The Haskell Free Press.

Vol. 17. Haskell, Haskell County, Texas, Saturday, September 20, 1902 No. 38.

Professional Cards.

A. C. FOSTER.
Land Lawyer,
Haskell Texas.

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

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

E. E. GILBERT,
Physician & Surgeon.
Offers his services to the people of Haskell and surrounding country.
Office at Terrell's Drug store.

J. E. LINDSEY, M. D.
Chronic Diseases
Treatment of Consumption a SPECIALTY.
Office in Wristen building
ABILENE, -- TEXAS.

Dr. R. G. Litsey,
DENTIST,
Office over the Bank.
All kinds of Dental work neatly and substantially done
Prices moderate

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

S. W. Scott,
Attorney-at-Law.
Offers large list of desirable lands.. Furnishes Abstracts of Title. Writes insurance.
All kinds of bonds furnished in a standard guaranty company at reasonable rates.
Address S. W. SCOTT,
Haskell, - Texas.

Drs. Coston & Warwick
Office at Baker's Drug Store.
Do a General Practice.
Special attention to diseases of Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.

I. O. O. F., Haskell Lodge No. 525
H H Nisbett, N. G.
D M Winn, V. G.
J W Meadors, Secretary.

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

Announcements.

For District Judge
H R JONES
L B ALLEN
(Independent.)
For Attorney 39th Judicial District
CULLEN C HIGGINS
Of Scurry County.
county Treasurer
R D C STEPHENS
A G JONES
E W LOE
For County Judge
H S WILSON
D H HAMILTON
For County and District Clerk
J M JOHNSON
C D LONG
For Sheriff and Tax Collector
BERT BROCKMAN
J W COLLINS
JNO F JONES.
J W BELL
For Tax Assessor
J C BOHANNAN
J F VERNON
J S FOX
JOHN E ROBERTSON
J H HICKS
R H McKEE
S T COCHRAN
C M BROWN
For County Attorney
OSCAR MARTIN
For State Representative
S R CRAWFORD
For Public Weigher
W T JONES
L M GARRETT
For Commissioner, Pre. No. 1.
J. T. BOWMAN
C C FROST
R J NORMAN

—Get your candy fresh and pure at Fred Niemann's.

Notes From Marcy

Editor Free Press:

We have been having real cool northers for the past week,and thick clothing and fires were quite comfortable.

Cotton picking is the order of the day now,

Our enterprising gin men, Messrs. Chapman and McDaniel are ready to handle the fleecy staple. Mr. Chapman was the first one to have a bale of cotton ginned, and Mr. John A. Wood was the next.

If we haven't any railroad whistle, we can console ourselves by hearing the gin whistle.

Marcy is getting to be a noted town for weddings; two couples in the Marcy neighborhood were married last Sunday, Mr. George Jack and Miss Gertrude Love, and Mr. Blakely and Miss Mollie Simpson. They have our best wishes for a long and happy life.

Mr. George Maxwell left for Oklahoma last week on a visit to relatives and on his return, he will bring Mrs. Maxwell and the children, who have been there through the summer visiting.

Dr. Greenwade says 'tis so distressingly healthy around Marcy that he is afraid he will have to get a job of cotton picking so he will have something to do.

More next time. Nelly Bly.

Brain-Food Nonsense.

Another ridiculous food fad has been branded by the most competent authorities. They have dispelled the silly notion that one kind of food is needed for brain,another for muscles, and still another for boues. A correct diet will not only nourish a particular part of the body, but it will sustain every other part. Yet, however good your food may be, its nutriment is destroyed by indigestion or dyspepsia. You must prepare for their appearance or prevent their coming by taking regular doses of Green's August Flower, the favorite medicine of the healthy millions. A few doses aids digestion, stimulates the liver to healthy action, purifies the blood, and makes you feel buoyant and vigorous. You can get Dr. G. G. Green's reliable remedies at Baker's drug store. Get Green's Special Almanac

Estray Notice

THE STATE OF TEXAS, }
County of Haskell. }

Taken up by F. M. Winchester and estrayed before J. T. Knowles Justice of the Peace Precinct No. 1 Haskell county: One chesnut sorrell mare 6 years old, branded P on right shoulder. Appraised at twenty ($20) dollars.

The owner of said stock is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take the same away, or it will be dealt with as the law directs.

Given under my hand and seal of office, this the 8th day of September 1902. C. D. LONG, Clerk
County Court Haskell County.
SEAL By J. W. Meadors, Deputy.

Fortune Favors a Texan

"Having distressing pains in head, back and stomach, and being without appetite, I began to use Dr. King's New Life Pills," writes W. P. Whitehead, of Kennedale, Tex., "and soon felt like a new man." Infallible in stomach and liver troubles. Only 25c at J. B. Baker's drug store.

—Girls, get pretty tablets at the Racket Store,—plenty of pencils, pens, ink, slates, erasers, etc.

—A daughter was born at the home of Mr. F. H. Newsons on Sunday night.

—Judge F. R. Young of Erath county, who has been visiting his daughter, Mrs. J. T. Knowles of this place, left for home Wednesday.

Water Cure for Chronic Constipation.

Take two cups of hot water half an hour before each meal and just before going to bed, also a drink of water, hot or cold, about two hours after each meal. Take lots of outdoor exercise—walk, ride, drive. Make a regular habit of this and in many cases chronic constipation may be cured without the use of any medicine. When a purgative is required take something mild and gentle like Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. For sale by J. B. Baker.

THE COUNTY SCHOOLS

Apportionment for the Current Term

The following table, made up from data in county Judge Hamilton's office, shows the number of pupils in scholastic age in each school district and the amount of money each district will receive from the public funds for the term of school beginning this fall. This apportionment includes the state fund, the fund arising from the district tax and the rent from the county school land. Districts Nos. 7, 12, 13 and 15 do not levy a tax. Districts 5 and 10 levy 20 cts on the $100 and all the others levy a tax of 15 cts on the $100.

School	No. Children	Apportionment
No. 1 Haskell,	334	$2947.32
" 2 Idella,	69	446.04
" 3 Brushy Cr.	41	379.79
" 4 Ward	74	682.21
" 5 Fairview	92	758.21
" 6 Wild Horse	105	672.56
" 6a Ivanhoe	40	323.82
" 7 Lake Cr.	22	168.50
" 8 Mesquite	131	829.57
" 9 Westphalia	16	199.60
" 10 Clifton	54	384.86
" 11 Pleasant Val.	31	235.79
" 12 Midway	59	290.98
" 13 Lone Star	32	157.82
" 14 Hutto	12	121.53
" 15 Post	16	78.91
	1137	8617.51

21 Years a Dyspeptic.

R. H. Foster, 318 S. 2d St., Salt Lake City, writes: "I have been bothered with dyspepsia or indigestion for 21 years; tried many doctors without relief; recently I got a bottle of Herbine. One bottle cured me, I am now tapering off on the second. I have recommended it to my friends; it is curing them, too." 50c at J. B. Baker's.

A Word for Kaffir Corn.

The Kansas State bureau of agriculture has just issued a report on the sorghum industry of Kansas which shows the remarkable increase in the acreage of kaffir corn and its effect on the prosperity of the state.

The report shows a great decrease in the saccharine varieties of sorghum and increase in the hardy forage varieties. Twenty years ago twice as much saccharine sorghum was raised as in last year, and the acreage planted in forage sorghum is now 905 per cent larger than at that time.

The statistics show a gain in kaffir corn of 130,000 acres, or 21 per cent over 1901.

The report declares that kaffir corn and alfalfa have been largely responsible for the recent prosperity of western Kansas.

We believe that the experience in West Texas this year with kaffir corn and milo maize, when every other species of grain was nearly a complete failure, will lead to valuable results.

A Boy's Wild Ride for Life.

With family around expecting him to die, and a son riding for life, 18 miles, to get Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds, W. H. Brown, of Leesville, Ind., endured death's agonies from asthma, but this wonderful medicine gave instant relief and soon cured him. He writes: "I now sleep soundly every night." Like marvelous cures of consumption, pneumonia, bronchitis, coughs, colds and grip prove its matchless merit for all throat and lung troubles. Guaranteed bottles 50c and $1.00. Trial bottles free at J. B. Baker's drug store.

Boys, you know who are the good, pure, right minded boys in the circle of your acquaintance, and you know who are not. You know how many of them are fit associates for your pure, innocent sisters and your girl friends. You know how many of them have hearts and minds so utterly depraved that they are unfit for association with good, pure, innocent girls. You hear them talk and "of the burden of the heart the mouth speaketh." You know them better than the girls do or their parents and upon you largely, devolves the duty of protecting society against these moral lepers who go about, seeking whom they may ruin.

Warn them, tell your sisters and your mothers who is respectable and who is not and let the Leper be ostracised from all decent society. There are young men in this and all other towns who are utterly unfit to speak to a pure girl and the good young men must protect society against them.—Graham Leader.

QUALIFIED...
By an experince of twelve years of
UNBROKEN SUCCESS
in selecting goods to meet the wants and wishes of the people of Western Texas, we now place before them our large stock of
....GENERAL MERCHANDISE....
for the Fall and winter of 1902, in the selection of which we have given our personal care and exercised the judgment resulting from long experience in filling each department.

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

We Call Special Attention to Our

Ready to Wear Skirts.
Quite an assortment of these. Come and make your choice of the best $5.00 skirt to be found anywhere.

Ladies' and Children's Jackets. Top Coats and Monticostoes.
We have a stock of these that is unexcelled in quality and style anywhere at the prices we ask.

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

Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes, Hats, Notions
and all the odds and ends that go to make up a complete Dry Goods store.

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

TERRELL'S DRUG STORE,
Southwest Corner Public Square
Haskell, Texas.
.....Handles only the Purest and Best drugs. Carries a nice line of.....
Jewelry, Notions and Sundries;
Stationery, Watches, Clocks, Spectacles, Etc.

OWN A HOME.

Have You a Home? If not Why not?
THE PANTHER CITY CO-OPERATIVE HOME COMPANY will buy you a home or pay the Mortgage on the one you now have and allow you to pay back the amount, without interest, in monthly payments of less amount than the rental value of your property.
Investigate this Proposition
JOHN W. STITT, President J. J. MASSIE, Vice-President
GEO. Q. McCOWN, Secy and Treas
A. B. NEAL, Local Agent,
Haskell, Texas.

Take Care of the Stomach.
The man or woman whose digestion is perfect and whose stomach performs its every function is never sick. Kodol cleanses, purifies and sweetens the stomach and cures positively and permanently all stomach troubles, indigestion and dyspepsia. It is the wonderful reconstructive tonic that is making so many sick people well and weak people strong by conveying to their bodies all of the nourishment in the food they eat. Rev. J. H. Holladay, of Holladay, Miss., writes: Kodol has cured me. I consider it the best remedy I ever used for dyspepsia and stomach troubles. I was given up by physicians. Kodol saved my life. Take it after meals. Terrells drug store.

—The ladies of the Presbyterian church announce that they are preparing to hold a bazaar the first week in December, when they will offer for sale many nice things, mostly of their own handiwork. It is suggested that this will offer an opportunity to secure and lay aside pretty and useful Christmas presents.

Lingering Summer Colds.
Don't let a cold run at this season. Summer colds are the hardest kind to cure and if neglected may linger along for months. A long siege like this will pull down the strongest constitution. One Minute Cough Cure will break up the attack at once. Safe, sure, acts at once. Cures coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis, all throat and lung troubles. The children like it. Terrells drug store.

Croup
Usually begins with the symptoms of a common cold; there is chilliness, sneezing, sore throat, hot skin, quick pulse, hoarseness and impeded respiration. Give frequent small doses of Ballard's Horehound Syrup, (the child will cry for it) and at the first sign of a croupy cough, apply frequently Ballard's Snow Liniment externally to the throat 50c at J. B. Baker's.

Parties owing accounts at the meat market must settle on the first of the month, otherwise we cannot continue their accounts.
Cunningham & Ellis.

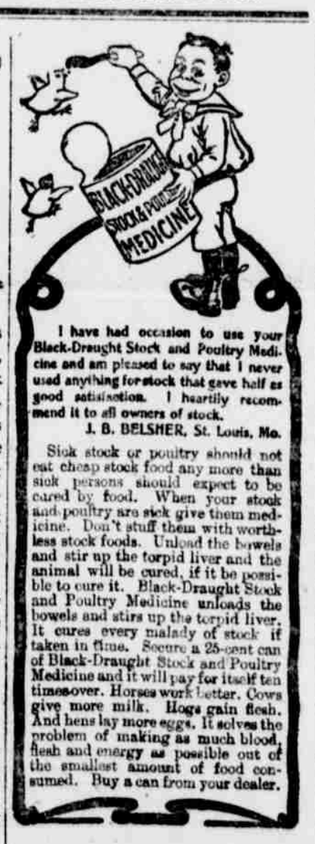
Beware of the Knife.
No profession has advanced more rapidly of late than surgery, but it should not be used except where absolutely necessary. In cases of piles for example, it is seldom needed. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cures quickly and permanently. Unequalled for cuts, burns, bruises, wounds, skin diseases. Accept no counterfeits. "I was so troubled with bleeding piles that I lost much blood and strength," says J. C. Phillips, Paris, Ill. "DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cured me in a short time." Soothes and heals. Terrells drug store.

—A fine line of gentlemen's driving and work gloves just recieved at the Racket Store.

—Mr. W. J. Webb and family moved Monday to Stamford, where they will run a boarding house.

A Sad Disappointment.
In effective liver medicine is a disappointment but you don't want to purge, strain and break the glands of the stomach and bowels. DeWitt's Little Early Risers never disappoint. They cleanse the system of all poison and putrid matter and do it so gently that one enjoys the pleasant effects. They are a tonic to the liver. Cure biliousness, torpid liver and prevent fever. Terrells drug store.

PRICES TALK.
6 Ladies' Vests for . . . . . 25 cts.
A nice suit underwear for men, 45 "
Men's shirts, ... 25 to 50 cts.
Jumper and Overalls, 30 to 45 cts.
In fact I am heavily overstocked in summer goods and will sell you anything in that class at actual cost, slippers, etc., included.
T. G. Carney.



I have had occasion to use your Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine and am pleased to say that I never used anything for stock that gave half as good satisfaction. I heartily recommend it to all owners of stock.
J. B. BELSHER, St. Louis, Mo.

Sick stock or poultry should not eat cheap stock food any more than sick persons should expect to be cured by food. When your stock and poultry are sick give them medicine. Don't stuff them with worthless stock foods. Unload the bowels and stir up the torpid liver and the animal will be cured, if it be possible to cure it. Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine unloads the bowels and stirs up the torpid liver. It cures every malady of stock if taken in time. Secure a 25-cent can of Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine and it will pay for itself ten times over. Horses work better. Cows give more milk. Hogs gain flesh. And hens lay more eggs. It solves the problem of making as much blood, flesh and energy as possible out of the smallest amount of food consumed. Buy a can from your dealer.

—Mr. W. A. Brown of the Ample neighborhood was in town Wednesday and left at the Free Press office some fine heads of milo maize as a sample of the harvest in the "dry corner," as he called it. The heads are large and compact and the grain full and heavy, and it is our opinion that the "dry corner," or any other corner that can show such feed stuff a year like this has been, is all right.

—Bulk turnip seed at the Racket Store.

A Parson's Noble Act.
"I want all the world to know," writes Rev. C. J. Budlong, of Ashaway, R. I., "what a thoroughly good and reliable medicine I found in Electric Bitters. They cured me of jaundice and liver troubles that had caused me great suffering for many years. For a genuine,all-around cure they excel anything I ever saw." Electric Bitters are the surprise of all for their wonderful work in Liver, Kidney and Stomach troubles. Don't fail to try them. Only 50c. Satisfaction is guaranteed by J. B. Baker.

—Nice lunch baskets at the Racket Store.

Not Doomed for Life.
"I was treated for three years by good doctors," writes W. A. Greer, McConnellsville, O., "for Piles, and Fistula, but, when all failed, Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured me in two weeks." Cures burns, bruises, cuts, corns, sores, eruptions, salt rheum, piles or no pay. 25c at J. B. Baker's drug store.

The Old Stager's Family Medicines
Tested y Twenty Years Use, Guaranteed to Cure.

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

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

***

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

***

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

***

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

***

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

***

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

***

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

***

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

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

The following dealers are selling these medicines:
W. H. Wyman & Co. (Racket Store) Haskell
Chapman Bros. ..... Marcy
Cousins & Howard, ... Munday

West Texas Fair,
ABILENE, TEXAS.
OCT. 14, 15, 16, 17 and 18th. 1902.
For premium list address,
Max R. Andrews, Sec.

Devoured by Worms.
Children often cry, not from pain, but from hunger,although fed abundantly. The entire trouble arises from inanition, their food is not assimilated, but devoured by worms, A few doses of White's Cream Vermifuge will cause them to cease crying and begin to thrive at once, very much to the surprise and joy of the mother. 25c at J. B. Baker's.

I will be in Haskell Oct. 1st for the purpose of collecting and shall expect those who owe me to meet me promptly and settle their notes and accounts. I am needing my money. Respectfully,
J. E. Lindsey, M. D.

—For Sale—houses and lots in town. Martin & Wilson.

Kodol
Dyspepsia Cure
Digests what you eat.
This preparation contains all of the digestants and digests all kinds of food. It gives instant relief and never fails to cure. It allows you to eat all the food you want. The most sensitive stomachs can take it. By its use many thousands of dyspeptics have been cured after everything else failed. It prevents formation of gas on the stomach, relieving all distress after eating. Dieting unnecessary. Pleasant to take.
It can't help but do you good
Prepared only by E. C. DeWITT & Co., Chicago
The $1. bottle contains 2½ times the 50c. size.
C. E. TERRELL.

BEFORE THE PUBLIC EYE

CARDINAL'S HEART WAS LARGE.

Ledochowski's Native Town Has Memento of Great Churchman.

Cardinal Ledochowski, Prefect of the Propaganda, who died the other day, had often expressed the wish that his body should be interred in Rome, but that his heart should be sent to his native town of Forki, in Poland.

After embalming the remains, Dr. Pelagallo extracted the cardinal's heart, which was found to be abnormally large. It will be forwarded to Gorki in a crystal urn.

No fewer than 143 cardinals have now been buried by Leo XII. Cardinal Ledochowski was one of the three only surviving cardinals created by Pius IX. The remaining two, Garocchi and Oreglia, were too unwell to attend the funeral.

BACK FROM AFRICAN DIOCESE.

Bishop Hartzell Returns from Sixth Tour in Dark Continent.

Bishop Joseph C. Hartzell, who has returned from his sixth tour as Methodist Episcopal bishop of Africa, was elected to that position in 1896, at which time he was already one of the most widely known of American mis-

sionaries. The bishop in his earlier years was closely associated with Chicago. He is a native Illinoisan, was educated in the Wesleyan University of that state and subsequently at the Garrett Biblical Institute. In 1868 he united with the Central Illinois conference and for a score of years thereafter acted as secretary of the Freedman's Aid Society. He is 60 years old.

EARLY SETTLER IN COLORADO.

Mrs. Catherine Murat the First White Woman to Cross the Plains.

Mrs. Catherine Murat of Palmer Lake, Colo., who lays claim to the unique distinction of being the first white woman to cross the plains in 1858 and settle in Colorado, celebrated her 80th birthday recently.

Mrs. Murat possesses a wonderful memory and recalls her many interesting experiences in the pioneer days

with the savage tribes and life in the early West, in such pleasing manner and with such pronounced vividness as to make her one of the most interesting and popular women of the place.

Mrs. Murat has deeded her pretty home in Palmer Lake and all her personal property to the Pioneer Society of Denver, to be kept in trust for her during her lifetime, and which will revert to the society upon her death.

Lawsuit Over a Cent.

Frederick Herrick, a millionaire lumber manufacturer of Birmingham, Ala., has appealed from a one cent fine imposed in the police court on a charge of refusing to pay a licensed restaurant bill. He went into a restaurant and ordered a lunch with cold slaw. The slaw was brought to him with dressing and he refused to pay fifteen cents for it. He was arrested and locked up. The police judge fined him one cent, and Herrick says he will appeal to the supreme court.

The Desert Blossoms.

The Speakman fruit farm, near Neosho, is one of the most interesting places of the kind in Missouri. It consists of 300 acres in fruit and orchards. The ground is covered with rock and it was necessary to loosen it with dynamite before trees could be planted. And yet on this sterile soil rich, luscious fruit is raised every year. Mr. Speakman has 100 acres of strawberries, which produced a big crop.

Status of John W. Gates.

A Wall street broker was asked whether he would call John W. Gates a speculator or a financier. "Wait a year or so," was the reply. "If he makes a big pile he will be a financier; if he goes broke he will be a speculator."

Eloquent Obituary.

An editor of a Southern Missouri paper speaks thus feelingly in a recent obituary notice: "Just about daylight the Pale Horse came for him, with the saddle and bridle of righteousness, and he straddled it and rode Home."

PEOPLE AND EVENTS

OLDEST LIVING NAVAL OFFICER.

Rear Admiral Thomas Oliver Selfridge Nears the Century Mark.

Rear Admiral Thomas Oliver Selfridge, who is now in his ninety-ninth

year, and who is probably the oldest living naval officer in the world, was appointed to the American navy in 1818 and was retired a few years after one of the most remarkable records ever made by a sailor. The admiral lives in pleasing apartments in Washington, and although rapidly approaching the centenary of his birth, he is still moderately healthy and quite clear in his mind.

CLAUS SPRECKELS, SUGAR KING.

Immense Property Controlled by the San Francisco Magnate.

Claus Spreckels, the sugar king, who is now in Montreal, organizing a sugar company with $6,000,000 capital, is the president of the Federal Sugar Refining company, and one of the pioneers of the sugar industry in America. Mr. Spreckles is a native of Hanover, and came to this country a poor man. He owns immense prop-

erties in Hawaii, is a large owner in arific steamers and has invented several devices for refining.

Reads Like Prophecy.

In the book of Nahum the Prophet these words are found: "The chariots shall rage in the streets, they shall justle one against another in the broad ways; they shall seem like torches; they shall run like the lightnings." Did this wonderfully impressive and vivid description foretell the era of the trolley and the automobiles? Even the Sultan of Morocco and Sir Thomas Lipton have been jostled and shaken up by self-motors in the last few days.

ITALY'S PREMIER FALLS ILL.

Sickness Comes Suddenly and Forces Zanardelli to Stay in Bed.

A dispatch to the Paus Liberte from Rome announces that the Ital-

ian premier, Signor Zanardelli, has been taken suddenly ill and that he is confined to his bed.

Evil Influence of Violin.

Buried in the shadow of Diamond Head Volcano, at Honolulu, is a violin known as the "Violin of Death." In the space of a few months two persons who had owned it took their own lives and a third mysteriously disappeared. The last victim of this weird instrument was George H. Scott, a sergeant of the Sixty-sixth artillery. This victim killed himself at the barracks at Camp McKinley, but a few days before doing so he realized the evil influence of the violin and buried it as above stated.

A Musical Moth.

A whistling moth is an Australian rarity. There is a glassy space on the wings crossed with ribs. When the moth wants to whistle it strikes these ribs with its antennae, which have a knob at the end. The sound is a love call from the male to the female.

Gives Fire Brigade Preference.

A Berlin magisterial decision has just been pronounced to the effect that troops on the march must give way to the fire brigade proceeding to a fire.

THE HUMOR OF LIFE

CHOICEST JESTS AND JINGLES OF THE WEEK.

Accepted Suitor to Earn a Name for His Wife—Boy Kept His Eye on the Horse, as Instructed—The Inefficacy of Words.

Kept His Word.

"Will you keep an eye on my horse, my son, while I step in and get a drink?"

"Yes, sir."

Stranger goes in, gets his drink, comes out, and finds his horse missing.

"Where is my horse, boy?"

"He's run'd away, sir."

"Didn't I tell you to take care of him, you young scamp?"

"No, sir; you told me to keep my eye on him, and I did till he got clean out of sight."

The Inefficacy of Words.

"The older I get," said Mr. Biggins, reflectively, "the more I am inclined to distrust conversation."

"Have you been misled again?"

"Yes. I expected that the trusts would be annihilated six weeks ago. I have observed with sorrow that, while there is much talk of putting down the trusts, they never get put down. On the other hand, the trusts never say a word about putting up prices. But the prices go up, just the same."

And They Never Do It.

"He would be all right," said the man who is always criticising others, "if it weren't for his fearful habit of mendacity."

"I have always regarded him as possessing the highest ideas of honor."

"Yes. But he is one of those people who are always announcing that they are going to tell you the funniest story you ever heard."

Pleasant for Diggles.

"Mr. Diggles," said the boy with big ruffles on his shoulders, "I wish you would let me come and see where you live; I want to look at your room."

"Why, certainly. But what made you think of that?"

"My sister said it was better than your company, so I thought it must be something fine."

Similar Sounds.

"Ethel," said Mrs. Subbubs, sternly, "after that young man had said 'good-night' to you on the porch last evening I heard several sounds like kisses."

"Yes?" replied the girl, demurely. "Oh! I know. What you heard was the noise he made pulling his feet out of the mud as he walked down the path."

Very Different.

Benham—I believe a woman can love two men at the same time.

Mrs. Benham—If she's a married woman she has to try to.

Benham—What do you mean?

Mrs. Benham—She has to try to love her husband, and he isn't the same man when they have company that he is when they haven't any.

Both Learned and Ignorant.

"Why is it that so few people seem anxious to talk to Mr. Carpington? He seems well informed."

"That's just the difficulty," answered Miss Dimpleton. "He's one of those dreadful men who know enough to correct your mistakes when you quote the classics, and who don't know enough not to do it."

The Perversity of Man.

Tess—She has finally convinced her husband that golf playing is sinful, especially on Sundays.

Jess—Why, I didn't know he ever cared for the game.

Tess—He didn't. That's the only way she could get him to play with her.

An Exception.

"Curious man, that Binx."

"What has he been doing?"

"Nothing. It is what he refrains from doing that makes him remarkable. He's just purchased a residence out of town and never says a word about being obliged to sleep under blankets.

Sure.

"Do you think he earns his salary?"

"Sure. He worked four years to land that job."

Didn't Press the Question.

Female lawyer—How old are you?

Female witness—You know as well as I do that I'm just a week younger than you are, but if necessary—

Female lawyer (hastily)—Never mind; it isn't necessary.

Looks That Way.

"Why is it," said the self-conscious young man who is to be married, "that all the world loves a lover?"

"Perhaps," answered the coarse and cynical person, "it is because pity is akin to love."

Prominence.

"He's becoming quite a prominent citizen, isn't he?"

"Well, I should say! Why, he can get his picture in the papers without having to be cured of something."

No Economy In It.

"I see you're economical," remarked the neighbor.

"I thought I was," ruefully answered the householder.

"I was referring to your porch chairs," explained the neighbor. "I saw you painting them yourself the other day, and that was economy, wasn't it?"

"I thought it was."

"Well, wasn't it?"

"Not exactly. I neglected to tell my wife I'd done it and the job cost me one new gown in addition to the paint."

How He Knew.

She—That couple in front of us—do you think they are married?

He—Yes, I am sure they are. They have been married a long time, too.

She—Why, how do you know?

He—Have you noticed that when a pretty girl comes on the stage she always hands the opera glasses over to him?

A Keen Analysis.

"Yes," said the beautiful girl, "I will marry you, but first you must make a name for yourself."

"For myself?" muses the suitor. "Rather should you say a name for you."

A Dangerous Tie.

Strawber—Old man, I'm going to take the fatal step to-night and propose to Miss Quillcutter.

Singerly—Are you going to do it in that necktie?

Strawber—Why, yes, of course.

Singerly—Then if she says "Yes," old fellow, you may be sure it is a case of true love.

Her Expertness.

"Is your typewriter an expert?"

"Well, rather. Why, she has the office in a turmoil more than half the time."

"How is that an indication of an expert typewritist?"

"Oh, I didn't say she was an expert typewritist. She's an expert flirt."

Boy-Like.

Mrs. Popley—"Gracious! Why is Willie crying so?"

Mr. Popley—"Oh, he wants the earth."

Mrs. Popley—"Wants the earth?"

Mr. Popley—"Yes, or at least that portion of it that I'm trying to wash off his hands and face."

One Advantage.

"I should think it would be dreadfully annoying to live so near the railroad."

"Oh, I don't know. The screech of the locomotive is most effective and opportune sometimes when my wife gets warmed up to a dissertation on my shortcomings."

Helpful.

"Here's 'Housekeeper' bothering me again," said the correspondence editor. "She wants to know how to keep jars of preserves from getting moldy on the top."

"That's easy," replied the snake editor. "Tell her to turn them upside down."

Only Those Who Knew Him.

Miss Maison: "Excuse my ignorance, but ought I to call you Mr. Bones or Dr. Bones?"

The Doctor (irascibly): "Oh, call me an old idiot."

Miss Maison: "Ah! but those are only people who know you intimately."

Conscientious.

"You told our summer boarders that we never skim any of our milk," said Farmer Corntossel's wife in a tone of gentle reproof.

"I told 'em the truth," answered Farmer Corntossel. "We buy it already skimmed from the dairyman.

For the Benefit of Cupid.

Celia—"O, we had a delightful time at Ophelia's announcement party."

Delia—"What did you do?"

Celia—"She had us submit sealed guesses as to the man she is engaged to; the girl who guessed right is to be maid of honor."

He Had Been in Paris, Too.

"I see that Chauncey Depew isn't feeling well and is homesick and has the blues."

"Where is he?"

"In Paris."

"Oh, that's just the way I felt the next morning."

His Warm Greeting.

"I saw that handsome Mr. Styles we met at the ball, in his motor car, today."

"Did he speak to you?"

"Yes, he shouted to me to look out as I was crossing the street."

Time to Quit.

"Yes," said the absent-minded man, "I have quit doing my own shaving. It really is dangerous."

"Nervous?" asked the barber.

"Oh, no. But yesterday I tried to lather my face with the razor."

His Trouble.

Burroughs—I should think you'd be able to furnish more comfortable quarters for yourself than these.

Markley—I would if I had only not furnished so many comfortable halves and dollars for my friends.

Kept It Moving.

"Did any one ever read your writings?" asked the artist.

"Certainly!" responded the haughty poet. "Every editor in the country has read them."

SUNSET IN THE REDWOODS

The sky is lilac, the sky is rose,
Fainter and fainter the redwood glows;
The winds would be still;
The ring-dove is calling,
The fond dusk falling
On the yellow hill.

Lullaby, lullaby, clucks the quail,
Faster and faster, the colors fail;
The winds grow still.
Is the ring-dove calling?
'Tis the love-dusk falling
On the purple hill.

Lost is the lilac, lost the rose,
In the shadow the rabbit knows;
The winds are still;
The ring-dove is dreaming,
The first star gleaming
Over the darkened hill.

—John Vance Cheney in the Century.

The Saving of Dollie.

BY HOWARD DEVINE.

(Copyright, 1902, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

"Dollie!" cried Madam, sharply. "Did you hear? Miss Hayes is waiting to have her wedding dress fitted. Didn't I tell you to watch for her and attend to it. Are you asleep?"

"Yes, mam—no, mam; I mean. I will attend to it. I—I did not hear, Madam, I—I beg pardon," and the girl sprang to her feet, flushed and trembling, gathered into her arms the priceless gown of the heiress and vanished through the door leading into the dressing rooms.

There was a snicker from the other girls and an angry snort from Madam.

"I don't know what's coming over Miss Culver," she exclaimed. "She seems to be in a trance."

In the meantime the pretty blue-eyed girl with the pink cheeks that were the envy of all the great dressmaking shop of Madam Gervais, had disappeared through the door of the work-room and emerged into a dainty dressing-room, where awaited a haughty damsel with flashing orbs of the deepest brown and the regal figure of a born queen. This was Florence Hayes, easily the belle of all the city and the greatest heiress as well—a superb young woman, with all the hauteur of the born aristocrat added to features and form and carriage of a beauty of nature. She had reigned long and with a high hand, but at last had succumbed to the ardent court of Howard Dunton and the wedding day had been set and preparations were in progress for the ceremony which was to be by far the most pretentious affair the town had ever seen.

Dunton was young, ardent, and of acknowledged ability, already a power at the bar and in politics; not of known family nor fortune but distinctly one of the coming men of the place and recognized as one of the most desirable catches. It was, in sooth, a model match, and society reveled in it.

The work of fitting the wedding garment was soon in full operation.

There was all the pulling and hauling, ripping and pinning and smoothing and tucking so necessary to a successful gown and finally all was as it should be and the two women—the heiress with her cold and classical face traced with lines of pride and hauteur, and the round-faced little dressmaker with her voluptuous figure and her simple, trusting countenance—faced each other, the task finished.

And then a strange thing occurred. Without the sign of a warning the little dressmaker stepped forward, the lost color blazing in her cheek and grasping both hands in the filmy laces in the front of the priceless gown tore out two great handfuls.

"Your wedding gown," she screamed hysterically. "Your wedding gown. You shall not wear it. Do you hear, you shall not wear it. You have no right—in the sight of God, you have no right. The law and the priest may give you the legal right, but in the sight of God he belongs to me and I to him. Of course he cannot marry me—I am not of his world—all I can do is to love him and be loved—some doll born with a gold spoon in her mouth must bear his name," and then the girl laughed a long and ghastly laugh. Then clenching her hands: "Yes, you can bear his name, but you can never have his heart and always you must know that you are second—that I was first—yes, and am first now and will be. He is mine and I am his. All you can do is to ride in his carriages and live in his house and bear his name. Much joy

The little dressmaker tore out two great handfuls.

to you," and the girl laughed and cried hysterically as she stamped her pretty feet on the carpet.

The face of the other woman was a drama during this tirade. With the self-possession of the born aristocrat she maintained her entire dignity and self-possession; but it was evident from the first how strongly she was moved and how deeply she was shocked. When the dressmaker paused for breath she stepped forward and laid her hand imperiously upon Dollie's shoulder.

"Is this true?" she demanded in a voice so intense as to awe the girl. "I must know the truth. Do not trifle with me. If you tell the truth I will be the best friend you ever had. If you are merely after money you can have all you want only if you tell me the truth. But do not attempt to trifle with me. I will not stand it and I warn you for your own good."

She paused, and the other woman met her eyes without flinching.

"I tell you the truth," she said simply. "I want no money. All I want is him—Howard. I am not here testifying to my shame for money. I do not need money—why, he gives me enough money to keep me from that. But it is not his money that I want—it is him. I love him—yes, I do—I love him a thousand times better than you or any other woman knows how—and you are going to steal him from me." She sank on her knees and buried her face in

"My God, Florence, what does this mean!" exclaimed the groom aghast.

a sofa—then rose suddenly and fiercely and went on: "No, you are not. You cannot. I will wait and watch—yes, and pray, and I will keep him, I know I will. You will have all the honor and the name and pride, but I will have him—see it I don't—him and his love. You will have the husks and I the kernel."

"Wait, girl," cried the other fiercely, forgetting her position, her dignity—everything but the words of the woman before her. "Listen to me." And she grasped her arm so fiercely that Dollie winced. "Prove to me what you say and I will do for you what you never can do for yourself. I will be the best friend you ever had."

A few moments later the two women left the place together and rode away in the magnificent equipage of Miss Hayes.

* * *

Never had there been such a gorgeous wedding scene in the social annals of the city. The church was crowded with the fashion, beauty and chivalry of the most exclusive circles. The floral decorations were something marvellous; the costumes beyond even the female society reporter. At the appointed hour the groom stepped from the room assigned to him, accompanied by his best man, and moved toward the altar, just as the bride, arrayed only as wealth can array its favorites, moved up the aisle preceded by a pretty flower girl and followed by a splendid array of bridesmaids, all veiled. They met at the altar and the ceremony began. The great audience craned its collective neck to hear the responses.

"Do you, Florence, take this man to be your wedded husband, to cleave unto him, forsaking all others, to love, honor and obey him until death you do part?" read the clergyman solemnly in his most sonorous voice. He paused and comfortably awaited the response.

Then came the crash from the clear sky.

"No, I do not," replied the woman at the altar in a clear, tense tone, throwing aside her veil and disclosing a face of ashen color strangely set. "God help me, I cannot. I——"

"My God, Florence, what does this mean!" exclaimed the groom aghast.

"Silence," commanded the woman, turning upon him with flashing eye. "I will not because I cannot in the sight of God and man. I will not and cannot because this man belongs to another—to a girl whom he has deceived and intended to betray. But, good friends, you will not be cheated of the wedding you came to see. The bride—the real bride—is here, and the ceremony will go on," and with an imperious gesture she motioned forward Dollie Culver from her bridesmaids, lifted the veil from her frightened face and, turning to the clergyman, said:

"Proceed, sir, the bride and the bridegroom are ready."

The reverend father caught the poetic justice of the occasion and sternly began the service over again. The startled groom, unable to gather together his scattered senses, mumbled along the responses and in a trice the closing words were spoken and the Four Hundred were making their way to the door amid a rattle of tongues that would have put the tower of Babel to sleep in a cradle.

FIND FEW WOMEN STOWAWAYS.

Rare Cases Involving Members of the Gentler Sex.

Women stowaways are very rare. On Sept. 8, 1901, one was found on the Neptune line steamer Ohio, which sailed that day from Baltimore for Rotterdam. Capt. Samuel Wilson, who commanded the Ohio, intended sending her back on the pilot boat with Pilot William Carroll, but as it might have cost the woman her life if she had been forced to take to the boat, the weather being so severe at the time, she was allowed to remain.

A woman disguised as a man shipped as a "cattleman" on the Johnston steamer Vedamore several years ago, when the late Robert Bartlett was in command. Her sex was discovered before the ship reached the Bristol channel, and Capt. Bartlett had her placed in security until Liverpool was reached. She smoked cigarettes, played cards and had the record before being discovered of attending to the cattle better than any one of the men who had shipped to perform the same duty.

Recently in New York Louisa Shaffer was found among the steerage passengers of the North German Lloyd steamer Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse. She was not a stowaway, but mixed up with the immigrants before the ship left Bremen and reached New York. She said her son was a passenger on the steamer, and she could not bear to have him leave without her, and she had not the money to pay her passage. She was allowed to land by the immigrant officials.

PRISONER IN BEAR PIT.

Indian Policeman Makes Sure of Detention of Suspected Man.

All night in the bear pit at Silver Lake and handcuffed, while two bears poked their noses through the wide bars of the grating at him was the trying experience of Johann Vaelinski of Kent last night.

Pete Bey, a full-blood Indian who recently came from Canada, is doing special police duty at the Silver Lake resort and his opinion of the law's majesty is very elevated. When he found Vaelinski and two other men nosing around the cottages inside the grounds late last night he gave a whoop and caught two of the fellows before they could start to run. The third escaped. Another got away while Peter was putting the cuffs on Vaelinski. Where to put the prisoner bothered the Indian for a while, but at last he thought of the bear pit. There is an entrance to the pit three by four feet, and with wide barred gates on each side. Into this the prisoner was pushed and though he yelled with fear as the bears came trotting toward him it did no good. By putting their feet through the grating the bears could come within an inch of touching their visitor and they made things interesting for him for seven hours.

After an investigation this morning Vaelinski was released, it being found that he and the man with him had become lost in going from Cuyahoga Falls to Kent.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

BEECHER CHANGED HIS MIND

Hurriedly Withdrew Request for Cremation of Letter.

Gen. James McLeer, a while postmaster of Brooklyn in 1880, has refused $100 for a letter from Henry Ward Beecher, which he never even published until recently. A note of Mr. Beecher's containing a check for $150 was returned from the dead letter office in Washington, and when he received the usual notice he sent this to the postmaster:

"Oct. 28, 1880. Colonel McLeer. Dear Sir:—Your notice that a letter of mine was dead and subject to my order is before me.

"We must all die! And, though the premature decease of my poor letter should excite a proper sympathy (and I hope it does), yet I am greatly sustained under the affliction.

"What was the date of its death? Of what did it die? Had it in its last hours proper attention and such consolation as befits the melancholy occasion? Did it save any effects?

"Will you kindly see to its funeral? I am strongly inclined to cremation.

"May I ask if any other letters of mine are sick—dangerously sick? If any departs this life hereafter don't notify me until after the funeral. Affectionately.

"HENRY WARD BEECHER."

On learning that the letter contained a check Mr. Beecher called at the office and withdrew the request for its cremation.

Had Him Either Way.

Some time ago Mr. Coleman, Republican candidate for attorney general in Kansas, was counsel in a law case where Mr. Garver, formerly judge of the appellate court, was on the other side. In arguing a point Mr. Coleman said: "I desire to read a decision of the appellate court. It is a decision for which my friend Mr. Garver has great respect." Judge Garver interposed: "That decision was rendered after I quit the bench." "Then, your honor," continued Coleman with deliberation, "it is a decision for which I have great respect."

Cornell Gets Valuable University.

Abraham Abraham, the well-known merchant of Brooklyn, has through his generosity enabled Cornell university to purchase the Egyptological and Assyriological library of the late Professor August Eisenlohr of Heidelberg university. The Eisenlohr library contains more than 1,000 volumes, comprising all the important publications on Egyptology down to 1891. By Mr. Abraham's gift Cornell has acquired the most important Egyptological collection which has come into the market since the death of Lepsius.

THE SURGEON'S KNIFE

Mrs. Eckis Stevenson of Salt Lake City Tells How Operations For Ovarian Troubles May Be Avoided.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I suffered with inflammation of the ovaries and womb for over six years, enduring aches and pains which none can dream of but those who have had the same expe-

MRS. ECKIS STEVENSON.

rience. Hundreds of dollars went to the doctor and the druggist. I was simply a walking medicine chest and a physical wreck. My sister residing in Ohio wrote me that she had been cured of womb trouble by using **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound**, and advised me to try it. I then discontinued all other medicines and gave your Vegetable Compound a thorough trial. Within four weeks nearly all pain had left me; I rarely had headaches, and my nerves were in a much better condition, and I was cured in three months, and this avoided a terrible surgical operation."—MRS. ECKIS STEVENSON, 250 So. State St., Salt Lake City, Utah.—*$5000 forfeit if above testimonial is not genuine.*

Remember every woman is cordially invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham if there is anything about her symptoms she does not understand. Mrs. Pinkham's address is Lynn, Mass.

HAMLIN'S WIZARD OIL
"SORE FEET"
ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT.

GINSENG
The Twentieth Century MONEY MAKER.
$10,000 profits per acre. Largest Garden in America. Address
R. E. BARNARD, Houston, Mo.

Keep Out the Wet
Rain can't touch the man protected by
SAWYER'S EXCELSIOR BRAND SLICKERS
The best oiled clothing in the world. Warranted waterproof. Will not crack or peel. Made to stand rough work and weather. Get the genuine. If your dealer doesn't keep them, write for catalogue to
H. M. SAWYER & SON
Sole Mfrs.
East Cambridge, Mass.

HERPICIDE
Destroy the Cause, you Remove the Effect
Newbro's Herpicide kills the dandruff germ which causes falling hair, and, finally, baldness. No other hair preparation kills the dandruff germ. Stop dandruff, there'll be no falling hair, no baldness.
DICKINSON, N. D., Nov. 8, '99.
Have been using Herpicide, and have used about one-third of a $1 bottle, and find that it does all, and even more, than you claim for it. It not only cleanses the scalp from dandruff and prevents the hair from falling out, but promotes a new growth. Have only used the quantity mentioned, and have more hair on my head than I have had for years. I also find that it keeps the hair soft and glossy.
EDWARD DODD.
For Sale at all First-Class Drug Stores.

Every housewife gloats over finely starched linen and white goods. Conceit is justifiable after using Defiance Starch. It gives a stiff, glossy whiteness to the clothes and does not rot them. It is absolutely pure. It is the most economical because it goes farthest, does more, and costs less than others. To be had of all grocers at 16 oz. for 10c.

THE DEFIANCE STARCH CO.,
OMAHA, NEB.

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

W. N. U. DALLAS—NO. 37—1902.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

Opening Mail at Breakfast.

"Never open your morning mail at the breakfast table," said a Philadelphia physician. "That is an evil habit, and one that is sometimes responsible for disease. Letters are germ-carriers. The licking of the flap of the envelope and of the stamp often entails the presence of germs. These, when letters are laid upon the table, may get into the food, for they are nearly all food bacteria; you may swallow them, and thus lay yourself open to many kinds of trouble. Open your mail, therefore, anywhere but in the dining room." It is good advice.

Carlisle's Hat.

Ex-Senator Carlisle of Kentucky came up to the capitol wearing a remarkable "tile." It was a tall, white stovepipe of the "Tippecanoe-and-Tyler-too" brand. Mr. Carlisle had it on his head as he started to enter the senate chamber. At that moment someone swung the door outward and the broad-brimmed white hat came into collision with it and then went rolling along the lobby like a barrel of flour.

"Oh, dear!" exclaimed Mr. Carlisle, as he went scrambling after the hat, and then he brushed it as carefully as though it were a late style beaver.

Youngster's Hot Time.

Alfred Lund, a 10-year-old boy who lives near Maryville, Mo., had a hot time a few days ago. His parents left him at home, after doing much cautioning, to care for a 2-year-old babe. Albert got a pistol to amuse it with. He swung the gun around the baby's head, and then discharged it into the bed-clothes. He didn't hit the baby, but the flash from the revolver set the bed-clothes on fire. The youthful entertainer then ran and got a pail of water and put out the fire so quickly that the baby wasn't even scorched. Boys will be boys.

Slightly Changed.

A pious lady of Portsmouth, England, had a husband, a seaman.

He was about to start on a protracted voyage, and as his wife was anxious as to her husband's welfare, she sent the following notice to the village preacher:

"Mr. Blank, who is going to sea, his wife desires the prayers of the congregation."

As the old lady was quite illiterate, the minister read the following:

"Mr. Blank, who is going to see his wife, desires the prayers of the congregation."

Only One.

The first prison visited by a new British inspector of prisons lay on the western seaboard of Scotland. Arrived at the grim portals, he inquired whether the governor was within.

"No, sir," said the warder, "he's away fishing."

"Oh, indeed," said the inspector. "Well, I'll see the prisoners."

"There is only one, sir."

"Very well; let me see him."

"Him! He's out, sir."

"Out? Has he escaped?"

"Oh, no, sir; he's with the governor at the fishing, carrying the bag."

Bad blood and indigestion are deadly enemies to good health. Burdock Blood Bitters destroys them.

Only one joke in one hundred is usually good.

THOSE WHO HAVE TRIED IT will use no other. Defiance Cold Water Starch has no equal in Quantity or Quality—16 oz. for 10 cents. Other brands contain only 12 oz.

When people have nothing to do it is because they won't do anything.

A woman will usually scrap with her husband if she thinks no one will hear it.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

The Scotch kilt has a kneesy kind of a look.

Hall's Catarrh Cure
Is a constitutional cure. Price, 75c.

Somehow, girls are not girted to driving single.

To the housewife who has not yet become acquainted with the new things of everyday use in the market and who is reasonably satisfied with the old, we would suggest that a trial of Defiance Cold Water Starch be made at once. Not alone because it is guaranteed by the manufacturers to be superior to any other brand, but because each 10c package contains 16 ozs., while all the other kinds contain but 12 ozs. It is safe to say that the lady who once uses Defiance Starch will use no other. Quality and quantity must win.

"I always thought I cou'd hold my own," said the seasick passenger, "but I give it up."

Piso's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of the throat and lungs.—WM. O. ENDSLEY, Vanburen, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900

Never tell a gloomy person anything of a sombre character.

New sleeping car service via Santa Fe to Colorado. Leave South Texas every evening, North Texas next morning. Arrive Colorado Springs, 12:05 noon the following day. The best meals are served by Fred Harvey. Send 2c. postage for "A Colorado Summer." W. S. Keenan, G. P. A.

How amused some people become when a doctor is sick!

The wife who knows how to cook is all right.

Superior quality and extra quantity must win. This is why Defiance Starch is taking the place of all others.

"Well, I never," said the old maid as she saw another woman getting married.

Ladies Can Wear Shoes
One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It makes tight or new shoes easy. Cures swollen, hot, sweating, aching feet, ingrowing nails, corns and bunions. All druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Trial package FREE by mail. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Married life is a plain dish that requires a tip-top dressing.

Don't delay a minute. Cholera Infantum, Dysentery, diarrhoea come suddenly. Only safe plan is to have Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry always on hand.

They had all sorts of meat in the ark besides Ham.

TRIBUTE TO HORACE GREELEY.

An Interesting Letter Written by Henry Ward Beecher in 1872.

Immediately after the conclusion of the political campaign in which Horace Greeley was snowed under by U. S. Grant, for the presidency of the United States, the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, in common with thousands of others, felt sad over the terrible desolation of his old friend, and just as soon as Mr. Greeley announced himself once more in journalistic harness, addressed to him the following letter:

"Brooklyn, Nov. 9, 1872.

"My Dear Mr. Greeley: I read your card in the Tribune with sincere pleasure, and congratulate myself and the cause of journalism on your return to a field in which you have won so much reputation and where you have done such service that the history of America cannot be written without including as an important part of it your life and services.

"You may think, amid clouds of smoke and dust, that all your old friends who parted company with you in the late campaign will learn a momentary difference into a life long alienation. It will not be so. I speak for myself, and also from what I perceive in other men's hearts. Your mere political influence may for a time be impaired, but your own power for good in the far wider field of industrial economy, social and civil criticism, and the general well-being of society, will not be lessened, but augmented. It is true that hitherto the times called for a warrior, and such you were; yet I cannot but think with regret how much ability has been spent by you that died with the occasion, and which might have built up positive and permanent elements. But I look upon your years to come as likely to be more fruitful and irradiated with a kind and beneficent light, which will leave your name in honor far greater than if you had reached the highest office.

"I beg that you will pardon my intrusion, especially when you stand in the shadow of a great domestic trouble. I hoped that a word of honest respect and sympathy might not displease you. There are thousands who would like to do as I have done, and who with me will rejoice once more to be in sympathy with you in all things beneficent and patriotic. I am, my dear Mr. Greeley, very truly yours,

"Henry Ward Beecher."

WIT OF PRESIDENT WOODROW.

New Head of Princeton Makes Himself Popular With Students.

A Princeton man tells of an incident of Dr. Woodrow Wilson's elevation to the presidency of Princeton which he regards as indicative of the way in which he will hold the students in leash by ready wit and a genial smile instead of trying to awe them with his dignity.

When darkness lent cover to the project, on the evening of the day on which the announcement of Dr. Wilson's election was made, some of the more boisterous spirits organized a celebration, and having requisitioned horns and a green grocer's stock of head lettuce, descended upon the new president.

At the first toot of a horn he knew what was coming, but before bedlam could break loose, Dr. Wilson was out among the serenaders, grasping each one by the hand and thanking them individually and collectively for their congratulations, pretending not to see the lettuce heads which the students made desperate efforts to keep out of view and to get rid of.

When the students recovered from this unexpected overthrow of their plans some one shouted:

"What's the matter with Woodrow Wilson?"

And the answer came loud and clear:

"He's all right. He's a brick."

The students then marched away, singing, "For he's a jolly good fellow," and carrying their lettuce heads with them.

Love's Triumph.

He waited while the long years wore away;
To one, in happy youth, he gave his heart;
But fate was jealous of him, and one day
Contrived, for spite, to put them far apart.

Another claimed her, but the man who first
Had given her his love went on alone;
The love she gave to him he fondly nursed,
Still hoping he might claim her as his own.

Through many long and lonesome years he prayed,
And she in widow's weeds one day went past—
He rushed to claim the joy so long delayed—
And held her in his arms—his own—at last!

He waited long and hopefully and drew
Her fondly to his heart at last, and then
Grew weary of her in a month or two
And wished that he could wait and love again.
—S. E. Kiser in Chicago Record-Herald.

A Very Loud Call.

A committee called on Minister Wu to request him to address a society connected with one of the fashionable churches of Washington. Casual mention was made of the fact that the youthful minister of the church had recently resigned to enter upon a new field of labor on the Pacific coast.

"Why did he resign?" asked Mr. Wu.

"Because he had received a call to another church," was the reply.

"What salary did you pay him?"

"Four thousand dollars."

"What is his present salary?"

"Eight thousand dollars."

"Ah!" said the disciple of Confucius, "a very loud call!"

To Study Auroral Displays.

Prof. Birksland is at the head of the expedition which leaves Copenhagen this summer for Nova Zembla. He will have six companions and the object of the expedition is to study the phenomena connected with auroral displays. The party will winter at Matolshkin Star in a house built some years ago by the Russian government and occupied in recent summers by a Russian painter.

She was Persuaded to Try St. Jacobs Oil, and All Pain Disappeared Immediately.

It is undoubtedly a fact beyond dispute that the strongest advertising medium the proprietors have is that of people who recommend others to use St. Jacobs Oil. People who have themselves experienced a happy result which invariably follows the use of this great remedy, show their gratitude by recommending it to those whom they know are similarly affected. This is the case of Margaret Lee of 71 Brightfield road, Lee Green, Wis.

"Having suffered from muscular rheumatism for years, and not receiving any benefit from various remedies, I used St. Jacobs Oil; pain and soreness removed at once; no return of rheumatism." St. Jacobs Oil is sold in 25 cts. and 50 cts. sizes by all druggists.

When a woman becomes interested in a man she believes she ought to own him.

McCANE'S DETECTIVE AGENCY, Houston, Texas, for trained and reliable detective service.

A spendthrift rejoices that he is not a miser.

CURE FOR ASTHMA.
Sufferers from Asthma, Hay Fever or Bronchitis will be interested to learn that Dr. R. Schiffmann's "Asthma Cure" instantly relieves the most violent attack, insures comfortable sleep and has effected cures in thousands of cases that had previously tried every other remedy in vain. No waiting for results. Its action is immediate, direct and certain. So firm is his confidence that the doctor requests this paper to announce that he has sent to druggists of this town, as well as to all other druggists in this country, sample packages of his remedy, which will be given free to sufferers of above complaints who apply promptly, thus offering an opportunity to such as have not yet tried the remedy to make a personal test, which will convince the most skeptical. Persons failing for any reason to receive a sample package from their druggist will receive one free by mail by sending name and address (enclosing 2 cent stamp for postage) to Dr. R. Schiffmann, Box 814, St. Paul, Minn.

A very little vinegar makes a poor salad of love.

WE DEMAND YOUR ATTENTION.
If anyone offered you a good dollar for an imperfect one would you take it?
If anyone offered you one good dollar for 75 cents of bad money would you take it?
We offer you 16 ounces of the very best starch made for 10c. No other brand is so good, yet all others cost 10c. for 12 ounces. Ours is a business proposition.
DEFIANCE STARCH is the best and cheapest.
We guarantee it satisfactory.
Ask your grocer.
The DEFIANCE STARCH CO.,
Omaha, Neb.

There are just as many fools in every month as in April.

To Cure a Cold in One Day
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

We all know people who see things from a certain "view point."

Scratch, scratch; scratch, unable to attend to business during the day or sleep during the night. Itching piles, horrible plague. Doan's Ointment cures. Never fails. At any drug store, 50 cents.

Life's thistle crop does not care a hang about wind, weather or rain.

INSIST ON GETTING IT.
Some grocers say they don't keep Defiance Starch because they have a stock in hand of 12 oz. brands, which they know can not be sold to a customer who has once used the 16 oz. pkg. Defiance Starch for same money.

Ever hear of a talking fish? Well, Pike's Peak.

STREET'S WELLS.
The famous and original Tioga mineral wells; the wells that have made Tioga famous; a positive cure for rheumatism and similar diseases; elegant bath houses; trained attendants; competent medical staff; open the year round. For literature and rates call on or address The Tioga Mineral Wells Co., Tioga, Texas, box 86.

An injudicious person can cause much mischief.

Try me just once and I am sure to come again. Defiance Starch.

Some husbands keep their affections in the safe deposit vault.

A little life may be sacrificed to a sudden attack of croup if you don't have Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil on hand for the emergency.

He who does his best seldom fails to do something good.

Exception Proves Rule.

The following tale is told of Captain Lindsay of the Scottish Horse, who was killed at Brakenlaagte. It was at Magersfontein that the young officer, who was as brave as a lion, was walking up and down encouraging the men—he was then in the Seaforths. He had just said, laughingly, "You mustn't mind these fellows; you know, they never hit anyone, when he was himself hit by a bullet. As the bearers came up to take him off he was just able to turn round to his men and say with a smile: "Well, that's the exception that proves the rule."

Willing to Help

Representative Sibley of Pennsylvania is bald, very bald, in fact. Not long ago he was entertaining in his Washington home a little girl, who found her host's shiny pate a subject for frequent and studious contemplation. One evening when the child was reclining on a rug at the congressman's feet, a bright thought struck her.

"Mr. Sibley," she inquired, "would you like a small rabbit painted on your head?"

"Why a rabbit, my dear?"

"Because," returned the artless miss, "it would be a little hare."

Human Traits

Marriage is often a failure because men and women do not understand each other. Here are some things which please a woman:

To be called sensible.

To be complimented on being well dressed.

To be told that she is fascinating.

To be told that she improves a man by her companionship.

To depend on some man and pretend she is ruling him.

To be treated sensibly and honestly, and not as a butterfly, with no head or heart.

A Use for Mourning Band.

A man with a mourning band around the sleeve of a light overcoat got on a Broadway car the other evening. Seated in the corner was a tot.

"Oh, mamma," she shrilled so that all could hear her, "why has that man a black band 'round his arm?"

A vain attempt was made to silence her, but with a sudden look of enlightenment, remembering the precautions that had been taken to preserve the solitary tree on their block, she exclaimed:

"Oh, I know. It's to keep the worms from crawling up." All laughed.

Prayers and a Folding Bed.

Judge Werner of the court of appeals, New York, chatted with the young heir to the throne in the house of a friend of his in Rochester.

"I hope you always say your prayers when you go to bed, my lad," remarked the judge, as he patted the lad.

"I usually do, judge," frankly responded the boy.

"Usually! Why not always? It is a duty you should never evade," said the judge, wishing to press the matter home.

"I never do, judge, when I sleep in a folding bed!"

All but the Right One.

Judge A. M. Kelley used to narrate that, while on the bench in the international court at Cairo, after a witness whose nationality was a puzzle had been addressed in French, Spanish, German, Portuguese, Italian and Arabic, and failed to make an response except to indicate by shaking his head that he did not understand, Judge Kelley turned to a brother judge, and remarked sotto voce, "I wonder what language the idiot speaks, anyhow." "he same as yerself, yer honor," came from the witness. And every face wore a smile.

Home Visitors' Excursions via the Iron Mountain Route
To points in Ohio and Indiana. One fare for the round trip plus $2.00. Tickets on sale September 2nd, 9th, 16th and 23rd, good to return within 30 days from date of sale. Excellent opportunity to visit the old folks at home. Call on or address nearest Iron Mountain Agent for particulars. H. C. Townsend, G. P. & T. Agt., St. Louis.

Look yourself over; you may be possessed of a quantity of petty meanness.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children
Successfully used by Mother Gray, nurse in the Children's Home in New York. Cures Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and Destroy Worms. Over 30,000 testimonials. At all druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

It does not belong to the regulars—the gold tooth.

DREISS' SPECIFIC HEADACHE POWDERS—the only harmless an I sure cure for all Headaches Price 10c and 25c. Sent by mail upon receipt of price Adolph Dreiss, 119 Alamo Plaza, San Antonio, Tex.

Astronomers say that their business is looking up.

The Receipt Was Written.
Senator Hansbrough of North Dakota tells a funny story of an Indian on the Devil's lake reservation. The Indian had paid a white man some money, and wanted a receipt. In vain the white man told that a receipt was unnecessary. "Me must have paper to show owe white man nothing," said he.

"Why?"

"If me og to heaven," replied the Indian, "good Lord ask Injun if he pay his debts. Injun say yes. Good Lord ask Injun where is receipt, and what Injun going to do then? Injun can't go all over shell looking for you."

Alfonso Stood the Test.

The young king of Spain has made a favorable impression on the ministers by the quality of intelligence evidenced in his questions. To use the words of a correspondent, "Alfonso is prepared to face the music." At a recent cabinet meeting Sagasta gave him some sound advice. Sagasta eloquently contrasted the Spain of his own youth, isolated from the rest of the world and torn with internal dissensions, and the Spain of today; but he warned the king that the complexities and difficulties of government remained.

Unfortunately, all contrition is ex-post facto.

Many people put in a lifetime planning for pleasure and die before getting the same.

FIFTY THOUSAND PEOPLE

personally interviewed at their homes say Doan's Kidney Pills cured them. Thousands took advantage of this following free offer directly it was made. Friends heard of their cure; thus came the great fame of Doan's. They realized what they promised. By their direct action on kidney structure, backache, back, hip, and loin pain is removed. The conditions causing sleeplessness, heart palpitation, headache, and nervousness passes away; swelling of the limbs and dropsy signs vanish. They correct urine with brick dust sediment, high colored, excessive, pain in passing, dribbling, and frequency. These pills dissolve and remove calculi and gravel. They are free to readers of this paper for a few days. Cut out coupon, fill address plainly, and mail Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

You Get this Free by Cutting out this.

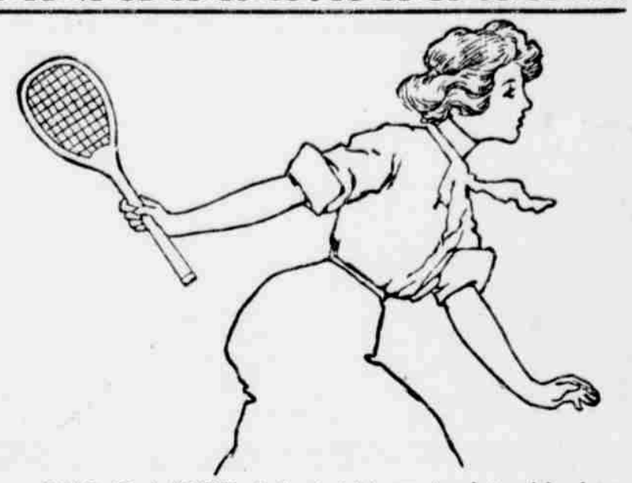
When coupon space is not sufficient to accommodate address, write it plain on separate slip.

FOSTER-MILBURN CO.,
Buffalo, N. Y.
Please send me by mail, without charge, trial box Doan's Kidney Pills.
Name.....
Post-office.....
State.....
Name this paper.....

DR. MOFFETT'S TEETHINA (TEETHING POWDERS)
Cures Cholera-infantum, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, and the Bowel Troubles of Children of Any Age. Aids Digestion, Regulates the Bowels, Strengthens the Child and Makes TEETHING EASY.
Costs Only 25 cents at Druggists, Or mail 25 cents to C. J. MOFFETT, M. D., ST. LOUIS, MO.

OFFICE OF D. H. HARDY, Secretary of State, AUSTIN, TEX., Nov. 21, 1900.
I have found Dr. Moffett's TEETHINA a splendid remedy and aid for my teething children. When my eldest boy was a teething child, every succeeding day seemed to us that we would inevitably lose him. It happened upon TEETHINA, and began at once administering it to him, and his improvement was marked in 24 hours, and from that day on he recuperated. I have constantly kept it and used it since with my children, and how, taken great pleasure in consoling its praises to all mothers of young children. I found it invaluable even after the teething period was passed.
MRS. D. H. HARDY.

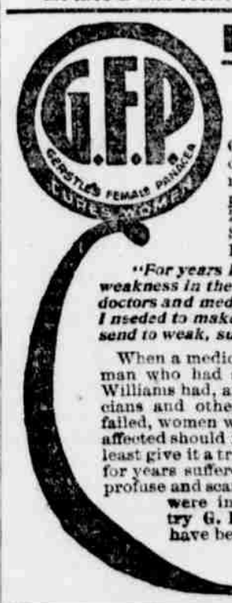
IF LAME, STIFF, OR SORE, USE MEXICAN
Mustang Liniment.
For SIXTY YEARS
The Best Remedy Known for Man or Beast.



THIS IS A TYPE of the bright, up-to-date girl who is not afraid of sun, wind or weather, but relies on CUTICURA SOAP assisted by CUTICURA OINTMENT to preserve, purify and beautify her skin, scalp, hair and hands, and to protect her from irritations of the skin, heat rash, sunburn, bites and stings of insects, lameness and soreness incidental to outdoor sports.

Much that all should know about the skin, scalp, and hair is told in the circular with CUTICURA SOAP.

Has Cured Thousands of Women



The most convincing argument we can offer for G. F. P. is its record of cures. Nearly one hundred thousand letters from women telling of their release from the diseases peculiar to their sex is proof enough that G. F. P. does all we claim for it. The case of MRS. MOLLIE WILLIAMS, of Seal, Ala., is similar to thousands of others who have used G. F. P.—*all cured.* She writes:

"For years I suffered with bladder and kidney troubles and weakness in the back. My husband paid out many dollars for doctors and medicine. But in G. F. P. I found the very medicine I needed to make me well and strong again. It is truly a God-send to weak, suffering women."

When a medicine cures a woman who had suffered as Mrs. Williams had, and where physicians and other remedies had failed, women who are similarly affected should not hesitate to at least give it a trial. Women who for years suffered from painful, profuse and scanty menses, etc., were induced to try G. F. P. and have been cured.

You can get G. F. P. from your druggist or dealer at $1 a bottle. Refuse any substitute that may be offered you.

Write to the Ladies' Health Club, care L. Gerstle & Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for free medical advice regarding any peculiarities that may arise in your case.

CITY ADVANTAGES
can be secured by all residents of the country or smaller cities if our catalogue is kept for reference. We sell every variety of merchandise of reliable quality at *lower prices than any other house.* We have been right here in the same business for thirty-one years and have two million customers. If we save them money, why not you?
Have you our latest, up-to-date catalogue, 1,000 pages full of attractive offerings? If not send 15 cents to partially pay postage or expressage—the book itself is free.
Montgomery Ward & Co.
CHICAGO
The house that tells the truth.

EVERY BOY
that plays Foot Ball should have Spalding's Official Foot Ball Guide. It contains a fund of general Foot Ball information, comprising chapters for beginners, foot ball for spectators, requisites for the game, the ethical functions of foot ball, All-American team, Southern foot ball, Western foot ball, the New Rules, records of college and school teams for 1901, and photos of 2,500 players. For sale by all dealers and A. G. SPALDING & BROS., New York, Chicago, Denver.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

Dallas Commercial College
Highest Grade Work, up-to-date courses. Positions secured or money refunded. Catalogue free

THERE IS NO SLICKER LIKE TOWER'S FISH BRAND
Forty years ago and after many years of use on the eastern coast, Tower's Waterproof Oiled Coats were introduced in the West and were called Slickers by the pioneers and cowboys. This graphic name has come into such general use that it is frequently though wrongfully applied to many substitutes. You want the genuine. Look for the Sign of the Fish and the name Tower on the buttons.
MADE IN BLACK AND YELLOW AND SOLD BY REPRESENTATIVE TRADE THE WORLD OVER.
A. J. TOWER CO., BOSTON, MASS.
ESTABLISHED 1856.

WHY LIVE ALONE? Residence and description of one hundred honorable women who wish to marry, and a photo for me. Heart & Hand, Kansas City, Mo.

A person who claims to be a doctor and is not can cause a whole lot of trouble.

Resignation sweetens bitter disappointment.

Some people are so close they would not spend a counterfeit bill.

The essence of roses is worth more than a scent an ounce.

Plantation Chill Cure is Guaranteed
To Cure or Money Refunded by Your Druggist. Price 50c.

A CHARMING vision sweet of face,
With witching manners, wit and grace;
A maid of whom I stand in awe,
Whose lightest wish to me is law—
A Queen of Hearts!

A face oft pictured on a card,
Which, though unsung by any bard,
In sooth's a beauty bold and free
Whose charms did once suffice for me—
A Queen of Hearts!

At times I've thought she did possess
A wicked spirit—aye, no less—
A fickleness unfixed by law,
For oft, in vain, I've tried to draw
A Queen of Hearts!

Up to Date.

BY F. H. LANCASTER.

(Copyright, 1902, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

His letter began abruptly:

"It's no use, mon ami, I love you. And when a man loves a woman, friendship is but as stones to a starving man. People prate of the possibilities of the platonic—and such things may be. Yes, if each party be as cold-blooded as a compressed air machine. You may smile at this, questioning: 'Are not all beings compressed air machines?' My mind does not run along scientific lines. I take little stock in the 'brazen Baals' and talking fetishes' with which you are wont to satisfy all deep emotions. And I lo- you. Let the saying stand even so long as I live.

"What then? And you would fain shrug your shoulders. But, think a moment, friend of mine. You may burn incense before many altars—yet what gift can the gods bestow that shall equal the love of man—strong, tender, unfaltering? You will say that for praising my own wares I am close second to a Jew. True. But a modesty that stands between a man and his happiness is a foolish modesty.

"Do I not know whereof I speak? Seeing that it has forced me to risk my all upon a single throw? You smile—there in your pleasant seagreen serenity—saying: 'A man's love is not his all.' Many there be who will agree with you; yet what says the inspired Paul of Tarsus? 'If I have not love in my heart I become as a tin pan beaten by sticks'—or something to that effect.

"Do not answer this for ten days, mon ami. Give the gods of chance an opportunity to throw their dice in my favor. Would to the Lord I could load the dice.

"Do not doubt my sincerity, for I tell you straightly that should you find it impossible to give me love for love my life will be worth no more to me than a bad egg—though the chances are that I shall go on living pretty much as the next man does. Custom and culture, like American manufacturers, strive steadily to reduce individuality to a fixed standard—that if one part be broken or mislaid its substitute may be readily supplied.

"But, dear, though this is true of the surface, there are myriads of men striving to content themselves with shadows instead of substances; and dear, dear, man of few fears that I am, my heart fails me at the thought of such a life—day after day without you.

"Mon ami, I know well that you laugh at love, yet I lay my love before you. Know, also, that you have bitter prejudices against matrimony, yet I ask you in all seriousness to become my wife. What reply can you make? A quotation from the prince of stoics? I fear so. And yet I am not so unlovable. Women have loved sorrier specimens of manhood. Ah, but I know, you are not one of those women.

"O, woman, woman strong of heart and steady of nerve, why could I not be content with pleasant talks and easy relations? Why cannot a man live on stones that are plentiful rather than on loaves that are dear? Curse a pen for a soulless instrument! Why can I not take you in my arms and force you to feel the love in my heart-beats and on my lips? Why?

His letter began abruptly.

Because of that greasiest of all greasy altars—propriety. You have burned much incense upon it. Did it ever occur to you that it came high?

"Well, when all is said, I love you. What are you going to do about it?"

He sealed the letter without pausing to read it over and shot it into the shute.

What would she do about it? His heart answered him promptly enough. Yet he allowed hope to drag him through ten days of sickening uncertainty. Luring him on with the memory of those faded letters he had once pondered over, wondering how on earth a woman as wise as his mother could have allowed herself to slop over so in sentiment and bad spelling. This was before he began to crave such a letter. A letter that called his dearest on each third line and spoke much of undying devotion. For ten days. Hope held it tantalizingly before him—fine writing on tinted paper. Then her letter came. Perfectly correct; mortally cold. He shivered slightly as he ripped open the envelope and unfolded the crackling sheet. But he set his teeth and forced his attention through the formal opening.

"Anent your interjection touching stones and loaves, I would suggest that were paving stones eatable they would be no more plentiful than bread and would be quite as highly prized.

"And, my friend, do not let Kipling lead you astray as regards brazen

He drew forth again that thin, typewritten sheet.

Baals and greasy altars. They have their uses and so long as they be confined to their own sphere they stand for good. For you will admit the truth of this trite saying: 'There is no virtue that may not by exaggeration become vice.' To overdue is the crime for which humanity stands convicted. The dumb brute alone knows how to let well enough alone. An ox could give Plato or Aristotle lessons in philosophy. Still we have been bitten by the bad bug, Ambition, and the fever is in our veins. We must go on or go down. 'No backward path,' through the highways of the world. Only to keep the face steadily toward the goal and stamp on so sturdily as we may—stamping alike over burrs and blossoms.

"Brutal, you will say. Yet it is the sesame of success. And, after all, while there are stars overhead why should be trouble ourselves about the silly snowdrops under foot? A misplaced tenderness is surely weakness even as misdirected strength becomes brutality. Well, as you perceive, I stand in need of beans and my thoughts do not come clearly.

"Concerning that other matter you mention: You have evidently examined the situation more carefully than I have yet been able to do, so I rest upon your judgment is the wisest course to be pursued.

"And this, I believe, answers yours of recent date. Nothing has happened since I saw you last, so I have no news save, that to judge from present appearances, I shall not be burning incense this afternoon upon that greasiest of altars."

It was several hours from afternoon, but the man got up hurriedly and began looking around for his hat.

Out in the park by the fountain he drew forth again that thin, typewritten sheet. Crisp, correct and ever so cautious. Had he published it, she would have stood unconfessed. For a moment he thought of those letters of long ago, scented with violets and overflowing with sentiment. A letter that any careless eye might read with one smile for the guss and the spelling. But this, this was for him alone. He alone could read the delicious meaning so cunningly hidden between those rigid lines.

Good heavens, how could he wait until the afternoon?

And then it occurred to him that he need not wait.

London Writer Describes Yerkes.

Charles T. Yerkes is credited with saying that men are in their apprenticeship until they reach the age of 40 and that a business man is not ripe until he is ten years older than that. The London writer who quotes him thus draws this brief pen picture of the former Chicago traction magnate: "Pallid, dark-eyed, soft-voiced, with white hair and mustache and an air of subdued refinement, the railway autocrat might be taken for a quiet scholar rather than a graduate of the most strenuous rough-and-tumble school of fighting in the world."

BEAUTIFUL RUINS OF OLD CITY OF DELHI.

(Special Correspondence.)

INDIA is to have a series of coronation fetes of its own, which it is promised shall be of the utmost magnificence, lasting a fortnight. The viceroy, Lord Curzon of Kedleston, with the ruling chiefs, will take a state entry into Delhi Dec. 29, mounted on elephants, at the head of a gorgeous procession six miles long.

The viceroy will open the arts exhibition, and a grand coronation durbar will be held, rivalling in picturesque features those of the best which have been held in years gone by. Forty thousand troops will participate, and there will be reviews, illuminations, receptions, banquets, etc.

What part the viceroy's tactful and beautiful American wife will play in the ceremonies is not stated, but it is safe to say that she will do her share to make the fetes a great success.

Sir Edwin Arnold once said: "It is not too extravagant to call the office of an Indian viceroy 'sublime.' No position in the world not actually royal approaches it for influence and for splendor; probably no extant monarch keeps up so much visible state as England's viceroy at Calcutta." He might well supplement this saying with the remark that no Indian viceroy while keeping up this state has gained so much influence for himself or got so near to the hearts of his people as Lord Curzon.

For thirty years no Indian, not even the elite who surround the viceroyal throne, believed that the viceroy was anything more than a goldgilt mummy; silent, unapproachable, unfeeling. The natural consequence was a steadily growing conviction that Great Britain cared nothing for the people, and that the country was simply being exploited.

Lord Curzon has changed all this. He has taken the people into his confidence and into his friendship. When the central and western country was in the grip of famine and plague the people were immensely pleased to find Lord Curzon in their midst, not encased in official splendor, but just like a workaday district official, examining soup kitchens, hospitals and orphanages, right in the midst of the most desolate tracts of country.

He went everywhere and saw everything, and millions of people saw him or heard of him from those who had seen him. He stopped to feel the people's misery, to feel their sorrows, lend a helping hand. And his self-sacrifice and sympathy were rewarded. He got a firm hold on the affections of the people—upon those of millions who had not known that such a thing as a viceroy existed.

Then there was his memorable tour in western, northern and southeastern India, which added greatly to his popularity. He spoke to crowds everywhere with sympathy and knowledge. Education, taxation, public improvements, municipal management, plague, agriculture, manufactures and drainage were among the topics he discussed face to face with the common people as well as with the provincial and local officials and rulers. Thus it is easy to understand why Lord Curzon will receive a great popular ovation at Delhi, and why the coming fetes will be memorable in the annals of that ancient city.

Delhi is the most historic city in all India. It may not be the oldest, although it lays claim to a respectable middle age, dating from 1000 B. C. At that time the master of Delhi called himself emperor of all the world, and emperors, at least of India, have ruled there almost ever since. Old Delhi, without the walls, as a city of picturesque ruins; imperial Delhi, the modern city, was created by Shah Jehan, a contemporary of Queen Elizabeth.

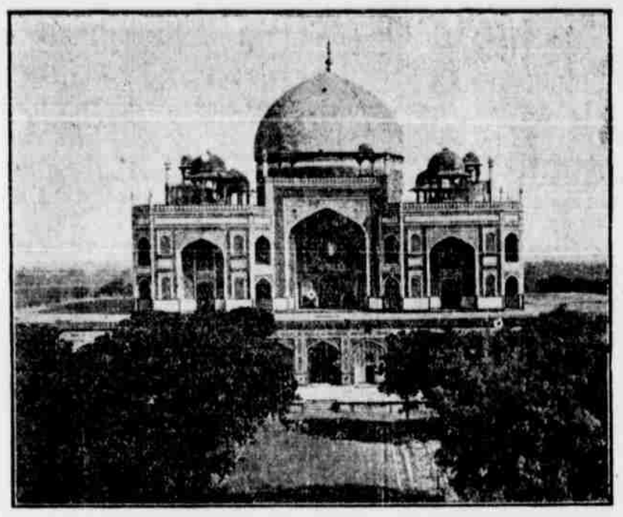
From the date of the first Mahometan incursion, A. D. 715, perpetual warfare raged round Delhi, until at length she yielded to the irresistible power of the Moguls. The city was alternately Mahometan and Hindu during a great many years, and finally, in 1803, was made British by Gen. Lake, which, with the exception of a brief period in 1857, during the awful mutiny and uprising of the sepoys, she has ever since remained.

In the Hall of Private Audience there was a peacock throne, said to have cost 6,000,000 pounds. This was demolished in 1732 by Nadir, Shah of Persia. Great damage was wrought on the palace and surrounding buildings during the siege and only small portions of the original structures remain to indicate the former splendor of these stately piles.

The Juanna Musjid at Delhi is the finest and largest mosque in India. It took 5,000 men six years to build it. The noble tomb of the Emperor Humayoon marks the change of creed which followed the Moslem invasion, while the observatory of Jai Singa and the deserted Hall of the Seventy Columns recall the short triumph of Brahmanism.

The most beautiful of all the ruins of ancient Delhi is the leaning tower of Koetub Minar. This majestic column is 47 feet in diameter, and tapers off in diminishing stories, marked by beautiful external galleres, to a height of 238 feet. The lower portion is of rich red sandstone, and from the third story to the top the ribbed and fluted tower is built of white marble, which darts like a shaft of light into the infinite blue of the radiant heavens.

This tower was erected by an Emperor of Delhi for the use of his only daughter, in order that her eyes might rest upon the sacred Ganges when she performed her daily orisons at the summit of the lofty tower.



MAUSOLEUM OF EMPEROR HUMAYOON.

Hall of the Seventy Columns.
(Now Deserted and a Ruin.)

She Knew Better.

"Here is a man," said the defendant's counsel, with a tremulous voice, "here is a man handicapped at the very beginning of his life. From the time he lay a helpless infant in the cradle to this day, when he sits helpless under the pressure of years and affliction, he has labored under the name of Ishmael Abinadab Watts."

He was about to say more when the plaintiff rose from her seat and shook a work-worn forefinger in his direction.

"I expected I was goin' to hear strange things in this court room," she cried, with shrill indignation, "but I didn't cal'late on sech foolish talk as that! There never's been a day in his life that Abinadab's labored, nor thought of laborin'. He's the most shif-less, lazy——"

But here she resumed her seat, owing to sudden pressure from her relatives in the rear, and the counsel, a little flushed, went on in a somewhat different strain.

De Wet and the Highlanders.

De Wet is possessed of humor, says a South African correspondent, writing to a contemporary. One of the leading camp officials (in a certain refugee camp) is a Scotsman, who, during the dinner, took occasion in offering the general a drink to say he must have got a fair amount of whisky among his captured convoys. De Wet was much amused at this, and on referring to it subsequently said that before attacking a convoy he made inquiries if they were guarded by Scotchmen. If this were so, he further inquired if it contained any whisky. If the second condition accompanied the first he always gave the convoy a wide berth, because he knew the beggars would fight to the last man! The Scotsman replied that he would write home and inform his countrymen of this important element in scouting and in defensive warfare—a remark which set him into roars of laughter. —St. James' Gazette.

Not in Immediate Demand.

A clergyman in a town in the coal regions where municipal improvements were under way stumbled one misty night into a deep hole dug to make a connection of sewer-pipe. The wet, slippery earth made climbing out impossible; so, he cried lustily for help. A Celt who was passing heard the yells, crossed to the hole, and inquired as to the trouble. The minister explained and told who he was.

"Well, Ol'm in a bit of a hurry," said the Celt; "so, yez can stop down there 'til Oi come back. Yez'll not be wanted 'til Sunday, anny-way."

Barrymore Was Answered.

Many were the passages Maurice Barrymore had with his wife, George Drew Barrymore, whose wit was as keen as his. She was a convert to the Catholic church. One morning when he was coming home from an all night session, he met her at the door starting forth for early mass.

"Just getting in, Mrs. Barrymore?" he inquired, politely.

"No; I am going to church, while you, sir, are going to the devil."

Dundee to Honor Carnegie.

Before returning to America Andrew Carnegie will open the new library at Greenock, deliver his rectorial address to the students of St. Andrew's university and receive the freedom of Dundee.

MILITARY MASS AT SEA.

Most Impressive of all Shipboard Ceremonials.

By long odds the most impressive of the ceremonies that occur on shipboard is the military mass on Sunday. Nothing less than a full cathedral service for Catholics, yet the attendance is of all sorts, sailors, officers and casuals. The afterhatch on the gun deck is cleared and an altar erected there with various of the fitments pertaining to the service. A large American flag partitions off the space behind it and also conceals the band that is the organ in this function, accompanying the priest in the intonations and playing during the offertory. The priest is in full canonicals, and is a wonderful spot of color as he kneels under the opening where the light falls. Before the hatch, forming three sides of a square, are the marines, standing silently, like trees bending together in the wind. They are in full uniform with fixed bayonets and are at attention.

A sailor in white is altar boy, and the choir, on the front seats in the audience, consists in this instance of newspaper men, the least terrible in a collection of voices that would not be accepted by Mr. Grau. At the elevation of the host the drums give a ruffle and the marines present arms, the flag advanced, while all in front bow. And at the end, after a short and practical sermon by the chaplain, the band plays "America" and all join in the singing of it, says Brooklyn Eagle. It is to be noted that in this service the hymns are not those of the Roman church, but are such things as "Abide With Me," "Rock of Ages," "Nearer, My God, to Thee," and "Coronation," since these are better known to the majority who sing them than are the masses.

HOW HE MADE AN ENEMY.

Old Gentleman Tells of Perfidy of a Former Friend.

"Yes," said the old man, "Smith was my bosom friend when we were boys at school, but he became my worst enemy. We sat on the same form, ate together, slept together, and shared each other's joys and sorrows.

"When we grew older our parents sent us to the university together, where our friendship, if possible, grew stronger. We took our degrees together, and, to preserve the friendship of our boyhood days, went into partnership.

"We were more than brothers and were always together, and it was while attending a social party that we both met and fell in love with the same girl.

"Our rivalry was a friendly one, and for some time none could tell which was the favored one. One night my chum came to me in his old friendly way and said:—

"'John, I can see that if I should prove the winner you would suffer deeply, therefore I have decided to turn over my interest in the business to you and leave for some new country.'

"Of course, I endeavored to persuade him not to go, but he persisted and carried out his plan. He went to Australia, and in three months I married the girl."

"But how did Smith become your enemy?" inquired one of the listeners.

"By not letting me go to Australia instead," snapped the old man; and they all understood.

RAPID GROWTH OF MOSCOW.

Russian City Will Soon Rank With the Largest in Europe.

The population of Moscow shows a remarkably rapid increase. Within the comparatively short period of 30 years the number of inhabitants has just about doubled. At the time of the French invasion in 1812 the urban Muscovites numbered about 300,000, although the official returns were 252,000. In 1871 the official census gave the population as 602,000, in 1882 it was 768,000, and according to the reckoning now completed the historic capital contains 1,173,500 inhabitants, thus taking the tenth place among the most populous cities of the world. Moscow covers an area of 101 square kilometers, or only two kilometers less than that of St. Petersburg. Area is not, however, by any means a general criterion, in questions of population, as appears from the fact that whereas London, with the largest population of any city in the world, covers 303 square kilometers, New York, with a population numbering more than a million less than that of the British metropolis, has a total area of 795 square kilometers. The population of Moscow is less dense than those of St. Petersburg, Glasgow, London, Berlin and Paris.

Not an Idle Youth.

Louis W. Hill, son of James J. Hill, railroad king of the Northwest, is being carefully trained to take up the work of his father. He and his brother James are both graduates of Yale. They have gone through every department of the Great Northern road, from the construction work to the executive offices, spending six months or a year in familiarizing themselves with each and obtaining a practical knowledge of the methods which have been used with such enormous success by their father. Louis hopes he will live to see the day when the railroad world will say of him as they now say of his father: "You must either agree with Jim Hill or kill him."

In Haunted Ways.

In haunted ways I set my feet,
When pales the wistful after-glow;
The ghostly presence is so sweet,
No lightest fear my heart may know!
The sigh of darksome boughs I hear—
One spell the whispering leaves repeat;
One only, voice, in all, I hear,

One only face I meet!
In haunted ways I set my feet,
By day, by night—where'er I range;
The ghostly presence is so sweet,
My heart, forsooth, desires no change!
Clear rings the thrush's matin call,
The wakening eyes of flowers I greet;
One only voice I hear in all.

One only face I meet!
In haunted ways I set my feet,
Where'er I go—
Where'er I go—where'er I go.
The mystic thralldom is complete;
And yet, it was not always so.
I only loved since yester-year—
Then first my heart did truly beat!
Since then one only voice I hear,
One only face I meet!
—Edith Thomas, in Harper's Bazaar.

POPULAR SCIENCE

Pressure of Light

The pressure of light impinging on bodies, first predicted by Maxwell, has lately been actually measured. The consequent repulsion between the sun and the earth, for example, is very great and amounts to about 100,000,000,000,000 dynes. The gravitational attraction between the two bodies is, of course, very much greater; it is, in fact, about 40,000,000,000,000,000 times as great.

Prof. Woodward concludes his address with the remark that it is a curious and a puzzling, though perfectly obvious, fact, that mankind as a whole, lives far less in the thought of the present than in the thought of the past, and that as a race we have more respect for the myths of antiquity than we have for the certainties of exact science. From time immemorial tradition has dominated reason in the masses of men. Each race has lived under the sway of the thought of some preceding age. As a vigorous thinker he regrets the waste of human effort and of human time. Those who are interested in this aspect of the subject will do well to compare this address with one by Dr. Langley on the "Laws of Nature," printed in Science for June 13. His contention is that there are no "laws of nature," no certainties of exact science. The discrepancy in conclusions is not difficult to unravel, but there is no space here available. Readers are advised to see the two addresses in question.

Automatic Trap for Rodents

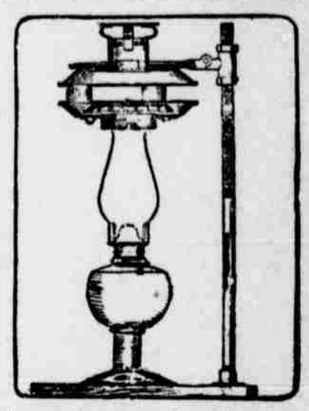
In the majority of traps for catching rats and mice no provision is made for disposing of the rodents, and if a

spring trap is used there is the disagreeable task of releasing the dead animal by hand, which naturally is not fancied by any one. Both of the above objections are overcome in the trap shown in the accompanying drawing, the invention of Joseph Chagnot of Torrington, Conn.

The device consists of a water reservoir, two bait holders and a tilting platform. The primary bait holder is located above the inclined runway, and the second holder over the tilting platform. In use, the animal, finding it difficult to get the bait from the primary holder, will move forward and attempt to obtain the second morsel. In so doing he will pass beyond the pivoted point of the tilting platform and his weight will cause it to tilt and will precipitate him into the reservoir, where the death penalty is inflicted. The platform immediately resumes its operative position.

Removes Chill from a Room

In spite of the fact that at this season of the year the major portion of the country is undergoing what seems to the residents like tropical heat, there are many localities where the nights are sufficiently cold to warrant the building of a fire in the grate in rooms which are provided with them. As these grates and fire places are not as common as one might wish for, recourse may be had to the heat generator, shown in the accompanying drawing, which is the idea of George S. Chase of Springfield, Mass. The invention is practically a radiator, which gathers up the rising heat rays from the flame of the lamp and distributes them about the room instead of allowing them to rise vertically to the ceiling. The circulation of this heated air also produces a current which draws the air from the room and brings it in contact with the hot surface of the generator, thus further increasing the generation of warm air. The generator is built up of a series of thin metal plates, with an opening at the bottom for the insertion of the lamp chimney. It is supported by a vertical post and projecting arm, the latter being hinged to permit the heater to be elevated for the rmoval of the lamp. As the sleeve which carries the supporting arm is adjustable on the post, a lamp of any



size can be used, and, as there is no connection between the chimney and the generator, the lamp can be instantly removed if occasion requires.

Variable Light of Eros

The light of the small planet Eros was found to vary in a period of two hours thirty-eight minutes, or according to one observer, in five hours and sixteen minutes (double the first period), and the variation was undoubted. During January, 1901, however it was less than in February, and by May 8, there was no variation. This phenomenon can be explained in three ways:

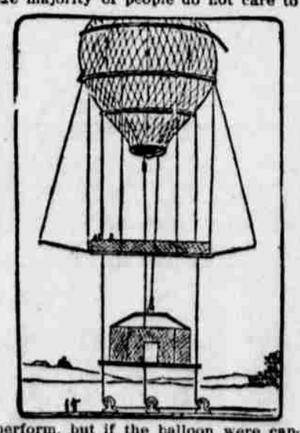
(1) The planet is double and consists of two bodies revolving almost in contact. Mutual occultations will take place when the plane of motion passes through the observer; or,

(2) The planet is shaped somewhat like a dumb-bell, as if it had been formed by the collision of two spherical masses; or,

(3) The variation is caused by large differences in the reflecting power of different portions of the planet's surface. The last explanation is difficult to reconcile with the change in the amount of variability which is often as much as one magnitude (in other words, the planet is sometimes two and one-half times as bright as at others). The visual observations of brightness, it should be said, are confirmed by photographic determinations. At the next opposition the planet will be too far south for European observation, but the question may, perhaps, be settled at the next perihelion passage in the autumn of 1902.

Captive Balloon Observatory

Going up in a balloon is a feat that the majority of people do not care to



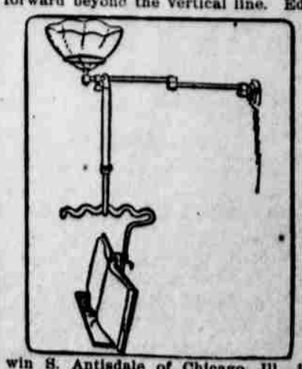
perform, but if the balloon were captive, with no chance for it to escape, it would make little difference at what height it was anchored; the higher up it was the greater would be the temptation to ascend and view the scenery. The intention of the inventor is to provide a car of sufficient buoyancy to carry cables of great length, with means for drawing the balloon down to anchor it close to the ground when not in use. The gas reservoir is divided into sections, with an equal amount of gas in each, and in case of puncture in one of the sections the remaining pockets would have sufficient buoyancy to support the car until repairs could be made.

It is already common practice to attach a balloon to a single cable wound on a drum and allow a few persons to ascend at a time, but the amount of power required is much greater than that necessary to raise the elevator in this case. There is a central opening in the observation platform, through which the car rises to discharge and take on passengers, with a single cable to operate the car. Joseph Greth of New York is the inventor.

Adjustable Book Holder

Adjustable Book Holder.

The book holder shown in the picture is capable of attachment to the wall, tree, gas fixture or a piece of furniture, and in all cases the book is held perfectly quiet, and when once properly adjusted under the light there is no variation, and the arms and body of the reader are free to find the most comfortable position possible. There is a shelf of sufficient size to support an ordinary book, with a clamp sliding on the vertical rod to hold the book open at the proper place. The upper part of the fixture consists of a telescoping rod which can be adjusted to any desired length and has a hook between the support and the crimped horizontal portion of the rod below. This crimp permits the adjustment of the book or paper at any desired angle, the sliding clamp holding the reading matter in place even when the support is tilted forward beyond the vertical line. Edwin S. Antisdale of Chicago, Ill., is the inventor.



Electricity in Britain

The foundation stone of the first generating station of the South Wales Electric Power Distribution company was recently laid by Sir Frederick Bramwell. Thus has been inaugurated, says Nature, the second scheme in Great Britain for the supply of electricity in bulk, the first having been started last year at Newcastle-on-Tyne. The area which will be supplied by the South Wales company has an extent of about 1,000 square miles. The district includes collieries, steel works, tin plate and copper works, and numerous other factories of different kinds. There will be five stations. The dynamos—three-phase alternators—will be driven by steam, the engines having a total capacity of 15,000-horse power.

PLIGHT OF PELEE

It Seems Destined to Destroy the Island of Martinique.

WORK AT COMPLETE STANDSTILL

The United States Consul at Guadaloupe Gives it as His Opinion that Half a Million Lives May Be Lost.

New York, Sept. 6.—It is generally feared that the island of Martinique is doomed to total destruction and the fear is that when the catastrophe comes, Guadaloupe will be visited by an all-destructive tidal wave, cables a Point-a-Pitre, Guadaloupe, correspondent.

Business is absolutely at a standstill. Few shops are open, and if it were not for the efforts of a small number of more valiant souls, hundreds would starve to death here because of their fear of a more terrible death.

Details that have been received during the last two days prove that the eruption of Mont Pelee of Aug. 30 was far more violent than any of the earlier explosions.

As the eruptions continue, the mouth of Mont Pelee grows in size. It is now of enormous proportions. Morne Lacroix, one of the peaks that reared skyward from the side of the Pelee, has fallen bodily into the crater and has been completely swallowed. There seems to be a side pressure in the crater and the burning chasm widens perceptibly every day.

Clouds still hang about the crest of Mont Pelee. The terrific heat seems to drive everything away. The column of flame and smoke seems to rear directly into the heavens, so that its top is lost to sight. In the darkness of the night it has the appearance of a stream of molten iron, standing fixed between heaven and earth.

From Morne Capote the relief troops were compelled to make a quick retreat, although they succeeded in taking out a few wounded. The entire country nearly to Fort de France is buried under a deep cover of ashes. This has made it almost impossible to find the bodies of those who have perished while fleeing to the coast.

RELATED ACCIDENT.

President Tells of His Close Call Near Pittsfield, Mass.

Washington: Smilingly bowing in acknowlegment of the enthusiastic and prolonged cheering of an assemblage that fairly crowded the Baltimore and Ohio station here, President Roosevelt Friday night began his southern tour, with Chattanooga, Tenn., as the objective point. He arrived over the Pennsylvania railroad Friday evening.

To a number of people he described the accident at Pittsfield. He said it was not the first time he had had so providential an escape, and referred to an incident in the battle of San Juan, when gunshots struck down two men close beside him. The president told the Pittsfield story to the group in the car with feeling and emphasized it with gestures. He said he felt in normal condition.

Brakeman Crushed to Death.

Afton, I. T.: Nate Shipley, a Frisco brakeman, was crushed to death here while switching in the yards.

ENDEAVORED TO ESCAPE.

Negro Fired at as He Fled and Was Fatally Wounded.

East St. Louis, Ill.: Edward Brown, colored, was shot and fatally wounded in the street by a number of citizens Thursday night. Half an hour before that Annia Gates, aged 12, came rushing into a saloon crying that a negro had been chasing her. A number of men started on a search and finally captured Brown, whom the girl fully identified. He was turned over to a policeman and the patrol wagon summoned.

While being driven to the police station Brown jumped out of the wagon and ran. Citizens and officers pursued, firing at the fleeing negro. Two bullets brought him to the ground and he died in a hospital twenty minutes later.

Titus county went dry by about 200 majority.

DECLARED PIRACY.

This View is Taken of the Seizure of a German Vessel.

Berlin: An official dispatch was received here from Port-au-Prince, Haiti, Thursday confirming the Associated Press dispatch of date of Sept. 3 from Cape Haitien announcing that the Haitien revolutionary gunboat Crete-a-Pierrot stopped the German steamer Markimannia on Sept. 2 at the entrance of the harbor of Cape Haitien, sent an armed force on board of her and took possession of war munitions belonging to the provisional government of Haiti.

The representatives of the various powers here are unanimously of the opinion that the Crete-a-Pierrot can not be regarded as a warship of a belligerent state, and that the search of the German ship and the confiscation of the arms and ammunition on board of her was nothing but an act of piracy.

REAGAN ON LABOR.

Thinks it is Coerced into Voting Against Its Interests.

Houston: Judge John H. Reagan was at the Rice hotel for a few hours Friday. The special object of his visit was to see a picture of himself that was about being finished, and to give the artist an opportunity to make a comparison of picture and subject. The picture is an excellent likeness. It is to be placed in the Confederate museum in Richmond with other members of President Davis' cabinet.

After luncheon and while the judge in his room rested prior to his departure for Palestine on the afternoon train, he talked freely on the topics of the day. On the political situation he referred to his speech prepared for the Palestine Labor day celebration, and stated that in his opinion, as long as the trusts controlled the labor vote the Republicans would likely remain in office.

"And I understand that masters of the trusts, or rather the employers, who are nearer to the field of labor simply direct their laborers how to vote, and they follow the directions. In other words, the laboring class go to the polls and vote for the party that is oppressing them. Such a thing appears to be almost incredible, but it is true. The majority of the laboring men are sensible and they rarely do foolish things. Hence there is a reason for it. It is left to the laborer whether or not he will work with his little family out of doors without work and with little hope. It is a severe test to tell a man he must vote a certain ticket or walk out. There stands the family on one side and individual liberty, freedom of an American citizen, on the other. The great strike now on may make a change in this vote. I should think it would. But here again arises the question of meat and bread. Can they do it, if they desire to do so? I believe the Democrats would win if there was perfect freedom in the casting of the ballot. Yes, I think if it were not for what is known as the walking delegate—in other words, the agitator—the trouble between capital and labor would be small."

Additions to Faculty.

College Station, Tex.: At the last meeting of the board of directors of the Texas agricultural and mechanical college, Dr. H. M. Lanham, a physician of Waco, was selected to the position of surgeon in this college. E. C. Green, a graduate of the Michigan college, was elected to the position of instructor of horticulture, E. E. Townes, a graduate of the University of Texas, was elected instructor in English and O. D. Hargis, alaso a graduate of the university, was elected to the position of assistant chemist. Mr. Mitchell, a graduate of this college, was elected to the position of assistant professor of drawing.

Three Laundries Consolidate.

Denison: A deal was consummated Thursday by which the Star laundry, the McDougall steam laundry and the Denison steam laundry have passed under the control of one management. The new company, for which a charter has been asked, will be known as the Lone Star laundry. Frank B. Carver, who has had charge of the Star laundry since its organization, will be the manager of the new company.

Child Killed by Lightning.

Shawnee, Ok.: The 5-year-old son of W. B. Gray, living near town, was killed by lightning Thursday.

Travelers Sued.

Waco: In Judge Scott's court A. O. Dewey brought suit to compel the Travelers' Protective association to reinstate the plaintiff as a member. While a member in good standing Mr. Dewey lost an eye by accident and the national association ordered that his name be dropped from the roll of membership of his post unless he signed a paper waiving his rights in case he lost the other eye. Mr. Dewey declined to sign the paper.

Damage by Hail.

Guthrie, Ok.: A violent hail storm is reported in the vicinity of Leston, Ok., which did great damage to crops and stock. Kaffir corn was thrashed by the hail until the seed covered the ground. Cotton was destroyed and cornstalks were stripped. The scope of country covered by the storm was not large.

Prof. Virchow, the pathologist, died at Berlin.

Col. Lanham says he has considered no appointments.

DAIRYMEN DESPONDENT.

San Antonio Milk Dealers Declare They See Only Ruin Ahead.

San Antonio: The report of the city bacteriologist showing that thirty-one samples of milk taken at random from dairy wagons contained formaldehyde has resulted in a demoralization of the milk trade in the city. Dairymen who made affidavits that their milk is pure state that the published report of the bacteriologist has caused a falling off of over 50 per cent in milk sales, people refusing to use the milk from any of the rairies. Those who can get it, are using milk from cows owned by people not in the dairy business. The dairymen claim that they can see nothing but ruin ahead of them unless the people can have their minds cleared of the impression made by the city bacteriologist's report.

JOURNALIST SHOT

Sensational Article Leads to a Decidedly Serious Result.

ALL WELL KNOWN FRISCO MEN

One of the Attacking Party Was a Former Minister to Persia and Greece, the Other a Jockey Club President.

San Francisco, Cal., Sept. 5.—Fred Marriott, the publisher of the San Francisco News-Letter, was shot at his home three times Wednesday night and was seriously injured. His assailants were Thomas H. Williams, Jr., president of the California Jockey club, and Truxton Beale, former United States minister to Persia and Greece, and a clubman of this city. Neither will say who did the shooting, but Marriott says that it was Williams. It is stated that Mr. Marriott will probably recover unless blood poisoning sets in.

No affair in recent years has caused such a sensation. Both Beale and Williams have been prominent socially and financially for years. Truxton Beale is the son of the late Gen. Beale, who came to California many years ago and accumulated a vast estate.

Mr. Williams is known all over the country as a racing man. He is president of the California Jockey club, which controls racing in California. He inherited a large fortune from his father and is rated as a millionaire.

Frederick Marriott, the wounded publisher, is also well known. He inherited the News-Letter, a weekly publication, from his father, who established the paper many years ago, and who was also publisher of the Overland Monthly.

While the alleged slanderous story published by the News-Letter which caused the shooting, did not mention the yound lady's name, it was generally known who was referred to. The woman was heartbroken over the publication and appealed to Beale, an old friend of her family, for assistance. Beale asked the advice of Williams and together they went to Marriott's house. The shooting followed.

SOLD INTO SERVITUDE.

A Negro Will Be Somebody's Slave for Twelve Months.

Louisville, Ky.: A Courier-Journal special from Shelbyville, Ky., says:

Fisher Million, a negro who was indicted in 1901 for vagrancy, and who has been at large since, was captured in Lawrenceburg and tried here before Judge Davis in the county court. The jury returned a verdict of guilty and fixed his punishment at being sold into servitude for a period of twelve months,, the highest penalty. He will be put on the block and sold into servitude by the sheriff if a purchaser can be found.

The officials hardly known what to do in the event of no sale.

Could Find No Employment.

Des Moines: Because they could not get work, James B. Taylor and his wife wrote a letter to the public, blaming the greedy corporations and trusts for their failure. They then turned on the gas and at noon Thursday the husband was found dead and the wife dying in their room at a boarding-house.

GRAND DUKE BORIS.

A Member of the Russian Royal Family Calls on President.

Oyster Bay, N. Y.: The president Thursday entertained Grand Duke Boris at a luncheon. The grand duke came to Oyster Bay from Newport on Ogden Mill's yacht, the Felicia. With him were Count Cassini the Russian ambassador at Washington; private secretary to the grand duke, Graves; Ogden Mills and Assistant Secretary of State Pierce, the representative of this government.

The president met his distinguished guests in the wide hall of his home on Sagamore hill and after the presentations, which were made by Count Cassini, luncheon was announced. The grand duke called simply to pay his respects, and at 3:30 the party left on the Felicia for Newport.

Miners in West Virginia voted to discontinue strike.

RELIEF FOR REFUGEES.

French Minister of the Colonies Provides a Large Amount.

Paris: The minister of the colonies on Thursday placed $100,000 at the disposition of the governor of Martinique to relieve the distress in that island. The minister urged the governor not to congregate refugees at Fort de France, but to distribute them in the south, where their necessities can be more easily supplied.

Recognizing the danger of a tidal wave at Fort de France, the colonial minister has instructed Gov. Lemaire to adopt all the measures necessary to enable the inhabitants to immediately evacuate the place in case of necessity and seek refuge on the heights above the town, where food deposits should be established.

The minister has also recommended the establishment of observatory posts where the least fresh outbreak of Mont Pelee can be reported.

JAIL WAS WRECKED.

Jesse Walker Confessed and Was Strung Up by Mob.

Hempstead, Tex.: Jesse Walker, a mulatto about 22 years of age, was taken from the county jail in this city Thursday night at 7:30 o'clock by about four or five hundred citizens of Waller county and strung to a telephone pole in the middle of the public square. The crowd was orderly, and not a shot was fired. The county jail is a complete wreck.

The revolting crime for which this negro was hanged was criminal assault on Mrs. H. C. Loggins, near Howth Station, in this county, last Sunday night. Walker was arrested Thursday and placed in jail, and was fully identified by both Mrs. Loggins and her little daughter. Mrs. Loggins, when shown the brute, identified him positively and fell in a faint, and is now very ill. The negro just before being hanged made a full confession. He made three confessions altogether, all of which were the same.

The mob was composed entirely of citizens of Waller county, and they made no attempt whatever to hide or secrete themselves. Every act was done openly and in the full glare of a number of lanterns.

GENEROUS MISS GOULD.

Rewards a Daughter for Faithful Service of Latter's Father.

San Marcos, Tex.: Miss Helen Miller Gould has favored another veteran employe of the great Gould system of railroads in Texas. This time it is Colie McKay, freight and ticket agent of the International and Great Northern in this city, and the beneficiary is Clara Kouns McKay, his daughter. A scholarship in the Randolph-Macon Woman's college of Lynchburg, Va., is the prize. Miss McKay will take special lessons in elocution, physical culture, music and voice culture, besides a regular literary and language course. Miss Gould bestows this scholarship not only on account of Miss McKay's personal desire to become proficient in the several specialties that she will take up, but also on account of the long service that her father has given the Gould property. This service reached its twenty-fifth year on the 26th day of August, he having entered the employ of the International and Great Northern on that date in 1877, when but 17 years of age, and has been with the road continuously up to the present time.

Serious Wreck.

Palestine, Tex., Sept. 5: A very serious freight wreck occurred early Thursday morning on the International and Great oNrthern near Troupe and traffic was suspended for several hours on the north end. The wreck was a head-end collision of two freight trains. The engines were pulling heavy trains and both were badly smashed and several box cars were demolished. Engineers Schoor and Pittman were pulling the trains and escaped injury, as did their firemen.

Connection Made.

Eagle Pass, Tex.: A connection was made here between the Federal government's telegraph lines and Western Union lines. Heretofore it was necessary to send messages by way of Laredo or El Paso. The new arrangement will be a great convenience to the commercial interests.

Nicaragua has given no heed to Colombia's protests.

Arrests Cause Excitement.

Nacogdoches, Tex.: There is a great sensation over the alleged counterfeit greenback arrests. Two young countrymen, Isaac Messec and Will Lloyd, sons of farmers, have been arrested by Deputy United States Marshal Eason, and several witnesses are summoned, all to be taken to Tyler for the examining trial. The boys say they are innocent.

Said to Be at Houston.

Galveston: Reliable information has been received that Elmer Aiken, manager of the Tremont hotel, who was supposed to have lost his life by drowning on Galveston beach Wednesday night, and whose clothes and artificial arm were found in Murdock's bathhouse, was located [illegible] in an infirmary at Houston.

McGregor, Tex.: Herring Bros.' gin was burned Wednesday morning about 2 o'clock. It was valued at $11,000 and insured for $7000.

EXECUTION ENJOINED.

United States Marshal Forbidden to Make a Sale.

Paris, Tex.: At the spring term of the Paris Federal court last year final judgment was rendered against Sidney and Bud Burch, charged with cattle theft, and against James Matthews and Chas. Smith, their sureties, on a forfeited bond, for $1000 and costs. The execution was placed in the hands of the Deputy United States marshal for the Southern district of the Indian Territory, who levied on property of the surety, Chas. Smith, and advertised it for sale on the 8th. On the showing made by Smith that one of the bondsmen was insolvent and that the enforcement of the judgment against him would bankrupt him, Judge D. E. Bryant in chambers at Sherman Wednesday evening granted an injunction restraining the marshal from selling the property pending compromise negotiations for a settlement.

SAFE BY SCRATCH

President Roosevelt by a Rather Narrow Margin

ESCAPED A MOST VIOLENT DEATH

A Vehicle in Which He Rode Was Demolished by an Electric Car, a Man Killed and Driver Seriously Injured.

Pittsfield, Mass., Sept. 4.—The president of the United States escaped a tragic death by only a few feet in a collision between his carriage and an electric street car in this city Wednesday, while one of his most trusted guards, Secret Service Agent William Craig, was instantly killed, and David J. Pratt of Dalton, who was guiding the horses attached to the vehicle, was seriously injured.

President Roosevelt himself was badly shaken up, but received only a slight facial bruise. Secretary Cortelyou, who occupied a seat directly opposite the president in the landau, sustained a minor wound in the back of the head, and Gov. Crane, who sat beside the president, extricated himself from the wreck practically without a scratch.

The carriage was demolished by the impact of the rapidly moving car and the wheel horse on the side nearest the car was killed outright. The crew and passengers of the car escaped injury.

The president and party were driving from this city to Lenox through South street, one of the principal thoroughfares of Pittsfield, which was lined with people. The catastrophe occurred in plain view of hundreds, whose happiness at the advent of the nation's chief was suddenly turned to grief.

The carriage was upset in the twinkling of an eye and one horse fell dead on the tracks. The other three powerful grays attached to the vehicle started to run and dragged them and pushed by the force of the car wrecked carriage was moved thirty or forty feet.

Agent Craig fell from his seat in front of the car and it passed over his body. Driver Pratt in falling struck his head on the horse immediately in front of him and rolled clear of him, thus escaping a similar fate.

The president, Governor Crane and Secretary Cortelyou were thrown together in the botton of their carriage. Almost instantly a score of men jumped to the heads of the frightened horses and stopped their further progress.

The president's lip was cut and blood was flowing from the wound. His clothing was much disarranged and he was severely shaken up. Secretary Cortelyou had a severe wound in the back of his head from which blood was flowing freely.

The president quickly regained his composure and the three soon after repaired to the residence of Charles R. Stevens, near the scene of the accident. Mr. Craig's body was found just behind the car. His shoulders and chest were crushed and the body was frightfully mangled.

MEXICAN CENTRAL WRECK.

Serious Washout Was the Cause of the Railroad Accident.

City of Mexico: A Mexican Central passenger train ran into a washout Tuesday at Bermajillo, state of Chihuahua, Engineer Keyneck being killed and several third-class passengers injured.

Details were hard to secure owing to the fact that the washout took place far from a telegraph station and the work of rescue of the unfortunate passengers occupied the attention of everybody on the train. A freight train passed this particular spot a short time ahead of the passenger. The express train was given the signal that everything was all right. After the freight train had passed 500 feet of track was washed out.

Wrecking crews were at once dispatched to the scene and a "shoofly" built around the debris. It was impossible to transfer passengers and express owing to depth of water.

Two of Them Texans.

Washington: Of eleven candidates who were admitted to cadetships at the naval academy at Annapolis Tuesday, two were Texans, Paul Bear and Wilson Earle Madden.

Violent gales swept over west coast of England Wednesday.

Spread Five Miles.

Castries, Island of St. Lucia, B. W. I.: The zone of destruction of Saturday night's eruption of Mont Pelee, island of Martinique, paralleled that which destroyed the town of St. Pierre in May last, but spread some five miles more to the eastward.

Cannot Find Deputies.

Brammel, W. Va.: The officials at Simmons creek and other operators in the Flat Top field have asked this county and the state authorities for protection, but the county authorities need officers at so many different points it seems impossible for the sheriff to find men enough whom he can deputize to preserve order. More than half the men deputized in the past week or two by the sheriff as deputies refuse to act in that capacity. It is said that wholesale prosecutions will result from this when the next criminal court convenes, as the sheriff seems much enraged at the poor support being given him.

SANTA FE SMASH-UP.

Three Coaches Demolished and Twenty Persons Hurt.

Brownwood, Tex.: A bad wreck occurred on the Santa Fe, sixteen miles south of here Tuesday night, about 9 o'clock, in which twenty or thirty persons were hurt. Mail Clerk Benson Maxwell was among those hurt the worst. Mrs. R. M. Humphries, three daughters and a son, were also among those hurt. Mrs. Humphries is reported to have died. Her skull was fractured. Three coaches and a mail car were torn up.

The wrecked train was the regular passenger northbound, due here at 9 o'clock that night. The cause of the wreck is said to have been a broken rail.

The injured were brought here and are being cared for at different hotels.

The injured are: Misses Alice, Kate and Agnes Humphries and two sons of Mrs. Humphries, who were moving from Houston to Brownwood; Mrs. B. K. Hawkins and three children, Brownwood; Jeff Crossland, brakeman, Temple; R. E. Baker, Blevins; J. W. Jackson, Blevins; Mrs. M. L. Gilbert and son, Cleburne; George Brownlee, Zephyr; Bob Bradbury, Zephyr; Steve Hayes, Zephyr; Miss Ann Johnson, Ballinger; R. N. Usselton, Temple; B. M. Maxwell, mail clerk, Temple; Miss Della Hill, Killeen; Mrs. Mary Adams, Williamson county; Mrs. Pullen, Belmont; Lee Neblett, Waco; Lee Hall, Brownwood, and a colored porter.

Ohio Democratic Ticket.

Cedar Point, via Sandusky, O.: Democratic convention nominated following ticket:

Secretary of State—Rev. Herbert S. Bigelow, Cincinnati.

Supreme Judge—Michael Donnelly, Napolean.

Food and Dairy Commissioner—Philip H. Bruck, Columbus.

Member of State Board of Public Works—Joseph J. Pater, Hamilton.

Kansas City platform was reaffirmed and imperialism, colonization and trusts denounced.

Large Company.

Laredo, Tex.: A Monterey special says: The Arizona-Mexican Copper company has been organized and incorporated under both American and Mexican laws, with a capitalization of $3,000,000 gold to exploit Le Gran Provencedora de Cobre mine, consisting of twenty pertenecias, situated at Cacorca, state of Sonora. The president of the company is J. E. Hubinger of New Haven, Conn.

Charged With Murder.

Galveston: Robert Bell, who is charged with the murder of Edward Hurd, waived examination Wednesday and was bound over to the criminal district court in the sum of $1500, which bond was given. Both parties are colored.

Coroner Bailey rendered his verdict in the case to the effect that Hurd came to his death from gunshot wounds and from the evidence he was of the opinion that Robert Bell should be held.

Infantry Called Upon.

Paris: It was found necessary to employ a regiment of infantry at Rochefort-sur-Mer to assist the gendarmes in protecting the laborers engaged in discharging ships there from violence on the part of the strikers.

The dock laborers of Rochefort, who belong to one of the trades unions, went on strike after having demanded the abolition of the stevedores. They endeavored to prevent the workmen of another trade syndicate working.

Yielded a Point.

Temple, Tex.: At conclusion of strike of Santa Fe machinists the company posted a notice that straight time instead of time and a half would be paid for overtime. Having become convinced that its best interests were not being served by the enforcement of this rule, another bulletin was posted at the shops restoring the former custom, and it is expected that this voluntary act on the part of the company will result in all machinists returning to work.

Boy Shot Himself.

Midway, Tex.: Friday last at about 1 o'clock the 7-year-old son of Dr. B. F. Gibson shot himself through the stomach with a 38-caliber pistol, living only a few hours afterward.

John W. Gates sailed from New York for Europe.

FAMILIES FIGHT.

Shotgun and a Sixshooter Prominent Factors in the Engagement.

Houston: Wednesday evening there was a shooting on Harrisburg road. The parties were Joe Weiss, Sr., and Joe Weiss, Jr., and Mrs. Weiss, on one side, and McNormott, wife and daughter, on the other. The latter used a sixshooter, firing eighteen or twenty times, and the former a shotgun loaded with small shot. The sixshooters did not hit the enemy, but killed two hogs. The Weisses used effectively the shotgun and McNermott was shot in the face, a dozen or more shots entering. These wounds are not regarded as serious. McNermott was arrested on the charge of assault to murder. Mrs. Weiss and her son Joseph were also arrested on the charge of assault to murder. Charges of assault to murder were made against the other three. Deputy Sheriff Wynn brought the three prisoners to town and jailed them.

DESPERATE NEGRO.

In an Effort to Arrest Him Fifteen Persons Were Wounded.

New York: Jerry Hunter, the negro who shot a number of policemen and set fire to his house in Queensborough Monday night in an effort to escape arrest, was captured Tuesday and locked up in the Astoria jail.

In the fight between Hunter and those who tried to arrest him, eleven policement, three citizens and Hunter's wife were wounded. Mrs. Hunter, who helped her husband in his efforts to escape, was taken to a hospital, where, it was said that she was in a serious condition. Hunter was badly beaten in the struggle when he was caught.

John McKenna, a patrolman, was shot in the head and face. Both eyes destroyed and the wounds in his head are serious. The citizens wounded were men who had been called upon by the police to aid in subduing Hunter.

Result of a Quarrel.

Hillsboro: Mat Hunt is dead as a result of a quarrel over a woman and A. J. Moore is in jail. Abe Anderson is also in jail on charge of being implicated. All are negroes. The killing occurred Monday night at a servant's house on Craig street. One shot was fired from a 32-caliber pistol. The ball enterd between the left shoulder and ranged diagonally down. Hunt ran about thirty feet and fell dead. These facts wer brought out at the inquest before Esquire Frazee.

Chicago's Celebration.

Chicago: More than half the usual business of Chicago was at a standstill Monday in honor of Labor day.

During the morning shours a great throng of workingmen passed in review through the downtown streets. A novel feature of the parade was a contribution of money for the striking anthracite miners thrown into a number of outstretched hands. American flags were borne along the route by several of the unions.

Severe Engagement.

Kingston, Jamaica: The German steamer Polaria, which arrived here Friday from Venezuelan ports reports that Friday last, Aug. 22, while at Carupano, Venezuela, 700 rebels attacked that place stubbornly and got inside the town, where they were met by 1000 government troops under Gen. Velutini. Severe fighting lasted the whole day following and ended in the disorderly retreat of the rebels, several of the latter being killed or wounded.

This decision affects the three senators, five representatives, the county judge, county clerk, sheriff and constable. Under the Chickasaw law where vacancies occur in the offices of senators and representatives the governor must call a special election to fill suchc vacancies. The other offices of the county under th elaw an appointive by the governor and these offices will be filled by Gov. Johnston at an early date.

Made Blind by Lightning.

Muskogee, I. T.: The Randall child, who was struck by lightning while lying in bed with her father and mother Monday morning, is still alive, but totally blind. For several hours the child was black all over, but the natural color gradually returned. It is a wonderful case and is attracting a great deal of attention from medical men.

Says it Was an Accident.

Vernon, Tex.: Last Saturday evening John Roach shot and killed Frank Ladd, a farmer living about ten miles north of Vernon. Roach was working for Mr. Ladd. He says they were bird hunting and that he shot him accidentally. Roach is in custody of the sheriff pending his examining trial.

Death of Judge Truitt.

Rochester, N. Y.: Judge Samuel Treat, former United States judge of the Eastern district of Missouri, died in this city. He was a personal friend of Gen. Grant, Gen. Sherman and other Civil war leaders.

Aeronauts Wrecked.

Denver, Colo.: Three aeronauts who left Denver to try for a transcontinental balloon voyage were wrecked in a storm twenty-seven miles north of Florence. All were bruised and frostbitten.

For an Interurban Trolley.

Paris, Tex.: A bonus is being raised to build an electric railway line between Blossom and Deport.

Failure of Chicago Firm.

Chicago: Herbert, Hill & Co., well known La Salle street brokers, and members of the New York and Chicago stock exchanges, and the Chicago board of trade, went into the hands of Clarence Day, receiver. Liabilities are between $150,000 and $200,000.

Torch was applied to a colliery at Pocahontas, W. Va.

National Bank for Gunter.

Washington: The controller of the currency authorized the First National bank of Gunter, Tex., to begin business with $30,000 capital. Harvey C. Sperry is president and John Hardie cashier.

El Reno section of Oklahoma had a heavy rain Saturday.

The Chinese rebellion is said to be spreading.

Democratic ticket won in Arkansas by a large majority.

Haskell Free Press.

J. E. POOLE, Pub.

HASKELL, - - - - TEXAS.

TEXANETTES.

Cotton pickers are in demand.

Bonham has free mail delivery.

Several schools have reopened.

Waxahachie has a health officer.

Many counties report fine rains on the 2d and 3d.

Nearly 1000 union men paraded at El Paso on Labor day.

J. D. Clouts was thrown from a wagon and killed at Mart.

Collin, Ellis and Grayson counties had heavy showers on the 3d.

Admiral Schley expects to visit San Antonio Oct. 21-22 and Galveston 23-24.

One Johnson county farmer will raise seventy-five bushels of June corn per acre.

Marshall U. Shiner, a well known stockman, passed away at San Antonio on the 1st.

Numbers of farmers in Hill county are putting in beans, Irish potatoes, turnips, etc.

AMr. Visage, residing three miles from Crawford, suicided by shooting himself with a revolver.

The Eastern Texas Railroad company has opened its line to Kennard for commercial business.

John Murphy was struck by a freight train one mile north of Denton and seriously injured.

C. W. Whitney, editor and proprietor of the Marshall Morning News, died suddenly on the 2d.

James McGrath, a carpenter 40 years old, was found dead in bed at his boarding house in Galveston.

The Tyler and Wills Point Bar association passed resolutions over the death of the late Congressman De-Graffenreid.

Capt. J. L. Brittain, more than half a century a Texan and who was a noted Indian fighter, died at Georgetown on the 2d.

The Texarkana and Fort Smith Railroad company paid controller $281.09 tak on $28,107.71 of passenger earnings for the quarter ending June 30.

F. E. Griffith has assumed his duties as general auditor of the St. Louis, San Francisco and Texas Railway company in the general offices at Sherman.

Whitney now has telephonic connection with the entire long distance telephone system, connecting direct with all points in south and west Texas.

The twenty-eighth annual session of the Northwestern Colored Baptist Sunday School convention was held last week at Dallas. About 600 delegates attended.

Negro section hands engaged in a fight near Eagle Ford, six miles west of Dallas. One of them received dangerous wounds. Knives were the weapons.

Burglars entered the residence of Paul Rivarra at Texarkana a few night ago, chloroformed Mrs. Rivarra, who was alone, and carried away $16 in cash and other valuables.

The dead body of Joseph Ragsdale, 60 years old, was found in bed at his home in Sherman on the 3d. His death is attributed to a smothering spell, to which he was long subject.

The Norwegian steamer Volund sailed on the 1st inst. from Galveston for Cuban ports with a cargo of 1100 head of cattle belonging to H. G. Williams, a well known cattleman of Austin. The cattle are fine ones.

H. H. Ellis and Murrell Vanhorn had examining trials before United States Commissioner Dodge at Fort Worth on the charge of being illicit retail liquor dealers. Their bonds were fixed at $250 each.

Oscar D. Barring, president of the Loand and Trust Company of America, now in a receiver's hands, was arrested at San Antonio on a charge of misappropriating $700 belonging to a client. He was held to the grand jury on $1000 bail.

The British ship Indian, the largest vessel to ever arrive at Galveston, berthed at elevator A, where she commenced taking on a cargo of wheat for Liverpool. The ship, which is nearly 6000 tons burden, belongs to the Leyland line.

Ed Hurd, colored, 20 years old, was found dead in the janitor's room at the Trust building at Galveston on the morning of the 1st inst. with a bullet hole in his head. He was assistant janitor and was subject to spells of insanity.

A fine flow of high-grade lubricating oil was struck while boring for water at a depth of eight-five feet on the place of Mr. Wohelenhart, near Gonzales. The well will be fully developed at once.

Mary Payton, a colored woman, started to the county from Paris in a wagon to pick cotton. She was driven mad by the heat on the road and was taken back to Paris with her hands and feet strapped. She soon died.

Two Mexicans while asleep in the Iron Mountain railway yards at Texarkana were assaulted by a negro. He beat one of the men over the head with a club, inflicting injuries which resulted in death. The motive is believed to have been robbery.

SUGGESTS STRIPES

The Remedy for Handling of the Trust Question

THAT COL. BRYAN IS PARTIAL TO

The Nebraskan is of the Opinion that the Fear of Becoming Penitentiary Inmates Would Have Desired Effect.

Joplin, Mo., Sept. 10.—The Democratic campaign was opened here Tuesday night with a meeting attended by 5000 people. W. J. Bryan was the principal speaker. William J. Stone, national committeeman and candidate for senator to succeed George C. Vest, Gov. Dockery and Mayor James A. Reed of Kansas City also spoke.

Mr. Bryan talked at length on the tariff, saying among other things that it was time to take the tariff off at least of all kinds of trust made goods. The country, he said, could not look to the Republicans for reforms in tariff matters, adding: "There were more righteous men in Sodom and Gomorrah than there are tariff reformers in the Republican party." He declared that President Roosevelt had no remedy for the trust evil, and that some of his utterances were absurd. Continuing, he said: "I tell you one trust magnate in stripes behind the prison bars would do more to break up trusts than all the speeches the president can make.

"The constitutional amendment the Republicans are talking about is not meant for the regulation of trusts, but to take the power to control trusts away from the states and so protect trusts."

YOUNG GRADY MISSING.

Son of the Late Noted Georgian Mysteriously Disappears.

Atlanta, Ga.: Henry W. Grady, Jr., has disappeared and his friends and relatives are much concerned over his fate. Mr. Grady is the only son of the late Henry W. Grady, editor of the Atlanta Constitution, who at the time of his death was probably the most popular man in the south.

Young Mr. Grady was seen at Norfolk, Va., on Friday of last week, when he left the hotel where he was stopping with his wife and child, in order to secure transportation for the return trip to Atlanta, his home. Since that time no trace of him has been found by any member of his family.

Mrs. Grady, prostrated with grief, has returned to Atlanta. Eugene R. Black, a prominent attorney of this city and brother-in-law of Mr. Grady, is now in New York in quest of him, having abandoned all hope of finding him in Norfolk.

Mr. Grady had only a small amount of money upon his person when he was last seen. The theory of suicide is not entertained by his family or friends. His domestic life was happy and he was in very comfortable financial circumstances.

One Killed.

Wilkesbarre, Pa.: A fight Monday between striking miners at Maltby resulted in the death of Sisteno Van Castelli and the probable fatal injury of Frank Portay. Portay was stabbed several times and is in the Wilkesbarre hospital.

Stromboli in Eruption.

Rome: The volcano on Stromboli island is in full eruption and is throwing up great volumes of fire and torrents of stones. The island is shrouded in smoke.

Mount Vesuvius is showing signs of activity.

Stromboli is the northernmost of the Lipari islands in the Mediterranean, off the north coast of Sicily. Its area is eight square miles. It is wholly of volcanic formation, and has a constantly active volcano 2040 feet high.

Soon to Be Running Trains.

Guthrie, Ok.: The management of the Kansas City, Orient and Gulf railroad announces that rails will be laid to Byron, Ok., and train service established to that city by Sept. 20. The work of construction in western Oklahoma is being rapidly pushed.

Colorado Democrats named Edward C. Stimson for governor.

CUBAN LOAN BILL.

It Passes the Lower House by a Nearly Unanimous Vote.

Havana: Loan bill passed house by 48 to 2 votes.

President Palma is authorized to make a loan in the name of the nation for the amountof $35,000,000, the minimum price for the issue to be 90 and the maximum rate of interest to be 5 per cent. According to the bill the loan is payable in forty years, payments to begin ten years after the date of issue. Four million dollars of the loan is to be devoted to the encouragement of agriculture and the cattle industry and the sum of $31,000,000 is for the fulfillment of obligations contracted during the revolution and the payment of the Cuban army. The army is to be paid in accordance with the decisions of the governing council of the revolution set forth in the decrees of Oct. 24, 1895, and Sept. 1, 1896, and after the army lists have been rectified and classified by congress.

PYTHIAN CARNIVAL.

The One to Be Held Next Month Will Be a Gala Event.

Fort Worth, Tex.: The general committee of the uniform rank, Knights of Pythias, met and outlined a general programme for the coming event, which is to be the occasion for a gala week of great proportions. Some of the railroads are being solicited to run special trains from all important points during the fall festival, Oct. 14 to 18. A trades display parade, embodying appropriately decorated floats and wagons, representing and advertising leading merchants and manufacturers, will be the feature for Wednesday, Oct. 15. Prizes will be given for the best display. The second day will see the competition of military and fraternal orders to secure the prize for the greatest number of uniformed members in line.

Friday, Oct. 17, will be the banner day, when there will be a flower parade. The5 queen of the festival will lead the floral pageant in an elaborately decorated float. The queen will be attended by eight maids of honor, appointed by her majesty.

SWINDLING CHARGED.

A Party Was Arrested at Brownwood on Wichita County Warrant.

Brownwood, Tex.: Sheriff M. F. Derman arrested a man at this place on a warrant from the sheriff of Wichita county.

It is alleged he has been carrying on a swindling business all over the county by drawing drafts on firms which appear to be no firms at all after investigations are made.

It is said he secured $40 at Wichita Falls. Next an editor at Greenville was touched for $25. When he came to Brownwood he secured $25 from the Brownwood National bank by drawing a draft. Next he secured $25 from Coggin Bros. & Ford, bankers. Several merchants were touched for different amounts. A. M. Bevill, proprietor of a saloon, added $25 to his loss account.

Wealthy Stockman Suicides.

Beeville, Tex.: J. W. Copeland, a wealthy stockman of this county, committed suicide at his home near Pettus at an early hour on Tuesday morning by shooting himself through the head with a pistol.

Deceased attended court here Monday and testified as a witness in the Smith forgery cases, he being one of Smith's victims to the extent of $2000. During his long residence in this county he amassed considerable property.

Chance to Get a Husband.

Vinta, I. T.: A resident of Claremore has placed the following unique advertisement in the newspapers at their place for a wife:

Wife Wanted—Must be from 35 to ... years old, Cherokee by blood, no children. I am 53 years old, baldheaded, but no children. I have a well-improved farm ten miles southeast of Claremore, I. T., to give bride as a wedding present. Must marry or sell place in next sixty days."

Injuries Terminated Fatally.

Paris, Tex.: Thomas Smith, a well known farmer, who lived in the northwest corner of the county near Direct, was thrown from his wagon a week ago and died Saturday from the injuries sustained.

Senator Teller was endorsed by Colorado Democrats.

Shots and Rocks.

Houston: Tuesday there was a shooting affray near Beauchamp Springs. After it was over a man named Hadden and J. G. Ramsey were arrested and taken to jail on the charge of assault to murder. Hadden was not hit, but Ramsey claims to have a fractured jaw as the result of a blow with a rock. Hadden after firing three or four shots, used a rock. Ramsey fired three times without effect and received the jaw wound from a rock.

Collin County Values.

McKinney: The county assessor has just completed the tax rolls of Collin county. The value of taxable property for 1902 is $13,176,320, which is an increase over 1901 of $139,360. The number of polls is 9939, an increase over 1901 of 274.

The value of city and town property in 1902 is $1,292,605, an increase of $62,745 over 1901. Total tax assessed $120,920, special school tax $5,038.56.

HEAD SEVERED.

An Aged Man Terribly Mangled by a Train at Kerens.

Kerens, Tex.: At an early hour Tuesday the mangled body of R. W. McCleary, a white man about 65 years old, was found in the middle of the railroad track, just outside the switch limits of this city.

Mr. McCleary came in from Corsicana on the passenger train at 11:14 Monday night and started for home, about wo miles away, walking down the track. About half an hour after the northbound passenger train came a southbound freight passed, and this is the train that is supposed to have struck him. He was carried about seventy-five yards south after being struck. His head was completely cut from his body, one leg cut off and his body mashed into a pulp.

The deceased had lived in this community for many years and leaves a wife and several grown children.

FOR ORGANIZATION

President Roosevelt Expresses Approval of Labor Unions.

He Becomes an Honorary Member of Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen at the Chattanooga Convention.

Chattanooga, Tenn., Sept. 9.—President Roosevelt Monday was elected an honorary member of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen. He attended the executive session of the order in the morning, walking from the hotel to the auditorium, a distance of a few blocks, escorted by Grand Master Sargent, a committee of the brotherhood and a detachment of Troop B, state guard. The brotherhood first held an executive session, which the president attended. Acting Grand Master Hannahan welcomed the president, stating that his attendance at this convention would do great good to organized labor, not only in this country, but in Canada and other countries as well.

The president returned his thanks for the welcome and said he was glad to be with the brotherhood. He said organized labor never had made an unreasonable request of him and that if it had he would have denied it. In speaking of the appointment of Grand Master Sargent of the brotherhood, to be commissioner general of immigration, the president said it was one of the most satisfactory appointments to him and to the public he had ever made; that Mr. Sargent has a hard body and not a soft head.

John McNorree of Columbus, O., one of the grand officers and a Democratic member of the legislature, moved that the degree of grand honorary membership be conferred upon President Roosevelt. The motion was referred to the committee on constitution and by laws, who recommended that the motion be put. The recommendation of the committee was adopted by a rising unanimous vote amid great cheering.

The president thanked the convention for the compliment paid him and Grand Master Sargent then gave him a pass which admits him to all meetings of the brotherhood.

At this point the brotherhood adjourned until 9 o'clock Tuesday morning and the public was admitted to the auditorium to hear the president's address. While the audience was being seated the band rendered "America," the president and the others in the hall rising.

After an address of welcome in behalf of the state by Gov. McMillin and an address by Grand Master Sargent, President Roosevelt was introduced by Acting Grand Master Hannahan.

His reception was most enthusiastic, the audience rising to its feet and cheering. When president addressed the convention as "My brothers" he was cheered again. He declared himself in favor of organized labor and praised union men.

Preachers vs. Pugilism.

Louisville, Ky.: Ministers notified their congregations Sunday that a massmeeting would be held to take action looking to prevention of fight between McGovern and Young Corbett, scheduled on 22d. At this meeting a petition will be drawn up for presentation to Gov. Beckham asking him to stop the fight. The massmeeting is in response to a call sent out by the Young Men's Christian Association of Louisville.

Both Feet Cut Off.

Estherwood, La.: Albert Wiltz, a negro, 18 years of age, while trying to board a freight train about a mile east of this place, fell under the cars and had both feet cut off. He died.

Earthquake in France.

Pau, Department of Basz Pyrenees, France: A strong earthquake shock lasting six seconds was felt here at 2:30 Monday morning.

Denied by Mitchell.

Wilkesbarre, Pa.: President Mitchell stated Monday that the report sent out from Scranton to the effect that he told a friend that the strike would be over on Sept. 15 and that the strikers would have to go back to save the miners' union was a pure fabrication. He says he never made such a remark to any person.

It is stated here that Parsons, Pa., local of the United Mineworkers has passed a resolution to return to work on Sept. 15.

REVIVAL AT ROLGOET.

Thirty Thousand Brittany Peasants Attended on Monday.

Paris: A dispatch from Lesneven, department of Finisterre, says a religious revival which is being held at Rolgoet is becoming an important clerical manifestation. Thirty thousand peasants from all parts of Brittany attended an open-air service Monday. The bishop of Quimper and thirty of the clergy, headed by a cross and banners, marched from the church to the altar erected on a plain and decorated with Breton and French flags. A priest, who preached in the Breton language, after violent allusions to the recent closing of the unauthorized schools, concluded thus:

"The Freemasons are seeking to drive God from the schools. They will soon send the priests to the scaffold. Never will Bretons be such Frenchmen. They will prefer chains, prison and death."

FARMERS' INSTITUTES.

Work Thoroughly Organized at Meeting Held in Dallas.

Dallas: At the meeting of the executive committee of farmers' institutes in Dallas on 6th inst the work was thoroughly organized and two-day institutes provided for at the following places: Kaufman, Quinlan, Cooper, Lufkin, Nacogdoches, Weatherford, Abilene, Wills Point, Waxahachie, Calvert, Henderson, Mount Vernon and to meet with the South Texas Truck and Fruit association at Beeville.

The arrangement of programme was left in the hands of President J. H. Connell of Dallas and Secretary Oswald Wilson of Houston. Other meetings may be arranged for by consulting or writing these officers. A committee was appointed to explain to the legislature the necessity of providing $10,000 for the support of a complete system of farmers' institutes. All of the present work is being done gratis by officers and workers. A committee was appointed to report on the advisability of opening dairies or creameries in various portions of the state especially suited to this feature of stock raising.

There were some twenty officers and delegates present at the meeting and the discussion instructive and humorous.

Burial of Waggoner.

Decatur, Tex.: The remains of Daniel Waggoner of this place, the millionaire cattleman, who died at Colorado Springs on Saturday, reached Decatur on the 4 o'clock train Sunday morning. The funeral took place at his residence that afternoon. The ceremonies were conducted by Rev. J. R. Wages, pastor of the M. E. church, of which Mr. Waggoner was a member. A great many people from a distance were present at the interment and the largest procession ever seen in the city followed the body to the cemetery.

Got Sixteen Years.

Beeville, Tex.: In district court Will H. Smith pleaded guilty to forgery in eight cases and was given a sentence of two years in each case.

Smith is the young Mineral City merchant who is alleged to have obtained $30,000 by forging the names of prominent and wealthy men in this section to notes and checks last year and who went to Mexico last December. He was apprehended there and brought back here last July.

Highwaymen at Texarkana.

Texarkana: R. L. Johnson of Arkinda, Ark., was held up and robbed of $25 at the corner of Broad and Maple streets at 2 o'clock Monday morning. About the same hour Joe Conaster of Hudson, Ark., was held up on Front street and relieved of $45 in cash, his gold watch and his hat. Burglars also entered the residence of Henry Harris on North State Line avenue, but were discovered by th owner, who fired several shots at them as they ran.

Killed His Wife.

Dulow, W. Va.: Rev. Morris Wilson killed his wife and escaped to the woodlands. The belief of many is that the aged parson has committed suicide and searching parties are scouring the woodlands in the vicinity of his home at Genoa.

Deer Fat.

Laredo, Tex.: Notwithstending the parched-up condition of this country the deer daily brought into market are as fat as ever seen. They are said to fatten on the mesquite bean and prickly pear.

Local Option Elections.

Sherman: Local option elections have been ordered in Grayson county for Oct. 4 in the following bounds: All that part of Grayson county north of the Texas and Pacific railway and east of Choctaw creek, including the school districts of Calamus, Hebron, Dugans chapel and Cherry Mound, and in Graystone school district, which lays just northeast of the city and includes the Old Settlers' park.

Attack of Moros.

Washington: The war department has received a cable dispatch from Gen. Chaffee, dated Manila, Sept. 6, stating that an attack was made on the United States troops at Mataling Falls, seven miles from Camp Vicars, by Moros Sept. 1. First Lieut. Wm. M. Parker, Eleventh infantry, and two soldiers were wounded and one soldier killed.

Prohibition majority in Denton county is about 100.

DEADLY DUEL.

Several Shots Were Fired and a Bystander Lost His Life.

Nacogdoches, Tex.: A fatal shooting affray occurred here Monday evening, the result of an old feud between Dick Crain and the Roguemores. Crain received two gunshot wounds, one in the face and one in the arm. He was on Main street, near the saloon of Slay Bros. Frank and Joe Roguemore were near there, at the Ogg livery stable. Shotguns and Winchesters were used. About half a dozen shots were fired. George Chrenger, a bystander, was instantly killed across Main street in front of Lucas & Burk's store. He was about 55 years old. Horce Boger and Carl Butler were with Crain. Testimony as to the particulars is conflicting. It is claimed by the Crain side that they did not fire a shot.

SUNK AS A PIRATE

Haitien Gunboat is Sent to Bottom by a German Vessel.

FIRST FIRED BY HER OWN CREW

A Few Days Previous the Ill Fated War Craft Has Held Up a Merchant Ship Belonging to Kaiser's Subjects.

Cape Haitien, Haiti, Sept. 8.—The gunboat Crete-a-Pierrot, which was in the service of the Firminist party, has been sunk at the entrance of the harbor of Gonaives by the German gunboat Panther. Details of the occurrence are lacking. The crew of the Crete-a-Pierrot left her before she went down.

The German gunboat Panther arrived at Port au Prince on Sept. 5. It was announced from Cape Haitien on Sept. 5 that the German steamer Markomannia, Capt. Hansen, belonging to the Hamburg-American Packet company, having on board arms and ammunition sent by the provisional government to Cape Haitien, had been stopped on Sept. 5 by the Firminist gunboat Crete-a-Pierrot at the entrance to the harbor of Cape Haitien and that an armed force sent on board the steamer from the gunboat took possession of the war munitions, in spite of the protestations of Capt. Hansen and the German consul.

The capture of the vessel has been characterized as an act of piracy, but a dispatch from Berlin to the Associated Press dated Sept. 6, said that German government circles did not take a tragic view of the seizure of the German vessel, but that satisfaction would be demanded. The foreign officials disagree with the views held by the foreign consuls at Port au Prince, that the action of the Crete-a-Pierrot was piracy, but it was not known, said the dispatch, whether satisfaction would be demanded from Gen. Firmin or whether the results of the revolution in Haiti would be awaited.

SENSATIONAL UTTERANCE.

Baptismal Regeneration Declared Uncriptural and Heathenish.

New York: Rev. Dr. S. MacArthur, Baptist, at the one hundredth meeting of the "Evangel Tent" Sunday assailed the doctrine of baptism. He declared that the dropping of water on an infant at birth was heathenish and the idea that God would forever condemn an innocent but unbaptized babe makes him a tyrant, a monster and a demon.

The utterance, coming from Rev. MacArthur, had a wonderful effect on his hearers. They rose to their feet and applauded wildly. The scene was striking.

"Baptism," he declared, "never saved a human soul. The doctrine of baptism regeneration is both unreasonable and unscriptural. The superstitions that have gathered about infant baptism form one of the saddest chapters in church history. Thousands through all the ages have believed that a child dying without being baptized was eternally lost. The dark and dreary superstition has cast a gloom over the history of the church for centuries.

May Get Advance.

Wilkesbarre, Pa.: It is believed here the coal strike will shortly be settled by an offer to the men of 10 per cent increase.

Heard Twenty Miles.

Boston, Mass.: One of the powder magazines at old Fort Winthrop, on Governor's island, upper Boston harbor, blew up Sunday night with a detonation that was heard at points twenty miles away. The cause of the explosion is not known. One dead man and five injured were brought to this city, and two are missing.

The dead man's name is A. H. Cotton of Somerville, Mass.

Cattle Train Derailed.

Albany, Tex.: A cattle train on the Texas Central railroad coming from Stamford to Albany to be loaded with cattle for St. Louis ran off the track a few miles above Albany, and the passenger train going to Stamford was delayed here until about 11 o'clock Friday night, giving the passengers a chance to view the thriving city of Albany. No one was hurt, and little injury was done to the cars that left the track, which were few.

CHATTANOOGA'S GUEST.

President Visited Several Noted Battlefields of the Civil War.

Chattanooga, Tenn.: President Roosevelt was the guest on Sunday of the citizens of Chattanooga, and right royally they entertained him. He came to Chattanooga primarily to attend the national convention of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen, but Sunday Chattanooga as a whole entertained him.

From early morning until late in the evening he was driven from one historic place to another, and the details of the battles were explained to him by men who were participants in the struggles of the days of the Civil war.

The battlefields of Chickamauga, Missionary Ridge, Orchard Knob and Lookout Mountain were driven over. Sunday night he attended the First Baptist church, of which Rev. W. J. Brougher is the pastor.

TEXAS TOPICS.

Events of Interest Coming to Pass the Past Few Days.

The live stock exchange being built at Fort Worth will cost $75,000.

Mrs. Tom Ed Bomar, a well known lady, passed away at Sherman, Sept. 3.

Mrs. Sarah J. Moore, a pioneer, died at Newton on the 3d. She was 94 years old.

President Kirby of the Texas World's Fair commission has called a meeting at Dallas on the 27th.

Tracklaying on the Texas Short Line railway has been completed between Alba and Grand Saline.

Thomas Cline, 16 years old, was thrown from a horse on the 3d at Dallas and died on the 5th.

Hon. Seth Shepard, a judge of the District of Columbia court, is paying his annual visit to Texas, his former home.

A. G. Willman grew on his farm, near Cleburne, a stalk of June corn with four ears on it, each being nearly a foot long.

Henry Clark, charged with selling intoxicating liquor at Van Alstyne, a local option precinct, was adjudged guilty and fined $25 and given twenty days in the Grayson county jail.

"Pat" Mullen, connected with the Dallas police department nearly a quarter of a century, is dead. His two daughters, famous cornetists, with their mother, are giving concerts in far-away Russia.

Pioneer Departs This Life.

Waxahachie, Tex.: William A. Calfee, one of the pioneer citizens of this place, died at his home here Sunday morning, aged about 60.

Mr. Calfee was a native of Arkansas and came to Waxahachie just prior to the Civil war. He enlisted in the Confederate States army from this place and segved throughout the war. He was a member of the Methodist church and had served as superintendent of its Sunday-school continuously for over twenty years.

Brakeman Fatally Injured.

Laredo, Tex.: Indalecio Hale, a brakeman on the Mexican National railroad, met with an awful death Saturday night, thirty miles this side of Monterey. In answering an emergency cal for brakes the chain on the brake rod he was setting broke, which precipitated him between the cars, where he was mangled by the wheels.

As is the custom the train crew of the freight train are held pending an investigation at Monterey.

Primitive Baptists.

Alexander, Tex.: The annual association of the Primitive Baptist church is now in session at this place. Five hundred people were in attendance Saturday, 300 of them being members of the church. Ten churches comprise the association, but twenty-five churches are represented.

Prohibitionists carried Denton county by a small majority.

Run Over and Killed.

Cooper, Tex.: Tom Dial, a prominent citizen of this county, was found in the road dead about three miles east of Cooper.

He was coming to town with a wagon loaded with cottonseed, and it is thought as he was crossing a small drain, near where he was living, he struck the team the team and careen of wagon crossing the drain threw him off.

The wagon ran across his breast and it is supposed, killed him instantly.

Antis Carried Montgomery.

Conroe, Tex.: In the prohibition election held throughout Montgomery county Saturday, the antis won by a majority of 225, with several strong anti-boxes yet to be heard from. The election passed off quietly.

In the Twelfth congressional Democratic convention at Cleburne O. W. Gillespie of Tarrant county was nominated.

Navarro Went Wet.

Corsicana: Full returns as given by the anti-prohibition committee from the election Saturday show an anti-prohibition majority of 161 votes.

The prohibition committee conceded the defeat of the measure by a majority of 142.

One year ago Saturday the late President McKinley was shot.

Lige Cooper suicided near Comanche, I. T.

BLOODY BATTLE.

Preacher Killed and His Son and Another Man Wounded.

Durant, I. T.: A bloody battle occurred about ten miles east Friday between Rev. W. F. Whaley and his two sons, Alf and Earnest. Elder Whaley lost his life, and Alf had both arms torn to pieces. J. A. Richardson received a severe flesh wound.

The Whaleys and Richardsons are said to have been at outs for several months, and Friday as the Richardsons were returning home from Durant in a wagon the Whaleys, who had just gone home and put up their team, met the Richardsons. On the other side were J. H. Richardson and J. A. Richardson, his brother, and their brother-in-law, Mr. Waltenberger. The Whaleys had two pistols, two Winchesters and one double-barreled shotgun and the Richardsons had a shotgun and a Winchest

An American Nabob.

A Remarkable Story of Love, Gold and Adventure.

By ST. GEORGE RATHBORNE

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CHAPTER XX.—(Continued.)

"Where is the gentleman?" he asked.

"In one of the small private parlors, sir. I will show you the way, if you please."

The marquis glanced again at the card which he held, and read:

"Maurice Stanton Livermore:

"Give me a private interview immediately."

"Lead me to the gentlemen," he said, quietly, though there was a tumult in his heart.

As he reached the door of the bijou parlor he saw a man pacing restlessly to and fro, much as caged tigers are wont to exercise.

It was Captain Livermore, but his friends would have been shocked at his appearance, for his hair was sadly lacking in order, his face flushed, as though he dallied long over the wine, and his whole aspect like that of a man who has been on a spree.

The marquis was disturbed; he anticipated bad news, but had not a glimmer of what shape it would take until the captain, seeing him enter, advanced to meet him.

"Captain Livermore, what can I do for you?" the marquis asked, coldly.

"Sir, I have come for my wife!"

The marquis started as if some one had fired a pistol shot close to his ear.

Even the most collected individual might be a trifle rattled by such an answer. Still this did not prevent him, while he was whipping his wits into line, from excaliming:

"Pardon me, sir, but I fail to exactly apprehend the meaning of what you say."

"Then I will explain further. My first intention was to shoot you down on sight, but I could not forget that once you refused to avail yourself of the privilege of taking my forfeited life, and I swore that the man who had been that generous should have at least a chance to defend himself before I killed him."

"Still I am in the dark. The first thing I grasp is that she has told you who I am."

"I was a blind fool never to have suspected it. You ruined me, marquis, but surely that should have satisfied your desire for revenge. All that I had might go and welcome, so long as I still call my wife and babies mine. Again I say, I have come to you to demand my wife."

"And I reply, sir, that I have not seen your wife since last evening, when I left her in your own house, together with her children."

Eye looked into eye. It was as though the captain's whole existence depended upon what he read there, his manner that of a distracted man holding his passions in check only through the most desperate effort.

"Jack Overton, do you swear to that?" he demanded, hoarsely.

"I do, on my life."

Again the captain met his gaze and seemed to read his very soul through those open windows.

After all, these were two men built pretty much upon the same model—both brave and frank by nature—such individuals can understand each other through the mysterious realm of telepathy.

"I cannot believe that the man whose generous spirit caused him to fire above my head on the other occasion would look me squarely in the eye and speak falsely. Yes, even against my will, I am compelled to believe you, and I prove it by offering you my hand, marquis; but if you are not guilty, then, in the name of heaven, who has taken my wife away?" I left home after dinner to meet a very important engagement that had a connection with my future—left there with the kisses of wife and children warm upon my face, for Fedora had told me all, and her distress concerning your possible future action had drawn us closer together. 'I returned later in the evening, just as speedily as a cab could bring me from the Victoria, to find her gone and my little darlings motherless. This note was left behind."

He handed the other a crumpled sheet of paper, upon which had been written in a peculiar chirography, a long, running hand, such as is taught in Spanish schools:

"To balance accounts.

"Guerre a mort."

When he looked up his face was ashen gray.

Those eager, bloodshot eyes saw that the miserable and tragic little paper, worthy of a place on the comedy stage, had struck home.

"You have guessed!" he exclaimed.

"I know who wrote this, and, therefore, who is at the bottom of the outrage. In one way I am to blame. Listen, and in the shortest possible time I will tell you about the Senorita Juanita and the strange infatuation she has for me."

Rapidly he sketched the romantic story of his life under tropic skies.

The captain might have imagined it was a leaf from such amazing tales as the Arabian Nights, only that his own deep interest in the matter forbade.

By degrees he began to realize what a desperate woman they had to cope with, and new fears for his wife's safety assailed him. It was hardly to be wondered at that the husband, who had faced many a deadly peril himself unflinchingly, trembled and turned to his companion for strength in this moment of terrible distress, when the woman he loved better than his life was in danger.

Nor did he look in vain.

The marquis had shaken off all the doubts and fears that assailed him, and, aroused to a realization of the desperate situation that faced them, was again the peerless comrade who had stood by Barrajo when they fought for the Golden Fleece.

"Captain," he said, sternly, "depend on me to remedy this thing. If it took my life, I would freely give it to bring your wife back to your arms, for love has redeemed me."

It was a splendid thing for the captain, who found himself so overwhelmed by the distressing condition of affairs, that he had a comrade wide awake to the importance of speedy action.

Deep down in his heart the marquis cursed his folly for ever having been friendly in the least with one possessed of such a tigerish, tropical temperament, and groaned to think of evil befalling Fedora through such a source.

Shorn of all outside consideration then, the captain's story was of the hackneyed type—unsuspicious people may be deceived by the most ancient of specious tales, so that there is little need of originality, even in these modern days, in the matter of decoying a woman from under her own roof.

The paper which Livermore had picked up in the hall explained much, for strange to say, it contained writing that in some respects resembled his own—at least under the supposed conditions he might have been the author of the message:

"Was injured in a collision with another cab. Send this good Samaritan sister to bring you to me. Come immediately. God alone knows how serious it may be. Maurice."

When the marquis read it he muttered under his breath.

Perhaps the "good Samaritan sister" was Juanita herself in deep disguise, and with the most sinister of motives in her heart.

"Come, we must go to your house without delay. The start must be made from there. On the way we can collect ourselves and make some preparation for the work."

This was his way of starting in, and as they left the hotel the marquis beckoned to a gentlemanly looking young fellow who, while appearing to be somewhat of a swell, was in reality a detective serving as his bodyguard.

A four-wheeler was next in order, and thus they reached the captain's house.

The marquis asked a few questions and then allowed the man from Scotland Yard to take charge of the case.

He drove at once to the railway station and made inquiries at the booking office.

Luckily the captain had a photograph of his wife along with him, snatched from the mantel at home by suggestion of his one-time deadly enemy, but now devoted friend.

The clerk recollected the party well. It consisted of two ladies, who appeared sick or suffering in some way, a couple of attendants, honest-looking fellows, and the woman who seemed to have charge of them all—he had supposed her to be a housekeeper or companion.

Thus they knew those they sought had gone on to Dover. It was a great triumph for the detective, and their faith in him arose accordingly.

Still the situation was lugubrious enough, since there was no train until morning.

That meant four or five hours wasted.

The captain grew red in the face with congested anger and threatened to have an apoplectic fit, but the marquis, upon learning that only a question of pounds, shillings and pence kept them from reaching Dover, put his hand into his pocket and made immediate arrangements for a motor and one first-class carriage.

In ten minutes they were leaving the station, and long ere the city limits had been reached found themselves whirling along at a furious speed.

It was agreed by all that Fedora while in the cab must have been drugged in some way, to prevent her calling for help—doubtless her cruel captor had made all preparations for this and had no difficulty in stupefying her mind while she still retained the use of her limbs.

The booking agent had noticed the vacant expression on her face and delicately hinted that at the time he had a vague suspicion the two ladies might be affected in their minds and were being taken to some private sanitarium near the coast.

Two!

A strange, cold shiver went through the marquis as a dreadful thought flashed home.

He remembered how he had met Juanita on the stairs; how she had questioned him about the demure miniature painter; how she had bitterly exclaimed that the little girl of his former acquaintance had now grown up into a charming little woman. Good heavens! Could it be possible that her terrible Spanish hatred had extended to Mazette, and that, having laid all her plans to accomplish a certain purpose, she set out to kill two birds with one stone?

And while he sat there grinding his teeth and swearing that if heaven would forgive him and spare her he would devote his fortune to make people happy, the special gave several sharp whistles and plunged into Dover.

CHAPTER XXII.

"O'er Land and Sea."

Again the man from Scotland Yard was put in charge, and bent his energies to discovering what had become of those they sought.

The trail finally led them to the water, and then they knew the crisis was near.

In all his life Jack Overton never suffered such wretched pangs of remorse and despair as came upon him while they looked out upon the dark waters where the stars were reflected upon myriads of little wavelets, and considered what a trackless waste the sea might be.

The detective at last secured positive news.

Those they sought had gone to sea in a small steamer that had evidently been awaiting their arrival.

There was only one thing to do—follow.

Given a feverish anxiety to be afloat, and unlimited capital, in a seaport one need not search very long for the craft. The detective soon had them aboard a little craft that was used in the coasting trade, a stanch and speedy boat, such as would answer their purpose admirably.

Out of the harbor and away.

About daybreak of the second day the wind blew great guns, and they found themselves in a storm.

The storm was at its height about noon, and as they had been blown far out of their course, no one might say when the port of Santander would be reached, although the captain made some sort of a prophecy the under certain conditions they would bring up there by the second night.

At sundown the storm still raged and the gallant little steamer struggled desperately to hold her own.

During the night, between the cat naps he secured, the marquis was impressed with the belief that the vessel did not pitch and toss so violently and upon making an observation found that the clouds had parted, leaving a clear sky overhead.

Upon reaching deck he found everything lovely.

The sea had subsided almost entirely and a fresh morning breeze was commencing to stir its surface into myriads of laughing wavelets.

About noon the captain called their attention by means of the glass to far distant land to the south, which he declared to be the northern coast of Spain, showing that they were now traversing the romantic Bay of Biscay, known to the natives as the Gulf of Gascogne.

Thus there was now a fair chance, the captain promised, that before midnight they would be at anchor in the harbor of Santander.

How like lead dragged the hours as they steamed directly toward the beacon!

But all things must end, and finally they entered the harbor, where other vessels lay at anchor, and the captain soon had their mudhook fastened in Spanish soil.

It was perhaps ten minutes later when the marquis appeared at Livermore's elbow as the latter stood at the rail surveying the lights of the town, and said in a hoarse whisper:

"Make no outcry, my friend; control yourself and listen. Our captain is ready to take his oath that the steamer dimly seen on our quarter yonder is the boat that left Dover, and which we have chased over the sea!"

The words of the marquis electrified Livermore. All his lassitude seemed to suddenly vanish.

(To be continued.)

THE GREAT AMERICAN PIE

BY KATE MASTERSON

SOME iconoclast once suggested that the auerole of rising sun that artists sometimes introduce in a sketchy way as surrounding the head of the American eagle was in reality a pie, says the New York Times.

Americanism and pie have been associated so long that the union has grown to be accepted as an indissoluble one. Of late there has been a concerted attempt upon the part of otherwise intelligent litterateurs to introduce a school of pie literature, with the evident purpose of bringing about a pie revival.

All true patriots should oppose the movement. If we must be identified with some food, let us rather choose the wild turkey of Kentucky or the products of the waving cornfields of Kansas than hitch our star to pie.

Pie really is an American evil, one from which as a nation we are now happily emerging. Pie, placed where it belongs, in the list of desserts, is lacking in all the elements that should go to make it desirable.

It is not only notoriously unhealthy, but it lacks all those subtle distinctions which should mark all foods—especially the dessert. It must always fail to be a note in tune with what has preceded it.

Persons fond of pie have a way of classing it as a diet rather than a dessert. This comes from the custom in certain sections of the country, notably the east—villages and towns where old-fashioned housewives still serve pie at every meal and also offer it as refreshment to the occasional visitor.

Pie, however, cannot be taken seriously as a food. Of course, no dessert should be serious, for that matter, but it ought to be palatable, piquant, delicate and possessed of the psychic suggestion which is part of all properly composed dishes.

The untutored mind rarely comprehends this subtle quality in food, but it is necessary, and the modern artist chef realizes that his dessert must possess tints of dawn, of sunset, the rose, the violet, as well a flavor.

To such triumphs he often adds the natural blossom that flavor may suggest or some cunningly concocted conceit which will at once bring the mind to bear upon the effect desired. The cherry blossom on top of an ice brings its beauty, as well as a troop of fragrant suggestions, to lend to tone the dish, giving it an impressionistic charm.

This is only one of the simpler ideas which will serve to illustrate what an up-to-date dessert should be. You cannot class pie in this category, nor can you even allow it the charm of fresh fruit unadorned which suggests nature and simplicity.

There are some who endeavor to associate sentiment with pie—the pie of boyhood, the pie that mother made, and so on. But pie is pie. It is what it is just as war is war—cruel no matter in how worthy a cause it may be waged.

Memories may cling to pie just as they do to turpentine, paint, cigar smoke and other things that do not in themselves possess the requisite qualifications for sentiment. The writer knows a lady who invariably bursts into tears if she perceives the odor of a cigarette. Certainly it is not the cigarette that causes her sorrow but the memory it invokes.

We have to consider pie as a dessert, and as such it is impossible. It is heavy, harsh, loud and terrible, looked at artistically. The finish of a well-constructed dinner should suggest optimism, poetry and joy. None of these lurks in pie.

It is an admitted fact that pie eaters are all dyspeptics. Dyspepsia is more common in the country districts than elsewhere, for the reason that farmers still cling to pie and extol it. Farmers' wives dose themselves with patent nostrums for all sorts of ills, when the original cause is pie.

A pie renaissance would be worse than a revolution. It would mean an epidemic of digestive troubles, it would kill all appreciation of art in the minds of the young, and it would bring about a physical degeneration easily recognized in the form and fectures. Pie-faced is an eloquent adjective in its compounding. You cannot get rid of the hard facts that constitute pie.

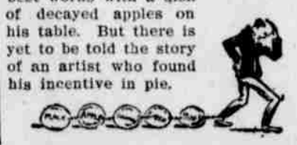
The ingredients of the crust—the airy, flaky crust—are flour and lard. A great deal of the unpleasant fat is necessary to produce the feather effect which pleases the eye and the palate only—a crude sort of enjoyment that does not reach the brain.

Every pamphlet that accompanies a remedy or a pill sounds its first warning note when it says ,"Avoid pie and pastry!" Do ye this, and all other things will be added unto you!

The effects of pie are, like those of every other injurious food, insidious. Only the student of food influences can spot the pie eater in his first stages when he is at rest.

The hardened pie eater becomes art blind. Nothing makes him glow or warms him to any enthusiasm but his chosen food. If he could take it hypodermically during business hours he would do so. The pie capsule would cheer him during his strenuous hours, giving him fire and inspiration.

No great man was ever fond of pie. No important work was ever consummated on a pie diet. Pie is a clog on the spirit and a ball and chain on the imagination. There is a legend of a famous musician who composed his best works with a dish of decayed apples on his table. But there is yet to be told the story of an artist who found his incentive in pie.



REFUGE OF SLAVES IN ANTE-BELLUM DAYS.

SCATTERED here and there throughout the states which border on Mason's and Dixon's line are many relics of the famous "underground railroad," which furnished fleeing slaves a means of escape to the next station and thence onward until they reached their ultimate destination and place of refuge in Canada. One of these is an old log house in West Virginia,

Old Man Bentley.

which once connected with the celebrated railroad," and its mysterious apartments are characteristic of the stations along the route.

Hidden away in the hills is this relic of slave days. The house was kept in the 40's by John Mitchell, an abolitionist, who made a practice of sheltering negroes till they could be passed along to the next station. The building is two stories in height, with an opening through the middle of the lower story. The cellar takes up all the space under one end, the rest standing on solid ground. The mystery to-day is how the house could ever have concealed anybody. This was explained by Bentley, one of the present residents, who said the other day, to a visitor who was examining the premises:

"Look here," pointing downward to the broad, thick doorsill; "that sill

The Old Log House.

looks solid, don't it, and it looks just as if it were part of the long, bottom sill log? Now look!"

Bentley stooped over and removed a couple of wooden pins on either side which appeared to have been driven into the heavy door casing to hold it firmly in its place. After he had removed the pegs, Bentley touched one end of the foot-thick sill with his foot and the huge block settled down at one end, disclosing an opening over a foot in width and about twenty inches in length.

"Now wait till I light a lantern," said Bentley, lighting a piece of candle in an old-time tin, perforated lantern. "Take holt of them pegs, they're good an' strong, fer I put new ones in only 'bout a year ago; they'll hold ye, an' foller me."

The visitor did so, descending about ten feet, when his feet touched solid ground, and he found himself at the narrow entrance to a cave or tunnel twenty feet or more in length. The walls of the cave were built of solid logs, and the roof was composed of the same material. Half a dozen pieces of logs, two feet long, strewn about the floor; a few pegs in the rotting oaken walls; the crumbling remains of two or three wooden bunks alongside the walls composed the furniture of the underground cave.

"Here's one of the air holes, an' here's another," said Bentley, indicating two on opposite sides of the cave, one near the roof and the other about two feet above the floor. "The air cum thro' wooden pipes made out of oak bo'ds 'bout six inches wide. That one," pointing downward, "cums out on the crik-bank, under the roots of a big beech, an' t'other cums out in a thicket of brush 'bout thirty yards

"Here's One of the Air Holes."

from the house. Of course they're rotted away now an' caved in, but they was all right when ole Mitchell lived yer."

Houses like Mitchell's, with tunnels leading to places of safety, were common throughout the border states in slavery days. When the band of sheriffs would come in pursuit of the escaping negroes with bloodhounds to aid them, the people about the house would resort to a clever expedient to save whatever negroes were there. When the news of an approaching posse reached the house the negroes would be led to the river and then back to the house, their tracks on the latter trip being obscured by vilely smelling turpentine. There were twenty-seven stopping places between Mitchell's and Ohio.

Mitchell was arrested at least half a dozen times, but no direct evidence against him was ever obtained.

PRIMEVAL PEOPLE OF AMERICA.

They Originated From a High Degree of Civilization.

The primeval peoples of both North and South America originated from a civilization of high degree which occupied the subequatorial belt some 10,000 years ago, while the glacial sheet was still on. Population spread northward as the ice receded. Routes of exodus diverging from the central point of departure are plainly marked by ruins and records. The subsequent settlements in Mexico, Arizona, New Mexico, Colorado, Utah and California indicate the successive stages of advance, as well as the persistent struggle to maintain the ancient civilization against reversion and catastrophes of nature. The varying architecture of the valleys, cliffs and mesas is an intelligible expression of the exigencies which stimulated the builders, continues a writer in Harper's Magazine. The gradual distribution of population over the higher latitudes in after years was supplemented by accretions from Europe and northern Asia centuries before the coming of Columbus. Wars and reprisals were the natural and inevitable results of a mixed and degenerating population with different dialects. The mounds which cover the mid-continental areas, isolated and in groups, tell the story thereof. The Korean immigration of the year 544, historically cited, which led to the founding of the Mexican empire in 1325, was but an incidental contribution to the growing population of North America. So also were the very much earlier migrations from Central America across the Gulf of Mexico.

Our Power of Resistance.

Doctors tell us, in these days of germ and toxins, that the thing that counts most in a case is the "resisting power" of the patient. Some men and women can pass through an epidemic or even be inoculated with its peculiar poison germs and yet shake off infection, unharmed. Others apparently just as healthy, succumb to the first contact with disease, and sink under it in spite of the best nursing. "Resisting power" is an individual affair, and many surprises come to doctor and nurses as the frail-looking patient pulls through and the robust-seeming one dies. Medicines can only aid the "resisting power"—they can never take its place. It determines, in the end, life or death in every case. —Scottish American.

Siamese Dress and Jewels.

Now that ladies wear so many jewels in the daytime a sequence of color should be thought out. The Siamese arrangement may, perhaps, afford suggestions. In that country on Sunday red silk with a parure of rubies is worn; Monday brings a silver and white dress and a necklace of moonstones; Tuesday is dedicated to light red, with coral ornaments; Wednesday is devoted to green, with emeralds; Thursday sees a display of variegated colors, with cats' eyes; Friday the lady is arrayed in pale blue, with flashing diamonds, and Saturday the more somber, darker hue, with sapphires to match.

Thrones Sold By Auction.

In London recently two ancient Ashanti Coronation thrones, upholstered in human skin, were offered for sale. These are said to have been brought from West Africa by a military officer. The thrones are emblems of Ashanti royalty, and without them the successors of N'Kwanta and O'Finsu cannot be crowned. The purchaser incurs a certain responsibility in their safe custody, and might well become the victim of those amazing intrigues which novelists have woven round the stolen sacred stones of the East.

Cooked By Cold.

Anyone who has ever picked up with a bare hand a piece of intensely cold iron knows that the touch burns almost as badly as if the metal were red-hot. Indeed, the action of great heat and extreme cold is so similar that a Hungarian chemist has turned the latter to account to prepare meats for food. He subjects the meat to sixty degrees of frost, and then seals it up in air-tight cans. The result is that the meat is practically "cooked by cold."

Southerners Resent Criticism.

Prof. Siedd of Emory college in Georgia has resigned his place because of the storm of condemnation he has aroused in that state and other parts of the south by an article he wrote on the negro question for a northern magazine. Some of his statements in criticism of the whites were exceedingly strong.

Different Species of Mosquitoes.

A work by Mr. E. W. Theobald on the mosquitoes of the world, prepared to aid medical men in identifying the kinds suspected of spreading disease, describes 300 species, 136 being new. Most of these species are found in and around towns or are pests known to travelers and traders.

Sues Government for Royalty.

Mrs Edmund Rice, wife of the colonel of the Twenty-sixth regiment of volunteers has put in a claim at the war department for $1,000,000, alleged to be due as royalty on a device for rolling up and carrying shelter tents used by the army since the civil war.

Guests of Secretary Shaw.

Secretary Moody laughs at the suggestion that he will be "compelled" to pay the expenses of his guests at the naval maneuvers. He says he volunteered to do so before issuing the invitations and will not ask the government to foot the bills.

Only "Literary" Vanderbilt.

The only Vanderbilt with literary tastes or aspirations is "Reggy." He has written short stories ever since he was a small boy at school, some of his work showing considerable imagination.

ILLUSION OF THE BRAIN.

Frequent Happening Easily Explained by Psychologists.

"Illusions," says a recent writer on psychology, "are much more frequently represented in our ordinary life than many are apt to believe. There is a well-known experience which happens to most of us on occasion, wherein, coming to a place, a room, a church, or indeed seeing any scene to which we are absolute strangers, we are impressed with a strange sense of familiarity with what we behold. Some people declare they see in it a proof of the doctrine of metempsychosis, and that the feeling was due to the reproduced memory of a 'former state of existence.' However, we may find in science a simple explanation of the incident. It is known that each half of our cerebrum, or big brain, possesses a certain independence of the other half. In ordinary life we may take it that both halfs act in unison so far, the left half appearing as the dominant factor in our brain-work. Now, if we may suppose that occasionally this unison is interrupted and that one-half of the brain is temporarily switched off—it may be only for a moment—from its neighbor, we may find in such an idea an explanation of the sensation of 'having been there before.' The left half, let us imagine, takes in the scene, its percipient cells acting in advance of those of the right lobe. A second later the right half perceives the scene, and already there is the implied consciousness of the left."

How Russian Peasants Live.

John Kenworthy's recent book on Tolstoi contains the following description of a Russian peasant's house: "Picture a steep-roofed, wooden cottage of one room, say twenty feet square and nine feet high, the walls inside showing the dressed logs stuffed between with moss or tow; the ceiling is of boards. Round the room, on three sides at least, runs a wooden bench, used to sit, sleep or work upon; a small table stands in the middle. In a corner stands the heart and life of the house—the stove or oven. It is a little room in itself, usually about eight feet long, five feet wide and six high, with a ledge about three feet high along its side to serve as seat, table or step to help one climb to the top. The flat top to this stove is in winter the sleeping place of the privileged old people and children. To keep the stove burning and the bread in it baking may be said to be the life's labor of the peasant family."

Gathering the Lavender.

About the middle half of August the lavender sheaves will be gathered in from fields of lavender in England. The real place of its nativity is southern Europe. The harvest of flowers—roses, violets, jasmine—gives to the valley of Var, in southern France, great commercial importance. England makes a bid for some of this wealth. In her famous village industry at Wallington Miss Sprules grows Provence roses as well as lavender. English climate and soil, however, will not permit of England ever rivaling the vast rose farms of Bulgaria, whence for centuries has come the world-famed attar of roses.

Important Archeological Discovery.

An important archeological discovery was recently made at the Roman forum under the Via Sacra fronting the temple of Antonius—a prehistoric cemetery, which must have been the last resting place of the Sabine shepherds who lived on the northern bank of the morass destined to become the Roman forum. It consists of rudely constructed graves tenanted by fragmentary skeletons, which must be more than twenty-six centuries old, and will surely prove an interesting study to anthropologists. The bones especially the skulls, have been photographed and then carefully collected.

Period of Deepest Sleep.

The period of deepest sleep varies from three o'clock to five. An hour or two after going to bed you sleep very soundly; then your slumber grows gradually lighter, and it is easy enough to waken you at one or two o'clock. But when four o'clock comes you are in such a state of somnolence that it would take a great deal to waken you.

Progress in Japan.

The efforts being made in Japan to raise the educational standards, particularly among women, are regarded by Gen. Stewart L. Woodford, recently returned from that country, as the most hopeful sign of progress.

The Iron Crown of the Lombards.

The oldest of European crowns is the famous Iron Crown of the Lombards. It consists, apparently, of a broad hoop of gold, but this is merely the shell of the more precious circlet which may be seen within it. According to tradition the iron hoop was forged from the nails used at the Crucifixion.

Dislike Slanting Eyelids.

Many Japanese women are undergoing the slight surgical operation necessary to straighten the slant of the eyelid, which distinguishes them so unmistakably from Caucasian women.

Aids to the Eye.

When a cinder or a speck of dust or dirt has found its way into the eye a drop of castor oil will generally effect its removal, says the Designer, though it is well to apply it before the injured member has become badly inflamed by the local irritation or persistent rubbing. A particle of steel such as a point of a broken needle, which may very easily fly into the eye, may generally be removed by the application of a magnet, though this simple remedy hardly ever presents itself to the mind of the average person when he or she is confronted with such an emergency.

Firm Remembers Employes.

To celebrate the centenary of their ownership of the Koinische Zeitung, the proprietors recently distributed $25,000 among their employes. The latter also had a week's vacation.

Effects of Violent Emotion.

The physical effects of violent emotion are shown by hysteria and various forms of insanity in animals as well as in man.

Fisheries of Norway.

The fisheries represent one of Norway's chief industries, and quantities of fish are sold at very low rates, particularly during summer. One way in which these are utilized is by means of an invention which quickly dries and pulverizes the flesh of fresh fish. The resulting product, called fish flour, is easy to transport from one place to another, and has great nutritive value.

Egyptian Huts.

The peasants of Egypt, when the country was in its greatest glory, lived in such huts.

Fear a Cause of Disease.

Fear is said to be responsible for 90 per cent of disease contracted.

The Haskell Free Press

J. E. POOLE,
Editor and Proprietor.

Advertising rates made known on application

Terms $1.50 per annum, invariably cash in advance.

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

Saturday, September 6 1902.

LOCAL DOTS.

—Turnip seed—Racket Store.

—Mrs. C. C. Frost arrived home Tuesday.

—Just received, a full stock of pearl buttons, etc. T. G. Carney.

—Mrs. L. N. Riter and Mrs. White of Stamford visited Haskell friends Tuesday and Wednesday.

—Tremendous racket in falling prices at the Racket Store.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy has a world wide reputation for its cures. It never fails and is pleasant and safe to take. For sale by J. B. Baker.

—Miss Maude Carney leaves this morning for Sherman, where she will take another course in the North Texas Female College.

—A shipment of new honey, potatoes, onions, hams, bacon, lard, flour and too many other things to mention, just received. Come to me for lowest prices and fresh goods.
T. G. Carney.

—Misses Ollie Norris and Myrtle Baldwin visited at Stamford Thursday.

—Let Baker sell you what you will need in the school book and school supply line.

—Miss McDill, who is to take charge of the millenery department at Messrs F. G. Alexander and Co's, arrived last night.

For the hot Weather:

Please bear in mind that I keep butter and cheese on ice.
T. G. Carney.

—A shower Sunday niget laid the dust while a change of the wind to the north brought about a change in temperature that was much appreciated after an unusually hot period of three or four weeks.

—We have employed Mr. A. P. McLemore as collector for our firm this fall. Having had to carry our business through two hard years in succession, we will need the assistance of all who owe us this fall and we ask that each one be prepared to do something for us when Mr. McLemore calls on you later on. On the response to this call we can judge how our efforts to help our customers is appreciated. Resp't.,
F. G. Alexander & Co.

—Mr. Porterfield, who resides on Wildhorse prairie, fell from his horse Sunday morning, while riding after another horse, and received a severe concussion on his head, whice rendered him delerious for several hours.

Dr. Neathery who was called to attend him says he is recovering and will be all right in a few days.

—Baker's Drug Store will be Headquarters again this year for school books, tablets, pencils, pens, ink, etc, and in fact everything in that line.

—Mr. J. A. Couch, Sr., and family departed Tuesday for Lubbock County.

—Mr. G. M. Clayton went to Stamford yesterday evening to meet relatives who are coming out on a visit.

—The young folks enjoyed themselves at a party at Mr. W. L. Cason's Thursday night, for the last time prior to the opening of school next week.

Little Miss Jessie Martin gave a birthday party to a host of her little friends Wednesday.

—Baker has just received a large shipment of school books.

—Mr. W. T. Hudson's was the scene of fun and frolic for the little folks Wednesday evening.

—Mr. J. H. Cunningham and Prof. L. T. Cnningham returned home the first of the week from Fannin County where they were with their father, who died last week.

—The reading given at the court house on last Saturday nighr by Mrs. Mary Winn Smoots was attended by a large crowd whose enjoyment of her delineation of "Aunt Lucindy" and "Uncle Mose and his Sunday school class" was attested by frequent laughter. The singing by several ladies was also appreciated by the audience. The door receipts was $43, one-half of which was given to the Cemetery Association and will be quite a little help to the ladies in their work of caring for the cemetery.

Anti Prohibition Department.

DR. J. G. SIMMONS, Editor.

Mr. Editor Haskell Free Press:

Sir;—Is it not a fact that we, the American people, have been warned, by many of the leading lights, and noble Patriots of both of the great national parties of this Republic, that prohibition by law, is an infringment upon the principles that underlie our institutions and constitutes the foundation of our free Government, and that prohibition will lead to a blending of church and State, and result in Anarchy and Despotism, that it will increase intemperance, increase crime and litigation in our courts and as a result, increase taxation upon the people, and that it is a violation of the Bill of Rights and of our Declaration of Independance? Abraham Lincoln said prohibition will work great injury to the temperance cause, it is a species of intemperance within itself, for it goes beyond the bounds of Reason, in that it attempts to control a man's appetite by legislation and in making crimes out of things which are not crimes the prohibition law strikes a blow at the very principles on which our Government is founded; I always have been laboring to protect the weak against the strong; and I can never give my consent to such a law as you propose to enact; until my tongue shall have been silenced in death will I continue to fight for the rights of man. Horatio Seymour, Samual J. Tilden, Jefferson Davis, (the great chieftain of the lost cause) Gen. U. S. Grant, Ex-Gov. Robertson of Kansas, Ex-Gov. Boies of Iowa, Senator Coke of Texas; Dan Vorhees, the Hon. Henry Watterson, Andrew Jackson, John Quincy Adams and Senator Houston of Texas, with a host of others, tell us that prohibition is contrary to the principles of our free Government of America, and shall we no longer listen to the admonitions of that immortal patriot, Thomas Jefferson? He said never suffer an invasion of your political constitution, how ever minute, for one bad precedent will beget another and where the example does not suit the case exactly, the defect will be supplied by analogy. And again he warns us that the price of Liberty is eternal vigilance; then let me say to all of those who love liberty, who love freedom, who love their homes, and their beloved country, to stop and think what you are doing. Forging burdens for yourselves, and chains for your children; and that under the delusion that prohibition will prohibit, when the facts show in every instance where it has been tried that it serves only to make matters *worse*;—We have looked at this question from a political standpoint and find that it is a myth, a delusion and a snare. We will now look at it from a moral or religious standpoint; prohibition dropping its only valid argument of social expediency assumes the dignity of a moral precept, and declares that the people ought to prohibit the sale of liquor on strictly moral grounds; that such selling of liquors is sinful, that the license system is wicked in that it draws a revenue from sin; this idea of moral urgency is spoken or implied in every resort to synods and conferences on the part of prohibition; and to the false principle involved in it, many a religious body gives consent; they reason from the sin of drunkenness and the drinking habit to the necessity of civil statute to prevent it; thus whatever force may be supposed existent in ecclesiastical enactment to formulate a spiritual law is sought in order to clothe the social expedient of prohibition with the sanctities of moral precept, it is but a borrowed plumage, not native to the bird, which wears it. A moral precept is an instrument for the education and strengthening of the moral man, and as such it may without hesitation be affirmed that prohibition has no standing in the court of christian morality. Preached as a moral dogma binding on the conscience, it is reprehensible as the sin which it proposes to abolish. This ought to be selfevident to every mind, and yet because the mind is oppressed by the enormous evils of intemperance and, at the same time drawn by the good which prohibition promises, the vital distinction here noted is apt to be lost. The truth of this distinction and its importance will appear from the following considerations; the logical support of prohibition as a moral precept necessarily involves the assumption of one of two things, either that all drinking of intoxicants and consequently the sale of them is sinful, or that an invariable moral law of total abstinance be enforced on all by conscience and both canon and civil law grow out of their abuse by some. Both of there assumptions are false; as to the former, it hardly needs to be argued to the unbiased mind that both reason and scripture place the marks of sin at inebriety; to be drunken is a sin, to drink with the certainty or probability of drunkenness is a sin; to drink within the limits of entire self control is indifferent; this last is true temperance, with which firmly observed, so long as a man's influence is not taken into account, for the man himself it is as innocent to drink as to eat bread. To sell for such use must also be innocent. It stands true that the Bible calls drunkenness a sin, but not drinking, hence there is a false premise in the moral plea for prohibition when it says as in the majority of its utterances, "thou shalt not drink," this even the moral law cannot say. It is still more impossible for the civil law to say it, for moral reasons. They say that it is the positive duty of every christian and moralist to seek and go for prohibition, but this is contrary to the spirit of christian liberty and the right of private judgment; whatever the civil statute may compel, you cannot make your estimate of moral duty a law to him; he is your equal in intelligence and christian earnestness, there is no reason why his opinion in any matter should not be as good as yours; that every man ought to be bound by it or that church courts ought to pronounce it the voice of religion. Indeed the whole argument for prohibition is utterly hostile to the free spirit of the gospel. The philosopher will tell you that as matter of fact you cannot make men virtuous by compulsion, to this the christian moralists will add that you ought not to try; that you should not if you could. The ideal of christian manhood is in spiritual and moral power, in inward gracious strength, not external safe guards; in the self control of manly virtue, not in continuous pupilage to superior restrictive negations; in the victory that overcometh the world, not the safety of the coward who runs away from the battle. The strength of moral manhood says "I will not, because I ought not." It is not a moral child who says, "I will not, because I can not;" this latter speech it is that the moral theory of prohibition seeks to put into men's mouths, instead of teaching them to be men—self poised, self controled, strong in grace and virtue and faith; growing in the measure of every part of the moral man, compacted by that which every joint supplieth it would keep them forever as children, whom; lest they be driven about by every wind of (evil) and cunning craftiness whereby (men) lie in wait to deceive; it would surround with an iron wall of external circumstance so that they must be sober whether they will or not. This indeed is very far removed from the scriptural conception of christian manliness and virtue, which is strong in the Lord, and in the power of his might, able to withstand all the fiery darts of the wicked one, and, having done all to all to stand, such is your christian soldier, who endures hardness and does not plead for extraneous assistance. According to the moral theory of prohibition there ought to have been a high fence around the tree of the knowledge of good and evil so that Eve could not reach it, consider how great misery such a prohibition statute would have saved the race. The point of objection, then, is clear; prohibition is not to be urged by the church and christian morality as a remedy for moral ills; we may not teach society that prohibition is required by christian morals, we may not teach the drunkard that his salvation from the curse of rum is found only in prohibition; we may not teach the youth their best safeguard is to be made by prohibition; we may not teach the world that christian virtue and manhood require any civil law for either their creation or their preservation; to do this is false to the principles of christian truth and is treason to the Lord, but in the predicament of doing just this very thing this theory of prohibition stands when urged as a moral precept and enforced with the sanction of religion. Verily not on such food as prohibition brings will men grow to the stature of moral manhood. Put your prohibitory enactments on the people and make them operative and successful, and then this people will have taken a step backward in true moral progress and christian doctrine and manhood, they will have receded from their divine ideal; once more the valid objection against moral theory of prohibition; if it is true moral precept it should be applied to the statement of other moral evils than that of intemperance. Now why should he apply the remedy only to the evil of the liquor question? The sin of intemperance is not the only sin growing out of the abuse of an innocent thing in which multitudes go to do evils, and before which the christian moralist sometimes stands appalled; there is for example the sin of impurity, the so-called "social evil;" this represents a more heinous sin than drunkenness, because it degrades the mystery and poisons the fountain of life, and a more threatening evil because the danger it brings is not violence, but moral and physical pollution; better a drunken nation than one unchaste. It represents also, it is greatly to be feared, a wider spread of evil.

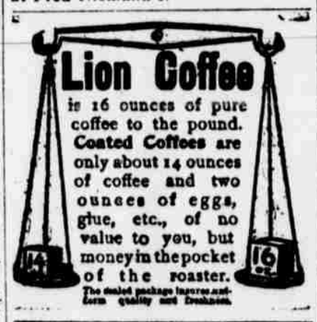
Why not apply the moral theory of prohibition to this evil; it is said there are laws against brothels and adultery; that is true, and there are laws against drunkenness, so that to this extent the two evils stand in equal condemnation, but the prohibitionist demands that because intoxicants are abused by some to drunkenness therefore there shall be no intoxicant at all. To be consistent, if the theory be correct, he should also demand that because the sexual instinct is abused by some to the extreme of impurity, therefore all union of sexes shall be forbidden: this of course sounds absurd, and is almost blasphemy against the marriage which is a holy ordinance of God, and is honored among all men; and yet the analogy is complete. The argument in its moral force is irresistible. Yours Resp't.,

J. G. Simmons
Chairman of the Ex. Com. of Anti-Prohibition of Haskell Co. Tex.

His Sight Threatened.

"While picnicking last month my 11-year-old boy was poisoned by some weed or plant," says W. H. Dibble, of Sioux City, Ia. "He rubbed the poison off his hands into his eyes and for awhile we were afraid he would lose his sight. Finally a neighbor recommended DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. The first application helped him and in a few days he was as well as ever." For skin diseases, cuts, burns, scalds, wounds, insect bites, DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is sure cure. Relieves piles at once. Beware of counterfeits. Terrells drug store.

—Get your candy fresh and pure at Fred Niemann's.



—Miss Maude Carney entertained a large party of her friends Friday night of last week, being her farewell to them prior to leaving for school at Sherman the last of this week.

Henry L. Shattuck of Shellsburg, Iowa, was cured of a stomach trouble with which he had been afflicted for years, by four boxes of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. He had previously tried many other remedies and a number of physicians without relief. For sale by J. B. Baker.

RACKET STORE RACKET.

Children's clothing at ACTUAL COST.

Men's pants and overalls—marked way down.

Suspenders, finest line, big cut.

Gloves, all kinds for men—cheap enough to wear.

Socks—we've socked the price here

Jewelry cheaper than you have bought the same quality.

See our new lamp device, 100 per cent. increase in lighting power, 20 per cent. saved in oil.

Racket Store prices will tickle you.

I am on the—

..MERCANTILE WAR PATH...

Mrs. Martin has been in St. Louis for one month buying the nicest and latest goods in every line and it will be ten days yet before she returns.

The invoices are coming in for these goods and it looks like she bought more than I can make room for in my house. For this reason, for the

NEXT 10 DAYS

I will sell you any goods in the house, except groceries. at

ACTUAL COST

I have a $10,000 stock now for you to pick from.

SOME GROCERY PRICES.

9 lbs XXXX Lyon Coffee $1.00
18 lbs Standard Granulated Sugar, ... $1.00
20 lbs Light Brown Sugar $1,00
50 lb Sack BEST Flour $1.00
These figures are for cash only T G CARNEY

PHOTOS.

I am prepared to do as high-grade work as can be obtained in the large cities.

T. F. Majors,
Photographer.
HASKELL, TEXAS.

—Any lady wishing some special article not usually carried in stock here may leave her order for it with me and I will forward it to Mrs. Martin at St. Louis, who will take pleasure in making the selection and guaranteeing satisfaction.
T. G. Carney.

Look Pleasant, Please.

Photographer C. C. Harlan, of Eaton, O., can do so now, though for years he couldn't, because he suffered untold agony from the worst form of indigestion. All physicians and medicines failed to help him till he tried Electric Bitters, which worked such wonders for him that he declares they are a godsend to sufferers from dyspepsia and stomach troubles. Unrivaled for diseases of the stomach, liver and kidneys, they build up and give new life to the whole system. Try them. Only 50c. Guaranteed by J. B. Baker druggist

—You want the goods—we want the money at the Racket Store, hence prices are racked way down.

—Fresh pure candies just from the Brownwood factory, also bottle soda, lemonade, etc. at Fred Niemann's, proprietor of the N. W. corner restaurant and confectionery.

Physician and Druggist.

Ford & Sturgeon, a prominent drug firm at Rocky Hill Station, Ky., write: "We were requested by Dr. G. B. Snigley to send for Herbine for the benefit of our customers. We ordered three dozen in December, and we are glad to say, Herbine has given such great satisfaction that we have duplicated this order three times, and today we gave your salesman another order. We beg to say Dr. G. B. Snigley takes pleasure in recommending Herbine." 50c bottle at J. B. Baker's.

—A large stock of wall paper, many pretty patterns, excellent quality, just received at
McCollum and Cason's.

—Fred Niemann will keep constantly on hand a stock of fresh, pure candies from the Brownwood factory.

A Necessary Precaution.

Don't neglect a cold. It is worse than unpleasant. It is dangerous. By using One Minute Cough Cure you can cure it at once. Allays inflammation, clears the head, soothes and strengthens the mucous membrane. Cures coughs, croup, throat and lung troubles. Absolutely safe. Acts immediately. Children like it. Terrells drug store.

THE LINDEL - HOTEL,
HaSkell, - - Texas.

Having taken charge of this Hotel and refitted and refurnished it, now offers to the

Local and Traveling Public

the best and most comfortable accommodations to be had in Haskell, but not without a corresponding advance in prices.

Your Patronage Respectfully Solicited.

M. H. GOSSETT, Proprietor.

J. W. BELL,

Manufacturer & Dealer In

SADDLES and HARNESS

Full Stock, Work Promptly to Order.

Repairing done neatly and substantially. Prices reasonable and satisfaction with goods and work guaranteed.

Your Trade is Solicited.

521

Improved Canton Disc Plow

We are handling this plow this season. It has come to be an acknowledged fact that the Disc is superior to all other plows for breaking land and putting it in a good state of cultivation. Especially is this true in a dry season, and no farmer in this section should be without one.

Our general stock of

FARM IMPLEMENTS

is very complete.

The Bain Wagon, an acknowledged standard for durability and light running we carry in various sizes.

Our stock of

Furniture and Stoves

is not surpassed for either quality, style or prices in this section.

A full line of

SHELF HARDWARE and HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS.

RESPECTFULLY,

M'COLLUM & CASON.

M. S. PIERSON, President. LEE PIERSON, Vice-President. G. R. COUCH, Cher. M. PIERSON, Asst. Cher

THE HASKELL NATIONAL BANK,

HASKELL, TEXAS.

A General Banking Business Transacted. Collections made and Promptly Remitted. Exchange Drawn on all principal Cities of the United States.

DIRECTORS:—M. S. Pierson, G. R. Couch, Marshal Pierson, Lee Pierson D. R. Couch.

J. M. SCHWARTZ
Maker of
FINE BOOTS & SHOES
...Fit, Style and Quality Guaranteed...

I have had many years experienc in making Cow-boy boots
A trial will convince you of the excellence of my work.

Just Look at Her.

Whence came that sprightly step, faultless skin, rich, rosy complexion smiling face. She looks good, feels good. Here's her secret. She uses Dr. King's New Life Pills. Result, —all organs active, digestion good, no headaches, no chance for "blues." Try them yourself. Only 25c at J. B. Baker's drug store.

Now is the time to subscribe for the Free Press.

The best physic—Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Easy to take. Pleasant in effect. For sale by J. B. Baker.

—It is a settled fact that I will sel you goods at the *Lowest Price* of any merchant in town.
T. G. Carney.

—Some standard literature, in cheap form for summer reading, at the Racket Store.