

# THE GRAHAM LEADER

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Vol. XX.

Graham, Texas, Friday, June 26, 1896.

No.

## BIGHAM & CRAIN,

Have Removed to the Randolph Building, next door to the R. G. Graham Drug Store, where they have one of the nicest and best stocks of

## GROCERIES,

To Be Found Anywhere.

They make a specialty of

FRESH FRUITS,  
VEGETABLES, ETC.,

And are always supplied with

## EVERY DELICACY OF THE SEASON.

They pay Cash for all

Marketable Country Produce,

And Can Always Supply Their Customers With Everything in This Line.

Telephone Line in Connection.  
**BIGHAM & CRAIN.**

**PRICE BROS.,**  
Manufacturers of and Dealers in  
**SADDLES & HARNESS.**  
We carry a full and complete stock.  
Fine Hand Work a Specialty.  
Repairing Done Promptly at Low Figures.  
GRAHAM TEXAS.

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

**HACKS, WAGONS, PHAETONS, HARROWS,**  
**CARRIAGES, BARRAGES, REFRIG., CULTIVATORS**  
**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.  
A large Stock of Heating and Cooking Stoves,  
Among which are the "SUPERIOR" "WOOD MOHAWK" "CHARTER OAK" and other popular brands, which we are selling at Reasonable Prices.

**GRAHAM, TEXAS.**  
**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.  
R. F. Arnold, First Vice President.  
J. B. Norris, Second Vice President.  
W. T. Stewart, Cashier.  
J. H. Norman, Ass't. Cashier.

**The Beckham National Bank.**  
Capital, \$100,000. Surplus, 25,000.

### "The American Dollar Dog."

The San Francisco Call prints an extended obituary notice of Tony, a dog who died at Chayenne, Wyo., recently, aged 8 years. He was locally famous, it appears, and not without reason, if all that is said of him is true. He, if any one, deserved to be called a silverite and a monometallist. He believed in but one kind of money, unlike most of us, who are glad to get any money that will pass. Here follows the Call's biographical sketch:

When Tony was a year old he was found to have an unaccountable craving for American silver dollars. He would refuse to touch any other kind of coin, and as his peculiar taste was fostered by his owner, George W. Brown, he soon became an expert in discriminating between a good dollar and a counterfeit.

Tony would refuse to pick up a counterfeit dollar, a Mexican dollar, 4-franc piece or a \$20 gold piece, but would catch a good American dollar in his mouth before it could reach the ground whenever one was thrown to him.

He became the talk of the town and was always shown to visitors as one of the attractions of the city. Hundreds of visitors were incredulous of the stories told of Tony, but went away convinced after trying him with good and bad coins.

The dog's wonderful faculty was fully tested when he was about two years old, when he was taken to Denver and in the presence of a number of bank officials and other coin experts tested with coins by the United States treasury department. Scores of counterfeiters, some of them excellent enough to deceive the ordinary bank cashier, were thrown to him, but he refused to pick them up, while he would jump for joy and eagerly snatch up every good dollar.

Upon one occasion a dollar of doubtful appearance was given to Tony's owner. Thinking it was counterfeit, Mr. Brown threw it to Tony who without hesitation picked it up. Mr. Brown accepted the coin as good and included it with his next deposit at the bank. The bank cashier threw it out and declared it counterfeit. Mr. Brown then sent the coin to the treasury department where it was found to be genuine.

The wonderful faculty of the animal led his owner to utilize him for money-making purposes and for almost a year Tony was a dime museum star in Denver, Salt Lake City and Butte and other western cities, always attracting attention and never failing to discriminate between good and bad coin.

The constant work of picking up coins wore out his front teeth and he had to retire from the stage. But though his teeth were almost gone, Tony's love for silver dollars did not diminish, and even in his last sickness he could only be kept quiet by allowing him to play with an American silver dollar. His death was caused by dropsy and a cold contracted on a recent trip to Denver and Salt Lake City.

**The 200 Cent Dollar.**  
You have a two hundred cent dollar. The dollar has doubled exactly one half. What is the result? Labor gets less than one-half wages. You ask how can the restoration of silver effect this? The answer is plain and logical. Silver and gold, in nearly equal quantities, were primary money—money of final payment, and hence was the basis of our currency. The silver was destroyed, by being made token money, and the gold standard erected. Hence you destroyed one-half your primary money, one half of your basis, and as a matter of fact you doubled the value of the other half.

The evidence of that is the wheat that was worth a dollar is now worth fifty cents, and the price of all other products have decreased one-half.—Farmer's Advocate.

It is a wise boy who knows just what to do in an emergency. First boy (dropping in for a call): "What are you doing with your hat and coat and big boots on in the house?"

Second boy: "Mama is putting things to rights, and I want to keep these things where I can find 'em."

### Woman's Rights.

Editor Sifter: Was this earth intended alike for man and woman, and if so why should not woman share the dominion equally with man? I am a woman's rights advocate to the marrow, and I believe that every woman should be allowed to bask in the sunshine of human freedom. Please answer my question with your customary candor and impartiality.

**DR. MARY WALKER.**

Madame: The sunshine you talk about, is all moonshine. You and we, the preacher tells us, were made and given life by the Creator. You and we were invested with the intellectual empire by the same inspiring breath; but the preacher says that you slipped up on an apple, fell, lost your dignity, and were put to work at making dumplings.

To come down to brass tacks, it takes a man and a woman to make one complete mind—man the understanding, woman the will, and in recognition of a wise economy each has taken to his or her post of duty, and should be conscientiously disposed to abide there.

Adam, who raised Cain, wisely comprehended the important relation of the will to the moral world, so he advised Eve to stay at home and mind the dairy while he drove the plow, and she, being a loving wife, would do so. [Gen. 1:22.] This continued to work well, for we are told that Noah's dove found no rest for the sole of her foot till she returned to her home with its unattractive menageries and bleak location. [Noah v. 27.] Then, Doctor, be guided by experience, and do not annihilate the influence that has labored through a thousand generations to give you a soft expression and a soft place in nature—painting the home in beautiful colors, and softening the rugged heart of man with the sweet music of the baby.

Of course, if you will change the atmosphere of the domestic circle for one of plague and pollution, it is your prerogative to do so; but before you conclude to dissolve partnership with our understanding, and assume the arduous labors and duties of man, please find out if your constitution can stand such hard service as robbing the United States mail, playing poker with railroad magnates after the legislative duties of the day are over, and lighting into one another's bangs on the field of glory.—Texas Sifter.

### Nebraska's Woman Coroner.

"Dr. Kate G. Horner, Coroner," is the legend on a plain board nailed to the front of a neat two-story frame house in the little town of Pender, Thurston county, Neb., on the border of the Omaha reservation. Miss Horner was put up for the place by the democrats last fall and is the first woman coroner ever elected. She is 23 years old. A correspondent who visited her office and had expected to meet an elderly woman of masculine mould, was visibly rattled as this handsome, vivacious young woman eyed him with a pair of calm, blue, magnetic eyes." Miss Horner, while clerk in a Des Moines drug store, studied medicine and took a diploma at a Sioux City college. She continues the practice of medicine in her new home, frequently answers calls on the Indian reservation and does more than half of the medical practice in Thurston county. The cowboys call her an angel and would lay down their lives for her. Whenever she goes out on a mission some gallant but bashful cowboy follows at a distance to see that no harm overtakes the pretty young doctor.

### A Good Letter From Bill Arp.

A man never knows who are his friends until misfortune overtakes him. Thank heaven! there are some exceptions to this rule, and these shop girls do sometimes find somebody to love them and share their sorrows. There is nothing more unbecoming to woman than her disposition to rule money in her social set and rule poverty out. No real well-bred lady will do it. My observation is that this foolish vanity is generally indulged in by the shoddy aristocrats—those who have nothing else to their credit except money—those whose fathers get rich by questionable means. Peachtree street in Atlanta is lined with many such, and so are the fashionable quarters of all cities. This folly is mainly a feminine one; the men are not given to it; no man dares to snub another because of his poverty, or his humble origin. With men there is no aristocracy except that of intellect. It is related that when Douglass and Lincoln met for the first time on the hustings Douglass, who was a great aristocrat, said he had not the honor of an acquaintance with his opponent, and, in fact, had seen him but once, and that was when he was selling whisky behind the bar in a cross roads saloon. When old Abe rose to reply, he smiled from ear to ear, as he remarked: "That's so, my fellow citizens. That is the only time I ever saw him until now. He was on one side of the bar and I was on the other. He took a drink and I took the money. We are about even on that score." What's the difference? A nice, sweet, well-mannered girl or young woman who waits on the customers in a large dry goods house is on one side of the counter and a rich, aristocratic lady is on the other. One had money, the other had goods and they exchanged—that's all. Which is ahead in the comedy of life and which will be ahead when the play is ended and final judgment is rendered? With one life is a fashionable farce; with the other a struggle for bread. "Give us this day our daily bread" is her morning prayer.

The position of these working girls is a hard one at best, but kind words and fair wages soften it down greatly. They beg for these places and get them, but why women should not be paid as much as men for similar service I cannot understand. My information is that they are paid about half and the employer's excuse is that competition is very great and as others cut rates they must do so, too, for labor is worth only what it will bring—and a woman's labor can be had cheaper than a man's. That is not a good excuse. It is not to the interest of the employer to get labor on such terms. Twenty dollars will not keep a young woman in good health and good clothes and leave anything for a sick mother or a child, or for a doctor's bill. A big-hearted, generous man will inquire into the condition of every female employe he has, and as far as possible make it his own concern. They are, as it were, his wards for the time and he cannot escape the responsibility.

Before the war there was no shop girls, but for thirty years this great transition has been going on, and now the south, like the north, is full of working girls. The children and grandchildren of those who once were proud and independent are now forced to become their own bread winners. It is daily food for daily labor. The rich are growing richer by short cuts and questionable means, all of which in their last analysis come from the earnings of the toilers and grind the faces of the poor. Widows and orphans whose husbands and fathers left them stocks or bonds in a great railroad have lived to see it wrecked by unscrupulous schemers and by the time the wreckers had done with it their stocks and bonds were worthless.

Daniel Webster got a fee of \$10,000 for making a speech in the Myra Clark Gaines case and it was noised by the press as an enormous fee, but now a common lawyer gets \$50,000 for bringing the money of a wrecked railroad into court. An incorporated company accumulates a million dollars surplus and asks

### Education and Crime.

One of the reasons for the necessity of an immigration educational test set forth by the advocates of the measure in congress is found in the declaration that illiteracy and crime walk hand in hand, while education leads to the diminution if not the complete eradication of crime.

Will any man acquainted with the history of the world admit the justice or the soundness of such an argument? What class of citizens in this or any other country supplies the greatest criminals—the most famous bank robbers, forgers, murderers, train robbers and burglars? The daily arrests tell their tale. The execution of men like Holmes supplies a sufficient answer.

It is not only in murder, bank robbery, forgery, burglary and train robbery that the education and crime argument falls to the ground. It is equally true of almost every other class of criminals. Statistics will prove the truth of the statement made by one of the opponents of the Barthold bill that the great crimes of the world, the assaults upon civilization, are committed not by the ignorant, but by those whose vicious tendencies and natures are made more powerful by the light of knowledge.

It is from the uneducated class that the socialists, anarchists and cranks—the Giteaus and the others, who have written the greatest tragedies on their country's history—are taken.

Circumstances, surroundings and instinct, not education, supply the earth with its criminals. Enforced idleness and poverty are among the agencies by which they are created. And the records of this country show that the man who has nothing to rely upon but the strength of his right arm, industry and courage, has succeeded a thousand times where the man of superior literary education has failed—failed because by reason of his education he was unable to perform the hard and common labor which the other was willing to perform.—Republic.

## CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

THIRTY years' observation of Castoria with the patronage of millions of persons, permit us to speak of it without guessing. It is unquestionably the best remedy for Infants and Children the world has ever known. It is harmless. Children like it. It gives them health. It will save their lives. In it Mothers have something which is absolutely safe and practically perfect as a child's medicine.

- Castoria destroys Worms.
- Castoria allays Feverishness.
- Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd.
- Castoria cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic.
- Castoria relieves Teething Troubles.
- Castoria cures Constipation and Flatulency.
- Castoria neutralizes the effects of carbonic acid gas or poisonous air. Castoria does not contain morphine, opium, or other narcotic property. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep.
- Castoria is put up in one-ounce bottles only. It is not sold in bulk.
- Don't allow any one to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose."

See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of J. C. Pitcher is on every wrapper.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

the court what to do with it. There was no fight, no contest, but the lawyers who took the decree awarded \$75,000 for bringing the money into court. Receivers and lawyers prey upon the carcasses of corporations like buzzards upon the carcasses of brutes, and but little is left for creditors or stockholders.

These are the things that fill the people with distrust and disgust, paralyze industry and intimidate capital. But let the working girls cheer up and always look on the bright side. If they can't get married let them look around and see how few misery marriage brings—how few women are happily mated. Encourage a cheerful disposition, and if you can't be happy, be as happy as you can be. Trust in the Lord and do good. It is not all of life to live nor all of death to die. There are many blessings that cost us nothing. I never pass my neighbor's front yard, that is radiant with beautiful flowers, but what I think how cheap they are to me. It is a good idea to sometimes think of that little boy whose mother covered him with straw one bitter night and put an old window shutter on the straw to hold it down. "Mother," said he, "it isn't every little boy that has a shutter to hold down his straw, is it?" And there is some comfort in the Persian proverb that says: "Blessed are they who have but little, for they shall not be envied."—Bill Arp in Atlanta Constitution.

An old negro was much troubled about his sins. Perceiving him one day with a downcast look, his master asked him the cause. "Oh, massa, I'm sich a great sinner." "But, Pete," said his master, "you are foolish to take it to heart. You never see me troubled about sins." "I know de reason, massa," said Pete, "when you are out duck-shootin' an' kill one duck an' wound another, don't you run after de wounded duck?" "Yes, Pete," said the master, who was wondering what was coming next. "Well, massa, dat is de way wid you an' me; de debil hab got you sure; but as he am not sure ob me, he chases dis chile all de time."

It is really refreshing, when seeking information, to feel confident that you will receive a courteous, truthful and satisfactory answer. No circumstance will justify incivility. Everybody is busy and chafes under unnecessary delay, but the quickest way to get rid of an honest inquirer, no matter how insignificant his inquiries may appear, is to answer him fully and politely.

The Texas Fruit Palace of Tyler will open July 8th.

### "MOTHERS' FRIEND"

Shortens labor, lessens pain, discharges sooner up to 90% of both mother and child and sets in condition more favorable to speedy recovery. Stronger after than before confinement. Says a prominent midwife, is the best remedy FOR RISING BREAST

Known and worth the price for that alone. Endorsed and recommended by midwives and all ladies who have used it. Beware of substitutes and imitations. **Makes Child-Birth Easy.**

Sent by Express or mail on receipt of price, \$1.00 per bottle. Book "TO MOTHERS" mailed free, containing voluntary testimonials. **BRADFIELD'S REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.**

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS

**Leader.**

WEEKLY BY—**GRAVES,**  
—**TEXAS.**

Office at Graham, Texas,  
has mail matter.

SUBSCRIPTIONS: \$1.00,  
6 mos. .50,  
3 mos. .25.

Who thinks Young coming  
to populism is away off

Democratic party will be  
doing business at the same  
in November.

Commissioner Baker was  
disgusted in the recent pri  
but he still claims to be in  
ing.

Robert Armstrong, who won the seat in the St. Louis convention over E. H. R. Green is a Waxahachie negro and an ex-barber. Green is president of the Midland railroad.

New York statistics show a decided increase of marriages this year over the corresponding period of 1895, and some people are pointing to them as a proof of better times, but the world remembers this is leap year.

The great republican party that at one time in its history stood by greenbacks against the world, now fears to declare for silver without the consent of England. The republican party has lost its patriotism as well as its grip.

Jerome Kearby's expense account against the government in his endeavor to unseat Congressman Abbott was \$2,785 85. Fifteen hundred dollars of this amount was attorney's fees, five hundred of which goes to his law partner. And still the pops claim to be great in the matter of retrenchment and reform.

The bosses still rule. Boss Dickinsen captured Michigan, Boss Gorman dictated for Maryland, and Boss Deran did the business for Minnesota. The popular vote in all these states would no doubt be for the free coinage of silver but the fine Italian hand of the bosses placed them in the gold column states. O tempora, O mores!—Weatherford Republic.

The Fort Worth Live Stock Reporter, a bright, newsy six-column folio by D. O. Lively, has made its appearance. It is issued semi-weekly and is devoted to the interest of the live stock industry and Fort Worth as a stock market. Mr. Lively is one of the best posted men in Texas on live stock matters and can be depended upon to furnish the stock men an interesting paper.

No person or firm can expect a paper to put itself out of its way to speak about them unless they patronize it. A paper works for its clients just the same as a lawyer or any other business man. Do you set up the cigars or candy to a person who never buys a dollar's worth of goods in your house?—Gordon Courier.

Eugene and Emmett Shedd, brothers, fought a duel with pistols in Chicago last Sunday. The latter was shot in the left breast and will die. They live in adjoining houses and both are married. For some time past there has been a rivalry between them as to who raised the best breed of game chickens and renewed discussion on the subject led to the duel.

John H. Cochran is squarely in the race for railroad commissioner. Mr. Cochran was a citizen of Young county in its early days, having married here in 1860. He then lived in Dallas county continuously until two or three years ago, when he moved to Western Texas and engaged in the stock business. He has many friends in Young county who will bank on him making a first-class railroad commissioner.

On Friday night last Bessie, the 9 year-old daughter of Gwin Puckett, a prominent farmer living near Hartselle, Ala., was kidnapped by Leon Orr, a negro farm laborer. She was later found in the woods where the negro had assaulted her and left her in an unconscious condition. Orr was captured next day near Danville and confined in the court house. At an early hour Sunday morning a mob broke into the building, strapped the negro to a horse and took him to the scene of his crime, where they hanged him to a tree and riddled his body with bullets. Orr confessed his guilt.

Speaking of Jerome Kearby's Greenville speech the Dallas News says: "There is little to object to in the state politics proposed. In fact, if the speech had ended with the discussion of state matters it would have been largely attractive, but the financial and transportation foolishness of populism cannot be accepted in this country, and a party that would be likely to wreck the federal government cannot be trusted to repair the weakness in state government. Taken all in all Kearby's speech is a conglomeration of generalization setting forth the evils which abound in federal and state governments, and offering populism as a remedy for every wrong. This proposition is what Sam Jones of Georgia would call 'swapping off the devil for a witch.'" The time is rapidly approaching when the money question will be settled. By the time the crops are ready for market, the country will know for a certainty what the financial policy of the government will be. Be it what it may, the long vexed question will be settled at least for a number of years to come, and business will resume its normal conditions. At present business is sadly out of joint. The great crop producers have no money and don't expect any until crops are gathered, and the capitalists and money owners will seek no investments and make but few loans until the November election shall determine the issue now pending before the people. Let us be patient until then. Any kind of a change would be better than living as we are now in dread uncertainty.—Weatherford Republic.

Texas Farm and Ranch goes outside of the money question and finds a cause that is responsible for a condition: "The tendency of the times is to exalt proficiency at the expense of mediocrity. An illustration of this is the fact that the depreciation of prices for products is mainly confined to the lower orders, while choice products sell well. As the bulk of the products are of the inferior class, the depreciation of products seems general. Scrub stock of all kinds is very cheap, and many inferior products are not wanted at any price. Similarly the farmers themselves show the operation of the same law. He who gives intelligent effort to the production of the best, is not complaining of hard times. The grumbler is the scrub farmer, who raises that which the people do not want. And still "there is room at the top."

It will be observed that one of the negroes lynched at Bryan had been duly convicted and sentenced to death for rape and that the court of criminal appeals had reversed and remanded the case. Nobody can claim that the courts had not been given a show in this case.—Dallas News.

The courts and juries are not at fault. The state employs a lot of chumps as prosecuting attorneys who slosh around, draw up defective indictments and conduct their cases in a slip shoddy way while the brightest legal talent in the state is usually massed on the side of the defendant. The case goes to the higher courts and there the judges find that the man has not been convicted according to the rules of law and evidence. The case is of course reversed, and often dismissed. This state needs a few more competent district attorneys just now worse than it does any change in her criminal laws.—Comanche Chief.

There is a crowd of men in this State headed by Harry Tracy, Milton Parks, "Cyclone" Davis and Evan Jones, who have been clamoring for a whack at running the state government for several years. This is pretty much the same set who built that great "Alliance Exchange" at Dallas and bought and "run" the old Tod Mills. Both ventures were fat failures, as all well informed men know. Yet this gang wants to run the state government. And look at the good, honest, but deluded people following them! The idea of men who could not run a mill wanting to run the government!—Merquite Herald.

The machinism and bossism represented by the republican ticket is well described by one of its leading organs, the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, which says: "No convention of either party—held no matter where or when—was ever so completely dominated by one man as the convention which adjourned last night was dominated by Marcus A. Hanna. He was master of the situation here from the beginning to the end."

A Great Lawyer's View.  
Judge Parker, of the United States district court for the northern district of Arkansas, has in the current number of the North American Review an article, "How to Arrest the Increase of Homicides in America," in which he says: "To destroy the greatest promoters of crime, I would remodel the appellate court system. I would organize in the states and in the nation courts of criminal appeals, made up of judges learned in the criminal law, and governed by a desire for its speedy and vigorous enforcement. I would have sent to these courts a full record of the trial, and they should be compelled to pass upon the case as soon as possible, according to its merits, and ascertain the guilt or innocence of the accused from the truth and the law in the case manifest on the record. I would brush aside all technicalities that did not affect the guilt or innocence of the accused. I would not permit them to act on a partial record, or on any technical pleas concocted by law against the reversal of cases unless upon their merits innocence is manifest. The guilt or innocence of the party should be the guide. I would require prompt action on the part of these courts. By the establishment of courts of this kind public confidence, in a great measure lost at the present time, would be restored, and the people would again be taught to depend upon legal protection against crime, and in this way a vigorous support to the courts and juries be given by the masses of the people looking towards the law's vindication."

Famine in China.  
San Francisco, June 30.—A terrible famine which threatens to plunge the most prosperous portions of Tonkin, China, into the direst misery for many years is desolating the country.

From the mail advices received by the steamer Coptic it seems that last year the rainfall was meager, and in consequence the harvest has been a failure. The natives throughout the whole of the country are in the most miserable condition. It is reported that mothers are offering their children for sale for a few cents. In Hanoi, the other day, a mother offered to sell her three infants for eight cents, preferring to hand them over to a European rather than see them perish from hunger in her arms.

Here is the kind of an obituary that one of the territory editors put up for a man: "Poor Jim Brown slung his earthly garments on a limb and swam the river yesterday. He didn't stand back because the water was cold, but plunged right in, rose smiling, struck out for the other shore hand over hand, where the angels were waiting for him with a new suit of clothes than for Jim, ever wore in his life. Jim was a poor man but he had his subscription to his home paper all paid up and he got there in good shape."

There was a decided sentiment at St. Louis among the delegates, favorable to a word for silver in the platform, prior to the arrival of certain emissaries from the east who demanded a straight-out declaration for a single standard. This is only one of the evidences that eastern syndicates dominated and controlled the convention that nominated McKinley. Whatever liberal ideas he may have beguiled the votes of his congressional district with, McKimley is the tool of Wall street and the money power, and, if elected, will be their willing servant.

The Democrats of two congressional districts in Maine adopted platforms favoring free coinage of silver at 16 to 1 and elected delegates to Chicago instructed to vote for a similar platform. There is little division among the rank and file of Democrats in any part of the country on the financial question. The attorneys of trusts and stock jobbers who draw salaries for promoting panics and cheapening values are not properly classed as Democrats.—Gazette.

Galveston, Tex., June 24.—About 4000 people came to Galveston today on excursions from along the line of the Santa Fe and the Missouri, Kansas and Texas, and from Houston. The Santa Fe had the call on the week-end excursions for this, the opening Sunday of the week-end business. The Katy jumped in and put on a rate of \$3 from Waco and \$2 from Temple, with a meal at the Beach hotel thrown in. The Santa Fe threw down the bars by announcing at \$1 from Temple which the Katy met.

**Size of the Sun.**  
Ladies' Home Journal.  
The sun, provided we measure only the disk seen with the smoked glass, is 866,060 miles in diameter, i. e., 108 earths could be comfortably ranged side by side across the disk. To cover the surface would require many thousands. To fill the interior we should need 1,300,000. On a smaller scale we might represent the sun by a ball two feet in diameter and the earth by a good sized shot. Let the sun be hollowed out, then place the earth at its center, and let the moon revolve about it at its real distance of 240,000 miles, there would yet remain nearly 200,000 miles of space between the moon's orbit and the enclosing shell of the sun. Indeed, to journey from one side of the sun to the other, through the center, would take one of our fast trains nearly two years and a half. So vast a globe must be heavy. Since its density is only one-quarter that of the earth, it only weighs as much as 332,000 earths, or two octillions of tons. The attraction of gravity on its surplus would cause a man whose weight was 150 pounds to weigh two tons.

Ex-Gov. Campbell of Ohio wants to "uphold both the metals" and contends that "the majority at Chicago must concede and conciliate, while the minority must yield and concur." Yes, yes. The people have heard all this stuff before. The popular demand is against any straddle or dodge at Chicago.—Dallas News.

Mr. Big Belly is the name of a Cheyenne gentleman whose sweetheart, Miss Yellow Hand, gave him the g. b. in Guthrie the other day. She ran away with Mr. Chuck Waggoner of the Pawnee reservation.

It is given out that Senator Jas. K. Jones of Arkansas, is to succeed Harty as chairman of the democratic national committee, which will make him the chief manager of the democratic campaign.

The gentlemen in charge of the Dallas Fair and Texas Exposition are now pushing the good work.

One mill at Denton has received 3000 bushels of new wheat.

GROWTH OF INSECTS.  
Influence of Heredity and of Environment Considered.  
Possibly few branches of scientific thought are more active at this time than that which is considering the influence which environment has in the growth and general character. A recent author who objects to the content to which environment has been carried in forming theories of evolution well remarks that it must have some influence or it could not have exterminated so many leaders in scientific philosophy. But he contends that it is weak and not a strong agent, and "limited in its powers. It illustrates by its commercial board. When an insect emerges from the pupa stage, it has reached its full size.  
But there are small householders as well as large ones. There is not greater or smaller after being confined. It must have some "heredity of environment" that led to these variations in size. Possibly some capability in one case to make available satisfactorily a certain period of growth, and then to rear, and again to rear, as to the parent. But heredity is a potent factor, and is able to hold what has been brought into existence. If the small flies could be so isolated that they would mate with each other only, heredity might result in bringing about a race of small householders. Such a result, under some conditions, he regarded as a species—yet it would be due rather to heredity than to conditions of environment. The great probability would be that when "environment" again acted on some one of the small race, as to change its pure character, it would be to re-assert itself to the race of giants again, and thus make it again larger.—McKimley's Monthly.

BUILDINGS THAT PUZZLE.  
Their Origin and Uses Have Been a Mystery for Centuries.  
For centuries past the ingenuity of learned men has been exercised on the Noraghe of Sardinia, but to this day they have no more been able to discover that origin of these famous buildings than had the Romans before them. They were unable to say whether they were used for tombs or fire temples, for trophies of victory, for observatories, or merely for human dwelling places. More than 2,000 of them have been found in Sardinia, standing on artificial mounds 20 or 50 feet high, and measuring at the base 100 to 300 feet in circumference. They are usually in the shape of towers, built with immense blocks of stone, roughly hewn with hammers. No cement is used in their structure, nor is there any inscription to indicate their origin.

A low entrance at one side leads into a long and lofty passage, communicating by a very low door with a domed chamber beyond. On either side of this small cells have been formed in the walls, a spiral staircase rising steeply from the dome, leads to another, but somewhat smaller chamber above, and again beyond this to be broken top of the Noraghe.

Nothing has been found within these buildings, and to this day their existence is a mystery.

In the same vicinity other buildings have been discovered, which are no less puzzling to antiquaries. The general opinion is that they were built for the purpose of burying giants.—London Tit-Bits.

**Mothers**  
Anxiously watch declining health of their daughters. So many are cut off by consumption in early years that there is real cause for anxiety. In the early stages, when not beyond the reach of medicine, Hood's Sarsaparilla will restore the quality and quantity of the blood and thus give good health. Read the following letter: "It is but just to write about my daughter Cora, aged 19. She was completely run down, declining, had that tired feeling, and friends said she would not live over three months. She had a bad  
**Cough**  
and nothing seemed to do her any good. I happened to read about Hood's Sarsaparilla and had her give it a trial. From the very first dose she began to get better. After taking a few bottles she was completely cured and her health has been the best ever since." Mrs. ADRIAN PACK, 12 Railroad Place, Amsterdam, N. Y.  
"It will say my mother has not stayed my case in as strong words as I would have done. Hood's Sarsaparilla has truly cured me and I am now well." CORA PACK, Amsterdam, N. Y.  
Be sure to get Hood's.

**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 purely vegetable, reliable and beneficial. Do not stop tobacco. How to Cure Yourself While Using It.  
The tobacco habit grows on a man until his nervous system is seriously affected, impairing health, comfort and happiness. To quit suddenly is to receive a shock to the system, as tobacco to an inveterate user becomes a stimulant that his system continually craves "Baco-Curo." It is a scientific cure for the tobacco habit, in all its forms, carefully compounded after the formula of an eminent Berlin physician who has used it in his private practice since 1872, without a failure. It is a purely vegetable and guaranteed perfectly harmless. You can use all the tobacco you want while taking "Baco-Curo." It will not only give you relief. We give a written guarantee to cure permanently any case with three boxes, or refund the money with 10 per cent. interest. "Baco-Curo" is not a substitute, but a scientific cure, that cures without the aid of will power and with no inconvenience. It leaves the system as pure and free from nicotine as the day you took your first chew or smoke.  
Cured by Baco-Curo and Gained Thirty Pounds.  
From hundreds of testimonials, the originals of which are on file and open to inspection, the following is presented:  
CLAYTON, Nevada Co., Ark., Jan. 26, 1895.  
Furley, Cleveland & Miller, La Crosse, Wis.; Galtison; For forty years I used tobacco in all its forms. For twenty-five years of that time I was a great sufferer from general debility and heart disease. For fifteen years I tried to quit, but couldn't. I took various remedies, among others "No-To-Bac" "The Indian Tobacco Antidote," "Double Chloride of Gold," etc., etc., but none of them did me the least bit of good. Finally, however, I purchased a box of your "Baco-Curo" and it has entirely cured me of the habit in all its forms, and I have increased thirty pounds in weight and am relieved from all the numerous aches and pains of body and mind. I could write a volume of paper upon my changed feelings and conditions.  
Yours respectfully,  
H. H. MARGRY,  
Pastor C. P. Church, Clayton, Ark.  
Sold by all druggists at \$1.00 per box; three boxes, (thirty days' treatment), \$2.50 with iron-rod, written guarantee, or sent direct upon receipt of price. Write for booklet and price. Furley, Cleveland & Miller, Co., La Crosse, Wis. and Boston Mass.

**Good Newspapers**  
AT A VERY LOW PRICE.  
THE SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS (Galveston or Dallas) is published Tuesday and Friday. Each issue consists of eight pages. There are special departments for the farmers, the trades and the boys and girls, besides a world of general news matter, illustrated articles, etc.  
THE SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS AND THE GRAHAM LEADER  
for 12 months for the low clubbing price of \$1.75 each; or three for \$5.00, or 156 papers a year, for a ridiculously low price. Hand in your subscription at once.

**Texas Sifter.**  
The 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 National affairs.  
If you want to have a good laugh yourself and be informed on current topics; if you want your wife and children to laugh and grow fat, subscribe to  
**Texas Sifter.**  
Texas Sifter Publishing Co., Dallas, Texas.

ARE YOU GOING NORTH OR EAST  
**This Summer?**  
If So, Try the  
**Santa Fe Limited**  
A Solid Vestibuled Train Between  
Galveston and St. Louis.  
No Dirt, No Dust. A delightful mountain ride through Indian Territory, Arkansas and Missouri. Pullman Buffet Sleepers, Reclining Chair Cars, (Seats Free). Entire train lighted with Patent Gas.  
For the lowest rates and other information, address any SANTA FE representative, or W. S. KEENAN, G. P. A., Galveston.

**Wanted—An Idea**  
Who can think of a new idea that will bring him a fortune? We are offering \$10,000 to the person who can show us a new and profitable business that will not require a large capital to start. Send your idea to  
W. S. KEENAN, G. P. A., Galveston.

**DO YOU WANT THE CHOICEST GROCERIES? DO YOU WANT THEM VERY CHEAP? If You Do, MATTHEWS & TIDWELL Are THE PEOPLE To Trade With.**

**IMPORTED PORCELAIN TABLEWARE, H. G. Meakin's Latest Productions.**  
Fine Decorations, Under Glaze Tracings, All in Gold. DINNER AND TEA SETTS COMBINED. Also, Engraved Glassware for the Table, Silver Plate Ware for the Table, Lamps of all Kinds. Full Line Decorated Toilet Sets, Clocks and Table Cutlery, Full Line Painted and Plain Flower Pots, All Just Arrived at the Furniture and Crockery House of  
**W. S. McJIMSEY.**

**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 County.  
I will sell you goods as cheap as any house in North-west Texas. Will buy Cotton and Wheat. Give me a call, I will treat you right.  
**D. M. HOWARD.**

**W. L. GEORGE,**  
Wholesale and Retail 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, Moulding, Sash, Doors, Etc. liberal Discount on large Bills. W. L. KEARNS, Mang. At the Old Stand, Mineral Wells, Texas.

**H. N. FROST,** Successor to J. M. ROBERTS & CO., Dealer in Lumber, Shingles, Doors, Window Blinds, Brick, Lime, Paints, Oils, Etc. Your Trade Solicited. MINERAL WELLS, 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 hyper-dermic injection. It is endorsed by many physicians who have been cured by this treatment. These Cures Absolutely Guaranteed—No Cure No Pay.  
**M. H. CHISM,**  
Dentist and Photographer,  
GRAHAM, TEXAS,  
West Side Public Square, First Door South of Shumaker Brothers.



...to grasp it, but it was by fingers to grip. It was and probably grounded on long ago, and the tides had drifted the sand over it. When one is in a position of great danger, events succeed one another much more rapidly than they can be afterward told. The telling of this has taken a great deal longer time than its actual occurrence. A few minutes only had passed since I started toward the dyke.

"The sound of the tide now rushing over the lower part of the flats called me to a sense of new danger.

"Even if I was able to keep from sinking for a little while, the red water would soon rise over the place of my imprisonment and complete what the quicksands had so surely begun.

"Drowning is said to be the easiest of deaths," thought I, though any kind was preferable to being smothered in oozy quicksand.

"In the water, too, I could at least struggle—fight for life. But in that narrow, clinging grave, every flub bound as with elastic cords, allowing freedom only to the extent of simply maddening one, caught like a miserably in a spider's web, I would not even have the satisfaction of struggling.

"The feeling of fear that first possessed me, gradually left, or maybe numbed my senses, and in its place came strange fancies such as one dreams when lying half awake.

"The sun seemed beating its piercing rays into my brain. The hoarse cry of a raven far up in the sky came faintly to me. I pictured him and his mate, dark specks showing against a background of white clouds, floating—floating and watching.

"I wondered if the peck of a raven's beak on one's head would hurt much—if they were up there waiting for me to die. Then I remembered that before I died I would be buried!

"I smiled grimly at the thought of cheating them. But if they came before? Instinctively I felt for my knife. I could keep them off with it. My knife! Like a flash came the thought that it would be a means of rescue.

"The cloud of fancies seemed to lift from my brain. With trembling fingers, I hurriedly drew it out and opened it. It was the kind known among school-boys as 'troubadour,' stout and strong.

"Hopefully, with one hand, I felt for the tree; but I had sunk so far in the mud that it was now beyond my reach. A groan burst through my clenched teeth, as my last hope fled.

"It seemed as if I must give up. But life is sweet—so sweet to one about to lose it. One more effort, then—a requiem changed by the waves and flung landward by the winds.

"Making a violent struggle, I thrust my hand that held the knife as far forward as I could and struck down with all my strength.

"The tree must have been lying vertically along the sides of the gully, so that my left hand had not been able to reach it. Out my right, in which was the knife, had found it. The blade sank into the soft, half-decayed wood. Slipping my hand down as closely to the tree as possible, so as not to pull the knife out, and placing my left hand over my right, to give myself greater purchase, I pulled. Slowly, almost imperceptibly, the dreadful sucking power was loosened—was stopped! Slowly my arm bent—I was gaining! Wrenching the knife out, I drove it in farther up, for I was able to draw myself only a few inches at a time, until I finally lay my length over the tree-trunk.

"I had thrown the gun high up on the flat when I first found that I was fast. Recovering it now, I gained the dyke, to fall weak and trembling on the grass. I lay there until the tide had risen to the dyke. Then washing the mud out of my clothes I spread them in the sun to dry. When I had finished as I was used to, the water was still, and smooth as a mirror, except where here and there mounds of amber-colored foam or a piece of driftwood broke the surface.

"I shuddered as my eyes, drawn by a strange fascination, sought out the spot, now covered by many feet of water, where a short time before I had narrowly escaped a terrible death.

"When I reached my boarding house, tired and hungry, the harvest moon was shining brightly. I thought with a shudder of the cold white glitter of the wet sands, and how nearly that night her beams had rested on my grave."

Golden Days.

Stopping a Small Leak.  
A Detroit merchant has been so careful in the conduct of his business as to be afflicted with very few bad accounts. But there is one citizen who, despite the fact that he receives eleven times as much business as the merchant, has managed to get in debt to the firm.

"I suppose," said the bookkeeper, on the first of the month, "that we will send Skinnim that bill regularly for several months to come?"

"No," replied the merchant. "Times have been pretty hard and I guess we'd better not lose any chance to economize. Just charge what he owes to profit and loss and pay no more attention to him. It'll save ink and a good deal of wear and tear on the pens."—Detroit Free Press.

**Proud of His Bald Head.**  
"Pardon me, sir, but could I occupy just about a minute of your time? I would like show you something that I know you will be glad to see."

Without waiting for permission the young man with a shallow complexion and a hand sachel thrust a bottle under the nose of the bald-headed man, says the San Francisco Post.

"Now, sir," he continued, "you are a public official, and the public sees a good deal of you, and the public realizes that you are quite bald, sir. I have something here that I will guarantee to restore your hair if you will permit me to treat you. It shan't cost you a cent for medicine or treatment; and all I ask is that you will commend my medicine to your friends if I succeed. When they see a luxuriant growth of hair on your head and ask what you used, you can tell them McCracken's peerless borax hair restorer and scalp renovator."

"Then you want to use my bald head for advertising purposes. Is that it?" queried the official.

"Well, yes; that's right."

"Does it appear to offer advantages as an advertising medium?"

"Well, yes."

"Then what will you pay a square inch to paint your advertisement on my head in letters of any size, design or color? Or, if you prefer, you can use it for posters or stickers. What do you pay for good advertising space?"

"I hardly think—"

"And say, I have half a dozen bald-headed friends. I think I could buy up their space for you if you will give me a commission."

"But I want to make the hair—"

"I am sure you will get better returns than fence advertising, handbills or newspapers. I'll guarantee you a circulation among 2500 friends, 3500 more acquaintances, 5000 people who know me by sight and 20,000 strangers every day."

"Well, I see I can't do—"

"I wish you'd think that over and make me an offer. I'm proud of this head." But the young man had gone.

London and Wall street have discovered that the Democratic party is in favor of silver, and the mere fact of this discovery is causing them to increase the price of silver. If the mere fact that the Democrats are in favor of silver and is liable to adopt a silver platform and nominate a silver man for President at Chicago, is enhancing the value of silver what would be the result if that platform and candidate would be elected in November? What would become of the gold bugs "50 cent dollar"? If legislation demoted silver, legislation can reannetize it and assist it to bless our country.

There will be a cow-boys' reunion at Seymour on July 22, 23 and 24. The programme will consist of roping contests, tournaments, broncho busting, etc. A big crowd and a good time is expected.

**Noble Sacrifice.**  
Pearson's Weekly tells a story of a telegraph lineman who has to his credit as brave a service to a comrade as a soldier might render on the field of battle. A few years ago two men were at work upon a telegraph pole standing many feet above a line of railway. A wire had broken and they were repairing the damage.

The wind blew fiercely from the east and the pole rocked to and fro. Suddenly a strong gust caused one of the men to turn in his position. In doing so he pushed his companion, who, taken unawares, fell backward. He clutched at his mate and both tumbled over among the wires.

For a moment the two men hung without speaking a word. Then one of them said:

"Bill, I can't reach the post, and I'm afraid if I move the wires will break."

As he spoke a wire did break. Both men hanging together were in danger of being precipitated to the track below.

"Well, mate," said Bill, "one of us has got to drop. It's a big drop to make, but as you're married and have three children, I don't see why I should stay here."

"No, don't do that, Bill; you'll get killed, surely. Let's hang on a little longer."

Another wire broke. One more might drop them both. Bill made up his mind.

"Good-by, mate," he said to the other.

"Good-by," answered his companion, the tears running out of his eyes.

Bill dropped. It was a fall of forty feet. He fell among some rough stumps and bushes and rolled down an embankment. They he rose and called up to his companion:

"I'm all right, mate; I'm going for help."

The station was half a mile distant. When the poor fellow reached it and had told his story he fainted away. The doctor found that he had broken both his arms and one of his ribs, but his brave action had very likely saved his companion's life.

A coroner in Nevada recently reasoned out a verdict more sensibly than one half the verdicts usually rendered. It appeared that an Irishman, conceiving that a little powder thrown upon some green wood would facilitate its burning, directed a small stream from a keg upon the burning piece, but not possessing a hand quick enough to cut it off, was blown into a million pieces. The following was the verdict, delivered with great gravity by the official: "Can't be called suicide, because he didn't mean to kill himself; it wasn't a visitation of God, because he wasn't struck by lightning, he didn't die for want of breath, for he hadn't anything to breathe with; it's plain he didn't know what he was about, so I shall bring in—died for want of common sense."

**The Indiana Address.**  
The free silver committee of Indiana issued an address to the democrats of that state that is hard to beat. It reads:

"Democrats: Shall this be a government of, for and by the English bond holder and the Wall street money lender, or of, for and by the American people? You have seen from the press reports of Democratic conventions held in the States which have heretofore been found marching under the banner of Democracy, as also from the reports of primaries held in more than half of the counties of our own state, that the people are demanding financial reform. The condition which now presents itself to the American people is of the greatest moment to them. It is, however, such a one as can be resolved into a single question: 'Shall the government of the United States remain committed to a financial policy that has depressed our commercial activity, destroyed the markets for the farmer's products, depreciated from 25 to 50 per cent. the richest farm lands of the west, made thousands of tramps out of good, worthy and industrious citizens because there was no work for willing hands to do, and has piled up colossal fortunes for the banker and bondholder by an artificial appreciation of money, or shall our government restore to the people that financial policy which brought them commercial prosperity, insured to the farmer a just compensation for the results of his toil and to the wage earner his God-given right to earn for his family a good and honorable living?"

"This question should be an easy one for all men who 'eat their bread in the sweat of their brow' to answer. All are asked to fall into the ranks of the grand army of true and patriotic Americans and Democrats in the crusade against England's and Wall street's encroachments."

**Populists and Farm Hands.**  
The average pop, as Josh Billings used to say, is an "amooing cuss." He can be more different kinds of a fool in the same day than all of old man Vanderbilt's son-in-laws put together and never find it out. When his party leaders declare in favor of a measure the pop throws off his last summer's straw hat and yells till his throat is sore, and it asked what he is yelling for he can't tell to save his life except that it was something the bosses said was a good thing. The platform is set to catch votes coming and going and there are always enough unsophisticated fellows to swallow the bait and never see its inconsistencies. They declare in favor of an eight-hour law for all working men except farm laborers who, for all the pops seem to care, may work their lights out, and then the populist speakers will proceed with grave faces to tell the boys on the farm that their party is their special friend—and they make a lot of them believe it too. And time nor tide, experience nor observation will ever change the pop. Wherever he is found while the world stands he will be sitting on his coat tails with his leg elevated so it will be handy for some fellow to pull, and the wind will still whistle through his whiskers.—Texas Sapsdwich.

Legislation against silver depressed its price and legislation will restore it. Evidence—when news reached London in 1893 that India had demonetized silver the price dropped 18 cents per ounce in three hours and, from the fact that silver has developed through the action of political conventions, a fighting chance for restoration, it has, in the past two weeks, risen from 67 cents to seventy odd cents per ounce. And it will continue to rise as its chances brighten.

Gussy: "Why do you so persistently wear the hair of another woman on your head?"

Beatrice: "For the same reason that you wear the skin of another calf on your feet."

General Weyer may succeed in cutting off our supply of tobacco from Cuba, but that makes little difference as our own supply of pure Havana is inexhaustible.—Texas Farmer.

The election of Hon. S. W. T. Lanham to Congress from this district is assured. The Dallas News opposes him, and that settles it.—Weatherford News.

A newspaper gives this advertisement: "Two sisters want washing." We think thousands of brothers want the same.

**BATTLE AX**



**BIG AND GOOD.**

**Battle Ax**  
**PLUG**

Sometimes quality is sacrificed in the effort to give big quantity for little money. No doubt about that. But once in a while it isn't. For instance, there's "BATTLE AX." The piece is bigger than you ever saw before for 5 cents. And the quality is, as many a man has said, "mighty good." There's no guess work in this statement. It is just a plain fact. You can prove it by investing 5 cents in "BATTLE AX."

**JOHN POHLMANN, WEATHERFORD HIDE CO.**  
Manufacturer and Dealer in  
**BOOTS & SHOES,**  
GRAHAM, TEXAS.

HIDES, PELTRIES, ETC.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Give us a trial. York Avenue, Near Cameron's Lumber Yard, WEATHERFORD, TEXAS.  
**J. M. HAMAN, Agent.**

**Why not be your own Middle-man?**

Pay but one profit between maker and user and that a small one—see our 400-page catalogue and compare. Guide gives you all the possibilities. Weights 24 pounds, 12,000 illustrations, descriptions and latest news—price printed over 100,000 articles, everything for you. So worth it for 15 cents; that's not the price, but to get you a part of the postage or express, and keep off letters. You can't get it too quick.

**MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.,**  
The Store of All the People  
111-116 Michigan Ave., Chicago.

**THE "ELDREDGE" "B"**



A strictly high-grade Family Sewing Machine, possessing all modern improvements.

**GUARANTEED EQUAL TO THE BEST**  
Price very reasonable. Obtain them from your local dealer and make comparisons.

**ELDREDGE MANUFACTURING CO.**  
BELVIDERE, ILL.

**White Sewing Machine**

EQUIPPED WITH ITS NEW PINCH TENSION, TENSION INDICATOR, AND AUTOMATIC TENSION RELEASE.

The most complete and useful device added to any sewing machine.

The WHITE is Durably and Handsomely Built Of Fine Finish and Perfect Adjustment. Sew All Sewable Articles. And will serve and please you up to the limit of your expectations.

ACTIVE DEALERS WANTED in unoccupied territory. Liberal terms. Address:

**WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO.,**  
CLEVELAND, O.  
FOR SALE BY  
**V. F. GORRISSEN.**

**POLITICAL CONVENTIONS.**  
For the following political conventions, the SANTA FE will make round trip rates of one fare from all of its Texas and Indian Territory points:

National Prohibition Convention, Pittsburgh, Pa., May 27th, 1896. National Republican Convention, St. Louis, Mo., June 16th, 1896. National Peoples' Convention, St. Louis, Mo., July 22nd, 1896.

For particulars at to limits and time, cards call upon any SANTA FE agent or write to W. S. KERR, General Passenger Agent, Galveston.

**GOOD LOOKS & PAIN**



When you see a "good-looking" woman, you nearly always see a healthy woman. Beauty is really health. It is the attractiveness of face and form that comes naturally when weakness and pain are absent. Sickness and pain drive attractive beauty away.

It is difficult to make women believe their troubles can be cured at home. The popular belief is that they must suffer out and on—or go to a physician, and reveal secrets that he ought not to know. Nine-tenths of women's troubles can be cured without physician's aid.

**McLELLAN'S WINE OF CARDUI**

is a remedy that stops the drain on the system. It stops the pains that drag and pull at the organs of womanhood. It makes them strong and well. It makes them attractive by making them healthy. Price \$1 per bottle. SOLD BY ALL DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

**\$250,000**

To Be Given Away

this year in valuable articles to smokers of

**Blackwell's Genuine Durham Tobacco**



You will find one coupon inside each 2-ounce bag, and two coupons inside each 4-ounce bag. Buy a bag, read the coupon and see how to get your share.

**The Best Smoking Tobacco Made**

**DON'T BE FOOLED**

into buying spurious imitations of

**B.T. BABBITT'S POTASH**

Sold under similar names and labels.

**THE BEST AND PUREST POTASH**

Put up in **WHITE TIN CANS**

containing one pound full weight is manufactured only by

**B.T. BABBITT**

**NEW YORK CITY**

and has stood the test for over 50 years