attitude of Aguinaldo has much to do with the case, although it is deemed advisable to have a larger force at arms near our Pacific possessions than at present exists.

The President will make no formal order transferring troops until a report is made by Gen. Merriam, and a conference is held with Gen. Miles.

In this connection it has been determined to send at least two and perhaps three battleships to join the naval forces now in the Pacific. The vessels named are the Oregon, Indiana and Iowa.

The Oregon and Iowa will stop at Samoa and then proceed to Honolulu, while the Indiana, if dispatched to the Pacific, will join Admiral Dewey's fleet at Manila.

GEN. ALGER, the chump who occupies the position of secretary of war as the result of a political pull being asked by a reporter if the report that he was going to resign was true replied that he had no such intention. A fellow like Alger can swallow a whole lot before he gets sick and gives up a good thing.

A COSTLY COMMISSION.

THOUSAND DOLLARS PER DAY.

One Hundred and Fifty Dollars Per Day For Each Commissioner.

Day and Reid to Receive Twenty-Five Thousand Each.

Washington, Sept. 18.—(Special.)—The peace commissioners and their secretaries and attaches, who sailed on Saturday on their way to Paris to negotiate the treaty of peace with Spain, will not lack for pocket money.

President McKinley was determined that the representatives of the United States should travel in a style proper to the dignity of this country and the importance of the mission that they have to accomplish. They are to lack nothing to adequately maintain their official positions. Funds to the amount of \$250,000, it is understood, have been deposited to the credit of Judge Day in one of the Paris banks, and he has unlimited authority to draw more if that is not sufficient.

The French government has placed the celebrated Salon des Ambassadeurs at the disposal of the commission as a place in which to hold their meetings.

Despite this, however, it is said that the expenses of the commissioners and their staff will amount to something over \$1000 a day during their stay in Paris.

From a good source of information it is stated that a daily allowance has been made to the various members of the commission as follows: To each of the commissioners, \$50; to Secretary Moore, \$75; to Assistant Secretary McArthur, \$50; to Disbursing Officer Branniman and Chief Translator Rodriguez, \$25; to each of the nine interpreters, attaches, stenographers, etc., \$10, and to the two messengers, \$5 per day, making a total of \$1025 per day, or for the ninety days that they are expected to be away, a grand total of \$92,250.

This is for the personal expenses alone of the various members and does not include any salaries. Those of the members of the commission already in the government service will get no additional salaries for their work with the peace commission. Thus commissioners Davis, Frye and Gray, who are drawing salaries as United States senators, will only receive their daily expenses. The same is true of all the minor attaches, each of whom is employed in other departments in Washington, and whose regular salaries are continued during their absence on this mission.

The only men attached to the commission who will receive salaries for their services are Judge Day, the president of the commission, Hon. Whitelaw Reid and Mr. Moore, who resigned his place as assistant secretary of state to accompany the commissioners.

Day and Reid will be given a fee of \$25,000 each for their work on the commission, and Secretary Moore, upon whom much of the work of repairing the documents in the American case has devolved, will receive \$20,000. Mr. Corbin, son of Adj. Gen. Corbin, who accompanies the commission as an attaché, will probably get \$1500 as a recompense for his services. The item of transportation for the thirty-five persons in the party will amount to at least \$25,000. The cost of entertainments, etc., will be about \$15,000 or \$20,000. It will be seen, therefore, that \$250,000 will scarcely foot the bill.

THE BEST WHY
To get back the health that is gradually slipping away, it is to use Parker's Ginger Tonic in time. Read what Mrs. H. Bogert, Brooklyn, N. Y., writes: "For a long time I was troubled with pain in my chest, back and limbs, and with distress in my stomach. I could eat nothing but toast in sea without great suffering and my doctors could not help me. I was so weak and in such pain I had to take my bed, where I spent days and nights of misery. When I tried Parker's Ginger Tonic it proved a grateful relief, and from its use I soon found I could eat and enjoy any food. I continued to gain as I used it, and now, after taking only a few bottles I feel entirely well."

BEAUTIFUL HAIR
With its youthful color, is what Parker's Hair is mainly made in producing.

Camels in Arizona.

During the early '60s J. Ross Browne, a scientist, and Major R. W. Kirkham, both of Oakland, Cal., persuaded the United States government to import a herd of camels from Morocco, Africa, to be used in the transportation of supplies for the different military camps in Arizona. The animals were found after extended trials to be useless for the purpose intended and they were turned loose on the desert near Yuma to die. They, however, managed to survive, or at least many of them did, and in time they multiplied and became as wild as deer. They were occasionally seen by some cattlemen while riding over his range with the result that his horse would go frantic with terror, or if one of the camels should by chance cross the path of a Mexican vaquero, not only the horse, but the Mexican as well would leave that section of the country without any loss of time. It now appears from reports in Arizona papers that this same band of camels has not only survived the ardent sun of the territory and the terrors of its desert sands, but has actually increased in number, more than quadrupled in fact. The mesal plain, which abounds on the mesas of Arizona has furnished them with food and the succulent prickly pear has taken the place of water with them as it does with sheep in many sections of far western Texas.

The herd was recently seen near Safford, in Graham county, Arizona, and it is stated that they were in fine condition, but as wild and as fearful of the approach of man as their kindred in Africa.—Ex.

If President McKinley thinks to hoodwink the American people with that investigating committee and whitewash the republicans into power again he will find himself badly fooled. No half way business goes. The people and the press are thoroughly aroused and if Mr. McKinley's committee don't make a full and fair exposure they will know it and congress will be required to do the work over again.

APROPOS of the present agitation in regard to speculation and mismanagement in our war department we quote the following from a protest written by George Washington while he was commander in chief of the colonial army:

"I would to God that some one of the most atrocious in each state was hung in gibbets upon a gallows five times as high as the one prepared by Haman! No punishment, in my opinion, is too great for the man who can build his greatness upon his country's ruin."

In it Washington had reference to a few men who were taking advantage of the necessities of the army for their own aggrandizement.

It appears that there have always been coyotes in human form devoid of patriotism and common decency and ready to prey upon their fellow men.

THE message of President Diaz to the Mexican congress, which convened last week, in reviewing the national finances shows that the government revenues during the last fiscal year were about four per cent. larger than the expenses and that the national treasury now contains a surplus of several millions of dollars. The president finds the general outlook for Mexico eminently satisfactory.

Here is an object lesson for our gold standard friends. Free silver Mexico has not experienced the dire calamities they predicted would befall the United States with twenty times the resources possessed by Mexico, but on the other hand she has prospered individually and collectively during recent years more than during any other period in her history.

We challenge the Dallas News or any other goldbug paper or individual to stand squarely up to the truth and successfully controvert the above statement. Then if Mexico has prospered on free coinage of silver why should not the more resourceful, influential and powerful United States prosper with it to a greater degree—why?

ROOSEVELT of Rough Rider fame is a fair way to be elected governor of New York.

THE less we have of the Philippines beyond a coaling station and base of supplies the better.

SMITH county has furnished a stalk of corn this year bearing seven well filled ears of corn. It grew on the farm of Mr. W. L. Bostie, near Tyler.

A NEWS item published elsewhere in this paper sets forth the royal grandeur and magnificence with which our peace commissioners and their retinue are to be maintained in Paris, probably for 3 months. Each one is to have \$150 a day for personal expenses, several are to have \$10,000 and \$25,000 salaries besides their expense money for two or three months service. We see no sense in it nor justice to the people who pay the taxes. Such shameful extravagance at the expense of the people could only have been conceived by a republican administration. What would the builders of our government—such men as Jefferson and Franklin say to it? What will the people say when it comes time to elect another administration?

FISHER county stands at the head of the class; the grand jury adjourned without turning in any indictments, and there is not a criminal case on the docket of our district court. This speaks well for our country. No county in the state has a better class of citizens than Fisher county, and it is to be hoped that our criminal docket will continue in its present condition.—Roby Banner.

This is a condition that prevails in a large majority of our western counties. Our friends "back east" who have their minds filled with ideas of the "wild and woolly west" may be slow to believe it, but there is less crime and lawlessness in Western Texas in proportion to population than in the thickly populated east.

For Mothers!
This discomfort and danger of child-birth can be almost entirely avoided. **WINE OF CARDUI** relieves expectant mothers. It gives tone to the genital organs, and puts them in condition to do their work perfectly. That makes pregnancy less painful, shortens labor and hastens recovery after child-birth. It helps a woman bear strong healthy children.

McEwene's Wine of Cardui

has also brought happiness to thousands of homes barren for years. A few doses often brings joy to loving hearts that long for a darling baby. No woman should neglect to try it for this trouble. It cures time cases out of ten. All druggists sell Wine of Cardui. \$1.00 per bottle.

For advice in cases requiring special directions, address, giving symptoms, the Ladies' Advisory Department, The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

Mrs. LOUISA HALL of Jefferson, Ga., says: "When I first took Wine of Cardui we had been married three years, but could not have any children. Six months later I had a fine girl baby."

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The **FREE PRESS** and **Texas Farm & Ranch** Both for \$1.85.

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PURE POTASH
B. T. Babbitt's PURE POTASH IS EQUAL TO 3 of any Other BRAND.

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

INSIST ON HAVING
B. T. BABBITT'S
Pure Potash or Lye.

A CRITICAL TIME

DURING THE BATTLE OF SANTIAGO.

Sick or Well, a Rush Night and Day.

The Packers at the Battle of Santiago de Cuba were all Heroes. Their Heroic Efforts in Getting Ammunition and Rations to the Front Saved the Day.

P. E. Butler, of pack-train No. 3, writing from Santiago, De Cuba, on July 23d, says: "We all had diarrhoea in more or less violent form, and when we landed we had no time to see a doctor, for it was a case of rush night and day to keep the troops supplied with ammunition and rations, but thanks to Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, we were able to keep at work and keep our health; in fact, I sincerely believe that at one critical time this medicine was the indirect saviour of our army, for if the packers had been unable to work there would have been no way of getting supplies to the front. There were no roads that a wagon train could use. My comrade and myself had the good fortune to lay in a supply of this medicine for our pack train before we left Tampa, and I know in four cases it absolutely saved life."

The above letter was written to the manufacturers of this medicine, the Chamberlain Medicine Co., Des Moines, Iowa. For sale by A. P. McEwen, druggist.

THE STATE OF TEXAS. To the sheriff or any constable of Haskell county, Greeting:

You are hereby commanded that you cause to be published in some newspaper for thirty days the following notice:

J. H. DYER } Haskell County
No. 245, vs } Texas, Nov.
FANNIE DYER } Term, 1898.

To all persons interested in the above entitled suit:

Notice is hereby given that J. H. Dyer, plaintiff, has filed interrogatories in a certain suit pending in the district court of Haskell county, Texas, wherein J. H. Dyer is plaintiff and Fannie Dyer is defendant, No. 245, to J. L. Frances who resides in Lee county, Miss.; the answers to which will be read in evidence on the trial of said cause, and has also filed an affidavit in said suit showing that said Fannie Dyer can not be found, so that notice and copy of interrogatories can not be served upon her for the purpose of taking depositions, and, that said Fannie Dyer has no attorney of record, and that a commission will issue on or after the thirtieth day after the publication of this notice to take the depositions of said witness.

Given under my hand and seal of said court at office in Haskell, this 14 day of Sept. A. D. 1898.

G. R. COUCH, Clerk.
Dist. Ct. Haskell Co., Tex.

PARKER'S HAIR BASAM
Cures and restores the hair. Cleanses and softens the scalp. Prevents itching and dandruff. Keeps the hair from falling out. Restores the hair to its natural color. Cleanses the scalp. Cleanses the scalp. Cleanses the scalp.

Parker's Ginger Tonic.

The best medicines known are combined in Parker's Ginger Tonic, into a medicine of such varied and effective powers, as to make the greatest Blood Purifier and Tonic ever known. It cures Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, and all diseases of the stomach, Bowels, Liver, Urinary Organs, and all Female Complaints.

And is the Best and Surest Cough Cure Ever Used.

If you are waiting away with Consumption or any disease, use the Tonic today! It will surely help you.

Remember! This Tonic is the Best Family Medicine ever made, and is far superior to Bitters, Seneca, and other Tonic. You can get it in any drug store, or by mail. Send for a free trial bottle. It is the best Tonic in the world. Ask your Druggist for it.

SKIN DISEASES

These, Scabies, Pimples, Bores, Clapped Skin, Blisters, Sores, Chilblains, Scald Head, Disfiguring Eruptions and all Skin Troubles cured by Greese's Ointment, the best skin remedy in the world. Ask your Druggist for it.

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NASHVILLE, TENN., GALVESTON AND TEXARKANA, TEX.
Bookkeeping, Shorthand, Typewriting, etc. The most thorough, practical and progressive schools of the kind in the world. And the best adapted ones in the South. Inducted by bankers, merchants, ministers and others. Four weeks in bookkeeping with an equal in twelve weeks by the old plan. J. E. Draghon, President, is author of Draghon's New System of Bookkeeping, "Double Entry Made Easy."

Home study. We have prepared, for home study, books on bookkeeping, penmanship and shorthand. Write for price list "Home Study."

Extract. "I have prepared, for home study, books on bookkeeping, penmanship and shorthand. Write for price list "Home Study."

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St. Louis, Mo., or New York City.

STATE NOTES.

Late Events That Have Transpired With in Texas.

Killed by Lightning.
Orange, Tex., Sept. 15.—About 2:30 yesterday afternoon, during a heavy shower of lightning followed by a fearful crash of thunder, frightened those working at mills up town. When they looked about them Sug Pevoto, white, and Elijah Dunan, colored, were seen piled up about five feet apart. Men ran to them, but Pevoto had struggled to his feet.

Duncan was dead. The bolt struck him on top of his head, tore his hat into shreds, went down his back, burned the clothing from his body, left a zigzag streak of red down his back, split both shoes wide open and disappeared without leaving any trace on the lumber pile.

Factory Meeting.
Waxahachie, Tex., Sept. 15.—A mass meeting of the citizens of Waxahachie and surrounding country was held in the county courtroom Tuesday night. Mayor E. A. DuBose was made chairman. E. C. Huckabee secretary. Strong speeches favoring a cotton factory were made by the following gentlemen: Judge M. B. Templeton, R. K. Erwin, G. C. Groce, Jack A. Beall, L. C. Todd, Dr. George Walker, F. P. Powell, J. E. Lancaster and Jos Singleton.

The meeting adjourned to meet when called and an executive committee is to be selected by the chair to report at the next meeting.

Bigamy Charge.
Beaumont, Tex., Sept. 15.—Sheriff Langham left yesterday for Shreveport, La., armed with requisition papers for a man who was married here several months ago to a young lady of rare beauty, and left shortly after his marriage, taking his bride with him. Some time after the marriage a lady appeared before the grand jury and produced sufficient evidence to warrant that body to find a bill of indictment against the man, charging him with bigamy, and it was on this charge that he was arrested at Shreveport and for which the sheriff will bring him back to Beaumont.

Wants a Revaluation.
Austin, Tex., Sept. 15.—The Houston and Texas Central Railway company, which recently purchased the Waco and Northwestern, has filed an application with the railroad commission, setting forth that its new property was valued by the commission's engineer a long time ago and that since the said valuation was taken many improvements had been made and it was purchased free of debt, and in view of these matters the commission should revalue the property, as it has enhanced in value very much since then. The commission has taken the matter under advisement.

Nail in Brain.
Paris, Tex., Sept. 15.—The little 18-month-old child of a farmer named Springer met with a fatal accident Tuesday afternoon, and news of the death reached here yesterday. Its father and mother were in the cotton field and left the child with a 2-year-old brother in a little hut in which the cotton was stored. The little fellow placed the baby on a little goods box, from which it fell, striking its head on a board that had a number of nails in it. One of the nails pierced the brain of the child, causing death a short time after.

Arrested at El Paso.
El Paso, Tex., Sept. 15.—Sheriff Kinsey of Santa Fe, N. M., arrived here yesterday and fully identified a man, captured several days ago by the police, as Esquen Cano, wanted at Santa Fe and Albuquerque for murder and robbery. Cano, who has served two terms in the penitentiary, was held at Santa Fe for robbing the house of Mrs. Wood, a missionary. He broke jail and the next day, it is charged, he murdered an Italian woman, for which he was subsequently indicted. He fled and was not heard of until captured here.

Want Mills.
Fort Worth, Tex., Sept. 15.—A petition to President Wm. McKinley, praying for the appointment of Senator Roger Quarles Mills of Corsicana to the place on the Canadian commission made vacant by the resignation of United States Senator Gray, has been prepared. The paper is in the hands of John F. Lehane and will be circulated here to-morrow. Some of the prominent Democrats of the city have already expressed a desire to sign it.

Deadly Damp.
Anna, Tex., Sept. 15.—Tuesday John Hargrove, a farmer living near this place, came in contact with "damp" while digging in a well about fifty feet deep, and died before he could be gotten out.

J. W. Dowdell has offered a \$5000 purse for a fight between Ernie and Lavigne.

Suicided at Fort Worth.
Fort Worth, Tex., Sept. 19.—C. E. Fairchild, married, aged about 45 years, died suddenly yesterday at the St. Charles hotel, on Rusk street, at the corner of East Seventh. Morphine was the cause of death.

He was breathing very hard at 9 o'clock a. m., and attracted attention. His room was entered and he was discovered to be in the throes of death. He lingered until 10:30 yesterday morning.

The deceased a short time prior to his death had been a railroad. Six months ago he left Fort Worth, going to his old home at Marquette, Mich. He returned here Friday morning and registered at the hotel, where he breathed his last.

In April last his wife, Florence, instituted suit in the district court here, praying for a divorce. Yesterday afternoon he went in search of her and attempted to effect a reconciliation. The two met in an attorney's office, but the wife would not be reconciled, and in a note which he left addressed to the public, he said he could not live without her, and that the only recourse he had was death.

He left also a note saying that if anything should happen to him to write Mr. E. Gerrard at Smith's Crossing, Mich., and to Mrs. Sarah E. Collier, West Branch, in the same state. Papers on his person showed that he was a member of the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen, with his membership in the order at Cleburne. A receipt in his possession indicated that he was a member in good standing of Johnson lodge No. 131, I. O. O. F., at Cleburne, his dues having been paid up to Dec. 1, 1898.

Pittsburg Improvements.
Pittsburg, Tex., Sept. 19.—The machinery has arrived for the electric light plant, poles are being put up and a force of men are wiring the stores and residences. The city contracted for street lights Saturday, and by Oct. 10 the entire city will be lighted by electricity.

The artesian well is now 1800 feet deep. A rock was struck that seems to contain a large per cent of bright yellow metal that is thought to be gold, and a sample was sent to the state geologist.

The committee who have in charge the handsome gift of Andrew Carnegie for a public library are making considerable progress with their work and the city council contemplates erecting a handsome library and city hall in connection with issuing bonds.

The local telephone company is building a line to Mount Pleasant and will have it completed in ten days, giving us connection with that town.

Trying to Settle Strike.
Galveston, Tex., Sept. 19.—The committee of merchants, which is endeavoring to bring about a settlement of the Mallory line strike, appeared before the Colored Labor union yesterday afternoon and submitted the proposition made by Traffic Manager Denison, saying if the old employees would return to work at the present scale, and if they would present a grievance, it would receive consideration. The merchants advised that the proposition be accepted. It was, however, rejected, and the union agreed to a proposition that they will return to work at the old scale at once, provided the Mallory line will agree to submit the question of wages to arbitration.

Brother Killed by Mistake.
Blossom, Tex., Sept. 19.—Geb. Morgan, who has been absent from home about one year, returned home about 12 o'clock Saturday night. Riding up to the gate he hallooed and asked if he could get a drink of water. His brother told him he could. He then hitched his horse and went in to get the water and went in the room where his brother John was sleeping, who, not knowing who he was or his intentions, killed him instantly. The killing is greatly regretted by all and his remains were interred here Sunday afternoon. John and his mother live two miles north of this place.

Miami at Galveston.
Galveston, Tex., Sept. 19.—The Lone Star steamer Miami arrived Saturday morning from Norfolk with a partial cargo of coal for E. O. Flood & Co., and when she shall have been discharged she will take a cargo of cattle to Havana. She has just cut out of government service as a transport, and Capt. McDonald, who was in command of her during the war, has several experiences to tell. One of the things that he is proud of is a testimonial from Gen. Whosier.

At Rockport.
Rockport, Tex., Sept. 19.—Gen. Wade Hampton, the noted South Carolinian, accompanied by his daughter, arrived here Saturday. They will be here some days tarpon angling.

Over 100 members of the Texas Railway club arrived on a special train. There are quite a number of ladies in the party. They will be entertained with oyster roasts and excursions on the bay.

Heavy Rain.
Laredo, Tex., Sept. 19.—The heaviest rains since last spring fell all over this section Saturday night and extended as far as Catorce, 350 miles south, into Mexico. A freight train which left Saturday night over the Mexican National ran into a washout on this side of the Salinas river and necessitated a transfer of the passengers on the incoming Mexico City train a distance of half a mile through mud and water.

Terrific Court Scene.
Kaufman, Tex., Sept. 17.—A terrible tragedy occurred in the district court room in open court about 2 p. m. yesterday.

Bob Taylor, an epileptic maniac walked into the courtroom with a large knife open in his hand and Sheriff Jim Keller went to him and tried to get Taylor to give up the knife. Taylor made a lunge at Mr. Keller and cut a gash about three inches long on Keller's left jaw, which went clear through his mouth. He cut another gash in Mr. Keller's left shoulder and down in his left side just through the skin. Sheriff Keller and Constable J. W. Montgomery both began shooting and Taylor fell mortally wounded with four bullets through his body. Taylor had just immediately preceding the above trouble flourished his knife over the head of Judge Dillard, who was holding court. Mr. Keller's wounds are not considered dangerous, but he is very sick. No blame is attached to Mr. Keller or Mr. Montgomery.

Great consternation prevailed for a time, as the court room was full of people and a jury was in the box at the time of the trouble, which occurred near the jury. It was difficult to determine who got away faster, the jury, witnesses, bystanders or lawyers.

Had a Celebration.
Tyler, Tex., Sept. 17.—One of the prettiest celebrations ever held in Tyler was carried out yesterday evening, when a flag raising and speech making was had in honor of the completion of the Cotton Belt shops in this city.

The Cotton Belt has spent over \$60,000 in constructing these shops here and now has one of the finest and most complete railroad shops in the state. The programme was opened by a speech from Hon. Joseph D. Sayers. He was followed by Judge Gordon Russell of this city and Judge E. B. Perkins of Greenville, attorney for the road. The programme was completed by raising a United States flag 15x40 feet over the car shops.

Dropped Dead.
Fort Worth, Tex., Sept. 17.—Mrs. Martha Tilford, a very aged lady, dropped dead on the front porch of her residence, 608 East Weatherford street, of heart disease. She had been on the porch for some time awaiting the arrival of a son who was to reach the city last night from Colorado. She was the wife of Dr. Tilford, who formerly resided in Dallas. An inquest was held by Justice Milam and a verdict rendered in accordance with above facts.

Accidental Killing.
Terrell, Tex., Sept. 17.—James Hardy, Jr., aged 18 years, son of Mr. and Mrs. James S. Hardy, accidentally shot and killed himself yesterday at his home near Ables Springs. It was learned here that Hardy went into the lot to kill a chicken when in some way the gun was discharged, the contents taking effect in his right side, from which he died several hours later.

Victious Mule.
Ahlene, Tex., Sept. 17.—Mr. Charles Fulwiler had a battle with a mule at Fulwiler's livery stable. He was currying the mule when it became infuriated and began biting at him. The man slipped and fell and the mule continued the attack, but was driven away by hands about the stable. Fulwiler is badly bruised and bitten on the arm and body.

Is Dying Out.
Galveston, Tex., Sept. 17.—Lieut. W. L. Coleman, acting surgeon United States army of Navasota, was sent by Surgeon General Sternberg on a special mission to Santiago. After making his report he was sent to Galveston to await orders. He says from his experience in Cuba yellow fever is unquestionably dying out.

Waxahachie Blaze.
Waxahachie, Tex., Sept. 17.—The residence of Tom Chancellor burned here. The residence of Ed. Choska caught on fire, but was put out. J. Henry Thompson's residence was scorched. The Chancellor residence was insured for \$1800, the furniture for \$1500.

Case Continued.
Beeville, Tex., Sept. 17.—The case of Col. N. C. Gullett, to be tried here on charge of venue from Refugio county for the killing of A. R. Allee, was continued by the defense on account of absent witnesses for both state and defense. Judge Wilson imposed a fine of \$500 each on the absent witnesses.

Well Finished.
Rogers, Tex., Sept. 17.—The artesian well at this place has been accepted by the city and a system of waterworks will be laid out at once. The well is about 2200 feet deep, has a flow of fourteen gallons per minute and is considered average artesian water.

Given Nine Years.
Coleman, Tex., Sept. 17.—Pearce Keaton, charged with train robbery here on June 9, was convicted and given nine years in the penitentiary.

In the case of the state vs. Charles Warden, charged with an assault with intent to murder, tried at Jackboro, Tex., defendant was adjudged guilty and his punishment assessed at a fine of \$200 and twelve months in jail.

It is denied that Queen Wilhelmina

Cabinet's Decision.
Washington, Sept. 14.—President McKinley and his cabinet have decided the fate of the Philippine islands. The decision reached is as follows:

1. That Spain should cede to the United States absolute sovereignty over the entire island of Luzon, upon which Manila is situated.
2. That the remaining islands of the archipelago shall be restored to the dominion of Spain with the proviso that a liberal government shall be given to the inhabitants thereof.
3. That there shall be a complete separation of church and state in the Philippine islands.
4. That there shall be vested in the United States a prior right to the possession of any or all of the islands outside of Luzon. In other words, that Spain shall not dispose of these islands to any foreign power without the consent of the United States.
5. That the United States shall at all times have equal commercial privileges in the Philippine archipelago with any nation, not excepting Spain herself.

These conclusions were arrived at yesterday after two sessions of the cabinet, which were devoted exclusively to the consideration of the instructions to be given the commissioners who are to negotiate the terms of the treaty of peace at Paris.

The instructions also definitely advise the American commissioners under no circumstances to commit the United States toward the assumption of either the Cuban or Porto Rican debts. If Spain attempts to argue this point the American commissioners will confront her with the debt that the United States has incurred in the war, which will more than offset the claims.

The instructions go into details as to the movable property that Spain may be permitted to take from the islands, confining it practically to the portable arms of her soldiers.

The American commissioners are instructed to make no allowance for the claim that Spain is expected to make for the railroads, government buildings, public highways and other improvements upon which Spain has expended money in Cuba and Porto Rico, but which are a permanent part of the islands at the time when the United States takes possession.

It was also decided that unless the propositions for the shipment of the Spanish troops from Cuba and Porto Rico are well under way by Oct. 15, the commission is to press matters and shortly after that date insist upon the assumption of sovereignty in those islands, together with the control of the custom houses.

In other words, Spain will be given one month in which to prepare for the final withdrawal of sovereignty in the West Indies, and by that time the Washington administration will be ready to put troops in the islands and assume control.

The remainder of the cabinet session was devoted to the consideration of the Philippine question. The decision reached was in recognition of the sentiment prevailing in this country in favor of the retention of the entire group of islands.

Reported Resigned.
Santiago de Cuba, Sept. 14.—An uncontradicted report has been received by Gen. Lawton that Gen. Maximo Gomez, the insurgent commander-in-chief, has tendered his resignation of the command of the Cuban army to the Cuban government at Camaguey, and that it has been accepted. Gomez, it appears, has been protesting against the Cuban government's yielding the control of affairs of the island to the Americans and the explanation for resigning was his disapproval of "passive submission to conditions tending to the practical destruction and retirement of the Cuban republic as such and the establishing of the absolute dominion of the United States."

Japan's New Tariff.
Washington, Sept. 14.—A telegram has been received at the Japanese legation to the effect that on the 10th instant the government of Japan proclaimed that the new Japanese statutory tariff, as well as the English, German, French and Austria-Hungarian conventional tariffs would be put into effect on the 1st of January, 1899. This step marks the inauguration of Japan's new treaty relations with the western powers.

Will be Represented.
Washington, Sept. 14.—President McKinley has not yet named a representative to attend the conference projected by the czar with the purpose of securing a general disarmament of the great powers of the world. In the answer to the invitation extended by the Russian minister for foreign affairs, which was transmitted by Ambassador Hitchcock, the president openly expresses his concurrence in the sentiments set forth in the Russian note and promised, if the conference is held, to have the United States represented.

Creedon Defeated.
New York, Sept. 14.—Jack Bonner, the middle weight pugilist from Summit, Pa., gained an easy victory over Dan Creedon, the Australian boxer, in the second round of their fight at the Greater New York Athletic club. Creedon was clearly knocked down by a heavy right hand punch on his jaw, and falling twisted his right ankle. He was not knocked out by any means, but the blow received on the jaw was enough to settle the boxing aspirations of any man.

Three persons were killed in a railway accident as Wichita, Kan.

Victor Feeling.
London, Sept. 14.—A Manila correspondent, telegraphing Tuesday, says: A better feeling prevails between the Americans and insurgents, probably induced through the influence of the insurgent leaders assembled at Malolos. Aguinaldo sent an officer to ask permission to move a detachment of troops from Londo, one of the suburbs of Manila. The request was promptly granted and a large detachment of insurgents evacuated Londo yesterday afternoon, marching through the American lines in the direction of the waterworks and receiving proper military honors en route. Both parties seem anxious to avoid a conflict.

A Singapore correspondent says: "I learned that Senor Arellano, the Filipino lawyer, declined Aguinaldo's offer of the presidency of the Philippine movement on the ground that the latter himself, as the military leader, was best qualified for the post. On being asked to reconsider his decision Senor Arellano suggested the advisability of awaiting the result of the Paris conference, declaring that if independence were granted his services would be at the disposal of the nation. I also understand that Gen. Wesley Merritt had a long private conversation with Arellano."

Touched on the Way.
Neah Bay, Wash., Sept. 14.—The revenue cutter Bear touched here on her way down the coast. She had on board Lieuts. Jarvis and Berthod and Dr. Call, composing the relief party of the ninety-one members of crews and vessels wrecked, including the crew of the schooner Louise J. Kenney. When the men came aboard the Bear after she reached Camp Smyth there were 119 in all. Twelve of these changed places with members from the Fearless and eighteen shipped on other vessels of the whaling fleet.

Lively Session.
Madrid, Sept. 14.—A tumultuous session of the cortes was held yesterday. Count Almenas said certain generals should have sashes around their necks instead of their waists. Gen. Weyler replied in bitter terms and a great tumult ensued. Senor Gonzalez declared the army had been worsted, first by the insurgents, then by the Americans. He wanted to know what had become of the 200,000 men sent to Cuba. He blamed Weyler and Canovas. Weyler replied in a speech of great violence. The chamber of deputies considered the protocol in secret session. The republicans, Carlists and dissenting Conservatives were absent.

American Mechanics.
Cleveland, O., Sept. 14.—The fifty-third annual convention of the Order of United American Mechanics was called to order here yesterday with National Councilor Ora D. Goff of Rhode Island presiding. Mayor Robert E. McKisson of this city delivered an address of welcome, to which National Councilor Goff responded. The convention then went into executive session. The benefit department reported a gratifying increase in membership. About 150 delegates are in attendance.

Cargo of Arms.
Manila, Sept. 14.—The American bark Abbey with a cargo of arms and ammunition from the United States, which left Canton ostensibly for Singapore under heavy bonds ten days ago, has now, it is said, landed 5000 Kragsborg rifles and cartridges in Batangas province for the insurgents. The report seems impossible, though it comes from a good source.

The indications are that the insurgents intend to comply peacefully with the American request to leave the suburbs of Manila.

Spanish Story.
Hong Kong, Sept. 14.—A special dispatch received from Manila from a Spanish source says: Aguinaldo has liberated all the Spanish prisoners. The Americans, in violation of the terms of capitulation, have seized the public offices, destroyed the archives, disregarded the municipal laws and are collecting the overdue Spanish taxes.

Western Union Dividend.
New York, Sept. 14.—The executive committee of the Western Union Telegraph company has recommended the regular quarterly dividend of 14 per cent, to be declared by the board at once.

Private Rosser of a Tennessee regiment shot and killed Hildebrandt, a civilian, at San Francisco.

Col. H. C. Denny of Belton has a unique document in the shape of a will made by an ancestor, Henry Jacques, in Newburyport, Essex county, Mass., on October 30, 1686. After committing his soul, body and spirit "into the everlasting arms of God Almighty, my Heavenly Father, and to Jesus Christ, my alone savior," he proceeds to dispose of his property.

Great Damage.
St. Thomas, D. W. I., Sept. 15.—According to latest advices from St. Lucia the storm which broke over that island Sunday night was of unprecedented violence, being accompanied by tidal waves and tremendous rains. Numerous landslides were caused and many houses, bridges and cocoa estates have been destroyed. At least twelve lives have been lost.

Guadeloupe, the French island in the Loeward group, has experienced very heavy weather. Nineteen deaths are reported and there have been destructive landslides.

A boat from the island of St. Vincent, 100 miles west of Barbadoes, arrived yesterday at the island of Grenada and reports that St. Vincent has experienced the most violent and destructive cyclone ever known there. Kingston, the capital of St. Vincent, is totally destroyed. It is estimated that 200 lives have been lost in that island and that 20,000 people are homeless. The bodies of the dead are being buried in trenches. Thousands are starving or being fed at public expense.

The amount of property destroyed in St. Vincent can not yet be estimated. Every small town is injured and many large ones have been destroyed. The demolished buildings include churches, stores, and almost all the estate buildings. Three large ships are ashore on the Windward coast and many smaller vessels are stranded.

No information is obtainable here as to the result of the threatened hurricane of Saturday night last. Communication is cut off and the worst is feared.

Red Men.
Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 15.—The Red Men in the great council yesterday settled the question of the admission of saloon men so far as constitutional amendments are concerned. But eight of the 125 delegates voted for the resolution to prohibit their membership. The question of annual sessions of the great council was approved. Great state councils can be held biennially if the state councils themselves so choose.

The new officers are as follows: Great Inchoon, George E. Green of New York; great senior sagamore, E. D. Wiley of Iowa; great junior sagamore, Thomas G. Harrison, Indianapolis; great prophet, R. Daniel, Georgia; great chief of records, Charles C. Conley, Pennsylvania; great keeper of wampum, William Provin, Massachusetts.

The decisions of the great inchoon of the order for the past year were approved. The question of ritual has not yet been brought up, but no changes will be made at this session.

One Case, One Death.
Jackson, Miss., Sept. 15.—Inspector Gant reports one new case of yellow fever near Waterford. Dr. Landry is in charge.

Three immune guards are now en route to the village from New Orleans to disinfect. Inspector Dunn reports from Benoit that the place is free of fever. No report was received from Taylor's and Orwood last night. A private telegram announces one death at Taylor's.

A detention camp has been established at the Mary Holmes college, one mile northwest of Jackson and twenty-four persons placed under surveillance who lived in the exposed district.

Cov. Jones of Arkansas has appointed J. W. Kay Kendall of Faragoit state superintendent of public education to succeed Junius Jordan, resigned.

Serious Situation.
Taylor's, Miss., Sept. 15.—The situation here is still very serious. A. B. C. Taylor died yesterday. Two more people are dangerously ill. Four new cases yesterday, making a total of fifty-seven to date; deaths five, convalescents eighteen, sick thirty-four, well persons known to live in infected houses thirty. All other persons inside quarantine station living in houses supposed to be infected, thirty-four.

Dr. Burchett came in from Orwood yesterday evening and reported four new cases at Orwood, no deaths. All the sick are doing well out there.

Only Wants Luzon.
Washington, Sept. 15.—The maximum demand of the American peace commissioners in relation to the Philippines will be that Spain shall cede to the United States sovereignty over the island of Luzon.

"It is not the intention of the United States to demand possession and control of the entire Philippine archipelago. The only reason that would compel the United States to assume such control at this time is the remote possibility that Spain may refuse to attempt to restore her lost prestige in the islands when the most important one of the group, together with the city of Manila, has been taken from her. The United States does not want anything but the island of Luzon."

This statement was made yesterday by the highest authority in Washington, except the president himself, after Peace Commissioner Davis and Reid had had a conference at the white house.

There are two principal reasons that actuated the president and his cabinet in reaching the decision they have, that is, to keep Luzon only. One of these was that it was their desire to treat the conquered foe with moderation and to make it as easy as possible for the Spanish government to secure the ratification of the peace treaty. The other and more important reason, because it affects the welfare of the United States itself, was that the administration deemed it prudent to advance on the new lines of the American colonial policy slowly and with caution. To assume all at once the responsibility for the government of a great group of islands so distant from our shores, populated by millions of people in a state of semi-barbarism, was not deemed wise. It is argued by members of the administration that whatever commercial advantages are to be obtained through the retention of the fruits of Admiral Dewey's victory will come just as surely if the United States holds only the island of Luzon as if she kept them all.

Will Not Accept Revision.
Paris, Sept. 15.—A semi-official note issued yesterday says: All the statements of the newspapers regarding the alleged intervention of the president of the republic in the Dreyfus affair are incorrect. This is interpreted to mean that there will be no presidential crisis. It is now taken for granted that Gen. Zurlinden, minister for war, will resign at once, all the efforts of his colleagues to persuade him to accept revision having failed. When Gen. Zurlinden's successor is appointed he will find the court of cassation already set in motion for revision.

Refuse to Ship.
New Orleans, La., Sept. 15.—Word was received by the Southern Pacific yesterday of the refusal of the Texas ranchers on the Houston and Texas Central railroad to ship the 400 head of cattle via this port and the steamship Whitney on account of the slump in the Havana cattle market. As a result the sailing of the Whitney on Friday, the first Morgan boat, has been put off and the sailing postponed indefinitely. The Morgan people say there is no freight being offered for Havana, and when the cattle failed to show up the vessel could not afford to go with an empty bottom.

Admiral Cervera has sailed for Spain, together with nearly 1500 other Spaniards.

F. W. Lincoln, seven times mayor of Boston, Mass., is dead.

Spanish cortes is to be prorogued.

Shafter's Report.
Washington, Sept. 15.—Gen. Shafter's report of the campaign which terminated in the fall of Santiago has been made public. He briefly recounts the organization of the expedition and the embarkation, and then devotes the main body of the report to the active operations about Santiago.

Gen. Shafter says the expedition was taken in compliance with telegraphic instructions of May 30 from headquarters of the army.

Three Drowned.
Norfolk, Va., Sept. 15.—Henry Lester, proprietor of the Princess Anne cottage at Virginia Beach, and two of his guests, T. S. E. Dixon of Chicago and Arthur McLaughlin of Newark, N. J., were drowned yesterday while bathing at the beach.

Senator Paralyzed.
Cleveland, O., Sept. 15.—Senator James H. Kyle of South Dakota was stricken with paralysis at the Forest City house here yesterday. The senator is unconscious and in a serious though not necessarily dangerous condition.

On the Other Side.
New York, Sept. 15.—The sugar trust's allies join its sworn enemies. The Mollenhausers and the National refinery break away. The outsiders now have a united capacity of 14,000 barrels.

On Brink of a Crisis.
New York, Sept. 15.—A cablegram from Paris says: France is on the brink of a grave crisis. President Faure is trying to bridge his cabinet and is accused of aiming at distasteful revision of the Dreyfus case is looked upon as certain. J. W. Dowdell has offered a \$5000 purse for a fight between Ernie and Lavigne. Dan Stuart has bid for the Corbett-McCoy fight at Carson City.

A Brave Coward.

By Robert Louis Stevenson.

CHAPTER IV.

This was my wife's story, as I drew it from her among tears and sobs. Her name was Clara Huddleston; it sounded very beautiful in my ears, but not so beautiful as that other name of Clara Castilla, which she wore during the longer and, I thank God, the happier portion of her life. Her father, Bernard Huddleston, had been a private banker in a very large way of business. Many years before his affairs becoming disordered, he had been led to try dangerous, and at last criminal, expedients to retrieve himself from ruin. All was in vain; he became more and more, cruelly involved, and found his honor lost at the same moment with his fortune.

About this period Northmour had been courting his daughter with great assiduity, though with small encouragement, and to him, knowing him thus disposed in his favor, Bernard Huddleston turned for help in his extremity. It was not merely ruin and dishonor, nor merely a legal condemnation, that the unhappy man had brought on his head. It seems he could have gone to prison with a light heart. What he feared—what kept him awake at night or recalled him from slumber into frenzy—was some secret, sudden and unlawful step upon his part. Hence, he desired to bury his existence and escape to one of the islands in the South Pacific, and it was in Northmour's yacht, the Red Earl, that he designed to go.

The yacht picked them up clandestinely upon the coast of Wales, and had once more deposited them at Graden, till she could be refitted and provisioned for the longer voyage. Nor could Clara doubt that her hand had been stipulated as the price of passage. For, although Northmour was neither unkind nor discourteous, he had shown himself in several instances somewhat overbold in speech and manner.

I listened, I need not say, with fixed attention, and put many questions as to the more mysterious part. It was in vain. She had no clear idea of what the blow was, nor of how it was expected to fall. Her father's alarm was unfeigned and physically prostrating, and he had thought more than once of making an unconditional surrender to the police. But the scheme was finally abandoned, for he was convinced that not even the strength of our English prisons could shelter him from his pursuers.

He had had many affairs with Italy, and with Italians resident in London. In the later years of his business; and these last, as Clara fancied, were somehow connected with the doom that threatened him. He had shown great terror at the presence of an Italian seaman on board the Red Earl, and had bitterly and repeatedly accused Northmour in consequence. The latter had protested that Beppo (that was the seaman's name) was a capital fellow, and could be trusted to the death; but Mr. Huddleston had continued ever since to declare that all was lost, that it was only a matter of days, and that Beppo would be the ruin of him yet.

I regarded the whole story as the hallucination of a mind shaken by calamity. He had suffered heavy loss by his Italian transactions; and hence the sight of an Italian was hateful to him, and the principal part in his nightmare would naturally enough be played by one of that nation.

In short, and from one thing to another, I should say that all that I heard set out at once for the fishing village, Graden Wester, as it was called, look up all the newspapers it could find, and see for myself if there seemed any basis of fact for these continued alarms.

The village is one of the bleakest on that coast, which is saying much; there is a church in a hollow, a miserable haven in the rocks, where many boats have been lost as they returned from fishing; two or three scores of stone houses arranged along the beach and in two streets, one leading from the harbor, and another striking out from it at right angles; and at the corner of these two, a very dark and cheerless tavern, by way of principal hotel.

I had dressed myself somewhat more suitably to my station in life, and at once called upon the minister in his little manse beside the grave yard. He knew me, although it was more than nine years since we had met; and when I told him that I had been long upon a walking tour, and was behind with the news, readily lent me an armful of newspapers, dating from a month back to the day before. With these I sought the tavern, and, ordering some breakfast, sat down to study the "Huddleston Fallure."

It had been, it appeared, a very flagrant case. Thousands of persons were reduced to poverty, and one in particular had blown out his brains as soon as payment was suspended. It was strange to myself that, while I read these details, I continued rather to sympathize with Mr. Huddleston than with his victims, so complete already was the empire of my love for my wife. A price was naturally set upon the banker's head, and, as the case was inexcusable and the public indignation thoroughly aroused, the unusual figure of £750 was offered for his capture. He was reported to have large sums of money in his possession.

One day he had been heard of in Spain, the next there was some intelligence that he was still lurking between Manchester and Liverpool, or along the border of Wales, and the day after a telegram would announce his arrival in Cuba or Yucatan. But in all this there was no word of an Italian nor any sign of mystery.

In the very last paper, however, there was one item not so clear. The accounts who were charged to verify the failure had, it seemed, come upon the traces of a very large number of thousands which figured for some time in the transactions of the house of Huddleston, but which came from nowhere and disappeared in the same

mysterious fashion. It was only once referred to by name, and then under the initials "X. X.," but it had plainly been floated for the first time into the business at a period of great depression some six years ago. The name of a distinguished rumor personage had been mentioned by name in connection with this sum. "The cowardly desperado"—such, I remember, was the editorial expression—was supposed to have escaped with a large part of this mysterious fund still in his possession.

I was still brooding over the fact, and trying to torture it into some connection with Mr. Huddleston's danger, when a man entered the tavern and asked for some bread and cheese with a decided foreign accent. "Siete Italiano?" said I.

"Si, signor," was the reply. I said it was unusually far north to find one of his shoulders, at which he shrugged his shoulders, and replied that a man would go anywhere to find work.

Even as he was speaking, I raised my eyes, and, casting a glance into the street, beheld three men in earnest conversation together, and not thirty yards away. It was already drawing toward the close of the day before I had returned to the newspapers at the manse, and got well forward on to the links on my way home. I shall never forget that walk. It grew very cold and boisterous; the wind sang in the short grass about my feet; thin rain showers came running on the gusts; and an immense mountain range of clouds began to arise out of the bosom of the sea. The sun was about setting; the tide was low, and all the quicksands uncovered; and I was moving along, lost in unpleasant thought, when I was suddenly thunderstruck to perceive the prints of human feet.

Step by step I followed the prints until, a quarter of a mile further, I beheld them die away into the southeastern boundary of Graden Floe. There, whoever he was, the miserable man had perished. One or two gulls, who had perhaps seen him disappear, wheeled over his sepulcher with their usual melancholy piping. The sun had broken through the clouds by a last effort, and moved the wide level of quicksands with a dusky purple air.

I stood for some time gazing at the spot, chilled and disheartened by my own reflections, and with a strong and commanding consciousness of death. I remember wondering how long the tragedy had taken, and whether his screams had been audible at the pavilion. And then, making a strong resolution, I was about to tear myself away when a guest fiercer than usual fell upon this quarter of the beach, and saw now whirling right in air, now skimming lightly across the surface of the sands, a soft, black felt hat, somewhat conical in shape, such as I had remarked already on the heads of the Italians.

I believe, but I am not sure, that I uttered a cry. The wind was driving the hat shoreward, and I ran round the border of the floe to be ready against its arrival. The gust fell, dropping the hat for a while upon the quicksand, and then, once more freshening, landed it a few yards from where I stood. I seized it with the interest you may imagine. It had seen some service; indeed, it was rustier than either of those I had seen that day upon the street. The lining was red, stamped with the name of the maker, which I have forgotten, and that of the place of manufacture, Venedig. This (it is not yet forgotten) was the name given by the Austrians to the beautiful City of Venice, then, and for long after, a part of their dominions.

The shock was complete. I saw imaginary Italians upon every side; and for the first, and, I may say, for the last time in my experience, became overpowered by what is called panic terror. I knew nothing, that is, I was afraid, and yet I admit that I was heartily afraid; and it was with a sensible reluctance that I returned to my exposed and solitary camp in the sea wood.

There I ate some cold porridge which had been left over from the night before, for I was disinclined to make a fire, and feeling strengthened and reassured, dismissed all these fanciful terrors from my mind, and lay down to sleep.

How long I may have slept it is impossible for me to guess, but I was awakened at last by a sudden, blinding flash of light into my face. It woke me like a blow. In an instant I was upon my knees. But the light had gone as suddenly as it came. The darkness was intense. And, as it was blowing great gusts from the sea and pouring with rain, the noises of the storm effectually concealed all others.

My fears were immediately diverted from myself, for I saw that I had been visited in a mistake; and I became persuaded that some dreadful danger threatened the pavilion. It required some nerve to issue forth into the black and intricate thicket which surrounded and overhung the den; but I groped my way to the links, drenched with rain, beaten upon and deafened by the gusts, and fearing at every step to lay my hand upon some lurking adversary.

For the rest of the night, which seemed interminably long, I patrolled the vicinity of the pavilion, without seeing a living creature or hearing any noise but the concert of the wind, the sea and the rain. A light in the upper story filtered through a cranny in the shutter, and kept me company till the approach of dawn.

CHAPTER V.

With the first peep of day I retired from the open air to my old lair among the sandhills, there to await the coming of my wife. The morning was gray, wild and melancholy; the wind moderated before sunrise, and then went about and blew in puffs from the shore; the sea began to go down, but

the rain still fell without mercy. Over all the wilderness of links there was not a creature to be seen. Yet I felt sure the neighborhood was alive with skulking foes. The light had been so suddenly and surprisingly flashed upon my face as I lay sleeping, and the hat that had been blown ashore by the wind from over Graden Floe, were two speaking signals of the perils that environed Clara and the party in the pavilion.

It was perhaps half-past 7, or nearer 8, before I saw the door open and that dear figure come toward me in the rain. I was waiting for her on the beach before she had crossed the sandhills.

"I have had such trouble to come!" she cried. "They did not wish me to go walking in the rain."

"Clara," I said: "you are not frightened?"

"No," said she, with a simplicity that filled my heart with confidence. For my wife was the bravest, as well as the best of women; in my experience I have not found the two go always together, but with her they did; and she combined the extreme of fortitude with the most endearing and beautiful virtues.

I told her what had happened and, though her cheek grew visibly paler, she retained perfect control over her senses.

"You see now that I am safe," said I in conclusion. "They do not mean to harm me; for, had they chosen, I was a dead man last night."

She laid her hand upon my arm. "And I had no presentiment!" she cried.

Her accent thrilled me with delight. I put my arm about her and strained her to my side, and, before either of us was aware, her hands were on my shoulders and my lips upon her mouth.

We may have thus stood for some seconds—for time passes quickly with lovers—before we were startled by a peal of laughter close at hand. It was not natural mirth, but seemed to be affected in order to conceal an angrier feeling. We both turned, though I have you keep your faith to your father and to me?" This is the value you set upon your father's life! And you are so infatuated with this young gentleman that you must brave ruin and decency and common human caution—"

"That same," said I, for I was not at all put about.

"And so, Miss Huddleston," he continued slowly but savagely, "this is how you keep your faith to your father and to me?" This is the value you set upon your father's life! And you are so infatuated with this young gentleman that you must brave ruin and decency and common human caution—"

(To be continued.)

HAVING FUN WITH A SIGN.

It Originally Read: "Pride of Spain. 5 Cents," but Was Changed.

From New York Sun: On a corner in uptown Brooklyn stands a grocery shop whose proprietor deals in an article bearing the trade name "Pride of Spain." Spain's pride doesn't come very high, the price being five cents.

But the sign in front of the store advertising it is a very large and conspicuous one, altogether too much so for the patriotic residents of the neighborhood. Some of them suggested to the grocer the advisability of taking it down, but he said:

"Guess I'm as good an American as the rest of you. For all that, I'm going to leave that sign. Business is business even in war times."

A few days after he got an unsigned note with the brief advice: "On Saturday morning the neighborhood awoke to find the grocer's sign shorn of its objectionable features and metamorphosed into a gleam-inspiring and patriotic emblem. Above the lettering appeared two dolls, one in the uniform of a United States soldier, the other in the garb of a United States sailor, carrying between them a long rail decorated in red, white and blue. Astride of this rail sat a third doll, clad in the Spanish colors, and drooping in a dejected and broken-backed attitude. There had been also a beheading and alteration of the legend, so that it no longer read, "Pride of Spain, 5 cents," but, festooned with small American flags, appeared the title of the allegorical set piece above it:

.....
Ride of Spain: Free!
.....

The Leaf-Cutter Bee.

A writer in Knowledge describes the interesting operations of the bee called the "leaf-cutter." This insect drills in a sand-bank a hole ten inches deep and half an inch in diameter, and divides it into about a dozen compartments or cells. Each cell is composed of pieces of leaf, cut into proper shapes, and carefully fitted together. Rose leaves and sweet pea leaves are among the favorites of the bee. The cutting is done with the jaws, while the six legs hold the leaf in position, and enable the insect to turn itself about with the precision of a pair of compasses. Some of the cut pieces are perfect circles; others are oblong figures of varying proportions. Having cut out the segment of leaf, an operation requiring about twenty seconds, the bee carries it to the sand-bank, and then returns for more materials. When a cell has been nearly cut off, the bee, in order to prevent tearing, poses itself in the air with its wings, and completes the operation with a clean cut.

Dr. Johnson at a Concert.

Dr. Johnson was once at a concert, and a friend called his attention to the fact that the violinist was playing some very difficult runs. "Difficult, do you call it, sir?" growled the doctor; "I wish it were impossible."

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"THE ART OF FRIENDSHIP"

SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

Text, Proverbs, Chapter 18, Verse 24, as follows: "A Man That Hath Friends Must Show Himself Friendly."—Timely Advice.

About the sacred and divine art of making and keeping friends I speak—a subject on which I never heard of anyone preaching—and yet God thought it of enough importance to put it in the middle of the Bible, these writings of Solomon, bounded on one side by the popular Psalms of David and on the other by the writings of Isaiah, the greatest of the prophets. It seems all a matter of haphazard how many friends we have, or whether we have any friends at all, but there is nothing accidental about it. There is a law which governs the accretion and dispersion of friendships. They did not "just happen so" any more than the tides just happen to rise or fall, or the sun just happens to rise or set. It is a science, an art, a God-given regulation.

Tell me how friendly you are to others, and I will tell you how friendly others are to you. I do not say you will not have enemies; indeed, the best way to get ardent friends is to have ardent enemies; if you get their end in doing the right thing. Good men and women will always have enemies, because their goodness is a perpetual rebuke to evil; but this antagonism of foes will make more intense the love of your adherents. Your friends will gather closer around you because of the attacks of your assailants, and the more your enemies abuse you the better your coadjutors will think of you.

The best friends we have ever had appeared at some juncture when we were especially bombarded. There have been times in my life when unjust assault multiplied my friends, as near as I could calculate, about fifty by many cords that neither time nor eternity can break, and I will warrant that many of those cords were twisted by your own resentment. Human nature was shipwrecked about fifty centuries ago, the captain of that craft, one Adam, and his first mate running the famous cargo around on a snag in the river Hiddekel; but there was at least one good trait of human nature that waded safely ashore from that shipwreck, and that is the disposition to take the part of those unfairly blamed. When it is thoroughly demonstrated that some one is being persecuted, although at the start slanderous tongues were busy enough, defenders finally gather around as thick as honey bees on a trellis of bruised honeysuckle.

You begin to show yourself friendly you must be friendly. Get your heart right with God and man, and this grace will become easy. You must have the friendship of God, a nature into a semblance of the virtue, but the grace of God can sublimely lift you into it. Sailing on the river Thames two vessels ran aground. The owners of one got one hundred horses, and pulled on the grounded ship, and pulled it to pieces. The owners of the other grounded vessel waited till the tides came in, and easily floated the ship out of all trouble. So we may pull and haul at our grounded human nature, and try to get into better condition, but there is nothing like the oceanic tides of God's uplifting grace. If, when under the flash of the Holy Ghost, we see our own foibles and defects and depravities, we will be very lenient, and very easy with others. 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Facts Concerning Porto Rico and the Passage Islands.

By the terms of the treaty of peace to be signed by Spain and the United States as speedily as may be, we come, whatever may become of the Pacific Islands, into possession of Porto Rico and a dozen small islands of the West Indies, which under American control should yield a comfortable revenue to the government. Porto Rico alone would provide a remunerative investment for both American capital and industries, but the smaller islands are not to be despised. They are collectively known as the Passage Islands, and comprise all the islands and keys lying between the Virgin Passage and the east end of Porto Rico.

The second largest of them is Culebra Island, about sixteen miles to the eastward of Cape San Juan, as the northeast point of Porto Rico is called. It is six miles long by three broad, Culebra Island, sometimes called Caril or Serpent Island, is one of a very irregular outline. The northern shore is steep and rocky and bare of herbage.

On all the other sides there are small islets and reefs, which shelter good anchorages. The island is uninhabited. It is of moderate elevation, broken and rugged and thickly wooded, with scarcely a level spot on the surface. Near the center it rises to a height of fifty feet.

Near Culebra is Northeast Cay, very small, oval-shaped, 340 feet high and thickly wooded. Byrd Cay, a trifle larger, lies 300 yards from Northeast Cay. Byrd Cay is a remarkably small, rocky islet, sixty feet high. About a mile from it are two small rocky islets fifteen feet or so high, and 800 yards southeast are two more about eighty feet high.

Culebrita Islet, or Little Culebra, lies about a mile from Culebra. It, too, is of irregular shape, is 300 feet high and thickly wooded. From the highest part of the islet a thick, white light is exhibited at an elevation of 305 feet, and is visible in clear weather nearly

which, called Sound or Settlement Bay, is defended by a small fort. There is a small village settlement there.

On the northern shore of Crab Island is Fort Milla, at the mouth of a little stream. It contains about 1,000 inhabitants, and is the residence of the governor, who is nominated by the captain general of Porto Rico.

There is a lighthouse erected at Milla Point, from which a fixed red light is exhibited. There is comparatively no trade except in fruits and fish in this archipelago, but undoubtedly these islands are capable of development, and will pay a fair revenue after they become a portion of the United States. Their natural beauty is unsurpassed, and over them the trade wind is continually blowing, giving them a warm, delightful climate.

To the west of Porto Rico other islands to become the property of the United States are Mona and Monica islands, lying close together in the Mona Passage, and Desecheo Island, just off the northwestern coast.

They have a total area of some 500 square miles, which, when added to 3,500 in Porto Rico, makes quite a respectable total.

Porto Rico extends 37 miles from north to south and 100 miles laterally. Running across the island from east to west is a chain of mountains, the highest peak of which is El Yunque, 9,000 feet high. It can be seen seven miles at sea. A magnificent shore signal could be raised from there.

For commerce Porto Rico is perfectly adapted, for in its small area, there are 1,300 streams, 50 of which are navigable and could be used for commerce. Sugar, coffee, tobacco, cotton, corn and potatoes are constantly shipped up and down these rivers, and were Porto Rico to be fully cultivated many more streams could be opened and communication made between others by means of canals, so that the entire island would present a splendid system of waterways.

valuable that the minerals have been neglected in order to cultivate the vegetables.

San Juan is a city of 300,000 people. The inhabitants are Roman Catholics and are highly educated. The women are of middle size and are exquisitely formed. They have all the coquetry of the women of the tropics, and their beauty, gentleness and grace is the talk of all who visit the island. The harbor of San Juan is the best in the West Indies.

One of the principal sources of its revenue is its water supply. More than twenty islands of the West Indies send to it for water. Little boats sail up the harbor of San Juan, load their tanks with water, and sail away again. Poverty is unknown in the island. Every man owns his horse and every woman has her chickens. The principal sport of the island is cock fighting, and the men of Porto Rico fight with game cocks as Madrid people indulge in bull fights. There is nothing but hospitality on the island, and the traveler who hands out money offends his host.

A feature which strikes the traveler is the roof gardens, for all Porto Rico enjoys itself on the housetops at night. The houses are built a little off the ground, and to the dreamy person seeing them for the first time they look not unlike castles in the air built for pleasure, rather than for dwelling purposes. The people have the habit of sleeping in the day and at night they do their shopping and visiting. This is the custom in Australia and other hot countries, and in Porto Rico it is almost universal.

Every man has his country house and town house. At time of carnival or celebration he takes his family to town and brings them back again when the sport is over.

Porto Rico is immensely wealthy in proportion to its size, and it is doubted if the Philippines can equal it in richness in proportion to the square foot.

SOME SCENES IN OUR NEW DEPENDENCY.



fifteen miles. There are only a few inhabitants on the island. Excellent anchorage can be found within the cape and islands just described, but the best, called the Sound, is toward their southern end, under the lee of the reef.

Great Harbor, in the southern portion of Culebra, is one of the most secure basins in the West Indies. It is a mile long and half a mile wide, of irregular shape, but there are no inhabitants or villages there, and, of course, no facilities of any kind. Crab Island, called also Vieques Island, six miles to the eastward of Porto Rico, is the largest and most important of the Passage group, being seventeen miles long by five broad. A ridge of small hills runs nearly its whole length along the middle of the island, and rises to a moderate height at the southwest extremity of the island.

The south coast of the island is indented by several small bays, one of

There are 100,000 people in Porto Rico who live in towns and villages. The exports amount to \$15,000,000, and so luxurious are the people that in one year \$5,000,000 of goods were carried to the island. These consisted mostly of manufactured products such as clothing and household wares. Sheep, which thrive in a hot country, grow big and fat in Porto Rico, and fresh lamb and mutton are constantly shipped from there. A very large class of people are shepherds. Amid so much richness one would think that the Lord would have endowed Porto Rico no more heavily, yet it is a fact that in one end of the island gold, silver, iron, copper, coal and salt are found in plenty. The vegetable productions are, however, so

It presents great possibilities as a resort and is one of the finest pieces of property on the earth's surface.

To cook corn, the wicker camper will lay the ears on the coals, wrapped in their husks, and when the husks are quite burned off the corn is cooked deliciously. If one is where shad abound the fish can be fastened to an oak shingle and turned before the fire till done, when it will be found to have a fine flavor of the oak.

MUSTACHE OF AN EX-QUEEN.

Natalie Counts the Hair on Her Lip as a Mark of Beauty.

Ex-Queen Natalie of Serbia, who is about to organize a corps of titled ladies to act as nurses in the Cuban war, has a mustache—a thick, well-defined mustache, of which many a downy-lipped dude might be justly envious. Natalie is known as "the most unfortunate queen in Europe," and to the mind of the average American woman the mustache is doubtless sufficient ground to establish the title. But Natalie is enough of an oriental to count the shadow of a line above her lip as a mark of especial beauty—a particular mark of favor from the gods. She has had more tragedies in her life than any other queen consort of modern times, not excepting the ill-fated Eugenie, who was an empress-consort, by the way. One of the favorite pastimes of Natalie's disreputable husband, King Milan, was to swing her about by her long, black hair before the entire court circle. Her son, Alexander, was torn from her arms at an age when he most required her care. Her life was saved by a party of students, who escorted her carriage over the frontier when it was attacked by hired assassins. Her reason finally gave way under her burden of sorrows, but this last misfortune was only temporary, and she went to a convent for a time for the peace the world could not give. Natalie now forgives her own griefs in trying to lighten those of others.

He was Interested. Voice over the Phone—"Any more fighting in Santiago?" The Office Boy—"No." Voice—"Sure?" "Yes, sure. You seem mighty anxious." "You bet I'm anxious. I've got a nephew there who owes me \$12."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Particulars. Miss Frigid—If I had known that Margaret Doyle had been bathing here nothing would have induced me to enter the same case. I feel that it contaminates me now.—Pick-Me-Up.

If you reside in a stone house, don't throw glasses.

ABOUT MOLECULES.

Their Relations to Electricity and Its Effect on Them.

The New South Wales government analyst, William M. Hamlet, delivered the presidential address in the section of chemistry at the recent meeting of the Australian Association for the Advancement of Science, the subject being "The Molecular Mechanism of an Electrolyte." He defined an electrolyte as a body in solution or state of fusion, capable of being instantaneously decomposed by a current of electricity, and he claimed that if the explanation he offered was adequate for the electrolyte it must hold good for the constitution of the matter in the universe, so that the treatise on scientific bearing. The method of investigating the action of one body upon another, he reminded his audience, was brought to a high degree of accuracy by the immortal work of Sir Isaac Newton. He alluded to some observations of the late Professor Clifford, made over twenty years ago, this authority remarking, almost prophetically, "We can look forward to the time when the structure and motions in the inside of a molecule will be so well known that some future Kant or Laplace will be able to make an hypothesis about the history and formation of matter."

Expert Advice. Gentleman (meeting old negro, who is much battered)—"Why, what's the matter, uncle?" "O, nuffin, boss, but ef yo' eber got scan'lous 'tims to say about ef mule, yo' want ter say dem ter hees face."—Truth.

Satan in Hard Luck. Louis Satan was prostrated by the heat in New Jersey the other day. After his experience in New Jersey probably Satan henceforth "will never care to wander from his own fireside."—Chicago Times-Herald.

THE MAN AT MANILA.

CHARACTER SKETCH OF GEN. EMILIO AGUINALDO.

He Never Loses His Calmness—Just Now He Is Concerned About the Safety of His Head—Why Filipino Hate the Spaniards.

(Special Letter.)

General Emilio Aguinaldo, late dictator of all the Philippines, leader of a victorious army of insurgents, and the very unorthodox of ambition, were to walk the streets of an American city, the casual observer would take him for a Japanese student or artisan. He is short but well knit of frame, has the Japanese cast of features and form of head, and the casual observation would be strengthened by a bristly, black pompadour of the kind so common among the Mizado's subjects. There are no outward or visible marks of genius except that the general is slow and deliberate, and that may be a sign of depth and breadth of mental caliber. Aguinaldo is unruffled alike in victory and defeat. Aguinaldo's chief concern now is the preservation of his precious head. Japanese heads are cheap even nowadays, but the Spanish have bid this one up to \$25,000. When he first landed Aguinaldo fought with his men, but there soon came a need for more executive work, and an increasing fear of assassination, and the leader sought safety in Cavite. Here he is surrounded by a corps of his trusted followers. The safeguards which surround him are such that he is protected from everything save the treachery of those in high places. He has established headquarters in the former home of a rich native, situated on Calle de Arsenale, Cavite's main avenue. Aguinaldo is quite comfortable in the looted town of Cavite in his office. He has a modern desk, backed by a huge beveled mirror that came from some European mart, a couple of large iron strong boxes for the dictatorial treasury, an abundance of easy chairs, an old grand piano several feet taller than the modern make, and a large hat rack of fanciful design.

THE PACIFIC ISLANDERS.

Nature Supplies Soap and Scrubbing Brushes—The Use of Coconut Oil.

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PUT YOUR WOOL IN CONDITION.

The time will soon be here for the flock master to prepare his clip for market, says National Stockman. During recent years of low prices an increase in careless handling is seen in the condition in which many farmers send their wool to market. See that the sheep are tagged early before getting on the fields of fresh grass. We would like to see the practice of washing generally abandoned, yet if washing is attempted, either wash well or don't wash at all. Choose a day when the water is flush and the wool is stiffened by a warm spring shower. Then the grass and dirt will come out more easily. Washing in cool weather and in cold, hard water should be avoided, as it does not clean the wool and colors and injures the appearance of the fleece. Higher prices are likely to prevail than flock owners have enjoyed for some years, and with this there will come more careful scrutiny of the condition by the buyer and the casting into the lot of discount wool more of those fleeces that are off condition.

FARM AND GARDEN.

MATTERS OF INTEREST TO AGRICULTURISTS.

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

Frauds on the Farmer.

The Farmers' Review takes this occasion to suggest that farmers will do well to be constantly on the lookout for swindlers in the form of "new and improved" appliances. In fact, every fraudulent appliance is always "new and improved." We do not believe that farmers are any more gullible than other people. The city people are constantly being worked by sharpers, who do not fail to find victims. Perhaps many of the fraudulent things that are peddled off on the people are by men that really have faith in what they are selling. In a recent number of an Iowa paper we noticed an inquiry by a farmer after a well pump that could be wound up and go for twenty-four hours. The paper was unable to give the information desired, but expressed its opinion that the idea seemed to be a good one. On the strength of that some farmer may invest hundreds of dollars in a worthless machine.

The writer of this article is somewhat familiar with the machine in question, having seen it in operation, when its promoters first made it public, some fifteen years ago. New machines of this kind may have been brought out, but they all have the same fatal defect. They all attempt to violate the law of gravitation, and get something for nothing. Any student of applied mechanics looking at the machine would condemn it at once. The principle of the machine is to have a winding up with great buckets of stone as weights hanging over one side. These, of course, pull down, as do the weights of an old-fashioned clock. The windlass, as it goes round in response to the pressure by the weights, pumps the water. The weights are wound up daily. The deception comes in the fact that the uninitiated in mechanics believe he is saving force by pumping water in this way; he believes that he can put forth a little exertion in winding up the weights, but that the windlass will in turn pump more water than would the like force directly applied to the water pumping. The fact is it is only a different way of applying the force. It takes a certain expenditure of force to lift any given weight of water a given distance, and no machine will ever be invented that can overcome that law.

The only machine referred to must cost considerable, and when obtained will be of no more value than a common hand pump. If any of our readers want a good machine for pumping he can easily obtain it by putting in a wind mill or by buying some of the very cheap power engines for sale by reputable makers.

It will be noticed by our readers that such machines are not being put on the market by reputable manufacturers, which would be done were the principle of its construction correct. In more than fifteen years of existence no progress has been made, but perhaps here and there a machine has been disposed of to some credulous purchaser. All of this kind of mechanical goods should be steered clear of by the farmer. Churns that will make two pounds of butter from one pound of butterfat; pumps that will lift hundreds of pounds of water with the expenditure of a few pounds of force; pumps that will greatly increase the butter contents of the cream; peach trees that are budded on the maple, and the like, are all good things to let the agent keep.—Farmers Review.

Potato Blight.

As the late blight does not come every year, perhaps only once in four or five years, spraying every year is paying too high a rate of insurance. Fungicides are not remedies, but preventives, and must be used before it can be known whether an outbreak will occur. But recent experiments show that spraying is in itself profitable. Early blight is almost sure to appear unless prevented. This appears in brown dead spots on the leaves, which sometimes affect so much of the leaf surface that the nutrition of the plant is seriously checked. For this Bordeaux mixture, if used so effectively as to cover the entire leaf surface, is a perfect preventive. Many authorities believe the Bordeaux mixture injures potato foliage. An experiment to find out whether light or heavy doses of the Bordeaux were most effective was made on the farm of W. L. Holbeck, Jamesport, N. Y. By turning short with the power strayer, by which four rows were treated at once, the middle row received an application at each trip, and so was given a double dose of Bordeaux mixture. All the rows were sprayed five times, and at harvest there were fifteen and one-half bushels per acre in favor of the double spray. In a similar experiment with potatoes on clover sod, the yield was twenty-seven bushels per acre greater on the double sprayed rows.—Bulletin Geneva Experiment Station.

The Dandelion.

That the dandelion is to be one of our cultivated plants of the future is without question. One by one man is finding that the "weeds" around him can be adapted to his use. There is no doubt that some of our worst pests will be discovered to be of immense value. Even the terrible Canada thistle may be found to be a friend in disguise, waiting for us to tear off the mask that is concealing its virtues. The dandelion has already passed into the hands of the cultivator, and the cultivated varieties are even now being contrasted with their congeners of the fields. At the Minnesota, New York and Vermont stations work has been done in this line and reports made. We do not know how many other stations are at work in this direction. The plant is grown for greens, which is the use that would naturally suggest itself, as the people have used it for that purpose for generations. Its root, too, will doubtless be found to be of value, medicinal or otherwise. In Minnesota the station re-

Cutting Trees to Save Forests.

Doctor Fernow, chief of the forestry division of the department of agriculture, says that trees must be cut down and ought to be cut down, not only for commercial and industrial uses, but also for the good of other growing trees, and all that the scientific forestry asks is that the cutting should be done judiciously. The ignorant lumberman who does not look to the future cuts down all his forests at once, while the forester cuts the trees so as to make it a permanent investment. The old fable of the man who killed the goose that laid the golden eggs has been wasted on many lumbermen in the past, but it is to be hoped that the establishment of the school of forestry in Cornell university, the first in the country, is destined to work a great revolution in the ideas of intelligent people.

Some Ben Davis History.

The first bearing Ben Davis trees known to the writer, west of the lakes, were in the orchard of Avery Aldrich, at Tiskilwa, Ill. Tyler McWhorter, of Aledo, Ill., secured scions in 1858 and began its propagation. A son of Mr. McWhorter soon after started a nursery at Brookings, Iowa, and began the first propagation of the variety west of the river. In 1861 we began its propagation in the Benton County Nurseries. The Duchess and Ben Davis were the leading varieties sent out for several years and at that time the Ben Davis was regarded equal to the Duchess in hardiness and this opinion was not dispelled until we had passed through the test winter of 1870-1.—Iowa State Register.

Flower Bill of New York.

New York City pays annually for flowers more than the entire rye or buckwheat crop of the whole country is worth; nearly as much as the total annual imports of tea; more than the value of all the lead mined, and nearly as much as the natural gas production is valued at. This, in most of its phases, is strictly a luxury, but it is a luxury the indulgence in which, by those who can afford it, does only good. Its effect every way is beneficial. It gives profitable employment to a large and very worthy class of gardeners, and the product cannot but have a good effect on those who spend money in this way.—Farmer's Home.

THE MAN AT MANILA.

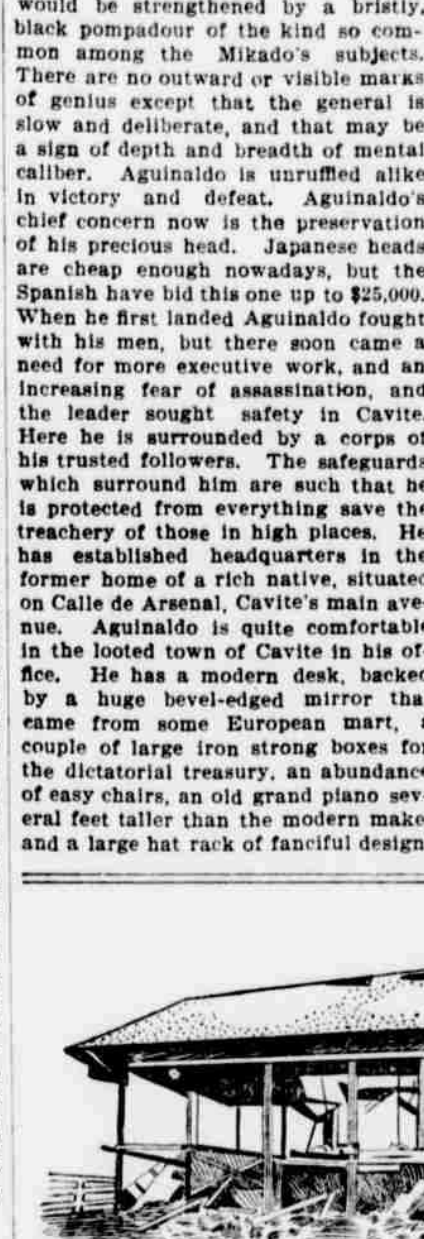
CHARACTER SKETCH OF GEN. EMILIO AGUINALDO.

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(Special Letter.)

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HEADQUARTERS AT CAVITE.



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The only signs of war were the ends of sword chains that peeped through holes in the gingham coats of the officers in attendance, and a metallic standard holder that leaned against the hat rack. The court of the dictator is not impressive. A chamberlain was identified as a boatman who had worked for some days for the newspaper correspondents. Aguinaldo's present concern is the defeat of August, and he will not discuss the future of the islands. He and his followers, however, hope for a republic under a limited American protectorate. Aguinaldo seems to possess real ability, but none of his followers shine in the estimate of the Americans here. They are of a rather low order as a rule, and generally ignorant and illiterate, and Aguinaldo himself has not completely proved his strength and character. But he has fought long and hard, success is in sight, and he is ambitious. So are his followers.

There is no ghost of a doubt that every inhabitant of Manila, excepting those who boast of being born in Spain, is an insurgent or a sympathizer with the insurrection. Native Filipino residents in Madrid expressed their grievances in an address to the Spanish people. It contains extracts from the Philippine budget for the last administrative year (1896-97), and enumerates the following crying complaints:



GENERAL AGUINALDO.

Quoting from the budget it states that the Philippine treasurer pays a heavy contribution to the expenses of the government at Madrid; pays pensions to the Duke de Varagua (our guest during the Columbian exposition), and to the Marquis of Bedmar besides those of the islands of Subara Mindanao; it provides for the entire cost of the Spanish consulates at Peking, Tokio, Hong Kong, Singapore, Saigon, Yokohama, and Melbourne; for the staff and material of the minister of the colonies, including the purely ornamental council of the Philippines; the expenses of supporting the colony of Fernando Po in Africa and all the non-

sions and retiring allowances of the civil and military employes who have served in the Philippines, amounting to the sum of \$1,100,000 a year. What a milk cow these islands have been to the Spanish! What a host of ignorant, idle hidalgoes have fattened upon huge sums diverted from the unfortunate workers!

And what has Spain done in return? The same document states the facts with scathing bluntness: "More than \$17,000,000 is the amount consigned in the Philippine budget for that year, but not a penny is allowed for public works, highways, bridges or public buildings, and only \$6,000 for scientific studies, indispensable repairs, rivers, and canals, while the annual amount set apart for religious purposes and clerical amounts to nearly \$1,400,000. This sum does not include the amount paid the clergy for baptisms, marriages, sale of indulgences, papal bulls and seculars, which exceed the government sum of \$40,000 is set apart as a subsidy to railway companies and new projects of railways, but the college of Franciscan monks in Spain and the transportation of priests comes in for \$55,000."

It seems really as if the world had gone back three centuries, and as if it were living in the time of bloody Philip II., after whom these most unfortunate islands were named. Six thousand dollars for all new improvements, yet the chair of the Manila cathedral receives \$4,000, and \$60,000 is set apart for the support of the cathedral! Public instruction, including naval, scientific, technical and art schools, must be maintained at a gross expense of \$60,000, and from this pittance museums, libraries, the observatory and a special chair in the university of Madrid must be paid. Add to this the squeezing and speculation of every Spanish official from the governor general down to the lowest tax collector, and it is no wonder that these people, robbed right and left of the fruits of their toil, hate the Spaniard, and will have no more of Spanish rule.

THE PACIFIC ISLANDERS.

Nature Supplies Soap and Scrubbing Brushes—The Use of Coconut Oil.

When American civilization takes hold of the new task which conquest has set before it in the Pacific it will not have to bother about the virtue which comes next to godliness. If the Pacific islanders are not clean it is not

for lack of bathing frequently. This holds true all the way from Hawaii westward to the Philippines. The people make a practice of bathing at least once a day, giving themselves a scrubbing as efficient as the means at hand allow, and often they have several baths daily. In some of the smaller islands of the Carolines there is no fresh water, and their drink is the brackish percolation of sea water in pits dug above high-water mark on the beaches; even where this is the case the percolated water is used for bathing; nowhere do the people look upon a dip in the ever-present sea as a bath; in fact, it is held to necessitate an immediate bath in fresh water to wash off the salt. Among most of the Polynesians it is a great fault to say that a man shows marks of the sea water on his body. Where the supply of water is sufficient, and there is no lack except on the sand islets under the equator, every island village is built with reference to convenient access to a river, or at least a large pool, whether natural or made by damming some watercourse. Here the community bathes in common. Island soap grows conveniently on the trees which screen the pool. This is a large green orange, too bitter to be used for food. When rubbed over the wet skin the pulp produces a thin and stringy lather, for the juices of the fruit combine with the coconut oil, which is abundant on every island skin, to form a true soap. For scrubbing brushes Nature has been equally thoughtful. A segment is stripped from the husk of a coconut and the fibres thus exposed are an effective substitute for bristles set in a handle. With such soap and brush the islander gives himself a thorough scrubbing, and then sits in a current of wind to dry. As soon as the skin is reasonably dry a coating of coconut oil is rubbed briskly into the body, and the bath is finished by tying about the waist the strip of native cloth or gaudy foreign prints which are the common wear. This universal rubbing of oil may not seem cleanly to foreign senses, but the islanders practice it everywhere and apparently with benefit to health. One benefit it certainly does have: it keeps off the mosquitoes. Island life, accordingly, is based on the odor of coconut oil, an odor that is most agreeable when the oil is fresh and good, and may become nauseating when the oil is rancid, as often happens. It is due to this excessive use of oil that the islanders, despite all their bathing, never really seem to be clean.

Military Buttons.

The military buttons of the various states and regiments, as well as the shields and flags, are being mounted on pin and buckle in place of precious stones. One of the most popular forms of this patriotic jewelry is the military hatpin. The design is much the same as that of the ordinary hatpin, except that the head consists of a gold army button. They are being worn with gray or dark brown felt hats crossed in the center. These hats when worn with a military hatpin stuck in each side have a decidedly military air.

Dawson City Filled With an Army of Gold Seekers.

Out of the host which started for Dawson last spring, from 30,000 to 25,000 have arrived, and like those who have up the battle on route, they are beginning to wonder why they came. They have roughed it over the toughest trails; they have been sailors, boat builders, dog drivers, cooks, only to be called "cheechawkos." Though it were used as a compliment, the very sound of this word is enough to make a man sad, if not tired. It comes with a leering smile and a sneer, saying: "Oh, what a lot you have learned!" The old timers borrowed the word from the Indians, and literally it means "a newcomer." Not until you have spent one winter in the country and you have seen the ice in the river break are you an old timer. To be a Yukoner you must have been in the country before the great strike was made in the Klondike district. The Yukoners have formed an aristocratic society, something like the Sons of the Revolution at home, and on great occasions they wear broad blue scarfs. Going over the ice to Dawson, as I did, writes Frederick Palmer, I passed the thirty thousand on the trail, and I saw the old Dawson before it was transformed. If Dawson, in its superiority of ancient culture, tried to phaze and succeeded in phazing the pilgrims, the pilgrims had the satisfaction of literally swamping Dawson. For Dawson is only a few log cabins sitting on a mud flat along the river front. Last winter the resident population was not more than a thousand, the remainder of the people in the country, four thousand in all, being at work upon the creeks.

Everybody is waiting to see whether or not the Canadian government is going to rescind the royalty, whether or not Ottawa is going to send an honest set of officials, whether or not any new ground will be discovered by the pilgrims, what is to be the rate of

freezes, else the water will run in on his "freak." Meanwhile he must sit in his tent and wait. Very few of the pilgrims have yet gone to work for wages. The demands of new enterprises have, perhaps, employed an additional thousand men, who are getting from 75 cents to \$1 a day, a fall of about 20 per cent over winter wages. Most of the pilgrims feel that it isn't worth while to work for less in such a country—at least, they feel so now. For most of them came in to make a fortune in short order and, if they can't make it, they say they might just as well return to a more habitable country. Men with trades, who came for the purpose of working for wages, went to work at once. The mass, the fortune seekers, those whose ambitions are bound up in a "lucky strike," watch the few build cabins and prepare for winter.

If the number who had already built cabins or caches for their food were any criterion of the number who will stay in the country, then not more than 2,000 will remain. A thousand had sold their outfits and started out of the country by July 1. But for pride two-thirds of the lot would already have followed suit. It is hard to return to your own with less than you had when you started—particularly hard to explain to your friends why Alaska is a failure when its golden harvest seems bound to increase with every year. "Doggone it!" said a young Missourian, "I'm going back to the old farm with a thousand dollars—I had that when I left—if I have to stay in here ten years. Doggone it! wasn't green, though, when I reached



SCENES EN ROUTE TO KLONDIKE.

upon this little mining camp it is like a piece of cheese under a cloud of flies. If the "cheechawkos"—we never called them by any other name—expected much from Dawson, Dawson expected a good deal from the "cheechawkos." The saloon keepers wanted the whisky; capitalists wanted to see the price of labor go down, and everybody wanted fresh eggs, fresh beef, cigars, and a new pair of boots. These things the "cheechawkos" gave us. That is, those of the "cheechawkos" who were clever enough to take in goods and edibles to sell, thus allowing somebody to dig the gold for them instead of digging for themselves. These were sure of a fair, and perhaps a fabulous, profit, which is a safer proposition than taking one chance out of a thousand on finding a \$200,000 claim. The first man to arrive had built his boat at the foot of Le Barge. He was from Seattle, and he told us so as he was in his halting distance. In Dawson it is hard to escape the impression that Seattle is a district representing an area of about one-half of the United States. This Seattle man had eggs and lemons to sell, and he got \$18 a dozen for both. The first boots to come down sold for \$15 a pair; the first potatoes, \$2 a pound; first oranges, \$18 a dozen; first bananas, \$1 a piece; first broad brimmed hats, \$25 apiece; first fresh meat, \$2 a pound; first sugar, \$1.25 a pound; first butter, \$2.50 a pound; first condensed milk, \$1.50 a can; first syrup, \$5 a gallon, and first canned peaches, \$2 a can. But the market for such prices is more or less limited, and with the increase of supply which followed the opening of the whole chain of lakes three weeks later than the opening of the river below Le Barge, prices went down considerably, except in the case of fresh beef, which was held at \$1.50 a pound.

wages—in fine, which way the cat is going to jump. And the pilgrim being the cat, or largely the cat, eating fat bacon when the thermometer is at 100, is waiting on his own part for the cat to jump. In his heart the pilgrim wants to make himself is over the mountains and the glaciers to the land where there are strawberries—and the cream to go with them. It was a fairly well-distributed fact, a year ago, though the pilgrim could think only of the story of \$500 a pan on Eldorado—that all the five creeks now demonstrated to be rich—Eldorado, Bonanza, Hunker, Dominion and Sulphur—were staked by men who were in the Klondike or started for the Klondike before the world received the news which was responsible for the first great rush. No fortunes, no considerable sum, except by speculation, has yet been made by other than the old-timers who have been in the country from two to ten years. All the new creeks—which means every creek in the neighborhood of Dawson—were staked on faith and not on prospects. These claims must have the legal three months' work done on them this winter or be lost to their owners. I have faith that some of them will turn out well, but even then it will be another year or two years before the owners can realize from them, except by sale. Unless there is more work done than promised there will not be employment, even at reduced wages, for one-fifth of the 30,000. There are numerous opportunities to prospect unprospected claims for half of what is in them, but if they turn out blanks then the layman will have nothing when summer comes, having eaten his stores during the winter. The average pilgrim has food for not more than six months. This means that he must buy more before the year is out. As a rule he is "broke," and in many instances he has sold some of his outfit to get a little spending money.

Seattle. I'd never seen any gold mined. I thought you could get it easy enough once you were here—and, doggone it! why your troubles have just begun."

Of those pilgrims who remain in the country some will go to work for wages, some will hang around Dawson and wait for somebody to make a strike, and the valiant few will go out upon the unprospected creeks, throwing holes through thirty feet of ground, seeking for strikes of their own. But two-thirds of the 30,000 will spend Christmas at home in the states. Alaska is richer in gold than the experts who went into the country expected to find it. But getting the gold is like extracting an elephant's tooth with a pair of tweezers—as the newcomer sees it. The terror wears off with experience. And the Klondike has never been so habitable as it will be this winter.

The Boy of 1,600 Years Ago.
The numerous papyri unearthed some time ago by Messrs. Grenell and Hunt from the ancient city of Oxyrhynchus, Egypt, are being gradually deciphered. One of them, a letter from a boy, evidently a petted darling, to his father, sounds strangely modern, though it is at least 1,600 years old:—
"Then to His Father Theon, Greeting: It was a fine thing of you not to take me with you to the city! If you won't take me with you to Alexandria I won't write you a letter or speak to you, or say good-by to you; and if you go to Alexandria I won't take your hand, nor ever greet you again. That is what will happen if you won't take me. Mother said to Archelus, 'It quite upsets him to be left behind.' It was good of you to send me presents. * * * on the 12th, the day you sailed. Send me a lyre, I implore you. If you don't, I won't eat, I won't drink; there now!"

Wealth on Its Travels.
Miss Ollabrod—There's a clever scoundrel down this way. You ought to see what she can make out of butters. Miss Ritchley-Great—She's a good one if she can make as much out of it as my ma makes out of oleomargarine.—Chicago Tribune.

DAIRY AND POULTRY.

INTERESTING CHAPTERS FOR OUR RURAL READERS.

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

A Tin-Can Drinking Fountain.
A drinking can, or fountain, should be so constructed as to prevent the chicks from getting their bodies wet, says Mirror and Farmer. Many designs have been given, but one plan is to take a tomato can and set the end that has been opened on a hot stove, until the solder around the top rather than the end on the stove, becomes melted, then, with a poker, or something else, knock off the remaining top before it cools. There will then be a good, smooth edge. Now make two holes, about one-half inch in diameter, close to this top edge. Then take a pressed tin pan with a bottom a little larger over than the tomato can. Fill the can full of water, and put the pan over this, bottom up. Next, with one hand on top and one hand on the bottom, quickly turn the fountain, so that the water will run out without spilling more than a teaspoonful. The sides of the pan should be one and one-half inches high and not more than one-half an inch more across the bottom than the tomato can. The flaring sides of the pan allow the chickens and small ducks to get all the water they should have. This would also be a good arrangement for pigeons. Pressed tins are better than soldered ones, as they are not so liable to rust, and cost only four or five cents. To make the holes put a stick of wood in the can, then punch a hole, and ream it out with a file until large enough. It is amusing to observe small ducks try to get into this dish, as they can get but one foot in at a time.

How to Distinguish Old Hens.

From an article by Mr. Edward Brown, F. L. S., a renowned author and authority on poultry matters in Great Britain, I condense the following: Fowls should be killed off after they have completed their second year. Birds may be marked so as to be easily distinguished by putting a ring on one leg when they are put to the best time is when pullets are from five to six months old. A round India rubber such as those used for umbrellas, or a ring of copper or any soft flexible metal, is suitable. The ring should be put on to fit fairly close, but not tight enough to injure the leg. An examination should be made of every fowl a fortnight after the ring has been put on, in order to distinguish between the fowls one and two years old. It is a good plan to put the rings on the left legs only in one year, and the rings on the right legs only next year, and so on in the alternate years. If the rings are put on the right legs in 1898, then all hens in the flock with rings on the right legs will be ready for killing in 1900. If the rings are on the left legs in the autumn of 1899, then those hens will be ready for killing in the autumn of 1901. It is desirable that written record should be made of the facts, as the memory is apt to be faulty. The advantage to the poultry keeper from marking the fowls far more than compensates for the trouble which is involved.—Report of Com. of Agriculture and Dairying, Dominion of Canada.

How Food Influences Milk.

Prof. H. H. Wing, of Cornell University, writing to the Rural New-Yorker on this subject, says: There is no doubt that the flavor of milk is largely influenced by the food that the cow eats. English corn meal, beet, clover, turnips, onions, grass, all have an influence upon the flavor of the milk, varying in intensity under various conditions. The flavor of some of these foods is always liked, while a few, and among them ensilage, impart flavors that are sometimes objected to and sometimes not. This objection may or may not be due to an unreasonable prejudice. It is an important commercial factor. If a man dislikes a thing, he will not buy it even though its intrinsic value be unimpaired. I do not know that milk strongly tainted with garlic is not just as good for food as that most delicately flavored with the finest grasses, but it is unsalable, and the same holds with ensilage to those to whom it is objectionable. It is not probable that the ensilage flavor is absorbed by the milk after it is drawn, if the latter is removed from the stable while still warm; but it is possible that the odor inhaled through the lungs of the animal may be diffused through the body, and so reach the milk. If the ensilage is of good quality, if the barn is kept reasonably free from the odor, and if the cows are fed immediately after milking, the amount of ensilage flavor imparted to the milk ought not to be objectionable to the reasonable consumer. That there are unreasonable consumers is undoubted, but let us hope that they will either discover reason or have to pay a good round premium for their milk.

Mission of the Merino.

The following is a portion of an address delivered by John S. Beecher, president of the Standard American Merino Association, at its last meeting: The great influx of the foreign mutton breeds was the natural result of a disposition upon the part of our sheep men to take up something new and untried as a cure for the evils of a mistaken national economic policy. The lessons of experience that came to the ones exploiting the policy will scarcely need repeating during this generation, and the men who sacrificed their merino flocks will want some of the blood again, and that from now on. Fortunately the man who has the material with which to recoup his fortunes, and thrice fortunate the man who stays to the front through the thickest of the breed's struggle, and maintained the number and improved the quality. Merino Mutton.—The facts demonstrated by the experience of the last few years is that well-fatted Merino mutton is as good eating as the best of the so-called mutton breeds; second, that a Merino ewe, taken by the roost, keep and care considered, is the most satisfactory of all sheep mothers.

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

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My mother! oft as thy dear name I mention,
Or trace thine image in my musing dream,
How strain my heart nerves to their fullest tension,
How swell and bound, like an imprisoned stream,
My restless spirit to go forth to thee,
Whose dear, dear face, I in each nightly vision see!

Dear mother, of the thousand strings which waken
The sleeping harp within the human heart,
The longest kept in tune, though oft forsaken,
Is that in which the mother's voice bears part.
Her still, small voice, which e'en the careless ear
Turneth with deep reverence and pure delight to hear.

But once, kind mother, might this aching forehead
Feel the soft pressure of thy gentle hand,
Could this poor heart, that so hath pined and sorrowed,
Yet once more feel its pulse of hope expand.
At thy dear presence—oh, mother, might I this be,
I could die blessing God, for one last look at thee!

For one last word—alas! that I should ever
E'en carelessly have caused thy heart a pain,
Unheeded then, but well remembered now,
Oh for thy blessing said once more above my brow!

Fond wish, but vain! and I am weak to another
The human yearnings that my loom fill;
Thou canst but hope and pray, dear instant mother,
That the All-pitying may aid me still—
Aid thy frail hand to lift in lowly trust
The burden of her heart above this trembling dust.

And pray that at the shadowy hour draws nearer,
God may irradiate and purify
My spirit's inmost vision, to see clearer
Through Death's dim veil the pathway to the sky!
Mother beloved, oh! let this comfort thee,
That in thy blissful heaven shalt no more partings be.

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A Botanical Curiosity.

The ink plant of New Granada is a curiosity. The juice of it can be used as ink without any preparation. At first the writing is red, but after a few hours it changes to black.

