

Coke County Rustler.

VOL. VI.

ROBERT LEE, COKE COUNTY, TEXAS, SATURDAY, APRIL 18, 1896.

NO. 35.

DINED AT THE CAFE.



IN TWO of the leather-seated chairs before the big window of the hotel the junior and sophomore sat side by side. Each wore a large chrysanthemum and carried a cane decked with streamers of ribbon. The round table behind them was filled with restless groups of young men, all wearing ribbon or carrying flags, and all talking hoarsely and excitedly.

The streets in front of the hotel, already filled with the dusk of earthly twilight, through which the street lamps seemed spheres of golden haze, wore much the same look, but with the difference that the groups took the form of a procession moving along the wet sidewalk. Across the way the shirts in the window of the "Gents' Clothing Palace" were all of the same color as the ribbons. The entrance to the dry-goods store further down was draped with the same shade. Even the bootblacks and newsboys, perhaps with a view to personal benefit rather than from any strong affection for the college, wore knots of the same.

The sophomore looked out at the moving crowd and tapped the floor lightly with his cane.

"Great game, wasn't it?" he said, hoarsely.

The junior nodded. The fact that he had heard the same remark from the same source a dozen times in the last fifteen minutes did not affect his appreciation of it in the least.

"Wrecked my voice, though," said the sophomore.

"If it were shattered," said the junior, in a thoughtful tone, "I might get a little sleep in the morning."

To this the sophomore made no answer. He did not feel himself capable of conversing on any subject except the game.

"There were holes in their line that you could drive an ice-wagon through," he said in sudden exultation.

"I don't drive an ice-wagon," said the junior, shortly. Then he turned and looked at the clock above the desk. "It's nearly 6," he said. "Let's go and get something to eat."

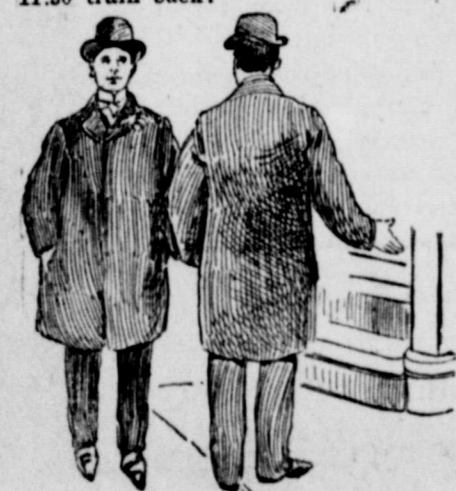
The sophomore glanced at him out of the corner of his eye, and an instant later became immersed in a study of the toes of his shoes.

"I'm going downtown to dinner," he said, hesitatingly.

"What!" said the junior.

The sophomore repeated the statement with obvious embarrassment. The junior looked at him with withering scorn.

"Didn't you tell me," he said accusingly, "that we'd take dinner together, go to the theater, and then catch the 11:30 train back?"



"YOU'LL NEED YOUR NERVE."

The sophomore shifted uneasily in his seat.

"Well, you see," he said, "I hadn't received this invitation then."

"That makes no difference," said the junior, sternly. "You made an engagement with me. Are you going to break it?"

"No," said the sophomore. "Only—"

"Only you don't intend to keep it," said the junior. "What'll I do now? Wander about till train time?"

"Oh, you'll be all right!" said the sophomore. "Unless some one takes you for a hayseed and bunkoes you," he added.

The junior looked thoughtfully up at the electric light. Then he turned to the sophomore.

"Who is she?" he asked.

"It'll do you no good to know," said the sophomore.

"I don't want to know," said the junior. "Was it the one on the coach?"

The sophomore nodded.

"I met her at the beach last vacation," said he. "I never called on her here, but she asked me to dinner to-night. She has a cousin in college.

I never asked his name for fear she'd want me to look him up."

A broad smile came over the face of the junior, but when the sophomore turned toward him he was prematurely grave.

"You're going then?" he asked.

"Yes," said the sophomore, calmly. The junior looked pensively at his cane.

"I think I'll go with you," he said. The sophomore laughed.

"I mean it," said the junior. "I don't see why I shouldn't."

"What!" said the sophomore.

"You could say that you had brought a friend with you," said the junior. "It would be all right. She'd understand."

The sophomore looked at him closely, as if searching for evidence of a joke, but the junior was apparently in earnest.

"I'd look pretty, wouldn't I?" said the sophomore.

"I've no doubt of it," said the junior. "You always do."

"It would be the most cold-blooded thing on record," said the sophomore.

"Why, I hardly know the girl! It would make me look like the very devil!"

"You flatter yourself," said the junior.

"She'd think me an ass," said the sophomore, smiling.

"Well, what's the use of trying to deceive her?" asked the junior, coldly.

"Of course, you're joking, though," said the sophomore, appealingly. "You wouldn't do such a thing."

"Why not?" said the junior. "You could make it all right by a little explanation."

"Little explanation!" said the sophomore, with great exasperation. "It would take a duodecimo of explanation to clear up a thing like that!"

"Stick to football English," said the junior. "Duodecimo is the little kind. When you get out of your depth you don't say what you mean."

"I might tell her you were a lunatic," said the sophomore, thoughtfully.

"That would do," the junior agreed.

The sophomore looked at him critically.

"I believe you would do it," he said at last. "It's a blessed thing that I'll not take you."

"How'll you help yourself?" asked the junior, with interest.

The sophomore studied the question in silence.

"You can't turn me over to the police," said the junior; "and you can't fight, because if you did you'd not be presentable yourself."

The sophomore glanced over his shoulder at the clock.

"It's time for me to start," he said. "Good-by, I'll meet you at the train."

The junior promptly rose and followed him. At the door the sophomore turned and looked at him helplessly.

"I say, now, you'll not—" he began. "Come on," said the junior. "There goes a car."

He seized the sophomore's arm and they boarded the car together.

"Better go inside, it's warmer," said the sophomore, wildly.

The junior smiled.

"I'll stand out here with you," he replied carelessly.

The sophomore sighed.

"You don't really mean—"

"That I'll invade the young woman's home," put in the junior. "I do. Under your protection I will have no hesitation."

The sophomore turned his back and gloomily watched the passing lamps. The junior paid the fare for two.

"If I obliged him to pay my fare," he said to himself, "it might anger him."

The sophomore did not look at him when they got off the car. Half-way down the square he stopped at the foot of a flight of stairs and turned his eyes doubtfully from the door above to the junior.

"Is this the place?" asked the junior, innocently. "I'm beginning to get nervous. I always do when I go calling."

"You'll need all your nerve this time," said the sophomore, bitterly.

He went up stairs slowly, the junior close behind him. At the top he turned sharply round, and said:

"Do you really mean to do so ungentlemanly a thing?"

"It's not ungentlemanly," said the junior, stoutly. "All you have to do—"

"Oh, shut up!"

The sophomore turned away and put his hand on the bell. Then he looked back over his shoulder. The junior was leaning easily against the broad railing of the veranda.

"I believe you're fool enough to follow me in," said the sophomore, angrily.

"I am," answered the junior, calmly. "Perhaps not exactly that, but we'll not fight over terms."

"Well, you can't make me make such an ass of myself," said the sophomore, suddenly.

The junior smiled broadly.

"You can take dinner here if you want to," the sophomore went on. "I believe that you have no more sense than to try. I'll wait on the corner to see you kicked out. Then I'll go back to the hotel and get something to eat."

"I'll go with you," said the junior, readily.

The sophomore turned and stole quietly down the steps.

"I hope no one saw me," he said, when he reached the bottom.

"I thought I saw a girl looking out of the second-story window," said the junior, comfortingly.

"Oh, you go to the deuce!" said the sophomore.

"Well, perhaps I was mistaken," said the junior. "It looked that way, though. Had you just as lief walk beside me? When you drop behind that way it makes me nervous. It's so easy to hit a man over the head when he is not looking."

"It wouldn't hurt you," growled the sophomore.

"We'll go back to the hotel and carry out the original program," said the junior.

The sophomore did not echo his enthusiasm. Even when he found himself opposite the junior at a little white table in the cafe, among his friends and in the presence of a clamorous argument about the game, he did not un-bend. But by the time that the oysters came in his face began to clear.

"I suppose you'll tell this thing all over the college," he said, ruefully.

"It's a good thing that they don't peel these lemons," said the junior. "One would never know what they were if it were not for the yellow outside."

"It makes me feel pretty mean," said the sophomore.

"They call these two-by-four monstrosities 'blue points' on the bill, don't they?" said the junior.

"What troubles me most," said the sophomore, "is what the dickens the girl will think of me."

The junior lifted an oyster on his fork and looked at it closely.

"Don't worry about that," he said. "I'll fix it all right with her."

The sophomore stopped his glass half-way to his mouth and looked at him over the rim in amazement.

"I'm the cousin at college whose name you never asked," said the junior.

An Obliging Traveler.

From Harper's Round Table: There has been a great deal of complaint both in London and New York of the way a certain class of shopkeepers try to force their wares upon passers-by. One man, a traveler, has managed to get the better of one of these shopmen, a clothing dealer, who had a way of almost dragging people into his place. One day shortly after his arrival in London the traveler stopped for a moment to examine a coat hanging in front of a clothing establishment, when the shopman rushed out and asked, "Wouldn't you try on some coats?"

"I don't know but I would," responded the traveler, consulting his watch. "I've got some time to spare. Yes." And he went in and began to work. No matter how often he found his fit, he called for more coats, and after he had tried on thirty he looked at his watch again, resumed his own garments, and walked off, saying:

"I won't charge anything for what I've done. I believe in a man who'll oblige another when he can do it. If I'm ever this way again, and you've got any coats to try on, I'll do all I can to help you!"

What the shopkeeper said we are not told, but it is not hard to imagine what he thought.

Blacktown Aphorisms.

A lazy niggah doan't like to hear roos'ahs croid'.

Man wid de itch doan't mind belu' scratched.

De sewer rat doan't fancy the grocer's cat.

Niggah dat talks to himself talks to a fool.

De moon doan't mind de bulldog's barkin'.

De shirt tail man's got no breeches to lend.

Black beans taste like white beans in de dark.

It doan't cost nuffin to ask for a nickel.

De stummick's not 'ticular when it's hungry.

Much washin' doan't make a niggah whiter.

When de wolf's preachin' look out for de lambs.

Man wid a honey tongue got a per-simmon heart.

Weeds doan't mind much how dey's planted.

Long as de cabin door's low de niggah most stoop.

De fox is in the jury box when de goose am tried.

NOT AT ALL PLEASED

IS DELEGATE FLYNN WITH THE GREER COUNTY BILL.

He contends that as Greer County Has Been Adjudged to the United States She Thus Becomes a Part of Oklahoma, and Ought to be Under Her Laws.

Washington, April 8.—Delegate Flynn of Oklahoma Territory is not at all pleased with the bill which was reported favorably by the committee on public lands on the Greer county lands a few days ago. The bill provides that the lands shall be sold to bona fide residents of that county and that they shall have them for \$1 an acre.

This was one of the features of the bill, and the one with which Flynn is displeased. He says that when the territory of Oklahoma was first organized there was a provision in the bill that if Greer county was decided to belong to the United States it then and there became a part of Oklahoma territory. The same bill provided that the settlers on the lands in Oklahoma should have 160 acres, which when they had occupied it for five years they would be entitled to without any payment except \$13, which they must pay for land fees. It was also provided that if the settlers wanted to pay at once and take title they could have the land for \$1.25 an acre.

He contends that as Greer county has been adjudged to the United States and thus becomes a part of Oklahoma the settlers in Greer county are entitled to all the rights that the original settlers of Oklahoma enjoy. He says that the bill which was brought in from the committee on public lands is farcical, and he intimates a determination to fight it, but as the bill was drawn by the attorney general and Judge Brown of Greer county it is supposed that they knew what they were about when they drew it.

After Six Years.

Marquette, Mich., April 8.—Six years ago Chas. Chauvin, a hermit living near Detroit, was found dead in his cabin, with a hole through his body, evidently made by a shotgun. He had lived a hermit's life for many years, but had once been reputed to have accumulated an immense sum of money, which was believed to be concealed about his home, as he distrusted banks. There was no clue to the murderer.

Detective Max Adler was detailed on the case, and after nearly six years' work he unearthed a claw which pointed to a conspiracy with Frank Lieski as one of the conspirators. Lieski is now serving a fifteen year term in Marquette branch prison for highway robbery. The detective arrived last Friday and for five days vainly endeavored to secure a statement from Lieski. Monday night the convict weakened and promised full particulars if guaranteed immunity from punishment in the crime. He said he took part in the plot, but did not do the killing. His confederate fired the charge into Chauvin's body. Covering the body with a blanket the murderers took what spoils they could find and hurried away.

Detective Adler will return to Detroit to consult with officials about the desired immunity, which is the condition of Lieski's promised revelation.

Avery Got Two Years.

St. Louis, Mo., April 8.—Alfred L. Avery, the defaulting treasurer of Mound City council No. 45 of the national union, pleaded guilty in Judge Harney's court to embezzlement and was sentenced to two years in the penitentiary. Avery embezzled about \$50,000. Of this sum only about \$1800 was secured from the National union. The rest was secured from the firm of Messmore, Gahett & Co., members of the Merchants' exchange. This money was lost in bucket shop speculation.

Corbett Arrested.

St. Louis, Mo., April 8.—James J. Corbett and his sparring partner, Mike Conley, were arrested after this afternoon's performance at Havlin's theater and taken to the four courts, charged with holding a boxing contest contrary to law.

The proceedings were brought to make a test case for the boxing ordinance. They will have a hearing to-day.

Repulsed the Matabele.

Bulwyo, April 8.—News has just been received that Gifford repulsed the Matabele this morning, the fighting continuing until in the afternoon. Gifford lost three wounded in the fight.

Dr. Nansen's Route.

New York, April 8.—A special from St. Petersburg says: At last the true origin of the story about Dr. Nansen's discovery of the pole has been told. The story came from Tomsk, through the merchant Kuschmareff, who is the uncle of Kandakoff, the originator of the news.

His statement is that his nephew did nothing more than transmit the report. It appears that in the new Siberian islands there has been three parties in search of mammoth bones. One of these parties returned some time ago and said they had seen a ship in the neighborhood of the islands with Europeans on board. They did not attempt any communication with the ship, nor even watch it.

Kandakoff, to whom the mammoth hunters brought the news, thought it might relate to Nansen, and wrote thus to Irkutsk, whence it was sent out all over the world. In the Siberian islands there still remains two parties of hunters, who will return in November, and who, perhaps, may bring some details.

Blood Spilled in Louisiana.

New Orleans, La., April 8.—The Times-Democrat's Opelousas special says: More blood was spilled in St. Landry to-day. The affair occurred in Grand Prairie, one of the strongholds of the Thompson forces. There is no definite news at hand at this hour and all that your correspondent can learn is that a crowd of negroes under a leader, armed with guns, was proceeding to Opelousas to register. They were met by a band of white men, who halted them and asked them where they were going. The leader responded that they were going down to register, whereupon the whites replied that they could not. The leader of the negroes made a motion to use his gun, when he was shot all to pieces. Another rumor states that not only was the leader shot, but that some six or seven of his followers were wounded. Of course there is nothing definite in these various rumors and the true state of what seems to be a bloody affair will not reach here until to-morrow.

The Expulsion of Missionaries.

Constantinople, April 8.—The imprisonment and proposed expulsion from the Turkish dominions of the Rev. Mr. Knapp, an American missionary of Ballis, is understood to be put in a preliminary to the expulsion of all the Christian missionaries, mostly American, English and French Catholics, from Asiatic Turkey, and possibly from European Turkey as well. Besides, it is rumored that the agents of the American Red Cross, now distributing relief funds in Asiatic Turkey, in the presence of the local Turkish officials, are also to be expelled from the part of the empire.

In support of this report it is stated that an imperial decree, providing for the expulsion from Turkey of the Christian missionaries, and agents of the Red Cross in America, has already been signed by the sultan, although it has not yet been issued from the palace.

The Metric System.

Washington, April 8.—The house spent the day debating the bill to fix the standard of weights and measures by the adoption of the metric system on and after July 1, 1898, and a proposition that the government share with the District of Columbia the expense of creating and maintaining a public laboratory in the city of Washington. The latter was defeated by a vote of 127 to 113 and the fate of the metric system still hangs on a balance. On a rising vote it was defeated by a vote of 65 to 80, but Mr. C. W. Stone, of Pennsylvania, chairman of the committee on coinage, weights and measures who has given the subject much attention and who warmly supported it, secured the yeas and nays, and pending the roll call the house adjourned.

Wife Murderer.

Eau Claire, Wis., April 8.—John O'Donnell, laborer, aged 37, is locked up on the charge of murdering his wife by administering strychnine. O'Donnell's wife died suddenly on the night of March 26. An autopsy resulted in the discovery of about a grain and a half of strychnine in her stomach, and the fact that O'Donnell had been in jail for adultery with a girl named Pina Leclair and other significant circumstances led to the arrest. The complaint made in the Leclair case was made by the deceased, but after O'Donnell got out of jail he and his wife were reunited and seemed to be living happily together. O'Donnell is perfectly cool and quietly and firmly declares his innocence.

COKE COUNTY RUSTLER

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M. G. REED, Proprietor
C. C. MERCHANT, Editor.

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SATURDAY, APR. 18, 1896.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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(NOTARY PUBLIC.)
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Physician and Surgeon.
ROBERT LEE, TEXAS.
Office:—At My Store.

Congress may adjourn about
the first of June.

Eddy New Mexico will erect
the 7th beet sugar factory in the
United States.

Populists of Sterling county
nominated a full county ticket on
the 14th.

The idea is fast gaining ground
that the silver men will control
the Democratic national conven-
tion.

Tuberculosis in cattle is the
same as consumption in man and
the disease may be transmitted
from one to the other.

The Colorado Times gives an
account of a very severe hail
storm in that city last week, also
an abundance of rain.

It will be no trick at all for Mc-
Kinley to get the Republican nomi-
nation for the presidency, this is
becoming so plain that his opposi-
tion is giving away.

The oil mill boom at Colorado
City has played out.

Outlaws of the Indian Territory
have written the post master of
Wichita Falls that they are going
into that town and kill twenty
five of her best men in the place
of Crawford and Lewis, who
were mobbed there.

Ben Tilman of S. C. would not
be bad stuff for the presidency.—
Madeline Pollard Breckenridge
has again announced for congress
in his district.—The bill to admit
New Mexico and Arizona as states
has been killed. The republicans
are afraid these territories if ad-
mitted would not vote right.—Col-
orado Spokesman.

Seymour has an organized asso-
ciation for the purpose of holding
an annual cow boy's reunion there.

The Rothchilds are said to be
worth two Billion dollars. They
surely run a country weekly; we
can't imagine how they could ac-
cumulate so much any other way.
—Roby Banner.

W. D. Hoard, in Texas Farm
and Ranch on "Healthfulness of
Oleomargarine."

Again, if you will turn to Frank
Leslies Monthly Magazine for
last June you will see an article
on horses of the United States.
Among other things, the article
treats the value of the dead horse
in New York, and describes how
bones and hair and flesh are used
in the lines of commerce. It says
the oil rendered from a dead horse
is sold to the manufacturers of
oleomargarine. That oleo oil is
used in making oleomargarine,
and yet there are persons so ig-
norant as to be willing to eat such
a product. Some assert that oleo
margarine is composed largely of
butter. That is a mistake, for
there is not a particle of butter in
it. It is composed from fats from
hogs and beeves, of cotton seed
oil, of oleo oil, of which no one
can tell for a certainty the com-
position. This compound is chur-
ped in to milk to give it the flavor
of butter. Phil Armour, under
oath, testified to the composition
of oleomargarine, and set the cost
of a pound at 4-71 cents, exclusive
of the government tax of 2 cents
a pound. The manufacturers
make from 200 to 300 per cent on
their investment. Some of these
men are posing before the coun-
try as benefactors of the people
and as patriotic men. As soon as
a man touches oleomargarine he
is on a downward course. The
effect upon a man is bad. Not a
single hospital in Europe or the
United States dares use this prod-
uct in the food of their patients.
They will tell you that it is dan-
gerous thing to feed it. Food ad-
ulteration is taking place in this
country to an extent that is horri-
ble, and this fraud is only one of
them.

The Dallas county Grand Jury
seems to be surprised that the
court of criminal appeals, in re-
versing a conviction, never take
into consideration the question of
guilt or innocence of the appellant
That is not what the court of ap-
peals are there for. It is to be
presumed from the course of e-
vents that the sole object of
having a court of criminal ap-
peals is to see if the convicted
party has been put through the
circumlocutory proceedings of
the trial court without varying
from the traditions of the legal
fathers; otherwise he must have a
new shuffle, ent and deal; and
then another, and so on until all
the sharp edge of the case is
worn off; and the courts witness-
es (if they have not left the coun-
ty on account of the case) have
become tired of the whole thing
and drop it.—Texas Farm and
Ranch.

James, 12-year old son of Mr.
J. W. Solomon, was killed in the
storm at Colorado City Saturday
night.

The Ballinger Ledger bets the
ginger snaps that Carlisle will be
the Democratic nominee and plat-
form and expects the Republicans
to declare for free silver. Wonder
if the Ledger is up a tree or only
on the fence?

The average farmer wants corn
to be worth more than 15 cents
per bushel. The average hog
raiser dont care if corn is only 10
cents per bushel. To a farmer
who combines the raising of hogs
with the raising of corn, it is im-
material, for what he loses by the
low price as a seller, he gains as
a buyer, or user. With a cheap
corn a farmer can make
cheap pork at a profit. Think of
this before you finish plantin cot-
ton.—Texas Farm and Ranch.

Occasionally there is an illus-
tration as to why we should not
fix our estimation of a man until
after he is dead. If President
Diaz, of Mexico had died before
now the world would have had
good reason to have honored his
memory as one of the great men,
of the world, but it now appears
that he will betray his government
into the hands of the Roman Catho-
licism. It is claimed by some that
president Diaz will soon recognize
the spiritual authority of the Pope
of Rome, which will be the sur-
render of that great nation into
the hands of the Pope, a great
crime.

The following from the Ballin-
ger Banner Leader indicates that
the big irrigation scheme is a sure
go.

All those owning lands that will
be covered by the dam site and
those over whose lands the pro-
posed canal will run are request-
ed to call on Judge J. W. Powell
and execute papers, giving the
right of way and use of said lands
The sooner this is done the soon-
er we will get the water.

Texas railways are figuring on
a 25 per cent increased cotton a-
crease this season. The farmers
pay as much freight on a bale of
3 cent cotton as he does on a bale
of ten cent cotton. The railroads
and speculators make, while the
farmer looses on an over crop of
cotton. But the farmers in the
face of these facts, will probably
go ahead and raise a surplus of
of cotton and sell it for about four
cents and then "cuss" about hard
times.

The sixth annual convention of
the Texas Division Travelers Pro-
tective Association convened at
Dallas on April 10th.

H. H. Holmes has confessed
he has committed twenty seven
murders, says he was born with
the devil in him and could not
help it.

An excited military looking gen-
tleman entered the editorial sanc-
tum one afternoon, exclaiming:
"That notice of my death is false,
sir! I will horsewhip you within
an inch of your life if you don't
apologize in your next issue."

The editor inserted the follow-
ing next day. "We extremely re-
gret to announce the paragraph
which stated that Major Blazor
was dead is without foundation."
—Ex.

News of wreck and ruin from
Saturday night's storm still comes
from over the state and from other
states; While much damage was
done but few lives were lost.

Of the present Texas delega-
tion in congress Abbott, Bell,
Hutcheson, Pendleton, Ycakum
and Cochrell are not candidates
for re-election. The rest—Bailey,
Culbertson, Cooper, Crowley, Noo-
nan and Sayers—are willing to
serve another term.

The X rays are said to be the
'mustard' for cholera, diphthe ria
and typhoid fever, actual tests
have been made.

A poor old gray haired man
Fuston, of Jones county, who was
respected by all who knew him,
was sentenced to the penitentiary
for two years not long since. Af-
ter his conviction, he went, with-
out a guard, to Austin to obtain a
pardon at the hands of the govern-
or.

On failing to obtain the pardon
asked for, he resumed his jour-
ney, unattended to to the state
penitentiary to put on the stripes
of a convict.

What was the crime committed?
He had shot and killed a wretch
who had seduced and ruined his
daughter, and brought shame and,
disgrace upon the old man and
family. What should he have
done? There is no redress in the
courts for such a thing, and there
is no greater crime that could
have been perpetrated against the
old man and his family, and who
would not have done as this old
man did? And why did not the
governor pardon him?

Mr. Fuston is a very poor man,
nearly 60 years old with a large
family dependant upon him, but
public sentiment and justice de-
mands that the governor either
pardon him or forever cease to
exercise that prerogative.

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COKE COUNTY.

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ED M. MORLEY, - - - Clerk.

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M. H. DAVIS, - - - Pre. No. 1.
L. H. McDORMAN, - - - " " 2.
A. C. GARDNER, - - - " " 3.
J. H. CAMPBELL, - - - " " 4.

COURTS.

District Court convenes 1st, Monday
in April and November.

County Court convenes 3d, Monday
May, August, November and Februa-
ry.

Commissioners Court convenes 2nd
Monday in February, May, August
November.

Coke County Church Directory.

Robert Lee Mission, M. E. Church
South; services as follows:
Bronte, 1st " 11 a. m.
Rock Springs, 2d " 11 a. m.
Hayrick, " " 4 p. m.
Robert Lee, 3d Sunday, 11 a. m.
Sanco, 4th " 11 a. m.
Eugene T. Bates, P. C.

Methodist Protestant Church; ser-
vices as follows: Robert Lee 4th Sun-
day; Sanco, 1st Sunday; Silver, 2nd
Sunday; Live Oak, on Oak creek, 1st
Sunday; Rock Springs 3rd Sunday.
Each appointment begins Saturday
night before.

A. M. JAY, Pastor.
Baptist Church; 1st Sunday No
Pastor.
Christian Church 2nd Sunday No
Pastor.

SANTA FE ROUTE.

The Gulf, Colorado & San-
ta Fe Railway

Is the best and Quickest Route
to all points in the
Southeast, North and East.
The direct line to

Colorado, Utah, Arizona, New Mexico and California.

For Rates, Maps Folders, and
any other information, call on
any Santa Fe Agent, or ad-
dress

W. S. KEENAN,
G. P. A. Galveston, Tex.
W. A. TULEY,
T. P. A. Dallas, Texas.

Cheap Metropolitan Papers.

There is no excuse nowadays
for a citizen failing to subscribe
for a great metropolitan newspa-
per in addition to taking his own
county paper. The "twice-a-week"
Republic of St. Louis, which is
credited with the large circulation
of any weekly paper, is only \$1 a
year, for this sum it sends two
papers a week, or 104 papers in a
year—less than one cent each.
The weekly contains the best and
brightest news condensed from
the daily paper, together with a
well assorted collection of reading
matter and useful information. A
popular feature in its columns
next year will be the speeches of
prominent men in the presidential
campaign. These will be given
almost in full. A reader of the
"Twice-a-Week" Republic will al-
way be abreast of the times, for
no paper has greater news gather-
ing facilities.

The Daily and Sunday Republic
can now be had by mail for a little
more than one cent and a half a
day, or \$6 a year, when paid in ad-
vance. Though this paper has
greatly reduced its price, it has
increased its value twofold by ad-
ding many valuable features.

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Funniest Paper In
The World.

Contains able editorials on the
LEADING ISSUES of the day.

Its CARTOONS are up to date,
picturing in a forcible way the
ups and downs of all the political
parties, in both State and Nation-
al affairs.

If you want to have a good
laugh yourself and be informed
on current topics; if you want
your wife and childre to laugh and
grow fat, subscribe to

TEXAS SIFTER

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RUSTLER.

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\$2.50.

BARGAIN STORE. SPOT CASH,

Ballinger, Texas.
I the place to do your trading. Just received

250 Mens and Boys Suits
all new goods going at
\$1 TO \$14. Straw Hats.

for Men and Boys, are the cheapest
**300 Pair Ladies and Childrens
Slippers, style to suit the most
Fastidious tastes.**

In Prices, Beauty, Wear and Comfort, they are unexcelled.
We Cordially invite our LADY FRIENDS of

Coke County

to call and see our complete stock of
DRESS GOODS, SHIRT WAISTS, LADIES VESTS,
EMBROIDERIES, LACES & ETC.
Our Motto: "Quick Sales and Small Profits."

Yours,

A. R. Fancher & Son.

Ballinger Lumber Co.

SUCCESSOR TO
CAREY-LUMBAR LUMBER CO.
DEALERS IN

**LUMBER, BUILDING
MATERIAL, PAINT, OILS
AND VARNISHES.**

J. A. BURLEY, MANAGER.

Millinery Goods.

I have just received a new line of
MILLINERY GOODS, LACES AND RIBBONS.
Give me a call and I will give you a Bargain.

Dress-Making A Specialty.

MRS. T. BROWN, San Angelo, Texas.
Next Door to March Brothers.

CHEAP GROCERIES!

CHEAP GRAIN

—AND—

FREE WAGON YARD!

By doing business on a strict cash basis this year I will be able to sell groceries and grain at a very small profit. I have greatly improved my wagon yard and now have good water and good roomy stalls in the same, which my patrons are invited to use free of charge.

Respectfully,

John Barron.

Sanco Dots.

Sanco, Tex. April 14th, 1896.
Ed Rustler—Sanco is happy over the good rain that fell Saturday night. It was sorely needed. Stock water was scarce and farmers were having to suspend work because of the drought. But now everyone is busy and prospects are bright. Last week a party of the Sanco young people, including Misses Mc-nerva and Rosa Green, Mr. K. Green and Mr. Sandy Mc-Leod, went to Sterling to attend the wedding of Miss Sarah Head-

ricks and Dr. Gaines, who were married Wednesday night. The crowd got back Friday night in time for the literary society. They report the best time of their lives.

Besides the wedding, the program consisted of drives, boat rides etc. The boat ride was on the Concho river. Dinner was served under a large pecan tree on the banks of the river.

Mr. Charley Scarborough has gone to San Antonio this week to attend the Epworth League Conference.

E. M.

So far there are no candidates out for the treasurers office, the county Attorneys office, the Surveyors office, for Commissioner or constable of any precinct in the county and there are only two offices for which there is more than one candidate. There is a fine opening for some one who will take an easy job.

Messrs B. F. Montgomery and Ed Mobley returned from San Angelo Thursday and are very much pleased with their trip. Acting on advice of his lawyer Mr. Montgomery did not go to San Angelo

to court Monday and the Western Mercantile Co. was given judgement by default against him for about \$400. He and Mr. Mobley got there Wednesday and got the judgement set aside and a new trial granted.

Mr. Mobley says Mr. Montgomery will undoubtedly beat the case.

B. L. and E. B. Merchant, J. W. Fletcher and A. P. Stone, of the Bronte school, went before the examining board yesterday as applicants for teachers certificates. One of the Merchant boys had gone to school to Prof. Popplewell before he came to Bronte and they came from quite a distance (we do not remember where) to attend his school, which is quite a compliment to him, and which is somewhat of an indication of what may be expected when he gets his graded school established.

Our old friend, W. W. McKinley of Ballinger, arrived in town Saturday and on Monday he began to canvass the town as agent for a fine illustrated New Testament, and by Tuesday at noon he had caught 17 subscribers as follows:

G W Webb, J H Burroughs, Mrs. M. A. Perry, I C Brown, J J Vestal, G. W. Perryman; J A Gardner, E W Yardley, Mace Davis, L H Brightman, E C Good, J O Higgins, W S Dunbar, B F Montgomery, M G Reed, Don Green and C C Merchant.

While Mr. McKinley is canvassing for his book he is also looking out a location and will move onto a farm in this county if he can suit himself, which is equivalent to saying that he will ere long become a citizen of Coke.

On last Saturday night the 11th this section of the county was visited by a rain accompanied by more than an ordinary wind. At Bronte, Mr. B. T. Hudman's residence was turned over and torn to pieces. Mr. Hudman was not at home, but Mrs. Hudman and several children and John Sparksman were in the house and none of them were seriously hurt. The roof to Ed Rollins smoke house was blown away and has not been

SPECIAL SALE! A BIG DISCOUNT.

FOR CASH ONLY.

READ SOME FACTS and FIGURES AS FOLLOWS.

Hats

Former prices from 50c to \$5.00
Now for from 30c to \$3.50

BOOTS

Former price \$3.50
Now For 2.75

SHOES.

From 40 cents up

GOOD CALICOES.

Now at from 3 1-2 to 6 cents.

Jeans Pants—former price \$1.50. Now for only \$1.00

All other DRY GOODS sold in proportion to the above figures.

Come at once and get choice.

Bennick Stewart & Co.

found. Union school house near Bronte was unroofed. Report comes from Hylton that some houses around that place were blown down and two persons seriously injured, one of them will probably die.

Nineteen houses were blown down at Abilene—no one killed. Considerable damage done at Colorado City and other places.

The sheds in Ed Goods Wagon yard were blown down and the mill and gin house now being built was blown off its foundation is about all the damage done here.

We had a communication from Edith this week and could not publish it because there was no name signed to it.

From Brother Fair.

Comanche, Tex. Apr. 10th. '96
To The Rustler.

Mr. Editor:—I take pleasure in communicating a few dots from this part of our lovely country. We had a fine rain in the eastern part of the county last Wednesday night. Considerable hail here but not much rain. Twelve pigs and a calf were killed here in town by the hail.

We need rain badly.

Strawberries are ripe.

Peaches and other fruit crops have escaped the freezes so far and the prospects for a large crop of fruit is promising. Corn looks well and some farmers are plowing it out. I was in Colman on the 3, 4 and 5th inst. attending the District Epworth League Conference. I was disappointed in not meeting some of the League members from Coke county. Bro. Bates, pastor of Robert Lee circuit, was present and gave me some information of the people which I was glad to hear, but would much rather have seen the people myself. Brother Bates gave a good account of his work and the Leagues of his charge. We had a good time in Colman, and the meeting was very spiritual and enjoyable. Colman entertained us right royally. They gave us a buggy and hack drive of 5 or 6 miles, which was exhilar-

ating as we sped across the lovely prairies and beheld the enchanting scenes of nature. Our hosts were very kind to us and will not soon forget them.

The ladies of Comanche gave one of the finest entertainments Thursday night last I ever witnessed. Forty two young ladies represented each one of the business houses of Comanche. Each one of them being ornamented with the kind of goods they represented and each one made a speech representing the firm that she represented and each carried a banner with the firm name on it. harness, jewelry, groceries, and all kinds of dry goods, county papers, bank notes, fire arms etc. were exhibited by the young ladies. Music of a high order, by four different instruments, was rendered. It was a grand carnival. There were not less than 400 people present. The ladies secured about one hundred and fifty dollars, which will be used to repair the Methodist church here. Health is good and prosperity reigns in this part of the moral vineyard. May success crown your efforts to give your people the best paper of the west, is the wish of an ex-Coke county citizen.

Geo. F. Fair.

wasting

Children should be happy and plump. A child of seven should not be thin and pale, with the aged look of twenty. No aches; no whines; no house-plant. Running, jumping, laughing. Children should grow in weight and strength; eat heartily and show plump cheeks.

Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites fills out the sunken cheeks and gives color to the lips. It furnishes material for the growth of bone, and food for the brain and nerves. It lays a strong foundation for future growth and development.

SCOTT'S EMULSION has been endorsed by the medical profession for twenty years. (Ask your Doctor.) This is because it is always palatable—always uniform—always contains the purest Norwegian Cod-liver Oil and Hypophosphites. Put up in 1-c. and 3-c. sizes. The small size may be enough to cure your cough or help your baby.

ARE SAD AT MILLICAN.

"FATHER, DON'T KILL ME," WAS HER PLEA.

She Was Shrouded for Burial as a Bride, Only White Material Being Used, White Flowers on Her Coffin, and Her Bridal Wreath on Her Head.

Millican, Tex., April 13.—"Of all the things that seem most harrowing and poignant, those acts that seem for the time being to dethrone reason and leave our hearts one bleeding mass, it is the fact that we have been deceived where we placed all the confidence of love."

Such must have been the case of Miss Mollie Brooks when she looked into the eyes of her father, John Brooks, and said: "Father, don't kill me." So determined was he that Arthur Worrall should never wed his only daughter that he followed them in their fight, with a gun that never fails, and then committed self-destruction with an explosive the strength of which has never been proven. The lover showed the bravery of a soldier, not knowing how many balls were in that gun; never deserting his intended bride, but stayed to lay her down under fire of a deadly gun. The girl was young looking and neatly dressed, was 22 years old, and her only crime, for which she lost her life, was her desire to wed the man she wrote that day: "Come to-day or never."

To the residence of which she was carried all day thronged the people of the quarry to take a last look at the young and beautiful girl. She was shrouded for burial by ladies here and from the quarry—shrouded a bride, only white material being used. White flowers were placed on her coffin and her bridal wreath on her head.

Severest Storm in Years.

Colorado, Tex., April 13.—A cyclone of limited dimension, but tremendous force, struck a portion of Colorado Saturday night at 10 o'clock doing considerable damage to property and resulting in the death of James, the 12-year-old son of J. W. Solomon.

A perfect gale of wind had been blowing from the south and southwest for forty-eight hours, and at 9 o'clock Saturday night a tremendous rain commenced to fall, accompanied by thunder and lightning.

At about 10 o'clock the cyclone struck the town, bounding over the bluff, southwest of town. It missed the greater part of South Colorado, only blowing the schoolhouse off the foundations, damaging Mr. Largent's house slightly and demolishing two small vacant frame buildings.

So terrific was the general storm in progress at the time the cyclone struck that people living within a block of the wrecked houses did not know of the destruction. All day yesterday the terrific wind which has been blowing for two days and nights has continued and it is almost impossible to be out of doors.

Advices from Latan, twenty miles west of here, state that the section-house was blown away and at 9 o'clock Sunday night several box cars standing on the siding were blown quite a long distance on the main line.

Damage at Fort Worth.

Fort Worth, Tex., April 13.—A heavy wind and rain storm prevailed here Saturday night doing considerable damage.

A shed was blown down upon a lot of freight cars in the Fort Worth and Denver yards, resulting in the complete demolition of one car and the badly damaging of two others.

The grand stand of the base ball park was blown down and will have to be rebuilt.

Awnings and roofs were blown from several buildings in different portions of the city.

In the aggregate the damage done was quite heavy. No serious injuries to persons resulted, however, so far as is known to date.

Man Dying With Glanders.

Nacogdoches, Tex., April 13.—A reliable report reached here Saturday that a farmer at Mitchell, or Durst, as the postoffice is named, is dying with the disease called glanders, which he acquired from some mules that he had. The doctors in that vicinity have decided it to be a genuine case, so says the report. There is a deep interest felt in this connection among the people here on account of the extent of which the disease is raging among the stock. There are many cases and it is widely distributed.

A public meeting of the citizens was held at the courthouse to discuss the subject. No definite action was taken, but information as to the nature of the malady was sought for.

After the Newspaper Men.

Greenville, Tex., April 13.—A cool is out for the local press gang and other citizens to meet at the Hunt County News office to-day at 10 o'clock a. m. to take steps toward securing the next meeting of the State Press association for this city.

Murder and Suicide.

Millican, Tex., April 10.—A horrible crime was enacted at the depot yesterday morning as the northbound passenger hove up at 2 o'clock. It beggars description. Arthur Worrall, a young man, engineer at the Green and Olive quarry, and Miss Mollie Brooks, the only daughter of old man Brooks, the powder man at the quarry, came to town just before the time for the train and purchased tickets for Bryan, where they expected to be married.

Just as the young lady reached the car platform she was shot from the opposite side of the car, the ball taking effect in the right breast, killing her instantly. Mr. Worrall had assisted her on the train and was on the step when the fatal shot was fired. The young lady fell back in his arms and exclaimed: "Oh, my God, Arthur, papa has killed me." Worrall stepped on the platform and while laying the dead girl down was shot once in the throat, inflicting a dangerous wound. The girl never spoke after the first exclamation and was evidently dead when she reached the platform.

Parties from the quarry say that the old man was very angry when he left with a 44 Colt's Winchester, swearing he would do that which he did. After the shooting he returned to the quarry, told some of the residents of his bloody work, then went to the powder magazine, got twenty dynamite cartridges, went 150 yards south of the store and within fifty yards of his residence, where seven of his motherless children were asleep, laid down on the dynamite and touched off the fuse that sent his soul to meet that of his only girl whom he in a moment of madness had robbed of life.

Only a few pieces of him were left. Both feet, his head, arms and a small piece of his spinal column were picked up 200 yards from the place of the explosion. His hat and both pants pockets were found 150 yards away. The ground for at least 200 yards was literally covered with pieces of his flesh and bones.

He was about 50 years old, came originally from Iowa and has followed blasting for years.

Arthur Worrall lived at Quarry Station, near Brenham, where he has parents. At present Worrall is at Mr. J. Holliday's and resting well. The dead girl was picked up by friends and carried to the residence of Dr. J. F. Evans, from which place she will be buried this evening. Brooks leaves a family of seven boys, the youngest 6 years old.

Navasota, Tex., April 10.—Worrall came here for medical attention. He is only slightly hurt. The ball went in one side of his neck and came out the other. He walked from the depot to a hotel.

Harmony Has Reigned.

Waco, Tex., April 10.—Yesterday was the last of the three days' session of the Baptist missionary state meeting. The sessions have been marked by fraternal feeling and harmony. The same spirit has been shown in the board meetings which have consumed the mornings. Every subject having the slightest tinge of unpleasantness has been referred to committees to be reported on later in order that nothing may mar the harmony of their meetings. This method has met the approval of all, whether personally interested or not.

By Strangulation.

Sherman, Tex., April 10.—Brief details of the death of Mrs. M. A. Mann, an aged lady, have been received from Caddo, L. T. Her daughter, Mrs. Summerlin, with whom she resides, was horror stricken to find her dead from strangulation at an early hour yesterday morning. A heavy cord was fastened about her neck and fastened to a bedpost. The family came to Texas from Georgia a few months ago and lived a little while in Denison. The deceased was 67 years of age.

Trouble With Bonds.

Tyler, Tex., April 10.—The board of aldermen have experienced some trouble in disposing of the city bonds recently issued. The bonds were awarded to a Kansas City company at par two weeks ago, but for some reason the company did not take them. It is now thought that the sale of the bonds can be effected at par through the same company, and the city council has authorized such a sale to be made.

In Hard Luck.

Kountze, Tex., April 10.—Tuesday James Justice was taken from the county jail and married to Miss C. Vina Brown. He was charged with seduction. After marrying Mr. Justice was taken back to the jail, where he is confined because of a fine of \$250 against him on a charge of aggravated assault and battery.

Hail and Rain.

Cookville, Tex., April 10.—Severe rain and hailstorm visited this section Wednesday night. The hail beat off most fruit and vegetables into the ground. The rain washing away fences on uplands at every ravine and low swag in farms. Farmers well up with their work.

ROBERT G. INGERSOLL.

"THERE IS NO DARKNESS, BUT IGNORANCE" HIS TEXT.

Rev. John Rusk, Pastor of the Millitant Church, tendered him an invitation to address his congregation—Pleased him to better Mankind.

Chicago, Ill., April 13.—Col. Robert G. Ingersoll spoke before the Millitant church congregation yesterday in response to an invitation extended by the pastor, Rev. John Rusk. In his letter of invitation Rev. Rusk said: "The Millitant church, which is organized for the purpose of bettering the condition of mankind, regardless of creed or lack of it, desires to extend to you an invitation to preach for us some Sunday morning in the near future on the subject of your views as to what the Christian should do and how."

In accepting the invitation Mr. Ingersoll said: "I was much pleased at the spirit of intellectual hospitality of your letter, and what I say, if anything, to your people will be in the same spirit of kindness and candor."

Col. Ingersoll's address was given in Holley's theater. On the stage were 400 or more representative citizens.

As Col. Ingersoll stepped to the rostrum he was welcomed with applause that lasted for over a minute. With the suggestion that while his hearers and himself might be traveling different roads, they were all trying to add to human joy and happiness, he took as his text the quotation from Shakespeare, whom he characterized as the greatest of human beings, "There is no darkness but ignorance," and for two hours spoke upon the necessity of arbitration as a subject for war, that need for new methods in the treatment of criminals, the desirability of the occupancy of the prairies west for homes as a panacea for the tenement system, the question of divorce, the relations of capital and labor and the need of reform in the education of children.

Zulus Defeated Brand.

Buluwayo, April 13.—Details have been received here of the encounter with the Matabeles of Capt. Brand, as the result of which he suffered a reverse and was compelled to ask for assistance from Buluwayo.

The Matabeles surrounded and attacked Capt. Brand's column, consisting of 130 men, which had been sent to relieve Gwanda twenty-eight miles south of here, on the Tulliro road. Capt. Brand formed a laager for the purpose of offering a better defense against the attack. Some desperate fighting ensued. The enemy was found to be well armed with Martini rifles, and they directed a strong and well aimed fire against Capt. Brand's Maxim guns with such effect that it became disagreeable. Capt. Brand's ammunition also ran short, and the fierce attack of the Matabeles continuing, the situation of his force began to grow desperate. They were finally obliged to fight their way through the enemy's lines. They succeeded in cutting their way out, with a loss of five troops killed and sixteen wounded.

It is estimated that 150 Matabeles were killed. In response to Capt. Brand's message calling for assistance a relief force of 250 men, with artillery, was dispatched as quickly as possible. This force met Capt. Brand's column without warning. The rebels in Matabeleland seem to be spreading in spite of the vigorous efforts that have been made to suppress it. The enemy's forces come and go within a short distance of Buluwayo, and the anxiety here is most keen, and there are many fears expressed of an attack by the enemy in force. Confidence is felt that Buluwayo will be able to offer successful defense.

The coming of the relief force from Mafeking will, however, be greeted as a welcome assistance in the possible case of an attack.

An American Murdered.

Washington, April 13.—Robert Bonney, an American, was murdered in San Salvador, March 28, and as a result the state department has demanded the fullest investigation. The case was brought to the attention of the United States officers by Congressman Marshall, of Illinois, who received a letter from Circuit Judge Bonney, of Quincy, Ill., saying that his nephew (Robert Bonney) was engaged in business near Sonsonate, San Salvador, and this statement had reached him, that his nephew had been killed. Judge Bonney requested Mr. Marsh to look into the matter. The latter immediately presented the facts of the case to Secretary Olney, who cabled the United States consul at San Salvador, for his knowledge of the affair. Through Secretary Olney Mr. Marsh yesterday received the copy of a cablegram from Consul Murchmeyer at San Salvador, which reads as follows:

"Bonney shot March 28. Found dead near Sonsonate parties unknown; supposed object robbery; thorough investigation demanded."
MURCHMEYER.

Cripple Creek Got Its Share.

Cripple Creek, Col., April 13.—The Cripple Creek district was visited by the severest and most destructive blizzard ever known yesterday. An immense amount of damage has been done, and in all probability some lives have been lost in the hills, rumors to that effect being in circulation, and general fears are entertained for the prospectors. A light snow commenced at 11 o'clock last night, and about 3 o'clock yesterday morning the storm renewed, and the velocity of the wind, which is from the northeast, increased and continued to blow at the rate of sixty miles an hour all day. A score or more of buildings in this city were blown down, and tents, signs and loose lumber was scattered all over town. All the telephone wires out of the camp are down, and no trains arrived or departed this afternoon.

An Early Adjournment.

Washington, April 13.—An unusually early adjournment is being predicted by the Republican leaders in both houses and every sign points to the fulfillment of their prophecies. No congress in many years has made the record for the transaction of routine business which stands to the credit of the present one, so far as the lower house is concerned at any rate. With all of the regular appropriation bills except two, already passed by the house with one of those remaining reported from the committee and likely to be passed with only a day or two of debate and with the other in process of preparation, house leaders are placing the limit of this session at the first of June, allowing as they think, sufficient time for the senate to take care of the important bills sent it from the house.

The Bond Issue.

Washington, April 13.—The Dupont election case will be reviewed in the senate to-day, when senator Chandler will make a speech in support of the committee report favorable to seating Mr. Dupont. He probably will be followed by Senator Gray in opposition to the report. This matter will probably consume the greater part of the day. If there is any time left the consideration of the Indian bill will proceed, and an effort made to continue with this bill until it shall be disposed of.

There is an unanimous agreement to take up Senator Peffer's resolution for the investigation of the bond issue for the past two years on Tuesday. If not set aside, the question probably will give rise to a spirited financial debate of uncertain duration.

Driven Off Shore.

St. Johns, N. F., April 13.—Twenty fishermen were driven off shore Saturday night. Two steamers which have been cruising to leave searching for them returned last night unsuccessful. One of the men landed this morning and it is supposed the others have got ashore at desolate points on the coast.

The steamer Kite from the seal fisheries yesterday with a full catch reports all the remaining ships but the Ranger. The latter has not been heard from since March 20, when she was badly nipped. Fears are now being expressed for her safety. She had over 200 men on board.

Went Down.

New York, April 13.—A dispatch from Colon says: Capt. Raymond, of the New Orleans steamship City of Dallas, arrived yesterday, and reports that his ship went down in twenty fathoms of water about forty miles west of this port. Passengers and crew were saved. Part of the crew had arrived in an open boat earlier in the day seeking assistance. They said the machinery had collapsed and the steamship was drifting helplessly. She had sprung a leak, too, and constant work at the pumps was necessary to keep her afloat.

The steamer Foxhall went to the rescue.

Fifteen Families Saved.

Cleveland, O., April 13.—A fire which started at 2 o'clock yesterday morning in a three-story tenement house at the corner of Murison and Oregon streets caused a loss of \$10,000 and put the lives of the members of fifteen families in peril for a brief period. The fire started on the second floor of the building, which was a frame structure, owned by Shippey & Sigler, and the occupants of the upper suites of rooms all reached the fire escapes in safety, with the exception of one young woman named Mary Cox, who jumped from the second story window and was badly hurt.

Killed One, Wounded Two.

New Hampton, Ia., April 13.—Herman Beak, a stonemason of this city, yesterday shot and killed Mike Bartz and fatally wounded the latter's son and young daughter. Beak is a son-in-law of Bartz, and lives three miles from here. Beak's wife recently secured a divorce from him. He laid in wait in the brush for them while they were on their way home from church and discharged both barrels of a shot gun at them. The girl will die and it is thought the boy will also. Beak mistook the girl for his wife. He came to the city and gave himself up immediately after the shooting.

When Travelling.

Whether on pleasure bent, or business, take on every trip a bottle of Syrup of Figs, as it acts most pleasantly and effectually on the kidneys, liver, and bowels, preventing fevers, headaches, and other forms of sickness. For sale in 50 cent and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Company only.

If a man never tries he never knows what he cannot do.

There are Dictionaries and Dictionaries, but the noblest Roman of them all seems to be Webster. It is still easily in the lead in the great race for popularity.

If a man's family appreciates him he doesn't miss it if the world doesn't.

The Pilgrim—Easter Number
Will be ready the early part of April. Everything in it will be new and original. It will contain articles by Capt. Chas. King, U. S. A., ex-Gov. Geo. W. Peck, of Wisconsin, and other noted writers. An entertaining number, well illustrated. Send ten (10) cents to Geo. H. Headford, publisher, 415 Old Colony building, Chicago, Ill., for a copy.

Try for a sound liver; you can be comfortable without fame.

Bank

President Isaac Lewis of Sabina, Ohio, is highly respected all through that section. He has lived in Clinton Co. 75 years, and has been president of the Sabina Bank 20 years. He gladly testifies to the merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and what he says is worthy attention. All brain workers find Hood's Sarsaparilla peculiarly adapted to their needs. It makes pure, rich, red blood, and from this comes nerve, mental, bodily and digestive strength.

"I am glad to say that Hood's Sarsaparilla is a very good medicine, especially as a blood purifier. It has done me good many times. For several years I suffered greatly with pains of

Neuralgia

in one eye and about my temples, especially at night when I had been having a hard day of physical and mental labor. I took many remedies, but found help only in Hood's Sarsaparilla which cured me of rheumatism, neuralgia and headache. Hood's Sarsaparilla has proved itself a true friend. I also take Hood's Pills to keep my bowels regular, and like the pills very much." ISAAC LEWIS, Sabina, Ohio.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists \$1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are prompt, efficient and easy in effect. 25 cents.

Webster's International Dictionary

The One Great Standard Authority. So writes Hon. J. A. Brewer, Justice U. S. Supreme Court.

Send a Postal for Specimen Pages, etc.

Successor of the "Unabridged."

Standard of the U. S. Gov't Printing Office, the U. S. Supreme Court, all the State Supreme Courts, and of nearly all the schoolbooks.

Widely Commended by State Superintendents of Schools, and other Educators almost without number.

THE BEST FOR EVERYBODY

It is easy to find the word wanted. It is easy to ascertain the pronunciation. It is easy to trace the growth of a word. It is easy to learn what a word means.

The Chicago Times-Herald says: "Webster's International Dictionary in its present form is about the authority on everything pertaining to our language in the way of orthography, etymology, and definition. From it there is no appeal. It is as perfect as human effort and scholarship can make it."—Dec. 14, 1890.

G. & C. MERRIAM CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass., U.S.A.

HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian HAIR RENEWER

Will restore gray hair to its youthful color and beauty—will thicken the growth of the hair—will prevent baldness, cure dandruff, and all scalp diseases. A fine dressing. The best hair restorer made. R. P. Hall & Co., Props., Nashua, N. H. Sold by all Druggists.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

Keeps and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Falls to Bed. Grows Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases, itching humors, and all sorts of itching.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Parker, Lowell, Mass., U.S.A.

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER.

It cures all eye troubles. It is the only eye water that is sold by druggists. It is the only eye water that is sold by druggists.

LOCAL CHIPS.

Put up your hogs.
 Write us the news.
 High winds recently.
 Grass is "out of sight."
 Farmers are planting cotton.
 Crop prospects are fine.
 Corn is growing nicely.
 Wire, at Hugelsteins, San Angelo.
 Sheep-shearing is in full blast.
 Judge Brightman goes fish-hunting regular now, he has a new boat.
 Candidates still fail to come through.
 Let politics go and bring out good men.
 A new business opened up in town.
 Implements at Hugelsteins, Angelo.
 Esq. Byrne, of Saeco, was on the streets Thursday.
 Deputy Sheriff Frank Robinson is out rustling the tax payers this week.
 Glassware at Hugelsteins, San Angelo.
 Remember that John Barrons' free wagon yard is open to all.
 Browns Iron Bitters for sale by J. T. Hamilton.
 Hardware at Hugelsteins, San Angelo.
 Some new advertisements in this issue—read them.
 Mr. Author Cotton, of Edith, was in the city Thursday.
 Stoves at Hugelsteins, San Angelo.
 Prof Thomas left Tuesday for Roby to visit relatives.
 Rufe Whiteside came in from his Boozer ranch yesterday.
 Wind did considerable damage at San Angelo Saturday night.
 "Grand Pa" Burroughs has been on the sick list this week.
 Sheriff Murray is again able to be out on the streets.
 Mr. Walton is pushing the gin house to completion.
 J. H. Burroughs and H. M. Bennick are spoken of as candidates for the County Treasurers office.
 Born:—To Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hall, April 13th, a fine 11 1/2 pound boy.
 The rain Saturday night was quite welcome.
 B. F. Montgomery and Ed M. Mobley went to San Angelo Wednesday.
 Will Robbins took a load of wool to San Angelo Monday.
 Aeromotors at Hugelsteins, Angelo.
 Fat muttons are on the market for a good price.
 Many cattle are being shipped to the territory.
 A. J. Pettitt, of Bronte, was occupying a bran new buggy in town Monday.
 Well Supplies, Hugelsteins, Angelo.

IMPERIAL HARPS
 are the best in the market that can be sold for 25 or 26 cents, they are true and full in tone, cash blowing and durable.
CALL FOR THEM.
 Merchants and Dealers supplied. Send for trade prices.
GEO. ALLEN,
 San Angelo, Texas.
 Agent for Western Texas.
 For Sale in Robert Lee, J. T. Hamilton.

**CALL ON
 PROBANT & CO.
 OF SAN ANGELO TEXAS.
 FOR YOUR
 DRY GOODS, GROCERIES
 AND
 GENERAL MERCHANDISE**

For a nice, quiet room with home comforts, go to the OAKS. Use of bath rooms free of charge.
 Eight cats out of a bunch of nine were killed in the wreck of Mr. Hudman's house at Bronte Saturday night.
 Eclipse Repairs at B. L. Wilson, Angelo.
 Mr. J. B. Cotton, of near Edith, was buying farming implements of Burroughs & Co. Tuesday.
 Eclipse Mill at B. L. Wilson, Angelo.
 Remember the prayermeeting every Wednesday night.
 Call on Murphy & Branch for Cheap Goods. We have just opened up business on Chadbourne St., at the Chris & Geo. Hugelsteins Old Stand.
 The Colorado river took a rise of several feet the first of this week.
 Advertise in the Rustler.
 There was prayer meeting at Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Montgomerys' last Wednesday night—was poorly attended because but few knew of it. There will be another one at Mr. J. C. Turners next Wednesday night and it is to be hoped that the good cause will be kept up. Let's resolve for the better and go.
 W. R. McDonald is spoken of as a candidate for commissioner of precinct 1.
 Considerable excitement prevails over the bills found against four of our prominent citizens by the grand jury.
 Crews & McGregor at Ballinger will sell you a first Class Sewing Machine, under a five years guarantee, for \$25. 2tf

ONLY ONE CAN LEAD.

We have taken the lead by giving the farmers more for their **Cotton** than any one else. We now intend to keep the lead as we have always done, by giving the best goods for the lowest prices. We have far by the largest stock of Spring and Summer Goods that has ever been seen this far West.

Our Clothing Has

been selected with more care than usual, in regard to style and fit it is perfection, and our prices on ALL-WOOL goods are about the same as our competitors charge for "shoddy." We have the only selected stock of shoes in West Texas, and as we believe in **Small Profit** and quick returns we will fit any Man, women or Child in **COKE COUNTY** and and guarantee them the best pair of shoes they ever wore, for the money.
 Samples of Dry Goods sent on application, and you do not have to buy unless the prices and quality suit you.
 IMPERIAL PINNED PAPER PATTERNS AND MONTHLY FASHION PAPERS.

**YOURS RESPECTFULLY,
 L. Schwartz & Co.
 TEXAS,**
 The Leading cash house for Dry Goods and Clothing.
 M. ALEXANDER, Managing Partner,
SAN ANGELO

T. E. Williams, W. A. Robbins and S. S. Craddock served as jury commissioners last week instead of the first appointees as published in the Rustler.
 There is probably 25 per cent more cotton being planted in this county than was planted last year.
 Hacks at Hugelsteins, San Angelo.
 Crews & McGregor, Furniture Dealers and undertakers, will sell you an Organ or Piano cheaper than anyone else and on easy terms. Call on or write them at Ballinger, Texas. 2t
 Come out to prayer meeting Wednesday night, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Turner.
 W. L. Clawson is thinking of running for Justice of the Peace and Commissioner of Precinct No 1.
 Buggies at Hugelsteins, San Angelo.

Mr. R. Miller, Christiadelphian will speak at Wild Cat school house to-morrow (Sunday) at 11 o'clock. Subject: "The punishment of the wicked after death." All are cordially invited to come out to hear him.
 Jim Stewart has opened up in the old bank building. Call on him for milk shake, soda water, cider and other cold drinks.
 Mrs. Roe was in town Wednesday. She will go to Sweetwater next week to meet Mr. Roe.
 It is reported that the wind did considerable damage at Colorado City Saturday night and that a boy about 14 years old was killed.
 Wagons at Hugelsteins, San Angelo.
 Dr. Lane failed to get off last week, for the Territory, but said he would start this week and drive through in his buggy.

Dr. J. F. Riggs invites the Coke county people to go to see him when in need of Dental work. He gives you the advantage of twenty two years experience. Of fice at his residence, corner Oaks and College Streets, San Angelo, Texas.

Residence For Sale.
 One of the best residences in Robert Lee for sale for only \$300. \$100 in cash, the balance on easy terms.
 Good, roomy house, well finished and painted; 2 lots fenced; both cistern and well, good lots, stables and other improvements. Buy before the bargain is called in.
 Apply at this office.

Mr. Spinks, one of Nolan counties, best citizens called at the Rustler office Thursday. He was going to the T. K. Wilson ranch.

We are wanting to close out the Stock of Dry-Goods we have on hand. So call on us and Get Prices before going elsewhere.
 Murphy & Branch.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Hayley got lost on their way to John Parkers last Saturday night and were compelled to camp out in the wind and rain.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

RATES FOR ANNOUCNMENTS FOR OFFICE.
 The RUSTLER will charge the following prices for announcing candidates for office.
Announcement Fees Always In Advance.

All District Officers.....	\$7.50
County Officer.....	5.00
Precinct Officers.....	2.50

For County Judge.
 We are authorized to announce W. C. Merchant as a candidate for the office of County Judge of Coke county, subject to the action of the Peoples Party.

We are authorized to announce Mace Davis as a candidate for the office of County Judge of Coke County at the ensuing election.
For Tax Assessor.

We are authorized to announce Frank Robinson as a candidate for the office of Tax Assessor of Coke County.

We are authorized to announce H. E. Johnston as a candidate for re-election to the office of Tax Assessor of Coke County, subject to the action of the Peoples Party.

For Sheriff and Tax Collector.
 We are authorized to announce Mr. I. J. Good as a candidate for the office of Sheriff and Tax Collector of Coke county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

District And County Clerk.
 We are authorized to announce Ed. M. Mobley as a candidate for re-election to the offices of County and District Clerk of Coke County, subject to the action of the Peoples Party.

Notice.
 I will stand the Brooks Jack at my ranch near Hayrick this season \$7.50, insurance, \$5.00 by the season. I will also stand the McKenzie Horse \$7.00 for insurance and \$5.00 for season; Best horse and Jack in the county. Come and see for yourself.
 R. R. SMITH.

John Hutchinson is still with the Bargain Store and cordially invites his many friends of Coke county to call and see him, when in Ballinger.

Some one asked us to notify the public through the Rustler that gardens were coming up and that hogs running loose in town from now on will be in continual danger. Put them up and dont try to impose on the people any longer—they won't stand it.
 Mowers at Hugelstin San Angelo.

District court here last week was a complete lull. With the fullest criminal docket the county ever had there was not a case tried. The proceedings consisted of continuances and dismissals. There is either something awfully wrong with the criminal code or with its application—it dont take a lawyer to tell that.
 Tinware at Hugelsteins, San Angelo.

Pleas Childress returned last week from Waco where he has taken a business course at Hills Business College. He was in town Sunday mixing with the young people, but is now holding down a job with S. Lapowski & Bro. San Angelo.
 Binders at Hugelsteins, San Angelo.

Mr. J. A. Gardner Sr. informed us that he would probably announce soon for the treasurers office, and if he does run he will make a good race it matters not who may run against him.

THE CENTRAL WAGON YARD
 Ballinger, Texss.
 is the place to put up at when in BALLINGER.
 Accommodations first-class, and charges Reasonabl.
 D. A. CAMERON,
 Proprietor.

I. C. Brown, that great big, big hearted, wholeouled prince of fiddlers, of Silver, was a pleasant visitor at Rustler office last Saturday.
 Brother Bates, in company with Charley Scarborough left Monday to attend the Epworth League Conference, at San Antonio, which convened on the 14th, inst.

Frank and Ralph Harris have desolved partnership in the cattle business; Frank having bought Ralph out, both land and cattle.

TONSORIAL EMPORIUM

Jess. Buchanan, Pro.
Shaving, Shampooing, Hair Cutting etc., done in the best of style. When needing work done in his line call on him

Headquarters

For groceries.

A full stock of Flour, Meal, Bacon, Molasses, Sugar Coffee and a full line of

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES

always in stock, to sell at closest figures.

Handle Country Produce. All goods guaranteed full weight and first class. Will treat you right. Come see me

B. F. MONTGOMERY.

The Second-Hand Furniture Store

Keeps on hand at all times a full stock New and Second-Hand Furniture, a full line of Cooking and Heating Stoves, Bed Springs, Mattresses, Bed Room Suits, Marble and Wood tops.

Mrs. E. C. Fitzgerald,

Opposite L. Schwartz & Co's.,
San Angelo, Texas.

LEE HOTEL.

Fare \$1 Per Day.

Best Fare, Good, Nice Beds and Polite Attention
Given our Guests.

R. P. PERRY, Pro.,

Polk Livery Stable

I have bought the POLK LIVERY STABLE and every

Buggy, Hack and Harness

is new and first class, with the very best TEAMS. In connection with the Stable I run the only Wagon Yard.
Coke county patronage is most respectfully solicited.

J. R. SIMPSON.

SWEETWATER TEXAS.

J. T. Hamilton

[Successor to Hamilton, & Pattenon]

DRUGGISTS AND STATIONERS,

Robert Lee, Texas,

J. W. REED,

DEALER IN

Dry Goods, Groceries And

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

Better Bargains for the Cash than any other house in town.

Wagon And Feed Yard.

Alvin Campbell, San Angelo, Texas.

All Kinds of Feed. The Best Water. The Best Stalls. A Good

Brick Camp House. The Best Attention

to Customers. The best Accommodations

For The Least Money. We

Appreciate Your

Trade.

East of Nimitts Hotel.

Geo. D. Williams,

AGENT FOR

MATHUSHER, HALLET & DAVIS, McCOMMON, and other leading

High-Grade Pianos.

CHICAGO COTTAGE ORGAN, CEMILAK SINGER SEWING MACHINES,

Abilene

Texas.

CENTRAL HOTEL.

Mr. Q. Lee, at the 'old Nickel Store in San Angelo is now fully prepared to meet the demands of the eating and sleeping public. Meals or beds 25 cents. Good rates by the week or month. Call there, try him once and you will go again.

The City Hotel

Is the place to stop. Everything is home like; nice, clean and comfortable. Good grub, pleasant rooms, and beds that you can sleep in. Only Hotel in Sweetwater. Fare \$1.00 per day.

A. J. Roy, Proprietor.

Wagon Yard Changed Hands.

We desire to notify the public that we now own and operate the Wagon Yard formally owned by W. E. Eskridge on Hutching Ave and will take the utmost pains to see that all customers are given every accommodation. Good camp houses and other conveniences; also feed kept for sale. The Coke county people are cordially invited to give us a trial, and you are our customers.

CURRIE BROS.

Ballinger, Texas.

GOOD NEWSPAPERS

AT A VERY LOW PRICE.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS (Galveston or Dallas) is published Tuesdays and Fridays. Each issue consists of eight pages. There are special departments for the farmers, the ladies and the boys and girls, besides a world of general news matter, illustrated articles, etc.

We offer

THE SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS and the RUSTLER for 12 months for the low clubbing price of \$1.80 cash.

This gives you three papers a week, or 156 papers a year, for a ridiculously low price.

Hand in your subscriptions at once.

Having closed out my saloon, all who are indebted to me will please come in and settle up at once.

Respectfully, E. B. Perry.

DAVIS HOTEL

First class house, Good nice, clean beds a specialty.

FARE \$1. PER DAY.

Patronage of the PUBLIC Solicited.

G. W. WEBB,

Proprietor

The Coke county people are invited, when in Ballinger to stop at the Pearce Hotel, only \$1.00 per day to them. All trains met by porter. Free feed yard to patrons.

H. D. PEARCE, Proprietor.

LOOK OUT!

GOING! GONE.

Mr. Irby, the photographer, wishes to remind the good people of the county and town that his time in Robert Lee is drawing to a close and if you want a good picture taken, come at once.

Burns & Bell, DRY-GOODS, CLOTHING, GROCERIES AND MER- CHANT TAYLORING.

When in COLORADO give us a trial.

COLORADO - - - - - TEXAS.

When In Sweetwater

CALL ON

D. S. ARNOLD & CO,

Groceries & Hardware.

Jehu Graham.

BLACK SMITH AND WOODWORKMAN.

Will make new and repair old wagons and carriages

knife blades of all kind made to order.

PLOW WORK A SPECIALTY

Prices reasonable and all work guaranteed to be first class.

East side square.

Sweetwater Texas.

Robert Lee & San Angelo

STAGE & EXPRESS LINE.

SINGLE TRIP \$1.50 ROUND 2.50

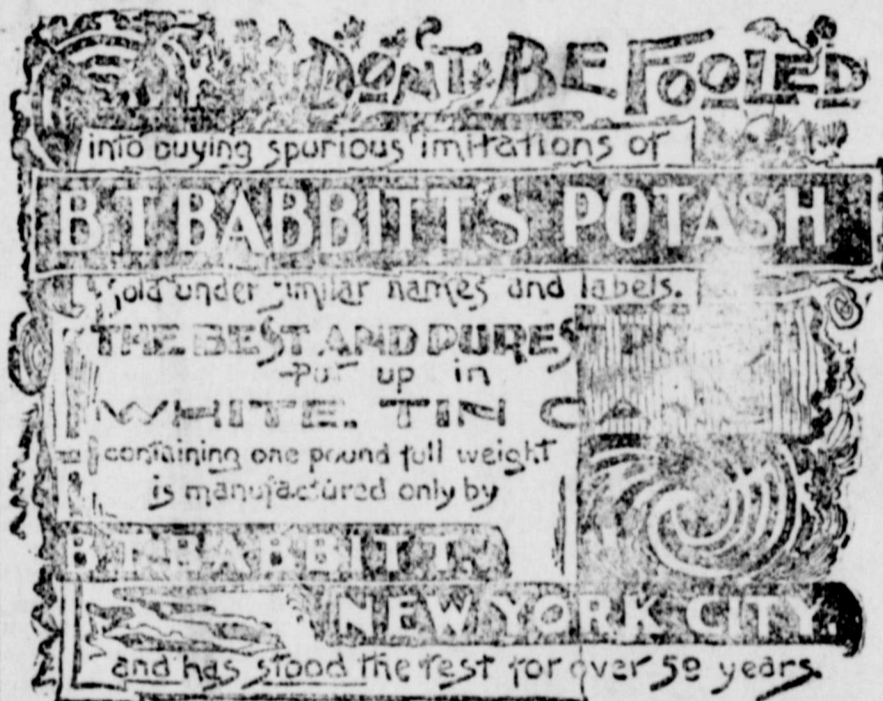
Good Horses, Hooks and fast time a Specialty.

Orders left at R. E. HARRIS & Bro. San Angelo, or J. T.

HAMILTON'S, Robert Lee will receive prompt attention.

Reasonable charges on all packages or freight.

Don Green : Proprietor:



J. J. VESTAL.

Blacksmith and Wheel-Wright

South East Corner Square. - - - ROBERT LEE TEXAS

SOMETHING NEW.

My goods have now arrived.

I have in stock a full line of

HARDWARE, . QUEENSWARE, . STOVES,

CARTRIDGES, WAGONS AND BUGGIES.

COFFINS AND UNDERTAKERS GOODS.

All Kinds Of Tin Work Done To Order.

We most Respectfully solicit your continued patronage.

BURROUGHS & CO.

South West Corner Of Square.

ROBERT LEE - - - TEXAS.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP.

CURRENT SOCIAL DOINGS AT THE CAPITAL.

The Family of Senator Gray—How Congressman Hicks Won His Bride—The Spinner Statue Is Ready for Unveiling—Harrison's Portrait.

Washington Letter.
HE trouble over the election of Mr. DuPont leaves Delaware with only one senator to her credit, but as that gentleman is Mr. Gray, he is amply able to hold up the credit of the state all alone. It is hardly likely that a new senator would bring his family to town so late in the season as this, so there is little chance of Senator Gray having any company for this term. The family of the senator live just opposite to the home of Secretary Carlisle, and are not keeping house, but boarding this year. There are two girls out in society this winter, Miss Emily and Miss Ann. Both are sweet and attractive girls and blessed with good looks. The oldest son, Andrew, is a young lawyer in Wilmington. Charles, the second son, is at Princeton, while the youngest boy, George, is at St. Paul's school. Mrs. Gray goes out in society a great deal, being fond of company, while the young ladies are most popular and receive much attention at the capital.

Congressman Josiah D. Hicks, of the twentieth district of Pennsylvania, is living here in town at Willard's hotel. Mr. Hicks is a very popular man and the fight for his re-nomination is going on now in his section and is stirring up quite a bit of excitement. Mrs. Hicks, who was a Maryland girl, having been born in Frederick county, in that state, is a handsome woman with dark hair, brown eyes and a clear, rich complexion. She met Mr. Hicks at Tyrone, where she was visiting at a friend's. Walking down the street her attention was attracted by a gentleman who gazed at her in a peculiar manner, and a few days later she received a note, unsigned, from some one who requested her to correspond. To this communication she paid no attention till one day, on happening to mention the fact to a friend, she was advised to write to the address given and inform the party that, if they wished to communicate with her, they must make themselves known. This reply brought to light that the unknown admirer was Mr. Hicks, who was then a prominent and rising young lawyer of the place.

Mr. Hicks was afflicted with a case of love at first sight and his courtship ended in a happy marriage in 1876. After living at Tyrone for seven years Mr. Hicks moved his family to Altoona, which is his present home. There are four children in the family, Mr. Hicks, who was a widower, being the father of a married daughter, Mrs. Cadle, and a son, young William Hicks, who is an editor at Altoona, and also attends to his father's business in the absence of the latter in Washington. Mrs. Hicks takes a deep interest in her husband's political career, and at the time when the nominating convention met in Bedford, which is about forty miles from her home, she drove in a buggy, accompanied by her little son, all of the distance, starting at 2 in the morning, and, on account of the bad roads, not reaching her destination till 11, but still in time to infuse some of her courage into her husband, who was almost worn out with his labors. Mrs. Hicks is also an earnest advocate of woman's rights, and her husband is fully in sympathy with her wishes on that point. Her two children, a boy and a girl, are not with their mother, Cora, who is just about to make her debut, being at school, and the boy, Charles, is at home in Altoona.

The steps taken in congress toward the erection of a statue to General Spinner will lead to a speedy settlement of the question, and it will not be long before the matter will be decided and the work placed in position. The Spinner statue is of heroic size and was executed by the sculptor, Henry Ellicott, of this city, the same artist who made the Hancock statue, which is to be soon placed in position. The likeness is striking and the attitude an easy, natural one, with the right hand thrust into the folds of the long coat, while a cape is carelessly thrown around the form. The left hand rests on a small granite pedestal and has beneath it a



MISS EMILY GRAY.

back terrapin, and her door step was all covered with the shiny wet moss that dripped from the terrapin. She had to send her colored servant off to change a bill so she could pay the huckster, and besides all this she was going out to Mrs. Harmon's to the cabinet dinner, and didn't need the terrapin one bit. She said it made her tired so many came to the door to sell such

things, and tell such pitiful stories. I said: "May be you are imposed upon; they understand your kindness to everybody." It was like a flash of heat lightning, the expression that followed the kind, tender look on Mrs. Carlisle's face. She straightened up firmly and exclaimed: "Me imposed upon! No, indeed! I never was imposed upon in my life." Her Scotch ancestry certainly reigns supreme above her American environment and teaching. She is known to be one of the finest, thriftiest housekeepers in Washington, and is as broad and charitable as the day is long; only she "won't be imposed upon."

scroll. The work has been completed for some time, but it was not placed in position because it was necessary to await the action of congress, and also because the needed "sneaks of war" were not on hand with which to finish the undertaking. The expense of the monument to Spinner has been borne entirely by women, many prominent ladies having formed an association for that purpose shortly after Spinner's death a few years ago. It will not cost the government a penny, for the funds have all been raised by individual subscriptions, most of them from ladies. This statue is regarded by them as a tribute of gratitude for his work, which was the placing of women in the government department, a thing which undoubtedly led to the greater ease with which women are enabled to enter the business world now than they could possibly have done years ago.

The civil war was the event which led to the employment of women, for the drafting of the men took so many clerks out of the departments that there was a need of necessary hands to do the work—a work which has become an enormous labor—as the issuing of "greenbacks" under Secretary Chase had been begun and the money must be gotten out in time to pay off the troops. So he suggested to the secretary that women be put to work at cutting the paper sheets apart. Chase said that no woman was strong enough to handle the big shears, but Spinner found a big brawny Scotch girl whose



JOSIAH DUANE HICKS.

name was Jennie Douglas, and who handled the paper with dexterity. This was in the summer of 1862, and on October 9 of the same year a batch of seven or more ladies were appointed, among them being Miss Elizabeth Stoner, who held her position from that time till two years ago. Miss Stoner is now president of the association erecting the statue.

The fact that he was the means of placing women in a position in which they could help themselves was a great source of satisfaction to Spinner, who often remarked that "having been instrumental in introducing women into the employment of the offices of the government gave me more satisfaction than all the other deeds of my life." He was an earnest advocate of woman's rights, and over his signature in a paper published in the Home magazine declared that the laws of most of the states regarded "woman but as a chattel," and that he had done all in his power while in congress to uphold her dignity. He voted twice for a woman to be chaplain of the house of representatives and on all occasions was the faithful champion of the fair sex.

The portrait of General Harrison, recently added to the White House collection, is considered one of the best works ever done by the veteran artist, Eastman Johnson. The gray, cold background is peculiar, yet the effect is strikingly successful, so pallid and colorless is the face of the ex-president.

It has just come to light that Sir Julian Pauncefote, the British ambassador, is a musical composer and that several of his sentimental ballads have been published here under a nom de plume. Speaking of ballads I never pass by the Carlisle residence, but what a hand organ or street piano is standing out in front of the home of the secretary of the treasury, and usually the dulcet sounds of "My Owl Kentucky Home" are wafted across the street. This fact on the part of the street musician evidently pays well, to judge from the profound bows and extensive hand flourishes that follow the arrival of the paper with the pennies thrown from the second-story windows.

The last time I saw Mrs. Carlisle she had just purchased a lot of diamond



MISS CORA HICKS.

back terrapin, and her door step was all covered with the shiny wet moss that dripped from the terrapin. She had to send her colored servant off to change a bill so she could pay the huckster, and besides all this she was going out to Mrs. Harmon's to the cabinet dinner, and didn't need the terrapin one bit. She said it made her tired so many came to the door to sell such

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Trying to Find Out.
Visitors are frequent enough always at the capitol, but the man who appeared at the entrance of the senate lobby yesterday was apparently so excited, so eager, and so concerned that the doorkeeper set him down at once as a crank. He was travel stained and dusty, and he carried in his hand a photographic outfit. There was a large camera and a big glass tube and several yards of copper wire. On his valise was his address in large capital letters—"Cleveland, O."

"Is Senator Quay in the senate?" he asked, breathlessly.
"Yes, sir," said the doorkeeper, eyeing him suspiciously; "but I think he is very busy just now."
"Can I send in my card?"
"Certainly."

In went the card, and out came the message with the report that Mr. Quay could not be found.

"Dear me," said the man, despairingly. "I have come all the way from Ohio just to see him and photograph his head with the new X rays. Mr. McKinley wanted me to find out if Mr. Quay really wants the nomination."

And the Ohio man, gathering up his paraphernalia, went down the marble staircase and out into the street.—Washington Post.

A Confession from Boston.
After all, nothing draws such a magnificent crowd in this town as an athletic show. Not even the sweet notes of the operatic artists nor the acting of the dramatic stars can compete with the magnetic power of athletic sports. They top the whole list.—Boston Herald.

THE NEWSPAPER BORROWER.

He Comes Across a Philanthropic Individual Who Disguises Him.

From the Buffalo Express: A mild looking man with gold-bowed spectacles got on a car the other morning. He had a Morning Express in his hand. He took off his glasses and wiped them, as all spectacled men have to do when going from a cold to a warmer atmosphere, and was just taking his paper out to read, when a man who was sitting near him reached over and said: "Lend me that newspaper, will you?"

The mild-looking man appeared surprised. Evidently he did not know the would-be borrower, and was a little taken aback by his nerve. He was equal to the occasion, however.

"I was going to read it myself," he said, "but as you seem to need to read newspapers more than I do, I'll lend it to you."

The borrower took it without even saying "Thank you." The spectacled man leaned back with an expression of amused disgust.

"Say," he said, "would you like to have that paper sent to you regularly? If you would, I'll step into the office and pay for a year's subscription for you."

"Why, you are very kind," said the other. "I usually borrow it, but I would not object to having it given to me."
"I thought not," said the spectacled man. "By the way, have you any tickets for the theater tonight?"

"No," was the reply. "I seldom go to theaters."
"I was sure of it. I'll step in and buy a couple of orchestra seats for you if you like."

"Why, I'm sure—"
"Oh, don't mention it. And while I think of it, can't I order a couple of tons of coal for you?"

"I'm about out—"
"Exactly. Your grocery bill is unpaid, too, isn't it? I'll go around and settle it for you tonight."

"I really don't understand, sir—"
"No, of course you don't. But won't you accompany me to the tailor's and let me buy you a new suit of clothes?"

By this time the sponger began to see the drift of the conversation.
"You're trying to guy me," he said, with a feeble attempt at a smile.
"Not at all," said the spectacled man. "I belong to a philanthropic society and am trying to live up to its leading principle."

"What is its leading principle?"
"That dead beats should in all cases be given enough rope to hang themselves, if possible. I'm beginning to doubt, though, whether it's possible in your case."

The sponger threw down the paper and retired to the cold corner of the car nearest the door.

If a Japanese farmer has as much as ten acres of land he is looked upon as a monopolist.

Horse Breeding.

In recent issues of agricultural papers I have noticed a number of communications regarding horse-breeding, both in favor of and against it. The idea seems to prevail that heavy draft and coach horses are in the greatest demand and bring the highest prices, and men who have studied the situation say that the demand is certain to increase faster than the supply, especially for several years to come. Any careful observer will agree with the men who hold those views, and is it not also true that there is an ever increasing demand for light horses of the right kind. By that I mean road horses, not a 2:20 or 2:30 horse necessarily, but a gentleman's driver, a horse weighing from 1,100 to possibly 1,200 pounds, of good conformation, style and action, not knee action alone, but also hock, such as we find in the Hackney.

In last week's issue of the Farmers' Review, I noticed an article written by an Iowa man, and signed "O. D.," in which he speaks of the high prices reported from some Chicago sales, and also of the low prices farmers are compelled to take. As the "editorial remark" states, those horses are not generally just from the farms.

If I would study the characteristics of our ideal horse, whether he be a draft, coach or road horse, and breed a mare possessing as many of those characteristics as possible, to a good stallion of the same type or breed, we would be reasonably sure of producing an animal having more or less of these good and desirable qualities. The trouble with too many farmers is that they look at the service fee of the stallion, when that should be a secondary matter.

Pardon me for relating a little personal experience. Last May I had a team ready for the market, and as "O. D." says, the buyers wanted to buy as cheaply as possible, but I had my price, which was \$150 each. I sold one to the dealer at that figure and they sold him in Chicago to eastern buyers for \$190. He was a road horse of the style I have described and weighed 1,180 pounds, and possibly could not trot a mile under 3 1/2 or 4 minutes. I sold the other two weeks later to a private party at the same price. They were full brother and sister, and the latter weighed 1,125 pounds.

Their dam was a good road mare, and she was bred to a stallion whose breeding traces back to old Justin Morgan. He was a splendid horse, weighing about 1,300 pounds, and stood at \$25. Many tried to persuade me from breeding to him on that account, as they said there were others just as good for half the money.—W. O'Brien, in Farmers' Review.

Dogs and Sheep.

The damage done to the sheep interests by dogs is beyond comprehension. The loss annually runs up into the millions. That is, the direct loss. There is another loss, indirect; many farmers have discontinued keeping sheep entirely from the reason that their losses have in the past been so large from the depredations of dogs that their profits were swept away. The dog laws passed have been inoperative to a large extent, while in some states they have encountered so much opposition that they have been repealed after being in force only a few months.

It seems to us that a dog law might be passed that would be effective and yet occasion no great opposition. People will keep dogs. But it is not necessary that they should keep large dogs, that is, dogs large enough to kill a sheep. A law might be framed taxing dogs above a certain weight. This would be putting a premium on small dogs, and we are of the opinion that they would be more fashionable than at present. The weight could be put at the point where the sheep industry would be protected.

It is a pity that the farmers must be taxed millions of dollars each year in the way of dead sheep that the rest of the community may have their household pets. We would like to ask our sheep raisers to give their experience as to sheep-killing dogs, and the weight at which the dogs become a menace to the sheep industry.

Poultry-House Doors.

In the unprotected entrances to poultry houses are found many of the causes of rousps and other diseases. Especially is this true where there are two entrances, one on each side of the hen house, making a draft possible. It is a good plan to have an entrance so constructed that there is some barrier to the passage of the drafts. Some kind of a vestibule should be constructed so that when one door is open another can be shut. This is especially desirable in the case of the larger door. The pouring in of an immense quantity of cold air several times a day could be thus avoided.

Sowing Clover.—Clover may be sown broadcast either in August or September, but much better and surer earlier in the spring, with most of the cereal grains, or the cultivated grasses; or it may profitably constitute a crop by itself. On well prepared loams 10 to 12 pounds of good seed will frequently give a full covering to the land, while on clay 12 to 16 pounds are necessary per acre. When sown with the grasses, four to six pounds on the first and 8 to 12 pounds on the last soil will suffice.—Ex.

She Will Travel.

Mrs. Mary E. Lease has refused to call to the pastorate of the Christian church at Wichita, Kan. She says that it will take her a year to fill all her engagements in the lecture field, and then she proposes to make a tour of the world. Keir Hardy has invited her to Glasgow, and she proposes to make the first speech of her foreign tour there. She will be abroad two years and after that may settle down to regular preaching.

Will Be an Improvement.

A New York paper says that when all arrangements are complete Ballington Booth's Volunteers will take the field against sin in a thoroughly genteel manner, offering quite a contrast to the noisy and rather vulgar British methods.

A horse that is cared for by a woman looks ragged but fat.

A dyspeptic does not eat; he only tastes.

The Rack, the Thumbscrew and the Boot
Were old fashioned instruments of torture long since abandoned but there is a tormentor who still continues to agonize the joints, muscles and nerves of many of us. The rheumatism, that inveterate foe to daily and nightly comfort, may be conquered by the timely and steady use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which likewise eradicates neuralgia, biliousness, malarial, bowel, stomach and nerve complaints.

The more confidential friends a man has the fewer secrets he has.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists.
Hall's Family Pills, 25c.

It seems easier to manage the business of other people than your own.

FITS—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No matter how long you have been afflicted. Treatise and 21 trials sent free. Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 301 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

When a man saves his money people think he steals it.

"I have tried Parker's Ginger Tonic and believe in it," says a mother, and so will you say when familiar with its revitalizing properties.

A boy has the best dog in town and a man the best watch.

Just how it does it is not the question. It is enough to know that Hindocoon takes out the worms and a very pleasing relief it is. Loc. at druggists.

Don't be a fool because some other man is one.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is our only medicine for coughs and colds.—Mrs. M. Beltz, 439 8th ave., Denver, Col., Nov. 8, '95.

Some people think a man cannot be honest unless he belongs to a church.

A RAILROAD MAN

Was Rendered Speechless—Stricken With Paralysis While Standing at His Post of Duty.

Specialists in Louisville and Nashville Could Not Cure Him.

VENO'S REMEDIES

Brought Back His Speech and Cured Him—They Are the Coming Remedial Agents of the World.

A. H. Crawford, engineer on the L. & N. R., sends the following sworn affidavit: State of Indiana, (ss: On the 25th day of December, 1901, I was returning from Nashville, when I was struck with Hemiplegia (paralysis) of my left arm and hand, and being made helpless instantly. I was at that time one of the oldest engineers on the L. & N. R. Since that time I have been flagman at Howell Station, Tenn., Tuesday, May 15, 1904, I commenced using Veno's Electric Fluid and Curative Syrup. The first treatment gave me relief. Before I commenced I could not hold a knife or fork in my hand, and could not lift my arm. Had no use of it whatever. Now I can use my arm, can feed myself and think that within a few weeks I will go back to work on the road. I had doctored with all I could hear of before Veno's remedies were applied, and had even gone to different cities to doctor. Spent all the money I had with no avail. Veno's remedies have been a great blessing to me and I now freely sign this and make oath to the above as a true statement. (Signed.) A. H. CRAWFORD.

Before me, Geo. Nash, a notary public, in and for said County and State, personally came A. H. Crawford, and made oath to the above statement. Subscribed by him. Witness my hand and notarial seal, this 25th day of June, 1904. (Seal.) GEO. C. NASH, Notary Public.

VENO'S CURATIVE SYRUP is the best and only scientific cure. It permanently cures malaria (chills and fever) and thoroughly cures catarrh, constipation and liver trouble. It strengthens the nerves, clears the brain, invigorates the stomach and purifies the blood, leaving no ill effects. This medicine has for its base the famous Llantrifod water, the great germ destroyer and blood purifier, and when used with

VENO'S ELECTRIC FLUID will cure the worst and most desperate cases of rheumatism, paralysis, sciatica, neuralgia, all aches and pains. No home should be without these medicines. They are sold at 50 cents each, twelve for \$5. Ask your druggist to get Veno's Curative Syrup and Veno's Electric Fluid for you.

SIR M. MACKENZIE'S CATARRH CURE relieves in 5 minutes. 10c. At drug stores.