

THE GRAHAM LEADER.

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Intemperance.

To The Leader.
"At the last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder."
Intemperance, like other vices, is deceitful and seductive. Many young men are charmed and cheated by it. It often presents a beautiful outward appearance, but within it is as loathsome as a sepulchre full of dead men's bones.
You have seen a cloud in the early morning rising in the heavens. At a distance it looked beautiful. Its silvery edges glistening in the sunlight were beautiful to behold. You heard a distant, rumbling noise, which seemed like mellow music; but as it drew near the scene changed. From its silvery edges shot forth forked lightning, and what seemed to be mellow music soon developed into harsh and terrific thunder. Everything is swept before the storm—man himself does for shelter.

Intemperance is like the cloud, which at first promises shade and refreshing breezes, soon bursts on the life of the young with the fury of the tempest. The serpent winds his way through the gay foliage and beautiful flowers, as though he was as harmless as the birds that fit from branch to branch over his head. But soon he has bitten a little child who came to gather flowers. She screams and cries for help, but too late.

Thus it is with intemperance. The way sparkles in the glass and the gay fixtures of the saloon attract the youth of our land. He steps in and takes a social glass, and at last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder. It has stung him sore—aye, it has poisoned his soul to his death for all eternity. The deadly cobra has coiled itself so completely about the victim that escape is impossible.

Hundreds of our young men are tampering with the social glass until they are brought down to poverty, shame and ruin. Poverty in itself is not a crime. No disgrace belongs to the man, who by reverent business, is brought down to destitution. But when poverty is the result of drinking or gambling it covers its victim with a robe of shame. Poverty is sure to follow a course of intemperance, for God has so ordained.

Intemperance not only destroys the physical constitution, but it saps the mind as well. It produces idiocy and madness; the mind becomes entirely dethroned and loses all power of self-control. Soon the man is in delirium tremens. Satan with all his legions appear before him, and thus ends what once promised to be the leading man of the day.

Then let us arise in all the vigor of youth and manliness and arrest, if possible, the tide of ruin that is sweeping over our land. What we need is warm hearts and willing hands. Come, then, to the work of humanity, the work of God. Invoke the assistance of "God over head" and do your duty well.
WELLWISHER.

Prose is A. T., is now the nearest approach to the New Jerusalem, as it is described in Holy Writ, as the streets are being paved with gold. It is true it is not a degree of fineness equal to that to be found in the next world, but it is the best that can be done on this mundane sphere. Gold, however, is one of the ingredients of the granite pavement used in the "city among the pines," and one may not be surprised some day if the panicky times should ever reach that locality, to see the pavement run through a quartz mill to secure the gold that might be extracted by the leaching process. Each ton of the rock used contains \$4 in gold and 20 cents in silver, and this typical mining city enjoys the proud distinction of being the only one in the world with golden streets.—Phoenix Gazette.

The great nations of the earth are in a state of unrest? There are wars, and rumors of wars. Can it be that the eve is nigh? If so, let the performance begin. There is one solitary, blissful consolation to the poor man—it can't be a bit worse for him than it has been.—Texas Harp.

Parties of the Future.

A prominent Texas democrat and lawyer, in writing to us about the wreck of democracy in the recent elections, says that parties will soon have to divide on new lines. Three great questions—the tariff, the negro and the finances—are before the country, he declares, at the present time. The supreme court's decision on the income tax, he sees, has destroyed all chances of making this a possible source of revenue, and will force southern and western democrats who favored the tax to recognize that the tariff must continue to furnish the bulk of the revenue. This will necessitate a low scale of duties and the abolition of the free list, for no other sort of a tariff could raise money enough. There will be very little chance he thinks, for a contest between republicans and democrats in the future on the tariff or on the negro question, but parties will split on the finances, the gold men becoming republicans and silver men democrats.

This is the view of a very intelligent man and a careful student of politics. In order to reach the harmony on the tariff which he considers near at hand, each party would have to surrender something. The democrat would have to give up his free wool and other raw materials doctrine and the republicans would have to abandon the free breakfast table, besides consenting to a lower line of duties than he has hitherto favored. It is safe to predict that the tariff of 1897 or 1898, the one enacted by the republicans fifty-fifth congress will be lower than that of 1890, and perhaps a small duty will be kept on sugar, but the general level will be above what is termed the revenue line. It will be a protectionist, but not a prohibitive tariff. The free breakfast table—the coffee and tea part of it—will not be surrendered. The articles will remain on the free list.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

"I have always noticed," said an old newspaper man yesterday, "that by some slip or article not complimentary to a person gets into a paper the person whom it thus goes sailing around to the newspaper office to make a kick and protest that he has been unjustly offended and damaged, but let the paper give that same man a nice complimentary notice and he never thinks of calling at the office to thank the writer, indeed the bump of concentration vanishes and is the paper's duty to boost him up and tell the world about what a great man he is. If I had my way those fellows' names should never appear in print except when they got into the police or some other court."—El Paso Times.

Col. Bill Sterrett, the suburban-haired correspondent of the Dallas News at Washington, wrote column after column of "stuff" to his paper on the assembling of congress showing the utter helplessness of the silver cause. He showed how the silver men were in a hopeless minority in the house, both in the democratic and republican ranks. The democrats have a decided majority in favor of free silver. The silver sentiment is also strong in the republican party. Now the column is forced to admit that the silverites have it all their own way in the senate.—Baird Star.

"He is worth so much" is a very common way of estimating a man. But to measure a man by his "get-togethers" is to use a very poor standard. His real worth in the world should be measured in another way. The accumulation of wealth does not necessarily carry with it the growth of solid worth in character. The highest excellence attainable may be found in an humble home or beneath a rustic coat, and the unassuming man or woman may be worth a thousand fold more to the world than a millionaire.

Some are always talking about the way a man loses interest in a woman after he marries her, but they all mention the fact that the girl who is sweetest on her lover is frequently the first to give him the "go by" when he becomes her husband.—Texas Sandwich.

What is a Cyclone.

Many of our exchanges are inquiring, "What is a Cyclone?" Their editors have never been hit in the pit of the stomach and doubled up like a portable cot bedstead. That is the reason they have strength enough in hand to inquire: "What is a cyclone?" But now comes a fair anon, whose fine Italian hand rustles the dead leaves of youthful memory, and she to, artlessly and grammatically inquires: "What is a cyclone?"
A cyclone is not a soft wind from the Southland which steals up and kisses the pearly cheek and lifts the curly tress in its musical whisper. Oh no. A cyclone is not a balmy zephyr which loiters in the woodland and sighs and sobs through the flower-gemmed glades. A cyclone is no relation to the spice-laden breeze from the isles where mango apples grow. Neither is a cyclone one of the trade winds which fill the white sails of commerce, round out the royals, swell the spanker, and curve the belying jib. Far from it. No, mar'm. Not in the least. Certainly not.

A full-blooded, thoroughbred cyclone is more like a segment of hades torn loose from the parent superstructure, and seriously interfering with the original plots and surveys of the county seat. A cyclone is something that strikes a palatial residence and explodes it, dances across to the next lot and blows up a cottage, waltzes over to the verdant fields, crushes a barn and shivers a school house; something which grasps an armful of lightning rods and twists them into samples of the Atlantic cable; something which goes down into the bowels of the earth and hands up artesian wells, something without religion that a few years ago wiped up two churches in Dallas and then hopped over to the Free Thinkers' office.

It dresses a man in a suit of which the buttons are like a nail factory; something which whines like a lost wanderer through Chicago; something which strikes like a call and pulls down the blinds; something which mops the sidewalk with business men and sprays the streets with tin signs and tar roofing; something which is not in its mad career for a private member or the tickle of a dude; something which waits for every body to the matinee and puts them all on the free list; something, but not least, something which digs up the flowery land-survey with the jugged plow of wrath. This is the American species, or Canebrake heliofabreus. Of the dissident breeds in other climes we know nothing. They may be a trifle taller than the American species, but if so, slap on a tariff and keep out foreign competition.—Texas Sifter.

It begins to look like the Danewr crowd of prize fighters and gambling promoters are determined to have a candidate for governor against the present incumbent. Two of the members of the "Florida Athletic Club" are now spoken of as candidates for governor on different tickets. There are many who might oppose the present chief executive for re-election but for the issue that will be made on him by the presentation of a Florida Athletic Club Prize-Fighting Candidate. This issue will rally many of his support that would otherwise be lukewarm.—Terrell Times-Star.

When the dust is on the counters, and cobwebs on the shelf, and there's seldom anybody in the store besides yourself, and your stock is getting shop-worn and the groceries getting stale, and bills enough are coming in to make a banker pale; oh then's the time a fellow is a feeling blue, and is puzzled with the idea of the proper thing to do. But in such a situation one remedy applies, if you want to get the customers, you have got to advertise.—Baylor County Banner.

"The pleasure of doing good is the only pleasure that never wears out."

Gibbs Quits the Democracy.

Dallas, Tex., Jan. 18.—Ex-Governor Barnett Gibbs has quit the democratic party, so far as its present state and national policies are concerned. He is out-to-day in bitter denunciation of the conduct of governmental affairs and the policies of the leaders. After reviewing the course of the democratic and republican administrations at Washington and the failure of the democracy to produce reforms in Texas, he says:

"Populists could not give us any thing worse than the official tee system and the ornamental railroad commission in state politics, and in national politics no more extravagance and demoralization and unequal taxation than the last democratic and republican congresses gave."
He concludes his arraignment as follows:
"Some of these one-gallused fellows in the cross-timbers know as much about what constitutes good government as some of these political dudes who pose as statesmen and teachers of democracy, and get on both sides of the silver and railroad and every other political question, and expect democrats to make jumping-jacks of themselves in trying to follow them. When the democratic party is defeated it will be recognized on a basis of honest, economical, equal government."

To the Globe-Democrat correspondent Gov. Gibbs to-night said: "I have burned the bridges behind me, for this campaign at least. Democracy must be defeated for at least once. There will be enough independent democrats, republicans and populists to unite and teach the so-called democracy of to-day a lesson by taking affairs out of their control, at least in Texas."

Twenty negro families, numbering together 100 persons, are scheduled to leave Lenoque county, Ark., very soon for the Africa Canaan. A representative for the African Colonization Society has been at work in that neighborhood for some time past, and all the negroes thereabout are worked up over the wondrous pictures of the land of promise presented to them. It is believed that several hundred more negroes will follow the pioneer party. They are to go first to Savannah, and ship thence for Africa.

The United States senate is composed of eighty-eight senators—will be ninety as soon as the two from Utah are elected and sworn in. A majority of these ninety are for free coinage of silver. The house of representatives is composed of 356 members, but a vast majority of them are republicans, and consequently the majority against the free coinage of silver in that body is very large. A free coinage bill can be passed in the senate, but it can't run the gauntlet in the house nor at the white house.

Farmers all over the South are busy hog killing now, and there is strong competition for the honor of having raised the biggest pig. A Kentucky farmer of Scottsville seems to have the record so far with a hog weighing 800 pounds and measuring 6 feet and 6 inches from nose to tail, 3 feet in height, and 2 feet across the shoulders. Hogs weighing from 600 to almost 800 pounds are not at all uncommon this year.

The report comes from London that Mrs. Langtry's daughter attracts much attention. Her beauty is said to rival that possessed by her mother in the days when she was first called the "Jersey Lily."

The Boston Globe thinks there would be no financial panics if everybody bought and sold as much every day in the year as they do on Christmas Eve.

A Florida man had his mother-in-law arrested for flogging him, and that too on Christmas. Here is a case in point for woman's rights people to "resolute."

Burglars robbed Edward Welch at his home in Holton, Kan., and then out off his left hand, which they carried away.

Freed by a Fiddle.

Pittsburg Times.
One of the most remarkable political contests of modern days was that between Bob and Alf Taylor over the Governorship of Tennessee some years ago. The brothers were both violinists—in Tennessee they are known as fiddlers. Alf is the superior performer. Bob plays lefthanded. Neither one is a finished master of the instrument, but they both play the mountain melodies to the queen's taste. During their unique race for governor Bob and Alf did not actually carry their fiddles with them, but in almost every town the people would hunt up a couple of fiddlers and insist on hearing them play.

When the election was over and Bob was occupying the highest office in the gift of the Tennesseans, a convict in the penitentiary sent him a fiddle. It was a home-made instrument, the convict being its author and finisher. He made it while serving out his sentence in the "pen," and designed touching a tender chord in the governor's heart by the presentation. The story is best told in Gov. Bob's own way:

"One day just before Christmas a state official entered my office and said: 'I have been implored by a poor, miserable wretch in the penitentiary to bring you this rude fiddle. It was made by his own hands with a penknife during the hours allotted to him for rest. It is absolutely valueless, it is true, but it is his petition for mercy. He begged me to say that he has neither attorney nor influential friends to plead for him; he is poor and all he asks is, when the governor shall sit at his own fireside on Christmas eve with his own happy children around him, he will play one tune on this rough fiddle and think of a cabin far away in the mountains in which is a family crying for bread and listening for the returning footsteps of their convicted father.'"

Who would not have been touched by such an appeal? When Christmas eve came the governor sat at his own fireside surrounded by his own happy family, and sitting there he played one tune on the rough fiddle. Far up in the mountains there was another hearthstone bright and warm; the pardon-er convict was there with his children on his knees and his heart reaching the strains which the governor played on the home-made fiddle:

Be it ever so humble,
There is no place like home.

Occasionally a teacher discovers a rare gift of condensation in a child at school. One teacher in a primary school, the other day, told her small pupils the story of the ass who put on the lions skin; and then she commanded each child to write down and hand in a moral for the fable. This was the moral which one little girl, aged six, handed in: "Don't be what you ain't!" If all our false-color people would frame that "moral" and hang it up on their walls, this old world would be much better.

A recent letter of the comptroller's shows that the last day of grace on taxes is the 31st of March, go that those who have been unable to pay them up to that date need not be uneasy for a month or two.

An exchange truthfully remarks that "the girl who manufactures biscuit without a trace of indigestion in their depths is more to be treasured than the girl who writes poetry."

Christmas day was once called in France the "day of new clothes." It was the custom to give court officials new cloaks on that day.

A colored pastor in Texas, when demanding his salary, gave as his reason: "Brudern, I can't preach heath and boad in heb'n."

Thirty-nine members of the present congress served in the Southern army, and sixty-seven served on the Union side.

The Republicans of North Texas are rapidly approaching the harmonious state of the famous Killenny cats.

A GOOD THING - PUSH IT ALONG



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A Great Big Piece for 10 Cents.

The Weak Who Gives Advice.
She is a very winsome woman, the one who gives you advice. She does not wait till you ask for it, or she thinks you need it. She has it in store, and if you happen along you...

It usually happens, too, that she pours it most freely when you can't use it, don't want it, wouldn't have it, and wish she would keep still. She has sharp eyes, as a rule. They are not bright and pretty, but restless little beads, that look as if they were threaded with a pin-point, which pricks you a every glance. If she looks, it is to criticize; if she speaks, it is to relate her experience and explain her way.

You may meekly suggest that you also would like to come by your knowledge through experience, but she seems to be doubtful if so important an individual will ever have any of the happenings that teach. She means well, oh, bless her, yes; but she is very "wearing" to mortals who come in her way and have mislaid their wings.—Philadelphia Times.

Power of Imagination.
"Did you ever hear of the strange fish found in New Zealand that lives upon frost?" asked one traveler of another at the Morton House, recently.

"No, of course not. But in Michigan everything relating to fish 'goes,' I am told, so go on with your lying."
"It comes out of the sea and eats the frost early in the morning. At times it becomes stranded, when it can be caught. It is impossible to take it when in the water: It is a great delicacy, and sells for \$1.25 per pound."

"Now, old man, it is my turn. Fancy will do most anything. A colored gent'l man in Kentucky went on a visit to another colored gentleman. Before going in to dinner he fastened his mule to a crib filled with popcorn. While the owner of the beast was absent the crib caught fire and burned down. The heat made the corn pop, and when the white flaky corn began falling around the mule he imagined it was snow and froze to death."—Michigan Artist.

A Tennessee mule grower says that a mule eats less, lives longer and is better adapted to the south than any other work animal.

SECRET SOCIETIES.
MASONIC.
B. A. BOTT'S CHAPTER No. 167, I. O. O. F., meets Friday night of or before the full moon of each month. Visiting companions invited to attend.
J. W. AKIN, H. P.
A. T. GAY, Sec.

YOUNG MEN'S LODGE No. 458, A. F. & A. M., meets on the 1st of or before the full moon of each month.
A. R. McDONALD, W. M.
J. W. AKIN, Sec.

Belleair Lodge No. 650, A. F. & A. M., meets on the first Saturday night in each month.
EUGENE B. POPE, W. M.
M. N. HARRY, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.
ADELPHI LODGE No. 261, I. O. O. F., meets on second and fourth Saturday nights in each month in Knights of Pythias hall.
W. J. HENRY, W. M.
N. G. Rec. Sec'y

K. O. F. H.
TWIN MOUNTAIN LODGE No. 2202, Knights of Honor, meets on the 1st and 3rd Tuesday nights in each month.
O. E. FINLAY, Dictator.
J. R. HARRIS, Reporter.

K. O. P.
Corinthian Lodge, No. 145, Knights of Pythias, meets in Castle Hall every Monday night. Visiting Knights invited to attend.
J. T. RICKMAN, C. G.
J. W. AKIN, K. of R. & S.

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O. E. FINLAY, ATTORNEY AT LAW, and Land Agent, Graham, Young County, Texas.

F. LEWIS, DENTIST—Office opposite College building in Crawford addition. Operative and Mechanical Plate Work A Specialty. GRAHAM, TEXAS.

D. R. W. A. MORRIS, DENTIST—Office over Beckham Nat'l Bank building, GRAHAM, TEXAS.

D. R. M. H. CHISM, DENTIST AND PHOTOGRAPHER, GRAHAM, TEXAS.—West side of the square, one door south of Garrison's.

PHYSICIANS.
D. R. N. PRICE, Physician, Surgeon and Obstetrician, GRAHAM, TEXAS.—Calls promptly attend to in town or country. Office at Graham & Co's drug store.

The Graham Leader.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
J. W. GRAVES,
GRAHAM, TEXAS.

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as second class mail matter.
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Tell a friend of his faults, and if he does not get angry with you, tie to him as the best friend in the world.

The state has filed three suits against the Southern Kansas railway, each for \$5000, for over charging on freight rates.

The Texas Sandwich, besides being the best humorous paper in the State, is doing a great work for Texas in the line of home industries.

The state tax in 1895 was sufficient, it is said, to meet all deficiencies and put a good surplus in the treasury besides, when all of it is in.

Senator Bowser of Dallas says that "the sheriffs and prosecuting attorneys are the hardest worked and poorest paid public officials in the state of Texas, from constable to governor."

The Sheriff of Palo Pinto county has arrested Rush Fulkerson, charged with counterfeiting. He is said to be implicated with Hobbs et al. now in jail here for passing spurious coin.

The populist national convention and the republican national convention will meet at St. Louis; the former on July 22, and the latter on June 16th. Chicago gets the democratic convention.

A writer on insanity illuminates the subject as follows: "The prodromic delirium is a quasi-paranoias psychosis of exaltation, being practically a condition of syncope." We knew all the time what ailed the populist, but didn't know how to express it intelligently.—Harpoon.

At Forestburg, Montague county, last Saturday night, a triple tragedy was enacted. A man named Stewart shot and killed his wife for refusing to longer live with him. He then shot Mr. Hudson, the wife's father, and ended his own blood-thirsty desires by turning the pistol on himself and blowing out his own brains.

The bond syndicate, who a few days ago swore that they would have all of Grover's \$100,000,000 bond issue or none of it, have decided to take what is left after the national banks and trusts companies get what they want. Maybe they think Grover will favor them with another issue before the people retire him.

An Oklahoma farmer went back to the states to visit relatives and when he returned found that some one had stolen his orchard—digging up every tree and hauling them away. We were aware that they would steal anything in Oklahoma, but this is the first instance on record where an entire orchard was taken.

Here is the way an exchange understands the new game laws: Book-agents may be killed from August 1; spring poets from March to July; scandal mongers from July 2 to December 31, inclusive; umbrella borrowers from February 1 to November 1. Open season all year round on life insurance agents and fellows who borrow their neighbor's paper.

The anti-lynching bill was passed in the house of representatives of South Carolina Monday. It provides that in all cases of lynching where death ensues the sheriff of the county where the lynching takes place shall be liable in the sum of exemplary damages of not less than \$2000, to be recovered in a competent court by legal representatives of the persons lynched.

Barney Gibbs has created a small rumpus in political circles by his recent flap to the populist doctrine. Why the change of base of a small calibre politician like Gibbs should create even a ripple, is beyond conjecture. He simply wants to feast at the pie counter, and not being able to accomplish his ends in the democratic party, has followed in the wake of all others who have joined the pops. The democracy can well spare him and all of his ilk.

The Missouri legislature has in one hero who is not afraid of consequences. Referring to him the Memphis Commercial-Appeal says: "Hon. Clay Sharkey of Hinds county, Miss., is the stuff of which heroes are made. He has introduced a bill in the legislature to levy a tax of \$1 on every dog and \$2 on every dogess. Mr. Sharkey could not have been unmindful of the probable consequences to himself of this act. He must have known when he introduced this bill that he was hazarding his political if not his physical life upon the issue. Mr. Sharkey is a student of political history and he knows that the bleaching bones of dog-law advocates are scattered throughout the land. There are in this state a number of men who once entered upon a political career with every promise of distinction and renown. Now they live in obscurity and seclusion, loathed and shunned by their fellowmen, with no companion but their wretchedness and no refuge but the grave. In an evil hour they voted against the yellow dog. They turned their backs on man's best friend and took sides with the silly sheep. Mr. Sharkey, we repeat, knows all this. He knows, too, that for rabbit purposes, so to speak, the sheep is absolutely worthless, and that his bill is sure to excite the rabbit hunting vote to the most violent animosity. He has therefore challenged his fate conscientiously and deliberately. Therefore, we say that Mr. Sharkey is as truly a hero as is the man who with unblanched cheek, looks into the mouth of a hostile cannon."

J. D. Bullington, the sad eyed editor of the late North Texas Review, has suddenly found out that his populist friends are not such glowing specimens of honesty and integrity as he believed them to be. He stopped the paper and publishes a card stating:

"The failure to sustain the Review is the death knell to populism in Linn county, which is the pivotal county of the Fourth congressional district. It is idle to talk of electing a populist to congress now, as the democrats will have a walkover. I have devoted two years of my life to working for populism and I have got my fill. Hereafter I am going to work for Bullington. They will not do as much as pay what they justly owe."—Texas Harpoon.

New York, Jan. 20.—A dispatch to the World from Caracas, Venezuela, says: The press and people of Venezuela have declared commercial war against England. The newspapers publish daily in duxley type: "To the people—Whoever buys English products increases the power of Great Britain." For two months, from Jan. 15, the press will give daily the names of Venezuelan and foreign merchants dealing in any manner with England or her colonies. There is a bright outlook for American trade.

It comes from Washington that the "principal leaders and promoters of the Cuban revolution and officials of the provisional government are either citizens of the United States or other countries than Cuba, and the president feels that we might as well declare war against Spain and be done with it as to recognize the belligerency of a party of our own citizens who are trying to destroy the government of a colony of that kingdom."

The Greenville Banner "favors an amendment to the statutes making the punishment for pistol carrying, two years in the penitentiary, and also favors a reward of \$100 for every person caught with a pistol out side of his own premises. It should either be this, or carrying a pistol should be licensed and every fellow with a gun on him should be tagged."

All Free. Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value, and those who have not, have now the opportunity to try it free. Call on the advertised druggists and get a Trial bottle Free. Send your name and address to H. E. Bucken & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills Free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor, Free. All of which is guaranteed to do you good and cost you nothing. D. R. Akin & Co., Druggists.

MINERAL WELLS, TEXAS. Rapidly becoming the greatest watering place of the South, is reached only via the Weatherford, Mineral Wells and Northwestern Railway. Excursion tickets are on sale with the principal roads of the State. All Santa Fe and Texas & Pacific trains make connection at Weatherford, Texas, for Mineral Wells. For further particulars, address, W. C. FORBESS, G. F. & P. A., Weatherford, Texas.

Among the fruit and flower novelties which 1896 brings us, we notice that the enterprising and reliable firm of James Vick's Sons, Rochester, N. Y., are already calling attention to three, which seem to have won great favor where known. They are the DOUBLE SWEET PEA, the only one in the world true to name, "Bride of Niagara," the "EARLY LEADER TOMATO," the earliest of all the tomato family and sure to become a great favorite, and the already famous blackberry, the "RATHBUN."

From the praise and compliment given so abundantly to the "Bride of Niagara," this sweet pea must be more than charming and from the encomiums lavished on both the new tomato and this new blackberry, it is pretty certain no garden desiring to have the first and best of every thing, can be without these three new comers.

By the way, readers, are any of you so far behind the times as not to know "VICK'S FLORAL GUIDE?" If any of you have never seen it, send 10 cents to this firm at Rochester, N. Y., and get a copy. You can deduct this from the first order for seeds and the pleasure and information their Guide will give you will certainly induce you to keep up the acquaintance.

The man who gets mad about what the newspapers say about him, should return thanks three times a day for what the newspapers know about him and don't say.

Foraker, the newly elected senator from Ohio, has come squarely out for free silver.

When in Mineral Wells buy your Groceries from Cogdell Bros. All kinds of Watch, Clock, Jewelry and Spectacle repairing done promptly. Charges moderate, satisfaction guaranteed. Movements or cases furnished. Old gold or filled or silver cases made over as good as new, at GRAHAM DRUG CO.

When at Mineral Wells stop at the Mineral Wells Wagon Yard. To Those Who Owe Us: We do not need money, but we owe our parties who claim that they do. If we can help us please do so at once and we will appreciate it.

Before buying land call on C. P. BENSON and get prices direct from the owners. Express and Passenger Service. We have appointed Mr. J. M. Wood, at the postoffice, our agent. He will handle all express matter carried by us and will collect all charges before delivery of same. He will also sell tickets for transportation of passengers on our line to Mineral Wells and intermediate points, and no one will be allowed transportation without having procured a ticket. 41. DEWEY & SCHLITTLER.

SAVE YOUR EYES. No matter how bad your eyes are, nor how long they have been sore, the Waterman Eye Remedy will cure them. It has cured the worst cases of Chronic Sore Eyes. This is no humbug nor idle boast. A trial will convince you. Call on or address: JAMES M. WOOD, Agt. Graham, Texas.

STRAYED OR STOLEN. One bay horse, about 15 hands high, 8 years old, branded a Spanish Guard on right thigh and 78 on left thigh. Five dollars reward will be paid for the delivery of the above described horse to me at Graham. HENRY SCHLITTLER, Graham, Texas, Dec. 18, 1895.

Arrest disease by the timely use of Tutt's Liver Pills, an old and favorite remedy of increasing popularity. Always cures SICK HEADACHE, sour stomach, malaria, indigestion, torpid liver, constipation and all bilious diseases. TUTT'S LIVER PILLS

Right in Sight Sure Saving Shown We'll send you our General Catalogue and Buyers Guide, if you send us 25 cents in stamps. That pays post postage or expressage, and keeps off letters. It's a Dictionary of Honest Values; Full of important information no matter where you buy. 700 Pages, 25,000 Illustrations, tells of 40,000 articles and right price of each. One profit only between maker and user. Get it. MONTGOMERY WARD & CO., 111-115 Michigan Ave., Chicago.

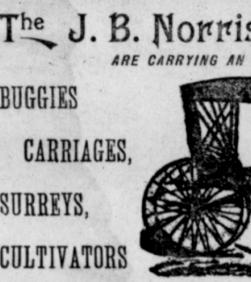
MARSEE HOUSE, J. C. MARSEE, PROPRIETOR. First-class in every respect. Transient custom solicited.



Walked with Crutches Rheumatism—Eczema—Swelled Neck—Hood's Cured. "For two years I have been sick, having been confined to the house for a year. I have had eczema for nine years, having skilled physicians, but received no benefit. Last winter I caught cold and became Afflicted With Rheumatism, which put me on crutches. Last July I commenced to use Hood's Sarsaparilla, and before I had finished one bottle I laid the crutches aside. After taking two bottles the eczema had left me and I was almost entirely free from the effects of a swollen neck. I know that it was Hood's Sarsaparilla that cured me and I think it cannot be recommended too highly. Although 87 years old, I feel young again." Miss S. P. SIMMONS, East Springfield, Ohio.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is the Only True Blood Purifier Prominently in the public eye today. Hood's Pills cure habitual constipation. Price 25c.

The J. B. Norris Hardware Co. ARE CARRYING AN IMMENSE STOCK OF



BUGGIES, CARRIAGES, SURREYS, CULTIVATORS, HACKS, WAGONS, PHAETONS, HARROWS. AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, WIND MILLS, TANKS, PUMPS, PIPING, ETC. IN FACT, EVERYTHING FOUND IN A FIRST CLASS HARDWARE HOUSE. Our Tin and Repair Shop is Complete. AND ALL ORDERS WILL BE EXECUTED ON SHORT NOTICE.

GRAHAM PORTER & EDDLEMAN, MANUFACTURERS OF AND DEALERS IN Saddles, Bridles, Harness, Whips, &c. Everything in our line kept constantly on hand or made to order on short notice. BUGGY TOP REPAIRING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO. E. B. Norman, President. W. T. Stewart, Cashier. K. F. Arnold, First Vice President. J. B. Norris, Second Vice President. 4418.

The Beckham National Bank. Capital, \$100,000. Surplus, 25,000. TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN. I Now Have for Sale the Following LANDS:

Most all of which are of an extra good quality. I will subdivide and sell in quantities to suit purchasers, taking a Small Cash Payment down and giving from 5 to 10 years time on the balance. viz: T. E. & L. Surveys Nos. 9, 106, 619, 406, 30, 1187, 2369, 4, 1648 1589, 321, 778, 603, 745, 463, 1212, 2905, 2384, 309, 343, 751, 2950, 1455, 1452, 1463, 1462, 1453, 1483, 1484 and 1450. I also have 1660 acres in a block that I will sell on favorable terms, and a few improved farms. I have also completed arrangements by which I can loan money in any amount on Farms and Ranches at reasonable rates. I am now in the market with plenty of Free Silver. In the sale of the above lands I will take all Silver in payment of the same. Let me hear no more complaint of want of money, but come unto me all ye that are weary and heavy laden for want of money and I will make you glad. Respectfully, R. C. McPHAILL, land and loan Agent. Graham, Texas.

ENSOR TREATMENT, For the Cure of the Whiskey, Opium and Tobacco Habits. DR. R. N. PRICE, Agent, Graham, Texas. RUPTURE! Also Guarantees to Cure any case of RUPTURE without operation of knife or hypodermic injection. It is endorsed by many physicians who have been cured by this treatment. These Cures Absolutely Guaranteed—No Cure No Pay.

WE WANT YOUR TOOTH BRUSH Trade. We think we deserve it. We know we can suit you in price and quality. Try our Dentifrice. It will please you. Either Liquid or Powders. Ryus' Lister Balm, Is an Absolute Cure for Coughs and Colds. D. R. AKIN & CO. DRUGGISTS.

WANTED—Several trustworthy gentlemen or ladies to travel in Texas for established, reliable house. Salary \$750 and expense. Steady position. Enclose reference and self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Third Floor, Omaha Building, Chicago.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS

Will Soon be in Demand. A Large Stock of Goods Already Received. Presents Suitable For All, Without Regard to Age, Sex, Color, Race or Previous Condition.

Fine Center Tables, Rocking Chairs, Pictures, Wall Pockets, Table Covers, Hassocks, Work Tables, Clocks, Silverware, Glassware, CHINAWARE, SMYRNA RUGS, TOYS, And an Hundred Other Useful Presents.

Call Early and Stay late, at the Great Northwest Furniture and Crockery House of

W. S. McJIMSEY. New Firm, New Goods. MATTHEWS & TIDWELL, Have Just Opened a Spick Span New Stock of STAPLE and FANCY GROCERIES. WILL MAKE YOU LOWEST PRICES AND GUARANTEE TO PLEASE. FIRST NATIONAL BANK BUILDING. You are Respectfully Invited to Call and Examine Our Goods and Prices

J. B. ROBERTSON & CO., DEALERS IN STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES. East Side of the Square. GRAHAM, TEXAS.

D. M. HOWARD, Of Mineral Wells, Texas, Carries the Largest and Best Assorted Stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, Millinery, Etc. In This Section of the Country. I will sell you goods as cheap as any house in Northwest Texas. Will buy Cotton and Wheat. Give me a call, I will treat you right. D. M. HOWARD.

W. H. GEORGE, DEALER IN FURNITURE, CARPETS And Household GOODS, Window Curtains, Matting, Picture Frames, Etc. Undertaking a Specialty. Coffins Furnished Promptly. Mineral Wells, Texas.

Mineral Wells Lumber Co., Successors to the Carey-Lombard Lumber Co., Carry a Full Stock of Lumber, Shingles, Mouldings Sash, Doors, Etc. Liberal Discount on Large Bills. W. L. KEARNS, Mang. At the Old Stand, Mineral Wells, Texas.

B. F. HOWARD & BRO., DEALERS IN Harness and Saddles, Hardware, Queensware and Implements. The Trade of Young County is Respectfully Solicited. MINERAL WELLS, TEXAS.

H. N. FROST, Successor to J. M. ROBERTSON & CO., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, Doors. Window Blinds, Brick, Lime, Paints, Oils, Etc. Your Trade Solicited. MINERAL WELLS, TEXAS.

FORT WORTH HOUSE, T. J. FOSTER, Prop. Rates \$1.00 Per Day, \$6.00 Per Week. Mineral Wells, Texas. Free Carriage to and From Bath Houses. Opposite the Gibson Well and the Sangcura Sprudel Wells and Bath House.

THE LEADER.

Published Weekly by J. W. Graves.

Subscription \$1.00 a Year.

LITTLE LOCAL LEADERS.

Jno. M. Wyatt and Jno. C. Kay visited Farmer this week.

W. S. McJimsy is back from an extended visit to Dallas and other points.

Jo. W. Akin received a pair of fine chickens, by express, Wednesday night.

Frank E. Wilton, of Jellico, Tenn., was a visitor in Graham a few days ago.

Mrs. T. E. Dowdle is, we regret to learn, still confined to her room with protracted illness.

For garden seeds go to Shumaker Bros. They are giving them away.

Mrs. R. H. Burns has been quite sick this week at the family residence on Pecan street.

G. L. Aynesworth has been on the sick list this week, but is now thought to be improving.

Farmers are all very busy and are putting in every available minute in preparing the ground for seeding.

Kenneth Aynesworth, of Waco, arrived this week on a visit to his parents and old friends in Graham.

If you want a pair of Shoes, go to Shumaker Bros., and they will save you money and sell you good shoes.

Several of our citizens were fined in the mayor's court this week for failing to comply with the sanitary ordinance.

There was a miniature stiffneck on the west side Tuesday afternoon. But one lick was struck and great was the fall thereof.

The public school is well attended and is in a flourishing condition generally; there being now 255 pupils in regular attendance.

The warm, cloudy weather which had prevailed for more than a week, gave way Tuesday evening to a brisk norther, which was welcomed by all.

Maj. F. W. Girard boarded the Monday morning for Dallas for points. He said he would only go to Washington before his return.

County Judge Timmons has been visiting the public schools in the northern portion of the county this week, in the capacity of county superintendent.

The two brick buildings just being completed add greatly to the appearance of the north side of the square. They would be a credit to any city.

Marriage licenses issued this week: Will Leberman and Miss Annie Gibbs; J. W. McKelvey and Miss Ida Huler; J. W. Simmons and Miss Luba Caruth.

Sheriff Williams started Monday for Terrell, having in charge Gus Young, who was recently adjudged insane, and who will be placed in the asylum at Terrell.

If you want a good Sewing Machine cheap for cash or otherwise, call on SHUMAKER BROS.

Messrs. R. E. and A. S. Johnston, brothers of Prof. J. N. Johnston, are here on a visit to the Professor and family. They are just out from Tennessee and have come with the intention of making their home in this section.

Messrs. Craig and Alford while at work ceiling the new building of Morrison & Co., last Saturday, had a scaffold to fall with them, precipitating them to the floor in a heap. Fortunately, and miraculously they escaped injury.

Mrs. Sarah Bradley, who has been visiting relatives in Graham for some time, returned to her home in Stephens county last Saturday. She was accompanied by her grand daughter, Miss Birdie Robertson, who will remain there some time.

Our charges for announcements are: District and county officers, \$5.00; precinct officers, \$3.00. We will take no stand offs. Cash or no go. Come in and announce and give the people time to think. It won't cost you any more now than it will a week before the election.

For Sale Cheap.—Good second hand Sewing Machine. A great bargain. For particulars call at this office.

For Rent. Eighty acres of good, river valley land, either for money or share of crop, on liberal terms. Apply to J. W. HORNER, Graham, Texas, Jan. 24, 1896.

Candidates are beginning to feel the public pulse and will begin to make their wants known at an early day. All aspirants should remember the old adage in regard to the early worm catching the bird, or words to that effect, and act accordingly.

The weather has been too warm for hog killing during the past two weeks and the present cool spell did not come amiss. J. D. Short is slaughtering forty head of hogs for Jno. E. Morrison & Co., and there are many other porkers whose days are numbered.

J. W. Johnson of Shelbyville, Ill., who has been visiting his son, C. W. Johnson for several weeks, left Monday for his home. Mr. Johnson formed many agreeable acquaintances while here and spoke highly of our people and country.

Eld. Ira Adams and wife returned Saturday from a visit to Seymour, where Mr. Adams preached several sermons. He says he enjoyed a hunt with some Seymour friends while he was absent. He also says Graham is the best town in North-west Texas, railroad or no railroad.

Messrs. J. R. Harris, P. A. Martin, E. W. Johnson and J. B. Girard left Saturday to attend federal court at Dallas. They are witnesses in the case of West vs. ex-United States Marshal Cabell, suit for damages for false imprisonment. Maj. F. W. Girard, also a witness in the case, left Monday for Dallas.

Eld. Dan Carpenter has returned from a sojourn in his native state, Mississippi. He says times are harder there than here, though the people seem to have plenty to eat. He was accompanied on his return by his son-in-law, Mr. J. F. Tye, who proposes to cast his lot with us and make Young county his home.

C. W. Johnson, Esq., left Monday for Washington, D. C., where he goes in the interest of Graham to prevent, if possible, the removal of the federal court from this place. A bill has been introduced in congress to establish courts at Ft. Worth and Abilene, and Mr. Johnson goes to show the committee that Graham is still in the ring and is still the proper place for the court.

We will pay 25 cents per bushel, in mill stuff or groceries, for Corn. GRAHAM MILL CO.

The sale of Johnson & Akin was capped at \$15.75 Tuesday night. Mr. Akin had stepped out, leaving the safe open. Iney Shephard, a boy some fourteen years of age, was arrested next morning charged with the theft and readily acknowledged his guilt. The county judge and county attorney being absent, he was lodged in jail and will plead guilty as soon as they return. The accused returned \$11.05 of the stolen money.

THE LEADER has heard many favorable comments upon the articles written by "Citizen" and published in this paper, and is glad to see the people becoming aroused upon this important subject. Petitions are now in circulation in different parts of the county, asking the commissioners' court at its meeting in February to order an election to determine whether or not the sale of intoxicating liquors and medicated bitters shall be prohibited in Young county. The court will doubtless order the election, which will probably be held some time in March.

Do not dally with rheumatism. Get rid of it at once by purifying the blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Be sure to get Hood's.

THE LEADER is grateful to its subscribers in the country for their prompt payment of subscription and renewals with the beginning of the new year. We now have comparatively few names on our books that are delinquent for the paper and we are proud to say of our subscribers that they are prompt-paying and appreciative readers. "The proof of the pudding is the eating, etc." and the rapid increase in the circulation of THE LEADER is due to the fact that it is the paper the people want and will have. We have already added thirty new subscribers to our list since the first of January, lost none, and they are still coming at the same old rate. This satisfactory increase is without any outside drumming; but is entirely voluntary upon the part of the people who want a home paper that prints the home news, prints it on time and never misses an issue. Again, we are proud of our subscribers and are glad that they are proud of THE LEADER.

Two small pastures to lease, call on C. P. BENSON, office in Court House.

Reply to "Citizen."

Editor LEADER: "Citizen" tells us in last week's LEADER that the saloons of Graham must go. Well, Mr. Citizen, that depends altogether on how the people vote. This same question has been submitted to the people of Texas, especially to the people of Young county, and the popular verdict has always been in favor of the existence of saloons.

You say the saloons have no right to exist, that they are "warts and excrescences" on the body politic, detrimental both to morals and business. The people by popular vote say they have a right to exist and that they are only dangerous to the man who hasn't sense enough to control his hoggish appetite. You say the saloons exist by sufferance; that means negative consent. I deny the statement. They exist by virtue of public opinion, legitimately and fairly expressed at the ballot box, and this is the highest court of authority in a republican form of government. Their existence is both legal and by the active consent of the people. The truth of the business is the people want the saloons. You say the saloon has no vested rights. So the hungry wolf says to the lamb: "You have no right to exist, because I have the power to kill and eat you." If you think then saloons have no vested rights, just walk inside one of them some fine morning and begin to destroy their property. If you don't come out with a different opinion I will agree to pay the costs.

Then, Mr. Citizen, you say whiskey and religion will not mix. I deny your proposition. They will mix, and the proof is easy. During the last twelve months not less than one dozen of the church members of this town have been drunk and many more have drunk whiskey regularly, and these brethren are not reckoned below par as you would have us believe. They sing in the choir, lead in prayer and sit in the amen corner with as much sanctity as a patriarch of the early days. They are the leaders, ram rods and bill payers of the church. Now, if singing in the choir, praying in public, sitting in the amen corner and getting drunk and filling up on bust-head whiskey is not mixing whiskey and religion, then I must confess I do not know what the word "mix" means. You say that all denominations have by resolution, discipline, creed or canon declared against the saloon. That may be true. But did you ever hear of a denomination firing discipline, creed or canon against their drunken and whiskey-soaked members, especially of the brethren with bibulous proclivities were prompt in paying subscriptions? Did you?

Now, Mr. Citizen, if you want to lead a reformation that will bring the church and be a blessing to the church, just turn yourself into a choir. But these institutions are bad for themselves; no, no. The danger is in bad associations for those outside who would like to enter the church. If they must sit down beside whiskey-soaked brethren the chances are not much improved, for as temptations are being on the inside of the church.

Then you touch up finance. There is where you will get left, my good brother. The business men of this town give the saloons a trade to the men, and the men who run the saloons are pretty good buyers themselves, and vote against what they believe to be their interests the time will be ripe to start a subscription to build an insane asylum. I venture the assertion that not over one-third of the business men around the square will sign a paper denouncing the saloons as "warts and parasites." It may appear to you a heinous crime for a dry goods man, a drug man or banker to vote against prohibition, but your opinion is not considered on election day. "My interests" are, and they all vote accordingly. The farmers are against you. They want a little liquor for family use and are not willing to pay a dollar to some doctor for a prescription every time they want a little whiskey for the old man's dyspepsia or to break the lives out on the baby. Then another very important class of citizens are not going to help you in the war on saloons. I refer to the candidates, and I understand the crop will be large. So, my dear old friend, you have "bitten more than you can chew." You are left in the lurch. One half your church members, two thirds the business men of the town, nearly all the farmers in the county—all the candidates on the fence—are against you. You will be defeated world without end. I have a great deal more to say, but for fear of being too lengthy will close by promising you another vent.

FREE AMERICAN.

School Desks for sale on long time. J. N. JOHNSTON.

District Court and Commissioners' Court both meet here on the second Monday in February.

Stockmen are complaining about the grass being defective. Too much rain and warm, cloudy weather has caused the grass to lose its nutrition or rot. The farmers, fortunately, have an abundance of feed and if the weather remains as favorable as it has been thus far this winter there will be no loss of live stock.

Sowing and Reaping.

In a recent issue of THE LEADER "A Citizen" discussed some of the social evils now confronting the law abiding population of Graham and Young county. The writer can endorse every word written by "Citizen" and will attempt to add a few thoughts for the careful consideration of yearning fathers and devoted mothers who may read these columns. It is not the purpose of the present writer to arraign any business, or business man, engaged in legalized speculation. The whiskey vender, though engaged in a "serious business in the State of Texas," evidences the moral status of his immediate countrymen, and more especially of the male citizenship of twenty-one years and over. The law in this State gives the right to the majority of the voting population of any precinct or county to vote out the saloons, and also fixes penalties for the violation of any of the liquor laws. Several counties have voted on local option during the past two years and in the majority of counties so voting local option has been carried, in most cases by handsome and respectable majorities. This shows to any thinking man that public feeling and public sentiment are against the vending and sale of a poison that degrades reason, debauches the mind and body of both young and old, corrupts the minds and morals of every individual coming within its clutches. The writer will now proceed to show some of the reasons why people have been aroused to just indignation against the sale of narcotics and poisons in many counties in Texas:

1st. There has been a great revolution in medical science, showing that alcoholics can be dispensed with in the treatment of diseases.

2nd. All schools are indirectly required to have taught in them the physical and mental effects of narcotics upon the human system.

3rd. While the State prohibition campaign was being waged a few years ago, though prohibition was defeated, yet it was a great educational reformer and the masses of the people had their eyes opened for the first time to the beneficial influence of the whiskey traffic.

4th. Since that campaign thoughtful fathers and mothers have watched with a keener eye of observation the direct and indirect effects of the traffic on the social compact, and in the God-given home. Space will prohibit the discussion of but one of the reasons enumerated above and as the 4th bears more directly upon what the writer desires to say in this article the others will be left for the future.

Nearly every man and boy in the habit of getting drunk has also the habit of swearing and blackguarding. In connection with this goes the habit of cigarette smoking and lounging and loitering in the dark places of the town. Hidden from the view of reputable people and from under the guidance and influence of the home circle, the youths engage in the elementary crimes that make great criminals. I must be consistent and say that the saloons are not responsible for all this, but that the saloons, careless and immoral parents, having no control over their sons, at least exercising none, are both together, with some other minor influences, responsible. Within the corporate limits of Graham there are about a dozen fathers and mothers whose sons may be found most any night in the dark recesses of the saloons, engaged in the vilest of crimes.

After night time, engaged in smoking cigarettes, chewing, swearing and becoming scandalous mongers of the worst type. In not a few instances these boys have been drunk. In this case parents, able to control their boys, are responsible, together with some vile debauched fellow who bought the whiskey for the boys or gave it to them. Again, the habits formed by these youths are the most vile. With such habits woven into their very being and becoming a part of their nature they enter the social circle to demoralize their associates with whom they come in contact, and the body politic of which they become members, to corrupt the influences of good government. These same youths attend church and stand outside, and often swear within hearing of their associates, take off the stirrups of saddles, write vulgar and obscene language on church houses and school buildings. Not long since one of these little street arabs, on several occasions, took matches and tobacco from a certain office near one of the back alleys.

Nor is this all. The swearing, cursing, tricks, cheating, and methods used to defeat the law, are carried into the homes by the young boys who frequent dens of vice and sin. Being influenced in an evil way they carry the degradation into society, the churches, the social gatherings of the young and their immorality becomes a part of our political compact and a factor in corrupt government. More anon.

CITIZEN No. Two.

Catarra in the Head

Is due to impure blood and cannot be cured with local applications. Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured hundreds of cases of catarra because it purifies the blood and in this way removes the cause of the disease. It also builds up the system and prevents attacks of pneumonia, diphtheria and typhoid fever.

Hood's Pills become the favorite cathartic with every one who tries them. 25c.

Advertised Letters.

In the Graham Post Office for the week ending Jan. 21, 1896. If not called for within two weeks the same will be sent to the dead letter office: Mrs. Mollie Clark, W. M. Isham, Cora R. Lindsey. When calling for the above letters please say "advertised." G. H. CROOKER, P. M.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR. PRICES' CREAM BAKING POWDER MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

Facts From Farmer.

After a lapse of a couple of weeks we will come again. Farmer is moving along at her usual pace, with nothing exciting or strange.

Last Sunday was Rev. E. V. Butler's day to preach but he failed to come from some cause.

Several parties from Archer county were in Farmer last week marking the last of their crop of cotton.

J. M. Keen has bought a corn crusher and will soon attach it to his gin and mill engine.

G. C. Shearer is feeding a bunch of "Arkansaw" cattle.

Jno. C. Hoge, of Throckmorton, passed through Farmer last week on his way to Joy, Clay county, after a bunch of horses. Mrs. Hoge accompanied him as far as Farmer and stopped with relatives.

Jno. M. Davis, who for some time has been at the home of his brother, W. A. Davis, left last week for his home in Throckmorton.

S. M. J. Benson and Dr. W. M. Terrell have put in a pipe from Mr. Benson's well to the rear of the Doctor's office, where they keep fresh water on tap for the Doctor's patients and for Mr. B's customers.

Elder H. Ward, of the Baptist church, stopped in our town a short time since and preached several excellent sermons.

Mr. W. R. Drum has bought a blacksmith shop at Markley.

B. W. Moss was transacting business in Farmer last Saturday.

Sam Cook, son of M. W. Cook, one of our most substantial citizens is very sick of pneumonia.

Miss Annie Keen visited in Archer county for some time after the holidays.

Misses Jennie Hawkins, Pearl Hunt, Annie Keen, Bertha Heayter and Sallie Lamons, paid the school a much appreciated visit last Friday evening.

Willie Benson has gone to Waco to attend Baylor University. Success to you, Willie.

Prof. Colyar of Brushy Flat Public School was in Farmer last Saturday.

Prof. Horschler of the Cook School, in Archer county, was in Farmer on business.

W. L. Airheart and Uncle Jimmie Hawkins were in Farmer on business last Saturday.

A. M. Keen, of Chico, was in town a short time since visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Keen. Farmer was rated to a magic lantern exhibition the first of the week. S. W. P.

Lacy Locals.

W. F. McMellien is on the sick list.

Ed Cox started to Weatherford Tuesday after groceries for Midyett & McMellien.

J. N. McKelvey and Miss Ida M. Hube were married at the residence of the bride last Sunday, Rev. L. M. Midyett officiating.

The stump-pullers are now at work for C. C. Cunningham.

Superintendent N. J. Timmons visited our school last Tuesday. He expressed himself as being well pleased with the school and says we have one of the best district schools in the county. A. SWITHIN.

GEDAR POSTS FOR SALE. Apply to B. E. McJILTON, Graham, Texas.

South Bend Budget.

Not dead but sleepeth, "A. Swithin." Since New Year's we had been undergoing a kind of tedious polio metamorphose, and after the transformation was completed we woke up to find ourself the recipient of not more than one hundred leap-year proposals, to which we were requested to make immediate reply. Well, we did so, and "yes" to every one, because we didn't know but some of our women folk might have gone misplaced; therefore in order to make matters safe on all sides we answered in the affirmative. Besides this we did not want to be so cruel as to break a poor young lady's heart. We have been accused of such conduct too often already, hence we have resolved to always exercise caution in all anticipated matrimonial dealings; hence our two weeks' absence.

Owing to a little civil strife in the way of disturbances, etc., a number of the South Benders have been experiencing some of the workings of the lower courts the last week or two.

Mr. M. D. Harre is nursing a very sore hand. He had it lanced last Saturday, and it is now getting some better.

And South Bend has "The School," and still growing.

Mrs. O. A. McBrayer was sick the first of the week.

A young doctor, late of Alabama, accompanied by his friend, Mr. Price of Eliaeville, was in South Bend Monday prospecting for a location to practice. We believe the doctor will act wisely and locate with us.

Lee Thornton is building on his farm recently purchased.

Mr. Morris, the road overseer, is now at work in dead earnest on the roads. By the time he gets through with them we don't believe there will be any more "bitting the road in high places."

B. F. Scott has built a new chimney, of superior finish, to his residence.

Mrs. Smith and son, of Dallas, are spending a few weeks with the former's daughter, Mrs. Ford Parker.

J. W. Burgess' family have been on the sick list for a week or two, but are now convalescent.

The wheat crop in this section looks promising at present. GEE A. GEE.

Teachers' Institute.

To be held at South Bend, February 15th, 1896.

Opening exercises, 10 a. m. Essay, "Great Educational Reformers," Miss Mary Graves.

1. "The Rewards of the Teacher," Misses Alford Lindsey, Martha I. Kline, Prof. Fowler and Gray.

2. "The Mechanical Conditions of Easy Control," Misses Mollie McJilton, Grace Darling, Prof. Farley and Timmons.

3. "The Minimum of Punishment is the Maximum of Excellence," Prof. George Compton.

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NEGRO LIFE.

A Word Picture of Its Delights and Disappointments.

The Corn Shucking at Uncle Moses' and Its Interesting Features—Some of the Participants.

Uncle Moses and his wife, Aunt Diley, both being very old and afflicted, were allowed to occupy a little old cabin and see what land they could tend, rent free.

Uncle Moses requested that he be permitted "to cut de trees off dar ar JH branch, what runs from my bac yard, please, sah."

Permission granted, Uncle Moses didn't look as if he could fell a sapling. He was so afflicted that he couldn't plow. It was Aunt Diley that plowed. But he displayed an ability to cut down trees that was truly astonishing.

Very good and beautiful was Uncle Moses, and great was the crowd at his corn shucking. Old and young, renters and hired hands, and even Uncle Shetler Hunt, who owned an acre of land, were all there.

"All right, Uncle Moses," asserted Jimmie, readily. "Jesse I don't hater pick it at supper time, and the fascinating strains of 'George Buck' filled the air."

"You, Jimmie, sah!" cried Uncle Moses. "Don't you shuck none of my corn; you pick dat banjo, so dese niggers can wuk fast. Dis ain't no one-horse corn pile!"

"The shucking went on briskly with increasing hilarity. 'Bl, dar, you niggers!' interrupted Uncle Moses. 'Don't you dassent play banjo wid my years of corn, and 'You stop dat rascal, you Sam Jones en Kiah Hawkins! Miss Pattie Belle Condithe ain't lookin' at yer en yer ain't got her real study.'"

"The task of preserving order kept Uncle Moses busy and gave him little time for telling any of his stories of 'de good old time befo' de war.'"

When the huge pile of corn was getting low, the magic announcement of 'Supper' was made—and such a supper! Fat, roasted pig, luscious chicken pie, spicy pumpkin pie, golden potato custards and the most wonderful cakes.

"The corn pile was a 'shore nuff'!" the spectators exclaimed. "Growing fat on over-eating and the 'live bird cake' was a veritable cake, brown and delicious. In the center of which was a bird, alive and fluttering. A vote was taken to decide which of the young ladies should have the honor of cutting the cake and liberating the bird."

Excitement ran high, and through the energetic efforts of Siah Hawkins, Miss Pattie Belle Condithe came very near being elected to that honor. But Miss Finky, Turner received the most votes, and she readily accepted the honor of the Turner faction. Miss Ginky Turner was led on to the cake table by Jimmie Goodie. He leaned over her shoulder, and she sliced the cake with much grace and dexterity.

"The live bird leaped out, and after flying about for some time in bewilderment, perched itself upon a 'rafter' among sage and red peppers, from which height it seemed to view the proceedings with a quizzical eye. The banjo being again called into requisition, Jimmie then played 'Bird in a Cage, Love,' all singing with him. This was followed by 'Dat Yaller Gal, Siah Mine,' a solo by Kiah Hawkins. Jimmie then played his inimitable 'Johnny, Cyran't Yer Cum?' but it was to the dulcet strains of 'Greasy Bread' that old Uncle Moses went to sleep under the table.—N. Y. Sun.

ELECTRIC INCUBATOR.

A German Has Invented One Which Is Said to Be Successful.

The idea of an electric incubator has long been looked upon by poultry farmers as too theoretical to be of any real service. Here, Otto Schtizer, who has been steadily striving to perfect such a system in Germany, has it, said, at length succeeded in constructing an apparatus operated electrically, which overcomes the ordinary difficulties of the artificial hatching of chickens. The apparatus is easily manipulated, and needs a small, but constant, supply of current. Automatic attachments regulate both temperature and moisture, the adjustment working with such delicacy that a temperature is kept within one-tenth of a degree of the normal heat of incubation. From 90 to 100 eggs are hatched at one time. Herr Schtizer is said to have remedied certain points in the electric 'mother,' which were found to interfere with its effectiveness. This contrivance, which is a box, in which freshly-hatched chicks can find heat and protection, while they are free to run about on the ground when they choose, has been devised as an accompaniment to the incubator.

How and Why It Rains.

Rain is the accumulation of the tiny particles of the vapor of the atmosphere into drops. These drops, first small of size, attract others of their kind and become drops of such magnitude that they fall to the earth because of their weight. There is a limit to the quantity of water which the air is capable of absorbing and retaining as invisible vapor. Warm air is able to hold more than cold air. Hence, when the air which is saturated with moisture becomes cold for any reason whatever, it can no longer retain its moisture. A portion must, under such conditions, accumulate into drops. These fall to the earth in the shape of rain.

A WOMAN'S WAIST.

Irreparable Injury Done by Tight Lacing.

It is matter for rejoicing that fashion is no longer to decree a slender waist as something indispensable to propriety and grace. The natural waist of the woman of average height is about 28 inches, and any less size is attained only through artificial development, or compression of means of whalebone and steel. The amount of room inside these 28 inches is absolutely needed for the proper working of the machinery of the internal economy. In spite of this fact girls very often bind the yielding ribs into such narrow compass that the waist measures 20 or 22 inches only, and you will now and then hear some mother of a family, with a very different waist now, boast as if it were something to be proud of that when she was 19 her waist measure was 12 too. It is, however, of no use to talk to young people about the injurious effect of compression on stomach, heart, lungs, liver and the arterial system. They are not customists, and they do not comprehend the matter nor want to do so; they glory that they feel well now as they did before, and without weighing the thought that it requires time to work ribs, take it for granted that they always will feel well, although they have been told and taught that in post-mortem examinations it has been found that wherever tight lacing has been the ribs, every organ out of place and seriously injured. But although it does move them a trifle to be told that red noses and eruptive skin and fat chests are to be laid to the account of the too slender waist, yet on the whole not many compromise with such wife-wisdom nor doctors have the power of conviction that fashion does, and when fashion says that there is no beauty in a wasp's waist, but that the lines of nobility and health made by deep breathing are the really lovely lines, fragility being something rather to be feared than loved, why then fragility begins to be avoided, and the lines of the Venus de Milo, of the Diana, of the Pallas, begin to come in.

The habit of tight lacing has already done almost irreparable injury. If it were continued there is no knowing what shape it might eventually have developed. Even no sculptors declare that a model with a natural waist, sloping outward rather than inward, is something not to be found, even the most charming figures otherwise having the hour-glass tendency, in however slight a form sufficient to spoil them for posing for anything demanding the freedom, the beauty and grace of the antique. The Greek woman supported and stayed herself with bands of linen, but there was no compression in the waist, and her natural waist made her of a perfect beauty; and to-day the natural waist of the Circassian does not interfere with the reputation of her loveliness. The adoption of European dress by ladies of the harem, and of Japan, showing, as it does, either a want of the knowledge of true beauty or a willful abandonment of its principles, will probably lead to tight lacing in the orient just as we are relinquishing it here.

Why anyone should ever have imagined that a waist which looked as if it were going to break in two could be more attractive than a waist which looked capable of supporting a mystery and arms and shoulders that the effort to so great a mystery given up in satisfaction. It is to report that the foreign called themselves the question if the shape that the Creator chose for the human body was one they could improve.—Harper's Bazar.

NORTHERN WITCHES.

In Modern Times Belief in Them Has Deeply Decreased.

So lately as the middle of this century a girl of Louisville, near Wick, was accused of being in league with the 'poopers of mischief,' and a remedy such to that recently practiced with such tragic results in Ireland was devised. She was placed in a basket lined with shavings of wood, which was then hung over a fire. The issue in this case was not fatal, but the folk averred that she was not 'half so witch-like' after she had been singed. A hag of the northern isles was at times thought to be metamorphosed into a porpoise, and in fair weather she would dive under and overturn a fishing boat, against whose skipper she bore a grudge. On one occasion she was said to place her hand on the bodies of several men who had met their death in such a way, and, in the words of the old chronicler, one 'hid at the collar bone,' another 'in the hands and fingers, gushing out blood thraist, to the great admiration of the bystanders and revelation of the judgment of the Almighty.'

Keen Senses in Lower Animals.

Experiments indicate that spiders have a long range of vision. It is not always possible to tell, however, whether the lower animals perceive by sight or hearing, or by the action air in motion has on their bodies. It is asserted that mice are sensitive to motions of the air which to human ears create no sound whatever.

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Up Fool Hill.

By President J. B. Gambrell, Mercer University, Macon, Ga.

Fool hill lies just where the undulating lowlands of boyhood rise sharply up to the highlands of manhood. It is climbed only by big boys, and the big boy is an institution in this world. He is, indeed, a series of personalities in one extraordinary combination. The only certain thing about him is his uncertainty. Like a spit-devil he is loaded and will go off with a spark, but just which way he will go is an unknown and unknowing thing. But the chances are that he will go zigzag, and which ever way he goes, you can trace him by the sparks.

When you notice the boy feeling of his upper lip, and a suspicion of something slightly darker than the lip appears, you may begin then to look sharp. The boy has come to the foot of fool hill, and he will begin very soon to climb. The great problem is to get him over the hill in good repair. That done, you have blessed the world with a man. Big boys are nearly certain to have the big head. This is no bad sign. It is an unawakened sense of power, without the wisdom of discipline. Our boy entering the fool age is a caution. His voice is now fine and splitting, now coarse and grating. He begins a sentence coarse and ends fine, or fine and ends coarse. He is rank and sets digging to the world. All his judgments are pronounced and final. There is nothing he cannot decide instantly. He knows instantly and by intuition who is the greatest lawyer in the whole country, if he is a reading boy, or the best doctor. He can tell you who will be the next governor or anything else politicians are anxious to know. He is authority on prize fights or cards or anything else he knows nothing about. And when he pronounces on anything, he has spoken. The governor is 'D' somebody, and the supreme judge is 'Tom.' And, by the way, he often differs from these and other dignitaries. He sings in unearthly strains, with tendencies to the pathetic and savage in a breath.

With the big boy there is nothing medium. He uses adjectives freely and always in the superlative. He sees things in strong colors, for he is in the flood of passion. Fight! Fight anything and on the spot. He goes to fight to prove himself, so he feels. At this time his mind undergoes some radical changes. He wonders at the dullness and contrariness of his parents. It is a constant worry to him that he cannot manage his father without a world of trouble, and he wonders what is the matter with the 'old man' anyhow. Churches and Sunday schools are too dull for him, and the preacher is just nowhere. He can give him any number of pointers on theology and preaching.

Rushing on and into everything like mad, he stops short and bewails the coldness of this unfriendly world. Now he has more 'dear friends' than he can shake a stick at; now he feels that he has not a friend in the world. He wants sympathy, while he tries the patience of everybody who has anything to do with him. Such is the boy in the fool age. The great question is what to do with him. He is climbing 'fool hill' now and the road is bad. Father, mother and friends are all anxious and often vexed. Homes are deprived of all their peace by this great double-action marplot. But the question will not down. What shall we do with him? If he is turned loose now he will be like a wild engine on the track, mashing things. If he is not handled wisely there will be a catastrophe. The ever recurring question is, what shall be done with the big boy climbing fool hill? The impulse often is to let the fool go. But that will not do. He is now like a green apple—sour, puckerish and unwholesome. But like the apple, if we save him, he will ripen into something good. We must save him. Saints and angels, help us to save this human ship in the storm, freighted with father's, mother's, sister's, brother's love and with the infinite wealth of immortal nature! We must save him for himself, his loved ones and his country.

The chances for saving him will depend mainly on what has been done for him before he struck fool hill. If, from infancy, he has been taught to revere sacred things; if he has been taught subjection to authority; if his mind has been stored with Scripture texts, with noble poems, and recollections of the pure, the sweet, the good, you have in him the saving elements.

CASTORIA for Infants and Children.

MOTHERS, Do You Know that Paregoric, Bateman's Drops, Godfrey's Cordial, may scented Soothing Syrup, and most remedies for children are composed of opium or morphine? Do You Know that opium and morphine are stupefying narcotic poisons? Do You Know that in most countries druggists are not permitted to sell narcotics without labeling them poisons? Do You Know that you should not permit any medicine to be given your child unless you or your physician know of what it is composed? Do You Know that Castoria is a purely vegetable preparation, and that a list of its ingredients is published with every bottle? Do You Know that Castoria is the prescription of the famous Dr. Samuel Picher. That it has been in use for nearly thirty years, and that more Castoria is now sold than of all other remedies for children combined? Do You Know that the Patent Office, Department of the United States, and of other countries, have issued exclusive right to Dr. Picher and his assigns to use the word 'Castoria' and its formula, and that to imitate them is a state prison offense? Do You Know that one of the reasons for granting this government protection was because Castoria had been proven to be absolutely harmless? Do You Know that 25 average doses of Castoria are furnished for 25 cents, or one cent a dose? Do You Know that when possessed of this perfect preparation, your children may be kept well, and that you may have unbroken rest? Well, these things are worth knowing. They are facts. The fac-simile signature of Dr. H. P. Picher is on every wrapper. Children Cry for Picher's Castoria.

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