THE GRAHAM LEADER.

J. W. GRAVES, Editor. Entered at the Post Office at Graham, Texas, as Second Class Mail Matter. Twenty-First Year.

VOL. XXI. GRAHAM, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JULY 9, 1897. NO. 49.

New Blood
New Life.

Pure Blood is a guarantee against Disease.

One or two Bottles of good Blood Purifier may save you a spell of sickness.

ROYAL SARSAPARILLA

is guaranteed to do the work. Better take a bottle. It is sure to tone up the Blood and put your system in condition for the long hot summer.

Graham Drug Co.

THE LEADER.

Published Weekly by J. W. Graves.

Subscription $1.00 a Year.

LITTLE LOCAL LEADERS.

Advertise in THE LEADER.

They had a good rain at Spring last Sunday night.

You can always find everything in the grocery line at Ford Bros.

The Brazos and Clear Fork have been up this week.

Don't buy your groceries until you get Ford Bros. prices.

Commissioners' Court has been sitting as a Board of Equalization this week. Over 100 renditions have been raised. The Court adjourned Tuesday.

Babbitt Metal

In any quantity for sale at this office.

You can buy nice country smoked hams cheaper at the RACKET STORE than any other house in the city.

John S. Fore and family passed through Graham Monday on their way to their home in Wichita Falls. John called on THE LEADER and paid his subscription for the twenty-first time.

We have no leaders. Our entire stock goes as a bargain.
MATTHEWS, TIDWELL & NORMAN.

Jesse Fore and family of Memphis, Texas, are visiting Mrs. Fore's mother, Mr. Bell of this place.

For Sale or Trade.

A good, heavy, two-horse, top buggy. Apply to
W. C. BURNS.

Mr. E. L. Fain, brother of E. Fain, was in Graham last week in the interest of the Southern Manufacturing Co., Dallas.

Wheat! Wheat!

Subscribers in arrears to THE LEADER can now pay their subscription in wheat, at the market price.

Best flour in half and full patent, made from last year's wheat at
MATTHEWS, TIDWELL & NORMAN'S.

Dr. Bittick and son of Henrietta, were in Graham on business Wednesday.

Call on M. H. Chism for Dental work. Gold crowns a specalty.

Mrs. B. S. Doty is improving.

Best Family Flour at
FORD BROS.

Mrs. T. J. Price has been dangerously sick for several days, but is reported better.

Ford Bros. is the place to get the best and freshest groceries at the lowest prices, and don't you forget it.

WANTED—On subscription, two or three fair-sized shoats. Now is the time to pay your subscription without the cash.

Has Great Confidence.

"I have been troubled with biliousness, headaches and dizziness, but since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I am entirely free from those complaints. I have great confidence in this medicine. I have also found Hood's Pills beneficial." EARL MYERS, Agricultural College, Stillwater, Oklahoma.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Cure all liver ills.

A negro rapist was taken from jail and hung at Aberdeen, Mississippi, recently.

Sam Waters of True, was in town last Saturday and gave us a pleasant call. He ordered THE LEADER sent to him. He says the wheat is turning out better than expected. Mr. Gibbs threshed 533 bushels from 20 acres—a little over 26 1-2 bushels to the acre.

See our leather belts. All the latest styles at lowest prices.
SHUMAKER & TIMMONS.

Mrs. Lobbin and Mrs. Moore and son returned to Fort Worth last Friday.

If you want shoes see us. We can suit you in style and prices.
SHUMAKER & TIMMONS.

The Tonk Valley picnic is announced for Thursday, July 15th.

It is a pleasure to me to sell Drugs to persons who know when they are getting first-class goods at lowest possible figures. Many thanks to my patrons and only ask them to come again and bring others with them to the place where they can get the full value for their money.
C. G. KING,
at P. O. Building, Graham, Texas.

Mrs. J. M. Parker, of Baylor county, who has been here under treatment of Dr. Gallaher, returned home last Wednesday much improved.

Wild Goose Oil possesses the most wonderful healing properties for Cuts, Burns, Sprains and Sores of any Medicine on the market. For sale by C. G. King, Graham.

Ben Glasgow, Miss Rosa Glasgow and Miss Ella Robinson of Seymour, were visiting in Graham this week. Ben and Miss Rosa returned home Wednesday, and Miss Robinson will remain and attend the Normal.

One dozen Cabinet Photos of yourself and a nice Crayon Portrait from any old picture for $4.00, at CHISM'S GALLERY.

Married

At the residence of the bride's parents near Olney, last Sunday morning at 10 a. m., Mr. Frank Schuster and Miss Lizzie Deiter. Mr. and Mrs. Schuster returned Sunday evening to Graham, where they will reside.

Frank is one of the solid boys of Graham, whose friends, as numerous as the citizens of the town, unite in wishing him long life, prosperity and happiness.

Messrs G. F. Meece and H. G. Arnold left Saturday morning for Houston. Henry intends to locate permanently there.

Don't Forget the Racket Store.

Our prices this week are:

1 Coffee Mill,	25	cents.
5 papers Needles,	5	"
Extra fine tan Slippers	50	"
Extra fine linen Collars,	5	"
Gents' linen cuffs,	5	"
7 papers pins,	5	"
14 qt. dish pan,	20	"

Bargains can be had in many other things too numerous to mention. RACKET STORE.

Marriage license was issued last Saturday to Mr. J. H. M. Masey and Miss Oma Hodges.

WANT TO NEARLY DIE LAUGHING,—That's what you'll do when you look at anybody through the Laughing Camera, mailed free with every three months subscription to that popular humorous-industrial weekly, Texas Sandwich. Fifty cents in stamps, sent at our risk, will get them both, postage paid. If you don't say you got a double-barrel, 18 karat bargain, pronounce us a pack of liars and draw for the stamps.
SANDWICH PUB. CO., Dallas, Texas.

C. G. King went to Weatherford last week for the purpose of entering the examination for registration as a pharmacist. Of the the seven applicants who presented themselves before the Board of Examiners, Mr. King was one of the two who passed and received certificates.

Thousands Celebrate

With thankfulness their restoration to health by the use of Hood's Sarsaparill.

Think of the vast army who have been cured by this medicine.

Men, women and children, who have suffered the consequences of impure blood, who have been the victims of scrofula sores, eruptions, dyspepsia, nervousness sleeplessness.

They have tried other medicines and failed to obtain relief. They tried Hood's Sarsaparilla and it did them good. They persevered in its use and it accomplished permanent cures. Do you wonder that they praise it and recommend it to you?

Assistant Attorney General King, in a letter to County Attorney Kay, declines to render an opinion on the new local option law, stating that the law does not go into effect until August 21, by which time an opinion will be given from the attorney general's office. Anties here claim the act is now operative, having the emergency clause attached.

Hall's Great Discovery.

One small bottle of Hall's Great Discovery cures all kinds of kidney and bladder troubles, removes gravel, cures diabetis, seminal emissions, weak and lame backs, rheumatism and all irregularities of the kidneys and bladder, in both men and women, regulates bladder trouble in children. If not sold by your druggist, will be sent by mail on receipt of $1. One small bottle is two months treatment, and we will cure any case above mentioned. E. W. HALL, Sale Mfgr., P. O. Box 218, Waco. Sold by Wadsworth, Bains & Co.

READ THIS.

Weatherford, April 8, 1896.—We the undersigned have used Hall's great discovery for kidney and bladder trouble and cheerfully recommend it.
E. M. Woodward, N. B. Johnson, W. C. McFall, H. S. White, J. C. McConnell.

Irving Carpenter of Dallas, who has been visiting his cousin, P. A. Marion of this place, returned home yesterday.

HONEY! HONEY!

A good supply of fresh honey just received by
Matthews, Tidwell & Norman.

Mrs. Eddleman and family are visiting relatives at Finis this week.

THE LEADER desires to remind those of its readers who are in arrears that it will mail them statements of their accounts about July 1st., and trust they will give them their attention and settle them up. We have been as lenient in this matter as we possibly could, and now that a good crop is assured we expect them to do the right thing toward us in the matter.

Your Buggy

Will need the Tire reset unless you have them properly oiled

Before They Get Loose.

No matter how careful the smith is he will scar and rough-up the paint. To avoid this I have fitted up a tank for running the wheels in hot oil. Let me put your wheels in good shape for the summer without any damage to their Bostonian finish. HENEGAR,
The Blacksmith.
N. E. Corner Square.

THE LEADER wants a few loads of stove wood on subscription.

Some men won't advertise because they say the paper is not read. But just let one of them be caught kissing another man's wife or trying to hold up the side of a building some dark night and his tune changes. If the printing office is in the garret of a seventeen story building he will climb to the top to ask the editor to keep quiet. —*Dublin Telephone.*

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair
DR.
PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant
40 Years the Standard.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Rehashed Locals.

From the Graham Leader, July, 1877.

Shawnee springs are needing work, and if not put in order will not supply the town with water by half.

Capt. James has cleared off his lots, is sinking a well, and preparing to erect a large, brick residence.

Several fourth of July drunks were disposed of by 'Squire Lafferty last Saturday.

Somebody was mean enough to shoot Lillard & Williams' sign Thursday night. Who was it?

The hogs have adopted the fashion of wearing short tails. There is scarcely a pig to be found that has not suffered from the use of a knife in the hands of some reckless small boy.

Work on the Presbyterian church is progressing rapidly. The window and door frames have been adjusted, and the brick work will be completed next week.

If you are a lover of romantic scenery, take a walk down by the spring next Sunday evening after singing and see those grand boulders weighted with living freight. If those boulders could tell a story we can only imagine how interesting it would be.

One night last week one of the most popular and promising young bloods of the town, imagining that he needed shaving, rushed into the barber shop and summoned the artist, who by the way, has a keen sense of the humorous. The barber carefully latherd the soft bristles, then taking a seat began reading THE LEADER. The young gentleman demanded, with some warmth, to know the reason for the delay, when the barber kindly informed him that he was waiting for the beard to grow. Effect, total collapse of the "blood," and fun for the bystanders.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by D. R. Akin & Co.

We are glad to learn that Jonas Ely is able to be up after an attack of slow fever.

Hoyt Brown's team ran away with him Wednesday, making kindling wood of the buggy and bruising him up considerably.

Lacy Items.

Aunt Mel Richardson and Miss Fannie Adams, who have been sick, are improving slowly.

Mrs. Jennie Stiffler is sick.

Mrs. Young, of Baylor county, is visiting her daughter Mrs. Ollie Richardson.

Lee and Will Richardson have returned from Baylor county, where they have been at work.

Jacob Cross returned from Cisco Saturday with a load of freight for Oliver Loving.

Will and Melvin Cox are out in Baylor county working with a thresher.

Will Steward, from Stevens county, was visiting his aunt, Mrs. Adams last week.

Grandpa Rasure left last week for his old home in Indiana. C. W. Rasure accompanied him to spend a few days with friends and relatives.

Several of the young people of this community attended the picnic and singing convention Saturday at Gertrude.

Protracted meeting began at Bethel church Sunday.

Mrs. Keith says she has gathered fifteen bushels of onions.
CAROLUS.

There is Nothing So Good.

There is nothing just so good as Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, so demand it and do not permit the dealer to sell you some substitute. He will not claim there is anything better but in order to make more profit he may claim something else to be just as good. You want Dr. King's New Discovery because you know it to be safe and reliable, and guaranteed to do good or money refunded. For Coughs, Colds, consumption and for all affections of Throat, Chest and Lungs, there nothing so good as is Dr. King's New Discovery. Trial bottles free at Akin's Drug Store. Regular size 50 cents and $1.00.

A Family Reunion.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Fore of Goose Neck, set about some time ago to have a family reunion of their sons and daughters. Invitations were sent to all of them, and all responded promptly to the invitation, and are now under the parental roof. "Just 20 years ago," the children were all at home; all there to attend their mother's funeral, who died July 15th, 1877. Since then they have scattered over several counties, and in the twenty years they have never been here at the same time. Now they are all here,

Father, mother, sister, brother,
All who held each other dear;
Each chair is filled, we're all at home,
To-night let no cold stranger come.
It is not often thus around
Our old familiar hearth we are found.
Bless, then, the meeting and the spot,
For once let every care be forgot:
Let gentle peace assert her power
And kind affection rule the hour.
We are all here.

The connection began gathering a few days ago, and the last came in last night, and it was quite a happy meeting; all are now gathered around the old hearth stone, in high glee, some talking to old friends that have gathered there; some have joined a throng at the organ to sing, while a number are busy at work in the kitchen helping to furnish all the good things to eat; all in good health and in good cheer.

To the father and mother it brings a bewitching strain from the harp of memory. To the children it is a reminder of all that is near and dear. To-day, the 4th, quite a number of the neighbors are there and remembered with the rest. Last night the Gibson boys, Robert McLaren, Artie Earsnt and Bennie Johnson furnished some of the best music the scribe ever listened to. The boys left at a late hour last night after receiving the thanks of the crowd present for the splendid music rendered.

Mr. G. W. Fore is now 74 years old, and came from Summerset, Ky., 28 years ago, and has lived in Goose Neck most of the time. He and his present wife were married in May, 1878. Following is a list of their children on both sides:

James Woods, wife and ten children, Knox county.

Mrs. Clara Taylor and three children, Albany.

Mrs. Cassie Weatherford, Sulphur Springs, children of Mrs. Fore.

John S. Fore, wife and two children, Wichita Falls.

Mrs. Hanna Morrison and babe, Dimmit.

Wm. M. Fore, wife and three children; Jesse R. Fore, wife and three children, and Miss Martha Fore, Memphis, Texas.

John Hunt, wife and ten children, Farmer.

Sheriff James Blevins, wife and four children, Throckmorton.

Wm. Johnson, wife and nine children, Goose Neck.

Mrs. Catherine Whittenburg and three children, Duff Prairie, children of Mr. Fore making a total of sixty—12 children and 48 grand children.

At dinner to-day the crowd was swelled by the gathering of friends and neighbors to about 90 people. A very long table was arranged at 1 o'clock to-day and loaded to the utmost with edibles of every description.

After dinner Dr. M. H. Chism put in his appearance with his "shooting" aparatus and took a negative of a group of the children, just 54 in all; then a picture was taken of the nine children of Mr. Fore. After dinner the crowd was swelled to about 120 persons.

The nine children visited their mother's grave nearby, and paid homage to that sacred spot. Since that mournful perid of 20 years ago great changes have come. Their childish years had passed away; the world had altered too, and as they stood there they could scarcely realize that they were the same thoughtless, happy creatures whose cheeks she had so often kissed in an excess of tenderness.

Thus ended the fourth of July; such another Fourth was never enjoyed, nor never will be. Perhaps they have listened to many eloquent orations, and many other fourth of July celebrations, but the Fourth spent as it was under the parental roof and all together will surpass any and all other celebrations.

The crowd now at 6 o'clock are thinned out to but few, and in the morning they will depart for their several counties.

The reunion was a success in every particular. Long live the aged parents who bore the burden of this reunion. May they live to have many other just such reunions, and finally reunite up yonder where there are no sad partings, is the sincere wish of your friend. A. J.

Farmer Facts.

We are needing rain. Corn is burning badly. Some cattle are dying.

John Hunt and family attended a family reunion south of Graham last week.

Messrs Howell, the druggist of Archer City, and Taylor, the editor of the Archer Dispatch, were in Farmer on business Friday.

W. A. Pritchett brought an ear of corn into town Friday measuring 12 inches in length and 10 inches in circumference. He says he has eight acres just as good.

W. W. Farmer and R. A. Drum attended the big barbecue at Archer City Saturday.

Bert Farmer and his sister Grace, of Throckmorton, are visiting their grandfather, Rev. W. H. Farmer, of this place.

Dr. J. D. Wilson went to Graham on business Thursday.

N. Gegg is the happiest man in town. He has a big girl at his house.

Mr. C. H. Webb and wife, of the Huntville neighborhood, were shopping in town Saturday.

J. A. Seals and wife, of Cottonwood, Archer county, were trading here Saturday.

H. B. Whittenburg, of Lacy, was in town Saturday.

R. A. Dunlap of Salt Creek, was here Saturday and reported some cattle dying out his way.

J. B. Gholston, of West Fork, Jesser county, was around among his friends here Saturday.

Miss Mary Fisher, of Indian Mound, is visiting her sister, Mrs. B. W. Drum, this week.

Misses Claudie Reynolds and Ada Barrs of Roanoke, Denton county, are visiting their aunt, Mrs. J. L. Steen.

J. W. Casey, one of our most prominent merchants, has gone to Fort Worth to have his eyes treated. Rev. J. B. Hawkins, of Lacy, will have charge of the store during Mr. Casey's absence.

J. L. Steen and family, of Red Top, attended meeting at the Baptist church Sunday morning and spent the evening at Dr. J. D. Wilson's.

Miss Hattie Langfitt, of Fruitland Montague county, is visiting friends and relatives here this week.

B. W. Drum recently sold his tin shop to Messrs W. W. and Bert Farmer. The style of the new firm will be Farmer & Co. We wish the boys much success in business.

We learn that there will be a new drug store in Farmer soon. Give us a telephone line and we will be able to compete with any little town in Northwest Texas.

Prof. Fairy thinks the prospects are favorable for a good school in Farmer this year.

Prof. Boland, of Whitt, who is to teach the Olney school during the next scholastic year, passed through Farmer en route to Olney Tuesday morning.

The protracted meeting at the Baptist church is in progress this week.

News is scarce.
SKIPPER.

The address of Judge Reagan before the United Confederate Veterans Association will be accepted as a clear and dispationate review of the reasons which brought about the war of the rebellion and why a compromise on the question of slavery was not possible. The address is a valuable contribution to history.

Yuma, away out in Arizona, is said to be the hottest place on earth. It is said that a Yuma pioneer died a few years ago. An hour later the following message was received by his bereaved relatives:

Hell, July 20.—Send me my overcoat quick. It is chilly here.
JOHN.

The tariff bill has been gone over once, but many important features are yet to be considered. Morgan said that the bill virtually gave notice that the United States means to go into a commercial war with the world.

The number of business failures in this country for the week ending June 22 was not only smaller than in the preceding week or the corresponding week last year, but the smallest in any corresponding week in recent years.

A prominent citizen of Argentine says that Europe will get the grade of that country, because of the American tariff.

The custom house at Del Rio was carried away last Monday by the banks of the Rio Grande caving in.

The Texas cotton ginners in session at Waco last week indorsed the uniform cotton bale.

Much in Little

Is especially true of Hood's Pills, for no medicine ever contained so great curative power in so small space. They are a whole medicine chest, always ready, always efficient, always satisfactory; prevent a cold or fever, cure all liver ills, sick headache, jaundice, constipation, etc. 25c. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills

Get Married and The Leader.

In order that we may demonstrate the interest in the upbuilding and development of Young county we have decided to make the following very liberal proposition: To every couple who marry in Young county and reside in the county we will send THE LEADER for six months free of charge. Tell all your young marriageable friends and as soon as married have them send their name and date of marriage and we will send the paper to their address. This is a liberal offer and now is the time to accept. Boys, now get up courage and secure two prizes, the girl and THE LEADER.

Statistics say that murder has been largely on the increase during the early months of 1897. It seems the advance of civilization is going backwards.

THE
New York World,
THRICE-A-WEEK EDITION.

18 Pages a week. 156 Papers a Year.

It stands first among "weekly" papers in size, frequency of publication and freshness, variety and reliability of contents. It is practically a daily at the low price of a weekly, and its vast list of subscribers, extending to every state and territory of the Union and foreign countries, will vouch for the accuracy and timeliness of its news columns.

It is splendidly illustrated and among its special features are a five-column page, exhaustive market reports, all the latest fashion for women and a long series of stories by the greatest living American and English authors.

Conan Doyle, Jerome K. Jerome, Stanley Weyman, Mary E. Wilkins, Anthony Hope, Bret Harte, Brander Matthews, Etc.

We offer this unequalled newspaper and THE GRAHAM LEADER, together one year for $1.90, cash in advance. This means a saving to the subscriber of a dollar and a half, as the regular subscription price of the two papers is $2.00.

A dispatch from Willis, in Montgomery county, Texas, says that on Monday last Mr. H. Barth shipped his tobacco crop of last year, consisting of 101 bales and one box, the net weight of which was 12,800 pounds, it filling a car. This tobacco was sold to a Boston firm at 42 cents per pound. This is the third solid car shiped this season from that point.

MINERAL WELLS, TEXAS.

The great pleasure place of Texas, is reached only by the Weatherford, Mineral Wells and Northwestern Railway. Excursion tickets are on sale with the principal roads of the State. All Santa Fe and Texas & Pacific trains make connection at Weatherford, for Mineral Wells.

TIME TABLE.

Leaves Weatherford 10:30 a. m. & 6:10 p. m.
Arrive at Mineral Wells 11:52 a. m. & 7:10 p. m.
Leaves Mineral Wells 7:00 a. m. & 7:15 p. m.
Arrives at Weatherford 8:40 a. m. & 2:10 p. m.

SUNDAY ONLY.

Leaves Weatherford 10:30 a. m. & 6:10 p. m.
Arrive Mineral Wells 11:30 p. m. & 7:10 p. m.
Leave " " 7:40 p. m. & 1:10 p. m.
Arrives at Weatherford 9:40 p. m. & 3:10 p. m.

For further particulars, address,
W. C. FORNESS,
G. P. & P. A., Weatherford, Texas.

SECRET SOCIETIES.

MASONIC.

R. A. BOTTS CHAPTER No. 167, R. A. M., meets Friday night of or before the full moon of each month. Visiting companions invited to attend.
JO. W. ARIN, H. P.
A. T. GAY, Sec.

YOUNG COUNTY LODGE No. 186, A. F. & A. M., meets on Saturday night of or before the full moon of each month. A. R. MCDONALD, W. M.
J. W. ARIN, Sec.

I. O. O. F.

ADELPHI LODGE No. 281, I. O. O. F., meets on second and fourth Saturday nights in each month in Knights of Pythias hall.
S. A. KELLOM, N. G.
W. L. GRAVES, Rec. Sec'y.

K. OF H.

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

K. OF P.

COLUMBUS Lodge, No. 141, Knights of Pythias, meets in Castle Hall every Saturday night. Visiting Knights cordially welcomed.
J. T. ROGERS, C. C.
JO. W. ARIN, K. of R. & S.

Woodmen of the World.

GLEN McDONALD CAMP, No. 420, W. O. W., meets every Saturday night at K. of P. Hall.
C. G. KING, C. C.
F. A. MARTIN, Clerk.

CLIFF HOME HOTEL.

Mrs. E. E. DEWEY, Prop'r.

Rates: $1.00 Per Day.
$5.00 Per Week.

The House is highly elevated, large airy rooms well furnished. Table supplied with the best the market affords. Polite attention shown all.

Lumber and Shingles.

Parties wanting to buy LUMBER and SHINGLES in mixed car loads for cash can save good money by buying from me. Address me at Eliasville, Texas.
I. S. LACY.

PRICE BROS.
Manufacturers of and Dealers in
SADDLES AND HARNESS.
We Carry a Full and Complete Stock.
FINE HAND WORK A SPECALTY.
All Repairing Done Promptly at Low Prices.

PORTER, EDDLEMAN & FINCH,
MANUFACTURERS OF AND DEALERS IN
Saddles, Bridles, Harness, Whips, &c.
Everything in our line kept constantly on hand or made to Order.
Buggy Top Repairing Promptly Attended to.

M. H. CHISM,
Dentist and Photographer,
GRAHAM, TEXAS.
West Side Public Square, First Door South of Shumaker Brothers.

E. B. Norman, President. W. D. Craig, Cashier.
R. F. Arnold, First Vice Pesident. J. N. Norman, Ass't. Cashier.
J. B. Norris, Second Vice President.

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

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 Northwest Texas. Will buy Cotton and Wheat. Give me a call, I will treat you right.
D. M. HOWARD.

The Graham Leader.

J. W. GRAVES, Publisher.

GRAHAM, - - - - - - TEXAS.

The garments of salvation are not cut in the world's tailor shops.

Those who get the most satisfactory views of the airship are those who look through several glasses.

The advertiser who pays his bills promptly is the one to whom the publisher is willing to grant favors in the matter of position.

A genius has discovered a way of making buttons out of milk. Buttons made out of milk would probably be found well adapted to go with watered silk.

It is the opinion of many that Russia is at the bottom of the trouble between Turkey and Greece. Russia has her weather eye on Turkey. Agents of the czar are said to have provoked the massacres of the Armenians—merely for effect. Russia don't pretend to want the entire earth, but she does want Turkey. Watch her try to gobble it—when the time comes.

The South Australian farmers, who hold nearly all the wheat of south Australian growth, feel very confident as to the future, because the quantity of wheat cleaned up was not as much as the size of the heaps led them to expect, and their statements quite confirm the figures that the yield of the harvest will be 500,000 bushels less than requirements. Consequently this quantity, which means 13,500 tons, will have to be imported * * * to supply the necessities of our own colony, and, that being the case, it is not likely that we shall see lower prices for some time to come.

Prof. R. O. Becker, a music teacher in Marion, Ohio, has received a letter from his father in Germany notifying him that the military court at Leipsic demands his return to Germany and his appearance before the military court by April 26 to show cause why he left the German military service, and that a levy has been made upon his father by the German government of $2,000 yearly for his absence. To this the professor says "Nit." People who have been good citizens of this country for six years, as Prof. Becker has, are not likely to do army duty—not if they can help it. If they are hankering for army life they can get it right here, provided they are worthy.

Over much of Oklahoma the amount of moisture in the soil is considerably greater than is usual at this season of the year. At the Experiment Station at Stillwater the rainfall from January 1 to March 16 was 4.71 inches, compared with a little less than two inches for the full three months last year. Frequent observations are made at the station as to per cent of moisture in the soil. A few hours after the close of a rain of 1.60 inches, which had fallen in twenty hours, the first foot of three classes of upland prairie soils were found to contain the following percentages of moisture: Fall plowed, 22.5; prairie grass, 25.6; "Alkali spot" grass covered, 20.8. The first had a gain of about ten, the second a little over 1 and the third about 1½ per cent as compared with their moisture content two days previously.

Manslaughter in this country has increased from 1,448 in 1886 to more than 14,000 in 1896, says Texas Farm and Ranch. Italy has long been considered the most homicidal of nations. But we average her more than ten times over. [illegible] more than five times in proportion. The population. Our increase in this one crime has been 150 per cent per annum, or 1,000 per cent in ten years. This is not all—other crimes against persons and property are similarly increasing. Convictions for crime are not keeping up with the ghastly procession. There are two reasonable explanations of this disagreeable fact. A people we are becoming altogether too clamorous for "personal liberty," and hence tolerate, and often champion customs and institutions that breed crime. Also, our courts have ceased to be a terror to evil doers. The entire legal fraternity, from the highest judge to the most contemptible pettifogger, unite in their devotion to absurd formalities and obsolete precedents which multiply indefinitely the chances of the guilty to escape punishment. The proof of guilt may be never so absolute, yet unless all the musty formalities be fully complied with, no final conviction can be had. Thus the law has become a thing for public contempt, and inspires but little fear on the part of the criminally inclined. There is another cause which no doubt operates to a considerable extent to increase crime. Poverty has always been a contributary factor in criminal annals. This poverty may be real, or merely comparative—the result is the same. Unless an unexpected reform shall soon be an accomplished fact, the result in the near future is fearful to contemplate.

"Owney," the famous dog traveler, has at last turned his toes to the daisies. After accompanying postal clerks on nearly every railroad line in this country, and after making a tour of Japan and losing an ear in a fight in Hong Kong, he became cross in Cleveland the other day and tried to eat a railway mail clerk. It was then that a bullet from a cop's pistol ended the earthly career of a poor dog that had wearied of a "good thing." As with the favored dog, so it is with man. No matter how easy the life, he will sometimes become a little cross and tired.

How little it sometimes takes to unbalance the minds of some people. Here is an account of Mrs. Eleanor Woodruff of Findlay, Ohio, who has gone crazy on the airship question. There are always some people who cannot take a joke. Strange, isn't it?

The spiritualists have forbidden dancing on their Indiana grounds, while only recently an orthodox divine was speaking tolerantly of this popular exercise. The terpsichorean difference of opinion seems destined never to be settled.

It was recently found that Representative Bricker of Michigan is in very much the same predicament as Governor Pingree was. Bricker is mayor of Belding, and at the same time represents his district in the legislature. As yet nothing has been done in the matter.

The folding-bed damage suit is now appearing. Dancer Mabel Haines gets $10,000 damages from a Chicago hotel in which she was injured by a bed. Economizing space, at this rate, will scarcely enrich hotelkeepers.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"HEALTH OF THE BODY" LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

From the Text: "Till a Dart Strike Through His Liver"—Proverbs VII-23—The Gospel of Purity in Body and in Soul.

SOLOMON'S anatomical and physiological discoveries were so very great that he was nearly three thousand years ahead of the scientists of his day. He, more than one thousand years before Christ, seemed to know about the circulation of the blood, which Harvey discovered sixteen hundred and nineteen years after Christ, for when Solomon, in Ecclesiastes, describing the human body, speaks of the pitcher at the fountain, he evidently means the three canals leading from the heart that receive the blood like pitchers. When he speaks in Ecclesiastes of the silver cord of life, he evidently means the spinal marrow, about which, in our day, Doctors Mayo and Carpenter and Dalton and Flint and Brown-Sequard have experimented. And Solomon recorded in the Bible, thousands of years before scientists discovered it, that in his time the spinal cord relaxed in old age, producing the tremors of hand and head: "Or the silver cord be loosed."

In the text he reveals the fact that he had studied that largest gland of the human system, the liver, not by the electric light of the modern dissecting room, but by the dim light of a comparatively dark age, and yet had seen its important functions in the God-built castle of the human body, its selecting and secreting power, its curious cells, its elongated branching tubes, a Divine workmanship in central and right and left lobe, and the hepatic artery through which flow the crimson tides. Oh, this vital organ is like the eye of God in that it never sleeps.

Solomon knew of it, and had noticed either in vivisection or post-mortem what awful attacks sin and dissipation make upon it, until the fiat of Almighty God bids the body and soul separate, one it commends to the grave, and the other it sends to judgment. A javelin of retribution, not glancing off or making a slight wound, but piercing it from side to side "till a dart strike through his liver." Galen and Hippocrates ascribe to the liver the most of the world's moral depression, and the word melancholy means black bile.

I preach to you the Gospel of Health. In taking a diagnosis of diseases of the soul you must also take a diagnosis of diseases of the body. As if to recognize this, one whole book of the New Testament was written by a physician. Luke was a medical doctor, and he discourses much of the physical conditions, and he tells of the good Samaritan's medication of the wounds by pouring in oil and wine, and recognizes hunger as a hindrance to hearing the Gospel, so that the five thousand were fed; he also records the sparse diet of the prodigal away from home, and the extinguished eyesight of the beggar by the wayside, and lets us know of the hemorrhage of the wounds of the dying Christ and the miraculous post-mortem resuscitation. Any estimate of the spiritual condition that does not include also the physical condition is incomplete.

When the doorkeeper of congress fell dead from excessive fun because Burgoyne had surrendered at Saratoga and Philip the fourth of Spain dropped dead at the news of his country's defeat in battle, and Cardinal Wolsey died away as the result of Henry the Eighth's anathema, it was demonstrated that the body and soul are Siamese twins, and when you thrill the one with joy or sorrow you thrill the other. We may as well recognize the tremendous fact that there are two mighty fortresses in the human body, the heart and the liver; the heart the fortress of the graces, the liver the fortress of the furies. You may have the head filled with all intellectualities, and the ear with all musical appreciation, and the mouth with all eloquence, and the hand with all industries, and the heart with all generosities, and yet "a dart strike through the liver."

My friend, Rev. Dr. Joseph F. Jones, of Philadelphia, a translated spirit now, wrote a book entitled "Man, Moral and Physical," in which he shows how different the same things may appear to different people. He says: "After the great battle on the Mincio in 1859, between the French and the Sardinians on the one side and the Austrians on the other, so disastrous to the latter, the defeated army retreated, followed by the victors. A description of the march of each army is given by two correspondents of the London Times, one of whom traveled with the successful host, the other with the defeated. The difference in views and statements of the same place, scenes and events, is remarkable. The former are said to be marching through a beautiful and luxuriant country during the day, and at night encamping where they are supplied with an abundance of the best provisions, and all sorts of rural dainties. There is nothing of war about the proceeding except its stimulus and excitement. On the side of the poor Austrians it is just the reverse. In his letter of the same date, describing the same places and a march over the same road, the writer can scarcely find words to set forth the suffering, impatience and disgust existing around him. What was pleasant to the former was intolerable to the latter. What made all this difference? asks the author. 'One condition only: the French are victorious, the Austrians have been defeated.'"

So, my dear brother, the road you are traveling is the same you have been traveling a long while, but the difference in your physical conditions makes it look different, and therefore the two reports you have given of yourself are as widely different as the reports in the London Times from the two correspondents. Edward Payson, sometimes so far up on the Mount that it seemed as if the centripetal force of earth could no longer hold him, sometimes through a physical disorder was so far down that it seemed as if the nether world would clutch him. Poor William Cowper was a most excellent Christian, and will be loved in the Christian church as long as it sings his hymns beginning "There is a fountain filled with blood," "Oh, for a closer walk with God," "What various hindrances we meet," and "God moves in a mysterious way." Yet was he so overcome of melancholy, or black bile, that it was only through the mistake of the cab driver who took him to a wrong place, instead of the river bank, that he did not commit suicide.

Spiritual condition so mightily affected by the physical state, what a great opportunity this gives to the Christian physician, for he can feel at the same time both the pulse of the body and the pulse of the soul, and he can administer to both at once, and if medicine is needed he can give that, and if spiritual counsel is needed he can give that—an earthly and a Divine prescription at the same time—and call on not only the apothecary of earth, but the pharmacy of heaven! Ah, that is the kind of doctor I want at my bedside, one that cannot only count out the right number of drops, but who can also pray. That is the kind of doctor I have had in my house when sickness or death came. I do not want any of your profligate or atheistic doctors around my loved ones when the balances of life are trembling. A doctor who has gone through the medical college, and in dissecting room has traversed the wonders of the human mechanism, and found no God in any of the labyrinths, is a fool, and cannot doctor me or mine. But, oh, the Christian doctors! What a comfort they have been in many of our households! And they ought to have a warm place in our prayers as well as praise on our tongues.

My object at this point is not only to emollate the criticisms of those in good health against those in poor health, but to show Christian people who are atrabilious what is the matter with them. Do not charge against the heart the crimes of another portion of your organism. Do not conclude that because the path to heaven is not arbored with as fine a foliage, or the banks beautifully snowed with exquisite chrysanthemums as once, that therefore you are on the wrong road. The road will bring you out at the same gate whether you walk with the stride of an athlete or come up on crutches. Thousands of Christians, morbid about their experiences, and morbid about their business, and morbid about the present, and morbid about the future, need the sermon I am now preaching. * * *

Some years ago a scientific lecturer went through the country exhibiting on great canvas different parts of the human body when healthy, and the same parts when diseased. And what the world wants now is some eloquent scientist to go through the country showing to our young people on blazing canvas the drunkard's liver, the idler's liver, the libertine's liver, the gambler's liver. Perhaps the spectacle might stop some young man before he comes to the catastrophe, and the dart strike through his liver.

My hearer, this is the first sermon you have heard on the Gospel of Health, and it may be the last you will ever hear on that subject, and I charge you, in the name of God, and Christ, and usefulness, and eternal destiny, take better care of your health. When some of you die, if your friends put on your tombstone a truthful epitaph, it will read: "Here lies the victim of late suppers;" or it will be: "Behold what lobster salad at midnight will do for a man;" or it will be: "Ten cigars a day closed my earthly existence;" or it will be: "Thought I could do at seventy what I did at twenty, and I am here;" or it will be: "Here is the consequence of sitting a half day with wet feet;" or it will be: "This is where I have stacked my harvest of wild oats;" or, instead of words, the stone-cutter will chisel for an epitaph on the tombstone two figures—namely, a dart and a liver.

There is a kind of sickness that is beautiful when it comes from overwork for God, or one's country, or one's own family. I have seen wounds that were glorious. I have seen an empty sleeve that was more beautiful than the most muscular forearm. I have seen a green shade over the eye, shot out in battle, that was more beautiful than any two eyes that had passed without injury. I have seen an old missionary worn out with the malaria of African jungles, who looked to me more radiant than a rubicund gymnast. I have seen a mother after six weeks' watching over a family of children down with scarlet fever, with a glory around her pale and wan face that surpassed the angelic. It all depends on how you got your sickness and in what battle your wounds.

If we must get sick and worn out, let it be in God's service and in the effort to make the world good. Not in the service of sin. No! No! One of the most pathetic scenes that I ever witness, and I often see it, is that of men or women converted in the fifties or sixties or seventies wanting to be useful, but they so served the world and Satan in the earlier part of their life that they have no physical energy left for the service of God. They sacrificed nerves, muscles, lungs, heart and liver on the wrong altar. They fought on the wrong side, and now, when their sword is all hacked up and their ammunition all gone, they enlist for Emmanuel. When the high-mettled cavalry horse, which that man spurred into many a cavalry charge with champing bit and flaming eye and neck clothed with thunder, is worn out and spavined and ring-boned and spring-halt, he rides up to the great Captain of our Salvation on the white horse and offers his services. With such persons might have been, through the good habits of a lifetime, crashing their battle-ax through the helmeted iniquities, they are spending their days and nights in discussing the best way of curing their indigestion, and quieting their jangled nerves, and rousing their laggard appetite, and trying to extract the dart from their outraged liver. Better converted late than never! Oh, yes; for they will get to heaven. But they will go afoot when they might have wheeled up the steed hills of the sky in Elijah's chariot. There is an old hymn that we used to sing in the country meeting house when I was a boy, and I remember how the old folks' voices trembled with emotion while they sang it. I have forgotten all but two lines, but those lines are the peroration of my sermon:

'Twill save us from a thousand snares
To mind religion young.

One Cause of Freak Bills.

Senator Forney, of the Kansas state senate, has a young daughter who tells why her father introduced so many freak bills in the senate. "Whenever he ran up against anything he didn't like," she says, "he would come home and write a bill again it. There is one of his railroad bills, for instance. We drove to town to church one night, and there was a freight train on the crossing, and it kept us there for twenty minutes. It annoyed pa dreadfully, and he went home and wrote that bill to prohibit trains from obstructing crossings more than five minutes. Then one night somebody stole all our chickens. The next day pa wrote his chicken bill. But you will notice that the bill doesn't protect ducks. Pa don't like ducks. And he said if anybody wanted to steal them it was all right—the ducks was punishment enough. Whenever pa sat down to write a bill we always knew that something had happened to him."

DAIRY AND POULTRY.

INTERESTING CHAPTERS FOR OUR RURAL READERS.

How Successful Farmers Operate This Department of the Farm—A Few Hints as to the Care of Live Stock and Poultry.

MANY cows are coming fresh now and they should have considerable care. The want of care at this time is often the cause of sickness and loss, says Dorothy Tucker in Farm Journal.

Exposure will cause all sorts of inflammatory diseases.

It is cruel and senseless not to do all that is in our power to make them comfortable. Put each cow in a box stall by herself as calving time approaches. Avoid all noise and excitement, and insist that the same person cares for her every day.

A few days before calving each cow should be given a moderate dose of epsom salts, molasses and ginger. After the calf is dropped she should have another dose.

It is wonderfully beneficial in every case and should never be omitted.

Never neglect the warm bran mash immediately after the calf is dropped and never fail to take the chill off the water for at least ten days.

If the weather is at all cold put a blanket on the calf, a little flannel blanket is just the thing. Sew strings to tie around the neck and under the belly. As the calf grows the blanket can be let out to fit. Our calves have often worn these little blankets, and grow so that they little more than covered their backs and oh how pretty and sleek they looked.

We do not think it best for calf or cow to leave the calf by the mother more than ten days at the longest.

If the udder is inclined to be inflamed, bathe with hot water and rub thoroughly dry, reduce the food and nature will help.

The man who cannot be especially gentle and tender with his cows at this time, should not be a dairyman or stock breeder, and will never succeed. He should immediately go into other business.

If the fodder begins to get low, don't scrimp the cattle, better buy some clover hay and some grain.

Better sell something and invest the proceeds in feed than let stock run down and get thin, for that will be a dead loss.

How much money has the farmer made this winter, who has kept his cows out in the barn yard with hunched backs and water running out of their eyes?

How much rich manure has he saved and applied to his fields?

How much poorer is he this year than he was last year?

This isn't luck. It is lack of brains.

A Shortage of Cattle.

One peculiarity of the past winter's cattle trade has been the disposition of feeders to sell their stock as soon as it was in any kind of shape for market, says National Stockman. Comparatively few have kept cattle in the feed lot until they were fully finished. This was entirely unexpected in view of the abundance of feed and the difficulty of marketing it in any other way. It has, however, prevented any accumulation of cattle to flood the market during the latter part of the season, as was the case last year. There is no ever-supply of cattle in sight. Feed lots are not as full as they were a year ago, either east or west. Distilleries hold comparatively few, many of these establishments having been shut down. There is, too, a shortage of butcher stuff on farms, which is pushing local slaughterers into market for cattle, or to the use of dressed beef. Cows and heifers are unusually scarce at market points, affording an outlet for more butcher steers. On the whole there does not seem to be anything to interfere with a good market for heavy steers during the remainder of what may be called their season, and for handy and medium weights thereafter. If the advancing tendency in other live stock is continued it would not be surprising to see cattle selling higher within the next sixty days. There is nothing in sight to justify any boom, but an advance of 50 cts. per 100 lbs. is considered within the bounds of possibility by a good many cattle men. Time alone will tell whether their forecasts are correct.

Starting a Flock.

This is the season of the year when many are thinking of either starting a laying flock of hens or reinvigorating an old flock by the introduction of new blood, says a writer in Southern Planter. It is a good time to do this, as the spring-hatched chickens are of sufficient size and so fully feathered as to show clearly what kind of hens they are likely to make, and breeders are now anxious to sell before cold weather and the heavier requirements of winter feeding comes upon them. If you have no hens, or only a few "old scrubs" which you have decided to kill off, then the question naturally first arises, what breed should be bought? If the object is eggs and eggs alone, then you cannot go wrong in buying Leghorns, either white or brown. With these you will never be troubled with sitting hens, but you must make up your mind to fence your garden not merely with a four-foot fence, but with one at least six feet high, if you intend to keep the hens out of it, or you must have your hen house so far away from the garden that they will seldom come near it. They are the most active breed of fowls, and are ever on the alert. As a consequence of this, if the range is large, they will provide themselves during the great part of the year with very much of the food they require, and seldom become too fat to lay. Their close plumage and compact form also conduces to hardiness, and they seldom suffer from cold. Their weak point is their small size if wanted for the table. As egg producers, however, they are probably unequalled, and their eggs, though not so large as those of some of the other breeds, are yet large enough to sell readily on the market for a full price. If the object be eggs and broilers, then we would say buy Plymouth Rocks, Brahmas or Wyandottes. These breeds are all large, heavy ones. They are of a contented, restful disposition, and require only a very low fence to confine them. They are good layers and good sitters, but their sitting propensities somewhat interfere with the quantity of eggs they will produce, but this, of course, is compensated for if chickens are wanted by the fact that with any of these breeds you may have chickens almost at any time of the year, for we have known them to sit in the fall of the same year they were hatched, and to have chickens running with them at Christmas. Whilst hardy they are not so little affected by cold as Leghorns, as their quiet disposition leads them to neglect that exercise which wards off the effects of cold. They should have warm quarters in winter, and they will then lay when most other breeds are resting.

If you have already a flock of good hens, then all you need is the introduction of new male blood. In making a selection of a rooster, never buy anything but a pure-bred bird of whatever breed you fancy. In this way, if you do not buy of the same breed as the hens, you will, nevertheless, get good blood, and not breed scrubs, but merely cross bred birds. Many of these cross-bred fowls are amongst the best layers that can be kept. A cross between the Plymouth Rocks and Leghorns makes excellent layers and table fowls. The cross should be made by running a Leghorn rooster with the Plymouth Rock hen. A cross of games and Leghorns is a good one. They are good layers, the hens will sit, and the chickens make good broilers. The rooster should be a large game bird.

Texas Fever.

Elaborate experiments on Texas fever have been conducted at Columbia during the past year by the Missouri authorities, co-operating with the Texas Experiment Station. Bulletin No. 37 of Dr. J. W. Connaway, just issued, reports the results of these tests. It was clearly demonstrated that the Texas tick is the natural means of communicating the disease from one animal to another. Ticks hatched in the laboratory when put on Missouri Shorthorn cows in lots free from any possible infection, produced fatal cases of Texas fever in every instance within from thirteen to eighteen days after the young ticks were placed on the animal. The Texas Station dipped a car load of Texan cattle, all of which were covered with the Texas fever tick, and shipped the dipped cattle to the Missouri Experiment Station. These cattle were dipped in a West Virginia mineral oil at a cost of less than 5 cents per head. The Missouri Station confined these dipped Texan cattle in a small lot with a number of shorthorn cows from the 13th of August until the 1st of November, and made careful daily observations and temperature records, with the result that no Texas fever was communicated. If subsequent experiments confirm these results, the dipping process will be entirely practicable and feasible, and can be easily and cheaply done on a commercial scale, and would enable the farmers of the Mississippi valley to purchase and bring to their farms with perfect safety at any season of the year cheap range cattle to eat their surplus corn and grass. An attempt was made to inoculate cattle so that they would be proof against this disease, with very promising results. These results are also in a measure confirmed by experiments that Dr. Connaway has just concluded in Mississippi, on a car load of dairy cattle shipped there from Kansas. Twelve of these cattle had died of Texas fever before the animals were injected; none died afterwards. The method is neither expensive nor difficult, and if it proves to be successful as it now promises, the entire Texas fever district, comprising a dozen states will be opened as a market for the thoroughbred stock of the north and west, inasmuch as these animals may then be shipped to these states with entire safety from loss. Extensive studies and observations on the habits and movements of the tick were made which led to a number of important practical conclusions in regard to the best methods of disinfecting pastures, etc. This bulletin profusely illustrated, is for free distribution among the farmers and stockmen of Missouri and of the southwest, and may be had on application to the director of the Missouri Experiment Station, Columbia, Mo.

Poultry Notes.

Do not feed geese much grain.

Use milk for mixing up soft feeds.

Fully one-half of early maturity is in the feeding.

A little salt in the food is beneficial, too much is detrimental.

Inbreeding is breeding within a fixed line without outside blood.

Young poultry should never be allowed to run in the wet grass.

With extra large size fowls comes the increased danger of bumble foot.

In breeding more depends upon the female than the male, if size is an object.

If you raise ducks, do not allow the little ones to go into the water till they are feathered out.

Under ordinary conditions if a laying hen averages an egg a week it will pay the expense of feeding her.

Cooked meat chopped reasonably fine can be fed to chicks confined in a brooder once a week, profitably.

As a general rule, it will be best to have all surplus fowls of every kind marketed by the middle of this month.

Keep the little chicks warm and dry and do not allow them to get hungry, and you will have but little trouble with disease.

Roup may be generally traced to want of cleanliness, improper ventilation or undue exposure, and guarding against these will usually prevent it.

While the Brahmas are good sitters they are so large that care must be taken in the construction of their nests or they will break a good many of their eggs.

Buttermilk Cheese.—A much valued friend up in Minnesota, who did not wish her identity disclosed at that time, wife of one of the men prominent in dairy affairs there, wrote us some three years ago that she learned to make buttermilk cheese from a dear old Swiss lady, who knew how to do most things well. And this is the process as she described it: "We pour our buttermilk in an ordinary milk can and set it in the reservoir until the curd begins to separate and rise to the top, stirring often; do not let it get too hot or the curd will be tough. Put cheese cloth over a colander set in a pan and put the curd in. After a few minutes draw the cheese cloth together and tie loosely and hang up to drain say six hours, when it will be found a compact mass. Break it with a potato masher, until smooth; add a little salt and cream sufficient to hold it together; press in small cups or molds. It is very like cottage cheese, only finer in flavor."—Correspondent Hoard's Dairyman.

Varying Quality of Milk.—Why the milk of the same cow on the same feed varies in quality from one day to another I do not know. I have investigated the matter to the extent of about 20,000 tests with our cows. I find that in the same stable, with the same feed, with the same conditions in every way as nearly as I can judge, the milk of one cow will vary as much as 1¾ per cent of fat. I doubt that we shall ever learn the reason or reasons. It seems to be something relating to the principle of life, and too subtle for us to discern or comprehend. It is with a man as with a cow—some days he can do more work than others, but he cannot explain the reason.—Prof. J. W. Robertson.

LONG TRIP IN THE AIR

REMARKABLE VOYAGE THAT WAS RECENTLY MADE.

Afloat Longer Than Other Balloons—Traveled Three Hundred and Seventy-Five Miles—New Instruments Were Tested.

THE amount of attention devoted to navigation of the air is constantly on the increase both in America and Europe, says the New York Herald. The remarkable experiments in which kites have been an important factor which were carried on in the vicinity of this city during last summer and fall are still fresh in the minds of most persons. They demonstrated the feasibility of lifting heavy weights by the force of the wind exercised on kites, and will, no doubt, prove of immense advantage to future aeronauts in the way of enabling them to direct their balloons. Those who are interested in following up such matter await with extreme hopefulness the result of the proposed voyage to the polar regions by Swedish scientists, which was postponed last summer at the critical moment owing to unfavorable winds and weather, but that the subject is receiving the closest attention is shown by the remarkable voyage recently made by a balloon named Touring Club, which accomplished the journey of 608 kilometers (375 miles) from Paris to Agen. This record has never been surpassed in length, except by two ascents during the siege of Paris by the balloon Ville d'Orleans, which landed in Norway, and the Gen. Chanzy, which landed at Ausbach, in Bavaria. Both of these distances exceed the record of the Touring Club by a few kilometers only. Only one of the forty-four ascents made under the auspices of the Society for Aerial Navigation of Berlin, and only two mentioned of the sixty-four balloons sent up during the siege of Paris have equaled the distance record of the Touring Club. Incidently the record for length of sojourn above the earth was also exceeded, and many new instruments were tested and will have a wide bearing on the proposed international study of atmospheric conditions by means of stationary balloons. The balloon itself was made of China silk and had a cubic content of 1,700 meters. Five hundred kilograms of ballast were taken, making the total weight, including instruments and balloonist, 735 kilograms; altogether something over a ton. The two aeronauts were Messrs. George Besacon and Maurice Farman. The anchor carried was of an original design, a grapnel with two stocks.

The valve was studied with particular care, permitting the gas to escape rapidly when the balloon was to make a landing, without requiring a continued strain on the cord to bring into play special mechanism. The latitude reached was never very high, and it required an hour to attain 2,000 feet, the theory of Mr. Besacon being that when one undertakes an extended voyage in point of time it is necessary to remain in a low altitude, so as to husband the supply of gas. The greater portion of the voyage was made at a height of about 700 feet. The balloon ascended at Paris early in the morning and followed the direction of the railroad line to Orleans. The descent was made at 3.15 on the afternoon of the next day, in the neighborhood of Agen, after having been in the air more than thirty hours. The rate of travel of the balloon varied from fifteen to fifty miles an hour. One of the features of this voyage was the distribution of printed blanks, asking certain questions, which were to be filled up and returned by whoever found them. Nine thousand of these were sent out during the voyage and about 150 of them have been returned, furnishing important data.

Australasian Federation.

The long discussed project of a federation of England's Australasian colonies somewhat after the model furnished by the Dominion of Canada, has taken definite form in resolutions adopted by a federal convention at Adelaide, in which the colonies of Victoria, New South Wales, Tasmania, South Australia and Western Australia were represented by delegates. Under the plan proposed, each of the colonies will control its local affairs as now; but a federal parliament, to be composed of a senate and a house of representatives, will have exclusive power over customs and excise taxes, and over military and naval affairs. There is to be freedom of trade between the colonies just as there is between our American states. The executive is to consist of a governor-general appointed by the queen. Queensland, which ranks third of the seven Australasian colonies in point of area, and fourth in population, has not thus far participated in the federation movement.

Beecher's First Church.

From the Chicago Chronicle: It has been determined that the church in which Henry Ward Beecher began his ministry shall be torn down to make room for buildings of up-to-date design. When Mr. Beecher became the pastor the church was the finest in Indiana. His salary was $800, but at the same time the governor received only $1,200; which included pay for his private secretary. Beecher is remembered by members of his first congregation for his wit, popularity and sociability, and as a lecturer to young men.

"Some persons were inclined to believe that Mr. Beecher was a little too exuberant and fond of fun," said a member of the church. "I remember that it was said that at a lawn party he took off his coat and rolled down hill. Once, in coming from Terre Haute in a stage at night, he found an elder of his church in the stage. He disguised his voice and inquired what people thought of Beecher's church and about Beecher. All this was done for pure fun."

Mr. Beecher was twenty-six years old when he came here, and he remained for eight years. In 1847 he left to go to Brooklyn.

Tribute to Neptune.

Carrie—It makes a great deal of difference whether one be in one place or another in the matter of self-denial in the Lenten season. On land, where there is so much to occupy one's time, one doesn't mind giving up this or the other thing, but at sea, now—" Janet—Oh, I am sure you are wrong there. On the ocean one finds no difficulty in giving up everything.—Boston Transcript.

Three women served as judges at the recent city election in Wallace, Idaho.

THE FIRST LIGHTHOUSES.

They Were an Outgrowth of the Beacon Fires on Headlands.

When ships are sailing upon the ocean the lights of heaven are their guides. Even in the dark ages, when the compass and sextant were unknown instruments, the seemingly motionless pole-star hung like a beacon light in the northern heavens, and the rising and setting of the sun and stars distinguished the east from the west, says the St. Nicholas. When, however, ships come near the land the lights of heaven are not sufficient safely to guide them. Rocks lie in their paths unseen in the night; reefs and shoals spread under the water; while unsuspected currents sweep the frail craft all blindly upon these dangers. Nevertheless, ships were sailed along dangerous coasts for centuries before a plain system of marking dangerous places was invented. The early mariners were bold and reckless rovers, more than half pirates, who seldom owned a rood of the coasts along which they sailed, and could not have established lights and landmarks on them had they cared to do so. The rude beginning, then, of a system of lighthouses was when the merchants with whom the reckless mariners traded in those dark ages built beacons near the harbor mouths to guide the ships into port by day, and lighted fires for their guidance at night. As such a harbor-guide had to be a sure landmark in the day time and a light by night, it soon took on a settled shape—a tower on which could be built a fire; and such a tower was usually built of stone. This method of guiding ships into the ports which they sought was scarcely established before human wickedness, used it as a means of their destruction. Bands of robbers, or, as they came to be called, "wreckers," would hide themselves somewhere near the haven sought by a richly laden vessel, and after overpowering the fire-keepers would extinguish the beacon-fire on the night on which the ship was expected. Then they would light another fire near some treacherous reef. The mariner sailing boldly toward the false light, would dash his vessel to destruction on the reef, whereupon the robber band would plunder the wreck and make off with the booty.

POSTAL FACILITIES IN 1800.

A Business Editor's Slow Stages a Century Ago.

In 1800 not only was the field of business enterprise restricted, but the transaction of business within that field was slow and difficult, says the Atlantic. The merchant kept his own books, or, as we would have said, his own accounts; wrote all his letters with a quill and when they were written let the ink dry by sprinkling it with sand. There were then no envelopes, no postage stamps, no letter boxes in the streets, no collection of the mail. The letter written, the paper carefully folded, sealed with wax or a wafer, addressed and carried to the postoffice, where postage was prepaid at rates which would now seem extortionate. To send a letter which was a single sheet of paper, large or small, from Boston to New York or Philadelphia cost 18¾ cents and to Washington 25 cents; and this when the purchasing power of a cent was five times what it is at present. To carry a letter from Philadelphia, then the capital of the United States, to Boston and bring back an answer by return mail would have consumed from twelve to eighteen days, according to the season of the year and the weather.

Cats Smell in Sleep.

Cats can smell even during sleep. When a piece of meat is placed immediately in front of a sleeping cat's nose the nostrils begin to work as the scent is received, and an instant later the cat will wake up.

Waste.

Science declares that nothing in nature is wasted. Let me say to you that nothing anywhere is wasted, except in case of a man who throws himself away.—Rev. E. T. Lee.

WORTH KNOWING.

"Don't you think, Grumpy, that Miss Harshly is a beautiful singer?" "Very. But she can't sing."—Detroit Free Press.

Electricity has been adopted as the motive power of the machinery connected with the drainage system in New Orleans.

False alarms for ambulances, coming with annoying frequency, are disquieting hospital authorites and surgeons in Montreal.

New Hampshire has a railroad law that turns over to the state all profits over 10 per cent earned by any road chartered by the state.—Boston Herald.

A rock by a Calais (Me.) roadside bears the following: "Take Chamomile Pills," and directly below it, "Go to J. R. Sederquist's for Coffins and Caskets."

A giant sewing machine has been finished at Leeds, England. The machine, which is to be used for attaching cotton belting, weighs five and a quarter tons.

At Athens a small potsherd has been found which bears the name of Themistocles, and is supposed to have been used when the ostracism of Aristides took place.—New York Post.

Providence (R. I.) business men, alarmed by the numerous hold-ups of late, have petitioned the city council for permission to carry revolvers and use the same against the highwaymen.

The railway metals between London and Edinburgh, a distance of four hundred miles, are 210 yards longer in summer than they are in winter, owing to the expansion caused by the extra heat.

Madame Krajewska, the first female physician in Dolna-Tuzla, in Bosnia, said in a recent lecture that she has in course of three years treated nearly twenty thousand patients, mostly Mohammedans.

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.

Probably Jonah was trying to get out of cleaning house.

The great necessity in a woman's life is love; the great necessity in a man's life is doubt.

Somehow mothers are always fatter than you think their daughters will be at the same age.

Men are like wild animals—they won't do much damage so long as they are fed at the right time.

A woman always has an idea that she can make a man fidget and act uncomfortable whenever she looks at him hard.

The man that puts on a nonchalant air when he asks a woman to marry him is the same boy who used to whistle when he went past a graveyard at night.

The two biggest fire engines in the world are in Liverpool. These are the most powerful fire engines known, throwing 1800 gallons of water a minute, and a jet 140 feet high. The force with which the water is ejected from them may be estimated from the fact that the jet is "warranted to kill a man at 50 feet."

As a recognition of his services to their cause the Armenians have sent to Mr. Gladstone an oil portrait of Archbishop Ezmirhan, ex-patriarch of the Armenians in Turkey. The picture is accompanied by an address from the Guild of St. Gregory the Illuminator, and is described as "a token of respectful gratitude and affectionate regard."

Not many college presidents in America have the courage of Judge A. S. Draper, who, upon the financial embarrassment caused by the act of the treasurer of the trustee of the Illinois State University, promptly came to the relief of the institution with a personal loan of $50,000. That heroic position on his part is said to have been the turning point in public confidence.

THE DEATH WARRANT

Of all insect pests is signed the moment you distribute *Gray Mineral Ash*. It "eats off in their prime" Cabbage Worms, Tobacco Worms, Potato Bugs, etc. *Gray Mineral Ash*, though deadly to all forms of insect life, is perfectly harmless to man or beast, and cannot injure the most delicate plants. A guarantee goes with it. All leading wholesale druggists carry a stock of *Gray Mineral Ash*. The National Mining and Milling Co., of Baltimore, Md., invite all who are interested to send for their "Bug Book," which they will gladly send free to any address.

This Company also offers $1,000 cash for the "most complete report covering the season's work with *Gray Mineral Ash*. Only Farmers can enter this Contest. Send for full particulars and blanks at once, all free. Send name and address. Mention this paper.

The world demands that a poor wife be loved by her husband as much as a good one.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

Some people owe their good reputations to the loyalty of their friends.

SCOTCH ROLLED OATS.

Serve you cents worth for breakfast! Cooks in 10 minutes. One pound equal to two pounds of meat. Sold by all grocers. Insist on having them.

As a matter of fact, when you pinch your finger, does sympathy do any good?

Vigor and Vitality

Are quickly given to every part of the body by Hood's Sarsaparilla. That tired feeling is overcome. The blood is purified, enriched and vitalized and carries health to every organ. The appetite is restored and the stomach toned and strengthened. The nerves are fed upon proper nourishment and are therefore strong; the brain is cleared and the mind refreshed by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. $1; six for $5.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

FULL of HEALTH

Every ingredient in Hires Rootbeer is health giving. The blood is improved, the nerves soothed, the stomach benefited by this delicious beverage.

HIRES Rootbeer

Quenches the thirst, tickles the palate; full of snap, sparkle and effervescence. A temperance drink for everybody.

Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Philadelphia. A package makes five gallons.

TRADE JAVA-BLEND MARK

AMERICAN COFFEE CO.

IMPORTERS ROASTERS

Beware of imitators using a like name. Every package with above label guaranteed.

AMERICAN COFFEE CO., (Galveston Coffee and Spice Co.)

If it's a matter of rough skin, redness or sunburn, use HEISKELL'S Soap. It whitens and softens the skin. If it's eczema, tetter or pimples use the ointment—HEISKELL'S Ointment. It will cure any disease of the skin.

Soap 25c., Ointment 50c. At druggists or by mail. JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & CO., 521 Commerce St., Phila.

IT KILLS

Cotton Worms, Tobacco Worms and all for

WEIGHTY WORDS FOR Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

The lord mayor of London has received the following letter appealing for the gift of seats to view the royal procession in June. "I desire to win the affections of a young lady of good birth and admirable education, and if I could find two seats for her and her sister I think I could bring my desires to a successful issue. I am not in a position to pay for the seats, so perhaps you will give me three. If you desire an interview I could convince you that I am an ambitious young man with a laudable object in view."

There is one thing about men and women that you can always depend upon: they are all fickle.

A Sure Deliverance.

Not instantaneously, it is true, but in a short space of time persons of a bilious habit are saved from the tortures which a disordered liver is capable of inflicting by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, an anti-bilious medicine and aperient of the first rank. The pains in the right side and through the right shoulder blade, the sick headache, nausea, constipation and saffron hue of the skin, are entirely removed by this estimable restorative of tone to the organs of secretion and digestion.

No man is so worthless that he cannot get a good man to recommend him.

DRUNK FOR TWENTY YEARS.

A correspondent writes: "I was drunk on and off for over twenty years, drunk when I had money, sober when I had none. Many dear friends I lost, and numbers gave me good advice to no purpose; but, thank God, an angel band came at last in the form of my poor wife, who administered your marvelous remedy, 'Anti-Jag,' to me without my knowledge or consent. I am now saved and completely transformed from a worthless fellow to a sober and respected citizen."

If "Anti-Jag" cannot be had at your druggist, it will be mailed in plain wrapper with full directions how to give secretly, on receipt of One Dollar, by the Renova Chemical Co., 66 Broadway, New York, or they will gladly mail full particulars free.

If an airship gets in your head, it will make more trouble than a wheel.

Helpless Rheumatics!

Rheumatism is no respecter of persons—the healthy and vigorous are as liable to its attacks as the weak.

The symptoms of the disease are almost unnoticed at first, so insidiously do they steal over the body; gradually the little pains and stiffness increase, until they develop greater inconvenience day by day.

The knees, ankles, and other joints of the body ache constantly, swelling to several times their natural size; the patient finds himself unable to get around; is soon incapacitated for business, and later is confined to his bed, utterly helpless.

It is a great mistake to expect relief from such condition by the application of liniments and other external remedies. The medical profession admit that the disease is in the blood, and it is but reasonable that only a blood remedy, one purely vegetable, and free from potash, can afford relief. S. S. S. (Swift's Specific) is an unfailing remedy for Rheumatism, and has cured the severest cases, where other remedies failed to reach the disease.

Mr. Frank T. Reynolds, of Dalton, Ga., was a sufferer from Rheumatism since his boyhood. He writes: "Ever since I was twelve years of age I have suffered intensely with Muscular Rheumatism, which, at one time, kept me in bed for eighteen months. I took all kinds of treatment, and visited many famous springs, but could get only temporary relief; the disease always returned, and at times was so painful that it was impossible for me to use my arms and legs. I tried almost everything that was suggested, and after eighteen years of suffering, S. S. S. was recommended, and I was happy to, at last, find a cure for this painful trouble. S. S. S. seemed to get at the disease promptly, and afforded immediate relief."

The experience of Mr. E. J. Gibson, of Madison, Ga., was similar to the above. He says: "I tried almost every rheumatic remedy I heard of, but grew worse instead of better. The sharp, aching pains, peculiar to Rheumatism took possession of my entire body, and the suffering I endured was intense. I was soon unfit for business, and became as helpless as a child. The potash prescriptions of the doctors almost ruined my digestion, and I found no relief in anything until S. S. S. (Swift's Specific) was recommended. Several bottles cured me completely, and for more than four years I have not had a symptom of Rheumatism."

S. S. S. is unlike the many blood tonics on the market, for it cures the most obstinate cases, which they can not reach. It is a real blood remedy, and is the only one guaranteed

Purely Vegetable.

It cures Cancer, Scrofula, Contagious Blood Poison, Eczema Rheumatism, Catarrh and other blood diseases, it matters not how deep-seated.

Books on blood and skin diseases mailed free to any address. SWIFT SPECIFIC Co., Atlanta, Ga.

May and December.

"One of the funniest things in my experience," said a conductor on a Huntington avenue car, "happened the other day when an old gentleman who goes down town with me often, though not every day, fell into his common habit of talking aloud to himself. The old man got on the car—well, I won't tell where, but way out—and was holding a letter in his hand. He sat down next the door, and when I took his fare, I couldn't help seeing that the letter was addressed to a lady. There were only two or three passengers, and one of them was a well dressed young man who sat opposite the old fellow. We were bowling along when I heard the old man say to himself, but plainly enough for the young man and me to hear, 'Well, I don't know whether I'd better send it or not.'

"The young fellow looked up, but saw the old man wasn't talking to him, so he kept still.

"'She'll accept, I believe,' the old man went on, still talking to himself, 'but I don't know as I'd better ask it. To be sure, there ain't any reason why I shouldn't. There ain't anybody dependent on me, and I've got money enough for two. She's 20 years younger'n I am, to be sure, but I think the girl really loves me'—

"The young fellow, who had been taking it all in, couldn't stand it any longer. He got up and started to leave the car, but just as he stood in the door he turned around and patted the old man on the shoulder and said:

"'That's all right, old fellow. If the girl loves you, send the letter. Bet your life you'll never regret it.'

"Then he swung off the car, and the old man looked up, mad as a wet hen. But he went down to the Tremont House, and I'll bet money he went straight to the postoffice."—Boston Herald.

The women have great admiration for a man who says he never saved a cent until he got married.

FREE TREATMENT.

Dr. Hartman Treats a Multitude of Women Free Every Year.

No one could ever be more thankful than I am for your advice and the benefit which I have derived from it. I took Pe-ru-na persistently. There is a great difference in my health now and last winter when I first applied to you. At that time I was so weak and nervous I could not do much work without shortness of breath and palpitation of the heart. I could not sleep at night for a troublesome cough; but I can lie down now and sleep soundly all night and I am able to do all my housework without a servant, except washing. I had been troubled more or less with catarrh for twenty-five years, and I believe it would soon have gone into consumption had I not taken your treatment. I believe Pe-ru-na and Man-a-lin are the best medicines that have ever been manufactured. I know that I have never taken any medicine from which I received so much benefit. I never expect to take any other medicine. I know it is all it is recommended to be. I have used it in my family for different complaints and I find it sufficient for all the ills of life. I have recommended it to my friends that were afflicted with chronic diseases and they all find benefit from its use. I have told several invalids that if they would take Dr. Hartman's treatment they would get well, for I believe him the best physician in the United States. I often think it was through the Divine Providence that you ever made such grand medicines. May you live long to do good for suffering humanity is the prayer of your most grateful patient.

MRS. SUSAN L. McNEILL.
Pine Level, Ala.

Send name, symptoms and duration of disease, and you will receive advice, free. Send for free book. Address The Pe-ru-na Drug Manufacturing Company, Columbus, Ohio.

The Iowa senate has passed a bill to place the state on a business basis. It requires that all statements of expenditures be itemized, being intended to prevent the covering up of questionable expenditures under the cloak of "miscellaneous" or "supplies."

Some worthless people are mighty hard to suit.

We will forfeit $1,000 if any of our published testimonials are proven to be not genuine. THE PISO CO., Warren, Pa.

It is said that every housekeeper has at least one dirty habit.

GET STRENGTH AND APPETITE.
Use Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic. Your druggist will refund money if not satisfactory.

The majority of people display their individuality most in the kind of fool they become.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c

"Bill," the old editor said to his assistant, "when I die, don't turn the column rules."

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away
To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or $1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Nearly every man believes that his business is too large for the town in which he lives.

Whoever chooses to use St. Jacobs Oil for

Hurts or Bruises

Will feel a CURE so SURE, Why—sometimes it amuses.

KEEPER OF RED MEN.

ALL ABOUT THE NEW COMMISSIONER OF THEIR AFFAIRS,

Mr. Jones of Wisconsin Is a National Banker and a Lawyer—Came to the Country From Wales When Quite a Small Boy.

WILLIAM A. JONES, the new commissioner of Indian affairs, is one of the most prominent and most respected citizens of Wisconsin. He has long been before the public as an educator and successful business man. For the past fifteen years he has been engaged in the banking business, and at the present time is vice-president of the First National bank of Mineral Point. He was one of the incorporators of the Mineral Point Zinc company, in 1882, and since that time has been identified with the interests of that company as secretary and as treasurer. He has been mayor of the city and a member of the board of regents of the state university. In 1894 Mr. Jones was elected a member of the legislature of Wisconsin, and was re-elected in 1896 by the largest majority ever given a candidate for the legislature. Mr. Jones is a native of Wales, and is 53 years old. As a lad of 7 he came to America and settled with his parents in Wisconsin. After passing through the common schools he entered the state normal school and qualified for a teacher's place. He was afterward principal of the city schools of Mineral Point, and filled that position ably for several years. In 1877 he was elected superintendent of the public schools for Iowa county, and re-elected at the expiration of his term. Then he studied law and was admitted to the bar, but abandoned the law for the more profitable pursuit of banking. He was married in 1881 to Miss Sarah A. Ansley of Mineral Point.

WILLIAM A. JONES.

POSTMASTER OF NEW YORK.

Cornelius Van Cott, Recently Appointed by President McKinley.

Cornelius Van Cott, recently appointed postmaster of New York by President McKinley, has been prominent in local and state politics for many years. In 1891 he was a candidate for governor in the state convention, and, although he has not occupied many offices, he has been for years a power in politics. He was made postmaster by President Harrison and filled that important position ably. Years ago Mr. Van Cott was given a subordinate position in the customhouse, and got into politics with the aid of Hiram Barney. In 1872 Mayor Havemeyer appointed him fire commissioner, and he acted as treasurer of the board. He worked hard as a commissioner, but his efforts were unappreciated, and he left the place to open an insurance business downtown. He figured strongly in the fight on the above ground system of wire-stringing, and lived to see the day when the city was forced to take the action he had so urgently recommended. For a quarter of a century he represented the seventh district on the Republican state committee. In 1887 his senatorial district sent him to the upper house of the legislature by the largest Republican vote ever cast in that district. He was voted for by many Democrats, and his majority staggered his opponent. Mr. Van Cott comes of sturdy

CORNELIUS VAN COTT.

Dutch stock. He is a self-made man, and started out in life with nothing but brains and determination for his capital. He has never sought office.

German Pay Weddings.

In one country district of Germany "pay weddings" were in vogue until recently, each guest paying for his entertainment as much as he would at an inn, and the receipts being placed aside to set up the happy pair in their new home.

Savagery.

Civilization is doing all it can to get the savage out of men, to refine and beautify human nature, and to make the body of a man a worthier tenement for the divine spirit that created it.—Rev. Walter Calley.

OCEAN TRAVEL.

The Proper Fees to Be Given for Service on Board Ocean Steamships.

Fees are too indefinite to be regulated by rule, but certain amounts are customary at sea. The voyager, if he is not seasick, is dependent for comfort first on the table steward. To this man it seems to be the rule to give $2.50 for one or $5 for two or three persons in a party, whether one is served in regular courses or orders what he pleases from the bill. Late suppers might increase the fee. One's next friend is the deck steward, if he is attentive and has followed out suggestions about the steamer chair and rugs. Sometimes one can eat on deck when it is fatal to go below, and then, if the deck steward is obliging, he deserves the larger part of what would go to the table steward in regular course. If the weather is at all fair it is most agreeable to find one's chair well placed and the rugs dry every morning, especially if one is inclined to seasickness. Moreover, this steward is the one who continuously brings sandwiches and broth on deck, and, as he is obliged himself to fee the cook's assistant to get these articles prepared, it is clear that he should be well remembered at parting, if anyone is. On many lines his pay, like that of most of the stewards, is not higher than $12 a month, and the company, on general principles, keeps back one-third to pay for breakage. Another third goes to the cooks in fees. Where, therefore, would he be without his tips?

Hazlitt as a "Log Roller."

A letter written by Hazlitt, the famous English essayist, to Leigh Hunt, is curious as perhaps the most frank adoption of the principle of what is now called "log-rolling" ever penned by a distinguished man of letters. After some preliminary remarks, Hazlitt says: I praised you in "The Edinburgh Review," and when in a case of life and death I tried to lecture, you refused to go near the place, and gave this as a reason, saying it would seem a collusion, if you said anything in my favor after what I had said of you. 2. I got Reynolds to write in "The Edinburgh Review," at a time when I had a great reluctance to ask any favor of Jeffrey, and from that time I never set eyes on him for a year and a half after. 3. I wrote a book in defence of Godwin some years ago, one-half of which he has since stolen without acknowledgment, without even mentioning my name, and yet he comes to me to review the very work and I write to Jeffrey to ask his consent, thinking myself, which you do not, the most magnanimous person in the world in the defense of a cause. 4. I have taken all opportunities of praising Lamb, and I never got a good word from him in return, big or little, till the other day. He seemed struck all of a heap. If I ever hinted at the possibility of his giving me a lift at any time. 5. It was but the other day that two friends did all they could to intercept an article about me from appearing in the said "E. R.," saying "it would be too late," "that the editor had been sounded at a distance, and was averse," with twenty other excuses, and at last I was obliged to send it myself, graciously and by main force, as it were, when it appeared just in time to save me from drowning. Coulson had been backwards and forwards between my house and Bentham's for between three or four years and when the latter philosophically put an execution in my house, the plea was he had never heard of my name, and when I theorized on this the other day as bad policy, and felo de se on the part of the Radicals, your nephew and that set said: "Oh, it was an understood thing—the execution, you know!" My God, it is enough to drive one mad, and yet I am to give up my only resource and revenge, a theory—I won't do it, that's flat.'

A Great Stone at Baalbec.

Dr. Myer, in his work entitled "Remains of Lost Empires," says: Nothing teaches more impressively man's frailty than his unfinished undertakings. Lying in the quarry near the Syrian city of Baalbec is the largest worked stone in the world, a gigantic block nearly 70 feet in length, almost detached and ready for transportation to its niche in the Titanic platform of the Temple of the Sun. It seems as though the workmen had just momentarily left their labor, and we fancy that we must soon see them returning. But forty centuries or more ago some providential emergency called them from their work; and there lies the huge block, and yonder is the cyclopean wall with its vacant niche, one of the most striking and impressive of the unfinished labors of the world. And so the colossal Kutub Minar, though a finished column in itself, is but a fragmentary memorial of a gigantic, unfinished plan, and as such it will doubtless stand to teach many generations yet to come that, though man may propose, Heaven will dispose.

Ready for War.

France has kept 200,000 tons of coal stored at Toulon since 1893 to be ready in case war should break out.

A Long Underground Road.

In Derbyshire, England, there is a subterranean road seven miles long. It connects two mines.

GLIMPSE IN MEXICO.

MANNERS AND CUSTOMS OF SOUTHERN NEIGHBORS.

The Mexican's Home Is His Castle in Every Sense of the Word—Cathedral at Chihuahua and Market Place—The Lumbering Ox Carts.

(Chihuahua, Mexico, Letter.)

THERE are three places in Chihuahua which soon become favorite haunts for strangers—the Market Place, the Cathedral and the Plaza. They are all within a stone's throw of one another, but in them the life of the town is centered, and they offer at all hours of the day scenes as strange and foreign as they are interesting and enjoyable. The market is open from early morning until late at night, and except at noon, when each and every Mexican tradesman and country ranchero takes a restful siesta, the multitudinous wares are lustily called and eagerly offered for sale by the cigarette-smoking owners, who sit on rush mats beside their potatoes, apples, corn, pumpkins, pinons and decorated jars. The Market Place is within an enclosure formed by the four walls of a large building, and arched entrances lead to it from the outside streets. On the sidewalk—or, rather, with their heads on the walks and their bodies almost filling the narrow streets—stand long rows of burros. Their heads droop and their eyes are closed as though in sleep, while the crates they have carried in from the country are being emptied into large baskets and carried inside. The animals are not tied, for they seem to be imbued with that vis inertiae so characteristic of their masters, and would not run away if one of Wiggins' storms were to strike them.

Passing through one of the large entrances the Market Place proper is reached. In every direction piles of goods are exposed, consisting of cigarros, pottery, onyx, fruits, vegetables, corn, fowls, birds, beans, colored prints, cheap jewelry, candy and the thousand and one other articles too numerous to mention and too varied to remember. The place is a perfect Bedlam. Harsh, shrill voices are heard on every side; packing and unpacking is going briskly on; men stagger in with heavy burdens; women are sorting and assorting, piling up and placing in bunches of three and four their onions, fruits and potatoes, while tiscos (equal to a cent and a half) are rapidly changed from hand to hand, and their heavy clinking adds yet another sound to the general pandemonium.

The Cathedral is the most elegant building in the city, conspicuously rising far above all its surroundings, and visible when one looks at the city from the fields and meadows reaching far away on every side. The architecture is decidedly Moorish, and the church, built during the first quarter of the eighteenth century, is a fine old specimen of adobe, stucco and wood-carving. It stands facing the Plaza, and the facade, bordered on each side by two high towers, is filled with elaborate carvings, and niches holding time-scarred images of saints and apostles. Over the doorway there is an illuminated clock with a dull-sounding bell, on which the hours and quarters are struck throughout the entire day and night. In the towers, which taper gradually to a diminutive dome from just above the solid masonry of the facade, are hung half a dozen bells, the wild tones of which call the worshipers to church, or give peals of victory on fete days and national celebrations. The other entrances to the Cathedral, beside that facing the Plaza, are on each side of the building, and the heavy oaken doors vie with the stucco-work around them in fantastic but sadly-soiled carvings. Over the altar, and allowing soft rays of light to fall through it upon the gaudy decorations within the church, is a finely-constructed dome, almost as light and graceful as that which is reflected in the waters of the Arno, in far-away Italy. Yet time has been very busy with the Chihuahua Cathedral. It has nipped the noses and plucked the ears off many a statue standing in the dusty niches, turned the stucco-carvings dull and yellow, eaten holes in the woodwork and chipped off the edges of pillars and

THE CATHEDRAL.

corners. The ancient pile is dirty, too, and long, dark stains extend down the facade and circle around the towers, while the weather-vanes on the dome are bent and twisted into every conceivable shape.

A stranger, unless acquainted, sees but little of the home life of Chihuahua. The houses we wanted to enter were apparently so inaccessible, with iron bars at the windows, and so many servants stood at the door, that we abandoned any intention we may have had, and were well-nigh discouraged about seeing the inside of one, when, by chance, the artist stumbled upon a place into which we were ushered by a whitehaired old domestic, who informed us that the family had gone to the States on a visit, and that we might walk into the placita. There is an unvaried rule followed in building Mexican houses. They are all of whitewashed adobe, one story high, and are erected around a large open square, known as the placita. The only doorway is the large one opening directly into the street, and which is wide and high enough for any sized cart or carriage to be driven through into the court. The house we had the good fortune to examine was evidently the abode of a wealthy family, for there were servants scattered all over the place, and our guide was apparently an old family dependent, who took great pride in her family and their home. Emerging from the hallway which we entered first on coming from the street, the court was reached, and there we found a fountain and plants and some flowers. There was no roof to the placita, and the drawing rooms, bedrooms and various other apartments opened into it, so that when one is once within the court he is practically in the whole house. And if ever a house is a man's castle, as Blackstone so strongly insists, then surely a Mexican house is a well-guarded castle. The few windows that open on the streets are heavily barred with iron, and instead of the gardens being around the house, the houses are around the gardens. The rooms into which we glanced had floors made of brick and covered with rugs, while furniture had a very American appearance. If was the court, however, which we both liked the best, and in which we lingered the longest. Shut off from the street as it was, a restful quiet lingered about the place, disturbed only by the dripping of the water in the fountain. Our knowledge of Spanish being very limited, the old woman explained by pantomime when her words failed to enlighten us. She showed us the room she and her husband occupied, a little closet sort of place leading from the placita, and in the door of which sat a couple of dark-eyed children, who glanced at us once and then resumed their play.

A Chihuahua ox-cart is a familiar vehicle in the city. It is patterned after some design of apparently a century or two ago, and is so big and lumbering that it fills nearly the whole street, and requires two yoke of oxen to pull it. The wheels are made of huge blocks of wood, and the wicker body of the affair looks as though it would last forever. But then the cart is characteristic, and, like the antiquated plow of the Mexicans, is a curiosity which will disappear, no doubt, before the new order of things, and the modern regime introduced by the Americans and their railways.

A Mexican is a pretty good republican. He loves show and pomp as much as any royalist; and no matter how small the town may be, one is sure to

LUMBERING OX CARTS.

find a company of soldiers, a band of music and very many, yet diminutive policemen. In Chihuahua the Eleventh Regiment barrack consists of a large building north of the Plaza, and going in and coming out of the spacious place one may see varying members of rather shabbily dressed soldiers, who march to different parts of the city for no other reason—so it seems—than to show themselves to the inhabitants. The uniform is usually a dirty-white set of garments, and the men seem to have little idea of military precision. But a Mexican policeman is the most attractive personage, and the one concerning whom the greatest mystery exists.

"I should hate to attack a dozen of them at once," said the man of the pencil, "but I don't think a half dozen would trouble me."

And, because I agreed with him, his words went undisputed. The fact is, the referred-to men are not only very short and fat and altogether chubby-looking, but they have an innocent, childlike appearance, which dispossesses any one at once of any idea that they are at all formidable. During the day they sun themselves at the street corners and on the benches of the Plaza, and look for all the world like good little boys out for a holiday. At night they each take a lantern made of tine and holding a tallow candle—a long staff and a little whistle, and, squatting down in the middle of the street, at short distances apart, watch the hours of darkness roll away to meet those of light, and only giving evidence that they are alive by blowing shrilly notes on their whistles at every half hour marked off by the clock in the cathedral.

Stamps as an Article of Diet.

Every day some fresh source of food supply is discovered. Adhesive stamps have not hitherto been regarded as nutritious; the ostrich prefers gold watches for a steady diet, and the traveling tinker's donkey has a reputation for consuming any clean linen that may be handy. A Hindoo paper, however, gives an account of a curious incident that occurred at the residency in a remote district in Ceylon a little while ago. Mr. Pieris, the official assistant, placed on his table some judicial stamps to the value of about 200 rupees. While his attention was drawn to something else his pet goat was slowly but surely making a meal of the stamps. This was not discovered until the goat had swallowed some 50 rupees' worth of stamps. Immediately the goat's life was demanded as a penalty, and the stamps afterward taken from its stomach were forwarded to the commissioner.—Stamp Collector.

The Greek Patriots' Oath.

Some of our readers may be interested in the oath of the Greeks while struggling generations ago against their Turkish oppressors. Here is a translation of it: "I swear by thee, O miserable yet sacred Fatherland, I swear by the lengthened sorrows, by the bitter tears which, for so many years, thy wretched sons have shed, by my own tears which I have poured out on account of our state of degradation, by the future freedom of my children, that I will be altogether consecrated to thee, that in future thou shalt be the object of my thoughts, thy interest the guide of my actions, and thy prosperity the requittal of my labors."

England's Largest Oak.

The largest oak now standing in England is the "Cowthorpe," which measures 78 feet in circumference at the ground. At one time this tree and its branches covered more than an acre of space. The gigantic old "Parliamentary Oak" in Clipstone Park, London, is believed to be 1,500 years old.

Dead Easy.

First Lawyer—Is it a difficult case?

Second Lawyer—No, dead easy; all we have to do is to convince the jury that black is white.—Scottish Nights.

Fruit-eating bats eat fruit only, and are confined to Asia, the islands of the East Indian Archipelago being one of their principal habitats. They cover the trees in daytime in vast multitudes, looking like a huge flock of crows.

A French Canadian couple, Louis Darwin and his wife, now living in St. Paul, recently celebrated the eightieth anniversary of their marriage. The husband is 107 years old and the wife 101.

EXCESSIVE FATIGUE IS DANGEROUS.

Fatigue Means a Draught on One's Reserve Strength.

From the Leader, Cleveland, Ohio.

John P. Sonnhalter, who lives at No. 58 Melrose Ave., Cleveland, Ohio, is one of a small army who can bear testimony to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mr. Sonnhalter is in the prime of life. He is married and his family is his pride. He is strong and athletic and has a splendid physique. But, like many other men who are similarly fortunate in the possession of an excellent constitution, he recently overestimated the strain which it could undergo. He is the yardmaster of the Zettelmeyer Coal Company, Nos. 25 to 31 Commercial St., and in that capacity finds it necessary to exercise considerable physical strength. The use of a great deal of muscular energy, however, did not seem to affect him in any manner until last spring. Then he discovered, to his alarm, that he had been over-exerting himself. He began to be troubled with congestion, mental and physical prostration, a relaxation of the muscular tissues, insomnia, and other symptoms of the result of overwork. But the story in his own words is interesting, for he tells it in the plain and simple manner characteristic of a man who earns his sustenance by the sweat of his brow, and at the same time he pays a glowing tribute to his inanimate and diminutive benefactor.

"It was last May," said Mr. Sonnhalter, "that I began to notice the effects of my hard work. The blood would rush from my heart into my head, and almost make me faint. I felt that my strength was on the wane, and my entire system seemed to be out of order. Strong as I was I would feel weak. I was nervous, and felt distressed not only in body, but in mind as well. When I awoke in the morning I dreaded to think of the hard day's work which was ahead of me. My footsteps were not as light and sprightly as formerly, and I was altogether wretched. My appetite always strong, vigorous and healthy before, seemed to be deserting me, I could not sleep well, and was unable to get the rest and recreation I needed. The warm weather was at hand, and I was afraid I would break down completely unless I got better soon. I was suffering, you might say, from general debility. Was tired all over and nearly all the time.

"I knew that something would have to be done, and soon, too. I talked with my friends about what to do or take. Some advised me to try this or that, but I did not heed their suggestions, and now I am glad of it. One day I picked up a little pamphlet or advertisement of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. It told how the medicine cured people who were suffering from just what ailed me, and I decided to buy a box, and I did. I was somewhat in doubt as to whether they were as good as it was claimed they were, but my doubt was soon removed. Those pills fixed me up inside of two months. I never saw a medicine work so quickly and surely as those little pills. Almost the first one I took seemed to benefit me, and the more I took the better I felt. That awfully tired and dejected feeling began to leave me almost from the start. After taking half a dozen of the pills my sleep was unbroken. Then my appetite returned and with it came my old time vigor. My muscles are strong as ever now, and my health is good, and the pills did just what they were advertised to do.

"My work in the coal yard is hard, and I often have to overtax myself. But if I ever get in the condition I was last May, I'll buy more of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They do more good than a doctor, and I have recommended them to my friends."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are sold in boxes (never in loose form, by the dozen or hundred) at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, and may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

The school board of St. Paul has found itself so short of funds this year that it decided to do away with branch high schools, cut the salaries of the principals and high-salaried teachers and make a reduction in the grade teachers. By doing this they hope to save $40,000.

National Educational Association Meeting, Milwaukee, Wis., July 6 to 9, 1897.

Teachers and their friends in making their arrangements for this meeting should bear in mind the advantages offered by the Wabash railroad in the way of low rates and fast trains, magnificent equipment of cafe and library cars, buffet parlor cars, free reclining chair cars and buffet compartment sleeping cars between St. Louis and Chicago or Kansas City and Chicago. All Wabash trains run into Dearborn Station, Chicago, landing passengers in the heart of the city, convenient to all the principal hotels and street car lines. For particulars write to C. S. CRANE, G. P. A. Wabash Railroad, St. Louis, Mo.

No man looks comfortable when riding the pall bearers' carriage.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.
Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c, $1. All druggists.

When an egg is boiled just right it is clearly the result of an accident.

LIQUOR HABIT POSITIVELY CURED.
Home Treatment. Written guarantee given on cure or pay. Send 2c. stamp for pamphlet. Neosalvan Medicine Co., Hartsdale, N. Y. Mention this paper.

When women have nothing else to do they find something to cry about.

PILES CURED, FREE
Trial box of PILE BALM. Cures itching, blind and bleeding Piles. Write today, with stamp. Dr. H. Whittier, 10 W. 8th St., Kansas City, Mo.

A cross father is not a pleasant thing to have, but the effect is wholesome.

Hall's Catarrh Cure
Is taken internally. Price, 75c.

If you owe a man don't imagine that he will keep the fact to himself.

Men tire of everything else; it is a wonder they do not tire of life.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

Every person ought to have an old pair of shoes to rest upon.

To Cure Constipation Forever.
Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. If the C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

A second hand store is the loneliest place on earth.

Save Car Fare

You can save fifty or sixty dollars a year—by using a Columbia bicycle—perhaps more—have fun doing it and grow strong and lusty at the same time.

Columbia Bicycles
Standard of the World.
$100 To All Alike.
HARTFORDS, Next $60, $55. Best, $50, $45.
POPE MFG. COMPANY,
HARTFORD, CONN.
Catalogue free from any Columbia dealer; by mail for one 2-cent stamp.

1 OUT OF EVERY 3

Persons you meet every day,

WILL DIE

OF BRIGHT'S DISEASE

or some trouble of the kidneys, urinary or female organs.

THIS IS STARTLING, BUT IT IS TRUE.

WHAT CAN BE DONE?

In such a serious condition you must secure the best remedy you can find in the market

AT ONCE.

There is only one absolutely sure cure for these troubles, and that is

Warner's Safe Cure

"It has stood the test of time."

GROVES

TASTELESS CHILL TONIC

IS JUST AS GOOD FOR ADULTS. WARRANTED. PRICE 50 cts.

GALATIA, ILLS., Nov. 16, 1895.
Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.
Gentlemen: We sold last year 600 bottles of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC and have bought three gross already this year. In all our experience of 14 years, in the drug business, have never sold an article that gave such universal satisfaction as your Tonic. Yours truly,
ABNEY, CARR & CO.

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Walter Baker & Co.'s

Breakfast Cocoa.

1. Because it is absolutely pure.
2. Because it is not made by the so-called Dutch Process in which chemicals are used.
3. Because beans of the finest quality are used.
4. Because it is made by a method which preserves unimpaired the exquisite natural flavor and odor of the beans.
5. Because it is the most economical, costing less than one cent a cup.

Be sure that you get the genuine article made by WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd., Dorchester, Mass. Established 1780.

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CURES in 1 to 5 days. Guaranteed not to stricture. Prevents contagion. THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO. CINCINNATI, O. U. S. A.
CURE YOURSELF!
Use Big G for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painless, and not astringent or poisonous.
Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for $1.00, or 3 bottles, $2.75. Circular sent on request.

OPIUM habit. Only home cure. No aches, pains or suffering, sleep sound, appetite good, no detention from work. Guaranteed, no failures; nothing like best of all cures and monthly treatments. Hundreds in Texas. See testimonials and write those cured. For further information, address Dr. Purdy, Houston, Tex.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Send for book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment Free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Atlanta, Ga.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

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WILL PAY $100 FOR ANY CASE

Of Weakness in Men They Treat and Fail to Cure.

An Omaha Company places for the first time before the public a MAGICAL TREATMENT for the cure of Lost Vitality, Nervous and Sexual Weakness, and Restoration of Life Force in old and young men. No worn-out French remedy; contains no Phosphorous or other harmful drugs. It is a WONDERFUL TREATMENT—magical in its effects—positive in its cure. All readers, who are suffering from a weakness that blights their life, causing that mental and physical suffering peculiar to Lost Manhood, should write to the STATE MEDICAL COMPANY, Omaha, Neb., and they will send you absolutely FREE, a valuable paper on these diseases, and positive proofs of their truly MAGICAL TREATMENT. Thousands of men, who have lost all hope of a cure, are being restored by them to a perfect condition.

This MAGICAL TREATMENT may be taken at home under their directions, or they will pay railroad fare and hotel bills to all who prefer to go there for treatment, if they fail to cure. They are perfectly reliable; have no Free Prescriptions, Free Cure, Free Sample, or C. O. D. fake. They have $250,000 capital, and guarantee to cure every case they treat or refund every dollar; or their charges may be deposited in a bank to be paid to them when a cure is effected. Write them today.

The Graham Leader.

—PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY—

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GRAHAM, - - TEXAS.

Entered at the postoffice at Graham, Texas, as second class mail matter.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One copy one year, . . . $1.00.
" " six months, ...50.

A colored teamster was prostrated by sun-stroke near Paris, Texas, last Saturday.

More than two million pounds of wool has been sold in San Angelo this season. The price has run from 8 to 10 cents per pound.

Dr. R. H. Jones, who killed Capt. Wm. Veale at Dallas about three years ago, has been released on a $5000 bond.

Christian K. Ross, father of the long lost and never found Charley Ross, died at Germantown, Pa., on June 21.

There has been more fatality from lightning strokes within the past month than we remember ever to have been reported in an equal length of time.

A boat will be sent from San Francisco to Calcutta, India, to feed the starving subjects of Queen Victoria, who are dying by hundreds in the interior on account of the famine. The ship will carry 2900 tons of food stuff consisting of corn, wheat, rye and beans.

The determined fight for the interests of the Western Wool grower, made in the Senate by Senators Thurston, Teller, Foraker, Carter and others, resulted in a victory for the sheep raiser.

The Maine Populists are making considerable fuss over the "middle-of-the-road" business. A glance at the Maine election returns shows that for all practical purposes the Maine Populists may as well be in the middle of the ocean.

Last fall the "loil," republican yelled his throat sore for McKinley. Lots of them are standing around Washington now cursing "til their heads ache" because they can't get him to give them an office.

The democratic State convention of Ohio met last week and nominated the following ticket:

Governor—Horace L. Chapman.
Lieut. Governor—Melvine D. Shaw.
Supreme Judge—J. P. Spriggs.
Attorney General—W. H. Jones.
State Treasurer—J. F. Wilson.
Board of Public Works—C. H. Degman.
School Commissioner—Byron Bedford.

The convention adopted a free silver platform and endorsed Mr. Cleveland's administration. The convention was largely attended and very harmonious.

Pure, rich blood feeds the nerves. That's why Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier, cures nervousness.

The populists met in convention at Nashville last Monday. 300 delegates were in attendance. Bradly, of Texas, was made temporary chairman. Harry Tracy was on the committee on resolutions.

One of the resolutions offered was to the effect that hereafter any populist who advocated fusion should be forever rejected from the ranks. Another declares that if a man sells his vote he should be deprived of the right of suffrage now and forever. If Butler ever attempts to call a convention after the other parties have held their conventions he shall be decapitated, was the sum and substance of a third resolution.

The grand stand performance of the afternoon was given by Mac Lindsley, of Nashville and John H. McDowell, of Dyer City, Tenn. In a talk on Tennessee populism, McDowell referred to Lindsley, whose whiskers are very red, as a red-headed sapsucker.

Lindsley, in turn, said his little speech, and bestowed upon McDowell the epithet of a mulleted-headed buzzard, who had sold the populist party of Tennessee to the republicans every chance he got. McDowell could not stand that, and he mounted the speakers' desk and rapped McDowell over the head with a cane. Lindsley struck him and the two men clinched. They were separated however, before any serious damage was done.

The majority of the delegates are opposed to fusion, but some lively times are expected when the committee on resolutions reports to-morrow.

Ignatius Donnelly and Gen. Coxey addressed an audience of 400 people at the capitol tonight.

Gov. Matthews, after making a tour of Indiana, says the people are as strong for free silver as ever.

School Text Book Bill.

The uniform school text book bill is now a law. The following is a synopsis of its principal provisions:

The state board of education, the state superintendent of public instruction, the president of the Sam Houston normal, and the attorney general are made a state text book board to adopt a uniform system. This board has the power, and is required to select a sub-board of five teachers or superintendents to select, classify and recommend a system of school books. The branches embraced are spelling, reading, English language lessons and grammar, geography, arithmetic, the elements of physiology and hygene, history of the United States and Texas, a graded system of writing. All books must be non-partisan and non-sectarian. Latin, Greek, German, French, Spanish and Bohemian may be taught. Preference is given to Texas authors if of equal merit with others. Bids are to be made under seal by publishers. No bids for supply shall exceed five years. Each bidder deposits a forfeit of $2000 with the state treasurer. The successful bidder gives bond in the sum of $10,000 with three solvent sureties.

A state depository of the chosen system of books is to be established in some city in the state, and each county is to have a depository with an agent to sell the books in the county.

Counties that have a uniform series shall not be required to adopt the state series until after two years have elapsed. Any teacher violating the provisions of the law shall be fined not less than $10 nor more than $50 for each and every offence. The law does not go into effect until Sept. 1, 1898, in order that the law may be known and people generally might prepare for the change. This postponement was made specially in the interest of local book dealers, who, innocent of the prospective passage of a law that would be so far-reaching in its effects, had purchased stocks of books which would be left on their hands if the law went into immediate effect. The book trust has fought the passage of this bill every inch of the ground, while the press across the gulf states were practically unanimous in denouncing it. Eighteen states already have the system in operation, and all propounce it a success. Governors of three states in recent letters to Governor Culberson also testify to its efficiency and value.

Populists leaders and organs have charged that it was the corruption and political blackmail money people are beginning to believe that, perhaps, all populist declaimers of character and integrity boldly keep their hands behind them. Populist leaders in Texas, having nothing to sell, are above suspicion.—*Galveston News.*

Your business may increase or decrease. It never stands steadily at the same gross figure, without varying up or down. If its tendency is upward, put on steam and push it faster and further by liberal advertising. If it has a tendency to drop, you may be sure your competitors are getting that which you lose. Advertise your bargains, and recoup the loss! Keep up with the procession by all means, and if possible get into the front rank. To do this the golden means is advertising. And when you advertise put your advertisement in a live newspaper read by live people, and take the newspaper which will reach the homes—which is read by the people who buy.—*Gonzales Inquirer.*

The Corsicana Courier-Light admits that "prosperity is now said to be on the way, and come to think of it, we have many evidences of its near approach in Texas. It must be distinctly understood, however, that it doesn't bear the McKinley brand. Our bountiful crops will undoubtedly bring better times in spite of republican misdoings."

Did You Ever

Try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles. If not, get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all female complaints, exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have Loss of Appetite, Constipation, Headache, Fainting Spells, or are Nervous, Sleepless, Excitable, Melancholy or troubled with Dizzy Spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and Strength are guaranteed by its use. 50c. and $1.00 at Akin's Drug Store.

Tom Watson wants the glory of being the next pop candidate for president. No one will begrudge him that position. When he gets beaten he no doubt intends to contest the election as he always does to congress, if the government will foot the bill.

The Passing of Bryan.

The Washington Post, in commenting upon what some newspapers please to call the passing of Bryan says:

Has there been a 'passing of Bryan?' Does Mr. Bryan stand lower to-day in the esteem, the confidence, the affection of the democratic masses than he did on the day before election last November. Defeated candidate though he be, has he lost the smallest fraction of his influence over those who followed him through the brilliant and dramatic campaign of 1896? We look in vain for any evidence to such effect. Nowhere in the whole political prospect do we find the slightest indication that his star has waned. We see Mr. Cleveland retire to private life after twelve years of leadership, eight of which he spent as president of the United States, and save the little band of feathery ones who roost and twitter in the reform club of New York, we detect no symptoms of sorrow or regret in the ranks of the democracy. But Bryan, the standard bearer of a few months, the defeated chieftain with no record of domination to commend him, with no halo of glamour of successful leadership and no atmosphere of official power and prominence, Bryan is in the months of all democrats, his counsel is solicited in every state, his views and wishes are consulted heavily, the whole scheme of democratic action for the future revolves about him. Defeat at the polls seems to have only endeared and strengthened him. He arouses enthusiasm as surely and as powerfully as he did eight months ago. He is in all genuine respects more truly the head of the democratic party than he ever was before.

Nothing in the career of this extraordinary young man is as astounding as his present relation and influence over the party organization of which he is the idol, he was made the candidate and representative. When at the Chicago convention he first flung his pennants to the breeze, when convinced in an instant by dazzling attributes and endowed with the magnetic magic of popular eloquence, he seemed almost a demigod. Even then he was a boy wonderful product of political evolution than he is today. The religious fervor of a party galvanizing, the mysterious magnetism that transforms men into devotees, are not uncommon things in our experience. But the man who passes through the ordeal with the prestige of a conqueror, who endures the scrutiny and the conduct of hundreds of thousands of his fellow-citizens, and who, most trying test of all, encounters defeat eventually—the man who emerges from all these trials with his dignity undiminished and his influence intact—this man is not to be discussed with a quotation or illustrated with an epigram.

Has there been a 'passing of Bryan.' Not yet, dear little cynics. William J. Bryan is a more imperious and more forceful quantity in the democratic politics of the present than Mr. Cleveland and his personal followers put together. We do not attempt to explain it. We simply recognize the tremendous, overshadowing fact.

Some bright genius is experimenting in west Texas with the lowly 'mesquite bush' as a means of producing fruit. His plan is to graft peaches, pears, plums, apples, etc., upon the roots of the mesquite, and it is said they make a large healthy crop. This is another evidence of the great advantage of Texas soil and climate. Now, is some one will devise a scheme by which we can pick luscious watermelons from the despised ragweed and perform a surgical operation upon the festive jack rabbit that will transform him into a full grown work mule then we can expect a tide of immigration to flow into Texas from all over the United States.—*Decatur Star.*

The El Paso Tribune says: The Dallas News on Tuesday last published its June crop report, the second of the series of 1897. It shows that The News is the most enterprising newspaper in the State, and is not going to be outdone by any other paper in regard to crop statistics. It is a complete report gathered from reliable sources.

The irrigation boomers are putting lots of money in the pockets of a few struggling newspapers and influential citizens over the state whether the amendments carry or not. It will be a joke on the speculators now if the people repudiate the scheme.—*Memphis Herald.*

Good Blood

Is essential to health. Every nook and corner of the system is reached by the blood, and on its quality the condition of every organ depends. Good blood means strong nerves, good digestion, robust health. Impure blood means scrofula, dyspepsia, rheumatism, catarrh or other diseases. The surest way to have good blood is to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. This medicine purifies, vitalizes, and enriches the blood, and sends the elements of health and strength to every nerve, organ and tissue. It creates a good appetite, gives refreshing sleep and cures that tired feeling. Remember,

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills, easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

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Calls promptly attended to in town or country. Office at Graham & Cobb's drug store.

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I have a large and complete stock and can fill orders on short notice.
All kinds of repairing neatly done. Prices reasonable. Give me a trial.
Shop west side Public Square.

ESTRAYS.

REPORTED by A. J. Wheat, Com'r Prec. No. 1, and left with J. R. McCluskey, one brown mare mule, about 14½ hands high broke to work, 6 years old, branded KO on left shoulder. This July 5th, 1897.

REPORTED by A. J. Wheat, Commissioner Prec. No. 1, and left with J. H. Smith jr., one chestnut sorrel mare, 10 years old, has collar and saddle marks. This June 15, 1897.

REPORTED by A. J. Wheat, Com'r Prec. No. 1, and left with Bent Kramer, one bay horse 12 years old, 15½ hands high, star in forehead, branded [illegible] on left shoulder. This June 15, 1897.

REPORTED by A. C. Casey, Commissioner precinct No. 4, and left with S. H. Stinnett, one iron gray horse, two years old, 12½ hands high, no brands. This June 8th, 1897.

REPORTED by A. C. Casey, Com'r prec. No. 4, and left with J. A. Scrogum, one yellow mare 14 hands high, nine years old, branded J on left jaw, [illegible] on left shoulder, A O 33 on left hip and thigh, [illegible] on right hip shoulder. This June 8th, 1897.

CHAS. GAY, C. C. C. Y. C. T.

H. SCHUSTER,
MANUFACTURER OF
BOOTS and SHOES,
GRAHAM, TEXAS.
All work in the Boot and Shoe line executed neatly and promptly. Give me a trial. You will find my work first class and at the lowest prices.

Striking Miners.

Two Hundred Thousand Men Quit Work.

PITTSBURG, Pa., July 3.—The industrial circles were much excited to-day over the development in the situation among several important trades. On the verge of the declaration of the coal miners of the Pittsburg district to take the lead in the general suspension of the coal mining industry, came the concession of the tin plate manufacturers' association to the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers. The miners' officials here say that idleness will prevail in the majority of all the rail and river mines in the Pittsburg district.

They claim that the struggle for higher wages will be of short duration and that by reason of the great demand for coal for the lake trade at this season of the year they will be granted an advance before the operators lose large contracts for the future delivery of coal.

The miners' officials claim that a conservative estimate fixes the number of men who will go on a strike in Pennsylvania, West Virginia, Ohio, Indiana and Illinois at 200,000.

They hope to increase this number as the strike sentiment grows by the manufacturers. It is estimated that 5000 skilled workmen will resume Tuesday. Nearly all the tin plate manufacturers in the Pittsburg district have ordered enough to keep their plants running for the next six months. In a few plants the entire output for the next six months has already been sold.

President Batchford's Opinion.

COLUMBUS, O., July 3.—President Batchford of the United Mine Workers of America says of the miners' strikers:

The exact date of the miners' national suspension has been a matter of speculation with the newspapers of the country for weeks past. We are very thankful to the press for the friendly mention which this great movement has received from every quarter. We the press and public it is not a question of should or should not take place, but rather a question of when shall the movement for living wages be inaugurated.

"Independence Day was a day chosen as well fitting our condition. It is the anniversary of our political independence, let it also mark the beginning of an era of industrial freedom, and as our revolutionary fathers freed themselves from foreign rule let the miners of the country free themselves from the examination of their oppressors and wrest forever from their limbs the fetters and shackles of slavery. Independence day cannot be celebrated by a nobler act than to make proclamation to the world that they shall not longer submit to industrial servitude.

"Our present suspension is not of our choice. It is forced upon us by continuous reductions in wages and the point is reached where we can not and ought not to longer possess.

"Our miners throughout the country everywhere are ready for it as a last resort, and there is no doubt it will be the greatest movement of the kind this country has ever seen. Reports from every mining section indicate the temper and determination of the miners and show conclusively that this movement must continue until living wages are established.

"The convention held in Pittsburg to-day will be unanimous in support. Those miners who have been forced by the cupidity of their employers and by poverty to sign immoral contracts will throw them up, as they should do and join the suspension.

"I am not fearful that the miners will in any case violate law or order. This will be a peaceful contest; violence must not enter into it in any degree. Public opinion is with us. Telegrams and letters from men in all walks of life are pouring in endorsing our action. The great body of the people are on our side and we mean to retain their support by strict adherence to law and order.

"The independence proclamation of the United Mine Workers of America is that is 'that industrial despots and despotism must forever be suppressed.' With this inscribed on our banner and with 300,000 men imbued with a purely American spirit to carry it aloft, success will crown our efforts."

It is really laughable to see the Courier-Journal and other goldbug organs tearing their shirts about Grover. Henry Watterson and a few bolters of his ilk assert that it is simply awful for Cleveland to even desire the bolters to nominate him in 1900. Another stripe of these gold-bugs, among whom is the editor of the Montgomery, Ala., Advertiser, says that Grover is so grand and noble he must not be criticised. Now isn't this funny? A handful of bolters quarreling over a personage that is held in contempt by true democracy throughout the country. What difference does it make to the down trodden masses whether or not the Bloated Duck-Hunter wishes to immolate himself on the boltercrat altar in the next campaign? Why, he can't carry one county or precinct in a Democratic state in this Union. If these goldbug editors do not know this they haven't as much sense as young possoms.—*Sherman Courier.*

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
NEW YORK.
35 Doses—35 Cents
EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE —OF— Chas. H. Fletcher. IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF CASTORIA

Castoria is put up in one-size bottle only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or pretense that it is "just good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

Russia will not join Japan in a protest against Hawaiian annexation.

Happiness is What we are After.

But we can't have it when we are sick. Truly, the great pleasure of life is to have health, and Parker's Ginger Tonic has surprised many by bringing back the health they supposed was forever lost. Those who are weak and suffering great agony for delay, therefore, use Parker's Ginger Tonic once. It reaches the vital parts, strengthens you take it you feel that every organ of the system is being spurred to real and vital action. Pains disappear, the nerves are soothed, cheerfulness returns, Sleep and Digestion improve, and those good things come to stay—to all those who use it.

Stop the Printing.

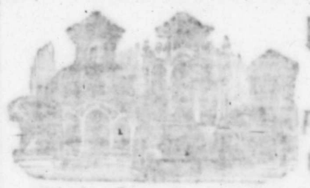
Only worry, dread, doubt, when the blues begin. Stop fooling and use Parker's Hair Balsam and save both life and color as your hair.

The Nashville American says that "Judge Reagan's speech was an able deliverance, and should be preserved in the archives of every southern home."

Dr. J. F. Brooks late physician in charge of the Keeley Inst tute at Hot Springs, Ark., and the Tri-Kelidia Remedy Co., Memphis, Tenn., has opened a private Institute at Hot Springs, for the treatment of the

MORPHINE, WHISKEY, OPIUM AND COCAINE HABIT.

And all diseases that come to the great Health resort, such as Rheumatism, Nervous Diseases, Nervous Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Stomach Complaints. His Home Treatment for the Whiskey and Drug Habit can be sent to any address. Correspondence solicited and consultation. References: Any Banker or Express Official of Hot Springs.

W. H. GEORGE,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

FURNITURE, CARPETS And Household GOODS,
Window Curtains, Mating, Picture Frames, Etc.
Undertaking a Specialty. Coffins Furnished Promptly.
Mineral Wells, Texas.

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

To Texas City or Bust! Back in Graham and Busted!

J. C. SHORT
Would respectfully say to his old friends and customers, as well as to all new ones, that he is to be found on the South side of the Square, at the old stand, with a full line of
Hardware, Cutlery, Tinware,
and everything from a paper of Tacks to a 8 horse Engine. A full line of
Guns and Ammunition.
And what you want leave your order and you shall have it if it takes the hides off
Repairing Guns and Sewing Machines,
as well as many other tedious and difficult jobs done, and all work warranted to be done as well as any other one-eyed man can do it. Call and see me whether you want to trade or not.
J. C. Short.

DON'T SACRIFICE . . .
Future Comfort for present seeming Economy, but BUY the Sewing Machine with an established reputation that guarantees you long and satisfactory service:

The WHITE.
ITS BEAUTIFULLY FIGURED WOODWORK, DURABLE CONSTRUCTION, FINE MECHANICAL ADJUSTMENT, coupled with the finest Set of Steel Attachments, makes it the MOST DESIRABLE MACHINE IN THE MARKET.
Dealers Wanted where we are not represented.
White Sewing Machine Co.,
Send for our beautiful half-tone catalogue. CLEVELAND, OHIO.
For Sale by V. F. GORRISSEN.

CONFEDERATE VETERAN.
NASHVILLE, TENN.
OFFICIALLY REPRESENTING
United Confederate Veterans, United Daughters of the Confederacy, The Sons, and other Organizations.
$1.00 a year. Two Samples, Four Two-Cent Stamps
S. A. CUNNINGHAM,
SPECIAL REPORTER in Clubs with this Paper

A TEXAS Product. Kitchen Queen Baking Powder.
Sold by MATTHEWS, TIDWELL & NORMAN, JNO. E. MORRISON & CO., FORD BROS.

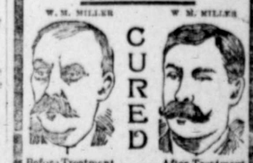
PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
The popular favorite for Dressing the hair, RESTORING ITS COLOR WHEN GRAY, and promoting its growth. It prevents handruff, cleanses the scalp, stops the hair falling and is sure to please. Ask your Druggist for it. 50 cents and $1.00.

Parker's Ginger Tonic
kept in a home is a sentinel to keep sickness out. The pleasant flavor of Ginger agreeably tones its more active remedial properties, and when used it imparts new energy to the vital system, improving the blood, increasing nutrition, and overcoming morbid and diseased conditions. To the many feeble and sick, and especially mothers, who have suffered long from nervous and physical debility, PARKER'S GINGER TONIC will prove of lasting benefit. Reaching the vital parts, it revives the heart power, and increases the strength, while it dispels pain and overcomes the nervous tension and morbid disorders that cause the distress. Indigestion and all the horrors it produces are subdued by it, and its corrective action on the system has made it eminently successful in lung troubles, colds and wasting diseases. 50c. & $1.

THE GREATEST AUTHORITY IN THE WORLD PRESCRIBES
CUSHMAN'S MENTHOL INHALER

COLDS IN HEAD, CATARRH, SORE THROAT, LA GRIPPE, HEADACHE or Any Deaf or Throat Trouble.
INFLUENZA! SEA SICKNESS!

Cushman's Menthol Balm
CUTS, BURNS, BRUISES, SCALDS, SALT RHEUM, ULCERS, FROSTED FEET, CHAPPED HANDS, ECZEMA, ERYSIPELAS, AND OLD SORES.
Specially Recommended for PILES.
CUSHMAN DRUG CO.

NERVOUS, DESPONDENT, WEAK, DISEASED MEN
Cures Guaranteed or No Pay
YOUNG OR MIDDLE-AGED MEN—You may have been the victim of Self Abuse when young. Lost the vigor of youth, and now find yourself at a age have complicated the work, so that the slightest exertion makes you feel the effects of your folly. You dread the future results. You know you cannot a man mentally and socially. Why not be cured in time and avoid the last an extreme of other wrecks of these diseases. Our NEW METHOD TREATMENT WILL CURE YOU AFTER ALL ELSE FAILS.
Emissions, Varicocele and Syphilis Cured


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"At the age of 18 I commenced to ruin my health. Later on as "ONE OF THE BOYS" I contracted a serious blood disease—SYPHILIS. I was weak and nervous, despondent, pimples, sunken eyes, bone pains, loss of hair, loss of ambition, sore throat, mucous patches in mouth, and in urine, varicocele—I was a wreck. I was in the last stage when a friend recommended Drs. Kennedy & Kergan. A dozen other doctors had failed in curing me. Drs. Kennedy & Kergan cured me in a few weeks by their New Method treatment. I would warn similar diseased men to beware of quacks. Frauds. They are reliable honest and skillful physicians." W. M. MILLER.
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We treat and cure Varicocele, Syphilis, Emissions, Gleet, Stricture, Nervous Debility, Unnatural Discharges, Kidney and Bladder Diseases.
17 YEARS IN OHIO
200,000 CURED
No cure, No Pay. Write for Question Blank for Home Treatment. Books Free. Consultation Free.
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