

The Graham Reader.

J. W. GRAYES, Publisher.

GRAHAM, - - - - TEXAS.

The weather is one of the things that can please but few people at a time.

Herbert Roller, aged 19, of Paris, Ill., looked into the empty end of a shotgun recently. He is a high Roller now.

Jerry Simpson says he is "going to run for congress again, barefooted, if necessary." This will be an interesting feat, truly.

A husband and wife who were arrested while stealing a lot of silks and a feather boa from a Chicago store pleaded that they were in needy circumstances. Just what aid such articles could be in a case of starvation is not given, unless the young woman considered that there is as much nourishment in the boa as in the ordinary spring chicken at the corner markets.

A Chicago man attempted suicide a day or two ago because of a lover's quarrel with a Miss Smith of Lawdale avenue. Another man is said to have killed himself a few years ago for love of the same young woman. If all the fair members of the entire Smith family are going to prove so fatal the question of the overpopulation of the world promises to be speedily settled.

It is stated upon eminent authority that the emperor of Germany is negotiating with Denmark for the latter country's possessions in the Antilles, especially St. Thomas. The kaiser wishes more colonial influence and an excuse to increase the navy. It is anticipated, however, that in view of the Monroe doctrine the United States will protest against the sale of the island to Germany.

Prof. Mohr, the location of whose chair is not named, however, has not only seen the sea-serpent, but has made a sketch of him. He and his son caught the big water snake apparently asleep in shallow water near Lynn, Mass., and as four or five minutes elapsed before the animal woke up and betook himself elsewhere, the professor was able to make an excellent picture of him. Hurray, at last. (Nit?)

A New York scientist asks the press to spread broadcast the information that "headaches are due to impoverished blood containing poisonous matter absorbed from badly digested food." We gladly comply with this request, but feel that it is only fair to add that headaches can be caused by other things than those the professor has discovered. Any one who ever has done any municipal decorating understands that fact the morning afterward.

Mr. and Mrs. Milkegan of La Grange, Ind., were hopelessly divided on the question of politics. Mr. Milkegan is a Republican and his wife is a Demo-

A FATAL SHOOTING.

DR. WM. M. DRAKE KILLED AND DR. ROBERTS WOUNDED.

Roberts and His Wife Drove Up in a Buggy in Front of a Store and the Shooting Commenced - Sensational Developments Looked For.

Hillsboro, Tex., Sept. 14.—Saturday night Dr. Wm. M. Drake was shot and killed in front of Hooper's drug store. The facts of the shooting are difficult to obtain. It was seen by several persons, but none of them seem to have seen it alike. The inquest will be held to-day, when the facts will be developed. The witnesses are agreed as to the following facts:

Mrs. Roberts drove up to the drug store with her husband. Dr. Drake was standing on the sidewalk. Dr. Roberts got out and about that time the shooting began. Dr. Drake fell. He was shot twice in the back and the balls lodged in his body. He was shot once in the thigh, but not fatally. During the shooting Mrs. Roberts got out of the buggy onto the sidewalk. Six or seven shots were fired.

Dr. Drake lived several minutes after he was shot. He was put on a stretcher and taken home, but died as he was being taken into his house.

Mrs. Roberts was arrested and jailed. Her attorneys have advised her not to make any statement.

Dr. Roberts is prescription clerk at Hooper's drug store. Dr. Drake was one of the most prominent physicians in the county. He was a royal arch mason and was buried by them Sunday evening.

The parties all stood high here. The shooting has created a profound sensation and it is expected that there will be sensational developments at the examining trial.

Late this evening Dr. J. F. Roberts was arrested and jailed on the charge of aiding in the killing of Dr. Drake.

The Fishery Question.

Orange, Tex., Sept. 13.—The question now disturbing the fish industry on the waters of Sabine lake is which state has jurisdiction over that body of water? Louisiana fishermen hold that the treaty between France and Spain gave to the French jurisdiction of the west bank of Sabine pass, the west bank of Sabine lake and to the west bank of Sabine river to a certain point north. If that be correct, Texas has no claims. While the deepest water in the lake is nearer to the Louisiana shore than it is to the Texas side, there is a well defined channel across the lake. At no point is there to be found three fathoms of water, but the usual course of vessels is nearly straight from bar to bar, since any vessel that can get into the lake can find ample depth at a distance of a mile and a half from the shore all around the lake. Some talk has been made to the effect that the Texas fish commissioners had assumed the right to restrain seining in the lake, and parties

Overcome by Damp.

Copeville, Tex., Sept. 12.—Thursday evening between 5 and 6 o'clock a sad accident occurred about one-half of a mile west of this place.

While Henry Morgan, G. T. Hornbuckle and a Mr. Self were blasting in a well on Morgan's farm, they put in a blast which went off.

Hornbuckle and Self let Morgan down in the well to fill up the bucket with dirt. It is supposed that he went down too soon, and was overcome by the poisonous damp caused by the explosion. He told them to draw him out. They succeeded in getting him to the top, when he let loose, as the damp had entirely overcome him by that time. He fell to the bottom, about twelve or fifteen feet, breaking his neck, besides other injuries.

Mr. Hornbuckle was let down after Morgan. He was also overcome by the damp, became speechless, and it was some time before Self could get sufficient help to draw them out.

Morgan was taken out dead, and Hornbuckle so near that his recovery was thought doubtful, but at this writing he is thought to be improving.

Fractured His Skull.

Waco, Tex., Sept. 12.—Dan Murphy, of the firm of Murphy & Burkett, ice manufacturers at Taylor, Austin and other places, is lying at the point of death at the Pacific hotel. His attack was at first supposed to be apoplexy, but subsequent investigation disclosed the fact that he was hit by James Reno, and the blow caused him to fall head foremost against a metal bar, fracturing his skull.

The doctors say he can not live many more hours. Mr. Murphy is a wealthy man. Besides his Texas ventures he owns gold mines in California. He is also a tie contractor on a large scale.

James Reno was arrested by Sheriff Baker on a warrant issued by Justice Earle. He said to a reporter:

"I had a misunderstanding with Mr. Murphy, and struck him with my open hand. I had no intention of inflicting serious injury on him."

Reno was locked up to await the result of Mr. Murphy's injuries.

Water Shut Off.

Gainesville, Tex., Sept. 12.—Gainesville Water company yesterday morning shut off the supply of water to all patrons, reserving only enough to furnish water for fire protection. The supply will not be turned on again, the company says, until their artesian well, which is now over 100 feet deep, is completed or until rain falls. The people will now have to look to the city artesian well for their water. Two 5,000-gallon tanks have been put up at this well, and a motor pump forces the water into them. An immense amount of water is now used daily, and the water company's recent failure to furnish any water at all will largely increase the demand at the city well.

Organized an Association.

Waco, Tex., Sept. 12.—The ex-students of the State university held a meeting and organized an association. Any one can be a member of the association who has been a student at the university, whether he holds a diploma or not.

Republicans Adjourn.

Fort Worth, Tex., Sept. 11.—At 9 o'clock yesterday morning, the hour fixed for the convening of the convention, the hall was only partly filled. The attendance included principally the colored brother, and every one seemed to be in a good humor. Delegates straggled in until about 10 o'clock, the hour that Chairman Ferguson called the gathering to order. The convention wanted to hear singing and speech-making, and two colored ladies sang a song.

When the singing had been concluded there were cries of "Claiborne," and "Gen. John M. Claiborne," and that gentleman ascended the platform amid applause. In being presented to the convention he was referred to as an ex-Democrat, but now a true and loyal Republican. He made a short speech.

At the end of Gen. Claiborne's address, Chairman Ferguson assumed the gavel.

Then there were cries of Judge Charles Evans, of Dallas, and after a time he came to the platform, and the man from Dallas made a rousing speech.

At 11 o'clock Chairman Ferguson announced that the credentials committee was ready to report. Despite the fact that it had been out eleven hours, not a single change was made in the roll of delegates. After wrangling for an hour as to the method of taking the vote, and considering the report of the committee, it was adopted by an almost unanimous vote. The convention then adjourned to 3 p. m.

Afternoon session: On being called to order the report of the permanent organization committee was received.

To the chairman and delegates of the Republican convention: We, your committee on permanent organization, beg leave to submit the following:

H. B. Kane as permanent chairman, R. L. Smith as permanent secretary, and J. T. Harris and W. J. Wassom assistants; sergeants-at-arms, W. H. Engalls, G. B. Jackson, Harry Harris, H. H. Jones, Z. T. Leroy, William Johnson, G. W. Elliott, G. W. Ellis.

Signed by R. I. Smith, chairman; P. F. Dennis, secretary; Dan Taylor, Dr. Lucey, R. A. Caldwell, A. W. Calhoun, J. P. Elliott, A. Armstrong, J. C. Cain, Dr. G. R. Townsend, G. B. Jackson, R. F. Campbell.

On motion it was unanimously adopted. The chairman was escorted to the stand, and made a speech.

Capt. H. W. Nye, of Tarrant, then presented Chairman Kane a magnificent gavel.

Chairman Kane then announced that the body was ready for business, and called for a report of the platform and resolution committees, stating that as chairman of it he would read the report. After several amendments it was adopted.

In a neat speech Chairman John Grant put in nomination E. H. R. Green, of Kaufman county, for chairman of the Republican State executive committee.

At the conclusion of Chairman

CHANG AT VANCOUVER

CROWDS THROUG THE WHARF TO SEE HIM.

Chinese Residents Erected a Handsome Arch on the Bridge He Crossed After Arriving—He Was Escorted to the Ship in a Carriage Drawn by White Horses.

Vancouver, B. C., Sept. 14.—At 11 o'clock yesterday morning Li Hung Chang arrived at Vancouver. Crowds lined the approaches to the depot and wharf and masses of people crowded all the eminences around the harbor. The Chinese residents had erected a handsome and artistic arch on the bridge leading to the wharf and a long line of Chinamen in rich robes of blue, green, plum color, olive and orange stood before the arch, waiting to receive the viceroy.

The bridge was carpeted for some yards on either side of the arch and on this carpet stood a carved ebony table on which incense of sandalwood was kept constantly burning in a richly carved bronze burner. The Chinese band that sounded like bagpipes played Chinese music as Earl Li alighted from the train.

A carriage drawn by four white horses and draped with the union jack waited to convey him the short distance from the train to the steamer. When the procession started the coach was preceded by his celebrated scarlet chair, carried empty by four men, and several bands. A division of marines from the warships in the harbor fell into line behind the viceroy followed by a long deputation of Chinamen in their picturesque robes. The viceroy seemed delighted at the demonstration in his honor and especially with the homage of his countrymen, who fell on one knee and raised clasped hands to him as he passed by. The gang plank of the Empress of China was carpeted, as for royalty with the scarlet, terpes were bound with yellow and draped with flags. As he was carried up the plank in his scarlet chair the Chinese dragon flag was run to the mainmast and a salute of nine guns was fired from her majesty's ship Comus. The absence of cheering was noticeable and gave an oriental solemnity to the proceedings. All the ships in the harbor were gayly decorated with rainbows of bunting and many of the roofs around displayed kodak fiends.

Many prominent citizens had cards of admission to the Empress of China and crowded her decks to catch a glimpse of the earl as he was carried aboard. For this one day the usual social order was subverted and Chinamen everywhere took precedence of their white brethren in the good-natured throngs that lined the wharf. The viceroy received a deputation of Chinamen in his salon. They presented Li with an address which was read from scarlet paper. During the audience his servant several times put his pipe to his lips and all but smoked for the great potentate.

Excitement is High. Cincinnati, O., Sept. 13.—A special from Springfield, Ky., says: Every night this city is patrolled by special officers under command of the city marshal. People in the country not in sympathy with the mob dare not come to town lest they be suspected of giving information and incur the personal vengeance of the mob, who are in the majority. Not a soul enters or leaves Springfield without giving a good account of himself. County officers are afraid to raise a hand except to protect the town. They are not accused of cowardice, but fear the consequences of an attempt to restore order with the meager support at their command. And the almost moral certainty of failure. County Judge Jack W. Thompson has written for publication an appeal to all good citizens to aid him in upholding law and order. The general feeling is in favor of letting matters take their course for the present and not inflame the excited mob. The people of Washington county voted last fall to make the turnpikes free throughout the county. As the pikes are now owned by companies it is now necessary for another of the people to assess the taxes to purchase the pikes. This vote has not yet been taken and the authorities cannot legally stop toll-gathering. This the people of the county do not understand and, out of patience with delay, they have risen in rebellion and torn down about all the toll gates in the county. This riotous business has been going on for two weeks. The county authorities, whom the mob blames, live here. This town has been threatened and for two weeks the people here have lived in terror.

Negroes Threatening.

Blythe, Ga., Sept. 14.—On Saturday night at this place, twenty-two miles from Augusta, Ga., A. M. Clarke, a merchant, shot a negro named Steve Roland. The latter was using profane language in the presence of ladies. Clarke asked him to disist, but Roland continued his profanity and began to curse and abuse Clarke. The negro had an ax in his hand and Mr. Clarke, thinking that he had better arm himself, went to his house for his shotgun and when he returned the quarrel was renewed, Roland holding his ax in a threatening position. They started toward each other and Clarke opened fire on the negro, firing three times and wounding him in the arm and body, but not dangerously. The population of the place is about 200, the majority of whom are negroes. They became greatly incensed at the shooting, and threatened to burn the buildings of the whites. The negroes gathered in large numbers in the town with shotguns and pistols and the whites, fearing they would carry out their threats, telegraphed to the judge and sheriff of the county at Augusta to send assistance at once. A special train was dispatched with twelve reliable men, accompanied by the sheriff and his deputies. When the train arrived at Blythe, the colored

What could I say? I've already told you everything. I met him, as you

ways understood that the poor master left her comfortable off, and I can't understand how she's lost her money.

GENUINE

List of valuable presents and how to get them.

the

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Clarke has been put under arrest and will be carried to Augusta to-night. The women and children are very much frightened, but it is believed that since the arrival of the sheriff and posse that the negroes are too scared to attempt to carry out their threats after the officers leave.

A Disastrous Wreck.

San Francisco, Cal., Sept. 14.—A dispatch from Eureka, Cal., says: "A train on the Mad river and Arcata road went through the Mad river bridge Saturday with six cars loaded with passengers and dropped thirty feet into the dry bed of the river. Annie Holt and Sandy Cameron were killed and ten others seriously injured. The accident was caused by the giving way of a span of the bridge over which the train was passing.

"Four persons in all were killed. In addition to those already named Miss Kirk, of Riverside, and an unknown child were taken from the wreck. Some were fatally injured.

Illegal Use of the Mails.

Newburg, N. Y., Sept. 14.—Mrs. Anna Grossner, a Swedish woman of 30, who has a husband and six children, was arrested in this city Saturday night on a warrant charging her with using the United States mail unlawfully. Mrs. Grossner is alleged to have advertised in a matrimonial paper that her husband had died and left her a fortune, but that the estate was not settled up yet. She wanted the assistance of a wealthy gentleman and stated that she would go to his home for an interview if money to pay her fare was sent her. It is alleged that she obtained \$40 from Wm. A. Silcott of Mount Vernon, O., in this manner.

A Fatal Shooting.

Birmingham, Ala., Sept. 14.—A fatal duel between two prominent farmers near Livingston, Sumter county, occurred Friday. An old feud had existed for years between H. C. Dooley and Samuel C. Sibley, who owned adjoining plantations. Friday they met by accident on Dooley's farm while out gunning. The quarrel was renewed and an impromptu duel followed in which Dooley was so badly wounded that he can not recover.

and crowded her decks to catch a glimpse of the earl as he was carried aboard. For this one day the usual social order was subverted and Chinamen everywhere took precedence of their white brethren in the good-natured throngs that lined the wharf. The viceroi received a deputation of Chinamen in his salon. They presented Li with an address which was read from scarlet paper. During the audience his servant several times put his pipe to his lips and all but smoked for the great potentate.

As a mark of his appreciation of the courtesies extended him by the Canadian Pacific railway, Li conferred knighthood upon A. E. Lalonde of the passenger department of that road.

The Empress of China sails to-day and Li Hung Chang will spend the intervening time aboard.

Postal Clerks Meet.

Denver, Col., Sept. 14.—Over 100 delegates, many of whom have already arrived, are expected to attend the seventh annual convention of the National Association of Postoffice Clerks, which will convene in this city to-day. Among the arrivals are President Benjamin Parkhurst of Washington, D. C.; Vice President James T. O'Neill of Baltimore, and Wm. Agnew of Cleveland; Secretary Wilburn E. Crumbacker of Chicago and Treasurer Edward P. Lincoln of Boston.

"Our principal business," said Mr. Agnew, "will be to discuss the classification bill which we propose to have introduced in congress. As the law now reads, we are at the mercy of the treasury department each year. We want to be classified and paid according to term of service as the carriers are paid."

Shot at from Ambush.

Shattuck, Ok., Sept. 14.—As Ed Mullindore, a line rider in the employ of P. L. Herring, of Fish Creek ranch, was out after strays Friday night, while riding along on one horse and leading another, he was fired upon from ambush. The shot frightened the horses and they whirled suddenly, throwing Mullindore off into a clump of bushes. He lay still and saw four men give chase to the horses, firing many shots at them as they went. It was dark and they undoubtedly supposed him to still be on the animals and his fall saved his life, though it resulted in a dislocated ankle and compelled him to crawl several miles back to the ranch.

He May Recover.

Kansas City, Mo., Sept. 14.—Rev. John A. Dearborn, ex-president for Missouri of the American Protective association, who was Saturday assaulted and nearly killed, regained partial consciousness yesterday and it is now thought he will recover. Owing to the fact that he is over 70 years of age and feeble, the ultimate result may prove more serious than now anticipated.

The Nashville, Tenn., cotton mills shut down a few days ago.

Chairman Kane then announced that the body was ready for business, and called for a report of the platform and resolution committees, stating that as chairman of it he would read the report. After several amendments it was adopted.

In a neat speech Chairman John Grant put in nomination E. H. R. Green, of Kaufman county, for chairman of the Republican State executive committee.

At the conclusion of Chairman Grant's speech, Evans, of Dallas, moved that the Kaufman county man be selected by acclamation.

The motion was seconded and carried in a storm of applause.

The newly elected chairman made a short speech, which was well received.

There was no state ticket named, and the fight will be for McKinley and Hobart.

After some contention over nominating delegates, a motion looking to the selection of two remaining candidates prevailed, and the big convention adjourned at 4:30 p. m. without a day.

A Geographical Anomaly.

Siberia has a city of 30,000 people who have noble churches and public institutions dedicated to their use, but which has not yet been marked or named upon any map.

Wooden Shoes.

It is estimated that no fewer than 70,000,000 Europeans wear wooden shoes. Basswood is ordinarily used for the soles, but willow is the best material. Poplar, beech, walnut and birch are also used.

Burned to Death.

Comanche, Tex., Sept. 14.—The residence of John W. Stephens, a farmer living about fourteen miles east of here, was destroyed by fire Monday night. Thomas Ridley, a very old man, was sleeping on the gallery when the fire broke out, and, seeing that the house would be destroyed, he went in to get his trunk out, but was overcome by the heat and perhaps suffocated by the smoke, so that he never came out. The family barely escaped with their lives. The remains of the aged man were found in the smoking debris, the limbs all burnt to ashes. His heart and part of his stomach were found, and were buried. Mr. Stephens believes the fire was the work of an incendiary. His barn, containing 500 bushels of corn and other feed, was also destroyed.

Willis Point Shooting.

Willis Point, Tex., Sept. 11.—C. E. Yarbrough and Tom Beauchamp, keepers of two rival eating houses, got into a difficulty here yesterday afternoon. Beauchamp was shot three times with a pistol, one ball glancing from the crossing of his suspenders in his back, the second entering from the rear of the left hip, the third striking the left arm. Yarbrough was arrested by Constable Overton. One ball passed through the hat crown of a bystander. Beauchamp is not fatally shot.

gallon tanks have been put up at this well, and a motor pump forces the water into them. An immense amount of water is now used daily, and the water company's recent failure to furnish any water at all will largely increase the demand at the city well.

Organized an Association.

Waco, Tex., Sept. 12.—The ex-students of the State university held a meeting and organized an association. ANY one can be a member of the association who has been a student at the university, whether he holds a diploma or not. The officers elected are: O. G. Depew, president; R. W. Andrews, secretary, and W. N. Miller, treasurer. The association will hold regular semi-monthly meetings and special meetings at the call of the president. President Winston, of the State university, has been invited to address the association.

Installation of Officers.

Ennis, Tex., Sept. 12.—Mrs. Pauline Harris, of Dallas, grand worthy deputy of the Eastern Star, officiated here Thursday night in the installation of officers of Winnie chapter No. 160: Mrs. Maud Gatewood, W. matron; Joe Blakey, W. patron; Miss Agnes Weatherford, assistant W. matron; J. W. Neal, secretary; Miss Maud Wilson, treasurer; Miss Winnie Loggins, conductress; Miss Inez McCallum, associate conductress; Q. D. McCallum, chaplain; Hicks McCannless, marshal.

Cut in Seventy-two Places.

Hillsboro, Tex., Sept. 12.—Additional facts relative to the attempted assassination of the negro, John Halliberdon, at Massey, on the night of Sept. 9, are that Halliberdon and another negro went to sleep together in a pasture. Halliberdon was awakened in the night by an attack from a man. He tried to get away, but was cut in seventy-two places, and fell fainting from loss of blood. He came to, and parties in Massey heard him, and he was taken to Massey and cared for. The physicians do not think he can live. Two arrests were made Thursday, but the parties were released. The officers are on the trail of a party suspected.

Gambart, the art-dealer, sent Holman Hunt to the holy land to paint a picture similar to the "Light of the World." Hunt returned with "The Scape-goat," which so disappointed Gambart that he refused to accept it. Seeing Linnell, the painter, shortly afterward he plaintively said: "I wanted a nice religious picture, and he bainted me a great goat."—Argonaut.

Serious Accident.

Kaufman, Tex., Sept. 12.—Thursday, about ten miles northeast of Kaufman, at Jim Smith's gin, while some men were rolling a bale of cotton out of the upper story of the gin, Mr. Smith walked under the door, and the bale fell on him and came near killing him. He was knocked into unconsciousness, and it was thought for some time he was dead. It is thought he will finally recover, but it will be a long time before he is entirely over the injury thus received.

While the deepest water in the lake is nearer to the Louisiana shore than it is to the Texas side, there is a well defined channel across the lake. At no point is there to be found three fathoms of water, but the usual course of vessels is nearly straight from bar to bar, since any vessel that can get into the lake can find ample depth at a distance of a mile and a half from the shore all around the lake. Some talk has been made to the effect that the Texas fish commissioners had assumed the right to restrain seining in the lake, and parties living on the Texas side have intimated to Louisiana fishermen that they were liable to prosecution for taking fish from the lake under and over sizes of certain species mentioned in the Texas laws governing fishing and fish culture.

These people claim that they have no disposition to violate any Texas statute.

Made His Escape.

Wichita Falls, Tex., Sept. 13.—John Baker, sheriff of McLennan county, was in the city Saturday. He came to receive a prisoner, C. W. Stewart, who was arrested by Richard Lockhart, constable of Archer county, near Archer City, on the charge of stealing a horse and buggy at Waco about the 31st of last month. After he was arrested he was taken to Archer City where he was guarded awaiting the arrival of the officer from Waco. The second night after his arrest Mr. Lockhart, who was on guard, went to sleep, Stewart secured the key to the shackles from the pocket of the guard and made good his escape. He was afterward seen at or near Henrietta, but it is supposed that he has gone into the nation.

A Severe Storm.

Benavides, Tex., Sept. 13.—A young hurricane struck this place at 5:25 p. m., Saturday. The rain poured down in sheets, the wind howled, the lightning was blinding. For forty-five minutes the storm raged in all its fury and then suddenly ceased. For three-quarters of an hour the heaviest rain known fell steadily. The public school-house was blown six feet away and is a wreck. Several houses and many trees were blown down. The lightning struck one house and severely burned a woman inside the house.

The rain was very much needed and gives assurance of good grass. Some late corn will be made, also cotton.

Men leave trouble to others, when they can, as readily as a girl leaves dirty dishes for her mother.

His Legs Crushed.

Alvarado, Tex., Sept. 13.—There was a man by the name of Hudson, a stranger here, who went out on a freight train Friday night on the Missouri, Kansas and Texas railway. About three miles from here he was found by a farmer Saturday morning, with both legs and one foot crushed. When brought to the city his condition was too critical for the doctors to amputate his legs. The last report is that they do not think he will live long. He stated in a random way Saturday morning that he had a brother-in-law in Waco, a cotton buyer.

ed blood containing poisonous matter absorbed from badly digested food." We gladly comply with this request, but feel that it is only fair to add that headaches can be caused by other things than those the professor has discovered. Any one who ever has done any municipal decorating understands that fact the morning afterward.

Mr. and Mrs. Milkegan of La Grange Ind., were hopelessly divided on the question of politics. Mr. Milkegan is a Republican and his wife is a Democrat. There is no telling what might have happened had it not been for the appearance on the scene of an accommodating pair of twins. It was decided to name one of the little chaps William McKinley and the other William Jennings Bryan and this proved a happy solution of the difficulty. How many thousands of married couples have been kept together by children!

Many of the Sioux Indians at Crow Creek and Lower Brule agencies in South Dakota are in a highly prosperous condition—for Indians. In addition to fine furniture, carriages, and carpets, many of them have purchased organs, and it is no uncommon sight when traveling over the reservations to see costly instruments of this character occupying places in log houses whose exteriors present anything but a cheerful or prosperous appearance. Indian families that have invested their surplus wealth in musical instruments are the envy of all their neighbors until the envious ones can themselves purchase organs, and then harmony is restored in the Indian settlements.

The commissioners of indirect taxes have published an interesting return giving the number of bicycles in France. At the time of the exhibition of 1889 it was estimated that they numbered about 50,000, but it was not until 1892 that a tax was levied upon them, and there were then 119,000. The total went up to 132,000 in 1893, while at the end of last year the tax was paid upon nearly 160,000, this being at the rate of four for every 1,000 inhabitants. But the proportion is not, of course, uniform throughout France, and while in Corsica there are only seven bicycles for every 100,000 inhabitants, and only one for every 1,000 inhabitants in several of the mountainous departments, there are nearly 900 to every 100,000 inhabitants around Paris, in which there are about 25,000 bicycles. It is stated, too, that about one in 20 (or 8,000 in all) of the bicycles belong to women.

The notoriety-seeking newspapers have now discovered that "Will" Bryan used to be at school with his "Mamie" and their romance goes back to the days when he helped her with her spelling lessons and she tied his cravats for him after the recess games were over. How very touching this is, how interesting, how closely related to the present campaign.

Perhaps Scandinavia's polar explorers would succeed better if they would discard the usual Eskimo dog in favor of the Great Dane.

RUPTURE! operation of knife or hyperdermic injection. It is endorsed by many physicians who have been cured by this treatment. These Cures Absolutely Guaranteed—No Cure No Pay.

George Clark, Billions Crawford, et al. They assume that they can march the farmers and laboring

Any new or useful art, machine, manufacture or method may be patented. Write to the inventor.

MEXICANS ALARMED.

JUARZES IS STILL UNDER MILITARY PROTECTION.

Gen. Juan Hernandez Has Arrived—Troops Have Been Sent Along the New Mexico Line—Squads of Strange Mexicans Have Been Seen Near El Paso.

El Paso, Tex., Sept. 12.—The city of Juarez is still under arms, awaiting an attack on her custom house. Gen. Juan Hernandez, commanding the department of Chihuahua, arrived yesterday morning. He sent out from Chihuahua Thursday afternoon two troops of cavalry to Ascencion and two troops to Palomas, on the New Mexico line, and these troops will scout down the line to El Paso, and a troop has been sent down the river on the Mexican line.

Deputy sheriffs of El Paso county are confident that an attack on Juarez was contemplated, or that some other deviltry was planned, as they saw numerous squads of strange Mexicans from the vicinity of Presidio del Norte in El Paso Wednesday.

This scare will result in Juarez being made regimental headquarters and the military post considerably enlarged. Mexican troops were still patrolling the river front and the outskirts of the city.

A Big Assignment.

Cincinnati, O., Sept. 12.—Thomas B. Pearce, Harry T. Atkins and Henry Pearce, owners of the Franklin cotton mills, and doing a general and extensive cotton business in this city under the name of Pearce, Atkins & Co. and Henry Pearce Sons Co., assigned yesterday as a company and as individuals to William C. Cochran, a cotton mill owner.

Assets are \$240,000 and liabilities \$163,000. The assets consist of \$110,000 in personality and \$130,000 in realty. The cause of the crash is due to slow collections and dull business. There are no preferences. The firm of cotton mill owners, one of the largest in the country, Pearce, Atkins & Co., have a big store here, and Henry Pearce's sons own the big Deer Creek cotton mills.

The firm of John Henry Pearce first commenced manufacturing cotton gins and spinning machinery, which were used in the south, and in making their trades they were sometimes compelled to take cotton in exchange.

This induced them to go into the manufacture of cotton goods, and in this way the cotton manufacturing business began. The firm of Pearce,

Mercantile Alliance.

Chicago, Ill., Sept. 12.—Two hundred Chicago manufacturers and jobbers and over thirty thousand retail merchants outside of Chicago have just completed the greatest mercantile alliance that the history of the country ever has known.

Articles of incorporation of the association, which is called the National Association of Merchant Travelers, were received Thursday from Springfield, a board of directors and an executive committee have been chosen, and the offices of their association are to be elected next week.

The inaugural meeting of the alliance will be held in this city Sept. 21 to 26.

The movement for the formation of the alliance has been going on secretly for months, but it was not until Sept. 1 that a meeting was held and a constitution drafted. The actual formation of the association and the adoption of a constitution took place last Saturday morning at the Medinah temple.

Letter Carriers' Convention.

Grand Rapids, Mich., Sept. 12.—The letter carriers yesterday morning instructed their chairman to appoint a committee of five to visit the postmaster general in the interest of substitute carriers. The committee to which had been referred the refusal of the colored branch of Richmond, Va., to receive white members reported in favor of recalling the charter of the branch and issuing a charter and organizing a new branch. This led to a long debate, lasting until past noon. The election of officers, set for yesterday morning, was carried over until afternoon. San Francisco was selected as the convention city for 1897, and elected the following officers: President, John N. Parsons, New York; vice-president, John Arkins, Fall River, Mass.; secretary, J. F. Victory, Washington; treasurer, Alex McDonald, Grand Rapids.

The Men Win.

Chicago, Ill., Sept. 12.—The strike of 20,000 union hod carriers has ended in a most complete victory for the men. Few words were wasted in the resolution adopted by the Masons and Builders' association, which puts an end to the largest and most stubbornly fought strike in the building trades this year.

By gaining recognition for their union from the bosses, the hod carriers claim that they have won all they could have wished when they started the strike, over a month ago. The scale of wages has been agreed upon, but will probably be the rates paid by the big-

MEPHISTO, THE FOX.

A Just Vengeance That Was Not Successful.

Here comes old Mephisto himself! Look at him, grinning as he trots along and looming red against the white of the snow, says Longman's Magazine. It is Reynard, following in poor, old, crazy Mr. Hare's tracks and tracing every deviation made by that amiably eccentric individual at a slow but steady trot. This will bring him close to our ambush unless he detects our presence here. He certainly looks very handsome, though extremely wicked withal. That grin of his is a most diabolic grin. It says as plain as words: "I shall have this fool of a hare to-day, he's getting as cracked as they make 'em, and he is close in front of me at this moment and when I've got him I shall give him what-for, because he has led me many a dance for nothing. Ha, ha! Just a little extra nip and a bit of worry—won't he yell!"

Now, I am going to shoot this fox for several reasons. The first is, that I shall not be hanged for it in this country; indeed, no one will think the worse of me for the act, but rather the better. Then he is the evil genius of many worthy forest people besides the silly, old Mr. Hare. It is difficult to believe such things of any one, but I have it on the best of authority that this miscreant is in the habit of murdering that heroic lady, the Grey Hen (wife of Lord Blackcock) as she sits upon the nest which is shortly to be filled with the little honorables, her sons and daughters. She will not fly in order to escape his fangs, but prefers to stand by her eggs until her flesh is actually pierced, and when self-preservation at length asserts itself—not as the first but as a subordinate law of nature—and she tries to escape it is too late. It is also true that this detestable ogre of the woods has fattened his red carcass upon the helpless, toothsome little ones of the willow grouse, the wild duck and even (though I scarcely dare to breathe the dreadful words) upon the august little persons of the young capercaillie princelings! Surely all this is evidence enough for the death warrant of such an arch traitor and rogue! He shall die in his sins and many lives shall be saved thereby during this coming springtime. Wait a minute. Let him advance just a little nearer and then we will speak to him in the voice of doom. Now then! up with our guns and let them execute sentence upon the culprit! But the culprit is an exceedingly wily culprit and the glint of the sunlight upon the barrels has informed him in an instant of his danger. During that one instant he has turned and is now a streak of fleeing, fleeting red pigment, dancing in

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"FULL CORN-CRIBS" LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

From the Text: "And Jada Spoke Unto Him Saying, the Man Did Solemnly Protest Unto Us Ye Shall Not See My Face"—Gen., 43:3.



NOTHING to eat! Plenty of corn in Egypt, but ghastly famine in Canaan. The cattle moaning in the stall. Men, women, and children awfully white with hunger. Not the failing of one crop for one summer, but the

falling of all the crops for seven years. A nation dying for lack of that which is so common on your table, and so little appreciated; the product of harvest field and grist mill and oven; the price of sweat and anxiety and struggle—Bread! Jacob, the father, has the last report from the flour bin, and he finds that everything is out; and he says to his sons, "Boys! hook up the wagons and start for Egypt and get us something to eat." The fact was, there was a great corn crib in Egypt. The people of Egypt have been largely taxed in all ages, at the present time paying between seventy and eighty per cent of their products to the government. No wonder in that time they had a large corn crib, and it was full. To that crib they came from the regions around about—those who were famished—some paying for the corn in money; when the money was exhausted, paying for the corn in sheep and cattle and horses and camels; and when they were exhausted, then selling their own bodies and their families into slavery.

The morning for starting out on the crusade for bread has arrived. Jacob gets his family up very early. But before the elder sons start they say something that makes him tremble with emotion from head to foot, and burst into tears. The fact was that these elder sons had once before been in Egypt to get corn, and they had been treated somewhat roughly, the lord of the corn-crib supplying them with corn, but saying at the close of the interview, "Now, you need not come back here for any more corn unless you bring something better than money—even your younger brother Benjamin." Ah! Benjamin—that very name was suggestive of all tenderness. The mother had died at the birth of that son—a spirit coming and another

looks over to the tables of his guests; and he sends a portion to each of them, but sends a larger portion to Benjamin, or, as the Bible quaintly puts it, "Benjamin's mess was five times as much as any of theirs." Be quick and send word back with the swiftest camel to Canaan to old Jacob, that "Benjamin is well; all is well; he is faring sumptuously; the Egyptian lord did not mean murder and death; but he meant deliverance and life when he announced to us on that day, 'Ye shall not see my face unless your brother be with you.'"

Well, my friends, this world is famine-struck of sin. It does not yield a single crop of solid satisfaction. It is dying. It is hunger-bitten. The fact that it does not, cannot feed a man's heart was well illustrated in the life of the English comedian. All the world honored him—did everything for him that the world could do. He was applauded in England and applauded in the United States. He roused up nations into laughter. He had no equal. And yet, although many people supposed him entirely happy, and that this world was completely satisfying his soul, he sits down and writes:

I never in my life put on a new hat that it did not rain and ruin it. I never went out in a shabby coat because it was raining and thought all who had the choice would keep indoors, that the sun did not come out in its strength and bring with it all the butterflies of fashion whom I knew and who knew me. I never consented to accept a part I hated out of kindness to another, that I did not get hissed by the public and cut by the writer. I could not take a drive for a few minutes with Terry without being overturned and having my elbow broken, though my friend got off unharmed. I could not make a covenant with Arnold, which I thought was to make my fortune, without making his instead, than in an incredibly short space of time—I think thirteen months—I earned for him twenty thousand pounds, and for myself one. I am persuaded that if I were to set up as a baker, everyone in my neighborhood would leave off eating bread.

I want to make three points. Every frank and common-sense man will acknowledge himself to be a sinner. What are you going to do with your sins? Have them pardoned, you say. How? Through the mercy of God. What do you mean by the mercy of God? Is it the letting down of a bar for the admission of all, without respect to character? Be not deceived. I see a soul coming up to the gate of mercy and knocking at the corn-crib of heavenly supply; and a voice from

conditional. It is not a monetary condition. If we come to the door of an exquisite concert we are not surprised that we must pay a fee, for we know that fine earthly music is expensive; but all the oratorios of heaven cost nothing. Heaven pays nothing for its music. It is all free. There is nothing to be paid at that door for entrance; but the condition of getting into heaven is our bringing our divine Benjamin along with us. Do you notice how often dying people call upon Jesus? It is the usual prayer offered—the prayer offered more than all the other prayers put together—"Lord Jesus, receive my spirit." One of our congregation, when asked in the closing moments of his life, "Do you know us?" said, "O, yes, I know you. God bless you. Good-by. Lord Jesus, receive my spirit;" and he was gone. O, yes, in the closing moments of our life we must have a Christ to call upon. If Jacob's sons had gone up toward Egypt, and had gone with the very finest equipage, and had not taken Benjamin along with them, and to the question they should have been obliged to answer, "Sir, we didn't bring him, as father could not let him go; we didn't want to be bothered with him," a voice from within would have said, "Go away from us. You shall not have any of this supply. You shall not see my face because your brother is not with you." And if we come up toward the door of heaven at last, though we come from all luxuriance and brilliancy of surroundings, and knock for admittance and it is found that Christ is not with us, the police of heaven will beat us back from the bread-house, saying, "Depart, I never knew you."

If Jacob's sons, coming toward Egypt, had lost everything on the way; if they had expended their last shekel; if they had come up utterly exhausted to the corn-cribs of Egypt, and it had been found that Benjamin was with them, all the store-houses would have swung open before them. And so, though by fatal casualty we may be ushered into the eternal world; though we may be weak and exhausted by protracted sickness—if, in that last moment, we can only just stagger and faint and fall into the gate of heaven—it seems that all the corn-cribs of heaven will open for our need and all the palaces will open for our reception; and the Lord of that place, seated at his table, and all the angels of God seated at their table, and the martyrs seated at their table, and all our glorified kindred seated at our table, the King shall pass a portion from his table to ours, and then, while we think of the fact that it was Jesus who started us on the road, and Jesus who kept us on the way, and Jesus who at last gained admittance for our

"triflingly firm, and you should just

"He's been sent, and he's got to stop,"

MARTIN

four ounce bag of Blackwell's

Justice Wendell Holmes. Justice Oliver Wendell Holmes of Massachusetts received many social courtesies from lawyers when in England. He was the guest of Lord Chief Justice Russell at a dinner party...

I want to make three points. Every frank and common-sense man will acknowledge himself to be a sinner. What are you going to do with your sins? Have them pardoned, you say. How? Through the mercy of God...

Tea at \$175 a Pound. It is the pickings of the first tips of the blossoms. The greatest care must be taken in the picking and nothing but the bright, golden-hued tip taken off the blossoms...

CONUNDRUMS. What is a lake? A hole in the lay-kettle. What ruler waits on his people? The King of Servia. When is a girl not a girl? When she is a little sulky...

He Awoke too Soon. Providence, R. I., Sept. 12.—John Hughgill, who allowed himself to be buried alive on the theory of hypnotic suggestion, induced by Prof. Watson, of London, has been unearthed...

Insurgents Lose. Havana, Sept. 12.—Juan Salas Valaderez, a Frenchman, has been arrested at Sagua on a charge of complicity with the insurgents. Col. Hernandez has had a fight with the bands of Bermudez and Nunez...

For the Cure of the Whiskey, Opium and Tobacco Habits. The people whose political records as populists have been a protest...

