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W. C. POWELL, Cash.
FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF BAIRD.
CAPITAL - - - - - \$100,000
SURPLUS - - - - - 20,000
- - - - - \$120,000
A general banking business transacted in all
its branches.
ONE OF THE OLDEST BANKS IN THE WEST.

The Baird Star.

HOW IS YOUR SUBSCRIPTION!
Please examine the address on your
paper, and if incorrect notify the Office
at once. If your subscription has ex-
pired please renew without further delay
Some will find their subscription long
past due. HOW IS YOURS?

"TIS NEITHER BIRTH, NOR WEALTH, NOR STATE, BUT THE 'GIT-UP-AND-GIT' THAT MAKES MEN GREAT"

VOL. 7

BAIRD, CALLAHAN CO., TEX., FRIDAY, JULY 6, 1894.

NO. 31

C. S. BOYLES,

Successor to R. S. FLINN,
—DEALER IN—

CALIFORNIA

REPAIRING

AND

A

TEXAS SADDLES.

SPECIALTY.



Arthur Yonge' Brick Building,

19

Corner Market and Second Street.

I Want Your Trade,

And to get it will give you the best quality of
goods at the lowest prices. My stock is fresh
and new—bought for Spot Cash.

I Solicit an Inspection

Of my goods before making your purchases.
Call early and bring your family and friends.
Make my store headquarters while in the city.

Yours for trade,

A. COOKE.

DEMOCRATIC EXECUTIVE COM- MITTEE.

The following is a list of the pre-
cinct chairman who are authorized to
hold the Democratic primary election
tomorrow. Putnam, Rough Creek,
Pecan and Harts Box were not repre-
sented in the county convention and
we put in names of former chairman,
at these boxes, except Putnam, where
we have been informed that J. J. Sig-
ler was elected by the Precinct con-
vention. If the new county chair-
man, B. L. Russell, has made no other
appointments at boxes not represented
by the democrats have not elected a
chairman, the old chairman will un-
questionably have the right and it is
his duty to hold the election. In the
event any chairman fails to hold the
election the democrats will have the
right to elect one of their own mem-
bers present who will select two
judges to assist him in holding the
election. We hope every democrat
will interest himself to the extent of
seeing that the polls are open at his
voting place so that all democrats may
have an opportunity to vote. These
suggestions are made because in the
absence of any specific instructions
from the chairman there is some mis-
understanding about who shall hold
the election.—EDITOR STAR.

PRECINCT CHAIRMEN.

Baird, Dr. R. G. Powell.
Belle Plaine, C. C. Seale.
Cottonwood, J. E. Tisdale.
Tecumseh, Hugh Moore.
Clyde, W. H. Perry.
Cross Plains, John T. Gilbert.
Callahan City, J. H. Finch Jr.
Caddo Peak, J. W. Payne.
Putnam, J. J. Sigler.
Harts Box, Henson Wagley.
Pecan, J. W. Bates.
Rough Creek, E. F. Thrailkill.

CALL FOR REPRESENTATIVE CON- VENTION.

Notice is hereby given, that by the
authority in me vested as Chairman
of the Democratic party for the 107th
Representative district of the State of
Texas, comprised of the counties of
Taylor, Jones, Shackelford and Calla-
han, that I hereby call a convention
of the Democrats of said district, to
be composed of delegates from each
of said counties, to meet at Baird Cal-
lahan County, Texas, on Saturday the
1st day of September 1894 at 2 o'clock
p. m. of said day for the purpose of
nominating a candidate of the Demo-
cratic party to represent said district
in the House of Representatives in
the next Legislature, of the State of
Texas. The counties of said district
are hereby notified to hold conventions
or primary elections, as may suit them
best, prior to said time, and elect de-
legates to said convention.

Given under my hand this 23rd
day of June 1894.

T. W. DAUGHERTY,
Democratic Chr. of 107 Rep. Dist.

HALF A DOLLAR To Know it All.

For only fifty cents you get THE
SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS (Galveston
or Dallas) every Tuesday and Friday
for six months.

This will take you through and be-
yond what bids fair to be one of the
most exciting state campaigns ever
witnessed in Texas.

Hand 50 cents to your postmaster
or the local newsdealer, or send di-
rect to A. H. Belo & Co., Publishers,
and get full proceedings of the politi-
cal procession in the best general news-
paper in the southwest—sixteen
pages a week.

NOTICE BRIDGE BUILDERS.

The Commissioner's court of Calla-
han County at its August term 1894
will receive sealed proposals for the
building of a wooden bridge across
Turkey Creek, near Cross Plains, in
said county. Said bridge to be built
according to plans and specifications
now on file in Clerk's office. The right
to reject any and all bids reserved by
the court.
I. N. JACKSON,
County Clerk.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS NOTES

Deep Creek Dots.

July 3.—There will be a basket
picnic at Mitchell's well to-morrow
and a number of hands are busy
erecting the platform while the dear
ladies are preparing with their usual
cheerfulness to provide for the inner
man. Several other parties intend to
to spend the birthday of the republic
on the banks of the Bayou and try
their luck on the finny tribe, but no
doubt the majority will assemble at
the first named beautiful place.

R. Cordwint, of Pecan Bayou, fin-
ished, the last week, the fence around
the new ranch which he established on
the mountain range south of here.
The land includes valuable cedar
brakes, plenty of grass, fine protection
and above all the never failing springs
that gave the name to Spring Gap.

The way mowers and binders are
moving along the highways indicates
that after all the grain crop is not so
total a failure as some people wanted
to make us believe.

Capt. W. J. Maltby left yesterday
for Abilene to look after his interests
there. The old gentleman is a rustler
notwithstanding rheumatism and hot
weather.

A seven-year-old girl of Mr. T. Y.
Pool's unfortunately fell in the cellar
the other day striking her head on the
stones and was considered dead for
several hours, but regained life after
hard work and under medical aid.

John Engberg, the stone mason of
Baird, has finished a stack chimney at
Henry L. Buchen's that is considered
by all a good and solid piece of work-
manship and speaks well for the abili-
ty of the builder. The same gentle-
man started a cistern at the above
mentioned place this week.

The hot wave has come and as a
natural consequence sickness is report-
ed from all quarters. The venerable
Grandma Walker was nearly pro-
strated by heat last Thursday, and on
Sunday Mrs. Cora Finch was taken
seriously ill. We learn also that two
children of James Hill are on the sick
list, and required medical attention.
One of Cliff Hill's children was spider
bitten and other children are suffering
from whooping cough.

The scorching winds do much dam-
age to the corn and the prospect for a
full crop fails to materialize. There
is no other way to prevent the repeat-
ed failures of this important crop than
to be more careful in the selection of
the seed. The drouth sets in gener-
ally during the month of June. Why
then not plant a corn that matures in
90 or 100 days and is made before the
hot, dry weather comes? When I
farmed at Tecumseh I experimented
with 8 different kinds of seed and can
say from actual experience that such
seed as "Queen of the North" is fully
two weeks ahead of every other vari-
ety. In this direction is the only hope
to fight successfully against the draw-
backs of our climate.

Mr. Munroe Pearce intends to put
up a first-class gin, grist mill and
blacksmith shop near Henry L. Buch-
en's store, which meets with general
and substantial encouragement.

Cotton is out of the weeds and
stands the hot weather very well. Of
course a good shower would help
materially towards a fuller crop.

The candidates are still in the field
interviewing the dear voters. And
don't forget to attend the primaries
Saturday.
H. B.

Tomato Ketchups.

July 3.—Whether Loke gave me
the name of "Tomato pickle" on ac-
count of my looks—red or sour—or
for a joke I am not prepared to say,
but I guess the former. Running his
figure of speech a little further, I shall
hereafter call my writings Tomato
Pickles, which will probably be more
palatable, that is, palatable to more
persons.

Everything is astir expecting a
grand time to-morrow, notwithstanding
the report that the picnic had
failed. Would be glad to see THE
STAR or its representative.

Let's call in figures, which never lie,
to tell us whether the weather is warm
or not. Monday for a short time the
thermometer stood at 108, then for 4

hours at 107, registering at sundown
100. To-day is even hotter by about
a degree. It is plain to see that corn
will soon be gone if this continues;
indeed the greater part is already
ruined. Some are cutting their corn.
Messrs. Jas. Reed and Kennedy are
to sing at Cedar Grove all day Sun-
day, the 8th. Everybody invited to
come and take part.
T. D.

THE FOURTH AT BAIRD.

The picnic at Baird came off on
schedule time. The attendance while
not as large as usual, was good and
everyone seemed enjoy themselves.
John Bowyer, of Abilene was the
orator of the day and made a speech
on the political issues of the day. He
showed up some of the fallacies of the
peoples party in fine style. The sub-
treasury, government ownership of
railroads, fiat money, especially came
in for a good lambasting.

We regret that we have not the time
or space this week to give a more ex-
tended synopsis of his speech. He
made a good speech which consisted
in cold stubborn facts that were ir-
refutable. In other words he made a
democrats speech.

After dinner the various candidates
made their announcements to the pub-
lic. Uncle Jack Berry, the only San
Jacinto veteran in Callahan county,
and Uncle Jack Rust an old Texas
pioneer, hunter and Indian fighter,
made a few remarks.

Fletcher Burnett made a very good
speech in behalf of the populist, at
least those who heard him thought so.
There was a ball game between
Baird and Cottonwood, won by the
Baird team.

Clint Pace is happy. He says it is
a girl and looks just like its father.

JUDICIAL CONVENTION.

By authority vested in me I hereby
call a convention at the city of Cisco,
Texas August 9, 1894, for the purpose
of nominating a Democratic candidate
for the office of District Attorney for
the forty second Judicial District of
Texas
ALDEN BELL,
Ch. 42 Jud. Dist.

W. J. McGowen and Mr. Thomas,
of Cottonwood, were in the city yester-
day.

NOTICE.

All persons indebted to us can
settle the same in wheat, oats, cattle,
horses, mules, jacks and jennetts at
the highest cash figures. We do this to
help those that have no money.

Yours for business,
31st atf
DRISKILL & NORTON.

Mrs. F. S. Bell and children went
up to Abilene last Wednesday on a
visit.

DRESS MAKING.

Dress making and family sewing,
Mrs. Floyd and daughters. Prices to
suit the times. Bargains in prices on
all work brought in on Tuesdays.
Come and see. On fourth block west
of postoffice, on Second street. 31 2t

Clabe Merchant, Mr. and Mrs. D. L.
Middleton, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Seay and
others came down from Abilene to
spend the fourth.

NOTICE.

All parties indebted to the under-
signed are requested to call and settle
at once, as we need money.
31 atf
EDWARDS & DUDLEY.

T. H. McDermott and daughter,
Mrs. Cora Arnold, of Duffau, Erath
county, father and sister of our
fellow-townsmen, W. R. McDermott
arrived on a visit to W. R. McDermott
and family, last Wednesday.

After The School Entertainment.

Every young lady and miss in town
should go to T. E. Powell's and get
a dress pattern of that beautiful wool
challie, the handsomest summer
dress goods manufactured for young
ladies Sold at half price. 27H

Mrs. W. W. Ogle of Eddy N. M.,
after spending a few days visiting
with Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Ogle, left
Wednesday with her little daughter
Louie for Hunt county on a month's
visit to friends and relatives.

TRAVEL IN COMFORT

BY TAKING ADVANTAGE
OF THE
SUPERIOR TRAIN SERVICE
ELEGANT EQUIPMENT AND FAST TIME
—VIA THE—



THE SHORT LINE
To New Orleans, Memphis

and points in the
SOUTHEAST.

Take "The St. Louis Limited,"

12 hours saved between
Texas and St. Louis.

and the East.
The direct line—to all points in

Mexico, New Mexico, Arizo-
na, Oregon and Cal.

THE ONLY LINE OPERATING
Pullman Tourist Sleepers

FROM TEXAS TO CALIFORNIA.
Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars

TO—
ST. LOUIS, LITTLE ROCK, SHREVEPORT,
NEW ORLEANS, DENVER, EL
PASO, LOS ANGELES AND
SAN FRANCISCO.

Lowest ticket rates, time tables and all de-
sired information will be furnished by any of
the ticket agents of the Texas & Pacific Ry. or
W. A. DASHIELL, GASTON MESLIER,
Trav. Pass. Agt. Gen. Pass. & Ticket Ast.
L. S. THORNE, 3d Vice President and General
Manager. DALLAS, TEXAS.
F. S. GAGE, Agent,
Baird, Texas.

THREE

A

WEEK!

On January 15 The Dallas News and
The Galveston News begun the publi-
cation of semi-weekly editions, and we
hereby notify our readers that we are
now clubbing THE BAIRD STAR with
THE DALLAS (or GALVESTON) SEMI-
WEEKLY NEWS for the low price of

\$1.75 A YEAR!

Just think of it! Here are three
papers a week, or 156 papers a year,
for the small price of \$1.75!

Now is the time to supply yourself
with good reading matter at a low
price.

Address all orders under this offer to

The Baird Star.
BAIRD, TEXAS.

PAINLESS DENTISTRY.



If you are in need of some cheap
dentistry, I am prepared to do
your work as cheap as you can get
it done anywhere and at the same
time I am prepared to do you any
class of work. Teeth filled from
one dollar up, plates made from
eight dollars up to any price you
want. Crown a bridge work a
specialty. Office up stairs in A.
Cook's building.
H. H. RAMSEY

Religious Notice.

Appointments for the Baird circuit
for ensuing year are as follows: At
Baird 1st and 2nd 4th Sundays in each
month at 11 o'clock and night. Put-
nam 3rd Sunday at 11 o'clock, Cedar
Grove at 3 p. m. W. L. HANNA Pastor
M. E. Church, South

H. MEYER,
—DEALER IN—
GASOLINE

MONARCH **COOK STOVE**

Call and see our
New Monarch
Gasoline Cook Stoves.
They are the Best.

R. A. ST. JOHN,

Cottonwood, Texas,



—DEALER IN—

DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, TOILET ARTICLES,

PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, ETC.

My prices are as low as any first class dealer
can afford to make.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.

R. A. ST. JOHN
Cottonwood, Texas.

16

ELLIS RICHARDSON

PROPRIETOR OF THE

City Meat Market.



Fresh Beef, Pork, Sausage, Fish, Poul-
try. All meats Refrigerated and the
animal heat thoroughly extracted be-
fore offered for sale.

Everything neat and clean and only the Best of Meat Sold

The Farm.

Wheat Supply and Demand.

In former days, before the advent of railroads, the local price of wheat depended on the local demand; with the advent of railroads, it was very low, with a poor crop it was high, says J. R. Dodge. In one case there were few buyers, in the other few sellers, as there was no surplus to sell. A record of "farm prices of two centuries," in the Wyoming valley of Pennsylvania, illustrates the situation elsewhere. In seasons of usual abundance a common price was 60 to 67 cents, in times of scarcity 87 cents to \$1 per bushel was charged, and in the frosty year, 1816, the price went to \$1 per bushel. In the west, before the days of railroads, wheat was often sold as low as 37 cents in abundant seasons, and at two or three times that price in the same localities when the local supply was insufficient. The extension of railroad mileage has been an equalizer of prices.

In the same way the world's wheat

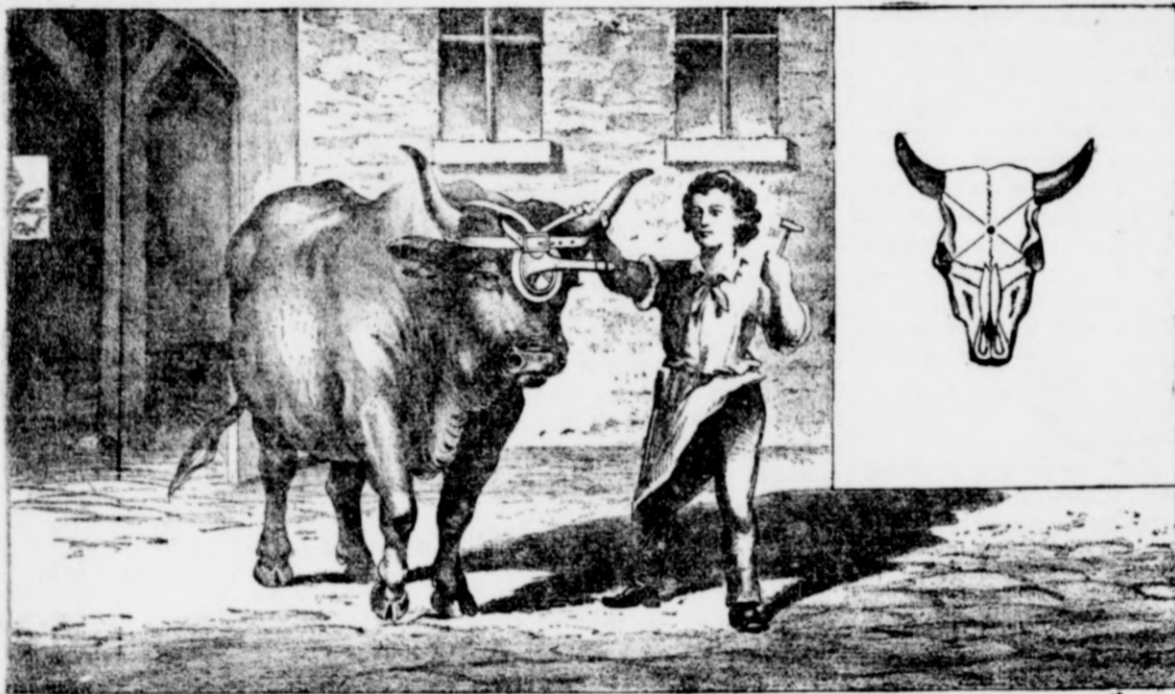
accumulation, to prove that there is no lack of breadstuffs. Not that there is everywhere a large accumulation. It is not necessary. With free and full international communication and national harvests of summer and fall and winter overlapping, supplies are equalized; and while there is enough in sight for current wants no buyer cares for threats of impending deficiency; he deems it ample time to raise the price when visible supply begins to fail. "Sufficient to the day is the evil thereof" is his motto. If the price is to go up, so much the more need of getting bargains now, he thinks.

This unprecedented cheapness will cure itself. It will reduce area, and, if low yield should also deplete production in any considerable part of the international breadstuffs, prices must advance, and if wars should intervene, making it necessary to accumulate and use extra supplies, the movement of values would be accelerated. Our wheat growers, however, are too humane to wish to fatten on human misery, or live by the death of others. Primitive and exclusive wheat culture has been pushed westward beyond the

barbarous methods in use elsewhere, of pounding cattle on the head with a sledge or swinging them up alive by a hind leg to bellow and struggle until they bleed to death.—Farmers' Rev.

Farming, To-day and To-morrow.

The truth is, a new order of things is dawning upon us. All professions are touched by it, including the profession of farming; new conditions demand new adaptations, and to argue the maintenance at any price of the former supremacy of the pioneers, the suppression by organizations of all younger competitors and the recovery by force if necessary, of what has been lost, is shortsighted and destructive of self. The world is a huge machine, whose wheels move slowly, yet with irresistible force; he who professes not to see or attempts to oppose its onward march is simply crushed. Nature knows no pity, neither does she respect age or guilelessness; relentless in the execution of her laws, she stamps ignorance of them as a crime and punishes with extinction those that refuse to learn of their existence; better, therefore, far to understand these



THE "SWISS" METHOD OF SLAUGHTERING CATTLE—FROM THE FARMERS' REVIEW.

values have been equalized. The surplus of India was formerly placed in ships to equalize somewhat the wide fluctuations of "bumper" crops and seasons of famine years, but scarcely any was exported. In Russia the local surplus was heaped up, but could not be distributed for want of railroads, and was used freely, sometimes in place of other grain, or became famined and was fed to cattle. Within twenty years railway and steamship communication has been so extended and cheapened that the hidden surplus of old lands has been brought out and distributed, giving the impression of an immense enlargement of area, when in some countries there was little of such extension, in others the stimulus of outside demand had somewhat broadened the fields, and in others better prices had induced greater care and better culture and larger yields.

So the great markets were able to keep up good stocks, the elevators were filled, the people fed at a lower price, and few appeared to know where so much grain came from. The wheat grower of Dakota is in competition with the ryot of India, the ex-serf of Russia, the Italian immigrant of the Argentine Republic, and these cheap competitors all have inexpensive water communication with European markets. They have not hitherto been permitted to send their grain to this country, but our wheat growers voluntarily elect to produce a surplus and then of their own free will ship it to Liverpool and offer it at the same price that the Russian or Indian grower will furnish it, and by the enormous quantity sent actually force down the price of foreign wheat to a still lower level. The worst of it is this very procedure involves, usually to the same level, all our home consumption, a quantity four times as great. Ordinarily foreign markets will take a large quantity without reducing prices to a low level, but any excess so reduces value that it is virtually thrown away, and the aggregate value of a year's production may be actually less than it would be were such excess burned or sunk in lakes or ocean.

Why was the price of wheat 90 cents in December of 1893 in Georgia when it was 51 cents in South Dakota? Because the Georgia grower has a quick market at home and the Dakotan has to take Liverpool prices minus charges and costs of transportation 5,000 miles. A small deficiency in Georgia, made up by northwestern wheat, adds the cost of transportation a thousand miles to the price of Georgian home-grown wheat and protects the grower. Thus one class of growers has protection and another free trade by their own choice and without the intervention of law. This free competition with the world has reduced the value of English farm lands and rents, as estimated by their own publicists, fully one-third in twenty years, and some one-half, and has bankrupted or depleted the capital of English working farmers almost without exception.

It is not necessary to raise the question of over production except incidentally as above, or array statistics to show relative increase or decrease in different countries. It is sufficient to glance at the receipts and stocks in Chicago and elsewhere in this country, at the exports of surplus countries, at the stock on hand in principal foreign markets, at the net consumption of different countries, and at the prices corresponding with the pressure of se-

Mississippi, beyond the Red, and is destined to go beyond the Missouri to the mountain valleys and the western slopes that descend to the wooded valleys of the Pacific coast. The sooner it goes, and the farther, the better. So long as it continues there will be no direction or wise control of the wheat breadth.

The incoming of diversified cropping, having a scientific basis, and conducted systematically and on business principles, and not as haphazard speculation, will regulate the area of wheat and all other products, reduce the cost of production by increasing the yield, modify the losses from insect depredations and incursions of weeds, and reduce agricultural production to an equilibrium, at the same time increasing materially the margin of profit. There is an infancy in the growth of every industry, and wheat culture has had its mumps and measles, its whooping cough, and should now be ready to cut its eye teeth and enter upon a season of judicious and prosperous activity in the maturity of its development. Then wheat will be well growing, the country will be well supplied, a moderate surplus will find a remunerative foreign market, and the yield will be fifteen to twenty, and eventually twenty-five bushels per acre, and a population of a hundred, even two hundred millions will feel no lack of bread within the boundaries of our own nationality.—Farmers' Review.

ILLUSTRATION.—On this page we show the Swiss method of slaughtering cattle. The arrangement for slaughtering cattle in the city of Basle is so perfect that a brief allusion to it may be pertinent to the object of this report. On the Rhine bank, below the city, is a large, newly-constructed abattoir, built by the city government and placed under the care of Director Siegmund, an accomplished veterinary surgeon, who inspects all animals before they are allowed to be slaughtered, and controls all the processes of preparing the meat for market. Dr. Siegmund has invented and put in use at this establishment perhaps the most perfect and merciful instrument yet constructed for killing cattle. It consists of a mask or plate of iron, which fits the forehead of the animal, and is readily attached by straps which are fastened round the horns. In the center of the mask is fixed a steel gun, 10 inches long and of about .38 caliber, the breech being outward and provided with a steel needle, which on being struck with a small hammer, explodes the ordinary metallic cartridge with which it is loaded. The barrel is fixed at such an angle to the interior surface of the mask that the bullet pierces the center of the brain and is buried in the spinal marrow, producing instantaneous and painless death. With tame, quiet cattle, a form of this implement is used which is not bound to the head, but simply applied to the forehead and fired. In either case the result is the same. The ox walks without fear or apprehension to the shambles, a touch is given to the fatal needle, and the huge creature drops, utterly dead and incapable of suffering. The bleeding afterwards is perfect, and thus the only excuse that can be decently urged for killing cattle by long and painful methods is met and overcome. Compare this instantaneous process with

new conditions than to try to keep life in its old channels; wiser to adapt ourselves to them than to step aside and out of the current. This means that the farmer must think and plan and act for himself. Science reveals to him the principles on which he must build; but their wise and correct application to the ends in view rests with himself and can not be delegated to another. Even granting for the sake of argument that it could be done, and that thereby all crops could be increased to one-half as much more as they are at present, it would affect, of course, all farmers, here as in Europe, in Egypt as in India; the formula revealed would produce the same results. Prices, by reason of over production, would simply go down, and the purchasing power of the crops sold would be just what it is now; no material or visible change would mark the condition of our free farmer. Intelligence divides individuals as well as nations, and is the lever by which man may lift himself to a higher level.—Farmers' Review.

DAIRY FARMS.—Dairy farms are always popular, and yet we often hear the remark that they do not pay. It is generally to be found in these cases that this is the result of want of experience or judgment, bad management, treatment, or adverse conditions or surroundings, which sap the income and leave nothing but loss and vexation. The exceptions are usually found in well-established dairies, which are conducted under able management, with an exact and careful system of the outlay and probable return, and guided by the best opinions and the more modern methods of practice, and means or appliances for making the most of the situation at one's command. In order to meet with a successful venture there is no occasion to lay out extravagant sums at starting by investment in the more costly and scientific appliances of the day. It is better to avoid all this, and to feel one's way gradually and cautiously, and risk little at the outset.—Ex.

TO PASTEURIZE CREAM.—G. B. Lawson, who exhibited at the World's Fair a tub of butter he had evolved from cream that he had pasteurized, writes to Hoard's Dairyman relative to this new treatment of cream: "I saw an article in a creamery paper that if cream was heated to 150 degrees it would keep sweet for twenty-four hours. I experimented with one quart, as I was afraid I would spoil the cream, but I found that instead of spoiling the cream I had improved it, as I kept that sample of cream for four days, and it was still sweet. So, all through the ice cream season last year I pasteurized cream every day with good results. To pasteurize cream or milk it must be done in an open pan and kept constantly stirred, and great care must be taken not to heat the cream above 155 degrees Fahrenheit. Heating to that point will give the cream its keeping quality and will not hurt the taste of it, but heated to 167 degrees it will have a cooked taste and spoil its flavor."

Each of the pure breeds is the best in the line on which it is placed to excel, but the cross is nothing at all, no two of them resembling and one may possess qualities directly opposite to the other.

Money in Geese.
F. M. Donald, in Indiana Farmer, makes the following estimate on geese: A has on his farm 500 geese, and from his experience he finds that from five geese he can pick one pound of feathers in six weeks, which he can sell for 40 cents per pound. From 500 geese he picks 100 pounds in the same time, and at this rate of picking, which is eight and two-thirds times in one year, he picks 866 2/3 pounds of feathers in one year, which, at 40 cents, equals \$346.66 2/3, the value of his feathers in one year alone. He estimates that from 500 geese (arranging them in pairs) he will obtain from each an average of twelve eggs, making 3,000 eggs, from which he takes 500 for setting, and sells the remainder, 2,500, or 298 1/2 dozen, at 30 cents per dozen—\$82.50 value of his eggs annually. From the 500 eggs he raises 500 goslings, from which he picks one-eighth pounds each. He picks from these geese sixty-two and one-half pounds and sells at 40 cents, or \$25 as the value of the gosling feathers. The goslings are worth 25 cents per head, which is \$125. When he adds up these items he finds the sum to be \$553.16 2/3, the value of his geese annually, not calculating any expenses. The cost of 500 geese is \$125, cost of feed and picking say, \$100, making \$225 for annual expenses. Taking this from the receipts, \$553.16 2/3, \$328.16 2/3 remains, and yet he has his geese, from which 100 may be expected to die, leaving 400 head, which are worth \$200. He has already cleared \$338.16 2/3, and his geese yet remain. If he adds their value to his profit he has \$438.16 2/3 as the value and profit of his geese in one year. Early goslings are the best, but raising them is very difficult. They need no mother except for a few nights to accustom them to their coop, for they need a good one, and they will do well if properly attended to. They mature in two years if well kept, but if not they will not mature until 7 or 8 years old. Geese are preferable no matter how old if they will keep fat on good pasture. An average weight for a goose is nine pounds. A goose will only raise one litter annually, but will raise two litters if well kept. The reason people do not raise geese is on account of the prejudice against them. They become annoyed at their noise and get rid of them before they learn their true worth.

ICE CREAMERY FIGURES.—The official report of the Ellington, Connecticut, co-operative creamery for the calendar year 1893, furnished Farm and Home by Superintendent Bancroft, contains these remarkable figures: Number of patrons, 103; number of cows, 802; from which was made 232,433 pounds of butter. The total income was \$69,010.99, and the expenses \$10,435.51. The gross sales averaged 30.22 cents per pound of butter, and the average net sales were 25.72 cents, making the average expenses 4.49 cents per pound. The number of Cooley spaces of cream required to make one pound of butter was 6.24 1/4, and the patrons were paid an average of 4.11 cents per space. It was found the cows averaged 289 1/2 pounds of butter per year, and 2,094 quarts of skim milk worth one-half cent per quart. Hence this exhibit: Average gross income for cream per cow, \$87.17 and for skim milk \$13.02, total \$100.19; average net income from cream \$74.15, value of skim milk \$13.02, total net income per cow for the year, \$87.17; average net income per one quart of milk, 2.9 cents.

COLOR OF FRUITS.—In a list of 109 questions and answers published by the Missouri Horticultural society we find the following answers to the question, "Why do fruits turn red or assume other bright colors when ripe?" The colors of fruits are usually connected with the dissemination of their seeds by animals, which in most cases feed on them. The colors appear when the fruits are becoming ripe, because at this time the seeds are ready for distribution. The colors are usually due to the development of pigments dissolved in the sap of the cells which lie near the surface of the fruit. Yellow fruits usually owe their color to a yellow pigment contained in parts of the protoplasm of the cells, corresponding to the chlorophyll grains that give the green color to foliage and to green fruits. The formation of these colors is usually attended by a mellowing of the tissue and the disappearance of acids which render the green fruit sour, and their replacement by sugars.

MEASURING HAY.—The kind of hay has much to do with the weight in the stack. Timothy, being heavy, takes about 500 cubic feet for the ton, mixed hay about 600 feet, clover 700 to 750 feet, and red top hay as much as 800 feet. To get the cubic feet in a round stack, take one-third of the girth, which will give the diameter, square this—that is, multiply the figures by themselves—take three-quarters of the product, and multiply this by the average height, all in feet. Then divide by the weight of a ton as given. This mode of estimating is for old hay, put up last summer.—Ex.

MAKE ONLY GOOD BUTTER.—There is no other butter that is worth making than good butter, and there is more damage to the market in making poor butter than the butterine makers of Chicago, New York and Philadelphia all put together. There is more damage done to the market by trying to skim the cream out of cheese before trying to pass it on the market as good cheese, than all the bogus cheese makers of Chicago have done together.—John Gould.

A BREED can not be perfect in even a single characteristic as long as improvement can be made.

There's something new under the sun; the patch under the boy's trousers.

A LOVE STORY.

An Off-Repeated Scene in an Old World Garden.

An old world garden, so peaceful, quiet and still, where the roses nod their heads in the summer breeze, whispering round them the secrets of the high, overhanging trees, bringing them, too, the music of the tiny fountain blithely dancing in the sunlight while reflecting back their brightness in a thousand pearly tints, and singing sweetly all the live-long day to the rippling brook wending far away through the meadows beyond, to lose itself amid waving fields of corn, gleaming like yellow gold in the valley below.

On the close-cropped grass plot, ringed over and over, where the fairies hold their court on its green carpet night after night, stands an old moss-covered sun-dial, marking off the hours, keeping steady pace with the march of time. How many love tales could that old dial tell; the same sweet story had been poured out so often by its stones that it must know it all—the sighs and tears, the sweet love whispers, the hot, swift words that sprang so quickly from the parted lips, the faltering answer so low as to hardly break the stillness as the seconds pass under the shadows of the dial's face.

A young man, strong and straight as an Apollo, kneeling by its weather-beaten stones, is pouring out his love story to a dainty maiden so small and fragile that almost the fairies might claim her for their own. There is a delicate rose flush under the tender skin of the maiden's face, while her eyes are shaded from sight under long drooping lashes, and the sweet lips are poutingly curved as her little hands push back the roses he offers her so tenderly. Her blue eyes cloud a moment as she turns away her dainty head.

"Then you don't love me any more, Mignon? And I plucked these pretty roses all for you, and these wild flowers to twine in your hair and crown you a queen, my queen, my little queen, Mignon." A tender thrill runs through the young man's voice. "Mignon, am I to go away? Don't you want my love any more? Is your love like the roses and wild flowers, as quickly dying, Mignon?" His face comes closer to hers, and one arm steals gently around the tiny waist. "Mignon," his pleading voice goes on, "you love me; you're only making believe not to."

Does a dimple steal into the maiden's cheek and the eyes shyly glance at the brave fellow kneeling at her feet in all the glorious strength of his young manhood? The tiny arms are clasped tightly around his neck, her dainty cheek close presses his, and in a whisper sweet and low, while the seconds pass under the shadow on the old dial's face, comes the answer he awaits—"I do love you, papa."

LONDON'S LORD MAYOR.

When Arrayed in Robes of State His Glory Is Like Solomon's.
The foundation of municipal honor in England undoubtedly springs from the Guildhall, London, which justly claims to be accounted the most ancient of our municipal halls, seeing that the lord mayor of the last eighteen centuries are with justice assumed to have their prototypes in the Roman Prefect and the Saxon Fortrey or Portgrave.

For a considerable number of years the robes of the lord mayor, the court of aldermen, and the common councillors have been settled with a precision that none, save the most reckless of inventors, would presume to disturb. The lord mayor himself has his "gold" robe for the occasion of the annual Guildhall banquet and the times when he proceeds in state either to the new law courts or to the houses of parliament. The aldermen have their scarlet gowns, the sheriffs their distinctive and very handsome robes and chains, while the common councillors rejoice in gowns called "mazarines," it being generally understood that mazarine is a term for a particular dark-blue color, although according to some lexicographers, mazarine also means a drinking vessel and an old way of dressing fowls.

Then, again, when the sovereign comes into the city the lord mayor is bound to don a robe of crimson or purple velvet, trimmed with ermine. At the time of his investiture, he wears a massive gold chain; but when he is honored by re-election at the expiration of his term of office he wears two chains. The mace of silver-gilt, surmounted by a royal crown and the imperial arms, is carried before the mayor by the authority of the charter of Edward III.; while the city possesses no less than four swords, one called the "Pearl," presented by Queen Bess when she opened the first royal exchange, and so-called from its being richly set with pearls. This sword precedes the chief magistrate on all occasions of rejoicing and festivity. The sword of state is carried before the lord mayor as an emblem of his sovereignty within the city proper; the "black" is used on fast days in lent and at the death of any member of the royal family; while the fourth sword is that placed close to the lord mayor's chair at the central criminal court.

Queer Effect of an Earthquake.
The correspondent at Atlanta of the London Times has visited Chiacis, the capital of the northern part of the island of Euboea, which island was greatly affected by the recent earthquakes. A most peculiar incident noticed by him was the action of the lofty Venetian tower in the center of the town. It swung to and fro so violently that it knocked down an adjoining wall, though it remained standing itself and sustained no damage.

Lookout Mountain.

One of the largest signs ever painted is seen by visitors to Lookout mountain. The ascent up this historic old mountain is made by an incline railway. Open observation cars are used, and the trip to Lookout point, 2,200 feet above sea level, is made in six minutes. Just at the foot of this incline the laboratory of the Chattanooga Medicine Co. is located. The roof of this building shows a sign 175 feet long and forty feet wide that reads "McEliere's Wine of Cardui for Women." Some of the letters are twenty feet long and can be read from the cars while riding all the way up the mountain. No visitor comes to Lookout mountain without having "Wine of Cardui" firmly impressed on their memory. The Chattanooga Medicine Company also make Theodora's Black-Draught, and have an immense laboratory containing more than one-half acre of floor space.

Will Get a Dividend.

At a meeting held in Chicago the other day it was decided that the stockholders of the World's Fair should have a dividend of 10 per cent. The treasurer reported that he had a cash balance in hand of \$1,450,000, Chicago having paid back the \$250,000 loaned the city last summer to build the Hyde Park pumping works and the Hyde Park police station. The treasurer was instructed to begin at once the preparation of 30,000 checks necessary to pay the dividend. The city of Chicago will get \$500,000, the Columbian Museum \$150,000, the stockholders \$410,000 and the remaining \$400,000 will be held by the treasurer until all the affairs of the company are settled.

Good Investment.

The late Henry Jackson Ruthraff, of Warrensburg, Pa., in 1881 built the town clock over his store on Holden street and for the last thirteen years has wound it as regularly as the time came round, and drew from the city an annuity of \$300 for the use of the same. The clock is still owned by the estate.

Purposes, like eggs, unless they be hatched into action, will run into decay.



BLOOD POISON

By Ivy or live oak, caused inflammation, eruptions and intense itching and burning on my legs. I decided to try Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures
I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla and do not have any poison symptoms. I have gained 12 pounds since taking Hood's. C. E. BOWALL, West Union, Minnesota. Get Hood's. Hood's Pills cure all Liver ills, Biliousness.

\$42.10 IN 14 HOURS
SELLING
'TRUMPET BLASTS,' Talmage's
Best and greatest book is now out. See our large OCTAVO pages. Inspiringly illustrated. We want experienced general agents in each southern state. To eligible parties we will offer a grand opportunity. For S. S. Swaine of W. Va., cleared \$42.10 in 14 hours. J. S. Leavy, of Va., \$21 in 8 days. Mr. McArthur, of Tex., \$31 in 7 days. Hundreds doing as well all over the country. It sells at sight. It sells to all. We want experienced general agents in each state in the Union. Address: WOODRUM SPECIFIC CO., 430 HURON ST., TOLEDO, OHIO. Name this paper when writing.

A HANDSOME PICTURE FREE
WE WILL MAIL POSTPAID a fine Panel Picture, entitled "MEDITATION" in exchange for 13 Large Lion Heads, cut from Lion Office Wrappers, and a Light Stamp to pay postage. Write for list of our other fine premiums, including books, a knife, game, etc. WOODRUM SPECIFIC CO., 430 HURON ST., TOLEDO, OHIO.

DAVIS' Cream Separator Churn, power hot water and feed cooker combined. Agents wanted. Send for circular. All sizes Hand Cream Separators. Davis & Hankin B. & M. Co. Chicago.

FREE! Madame FACE BLEACH
Appreciating the fact that thousands of ladies of the U. S. have not used my Face Bleach, on account of price, which is 95 per bottle, and in order that all, may give it a fair trial, I will send a Sample Bottle, safely packed, at charge prepaid, on receipt of 25c. FACE BLEACH removes and cures skin blemishes, freckles, pimples, spots, blackheads, yellowness, acne, eczema, wrinkles, or roughness of skin, and beautifies the complexion. Address: MRS. A. RUPPERT, 6 E. 14th St., N.Y. City.

WORN NIGHT AND DAY.
Cures the worst eye troubles with ease under all circumstances. Perfectly safe. No Painful Irritation. Guaranteed to cure. Price, 50c. Sold by all druggists. Address: WOODRUM SPECIFIC CO., 430 HURON ST., TOLEDO, OHIO.

WATER CURE FOR CATARRH
PRICE 50 CENTS. ALL DRUGGISTS.

Operated on a Tiger.
It seems that tigers are subject to "appendicitis," the disease which has lately come into such prominence, and may be relieved as well as men by the surgeon's art. A Bengal tiger in a circus now wintering at Baraboo, Wis., has been ill for some time. He was in great agony, and his horrid roars made the more peaceful animals quake with fear. Dr. Knox of New York, was in the place, and was asked to examine the beast. He did so, and pronounced it a case of appendicitis. The tiger was muzzled and bound, and with two young assistants, the doctor proceeded to operate upon him, and found within him a pair of spectacles, though it was impossible to determine how long since he had swallowed them, nor could any other relics be discovered of the unfortunate scientist, who, presumably, was the owner of the glasses.

Greeley's Teetotalism.
Upon one occasion Horace Greeley's unimpeachable teetotalism was open to impeachment. He was dining at the house of an anti-slavery subscriber to his paper, who had a fondness for good dinners. When the dessert was brought on Mr. Greeley was asked if he would take some preserved peaches; and when he replied in the affirmative a saucerful of them was set before him. He consumed them with gusto, told of his liking for fruit, said they were particularly good, asked for more, extolled their peculiar flavor and inquired how they were preserved, that he might have some prepared for use in his own domicile. Not till Mr. Greeley's saucer had been emptied for the second time did his host let the secret out: "They are brandied peaches!"

An Indian Rainmaker.
A rainmaker in India has an apparatus consisting of a rocket capable of rising to the height of a mile, containing a reservoir of ether. In its descent it opens a parachute, which causes it to come down slowly. The ether is thrown out in fine spray and its absorption of heat is said to lower the temperature about it sufficiently to condense the vapor and produce a limited shower.

Hard to Believe.
The woolen carpet which has covered the coiners' room in the San Francisco mint for several years was recently cremated. By refining the ashes the government recovered 279 ounces of gold, worth \$5500.

Religion is the best armor a man can have, but it is the worst cloak.
There is one person who is wiser than anybody, and that is everybody.

Fair and Beautiful Lands Across the Sea give promise to the ocean voyager of health and pleasure, but there is a broad expanse of waters to be passed that rise mountain high in rough weather and grievously disturb the unaccustomed stomach, more particularly if it is that of an invalid. Moreover, the vibration of the vessel's hull caused by the motion of the screw of a steamer, a change of water and latitude, and abrupt transitions of temperature, cannot, without a medical safeguard, be encountered with impunity. For sea sickness, and prejudicial influences of air and water, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is a standard safeguard. Tourists, yachtsmen, mariners, commercial travelers and people bound on sea voyages or inland jaunts, should always be provided with it. Incomparable for malaria, rheumatism, neuralgia, sleeplessness, loss of appetite, sick headache, biliousness and constipation.

Men who mean business do not waste much time saying so.
Henry A. Salzer, manager of the John A. Salzer Seed company, La Crosse, Wis., is in Europe looking up rare novelties in vegetables and new things in the farm seed line. He will visit the celebrated farming districts of France, Germany, England, Belgium, Russia and Bohemia, and the customers of this wise and energetic farmer congratulate themselves upon his bringing along the cream of farm and vegetable seeds that these foreign countries offer.

A girl should marry for protection instead of for revenue only.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally. Price, 75c.
Pleasure bestowed upon a grateful mind was never sterile.



KNOWLEDGE
Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.
Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.
Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

THE BATTLE OF GETTYSBURG.
Staggered they up the hill,
By cavalry maddened and white,
Into the battle of hell's worst fight—
Into the battle of Gettysburg!
Rallied the troops and into the fray,
Rallied till backward and broken they lay,
Rallied till trampled and ground to clay—
Into the battle of Gettysburg!
Volleys of shot and shell,
Thousands of heroes who fell,
Thousands of graves that tell—
All of the battle of Gettysburg!
Out of the cannon's hot mouth
Poured fire and shell of the South,
Onto the field of thirst and drouth—
Into the battle of Gettysburg!
Thousands of soldiers dead,
Thousands who pilloved their heads,
Dying on carnivals' terrible bed—
This was the battle of Gettysburg!
Cannons quivering, mad and hot,
Backward they rushed to cooler spot,
Urging the iron's red anvil to stop—
Three days in the battle of Gettysburg!
Then the foe through Liberty fell,
Onward they rushed with thundering yell,
Rushed into a deaf nin' hell—
Into the battle of Gettysburg!
Backward they turned, and they met them,
Met them with musket and saber stroke, then
Finished the battle on bodies of men—
This is the horror of Gettysburg!
—National Tribune.

THE MERCHANT'S CRIME.
BY HORATIO ALGER, JR.
CHAPTER IV—CONTINUED.
"He won't live very long, probably. Won't he leave you anything?"
"I expected that he would leave me his entire fortune, according to an old promise between us; but only yesterday I learned that he has a son living."
"And you will receive nothing, then?" said his wife, disappointed.
"Not so. I shall be left guardian of the boy, and for seven years I shall receive half the income of the property, in return for my services."
"And how much is the property?"
"A hundred thousand dollars or more."
"What will be your share of the income?"
"Probably not less than four thousand dollars."
"Four thousand dollars!" said the lady with satisfaction. "Then you won't have to get a situation as clerk, even if you do fail. We can go to a stylish boarding-house. It won't be so bad as I thought."
"But I shan't be able to give you two thousand dollars a year for dress, as I have been accustomed to do."
"Perhaps you won't fail."
"Perhaps not. I hope not."
"Where is this boy?"
"He is at a boarding-school on the Hudson. I expect him here this morning."
Scarcely had he said this when a servant opened the door, and said, "Mr. Morton, there is a boy just come who says he is Mr. Raymond's son."
"Bring him in," said Paul Morton.
A moment later, and a boy of fourteen entered the room, and looked inquiringly at the two who were sitting at the table.
"Are you Robert Raymond?" inquired Mr. Morton.
"Yes, sir," said the boy, in many tones. "How is my father?"
"Your father, my poor boy," said Paul Morton, in pretended sadness, is, I regret to say, in a very precarious condition."
"Don't you think he will live?" asked Robert, anxiously.
"I fear not long. I am glad you have come. I will go up with you at once to your father's chamber. I hope you will look upon me as your sincere friend, for your father's sake. Maria, my dear, this is young Robert Raymond. Robert, this is Mrs. Morton."
Mrs. Morton gave her hand graciously to the boy. Looking upon him as her probable savior from utter ruin, she was disposed to regard him with favor.

CHAPTER V.
James Cromwell Gains Some Information.
On the east side of the Bowery is a shabby street, which clearly enough indicates, by its general appearance, that it is never likely to be the resort of fashionable people. But in a large city there are a great many people who are not fashionable, and cannot aspire to fashionable quarters, and these must be housed as well as they may.
There stands in this street a shabby brick house of three stories. In the rear room of the upper story lived James Cromwell, the clerk in the druggist's store already referred to in our first chapter. The room was small and scantily furnished, being merely provided with a pine bedstead, painted yellow and a consumptive-looking bed, a wooden chair, a washstand and a seven-by-nine mirror. There was no bureau, and in fact it would have been difficult to introduce one into a room of its dimensions. The occupant of the room stood before the mirror, arranging his intractable hair, which he had besmeared with bear's grease. "I hope Hake has not deceived me. If he has I will twist the little rascal's neck."
He got on board a Fourth avenue car, and rode up town. Nothing occurred to interrupt his progress, and in the course of half an hour he stood before the house which, as we already know was occupied by Paul Morton. He stood and surveyed it from the opposite side of the street.
"Now for Twenty-ninth street," he said, as he descended to the street.
"That's the house that Hake described," he said, "but whether my customer of the other day lives there or not, I cannot tell. And what is worse, I don't know how to find out."
While he was devising some method of ascertaining this to him, important point, fortune favored him. Mr. Paul Morton himself appeared at the door, accompanied by the physician. As the distance was only across the street, James Cromwell

had no difficulty in hearing the conversation that passed between them.
"What do you think of him, doctor?" asked Paul Morton, in accents of pretended anxiety. "Don't you think there is any help for him?"
"No; I regret to say that I think there is none whatever. From the first I considered it a critical case, but within two or three days the symptoms have become more unfavorable, and his bodily strength, of which, at least, he had but little, has so sensibly declined, that I fear there is no help whatever for him."
"How long do you think he will last, doctor?" was the next inquiry.
"He cannot last a week, in my judgment. If he does it will surprise me very much. He is wealthy, is he not?"
"Yes; he has been a successful man of business."
"Where has he passed his life?"
"In China. That is, he has lived there for a considerable time."
"Probably the climate may have had a deleterious effect upon his constitution. I will call round upon him to-morrow."
"Very well, doctor. I will rely upon you to do whatever human skill can accomplish for my sick friend."
"I am afraid human skill, even the greatest, can do little now. There are some recent symptoms which, I confess, puzzle me somewhat, as they are not usual in a disease of the character of that which affects our patient."
"Indeed!" said Paul Morton, briefly, but in a tone which did not indicate any desire to continue the discussion of this branch of the subject. "Well, doctor, I will not further trespass upon your time, which I know very well is valuable. Good night."
"Good night!" said the physician, and drawing on his gloves, he descended the steps, and jumped into the carriage which was waiting for him.
"Well," thought James Cromwell, emerging from the shaded doorway in which he had silently concealed himself—for he did not wish to run the risk of detection and possible recognition by his old customer, whom he, on his part, had recognized without difficulty. "Well, I'm in luck. I happened here just at the right time. I know pretty well what's going on now, and I can give a guess as to the rest. It seems there's a sick man inside, and that within two or three days he has been growing sicker. Maybe I could give a guess as to what has made him grow sicker. So the doctor don't understand some of his recent symptoms. Perhaps I could throw a little light upon the matter, if it were worth my while. Then, again, the sick man happens to be wealthy. Perhaps there is nothing in that, and then, perhaps, again, there is. Well, there are strange things that happen in this world, and, if I'm not mistaken, I'm on the track of one of them. I rather think I shall find my advantage in it before I get through. I've got that man in my power, if things are as I suspect, and it won't be long before I shall let him know of it. I might as well be going home now."
James Cromwell walked to Broadway, then walked a few squares down, until he reached the Fifth Avenue hotel, bright with lights, and thronged, as usual, in the evening.
"I think I will go in and have a smoke," said James Cromwell.
He entered, and making his way to the cigar stand, purchased an expensive cigar and sat down for a smoke. It was not often that he was so lavish, but he felt that the discovery he had made would eventually prove to him a source of income, and this made him less careful of his present means.
"This is the way I like to live," he thought, as he looked around him, "instead of the miserable lodging where I am cooped up. I would like to live in a hotel like this, or at least in a handsome boarding-house, and fare like a gentleman."
While he was thinking thus, his attention was drawn to a conversation which he heard beside him. The speakers were apparently two business men.
"What do you think of Morton's business position?"
"What Morton do you mean?"
"Paul Morton."
"If you want my real opinion, I think he is in a critical condition."
"Is it as bad as that?"
"Yes, I have reason to think so. I don't believe he will keep his head above water long unless he receives some outside assistance."
"I have heard that whispered by others."
"It is more than whispered. People are getting shy of extending credit to him. I shouldn't be surprised myself to hear of his failure any day."
James Cromwell listened eagerly to this conversation. He was sharp of comprehension, and he easily discerned the motive arising in Paul Morton's embarrassed affairs, which should have led him to such a desperate resolution as to hasten the death of a guest. There was one thing he did not yet understand. Paul Morton must be sure that the death of the sick man would redound to his own advantage, or he would not incur such a risk.

CHAPTER VI.
The Face at the Funeral.
"Ralph, here is your son," said Paul Morton, ushering the boy into the sick chamber of his father.
The sick man turned his face toward those who had just entered, and his face lighted up as his glance rested on his son.
"I am glad you have come, Robert," he said.

Dear father, said Robert, bursting into tears, "how sick you are looking!"
"Yes, Robert," said Ralph Raymond feebly, "I am not long for this world. I have become very feeble, and I know that I shall never leave this chamber till I am carried out in my coffin."
"Don't say that, father," said Robert in tones of grief.
"It is best that you should know the truth, my son, especially, as my death cannot be long delayed."
"You will live some months, father, will you not?"
"I do not think I shall live a week," Robert, said his father. "The sands of my life are nearly run out; but I am not sorry. Life has lost its attractions for me, and my only desire to live would proceed from the reluctance I feel at leaving you."
"What shall I do without you, father?" asked the boy, his breast heaving with painful sobs which he was trying in vain wholly to repress.
"I shall not leave you wholly alone, my dear boy. I have arranged that you may be in the charge of my old friend, Mr. Morton, who, I am sure, will take the tenderest care of you, and try to be a father to you."
"Yes," said Paul, coming forward, "as your father says, I have promised to do for you what I can when he has left us. I would that he might be with us many years, but since providence in its inscrutable wisdom has ordained otherwise, we must bow to the stroke, and do the best we can."
He put his fine cambric handkerchief to his eyes to wipe away the tears which were not there, and seemed affected by deep grief.
The interview did not last long, for it was apparent that the excitement was acting unfavorably upon the sick man, whose strength was now very slight. So Paul Morton left the room, but by Ralph's request Robert was left behind, on condition that he would not speak. The boy buried his head in the bed clothes and sobbed gently. In losing his father he lost his only relative, and though he had not seen very much of him in his lifetime, that little intercourse had been marked by so much kindness on the part of his father, that apart from the claims of duty arising from relationship, he felt a warm and grateful love for his parent. The bitterness of being alone in the world already swept over him in anticipation, and he remained for hours silent and motionless in the sick chamber of his father.
Matters continued thus for two days. During that time Paul Morton came little into the sick chamber. Even his audacious and shameless spirit shrank from witnessing the gradual approaches of that death which had been hastened by his diabolical machinations.
He would have the entire control of his ward's property, and he did not doubt that he could so use it as to stave off ruin, and establish himself on a new footing. Then again, there was the contingency of the boy's death; and upon this, improbable as it was, he was continually dwelling. After two days the end came. The nurse came hurrying into the room of her master, and said, "Come quick, Mr. Morton. I think the poor gentleman is going."
"Not dying?" asked Paul Morton with a pale face, for although expected, the intelligence startled him.
"Yes; you must come quick, or you will not see him alive."
Paul Morton rose mechanically from his chair, and hastily thrust into his pocket a sheet of paper on which he had been making some arithmetical calculations as to the fortune of his dying guest, and following the nurse entered the sick chamber. It was indeed as she had said. Ralph Raymond was breathing slowly and with difficulty, and it was evident from the look upon his face, that the time of the great change had come.

He Escaped.
The recent punishment of a German baron for criticism of Chancellor von Caprivi serves to recall the case of a successful German Hebrew, now a resident of Buffalo. He had recently finished his university course in Berlin, and he was rash enough to speak his mind freely to his mates, touching the young emperor. Being at the theater shortly after he was hurriedly approached by friends, who told him that the police were waiting in the lobby to take him as he came out and hold him to answer for his criticism of his majesty. The offender and his friends got together all the money they could furnish among themselves and he was hastened secretly from the theater and northward to one of the German ports. He arrived there in evening dress and took storage passage in that attire upon a vessel about to sail. Thus he reached America with enough money in his pocket to enable him to look about him before seeking employment. Had he taken a cabin passage he would have arrived penniless.

They say that money does not bring happiness. This is an experiment, however, which every one wishes to try for himself.
The sharp man is always a vain one. He prides himself upon his cunning, and would rather do a shrewd thing than a kind one.
For Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Stomach Disorders use Brown's Iron Bitters—the Best Tonic. It rebuilds the system, cleans the blood and strengthens the muscles. A splendid medicine for weak and debilitated persons.
Sneezing is probably an effort of nature to force lazy people to take some exercise.
"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve." Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 10 cents.
Moderation is commonly firm, and firmness is commonly successful.

THE VERY THING FOR CHILDREN
—Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.
They're so tiny, so easily taken, so easy and natural in the way they act—no disturbance, no unpleasantness, no reaction afterward. They're made of nothing but refined and concentrated vegetable extracts—sugar-coated. One of them at a dose is a corrective, a regulator, a gentle laxative.
When you feel "a touch of biliousness" or indigestion, take one of these little Pellets. They go right to the spot.
They absolutely and permanently cure Constipation, Sour Stomach, Dizziness, Sick or Bilious Headaches, and every derangement of the liver, stomach, and bowels.
Almost never does Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy fail to cure the very worst cases of chronic Catarrh. You can judge of the chances of it from the makers' offer. They'll guarantee it in every case.

To the South Pole.
Dr. John Murray's proposed expedition to the South pole is attracting favorable attention in Europe. It is more than fifty years since James Ross, after discovering Victoria, penetrated to the 78th degree south latitude, and since then, with the exception of the Challenger, hardly a vessel has gone that way. The present proposal is indirectly due to the reports brought back by a couple of Scotch whalers which in 1891 went southward of Cape Horn in their search for fresh hunting grounds. Dr. Murray believes in the existence at the South pole of a continent as large as Australia, in which are to be studied the two great phenomena of glaciation and volcanic action.
The Clean English.
"An American writer," says Tit-Bits, "praises the English as the cleanest people on earth, and declares that the reason for our extra cleanliness is because the fogs and smoke of our island would make us the dirtiest people in the world but for our instinctive cleanliness. The concluding paragraph of his appreciative remark is worth quoting: 'It is to the magic of the tub and the towel that the matchless complexion and the superb figures of the English women are due.'"
The English Clergy.
The revenues of the clergy of the Church of England are \$38,000,000. But of this sum, which is not so much as the clergy of America receive, almost nothing comes from the free will offerings of the people. The income from private benefactions made since 1703 amounts to less than \$1,500,000 a year.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Admitted to be the finest preparation of the kind in the market. Makes the best and most wholesome bread, cake, and biscuit. A hundred thousand unsolicited testimonials to this effect are received annually by its manufacturers. Its sale is greater than that of all other baking powders combined.
ABSOLUTELY PURE.
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO. 106 WALL ST. NEW YORK.

Spots Where it is Cool.
The Northern Lakes, Eastern Seaside and Rocky Mountain Resorts for health and pleasure, each have within themselves a diversity of attractions, a certain article of water and air that cannot be denied. A cool ride on the bosom of the big Lakes of the North, taking in the famous resorts located on their shores; a trip down the St. Lawrence by way of the Thousand Isles, and through the New England States; an extended sojourn of the fashionable watering places, Cape May, Long Beach, Asbury Park, Saratoga, Narragansett Pier, etc.; a visit to the Adirondack regions of New York and a jaunt through Colorado and Utah; the most marvelous scenic scenery on the surface of the earth, will repay one for the outlay of time and expense, in an improved mind and body.
The above mentioned localities are the cream of American Summer Resorts, and the exceedingly low round trip rates and excellent through service offered by the Iron Mountain Route from Texas places them within convenient reach of all. For full particulars, tickets, time tables, travel pamphlets, etc., address agents of the I. & G. N. R. R., Texas and Pacific Railway, or J. C. Lewis, Traveling Passenger Agent, Iron Mountain Route, Austin, Texas.
H. C. Townsend, General Passenger Agt., St. Louis.
If the devil ever takes off his hat to any man on earth it is to the hypocrite.
Karl's Clover Root Tea, The great blood purifier, gives freshness and brilliancy to the complexion and cures Constipation, etc.
No one can look at the stars without wanting to live forever.
Dr. J. A. Hunter, Specialist, In diseases of the Throat, Lungs and Heart, Catarrh and Deafness, 315 Main Street, Dallas, Tex. Send for pamphlet.
Here worship exists, has existed and will forever exist universally among mankind.
Malaria cured and eradicated from the system by Brown's Iron Bitters, which enriches the blood, tones the nerves, aids digestion. Acts like a charm on persons in general ill health, giving new energy and strength.
Cultivate not only the cornfields of your lives, but the flower gardens also.

W. L. DOUGLAS'S \$3 SHOE IS THE BEST.
—NO EDUCATING.
F. S. CORDOVAN, FRENCH & ENAMELLED GAITHERS.
\$4.35 FINE CALF & HUNGARIAN.
\$3.50 POLICE, 3 SOLES.
\$2.50 2 WORKINGMEN'S EXTRA FINE.
\$2.15 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES.
\$1.50 100% GAITHERS.
\$1.25 BEST DONGOLA.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE.
W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.
You can save money by wearing the W. L. Douglas \$3.00 shoe. Because we are the largest manufacturers of this grade of shoes in the world, and guarantee their value by stamping the name and price on the bottom, which protect you against cheap imitations and the middleman's profits. Our shoes equal custom work in style, easy fitting and wearing qualities. We have them sold everywhere at lower prices than the value given than any other make. Take immediate action, if your dealer cannot supply you, we will.
GOLD or Silver easily found with **MAKES THE GOLD** for particulars address M. D. Fowler, Box 57, Southfield, Mich., Green.

A DREAM OF FAIR WOMEN.
We dreamed of bliss,
But never knew
The bliss of having
Dreams come true,
Until, for very pity's sake,
The Fairbank firm commenced to make
The Soap, that in our dreams we planned—
That celebrated, well-known brand—
CLAIRETTE SOAP.
SOLD EVERYWHERE. MADE ONLY BY
THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, ST. LOUIS.

WIFE CANNOT SEE HOW YOU DO IT AND PAY FREIGHT.
Buy our famous...
PISO'S PURLEGE
Consumptives and People who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use PISO'S Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup.
SOLD EVERYWHERE. 25c.
W. N. U. DALLAS.
When Answering Advertisements, Mention this Paper.

The Baird Star.

Entered at the postoffice at Baird, Texas, as second class matter.

Subscription Rates.

One year \$1.00
Six months 75 cts
No subscriptions received for less than 6 months.

Payable in advance.

W. E. GILLILAND, Editor and Proprietor

BAIRD, FRIDAY, JULY 6, 1894.

Rally around the old Democratic flag tomorrow, boys, and assist in naming the candidates that will be elected in November.

There is not a thing to be gained by any Democrat who refuses to go into the primary. Go in because you only please your political enemies by staying out.

Every Democrat in Callahan county should make it a point to go to the primary election tomorrow and help make up a good straight Democratic ticket.

Here is to the Democratic nominees, from constable to governor. Your names will fly at the mast head of THE STAR next week; that is the county and precinct, and balance as soon as named.

Present District Attorney F. S. Bell has filled the office ably and will of course be better prepared—by past experience to fill the bill for another term, and we know of no cause why he should not go back, in fact there is no opposition.—Cisco Round-up.

Dick Lively of the Snyder Coming West failed to make connection with the office of County Judge for which he was a candidate before the democratic primary. We felt a little sorry for you Richard, until we read that account of your interesting trip up Salt river.

The Pops state ticket has a month the start of the Democrats. Like the fellow said in battle, when the order came to retreat after a few more shots, "I'll start right now as I am a little lame." The Democratic squadron will run over the Pops long before election day.

If your political enemy tries to persuade you to keep out of the primary it is the best argument in the world why you should go in. The pops want you to keep out of the primary because they think it will cripple the democratic party and help the pops.

Keep out of the primaries. They are well aware that the Democrats are not going into them and they want to use you as cats paws to swell their number and then afterwards to accuse you and gloat over how fast you are lying.—Cottonwood Prodigal.

The Prod will find out next Saturday that it knows more about the past than the future.

Democrats, remember the Alamo, Goliad and San Jacinto. Texas was wrested from the tyrant, Santa Anna, and made a free republic by democrats. Democrats made Texas what she is today, the grandest state in the Union. Stand by your colors and strike confusion to those who seek to pervert our free institutions into a tyrannical socialistic government.

THE STAR has not in the least taken sides for or against any candidate before the election. Personally we have a preference as between candidates for the different offices though in some instances it is hard for us to decide between several good men—the candidates for clerk for instance. It is more than likely that some whom we will vote for will be defeated, however when the primary is over we will support the ticket just as loyally and enthusiastically as though our men were the nominees.

The scheme to get the People's Party into the primaries will hardly materialize this year. It was pretty slick but will not work.—Cottonwood prodigal.

From the above it is hard to tell who are the most discomfited by keeping the pops out of the primary. The democratic candidates who wanted them to go in and help them out, or the Pops who wanted to go in and nominate a ticket that they could easily defeat in the fall. It was a nice little scheme all around and we agree with the Prod that it is good that the Democrats got onto it.

We hear all sorts of reports about outside parties who want to go into the democratic party to-morrow and vote for certain candidates without any intention of supporting the democratic ticket at the general election. Every person who votes in the primary is in honor bound to support the nominees whether he in so many words promises to do so or not. We think most of these rumors about outside parties desiring to control the nominations in the democratic party with a view to defeat the party at the regular election, are without foundation. Our experience in politics has taught us that the rank and file of one party is just as honest as any other party and they would scorn to enter the primary of an opposition party to try to nominate the weakest candidates so as to give his own party the advantage. Such a course would be dishonest and we do not believe it will be attempted. However there may be some who place such a low estimate upon political honor that they might attempt such a thing. It will be well for the managers of the election to be on the alert to prevent any unfair dealing of any kind. Let us have a free vote and a fair count. The democratic party does not want anything else.

The Waco Populist state convention last week adopted a platform which was greeted with a shout of applause by the assembled multitude that shook the dome of the state capitol at Austin, and caused the great American eagle at Washington to crane his neck in the direction of Texas, thinking no doubt, that a seismic disturbance was sweeping over Texas, or that Juan Hart of the El Paso Times had started another Mexican revolution beyond the rolling Rio Grande. This platform that was considered by the assembled delegates to be the acme of perfection, that was to be the rallying ground for the redemption of Texas and to scare the ungodly democrats out of their boots, has been found defective in many respects and is now in the hands of the populist executive committee for revision and correction. This is a queer proceeding but no doubt the executive committee will turn out a platform that is unobjectionable, no matter whether it was adopted by the state pop convention or not. Lest some populist may claim that THE STAR has misrepresented the pops committee proceedings we publish the following note published at end of convention proceeding published in the Southern Mercury last week:

"We do not vouch for these being the exact proceedings, on the precise platform adopted, it being the notes taken by Harry Tracy. We will publish the authenticated platform as soon as received from Secretary Boyd.—Ed."

At yesterday's meeting of Dallas Typographical union money was appropriated to continue the fight against the Advance, the state journal of the populist party and the Southern Mercury, the organ of the Farmer's state alliance, managed by Harry Tracy and Milton Park, which papers recently locked out their force of union printers. Mr. Murphy of the union says that while the populist party convention at Waco gave organized labor the grand "razzle dazzle" they are going to fight those two papers on the organized labor principle if it takes all summer. The International Typographical union will also interest itself to help the local union.

The printers are not idle and when the state Federation of Labor meets in Dallas to-morrow the matter will be brought before it.

The executive committee of Dallas Typographical union, of which J. A. Murphy is chairman, have the matter in charge.

The local union have elected delegates to the state federation of labor and are represented in the trades council of Dallas.—Dallas News.

The pops thought they had smoothed things over at Waco mighty slick by resolving that the Advance was not the official organ of the Peoples party. From the above it will be seen that the Typographical union was not deceived by the little scheme of the Pop state convention to throw dust in their eyes.

THE STAR man accuses us of being Boss Pop. That is something that by the wildest stretch of imagination we cannot accuse him of. He has not so far been able to boss anything.

Right, you are. THE STAR man has enough to do in bossing his own business without assuming the role of political boss as the Prod man has. Political bosses come to grief sooner or later as the Prod is already beginning to learn.

The great railroad strike is paralyzing traffic on all roads leading to Chicago and San Francisco. So far Texas has escaped but the strike is liable to reach this state any day. The situation is serious, especially at all railroad centers in the north west.

Everything indicates that there will be a good vote polled at the Democratic primary tomorrow, notwithstanding the efforts of the enemies on the outside, and like warm democrats on the inside to keep the democrats out.

We attended the 5th annual meeting of the Texas Press Association at Fort Worth, last week. The attendance was not as large as usual still the meeting was an enjoyable one notwithstanding the small attendance. The people of Fort Worth did all they could to entertain the pencil pushers while in the city, and as a matter of course they all went away better friends of the Panther City than ever. Frank Holland of the Texas Farm & Ranch was elected president, Fred B. Robinson of the Huntsville Item, secretary, and T. B. Johnson of the San Antonio Light re-elected. The Association will meet in Waco next year.

COMPLIMENTARY.

Mr. W. E. Gilliland of THE BAIRD STAR was nominated by the democracy of his county on June 16th for the legislature Mr. Gilliland is a splendid man, honest and fair, a thorough democrat and well informed on state matters. We congratulate the democracy of Callahan county on securing such an able and good man as their nominee. He will serve his people and the state faithfully and well.—Brownwood Banner.

Bro. Gilliland, of THE BAIRD STAR, is out for representative. He is a good man well qualified to fill the office and The Gossip is certain that if elected, his constituents will have no reason to regret their choice.—Abilene Gossip.

Gilliland of THE BAIRD STAR, is now a full-fledged candidate for the legislature. Gilliland is the man to represent us and no man in the district is better qualified or would work harder for his district than he.—Merkel Mail.

THE STAR ON EASY TERMS.

Everyone in the county and all Democrats especially should take THE STAR during the present campaign at least. If you have not get the money fill out sign and mail us the subscription coupon (which see) and we will send you THE STAR at once.

Last year we made an offer to send THE STAR to all subscribers in the county: many took advantage of this offer, but some came in at the end of six months and paid up and stopped the paper, most of them on the account of hard times. Time about is fair play; if we credit a subscriber for six months or a year he should not be afraid to trust us for the same length of time. So we have changed the offer somewhat and require subscribers to sign an agreement to pay one full years subscription. This is as fair an offer as any publisher can make. We have another short term rate, but cash must be paid in advance. See ad "THE STAR for 5 cts per month."

ESTRAY NOTICES.

Reported as an estray April 26, 1894 by W. A. Hinds, Commissioner of Callahan county, one bay mare, about ten years old, branded X on right shoulder.

L. H. I. N. JACKSON, County Clerk.

Estrayed by J. T. Freeman, June 2, 1894, before P. P. Smith, Justice of the Peace, Callahan county, Texas, one blaze face, bay gelding with saddle and harness marks, about 16 hands high, nine or ten years old, branded drag R Y on left thigh. Also one blaze face, dark blue gelding, with saddle and harness marks, nearly blind, 14½ hands high, about 12 or 14 years old, branded O O with bar through top on left thigh, with some blotched brands on left shoulder and left thigh.

L. N. JACKSON, County Clerk.

Estrayed by J. H. Hill, June 21, 1894, before Justin Cook, Justice of the Peace in and for Callahan county, Texas, one black, blaze face horse, seven years old, branded A 6 connected on left shoulder. One roan horse branded A 6 connected on right shoulder. One sorrel blaze face, branded H R connected with bar under it on left shoulder. One roan horse branded 11 on left shoulder.

I. N. JACKSON, County Clerk.

One bay horse branded 14 on left shoulder. One bay mare 10 years old, left eye out, branded J E connected on shoulder and thigh and H L O on shoulder.

I. N. JACKSON, County Clerk.

W. R. McDermott has been looking very pleasant for the past few days, on being questioned we learned that it was a boy—the second in the family.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

PHYSICIANS.

R. G. POWELL.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office fourth door south of the Bank.
Baird, Texas.

D. J. WILSON.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Local Surgeon for T. and P.;
Also City and County Physician,
All professions calls promptly answered.
OFFICE AT REAR OF FLYNN'S SADDLE SHOP.

E. R. SARTOR,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Calls promptly attended day or
night, in city or country.
Office, East side Market Street,
Opposite T. E. Powell's Store.
BAIRD, TEXAS.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

W. H. CLIETT,
Attorney-at-Law,
BAIRD, TEXAS.
Practices in all our State
221-y and Federal Courts.

BOOT AND SHOEMAKING.

MARTIN BARNHILL.
Boot and Shoemaker.
Repairing Promptly and Neatly Executed.
Prices to Suit the Times.
Market Street, [6] Baird, Texas.

W. D. DEAN.

First Door South of D. W. Wristen,
Market Street, Baird, Texas.

HAIR

CUTTING,

SHAVING

AND

SHAMPOOING.

Polite attention to all customers.
Your patronage solicited.

JACK JONES'

Tonsorial Parlor :-:
:-: And Bath Rooms.

The general public are invited to call.
Polite attention. Work first-class.

Next door to James & Johnson's Restaurant.
West side of Market Street. 29 T

FOR THE CAMPAIGN.

THE FORT WORTH SEMI-WEEKLY GAZETTE UNTIL JANUARY 1, 1895,
FOR ONLY 50 CENTS.

The Semi-Weekly Gazette is issued on Tuesday and Friday of each week. It is an eight-page paper, seven columns to the page, printed in clear type and on good paper. It is easy to read.

It is the best newspaper printed in the South without exception.

Its platform is the organized Democracy of Texas, on which the present state administration was elected.

It is for free coinage of silver at a ratio of 16 to 1.

For an income tax.

For tariff reform.

For pension reform.

For a repeal of the state bank tax.

For the election of United States senators by a popular vote.

For an effective railroad commission.

For the right of the majority of the Democratic party to announce its platform.

Against the effort of a national administration elected by Democratic votes to perpetuate a Republican financial policy.

Against the control of national finances by a plutocracy of eastern wealth, no matter what political name it assumes for selfish purposes.

Against mugwumpery.

Against the maintenance of Republicans in office by a Democratic administration.

Against star chamber politics.

The coming campaign will be full of interest to the people of Texas. A United States senator, congressman, and a state ticket are to be chosen. The Semi-Weekly Gazette will give its readers all the news relating to the campaign without bias.

To the sender of a club of five under the above offer a copy of the paper will be sent free until January 1, 1895.

Remit by postal note or money order.

Send for a sample copy.

Address
THE SEMI-WEEKLY GAZETTE,
Fort Worth, Texas.

HAD YOU HEARD IT?

We have just received, this week, the largest and best line of Shoes that has ever been brought to this town before, and among them are some

Very Nice Tan Shoes,

Which we bought to sell at \$1.75 per pair, but have decided to run them out at once by selling them at the low price of

\$1.25 Per Pair.

We also propose to close out our entire line of All Wool Challies and Nuns Veiling which was sold at 25 cents per yard

At 15 Cents Per Yard.

If you want first choice it will pay you to come at once. We have made a great reduction in white goods. Just received, a line of new Corsets. Nice line of embroidery. Call and see them. Yours to Please,

B. L. BOYDSTUN.

Groceries

DID YOU SAY?

WELL, we have them. Any and everything you want in that line, and as cheap as can be bought for cash anywhere in West Texas.

FURNITURE!

Yes, we have a line of that too, and furthermore, it is for sale. If you don't think so get our bottom figures before you buy.

Wagons and Farming Implements.

We carry everything in that line. When you want anything in our line give us a call.

FREE DELIVERY. VAUGHN & CO.

GREETING FOR THE SEASON.

- 1** Of the greatest blessings to men is a good dinner. After he has that there is other things to wish for.
- 8** Men out of ten will tell you that their home is a happy one if their food is pure and wholesome.
- 9** Women out of ten will tell you that they keep their husbands in a good humor by giving them good meals of fresh, wholesome food.
- 4** Things you should remember are, that I carry only the purest and freshest Groceries, that my prices are very low, that my stock is always replete and that my clerks are always polite and attentive.

Yours for Trade,

D. W. WRISTEN.

Do You Carry Insurance?

J. H. PETERS,
General Insurance Agent
and Notary Public.
Over \$125,000,000 Capital Represented.

The Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association of New York, Capital.....	\$48,000,000 00
Liverpool and London and Globe.....	45,000,000 00
Hartford, of Hartford.....	7,000,000 00
Northwestern National.....	7,700,000 00
Mechanic and Traders.....	700,000 00
Home of New Orleans.....	400,000 00
Alamo, of Texas.....	300,000 00
Concordia.....	400,000 00

New York Plate Glass, Standard Accident,
Aetna Livestock, of Glen's Falls, New York.

Office with Vaughn & Co., BAIRD, TEXAS.

H. N. EDWARDS, R. C. DUDLEY.

EDWARDS & DUDLEY,

(Successors to W. R. McDermott.)

DEALERS IN

GRAIN, HAY, AND FEED.

Wagon Yard, Good Camp House
and Plenty of Water. Patronage Solicited.

T. & P. Ry SCHEDULE.

TEXAS AND PACIFIC.	
Passenger, East bound.....	12 m.
West bound.....	3:10 p. m.
F. S. GAGE, Agent.	
MAILS.	
BELLE PLAIN.	
Arrives Daily.....	11:30 a. m.
Leaves.....	3:30 p. m.
TOMATO, COTTONWOOD, CADDO PEAK CROSS PLAINS.	
Leaves Baird.....	8 A. M.
Arrives.....	5 P. M.
PUTNAM AND CLYDE..... Train schedule.	
TECUMSEH AND EAGLE COVE.	
Daily, except Sunday.	
Arrives.....	6 p. m.
Leaves.....	8 s. m.
Wm. McMANIS, P. M.	

NOTICE—Local reading matter 10c a line first insertion, 5c thereafter.

Locals run until ordered out. Transient advertising must be paid for in advance.

All job work spot cash on delivery of goods.

No advertiser is entitled to, nor will they receive THE STAR, unless paid for at regular rate.

All contracts for advertising and job work are made on a strictly cash basis, and settlement must be made accordingly.

I do not promise or agree to take goods or anything but money for advertising and job work.

I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by any employe of this office, or anyone else except members of my own family, and all parties are hereby notified not to charge anything to my account except on written orders, otherwise than above mentioned.

W. E. GILLILAND, Ed. STAR.

LOCAL NEWS.

BAIRD, FRIDAY, JULY 6, 1894.

Ben Williams was in town Monday. Look out for a lot of new ads next week.

Mrs. Cal Windham, of Tecumseh, was in town the first of the week.

Window Shades 25 cts worth 75c at Powell's. a 19

Max Zimmerman has bought out Charley Neubeaur's beer saloon on front street.

Don't forget that Ellis Richardson is killing the best beef and mutton that has ever been killed in the city.

Editor S. A. Bryant of the Cisco Pilot was in town on private business last Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Windham, of Big Springs came down Monday to spend a week with old friends and relatives.

Mrs. Emma Henderson who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Painter, at Big Springs for some weeks, returned home last Sunday.

Mrs. L. C. Daugherty, of Sherman, arrived on Wednesday of last week and will spend the summer with her children in this place.

Mrs. Hilery Windham and daughter Miss Fannie, who have been visiting at Tecumseh for the past week returned home Monday.

Bicycles and bicycle riders are becoming more plentiful in Baird than fiddlers are said to be in fiddlers green over in that other country.

Ellis Richardson keeps up with the times. He bought J. W. Tatum's flock of fat sheep and will kill them for his customers at the City meat market. a 30

J. L. Clark, of Burkett, Coleman county, one of our old time friends, surprised us by a visit last Monday. He came up to assist Rev. B. F. Stone in moving to Brownwood.

S. M. Moon's handsome new residence out on the Albany road is about completed and he expects to move into it this week if his little son Montie who is recovering from a spell of slow fever is able stand the change.

Positively no bills to be run over 30 days at the City meat market. Promises and book accounts wont buy cattle and sheep. Every account due either on the first of each month or pay day; and no exception to this rule. a 30

J. W. Cunningham and Frank Windham who went to Hillsboro a few weeks ago to work on the new railroad, returned home a few days ago not being able to obtain a job on the road as they expected.

Prof. B. L. Russell, chairman of the county Democratic executive committee came up Monday last to arrange about printing the tickets for the primary election to-morrow. Prof. Russell will move his family to Baird in about three weeks in order to be ready for the fall opening of the Baird public school in which he has been employed as first assistant teacher. He informs us that he has secured several new scholars from abroad who will attend the coming session.

See notice for proposal to build bridge on Turkey creek.

John Surles, Jr. was in the city last Tuesday.

Mrs. R. A. Kendall and children are off on a two months visit to relatives in east Texas.

Julius Krogull has opened a meat market in the old Phillips drug store building on Market street.

Y. V. Jay practical house painter and paper hanger. Leave orders at Oliver's drug store. 31 4t.

E. Sigal has opened up the old Sigal House on Front street and is now prepared to entertain the public once more at this once popular hostelry.

Read Judge Aldridge's speech published in THE STAR this week. It has the ring of old time democracy, and knocks the wind out of the pops in every line.

Prof. J. H. Wood who has been rusticiating for sometime past in the classic city of Splitlog, Mo., returned home a few days ago looking as fresh as a spring rose.

Frank Lancaster, formerly with Hearn & Austin, butchers, has bought Charley Neubeaur's restaurant. Frank is an honest hard working man and deserves a liberal share of public patronage. Remember him when you come to town. You will find him at Charley's old stand on front street.

Smith & Windham proprietors of the City Hotel have dissolved partnership and Mr. Smith will hereafter continue the business alone. Mr. Windham is talking of moving to Hillsboro, Texas.

Since the above was put in type Mr. Windham has bought out Mr. Smith and now has charge of the hotel. THE STAR wishes him success.

The weather has been exceedingly hot for the last week, and especially the last few days. The thermometer registered 104 Sunday and 106 Monday and to add to the discomfort there was scarcely any wind blowing. The dry weather the last ten days has cut the corn crop short, but from all accounts there will be plenty of corn raised to supply the county anyway.

Jeff Dean has sold his place north of town to Arthur Yonge, and moved his family to the place recently purchased from Charley Bowls in the east part of town. Jeff left Monday for Roswell, N. M., where he will locate if he likes the country. We look for Jeff home again, satisfied to remain in Baird, long before the leaves fade in the fall.

Rev. B. F. Stone, Presbyterian minister, and family moved to Brownwood this week where they will make their future home. Bro. Stone and family have lived in Baird the past five years, where they have made many warm friends and THE STAR regrets to see them leave, but Bro. Stone found it necessary to make the change in order to be more convenient to his field of labor which is south of Baird and nearer Brownwood.

Mr. B. L. Russell, Democratic chairman authorizes THE STAR to announce that every election officer who assists in holding the election to-morrow will receive his pay promptly on receipt of the returns at Baird. At this writing a few of the candidates who are absent, have not paid their pro rata share of the expenses, but they will do so before this notice is published.

W. D. Richardson's case was reversed by the criminal court of appeals at Austin last Saturday. Judge Thomas of Baird argued the case before the higher court sometime ago and naturally he feels elated over the decision. John Bowyer, of Abilene, and Otis Bowyer, of Baird, assisted in the defense, and also in preparing the statement of facts and argument in brief filed in the case. Mr. Richardson was released on bond as soon as the mandate of the court was received.

The postoffice at Baird has been reduced from a third to a fourth class office. This was caused by a decrease in the gross receipts of the office the past year. Just what effect this will have upon Maj. McManis' term of office is causing some speculation among the aspirants for the place. The office was raised from a fourth to a third class office Dec. 1891 and Maj. McManis was re-commissioned for a term of four years by President Harrison. President Cleveland refused to disturb Maj. McManis because all third class offices come under the civil service rules and no satisfactory reason was presented to the President why he should be removed he refused to do so. If we are not mistaken the civil service does not apply to fourth class offices and it is probable that there will be a change in the office before the year is out.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Alert advertisers advertise in THE STAR.

Go to Foy's for dry goods. 14tf

Tan shoes and oxfords. Powell a19

Go to Foy's for shoes. 14tf

Go to T. E. Powell's for fine dress goods. 11

— B Q meat every day, except Sunday, at City meat market. a 30

Boy suits at Foy's; wout-rip; extra pair of pants free with each suit. 16tf

Wedding Suits \$10 and up at Powell's. a19

If you want good goods go to Powell's. a19

Patent flour \$1.75 per hundred at Driskill & Norton's. 23a

\$15 suit colthes for \$10. Straight goods and straight talk. T. E. Powell.

Patty Bros. will sell you groceries as cheap as any one. a26

Pat. flour at \$1.65 per 100 at Patty Bros. a26

Good ribbon cane syrup at 25 cents a gallon at Driskill & Norton's. 23a

1,000 fans, silk fans at 1-2 price at T. E. Powell's. 26 tf

25 per cent reduction on all straw hats. T. E. Powell. 27 tf.

Beaver Stetson hats are the best and cheapest in the long run. T. E. Powell.

Three pair 15 cent sox for 25 cts at T. E. Powell's. 27 tf.

White dress goods; far below real value. T. E. Powell 27 tf.

T. E. Powell's own make shoes is always the best and you know it. 26tf

Go to Patty Bros. for cane seed, millet, bran and corn as cheap as can be sold. a26

Car of cane and millet seed just received, cheaper than ever, at Driskill & Norton's.

Our stock is new and we will meet any fair legitimate competitor in our line. Patty Bros. a26

Competition in prices "not in it" New millinery at H. F. Foy's. Come and see it. 16tf

FOR SALE—Blank chattle mortgages, crop mortgages, blank notes, etc., at STAR office.

Wool challie, beautiful as a dream, at 15 cents per yard, usual price 25 to 30 cents. T. E. Powell. 27 tf

Yard wide bleached and brown domestic at five cents a yard. T. E. Powell. 27 tf

New line of cashmere for men and boys and suits, just arrived at T. E. Powell's. 27 tf

Five papers of needles, and a package of darning needles all for one nickel, at T. E. Powell's. 27 tf.

Amoskeag fancy gingham 7 cts. Best goods in the market, worth 10 cents. T. E. Powell 27 tf

We buy and sell for cash and can make it to your interest to call on us before placing your order. Patty Bros. a26

All advertising and announcements must be in this office by 12 o'clock on Thursday if to appear in the current issue.

Without fear of contradiction goods are sold lower than any other place in town at Leo Stern's, successor to H. Schwartz. 52

Sow your wheat land in cane and millet and buy your seed from us, because we are selling them very cheap. Driskill & Norton.

I have more fine shirts at lower price and more anxious to sell than any one. Come and see me. T. E. Powell. 26tf.

10 cent shirting for 8 1-3 cts., 8 1-3 cts shirting for 7 cts. 12 1-2 cts shirting for 10 cts. Come and see. T. E. Powell.

Fly time is at hand. Keep them out by putting up screen doors and windows. Harry Myer can fit you up with anything you need in this line. a 19

The people are invited to call and examine my stock. I will save you money on your purchases. Leo Stern. 52.

A full line of Furniture, never cheaper than now. Come and see prices, also a full stock of coffins, at Leo Stern. 22.

Purchase a thousand mile ticket good on all lines of the Texas and Pacific Railway, and save five dollars. F. S. GAGE, Agent.

I have more clothing than all the town together and I will sell them much cheaper than anyone. Come and see. T. E. Powell 26tf

A large assortment of bed room suits, side boards, wardrobes; in fact, everything in the furniture line can be seen at my store. Prices are made low to suit the times. Leo Stern, 2 tf Successor to H. Schwartz.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

Judicial District No. 42.
T. H. Connor, Eastland, District Judge.
F. S. Bell, Baird, District Attorney.
County Officers.
F. E. Solomon, County Judge.
L. N. Jackson, District and County Clerk.
J. W. Jones, Sheriff and Tax Collector.
T. J. Norrell, Tax Assessor.
W. R. McDermott, Treasurer.
Arthur Yonge, County Attorney.
M. R. Halley, County Surveyor.
W. C. Asbury, Inspector.
W. M. Coffman, Public Weigher.

Commissioners Court.
W. A. Hinds, Precinct No. 1.
Phillip Yost, " " 2.
Joe McCleskey, " " 3.
C. Cummins, " " 4.

Precinct No. 1.
Justin Cook, Justice of the Peace.

City Officers.
Alden Bell, Mayor.
Jas. J. Welch, City Marshal.
ALDERMEN.
F. S. Gage, W. C. Whitley, W. A. McLaury, Ed Coppins, W. M. James.
H. J. Cook, City Secretary

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The following is the rates of announcements for 1894 in THE BAIRD STAR:
For Congress.....\$15 00
All other District offices..... 10 00

COUNTY OFFICERS:
County Judge..... 10 00
County and District Clerk..... 10 00
Sheriff and Tax Collector..... 10 00
Tax Assessor..... 10 00
County Treasurer..... 10 00
County Attorney..... 5 00
County Surveyor..... 5 00
Inspector..... 5 00
Public Weigher..... 5 00
Precinct Offices..... 3 00

The above rate includes name on the Democratic ticket at general election; and in every instance CASH MUST BE PAID IN ADVANCE. NO CREDIT GOES. In the event candidates do not announce in THE BAIRD STAR, one-half the regular announcement fee will be charged for their name on the Democratic ticket at general election. Should anyone withdraw after having announced no part of their fee will be refunded.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE.
W. E. GILLILAND.

Subject: to the Democratic party.
[The 16th Representative District is composed of the following counties, viz; Taylor, Callahan, Shackelford and Jones.]

We are authorized to announce the following named persons as candidates subject to the Democratic primary election, to be held July 7, 1894.

FOR COUNTY JUDGE.
E. E. SOLOMON.

FOR DISTRICT AND COUNTY CLERK.
W. W. DUNSON.

A. A. CALLAHAN.

E. D. FOY.

J. E. W. LANE.

W. F. (Fred) GRIFFIN.

FOR TAX ASSESSOR.
J. E. (Eld) GILLILAND.

T. J. NORRELL.

FOR SHERIFF.
J. W. JONES.

W. E. MAYES.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.
T. B. HOLLAND.

W. R. McDERMETT.

FOR COUNTY SURVEYOR.
M. R. HAILEY.

FOR COUNTY ATTORNEY.
ARTHUR YONGE.

FOR HIDE AND ANIMAL INSPECTOR.
T. J. WISE.

W. C. ASBURY.

FOR PUBLIC WEAHER.
W. M. COFFMAN.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.
Precinct No. 1.

W. A. HINDS.

Precinct No. 2.

Precinct No. 4.

ALF. H. OLDS.

FOR JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.
Precinct No. 1.

L. O. OLIVER.

FOR COUNTY SURVEYOR.
T. H. FLOYD.

Independent.

We Always Keep

—The Very Best—

GROCERIES, GRAIN, FEED, ETC.

In fact, everything you need in the grocery line.

We are the Leaders in Good Goods and Low Prices

DRISKILL & NORTON

LOUIS STELLMAN,

DEALER IN

Implements, Pumps,

and Wind Mills

—AGENT FOR—

John Deere, Garden City Clipper, Canton Clipper and Keystone Plows

Moon & Crowder

DEALERS IN

Lumber, Shingles, Sash, Doors,

MOULDING, CEMENT, PAINT AND CEDAR POST.

BAIRD, TEXAS.

Buy Your Drugs

Where They are the Purest and Cheapest.

We have a complete stock of Pure Fresh Drugs, Patent Medicines, Paints, Oils and Varnishes. Glass, Putty, Wall Paper, Stationery, School Books and Toilet Articles of all Kinds, and for sale,

T. L. OLIVER & CO.,

THE STAR ON EASY TERMS.

Every Democrat in the county should take THE STAR, during the present campaign at least. If you have not got the money fill out, sign and mail us the following blank and we will send you THE STAR at once.

Read Carefully, Write Plainly

SUBSCRIPTION COUPON.

On or before Dec. 1, 1894, I agree to pay W. E. GILLILAND, or order, one dollar for one year's subscription to THE BAIRD STAR from 1894 to 1895 without interest.
Name _____
Postoffice _____

Nothing less than one year's subscription will be received on these terms. This offer is only to citizens of Callahan county.

J. H. HOFFMANN.

PAPER HANGING AND MOUSE PAINTING, ETC.

Baird Star.

WILLIAMS, Ed. and Prop.
TEXAS

ONE NEWS BY THE STATE.
INTERESTING COLLATIONS ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS
TAKEN FROM THE DAILY PRESS.

John Williams, colored, formerly worked for Tell and Al Waits, dairyman, at Sulphur Springs. A few nights since Al Waits and wife went over to Tell Waits' house. While away John Williams entered the house, stole a gun, secreted himself and when they returned he fired, the lead hitting the lady in the head. She cannot live. Three shot also struck Waits. The negro fled, was captured by the sheriff and the sheriff's force was overpowered and the negro was hanged. He confessed.

The Prohibition convention met at Waco seven days ago and nominated the following ticket: For governor, John Sulphur Springs; for lieutenant governor, H. G. Damon of Falls; for attorney general, J. B. Austin; for state treasurer, Ed Peas of Hillsboro; for comptroller, H. Wingo of Willis Point; for commissioner of the general land office, Dalley of San Marcos; for superintendent of public instruction, B. Williams of Weatherford.

At Huntsville recently Everett Jones, a son of ex-Sheriff Jones, was shot in the leg and quite seriously wounded by the accidental discharge of a shot gun in the hands of John Lamkin.

Henry Blewett, colored, was shot through the leg at Warren, Tyler county, recently at night by unknown parties. Blewett's wound is slight.

At Houston, recently, a youth named Openshaw was shot by a negro. The ball took effect in the hip. The shootist escaped.

At Houston Frank M. Braun has been given ten years in the penitentiary for criminal assault on Ella Hamilton.

C. J. Pillings, formerly of Creston, Ia., was drowned in the Wichita river while bathing recently near Wichita Falls.

A large meteor passed over Caldwell the other night from west to east, creating considerable excitement.

The transient or floating population of Houston is said to be larger than that of any other city in the state.

At Joshua, Johnson county, crops are good; thrashing in full blast; wheat and oats making a good yield.

Dr. J. K. Hixson of Sherman recently suicided at Ardmore, I. T. The remains were interred at Sherman.

The Populist congressional convention of the twelfth district will meet at Fredericksburg July 21.

In pursuance to orders from the city Marshall of Houston all the gambling houses have closed.

A. Baum of St. Louis was arrested at Meridian, Bosque county, recently, on a charge of forgery.

Sim Harris, colored, was run over and killed by a Santa Fe train at Sealy the other morning.

L. Menn was recently adjudged insane in Milam county and sent to the asylum at Austin.

A fine flow of artesian water has been struck in Bandera county at a depth of 358 feet.

The celebration of the Fourth of July at Dallas was altogether creditable to that city.

So far there have been about 4000 warrants registered by the state treasurer.

Mad dogs and mad cows are terrorizing the people of Sand Grove, Milam county.

The church of the Cumberland Presbyterians at Cleburne is about completed.

The street railway of Beaumont was sold at public sale recently for \$400.

Abe Mulkey, the evangelist, is after the devil at Irede, Bosque county.

The Church of the Annunciation at Houston was burglarized recently.

Joe Jones will begin a meeting soon at Kosse, Limestone county.

New wheat sold at Terrell a few days since at 45 cents per bushel.

The San Antonio Gun club had a big shoot and grand time July 4.

Burglars are operating in the quiet town of Overton, Rusk county.

The Texas Teachers' association will meet at Dallas next year.

Galveston has issued \$300,000 of forty-year fresh water bonds.

ARE GOING TO MARCH.

COXEYITES TO WALK AROUND THE CAPITOL.

A Railroad Wreck Occurs in Maine, in Which Five Men are Killed and Eight are Badly Injured—A Negro Hanged in Staid Old Missouri.

WASHINGTON, July 3.—Carl Browne, the immediate representative of Coxey, who caused the trouble at the capitol May 1, visited the district commissioners yesterday. In an overbearing and really offensive manner he announced that his men of the "commonwealth" would march around the capitol grounds on July 4. Commissioner Ross asked if he had seen the chief of police. Browne replied that he had, but he said the chief had insulted him; that he denied him the right to march around the capitol. Commissioner Ross replied that that was a matter within the discretion of the police superintendent. Browne retorted that the chief had threatened him with police power. As he stalked out of the room he said in a threatening manner: "I shall march my men around the grounds, and if the police use clubs we will use clubs, too."

A Fatal Wreck.

GREENVILLE, Me., July 3.—The Halifax express leaving Montreal on the Canada Pacific was wrecked at the bridge over the west outlet of a small stream near this place yesterday. Five persons were killed and eight injured, some fatally. Following are the killed: Engineer Fred Leavitt, Megetic, Me.; Fred Goss, Canada Pacific station assistant at Greenville; Walter Starkey, mail clerk, St. John, N. B.; G. C. Herel, Fort Fairfield, Me. An unknown second-class passenger is still under the wreck. Eight passengers were injured.

Very Doubtful.

NEW ORLEANS, La., July 2.—An evening paper publishes the sensational story that Major E. A. Burke, ex-state treasurer, is in the city. An up-town florist is given as authority, who says that he conversed with the major, who told him he was ready to emerge from concealment upon being guaranteed immunity from criminal prosecution, and that if free to reveal himself he would aid in the bomb shells now being fired about in New Orleans, and that they would be a kind either to cause the greatest slaughter or the biggest stampede yet known in this city of excitement.

Minnesota Cyclone.

PIPESTONE, Minn., June 28.—A cyclone passed over Pipestone yesterday evening, causing injury to persons and heavy property losses. Mrs. Gilford T. Hicks was instantly killed and Mrs. Hicks seriously injured. It is reported from points adjacent that a number of farms and school houses have been destroyed, but there is a possibility that a number of lives have been lost. The path of the cyclone was about 500 feet wide, and swept through a district five miles in length.

A Severe Storm.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., July 2.—A wind storm of unusual severity swept over the eastern portion of Arkansas and western Tennessee last night. Telegraph, telephone and trolley wires were prostrated in Memphis and street car traffic seriously crippled. Steamboats were blown from their moorings on the river and drifted helplessly before the wind. Five barges of coal were sunk near Jackson Mound Park.

Hanged a Negro.

FULTON, Mo., June 3.—John Reynolds of Guthrie, accompanied by his deputy, Taylor Wilson, on the way from Fulton to Cedar City, having in custody James Johnson, a negro, charged with committing a criminal assault upon Mrs. Wm. King near Guthrie in August, 1892, were met at Hillers creek by a mob, who, placing a noose over Johnson's head, threw the rope over a limb, secured it and left him hanging.

Women Massacred.

LONDON, July 3.—A dispatch from Constantinople says: Information has been received of fighting between the Circassian settlers and the Druses in Syria, in which 400 were killed and wounded. Twelve women and children were massacred in the fight. The Druses were badly armed and were the greatest sufferers.

Shot a Young Girl.

VANCEBORO, Ky., July 3.—Near Lodeboro, Sunday, Charles Duzan, 21 years old, shot and fatally wounded Miss Mattie Hull, 18 years old. Duzan had been waiting on the young lady for some time, but when he proposed she refused to marry him.

A Girl Hange Herself.

STURGIS, Ky., June 30.—Miss Hatie Bricka, a prominent young lady of Caseyville, hung herself with a rope in the barn of her brother-in-law, William Pickens, yesterday. An unfortunate love affair is the reason assigned for the rash act.

New Canal Company.

COLON, June 29.—An official cablegram has been received here stating that a new company has been formed in Paris for the completion of the Panama canal.

Accused for Rapes.

road fifteen miles south of here, was brought here and lodged in the county jail last night. He was arrested on a warrant sworn out by his own daughter, a girl of 15 years, charging him with the perpetration of a nameless crime in May, 1893. In August of that year the girl eloped with and married a young man much against her father's wishes, and afterward informed her husband of her father's crime. The latter told her to keep quiet about the matter and that he would continue to live with her provided she would never again speak to Goldman. This she promised, but about a month ago she resumed friendly relations with her father and her husband accordingly deserted her. Then the story leaked out and she was induced to make the affidavit for her father's arrest. The preliminary trial is to take place to-morrow. Goldman is aged 47 and is living with his second wife, a young woman of 25, to whom he was married five years ago. He stoutly protests his innocence.

Two Men are Killed.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., June 30.—Shortly after 1 o'clock p. m. yesterday fire broke out in Woodruff's store on Furman street. The firemen were enabled to prevent the flames from communicating to the adjoining stores. "F," "E," "D," the Union ferry company's building. The storehouse saved contained the most valuable portion of merchandise. About 8 o'clock yesterday evening, when the firemen were in hopes the fire was under control, the flames burst forth with greater force, and it at once became evident that the buildings "F" and "H" were doomed. It was about 9 p. m. that the south wall of the warehouse "K" was seen to bulge out and a moment later it fell with a crash. There were four men, employees of the company, who were on a trestle work which runs through the yard. They were playing a hose on the company's property when the wall fell. Three of them were caught beneath the falling wall, while the fourth jumped and escaped. A rescue party was formed, which in a short time succeeded in bringing their limp bodies out of the debris. Two of them had been killed outright, while the third man received injuries which will probably result in his death. The following is the list: Dead—John C. Barrow, James Prentice. Injured—Samuel Solan, right leg cut off below the knee, will probably die; Andrew Miller, cut about the shoulder. At about midnight the flames were thought to be under control. The burned buildings were valued at \$75,000, while the value of their contents was \$1,000,000, said to be fully covered by insurance.

He Jumped to Death.

NEW YORK, June 28.—The body of a drowned man picked up Tuesday afternoon in the East river off the Brooklyn navy yard, was identified as that of Harry Cox, 21 years of age, who lived at Hoboken, N. J., and who lost his life by jumping from the Brooklyn bridge on Friday last. The identification was made by the young man's stepmother, Mrs. Kate Cox, with whom he resided. Mrs. Cox said that her stepson had attended a circus performance in Jersey City the day before the fatal leap. He had talked at length about the wonderful jumping and leaping he had witnessed, and she thinks that this turned his head and he became possessed of the idea that he could make himself famous by jumping from the bridge. He was somewhat weak-minded and was subject to attacks of epilepsy.

Ran Into a Freight.

WASHINGTON, July 2.—The Chesapeake and Ohio express, bound for Cincinnati and St. Louis, which left here at 2:05 p. m. Saturday over the Richmond and Danville tracks, ran into the rear of a freight train at the siding near Rapidan, Va., at 4:05 p. m. Both trains were badly damaged, and K. W. Foley, general passenger agent, sustained a fracture of both legs above the ankle and was badly bruised. A brakeman, also riding on the baggage car, was severely injured and a tramp killed. Congressman Bellamy Storer of Cincinnati was on the train with his wife, who was taken suddenly ill.

Postmaster in Trouble.

ARDMORE, I. T., July 2.—Joshua Copeland, the postmaster of Waynoka, Ok., had an examing trial before Commissioner Gibbons Saturday and was held under \$1000 bond. He was technically charged with allotting and forging postoffice money orders. Copeland is a man 45 years old and seems to take his arrest very hard. Inspector Bebo has been hunting him for two weeks and during that time has wired over 3000 words in endeavoring to apprehend him. Copeland goes to Paris in charge of Deputies Hocker and Lily.

Pitched Battle.

LAPORTE, Ind., July 2.—In a battle between Cullum Bros., storekeepers, and two burglars at Mill Creek, one of the burglars was instantly killed and the other one was fatally injured. One of them was James Carr. The dead man is not known. Neither of the Cullums was hit, though shot at a number of times.

Convicted of False Pretense.

FRANKFORT, Ind., June 29.—The jury in the case of Banker John W. Paris has returned a verdict of guilty of false pretense, as charged in the indictment, and he was sentenced to six years in prison and fined \$1000.

Prices Raised.

PEORIA, Ill., June 30.—The Distilling and Cattle Feeders' company advanced prices of goods 3 cents a gallon yesterday on account of greatly increased demand because of the action of the courts increasing the tax.

HILL'S AMENDMENT.

REPEAL OF SUGAR BOUNTY TO TAKE EFFECT

Immediately, Instead of in 1895—Good Progress Made With the Tariff Bill. The House Does a Light Day's Work and Adjourns to Thursday.

WASHINGTON, July 3.—The senate began the formal consideration of the tariff bill as amended in committee of the whole in the senate yesterday and when a recess was made much progress had been made. The sugar schedule, which overshadowed in importance the other schedules, being considered the pivot upon which the fate of the measure depended, went through the trying ordeal and escaped with only one amendment. The amendment made the repeal of the sugar bounty and the sugar schedule go into effect immediately on the passage of the bill, instead of Jan. 1, 1895, the date fixed in committee. The adoption of this amendment signified the first victory won by Senator Hill. In addition to the Republican votes in its favor, four Democrats, Messrs. Coke, George, Irby and Pugh and Mr. Peffer, Populist, joined Mr. Hill. Numerous amendments to the tariff schedule were agreed to. Among them were changing the rate on bottles, holding more than one pint, to 2c per pound, and on vials, holding not more than one pint, 1c; on cast polished plate glass, not exceeding 24x60 inches, from 20c to 22c per square foot. All the amendments adopted in committee of the whole were agreed to. The iron ore amendment, on which a special vote had been reserved, was adopted—58 to 5. Senator Hill's proposition to make the repeal of the sugar bounty take immediate effect, instead of in 1895, was adopted—55 to 32.

Mr. Wilson's Return.

WASHINGTON, July 2.—Chairman Wilson's return to congressional work has brought about a definite understanding among members of the ways and means committee on the essential features of how the tariff bill is to be handled when it returns to the house. There has been no formal meeting of the committee as yet and no resolution defining the programme has been passed, but the plan of procedure is not the less definitely understood. The bill will be sent to conference without any effort to secure agreement in a whole or in part of the house. The feeling is so strong toward standing by the Wilson bill and resisting the protective encroachments made by the senate that the most influential members of the committee say the Wilson bill in its substantial and essential features will be the rock upon which the committee will plant itself with the house behind it.

Pacific Debts.

WASHINGTON, July 2.—The house committee on Pacific railroads again considered the funding bill Saturday without reaching any result. Next Saturday a hearing will be given at the request of Representative Blair of New Hampshire to representatives of the Sioux City and Pacific, which owes a debt to the government of about \$3,000,000. Its bonds for \$1,600,000 are guaranteed by the government, it having been built as a part of the Pacific system, and the government has paid interest on it. Its debt is in the same condition as those of the Central and Union Pacific, maturing at the same time. There is a first mortgage for \$1,600,000 so that the government's claim, as in the case of all other roads, is but a second lien, while the first loan nearly equals the value of the property. A separate bill will be recommended by the committee to settle the Sioux road's indebtedness.

Light Work.

WASHINGTON, July 3.—The house held a brief session yesterday and on account of the difficulty of holding a quorum nothing of importance was accomplished beyond the passage of the senate bill extending the time within which the Oregon and Washington Bridge company may construct a bridge across the Columbia river; the house bill to amend section 3 of the act to regulate liens arising out of United States court decrees, and a resolution directing the commissioner of labor to investigate the question of the work and wages of women and children. Before 2 o'clock the house adjourned until Thursday.

The Watson-Black Contest.

WASHINGTON, June 30.—With the exception of a short time yesterday in the house was consumed by a filibuster over the contested election cases of Watson against Black of the tenth Georgia district. The filibuster was led by Representative Pence, Populist, who contested every inch of ground over after the aid of the committee on rules had been invoked. The tangle was finally straightened out and the resolution of the committee on elections, declaring Mr. Black elected, was agreed to, only the Populists dissenting.

Back to Old Hours.

WASHINGTON, July 3.—It is expected that as soon as the tariff bill passes the senate an order will be made restoring the old hour of meeting—12 o'clock. Senator Cockrell, chairman of the committee on appropriations, will have charge of most of the time thereafter.

A Sugar Schedule.

WASHINGTON, June 29.—The amendment sugar schedule which will prob-

ably be offered when the tariff bill is taken up in the senate was put into shape by Senator Jones yesterday. It was accepted by all to whom it was shown except Senator Blanchard. The amendment as prepared changes date when the sugar schedule shall go into effect from the 1st of January to the time of the passage of the bill, and provides for a continuation of a part of the bounty for the present year, giving 9-10 of a cent bounty per pound on the sugar testing above 90 degrees by the polariscope and 8-10 of a cent on sugar testing below 90 degrees and above 80 degrees. The secretary of the treasury is also authorized to refrain from imposing the additional duty of 1-10 of a cent upon sugar imported from countries paying export bounty where it is demonstrated to his satisfaction that the producer has not received the bounty. Senator Blanchard's objection is understood to be based upon the ground that a part of the bounty of 2 cents for the present year is withdrawn, but the aim of the framers of the bill is to avoid giving double protection to this article, and they agree that if the duty is to go into effect immediately the bounty should be abated to the extent of the protection afforded by the 40 per cent duty which the sugar schedule as at present arranged will afford. There are one or two Democratic members of the finance committee to whom the amendments have not been submitted.

Bill Reported Back.

WASHINGTON, June 30.—At the opening of the senate yesterday the joint resolution appointing Charles M. Anderson of Greenville, O., Sidney G. Cook of Herrington, Kan., and A. L. Pearson of Pittsburg, members of the board of managers of the national home of disabled volunteers was passed. Mr. Sherman's resolution of yesterday, directing the committee on interstate commerce to inquire into the advisability of regulating by law the use of sleeping and parlor cars was adopted also. The joint resolution continuing the annual appropriations thirty days after June 30 was adopted. The tariff bill was taken up and Mr. Vest moved an amendment to repeal the reciprocity features of the McKinley bill. Agreed to. Senator Peffer offered as a new section the amendment levying a tax of \$50 per head on all aliens landing in the United States to engage in industrial occupations. Tabled, 46 to 12. Mr. Jones then asked unanimous consent to make a number of amendments overlooked as the bill was being considered. The amendments were agreed to as fast as read. Most of them were unimportant. The duty on silk [paragraph 298] partially manufactured from cocoons was fixed at 20 per cent, thrown or spun silk 30 per cent, velvets, chenilles and other pile fabrics \$1.50 per square yard. The reciprocity relating to the duty on petroleum was changed so as to make the duty to be levied against petroleum imported from countries imposing a duty on American petroleum 30 per cent. The section of the internal revenue was amended so as to prohibit liquors made of sugars and molasses being entered in bonded warehouse. The duty on precious stones, cut but not set, was fixed at 25 per cent; if set, 30 per cent; uncut precious stones, 10 per cent. The tariff bill was reported to the senate at 5:45 p. m. Mr. Manderson moved to adjourn until Monday. The motion was lost, 25 to 35, but in the executive session which followed the motion was agreed to, and at 6:10 the senate adjourned until Monday.

New Mexico Statehood.

WASHINGTON, June 29.—Among the bills that passed the house yesterday was one for the relief of the trustees of the Presbyterian church of Bethel Springs, Tenn., on account of the occupancy of the church by union troops in the civil war. A bill also passed to amend the judiciary act of Aug. 13, 1888. The bill provides that receivers or managers appointed by United States courts may be sued without the permission of the appointing court, just as the original corporation might have been sued. Several naval bills were passed, and the bill for the admission of New Mexico was taken up. It passed without division. The house then took up the bill to construct a hall of records in this city. At 4:15 the quorum disappeared, and the house adjourned.

Canal Bill Approved.

WASHINGTON, June 28.—The house committee on commerce approved the Nicaragua canal bill drawn by the subcommittee and ordered it to be reported to the house. One important amendment reported to the subcommittee was made by the full committee giving the government a first lien upon the canal so that there can be no chance of loss through its guaranty of bonds. Exactly to define the relation between the government and the company another amendment was inserted that the \$70,000,000 of stock to the government shall be issued in consideration of the guaranty of bonds by the United States and shall be regarded as fully paid for and non-assessable.

A Sleeping Car Bill.

WASHINGTON, June 29.—Senator Sherman introduced a resolution yesterday which went over under the rules, instructing the committee on interstate commerce to inquire into the expediency of regulating by law the employment and use of sleeping and parlor cars, not owned by railroad companies, engaged in interstate commerce, the cost of operating them, the charges made for their use and what ought to be reasonable charges for the seats, berths and sections in such cases.

DEATH BY POISONING.

REMAINS OF A WHITE INFANT UNearthed AT BEEVILLE.

A Deputy Postmaster Arrested in Anderson County—A Mother and Child Fatally Burned by the Explosion of a Lamp at Weatherford.

BEEVILLE, Tex., July 3.—Justice C. P. Eidson's court, sitting as a court of inquest since Friday last over the remains of a white infant unearched on private premises in town, rendered its decision yesterday that it came to its death by poison administered by Neal Rix, his wife and Cassie Lawley, Rix and Miss Lawley, who is his sister-in-law, were remanded to jail, charged with murder. Preliminary trial was postponed till Thursday. At the request of defendant warrant has been issued for the wife, who is ill, and will also be placed under arrest.

Attacked by a Lion.
HILLSBORO, Tex., June 28.—An exciting time occurred at the Bailey Harris place, four miles in the country, yesterday evening by the report that a Mexican lion had attacked a child and torn its arm off. An armed body of men repaired to the place and it was learned that three children were playing in a corn field when the lion came upon them and attacked one of them. The other two attacked the lion and drove it off. The men are scouring the country for the lion. The names of the children could not be learned.

Charged With Robbery.
TYLER, Tex., June 30.—Some months since a man named W. M. King, living then in Henderson county, was charged with passing a forged check on the First National here for over \$100. At the time he disappeared and was later located in Tennessee, but he left there before the officers reached him. He was later located in Arkansas and was brought from there here yesterday. He waived examining trial and will be held to await the action of the next grand jury.

A Narrow Escape.
GALVESTON, Tex., July 2.—Last night L. B. Mobdy, an attorney of Houston, had a narrow escape from drowning while bathing on the beach. The tide was extremely low and Mr. Mobdy ventured out too far. He suddenly became cramped and sank beneath the waves. He was noticed by W. A. Brooks, the life saver at the pagoda, who in company with another man brought the well high lifeless form of Mr. Mobdy to the bath house. At a late hour he was doing very well.

Patent Suicide.
TERRELL, Tex., June 29.—Tuesday night Mrs. Laura Shillman, a patient of the North Texas insane asylum, committed suicide by hanging. She was from Hood county, and had for some time been afflicted with a suicide mania and had made repeated efforts to end her existence before being sent to the asylum. She accomplished her purpose by tearing up a sheet from her bed, with which she ingeniously devised a rope and suspended herself from an iron rod.

Mother and Child Burned.
WEATHERFORD, Tex., July 3.—A lamp in the residence of G. A. Collier exploded in the hands of Mr. Collier as he was carrying it out of the building and just as it was over the bed in which his wife and 2-year-old baby were lying, covering them with oil and it afire. Before relief could be had they were burned so badly that the child died from the effects of the burn and Mrs. Collier is not expected to live.

Negro Shooting.
HILLSBORO, Tex., July 2.—At 1 o'clock yesterday morning two negroes—Rufus Winchester and Scott Patterson—became involved in a shooting scrape, in which the latter received two bullet wounds in the left arm. The wound in the arm is considered serious, as the ball ranged up the arm into the shoulder. They were arrested by Charley Foster and A. J. Jones and jailed.

Terribly Hot.
DALLAS, Tex., July 2.—Yesterday was the hottest yet. Everything fairly sizzled and stewed. Toward noon the figures on the mercury in the down-town district climbed beyond 100 and in the evening they were 107 and in some places 104. There was not a breath of air stirring anywhere and last night was what the boys call a "cooker." No cases of sunstroke were reported.

Aggravated Assault.
DENTON, Tex., July 3.—Mrs. Emma Hudson, whose age appeared to be about 80 and who came from Kansas to Denton county not many months ago, filed complaint yesterday against her husband and stepson, charging them with aggravated assault. Warrants of arrest were issued.

Killed by Excessive Heat.
GALVESTON, Tex., July 3.—The body of Mary Saunders, a white woman 45 years of age, was found yesterday lying across her bed in a badly decomposed state. An inquest was held and the cause was pronounced to be excessive heat.

Child Burned.
COMANCHE, Tex., July 3.—J. F. Johnston's little girl was seriously burned about the face and hands yesterday. She was playing with some matches and struck one with a hammer, lighting it and setting fire to her clothing.

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TABERNACLE PULPIT.

'A ROYAL GARDEN' SUBJECT OF THE PRESS SERMON.

'I Am Come Unto My Garden'—The Church Which Christ Has Planted the Salvation of the World Morally, Intellectually and Politically.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., July 1.—Rev. Dr. Falmage, who is now nearing Australia on his round-the-world journey, has selected for the subject of his sermon, through the press today, "The Royal Garden," the text being taken from Solomon's song 5:1: "I am come into my garden."

The world has had a great many beautiful gardens. Charlemagne added to the glory of his reign by decreeing that they be established all through the realm—decreeing even the names of the flowers to be planted there. Henry VI at Montpellier, established gardens of bewitching beauty and luxuriance, gathering into them Alpine, Pyrenean and French plants. One of the sweetest spots on earth was the garden of Shenstone, the poet. His writings have made but little impression upon the world; but his garden, "The Leasowes," will be immortal. To the natural advantage of that place was brought the perfection of art. Arbor, and terrace, and slope, and rustic temple, and reservoir, and urn, and fountain, here had their crowning. Oak, and yew, and hazel put forth their richest foliage. There was no life more diligent, no soul more ingenious than that of Shenstone, and all that diligence and genius were brought to the adornment of that one treasure spot. He gave three hundred pounds for it; he sold it for seventeen thousand. And yet I am to tell you of a richer garden than any I have mentioned. It is the garden spoken of in my text, the garden of the church, which belongs to Christ, for my text says so. He bought it, he planted it, he owns it, and he shall have it. Walter Scott, in his outlay at Abbotsford, ruined his fortune; and now in the crimson flowers of those gardens, you can almost think or imagine that you see the blood of that old man's broken heart. The payment of the last one hundred thousand pounds sacrificed him. But I have to tell you that Christ's life and Christ's death were the outlay of this beautiful garden of the church of which my text speaks. Oh, how many sighs, and tears, and pangs, and agonies! Tell me, ye executioners who lifted him and let him down! Tell me, ye sun that hidst hide, ye rocks that fell! "Christ loved the Church and gave himself for it." If then the garden of the church belongs to Christ, certainly he has a right to walk in it. Come then, O blessed Jesus, this morning, walk up and down these aisles and pluck what thou wilt of sweetness for thyself.

The Church, in my text, is appropriately compared to a garden, because it is a place of choice flowers, of select fruits and of thorough irrigation. A very harsh minister was talking with a very placid elder, and the placid elder said to the harsh minister: "Doctor, I do wish you would control your temper." "Ah," said the minister to the elder, "I control more temper in five minutes than you do in five years." It is harder for some men to do right than for others to do right. The grace that would elevate you to the seventh heaven might not keep your brother from knocking a man down. I had a friend who came to me and said: "I dare not join the church." "Why?" "Oh," he said, "I have such a violent temper. Yesterday morning I was crossing very early at the Jersey City ferry, and I saw a milkman pour a large amount of water into the milk can, and I said to him: 'I think that will do,' and he insulted me, and I knocked him down. Do you think I ought to join the church?" Nevertheless, that very same man, who was so harsh in his behavior, loved Christ, and could not speak of sacred things without tears of emotion and affection. Thorns without, but sweetness within—the best specimen of Mexican cactus I ever saw.

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TABERNACLE PULPIT.

'A ROYAL GARDEN' SUBJECT OF THE PRESS SERMON.

A HAPPY CHOICE.

Declaration, I am glad
 Others kept you in their trunk
 By. 'T would have been sad
 And showers wet our pink:
 At time blossoms on the trees,
 As sweet that June reveals,
 Gained by matches and fuses
 Scorch'd by fiery spinning wheels;
 August's heat, September's cool,
 Her's crisp, November's joys
 Or dear December's time of yule
 Been ruined or enhanced by noise;

Had January's blizzard blast
 Or February's slush and thaw
 A gloom on Independence east;
 Had winds in March, so piercing raw,

Ever had the chance to break their woe,
 And eggs of discontent thus hatch,
 By bringing up their fearsome blow,
 Extinguishing both torch and match.

Right well ye chose, ye signers great,
 From east and west, from south and north,
 Had ye preferred some other date
 We'd never have had our July Fourth.

NEAR TIMBER LINE.

A FOURTH OF JULY STORY.

Copyright, 1894, by American Press Association.

What did that critter go?
 The words broke the absolute silence
 Of a forest. Around and above as far
 As eye could reach stretched the
 Majesty of the San Juan range,
 Its peaks, sublime domes, yawning
 Gorges, narrow defiles and pines—
 Everywhere, through the branches
 Of the soft, murmuring
 Of a drowsy, delicious July aft-
 The scene was one of profound
 The outlooker. Every move of
 Light find here an answering echo,
 As heart of the Rocky mountains



"BENJAMIN"

emotions, joys, sorrow, anger, awe,
 and peace murmur from the val-
 lunder from the canyons and
 k from the heights.
 day—this sunny, glorious July day
 row and anger only found voices
 poor Ben Tribble. He was alone,
 ay up near the timber line, sitting near
 a mouth of his tunnel, wondering
 hat had become of his dog, the only
 friend he had left in the world.
 Ben was one of the unlucky ones of
 earth. Since 1879 he had been toiling
 along up there in the mountains, hunt-
 ing a fortune. When he came west from
 Iowa, with only his dog Jonah and the
 old rifle Betsy he had carried through
 the war for company, he had staked out
 his claim in the San Juan, built his lit-
 tle cabin on the mountain side and gone
 cheerfully to work, with his pick and
 hand drill, confidently expecting to strike
 a lead soon, sell out and go back to his
 wife and boy with a bag full of gold
 dust. The letters he got weekly helped
 him amazingly. They were his incen-
 tive, his stimulant. Jonah was faithful,
 and Betsy was useful. Occasionally Ben
 would leave the tunnel and the cabin
 and go down the mountain to Pay Dirt
 camp, where he soon became popular
 among the many good fellows. And so
 at first, while he was strong, ambitious
 and hopeful, everything went very well.
 Afterward?

The years went by, and Ben did not
 find his silver mine. Not that he was
 not diligent. Never a man in the San
 Juan worked harder than Tribble. He
 staked two other claims besides the origi-
 nal one, and in turns worked all.
 His stalwart figure began to stoop; the
 furrows deepened on his forehead; sil-
 ver besprinkled his long, tangled, red
 beard, but still fortune was shy. The
 long summers drifted by his door, and
 the winter snows hid his tunnels. Every
 fall he said, "By spring, I reckon,"
 and every spring he said, "I calc'late by
 fall I kin go hum," but he never went.
 His wife wrote regularly the news of
 her simple village life. His boy was
 grown up and earning a fair living—
 his boy, whom he remembered as a lit-
 tle sunny haired youngster stamping
 about in his first pair of boots. Tribble
 would sit alone night after night pic-
 turing the two he had left behind, won-
 dering about them, dreaming of them,
 longing for them. Sometimes he started
 up in a frenzy, crying out that he would
 go—that day, that hour—back to them.
 What matter if he had no money? He
 could tramp over the mountains, the
 plains, to find Molly and the boy. Then
 his eyes would fall on the mouth of the
 tunnel, and mechanically he would
 shoulder his pick, take his lantern and
 go back to his dreary search.

Then, one day, Tribble struck a lead!
 Struck a fair vein of silver! The very
 next week the silver panic came.
 Tribble was dazed. He could not under-
 stand. Day after day he groped his
 way down to Pay Dirt to hear the news
 from the east. He joined the circle of
 hopeless, despairing men who sat watch-
 ing silver go down, down, feeling as if
 the bottomless pit were yawning at
 their feet.

Then suddenly Molly's letters stop-
 ped. Tribble wrote again and again,
 but could get no answer. A silence as
 vast and awful as that which reigned
 on the mountains swept between him
 and the two he loved.

Tribble's mood, sullen and suspi-
 cious. After a little he ceased going
 down to the camp, but dwelt apart from

all men, with no friend save Jonah.
 And now, here on this balmy, heavenly
 day, when all nature breathed peace
 and joy, Ben sat alone, deserted by all.
 Fortune, family, friends—yes, even his
 dog, for Jonah had disappeared—van-
 ished, and no whistle of his master
 could lure him from the canyon.

Tribble sat absorbed in bitter reverie
 when suddenly a crashing in the thicket
 made him start and lift his heavy eyes.
 A good humored, smiling face met his
 —the face of Joyful Jerry, a well known
 character from the camp below, a lazy,
 happy go lucky fellow, with few brains
 and a kindly heart.

"Hello, Ben!" he called.
 "Hello!" moodily from Ben.
 "Thought I'd pay ye a visit," said
 Jerry, dropping down upon the ground
 beside Tribble. "I tell ye, pard, ye're
 too lonesum up here. Why don't ye
 come down ter the camp? The boys
 'low ter hev a celebrashun on the Fourth.
 Ye'd orter ter come down. They've sent
 to Silverton fer fireworks an powder an
 a cannon. Lord, but they'll whoop
 things up! Ye'd orter come down."

To Joyful Jerry's pressing invitation
 Tribble returned no answer, but sud-
 denly and curly asked, "Ye didn't see
 nuthin of that thar ornery yaller dog
 of mine, did ye, on your way up?"

"I seed Jonah cuttin down the can-
 yon like all possessed," returned Jerry,
 "Now what on airth's gone an took
 that thar critter?"

"Hell knows!" said Tribble savagely.
 After Joyful Jerry had taken his de-
 parture with a farewell adjuration to
 Ben to be on hand for the ceremonies
 and rites of the glorious Fourth, Trib-
 ble rose, went into his lonely cabin and
 sat down on the edge of his bed.

"Fourth of July!" he muttered. "Cele-
 brashuns! Humpf! I'd like ter know
 why I should celebrate? Orter be patri-
 otic, I reckon. Patriotic over what? A
 country I done my level best fer. I fit fer
 her, tramped through snow, rain an
 hail; slept on the ground; et pork an
 hard tack; faced death over an over fer
 her, an now she's a-doin her best to let
 me starve. A d—d fine country! It's
 only a country fer the east an goldbugs
 an Wall street—curse'em! I'm played
 out—old, poor, forsaken by everybody,
 even my dog. I'll cash in now an let
 the game go on without me. Come here,
 Betsy, old gal," taking down his batter-
 ed, rusty rifle. "I didn't think when
 we wuz marchin through Georgy I'd
 ever come ter ye ter help me out of life,
 but that's what, old gal. I'm tired out
 —done fer—busted. Ye're my last
 friend. Give me a proof of your friend-
 ship now!"

With his rifle in hand, he stepped to
 the door of his cabin to take his last
 look of earth. The sun was just setting.
 The dying rays were flooding the moun-
 tains with lurid light. White and cold,
 their glittering peaks shone amid the
 scarlet and sulphur hues of sunset like
 purified souls emerging from a furnace
 of fire. The great solemn pines swayed
 and bent in the evening wind. Mysteri-
 ous and vague whispers seemed to float
 from the depths of the forest. The lone-
 ly, weary, desolate watcher was strange-
 ly moved by the solemnity and harmo-
 ny of the scene. "Oh, it's purty," he
 murmured brokenly, "it's purty. I allus
 wanted Molly ter see them mountains,
 but she never will. Who'll find me, I
 wonder, and send her word!"

He started. Sharp and clear on the
 soft night air, up from the canyon, rose
 the bark of a dog.

"Why, thar's Jonah!" Ben cried.
 "He's a-comin back. That thar ornery
 —why, thar's voices—who's with him?"

Through the opening, between the
 cedars, past the tunnel, came two figures
 —a woman and a dog. The dog—not
 a handsome animal by any means, but

one with an almost human anxiety on
 his ugly face—bounced forward to
 Ben's feet, yelping and fawning with
 delight.

The woman came on slowly and timi-
 dly. She was plainly dressed, elderly;
 her scanty brown hair was thickly
 strewn with gray; her sad face bore the
 marks of many a tearful vigil; her un-
 gloved hands showed signs of labor, but
 the soul that shined from her patient
 eyes was noble and steadfast; the smile
 that lighted up her thin face had all
 the sweetness of the long ago. Love,
 youth, life itself, came with her as she
 advanced, holding out faithful, yearn-
 ing arms to the poor, rough, disappoint-
 ed old miner standing there, his hand
 on the trigger of his gun.

"Benjamin!" She breathed rather
 than spoke his name.
 Then, like one who has seen a ghost,
 Ben Tribble fell face downward at the
 feet of his wife.

The stars were shining when he opened
 his eyes and looked up into Molly's
 face. The kettle was singing on the
 stove, supper was smoking on the table,
 Jonah was stretched before the fire, and
 Betsy was standing in the corner.

"I know all about it, dear Ben,"
 he heard her murmur. "I know how
 you've worked for years, hoping against
 hope and all for nothing. I know how
 you've been disappointed and how your
 heart's most broke alone here in the
 mountains. When your letters stop-
 ped!"



THE GOOD OLD DAYS.

WHEN FIRECRACKERS WERE A LUX-
 URY AND COST A CENT EACH.

How a Bunch Was Divided at the Country
 Store—The Man Who Still Keeps Up the
 Old Time Celebration of the Fourth From
 Early Morn Until Night.

IT IS my opinion that the true val-
 ue, the overpow-
 ering splendor,
 so to speak, of the
 firecracker is not
 usually appreciated
 and comprehended.
 It is almost a sealed
 mystery to the
 boys. It is, in
 fact, known to
 none but those
 youngsters who can only partially sat-
 isfy their desire for the snapping red
 and yellow paper cylinders, and men
 who were once such boys and have not
 forgotten the days when they were
 young.

I know several such boys who under-
 stand the subject perfectly, but of all
 my grownup acquaintances there is but
 one man who has ever shown thorough
 knowledge thereof. This man is past
 middle age now. He owns mills and
 railroads and landed estates. He is, in
 fact, rich enough to buy shiploads of
 firecrackers if he should so desire. His
 standing in business and society is of
 the best, and for 51 weeks of every year
 his face wears an expression of such
 gravity that you would never suspect
 him of being frivolous enough to own to
 a weakness for firecrackers. I am not
 sure that it is proper to use the word
 weakness in referring to his fondness
 for the Chinese noise and smoke mak-
 ers. Certainly his passion for them
 while it lasts is as strong as any other
 of his visible characteristics. It begins
 to manifest itself about a week before
 Uncle Sam's birthday, increases with
 every 24 hours till the dawning of the
 glorious Fourth and then dissipates it-
 self in a fusillade of crackers lasting all
 day and half the night, at the end of
 which my friend is tired, sleepy, grimy
 and almost invariably with little holes
 burned in his clothes where stray sparks
 have found lodgment. But he does not
 mind his weariness, his blackened ap-
 pearance or the holes in his clothes. He
 is always in a satisfied, not to say ec-
 static, state of mind when at last he
 gets to bed on the night of the glorious
 Fourth.

According to the neighbors, the worst
 of the business is that there is absolute-
 ly no stopping in the noise even at meal-
 times from shortly after daylight till
 10 or 11 o'clock at night.
 Even boys get hungry and tired, but
 when my friend is celebrating the
 Fourth of July he arranges his juvenile

pllosion that I would never again see so
 gorgous a sight or hear such a ravishing
 noise. I jumped up and down with
 delight. My mother, who did not admire
 firecrackers herself, sat by, happy in the
 popping and the blaze for my sake.

"We waited five minutes before the
 next firecracker was shot off, and then
 with my own hands I struck the match
 and lighted the fuse of the next one,
 and again I was electrified with joy.
 As the five minutes' interval was pre-
 served until the whole 10 of my fire-
 crackers had been exploded, I had just
 50 minutes of unalloyed delight.

"Now, I have never got over my
 pleasure in firecrackers, but I am sat-
 isfied that if I had to shoot them without
 a lot of boys to help me on the Fourth
 of July there wouldn't be the slightest
 fun in it. I know that nine boys in ten
 like them as well as I do, whether they
 will continue to do so after they are
 grown up or not. Of course I prefer for
 helpers boys who can't have firecrack-
 ers if they have to buy them themselves.
 That's why Sim Smith's boys and Tom
 Dooley's and all the rest of the crowd
 down on the side street near my house
 are always invited to celebrate the
 Fourth with me. I don't allow myself
 a great deal of recreation during the
 year. My business is too exacting. But
 I get enough fun out of the firecrackers
 and the boys on the Fourth to last me
 till Thanksgiving day. There is one
 thing about firecrackers that is in their
 favor, unless you buy the big giant and
 cannon firecrackers, which I never do,
 and that is that they are much less dan-
 gerous than guns or toy pistols, and
 they make more noise and flame and
 smoke for the money than any other
 sort of fireworks that I know anything
 about. I think," he added, turning to
 the salesman, "that you may make my
 order an even five dozen boxes instead
 of 50. I propose to rather outdo myself
 this year."

My friend lives on the same street
 that I do, and I have accepted his invi-
 tation to be present with him and the
 other boys this year and help burn up
 his 60 boxes full of firecrackers.

I D. MARSHALL.

"OPEN THE PACK," SAID HE.
 assistants in relays, so that while a por-
 tion of them are eating or resting the
 others are firing away just the same,
 and as for him that is the one day in
 the year on which he appears to be ab-
 solutely fatigue proof, and if he eats at
 all on the Fourth it cannot be more
 than a sandwich hastily devoured now
 and then.

I met my friend the other day when

he was buying firecrackers for himself
 and more pretentious fireworks for his
 boys, and he told me the story of his
 first Fourth of July. After hearing if I
 have some idea of the reason for his ex-
 traordinary fondness for firecrackers if
 not for boys.

"I liked firecrackers from the first
 time I ever saw them," he said. "My
 father was a young man then, and he
 had not yet succeeded in making much
 money. There were only three of us—
 my father, my mother and myself—in
 the family, and we lived in a little
 house on the bank of a stream that wound
 between low hills and was known as
 Pipe creek. A mile or two away was a
 hamlet consisting of a store, a black-
 smith's shop, a church, a shoemaker's
 shop and three or four houses. A few
 days before the first Fourth of July, I
 remember, my father and mother con-
 sidered the financial condition earnest-
 ly and agreed that, although the time
 were hard with them, the boy should
 have firecrackers that year. They cost
 25 cents a pack, and 25 cents was a good
 deal in that house just then, but they
 thought it would be money well expend-
 ed if it were used to buy firecrackers for
 me.

"Now, it so happened that the impor-
 tant purchase was put off until the
 morning of the great day, and my fa-
 ther and I walked down the road to the
 store to exchange the quarter for the
 crackers. A man named John Strait
 kept that store, and I used to think he
 must be the richest man in the world,
 and the wisest and best, too, barring
 my father. Strait's face fell when we
 made known our desire for firecrackers.
 Then he looked at me, and I suppose he
 saw that I was greatly wrought up on
 the subject.

"Well," he said, "I've sold out all
 my firecrackers, but I have one pack
 saved for my own boy. I promised him
 that he should have that pack, no matter
 what had happened, but if his willing-
 ness we'll divide the pack between the two
 boys."

"So young Strait was called in and
 questioned, my fears that he would not
 be willing rising every instant. Before
 the questioning was finished several
 other belated would be purchasers of
 firecrackers appeared, and finally the
 Strait boy made a shrewd suggestion
 that showed him to have a good busi-
 ness head.

"Open the pack," he said, "and count
 me out 10. Then I'll sell the rest of the
 firecrackers at a cent apiece."

"Ten little rolls of concentrated joy
 for boys fell to my share. My father
 paid over the 10 cents and put the fire-
 crackers in his pocket with great care.
 We went home together full of delight-
 ful anticipations for the evening, for
 they were to be kept until nightfall,
 that I might not lose a single scintillat-
 ing flash of brightness.

"My anticipations were fully met by
 the blazing, popping reality. The even-
 ing came off moonless and dark, and
 not a match was put to fuse until the
 very last gleam of light had disappeared
 from the western sky. Then my father
 took the first of the firecrackers, lighted
 it carefully and laid it on the big, flat
 stone that served as a doorstep to our
 house. It seemed to me when the sizz-
 ling of the fuse was followed by the ex-



FROM MORN TILL NIGHT.

pllosion that I would never again see so
 gorgous a sight or hear such a ravishing
 noise. I jumped up and down with
 delight. My mother, who did not admire
 firecrackers herself, sat by, happy in the
 popping and the blaze for my sake.

"We waited five minutes before the
 next firecracker was shot off, and then
 with my own hands I struck the match
 and lighted the fuse of the next one,
 and again I was electrified with joy.
 As the five minutes' interval was pre-
 served until the whole 10 of my fire-
 crackers had been exploded, I had just
 50 minutes of unalloyed delight.

"Now, I have never got over my
 pleasure in firecrackers, but I am sat-
 isfied that if I had to shoot them without
 a lot of boys to help me on the Fourth
 of July there wouldn't be the slightest
 fun in it. I know that nine boys in ten
 like them as well as I do, whether they
 will continue to do so after they are
 grown up or not. Of course I prefer for
 helpers boys who can't have firecrack-
 ers if they have to buy them themselves.
 That's why Sim Smith's boys and Tom
 Dooley's and all the rest of the crowd
 down on the side street near my house
 are always invited to celebrate the
 Fourth with me. I don't allow myself
 a great deal of recreation during the
 year. My business is too exacting. But
 I get enough fun out of the firecrackers
 and the boys on the Fourth to last me
 till Thanksgiving day. There is one
 thing about firecrackers that is in their
 favor, unless you buy the big giant and
 cannon firecrackers, which I never do,
 and that is that they are much less dan-
 gerous than guns or toy pistols, and
 they make more noise and flame and
 smoke for the money than any other
 sort of fireworks that I know anything
 about. I think," he added, turning to
 the salesman, "that you may make my
 order an even five dozen boxes instead
 of 50. I propose to rather outdo myself
 this year."

My friend lives on the same street
 that I do, and I have accepted his invi-
 tation to be present with him and the
 other boys this year and help burn up
 his 60 boxes full of firecrackers.

I D. MARSHALL.

THE OBJECT LESSON.

A FRESH VIEW OF THE AMERICAN
 REVOLUTION.

How It Differed From All Others That
 Preceded It—The Blossom of the Tree of
 Liberty—A Marvelous Inspiration—The
 Gonsalon of Progress.

The United States has celebrated its
 birthday for 118 years with a boundless
 profusion of firecrackers, both Chinese
 and rhetorical. Grownup folks, a little
 weary perhaps of the resounding racket,
 while watching the urchin at work with
 punk and powder, will ask themselves,
 "What makes the Revolution of 1776
 tower like an Alpine peak among histor-
 ical revolutions?" One cannot answer this
 by saying that the immediate result was
 the greatest fact which the historic yard-
 stick measures. That was their good
 luck, growing out of the vast unknown
 resources of the continent, to which the
 colonies were as blind as were George
 III and his parliament. One cannot set-
 tle it by saying that the Declaration of
 Independence was the greatest charter
 of human rights ever penned. That Decla-
 ration contained nothing essential but
 what had been fairly written before in
 declaration and proclamation and pro-
 test, each paper of which had been seal-
 ed blood red with thousands of lives.
 It was just the old story inscribed afresh
 with a pen of fire by a mind of consum-
 mate sagacity.

The celebrated Russian musician, Ru-
 binstein, once said to the writer: "You
 Americans will never have a distinct
 national style of music. Only nations
 with a childhood can ever have this! Your
 people never had a childhood—you were
 born full grown." This last sentence packs
 an essay in 10 words and cuts close to the bone. The time
 had come in the evolution of things for
 the Anglo-Saxon hive to swarm. There
 was not enough elbow room in the old
 political hive at the beginning of that
 last quarter of the last century, and the
 bees determined to set up fresh home-
 keeping. The new swarm felt them-
 selves just as wise, as capable and a
 self sustaining as the others of the fam-
 ily. They had inherited all the tradi-
 tions, the customs, the accumulated ex-
 perience, the instinct for self govern-
 ment, inherent in a race which has beat-
 en the world in the keenness of its po-
 litical genius.

It was but the difference of 5, 10, 20
 years or whatnot. If it had not been
 "navigation laws," "writs of assist-
 ance," "stamp act," "tax on tea," at
 which the colonists grumbled savagely,
 like true Englishmen, it would have been
 something else a little later. These
 things were wrongs, to be sure, but they
 would have been ultimately righted if
 the natural course of things and were
 not a whit worse than many afflictions
 which beset the man of Yorkshire or
 Kent. The American colonist, on the
 whole, was as free in the enjoyment of
 social and political privilege as any
 king's subject that then walked the
 green earth—perhaps even had larger
 liberty.

His large measure of freedom indeed
 made the homespun yeoman on this side
 of the Atlantic, whose fathers had shot
 the arrow flights which won Cressy and
 Agincourt, and who had charged in Crom-
 well's ironides at Naseby and Worcester,
 feel the smart the more keenly. So
 came the swell of the race instinct,
 first embodying itself in the sword-
 like epigram, "No taxation without
 representation," then after a seven years'
 successful war getting itself crystallized
 in a magnificent system of home rule,
 biform in its relation to state and fed-
 eral affairs, and bringing the direction
 of matters most intimately connected
 with the citizen's hearth and home as
 close as possible to him, in fact. In the
 triumph of a great principle England as
 well as the whole world won when
 Cornwallis delivered his sword to Wash-
 ington. Englishmen over the sea have
 been swarming off from the parent hive
 ever since. Canada and the Australian
 dominions are essentially as free as the
 United States in self government and
 only need their own wish to be as free
 in name.

Comparing the American Revolution
 with the three active great revolutions
 of modern times, we see how wide the
 swing of its pendulum as compared with
 theirs. The heroic rising of the Nether-
 lands under William of Orange had its
 root in religious oppression, and though
 it ended in severance from Spain no
 such project stamped its outset. The
 English revolution of 1640, which rolled
 a king's head in the sawdust, trampled
 on the theory of the divine right of
 royalty and enforced the fact that thence-
 forth in that land monarchs should only
 rule with the assent and co-operation of
 parliament. It was one great step in the
 growth of the English constitution.
 The French cataclysm of bloodshed and
 horror, typified by the guillotine, whose
 ghastly head shearing sometimes red-
 dened four hours a day, was the natu-
 ral reaction of long centuries of caste
 robbery and misrule. The flame caught
 from the American torch, but the fuel
 had been seasoning for ages, and the
 conflagration lit the world under its
 glow. Out of the savagery, cruelty and
 misery with which these great crises
 rook was wrought immortal good, for
 in the world all permanent spiritual
 gains are made.

But of the central gloom
 that brooded with burning fears,
 and the baths of hissing tears
 and the shocks of doom
 To shak and see,
 But of all they have bequeathed to
 humanity nothing blossoms with prom-
 ise so rich as that tree of liberty which
 bourgeois into commonwealths. Its
 object lesson is an incarnate fact, exam-
 plying the truth that every political
 community and every individual in that
 community is entitled by God's birth-
 right to the fairest, most unfettered
 field of self development. "And the
 leaves of the tree shall be for the heal-
 ing of the nations." That is the gon-
 salon of the progressive world today.
 That was the practical work of July 4,
 1776.

G. T. FRANK.