

6-17-1899

Carlsbad Current, 06-17-1899

Carlsbad Printing Co.

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THE McALL CO.,
128-146 West 14th St., New York.

THE CURRENT.

WM. H. MULLANE

Official Paper of Eddy County.

Published every Saturday at Carlsbad, N. M.
Application for entry at Eddy N. M. post-office as
third class mail matter.

SATURDAY JUNE 17, 1899.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

Weekly—By mail per annum, \$2.00.
By mail per six months, \$1.00.

The war in the Philippines is assuming unusual proportions. Each day the dispatches state that the fighting is the hardest since the commencement of hostilities.

While many towns in New Mexico are expecting to build fine structures, the city of Carlsbad is distancing all others in real building activity. The building boom is almost too strong to justify stability.

Admiral Dewey has again become a hero, this time by refusing to accept a home in Washington for himself, but asks that the money raised be used to establish a sailors' and soldiers' home. Dewey is more sensible than his hero worshippers.

The United States secretary of agriculture quotes government statistics to show that there has not been a pound of Mocha coffee brought into this country for fifty years and but little Java during the last twenty-five years. And yet millions of American citizens tickle their palates with "Mocha and Java" every day and "would rather go without coffee than drink Rio."

Parties abroad, with money to invest, are reminded of the fact that capital invested in New Mexico is safe. We never have any freak legislation here. We are not afraid of the money power; we want to get into partnership with it.—Albuquerque Democrat.

Very good. But does the Democrat mean to deny the power of money? Think of your legislature.—Graphic.

A little less money in buildings and a little more in mercantile property would be of untold benefit to Carlsbad. An association of women properly organized could do the country more good than all the banks and buildings ever erected. What we want in Carlsbad is cheaper goods if we ever expect to draw trade away from the towns along the T. & P. The railway is willing to do its part and cannot be accused of making the high prices paid for goods here. It is abnormal profits the town is suffering from.

The only industries the town of Carlsbad is blessed with, which employ help the year around and assist in keeping up the merchants are two newspapers. One or two more to spend money with the merchants would make room for more stores. In many towns the merchants stand by the newspapers but in Carlsbad many send away for stationery. The papers spent twice to four times the amount with the merchants that the merchants do with the newspapers. There is less competition among the merchants of this town than any other on earth. The storekeepers will not advertise for fear of creating competition.

The establishment of sanatoria in towns and abandoned forts in New Mexico naturally suggests the question, "Are sanatoria for consumptives dangerous to the health of the neighborhoods in which they may be established?" Dr. Knopf, a medical authority upon that subject, shows that they are not. The sanitary and aseptic management of such an institution prevents the scattering of the germs of the disease among the inhabitants near by. Not only are physicians and attendants scrupulously clean, but they keep the building and patients in the same condition, and become thereby an educative influence upon the surrounding inhabitants, teaching them to be as careful. As a matter of fact, in Germany where there are a large number of sanatoria for tuberculous patients, the death rate from consumption in villages where sanatoria are situated has decreased.

William Waldorf Astor's recent attempt to exploit his great grandfather as a great and noble man and the descendant of princes, for the sake of gratifying himself, the great-grandson with the British aristocracy, has led the Boston Globe to unearth some of the elder Astors' meannesses. Although unquestionably a genius as a money-getter, he was ungenerous and peevish to the last degree. While acknowledging that a poor skipper in his employment was the means of saving him \$750,000, he never gave the man any pecuniary reward; and on his dying bed he directed harsh proceedings against a poor widow who was behind him in her rest. And the Globe adds: "The sweet of dissolution was on his brow when a servant inopportunistly whispered to an attendant that a certain person had called. Catching the name of the caller, this candidate for the grave exclaimed, 'Let him in—he owes me \$900,' and when death came it found his wasted fingers clutching this roll of bills."

The self-expatiated English Astor, of course, omitted all incidents of this kind in his biographical notice of his great-grandfather.—Minneapolis Journal.

Shooting at Odessa.

Midland Reporter.
As a result of a shooting affray which occurred near Odessa Monday, Rube Reid lies painfully wounded at the home of his sister Mrs. Cross, in our city and Gene Kelley at the Brady House at Odessa. Sheriff Thomas and State Ranger Brown were involved in the shooting. It is impossible for us to get any definite particulars in regard to the cause of the shooting, as there are a hundred conflicting reports.

Reid and Kelley are both resting easy and it is hoped that both will be alright again soon.

Mr. Moore the Northwestern Life Agent who returned from Midland Thursday says Reid is not expected to live; that the food he digests passes out his sides through the bullet holes. An operation was performed yesterday but with what success is not known.

Arthur Douglass has opened a blacksmith shop in Tularosa.

The town of Chama this territory was nearly destroyed by fire this week. Chama is a New Mexican town without fire protection.

A special from Santa Fe says: "On account of the unprecedented drouth and the recent order of the interior department excluding ranchmen from forest reservations, sheepmen are in a bad plight, and sheep are dying by the thousands. Petitions to allow sheep to graze on the forest reserve for the next three months have been extensively circulated and will be telegraphed to the land commissioner at Washington, as urgent action is necessary to save what remains of the flocks of sheep in the territory."

The Springfield, Mass., Republican says: "The Rough Riders are going to have a great round-up and re-union at Las Vegas, N. M., on the 24th, 25th and 26th. There will be speeches by Gov. Roosevelt, Lieut. Col. Brodie and Lieut. Carter on the first day, the election of officers, and an evening parade of the regiment and re-union at the opera house. The 25th is Sunday and after union memorial services at the opera house, there will be excursions with an evening concert. Monday, five military bands are to assist in the military and civic parade, games and general festivities. The Rough Riders are going to be celebrated forever."

Another Carnival for Midland.
August 29, 30, 31, Sept. 1, and 2, are the dates set for a Cowboy Carnival and Fine Stock Show to be held at Midland Texas. The entertainment promised is of the most varied description.

Over \$2,000 will be hung up for races alone. Among the attractions will be exhibitions given by the most famous Rough Riders of America, also a grand reproduction of battles of the late war, including the famous charge at San Juan Hill.

A great Coursing Contest will be arranged and many other features will be added to make it the greatest entertainment ever given in West Texas.

FOR SALE:—Good 2½ wagon, team and harness, for only \$50.00—wagon and harness worth the money. Enquire at this office.

Notes for Beekeepers.

Written for the Republic.

If the bees are fed too heavily the combs will be filled up.

Many keepers clip the queens wings when they have their swarms.

Italian bees are better workers and are more easily controlled than black ones.

Approach a hive of bees from the side or rear, so as not to disturb the bees.

Basewood is said to be the greatest honey producer for the time that it is in bloom.

If you gain a footing in the hives the colonies will soon be destroyed.

There must be promptness in putting on surplus boxes or sections whenever the hives are crowded.

There is no possible economy in taking from a strong colony to build up a weak one.

A large number of extra combs are necessary when extracted honey is the object sought.

Little pine tar smeared on a board and placed near the hive will keep ants away.

Thick, well-ripened honey will not granulate so readily as that which is thin.

In rendering beeswax a tin, copper or brass vessel should be used. An iron vessel will darken it.

Bees should be kept on every farm, if for no other purpose than to fertilize the blossoms of the trees.

Dist and fish accumulating on the bottom boards make propagating places for the mites.

Honey properly kept will improve with age. The older it is the better it will be, but it must be kept dry.

Never pull up the covers that the bees have so closely sealed down unless compelled to do so.

Any extra work about the apiary should be attended to and everything gotten in readiness before the bees begin to swarm.

Beekeeping combined with fruit growing enables one to take a double crop.

from the same land.
Worker bees being undeveloped females may use and then be efficiently developed to lay eggs but their eggs will produce only drones.

One secret of getting wax of a bright yellow color is to allow it to cool slowly, but always to crystallize out to harden it.

WITHOUT WRAPPING PAPER.

Manila Shopkeepers Have Not Yet Learned How to Do It's a Scandal.

Such a thing as the delivery of goods from retail stores is unknown in Manila, and even wrapping them up to be carried by the purchaser is not considered a necessity.

If one goes into a tobaccoist's for a box of cigars, it is handed to him over the counter unwrapped. If he, by pantomime or the use of his "Spanish at a glance," succeeds in conveying the intelligence that he desires his purchase wrapped up, a search is instituted for a piece of newspaper, and if this be found, the box is enveloped in it and handed to him with a courteous bow, but without string.

A few bakery wagons may be seen going from house to house, and ice carts and soda water carts, but beyond these, regular delivery vehicles are unknown.

Nor is the early morning made melodious by the clatter of milk wagons. Genuine cow milk is a scarce article here. The water buffalo supplies most of the milk used, a snow-white liquid containing little cream and having a flavor none too pleasant to the American palate. There are a few Australian cattle kept in the suburbs of Manila, apparently of Durham and Devon extraction, but their milk is liquid gold a comparison with the other.

Instead of milk wagons, bare-legged milkmen with long-necked jars or bamboo cylinders hanging from either end of a pole carried on the shoulder.

All butter is imported in tins, and is a luxury for the rich only. With a luxuriant growth of grass the entire year, this ought to be a paradise for cattle, and perhaps Americans will develop its possibilities in this respect.

The substitute for the butcher cart and the grocer's wagon is the basket of woven bamboo carried from the market on the head of the customer, almost invariably a woman, a term including girls ten years and toothless cronies.

Everything to eat is sold at the "Merced," of which there are half a dozen in the city. But let not the reader think of a market where crisp vegetables, fresh meat or clean fish tempt the eye. Let him rather picture to his mind a large building, an open court, or a group of bamboo stalls, dirty, vile-smelling and unpleasant to the eye, where crowds of women, sprinkled with the male servants of white residents, make their daily purchases and haggle as long over a ten-cent bargain as a white man would over a railroad contract.

Whatever the shopper buys is laid in bulk in her shallow basket, and when she is satisfied she walks calmly away with the basket on her head, its contents exposed to the gaze of the public and accumulating dust.—N. Y. Post.

CUBAN FREEBOOTERS.

The Hardy Riders Have Laid in Waste Many Homes and Farms.

They are mostly mongrels, weather-hardened and soul-hardened savages, who have reverted to the type of their primitive ancestors, and reacquired the faculty of making a feast day commensurate the hardships of six fast days; digesting the sun-dried bull beef of their bivouacs as readily as the made fishes of a ransacked hotel, and sleeping in quagmires on a pillow of willow hurdles as soundly as in a feather bed. Their fox-trail instinct will easily prevail against the methods of civilized warfare; and their raids have already depopulated numerous districts, some of which once boasted prosperous farms, but are now shunned as the haunts of the predatory Kabyles are shunned by the Algerian settlers.

In the Sierra Mesilla, northeast of Bayamo, the industrial population has almost entirely disappeared under the terror of the freebooters, whose campfires can be seen smoking in the summit-glens, and whose constant raids at last caused to leave the farmers a living share in their agricultural products. The Cerro de Cobre, some 80 miles further south, is approached only by cattle hunters with a military escort; travelers who have attempted the passes of the old overland road have rarely returned to tell the results of the all but inevitable encounter with the scouts of the outlaws. The valley formed by the west fork of the Rio Verde, in the Province of Puerto Principe, was long dreaded as a haunt of runaway slaves, and these refugees have now been joined by desperadoes numerous enough to become savagely aggressive. Their neighbors, too, have abandoned hundreds of farms that can no longer be hoped to repay the toll of tillage. In stress of circumstances the outlaws take out a subsistence by hunting and fishing, but withal continue to extend the range of their marauding expeditions and last winter one of their restless leaders was caught and hanged by a posse of exasperated rancheros, on the charge of having decorated his headquarters den with arabesques of human heads, "nailed up spread-eagle fashion, or like a collection of dried fern-leaves." The total value of the property destroyed by these moss troopers has been computed to exceed half a billion dollars, and a list of their murders would resemble the bulletin of a Bohemian war chief.—Dr. P. L. Oswald, in Forum.

The Queen's Dons.

Weigh four eggs. Take their weight both in flour and in sugar, and three

quarters of it in butter. Cream the butter, add the flour with one scant teaspoonful of baking powder and a pinch of salt sifted into it, beat the eggs well, and add them and the sugar and a few drops of lemon extract. Drop on a buttered pan, put a few currants and bits of citron and a sprinkle of cinnamon on each, and bake from 15 to 20 minutes in a brisk oven.—Paritan.

SOME BIG FEES.

European Physicians Sometimes Obtain Fortunes for a Single Operation.

Several European physicians have made fortunes by single operations. Dr. Thomas Dimasdale, a Hertfordshire specialist, who was summoned to St. Petersburg in 1759 to vaccinate Empress Catherine II., received \$60,000 and a pension of \$2,500 a year. A certain Dr. Butler, who had obtained a world-wide reputation for his operations in lithotomy, received a lakh of rupees (then worth \$50,000) from each of six Indian rajahs for releasing them from their pains. The late czar of Russia paid Prof. Zacherine, a noted specialist of Moscow \$75,000 for two days' attendance. Dr. Gale, of Bristol, received a check for \$250,000 for curing a certain prominent nobleman of a diseased knee. Dr. Gale Yowski, who traveled all the way to Teheran to attend the son of the late shah, received \$35,000 and his expenses. Sir William Jenner received a baronetcy and \$50,000 for four weeks' attendance at the bedside of the prince of Wales. Sir Morell Mackenzie received \$100,000 for attending Emperor Frederick. Perhaps the most extravagant fee of all however, is that of an English army surgeon, who charged an Indian rajah \$50,000 for one prescription in a simple case of rheumatism.

Belligerent Crabs.

The most savage specimen of the crab species is found in Japan, seeming to dream of nothing but fighting, to delight in nothing but to fight. The minute he spies another of his kind he scrapes his claws together in rage, challenging him to the combat. Not a moment is wasted in preliminaries, but at it they go, hammer and tongs. It sounds like two rocks grinding against one another as their claws rattle against the hard shells. The sand flies as the warriors push each other hither and thither until at last one of them stretches himself out in the sun, tired to death. But he does not beg for mercy or attempt to run away, only feebly rubbing his claws together in defiance of his foe. That foe comes closer, and with his claws trembling with joy at his victory the conqueror catches hold of one claw of the vanquished crab, twists it until it comes off and bears away the palpitating limb as a trophy of his prowess. Such is a battle between warrior crabs.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS

and THE CURRENT

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Notice of Sheriff's Sale Under an Execution Venditioni Exponas.

In the district court within and for the county of Eddy, territory of New Mexico, Thomas Hobson, by next friend, No. 35, vs. Henry Sweet et al.

Notice is hereby given that, whereas, in and by the terms of an execution venditioni exponas issued from said court in the above styled cause on the 13th day of May, A. D. 1899, which came to my hands on the 14th day of May, A. D. 1899, I am advised that a judgment was rendered in said cause in favor of said plaintiff and against the defendants therein, Henry Sweet and Henrietta Sweet, on the 13th day of November, A. D. 1897, for the sum of \$102.20 damages and costs, amounting to \$121.35 as taxed and legal interest thereon, from that date and that at the same time a judgment sustaining certain attachment proceedings was rendered in favor of said plaintiff, and, whereas, I am commanded by the said writ to sell all of the interests of the said Henry Sweet and Henrietta Sweet in and to certain real estate situated in Eddy county, New Mexico, and better described as the s.w. 1/4 of sec. 25, and the n.w. 1/4 of sec. 25 of Twp. 26 n., R. 22 e., being in all 320 acres of land, being the same land which was attached by the then sheriff of Eddy county under the original writ of attachment issued in said cause.

Now therefore in accordance with the directions of said venditioni exponas, I will offer for sale at public auction all of the interests of the said Henry Sweet and Henrietta Sweet, either or both of them, which they now have in and to the said land above described, or so much thereof as may be necessary for the satisfaction of said judgment, amounting to \$121.35 as taxed and legal interest thereon, at the south front door of the court house at the town of Eddy, in Eddy county, territory of New Mexico, on Monday, the 10th day of July, A. D. 1899, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. of said day.

The terms of said sale are cash.

Witness my hand this 14th day of May, A. D. 1899.

M. C. STEWART,
Sheriff Eddy County, N. M.
First publication June 10-20.

Eddy Lodge No. 21, K. of P.

Meets every Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

All visitors are welcome.

JOHN BOLTON, C. C.

E. H. & S.

MASONIC.—Eddy Lodge No. 21, K. of P. & A. M.—Meets in regular communication at 7:30 p. m., 2nd and 4th Sundays of each month. Visiting brethren invited to attend. S. I. ROBERTSON, Secy.

A. N. PRATT, Secy.

L. O. O. F.—Eddy Lodge No. 21 meets every Friday evening in Masonic hall, visiting brothers in good standing cordially welcome.

C. H. WHITT, Secy. G. W. McWILLIS, N. G.

Eddy Camp Woodmen of the World. Meets in the City Hall the second and fourth Tuesday nights of each month.

JOHN L. BELL, C. C.

HENRY ROBERTSON, C. C.

J. F. MATHESON.

Grain-Commission Warehouse.
And General Forwarding

Hay, Grain, Seed, Feed, Blacksmith Coal

NOTICE.

We control between 300 and 400 resident lots in Eddy and we hereby give notice that on July 1st next we will increase the price on same from 50 to 100 per cent. The time to buy is NOW.

McLENATHEN & TRACY,

Real Estate Agents.

You will find the man you are looking for at

THE CENTRAL SALOON,

because they deal in first-class goods and everybody knows it.

Kemp & Woerner, Proprietors.

U. S. MEAT MARKET,

Fresh Meats, Sausage, Game, Etc.,
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All kinds of new work a Specialty. Farming implements of all kinds repaired, on short notice.

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LOCAL.

July 4th will be a great day in Eddy. Preaching at the M. E. church tomorrow.

Joe Simpson, the druggist, is listed among the sick.

Windsor Scott, the cattle king, went north Thursday.

J. S. Dicus, the broom man, was in town this week.

Back Stobaugh has been under the physician's care for some time.

Editor Fullen, of the Argus, has gone to Mexico on a pleasure trip.

Mrs. Joe Hunt is now much improved and will be out again in a few days.

Frank Robertson is now driving the delivery wagon for Joyce, Fruit & Co.

Miss Jennie Potter returned Monday from a short visit with friends in Roswell.

Mrs. Jack Wilson left Monday for Texas, to visit her parents for three months.

A. S. Harris, the Hope horse man, was attending to business in Eddy yesterday.

Murray & Cook have received a splendid new spring delivery wagon and it's a beauty.

A base ball team has been organized and the Eddy boys will cross bats with Midland the 4th.

B. F. Hammett, the El Paso real estate man, was looking at Carlsbad bargains Tuesday.

Miss Maud Cowden, of Midland, arrived Wednesday to visit her cousins, the Masses Laverty.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Crozier and Mrs. Bates spent a few days this week at Rocky Arroyo, fishing.

"Ten Nights in a Bar Room," by local talent, is now under way and promises to be first-class.

Ed B. Kenefick, of Chicago, arrived last week and has accepted a position with the Bank of Eddy.

Mrs. Anderson, a lady recently from Ft. Worth, is sick and in the hospital for medical treatment.

Miss Bessie Baily came down Monday from Hagerman, where she spent six weeks with her parents.

Wm. Woerner and wife departed Monday evening for a six week's visit to Will's old home in Kentucky.

Wm. Leck's fine milk cow died this week. Mr. Leck refused an offer of \$65 for the cow a few days since.

H. A. Nymeyer came in Tuesday from sixty miles east on the plains where he has been doing some surveying.

Mr. Tilton, from Elk Canon in the Sacramento mountains, was here this week and says it is very dry in his section.

R. P. Bland of Missouri, the great silver leader of the houses of representatives, died at 8:30 a. m. Thursday June 15.

Arthur O'Quinn's delivery horse took a fool notion and the result is Arthur looks like he had attended an Irish wake.

Mr. Tom Fletcher came up from Malaga bringing his baby for medical treatment, placing the little one under the care of Whitcher & Moebius.

Don't forget that Eddy intends to celebrate the Fourth and that visitors will find themselves well cared for and plenty amusement is assured for all.

Rev. J. Hammons, the newly appointed pastor of the M. E. church, will arrive tomorrow morning and will preach both morning and evening.

Mrs. Richard Rule, of El Paso, accompanied by her children, arrived Wednesday and will spend a month visiting her mother, Mrs. Lucius Anderson.

Several plairie schooners passed through town this week. Monday, en route home to Texas, returning from a wild goose chase to the Sacramento mountains.

As soon as the new depot of the P. V. & N. E. is completed at Pecos City, A. A. Briggs will go down to take charge as agent, having severed his connection with the factory.

The city dogs should take immediate action to exterminate the catpillars now making their appearance on the shade trees. Now is the time to strike the blow and if done at once these pests could be destroyed forever.

Sheriff M. C. Stewart went to Barstow, Saturday, returning Sunday with Marjorie Lopez, who is charged with stealing a lot of clothing and other plunder from a house near Phoenix. He was lodged in jail to await a hearing.

The Mexican show Wednesday night was the biggest fake for a long time—so say those who were foolish enough to attend. Even Elliott Henricks denounces it as an outrage and refuses to be infatuated the second time by such a gorgeous parade.

Chippewa & Kitcher, the enterprising blacksmiths, have received a new set of tools and erected another forge, this being necessary to meet the demands of their increasing business. They have also secured the services of Wm. Tipton, one of the best known blacksmiths in the valley.

Father Used to Make.

Said a young and tactful husband. To his inexperienced wife. "If you would but give up leading such a fashionable life. And devote more time to cooking—How to mix and when to bake—Then perhaps you might make pastry such as mother used to make." And the wife, resenting, answered (For the worm will turn, you know): "If you would but give up horses And a score of clubs or so To devote more time to business—When to buy and what to stock—Then, perhaps you might make money such as father used to make." —The Schenectady Republican.

A. A. Deeman is expecting his girl from Roswell.

Capt. Mancini spent several days in town this week from Roswell.

There was a heavy rain at Hagerman Wednesday; also a good rain on the plains.

Mrs. Harry Davidson, of Pecos, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Thos. Higgins, for a few days.

The Baptist Sunday school will give an ice cream social on the court house lawn Tuesday evening.

J. McSummey has received a fine saw outfit of barber goods which he will place in the new building commenced this week by Frank Harfield on the lot adjoining the saloon of Barfield & Cantrell on the north.

Maynard Sharpe left a sample of his fine peaches at the CURRENT office this week and it is needless to say they were delicious. The peaches are of good size and of fine flavor, such as only Mr. Sharpe knows how to raise.

Maynard Sharpe has made arrangements with B. T. Killough to handle his fruit crop this season. Commencing to-day, June 17, Mr. Killough will keep fruit on sale at his store for the season, which will continue for three months.

The demand for dwelling houses is not even fair, despite all reports to the contrary. If there is a person in Carlsbad looking for a residence that fact has not been made known to real estate dealers. Call at this office if you want good dwelling property at a fair rental.

The recent showers have been very beneficial to the range and has relieved the stockmen of much anxiety, yet a general rain to fill up the water holes is much needed. Range stock has suffered much for want of grass and water the past two months and, despite to the contrary, heavy losses would have been sustained had it not been for recent showers.

Maynard Sharpe left at the CURRENT office a basket of peaches, very fine appearing and the finest flavor. Mr. Sharpe is a magician among fruit trees and fruit. He has raised fruit in several states and says a serious item in fruit raising in a rain country is water at the right time and intelligently applied. The Pecos Valley is blessed with plenty of water with the peculiar ingredients that impart that beautiful color without injuring the flavor. He is emphatic against flooding or standing water.

Lucius Dills, formerly editor of the Roswell Record, returned from Hillsboro, where he has been during the entire proceedings of the Lee and Gilliland trial, and says that all of the reports, sent out by the associated press correspondent there about serious trouble being "momentarily expected" between individuals for the defense and prosecution, were false from beginning to end; that during the entire proceedings, everything was serene, and never at any time during the trial, was trouble even thought of. —El Paso Graphic.

M. P. Kerr returned home Wednesday from Alamogordo somewhat disabled, caused by a horse falling on him, breaking one rib and otherwise disabling and bruising him. Mr. Kerr reports work on the copper claim progressing nicely and says everything is encouraging. Work of taking out ore has been slow so far, owing to the fact that the vein was discovered near the top of the mountain and it was necessary to go down the side of the mountain and drive a tunnel in sixty feet ere the ore was reached. The tunnel is now back seventy feet and the ore vein is seven feet, good paying ore. Mr. Kerr will return to the mine as soon as he recovers from his injuries.

The jury in the Lee and Gilliland case, wherein they were charged with the murder of Henry Fountain, returned a verdict Monday night of not guilty. Lee and Gilliland were sent to jail at Alamogordo to be held until September, when they will be tried at Silver City for the murder of Col. Fountain and Deputy Sheriff Kearney in the case just closed the territory brought out all its evidence and failed to convict while the defendants used less than half of their witnesses, and as the trial for the murder of Fountain was identical the same as for the murder of his son, further prosecution is useless. The evidence in the case just closed indicated persecution, rather than prosecution, and if general opinion is worth anything, politics had more to do with the case than it should have.

The Midland Base Ball team have accepted the challenge of the Eddy team to play a game on July 4th at Eddy. Our boys have not yet begun to practice, but as both teams have agreed to play strictly "home boys" it is believed we can make things interesting for the Eddy boys. The following team will make the trip and defend the record of the old and celebrated Taylor Colts: By Johnson, R. A. Gregory, Gus Phillips, G. Gregory, Bert Rawlins, Bruce Gregory, Bob Causey, Chas. O. Neal, and D. H. Coleman. A large crowd will accompany the boys to Eddy to encourage the boys and help our sister city celebrate. A big time is anticipated.

The work of laying rock will commence next Monday on the block next door to Hotel Schlitz which will be a one story building with fourteen foot ceilings two rooms each 25x125 with glass front iron pillars and metal roof. The building will be occupied as a hardware and implement store by Tracy & McKean and a saloon by Conway the big saloon man of Pecos, Colorado and other Texas points.

Jno. H. Joyce sold the two lots on the corner of Greene and Canon streets one of which was occupied by the structure recently destroyed by fire and known as the Pennabaker-Joyce building. The consideration was \$325, to E. S. Osborne, who expects to erect a rock building in the future.

Jack Brogden, of Seven Rivers, purchased through W. F. Daugherty and Jno. D. Walker agents, the Harey sheep at \$2.00 and lambs for \$1.00. The sheep were sold by Mr. Harey to Hudson & Casey of Pecos, some time ago, they selling to Mr. Brogden.

Walter E. Locke, of Santa Fe, who was charged with the murder of his brother-in-law, Fred Merrill, formerly assistant superintendent of the pen, was acquitted, the court deciding that Merrill committed suicide.

S. T. Bitting, the enterprising banker, purchased of Barfield & Cantrell the building formerly occupied by them as a saloon. Mr. Bitting has moved the building to the lot adjoining J. S. Crozier's cycler.

D. W. Gerhart has retired as manager of Hotel Schlitz, having disposed of his lease to Geo. H. Hutchins. Mr. Gerhart has conducted the hotel very successfully and leaves it with a good business worked up.

The invitation sent by the Fourth of July committee to the Midland base ball club was accepted. Shortly after a communication from the Roswell club was received, offering to play ball in Eddy on the Fourth.

Cam Dow and George Nelson had a personal encounter at Seven Rivers last Saturday. Cam had his face pretty badly hurt. What the cause of the trouble was is impossible to learn at present.

A special car passed through Eddy, Sunday, for Pecos, having on board two prominent members of the Texas railway commission, Commissioner Mayhew and Accountant Askew.

A heavy rain fell to the north and east some twenty miles, Wednesday. Water stood a foot deep in the depressions on the prairie seven miles northeast of town.

Six cans of sardines are sold in El Paso for 25 cents but only three cans in Carlsbad. It is the freight you know.

Robert Kellabin, the Roswell life insurance man, is in town talking business regarding the uncertainty of life.

A very pleasant party was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Barber, Thursday evening of this week.

R. M. Love says he will have a fair crop of peaches, which he expects to put on the market next week.

The Frank Barfield house is nearing completion and will be a fine little building when completed.

A. S. Crozier is attending to business again after a bout with rheumatism.

The following item from the Roswell Register in regard to the closing exercises of the Military Institute reflects much credit on an Eddy boy. Cadet Walter Daugherty not only received the medal on this score, but also captured the one on boxing:

The captains took charge of the companies and drilled them in the manual of arms. On the slightest mistake the cadets were off by one dropped from the ranks until at length only two remained who had made no error in the execution of any command, Cadet J. M. Cowden, of Company B, and Cadet Daugherty, of Company A. The commandant took the remainder of the competition in charge and put the contestants through a rigid and searching series of commands, which resulted in Cadet Daugherty being the winner, having made not the slightest mistake throughout the entire contest. He received very hearty congratulations from the spectators who were present and from his comrades, with whom he is deservedly very popular.

The Pecos System. Eddy, New Mex. June 15 1899.

ALL AGENTS.

On account of 4th. of July celebration, you may sell round trip tickets to any point on the Pecos System at one fare for round trip. Selling dates July 2nd and 4th for trains Nos. one and two to those dates; with final limit for return for trains one and two of July 5th.

DON D. DONAHUE, G. P. A.

BLACKMORE'S

BLACKMORE'S

Best Line of Cigars in Town.

Don't Commit Suicide!

By taking state drugs—like some stores sell—when you can always secure from us

The Newest and Freshest Drugs in Town.

Paints, Oils, Brushes and Sundries.

T. F. BLACKMORE.

2 Doors south of Hotel.



HOTEL SCHLITZ,

EDDY, N. M.

GEO. H. HUTCHINS Manager.

Hillside Dairy Farm,

F. E. BRYANT, Proprietor.

Fresh Cream, Milk and Butter Delivered to All Parts of the City.

Special Cows for Invalids and Children.

COWS FROM OUR REGISTERED HERD OF JERSEY CATTLE FOR SALE AT ALL TIMES.

INSPECTION INVITED.

S. T. BITTING, BANKER.

3 Doors Below Hotel Windsor, Eddy, N. M.

A general banking business done.

Exchange furnished to customers free of charge.

J. A. LAW

Painter and Paper Hanger.

Headquarters at Blackmore's. Get My Prices.

Geo. Lucas will do all kinds of draying and hauling promptly.

Pendleton & Jump have fine heavy rigs, hay and grain at lowest rates for cash.

Reduced Rates for Summer Trips. Commencing June 1st and continuing to and including September 30th, 1899, the Texas & Pacific Railway Co. will sell round trip summer tourist tickets to points in Alabama, Arkansas, Colorado, District of Columbia, Georgia, Illinois, Indiana, Kentucky, Maryland, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Mississippi, Missouri, New York, North Carolina, North Dakota, Ohio, Ontario, Pennsylvania, Quebec, South Carolina, Tennessee, Virginia, West Virginia and Wisconsin, at a considerable reduction in rates. See the nearest ticket agent for full information or write E. P. Turner, G. P. & T. A., Dallas, Texas.

The following from the Las Vegas Optic locates the editor of the Argus at that point he having visited quite a number of New Mexico points in the past ten days.

Editor Fullen, of the Pecos Valley Argus, and postmaster at Carlsbad, is in the city on business and meeting old friends. Mr. Fullen was connected with the Optic about seven years ago, leaving here for Roswell and going from there to Eddy, where he accepted a position on the Pecos Valley Argus. His abilities were soon recognized, and when Editor Hawkins resigned the position as manager of the Argus, Mr. Fullen was selected to take his place.

Careful Service

Characterize every department of our store. Care in filling your prescriptions; care in giving you just what you want, whether you come for it yourself, or send the children. And back of this we observe care in the selection of the goods we sell you. We have only

One Quality

and that the best. This is evidenced in every article we sell. No matter whether you have a prescription filled or buy a tooth brush, you can rest assured it will be of the best quality obtainable. We buy only from recognized manufacturers, and being large buyers obtain special market discounts which enable us to sell at the lowest possible prices consistent with high quality. We offer you this service; if you are dissatisfied in any way—we go further—and refund your money.

Eddy Drug Co.

Lumber Yard.

A. S. PRATT, Prop'r. Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Doors, Mouldings, Pickets, Sash, Etc.

D. J. Thogas. L. M. Cottier.

Thomas & Collier, Contractors and Builders.

Plans and estimates furnished and all work done promptly. EDDY, NEW MEX.

Camp Meeting.

The Lincoln Baptist Association will meet at Fernal, Thursday night, August 10, 1899. As a number of people will be going from the Pecos Valley we have prepared an itinerary so that those wishing to go in company may do so.

ITINERARY.

1. Aug. 6—Leave Carlsbad (Eddy); camp that night at Seven Rivers.
2. Aug. 7—Camp at the upper school house, Hope.
3. Aug. 8—Camp at Lower Pecosco.
4. Aug. 9—Camp in Cox canon.

There will be preaching every night on this journey. Rev. Dr. Ralston, of Omaha, Neb., superintendent of missions, and Rev. J. W. Crooks, of Denver, general missionary, are expected to be with us and fill these appointments.

6. Thursday, Aug. 10—On to Fernal, the place of meeting. At night Dr. Emerson of Carlsbad, will preach the introductory sermon before the association.

The association will be in session Friday, Saturday and Sunday. The camp meeting services will commence on Monday, Aug. 14, and continue several days. It is hoped that those coming from Roswell and other points in the upper Pecos Valley will join the caravan at Hope the evening of Aug. 7. Persons wishing to go by rail can do so by way of El Paso. Fernal is on the E. P. & N. E. Ry., sixteen miles from Alamogordo. It is six miles from Cloudercroft on the summit of the Sacramento mountains.

ANANIAS GREEN, Moderator.

A Presidents Grave Unmarked.

Two pages of pictures in the June Ladies Home Journal give views of the places "Where Our Presidents are Buried," recall the fact four of the first five of our Chief Executives sleep in the soil of Old Virginia. The picture shows that the grave of President John Tyler, at Richmond, Virginia, is absolutely unmarked—even by a small headstone. Visitors to Hollywood cemetery are shown a scarcely perceptible mound, over which a magnolia tree spreads its shade in summer, as the resting place of our tenth President. The burial places of all the others are marked with monuments or tombs, except those of the two Adamses, who are buried under the portico of the First Church at Quincy, Massachusetts.

We Don't Puff and Blow

about paying printers high (7) salaries—it is something foreign to good taste. Many business men get big (7) salaries. The printer does the big end of the job printing for business men in Eddy county and lets the other fellows put about high (7) salaries, etc. If you want good printing because it is cheap see this office, but if you want sturdy work by high printers go elsewhere. Don't come to this office.

In the suit for slander, brought by Dr. S. A. Hayden, editor of the "Pecos Baptist Herald," against Dr. J. B. Cranfill, editor of the Baptist Standard at Dallas, the jury returned a verdict for plaintiff for \$20,000 actual and \$10,000 exemplary damages. Appeal was taken. On last Tuesday Dr. Hayden was arrested on four affidavits by Dr. Cranfill on charge of criminal libel, and bonded by J. S. Downs and Milton Park for \$200 in each case. Dudley G. Wooten is attorney for Cranfill.

A. J. ALLEN,

Pumps, Windmills, Casing, Piping, Etc., Etc. And all kinds of Supplies. Plumbing and Tining. Bronson Block, - Eddy.

Pat Murray,

DEALER IN HARNESS, SADDLES, BUGGIES.

I desire to say to the people of Eddy that I have moved my stock of Harness, Saddles, Buggies, Etc., from Midland and have opened up in Eddy next door to the E. K. restaurant. My stock is complete and consists of the latest and best goods to be found and I invite the public to call on me when in need of anything in this line. Repair Work Done Promptly. PAT MURRAY.

ADDS PI TO HIS LUNCH.

The Tardy Suburbanite's Morning Struggle with the Restless Paper Parcel.

The man in the suburbs had his lunch neatly tied in a square paper parcel which did not look its function. He started from the house in orderly procession, says the Chicago Chronicle, but he turned the corner when he reached the sidewalk and dropped the unsuspicious bundle to the sidewalk, spilling the yellow paper and depositing sandwiches and cake on the ground. Then the train whistle sounded its warning note, and in despair the tortured suburbanite crumpled cake and bread promiscuously into his pockets and started on a run for the station. He caught the last platform of the last car and hurriedly sought a seat. When the conductor asked for his ticket he managed to extract the small pasteboard without showing the contents of one pocket, but tugging deep into the other for his handkerchief to wipe his heated brow, out flew crumpled bread and strings of ham and cake that looked as if the frosting had been nibbled by mice. The passengers smiled. They could not have been human and done otherwise, but the man made no allowances for uncontrollable disabilities. He glared at the offending man and women, savagely thrust back the bread and buttered cake into his pocket and enveloped his burning countenance in the cooling pages of the morning paper. But there was a look of flint in his eye that spoke the guilt of the home-cooked luncheon.

THE SWEEPER TEAM.

A Pictorial Spectacle That Is Still to Be Seen on City Horse Car Lines.

The sweeper team, always the pride of the car stable, is disappearing rapidly now before the power sweeper of the electric and cable roads; but when, on occasion, it does appear on the few remaining horse-drawn lines of the city, it is made up in the same fine style as ever. When the sweeper team goes for good it will trot away in good form and flying colors, says the New York Sun.

Thus there was seen the other day on a city street car track over which horse cars are still running a sweeper team of eight white horses in perfectly matched pairs and all good-sized, the wheel pair big horses and the other pairs tapering uniformly to the leaders, but put running down very much, just enough to give the big team form and style. The harness of every set of harness was painted red, not a glaring red nor a muddy dark red—it was more pinkish and transparent—and this narrow band of bright color running around the black collar of each white horse looked either gaudy or out of place. It gave the outfit just the proper touch of fineness.

The horses were all good steppers at they moved with a proper pride; the big team was of course well driven. It was not perhaps the greatest team ever seen, but it was something uncommon alike.

SIGNAL SERVICE.

As Operated by the Captain and His Bride When They Were Separated.

The captain had not been long married when he was ordered into camp. The long-expected call had come at last. To be sure, the camp was in plain sight of the captain's residence, which was some fifty miles of the hardship, but then it was still a separation, and to lighten their terrible condition it was arranged that the bereaved husband and wife should signal to each other often with handkerchiefs, says the Cincinnati Enquirer.

It was on the second day that the young wife was seated on the porch reading.

"Tell me, Jane," she said, "is Arthur still signaling?"

"Yes, ma'am," answered the maid.

"Then keep waving your handkerchief. I want to finish this novel!"

At the same moment, in camp, an officer from an adjacent company stepped up to the captain.

"I say, old man," he asked, "why do you keep that man waving that day waving a handkerchief?"

"Oh, it's me," said the captain.

"Practice for," he answered. "Say, I've got some good stuff inside."

The Length of Human Life.

According to M. L. Holl Schooling, of Brussels, says Cosmos, there is an old rule for finding the length of a man's life if the present age lies between 12 and 55 years. This is the rule: Subtract the present age from 55 and divide the remainder by 2; the result will give the number of years you have yet to live. This old rule was discovered by the mathematician De Moivre, who emigrated to England from France in 1685 and became a member of the Royal Society. The curves given by Mr. Schooling are interesting to examine. A first diagram shows the chance that every man has of living one year longer than his present age. At birth this chance is 5 to 1; at 5 years, 119 to 1; at 10, 512 to 1; at 15, 347 to 1; at 20, 207 to 1; at 25, 156 to 1; at 30, 120 to 1; at 35, 97 to 1; at 40, 78 to 1; at 45, 62 to 1; at 50, 50 to 1; at 55, 40 to 1; at 60, 32 to 1; at 65, 25 to 1; at 70, 20 to 1; at 75, 15 to 1; at 80, 12 to 1; at 85, 9 to 1; at 90, 7 to 1; at 95, 5 to 1; at 100, 3 to 1. The second diagram shows the chance that every man has of living one year longer than his present age. At birth this chance is 5 to 1; at 5 years, 119 to 1; at 10, 512 to 1; at 15, 347 to 1; at 20, 207 to 1; at 25, 156 to 1; at 30, 120 to 1; at 35, 97 to 1; at 40, 78 to 1; at 45, 62 to 1; at 50, 50 to 1; at 55, 40 to 1; at 60, 32 to 1; at 65, 25 to 1; at 70, 20 to 1; at 75, 15 to 1; at 80, 12 to 1; at 85, 9 to 1; at 90, 7 to 1; at 95, 5 to 1; at 100, 3 to 1.

Soldiers of France and Germany.

Twenty-five years ago France was able to put 500,000 soldiers in the field as Germany. To-day it falls short by about 1,000,000 men.

Postal Cards.

More than 2,000 different kinds of postal cards have been issued during the last 25 years.

A WOMAN WARRIOR.

Wife of the Transvaal Commander a Good Fighter.

It Was Through Her That the English Were Defeated at Mafeking—Her Husband's Stakes Command.

Since the days of Cleopatra the number of women to actually take part in the conduct of the wars of their respective countries has been few. At the present day there is only one woman who, with any justice, can be termed "a general in petticoats," and that is Mrs. Joubert, wife of Gen. Joubert, commander in chief of the Transvaal forces. Mrs. Joubert has accompanied her husband in all the wars he has undertaken. Her cheery face, almost hidden from view under the folds of a huge black cap, has become such a familiar sight that the familiarity of one woman walking in and out among an armed force of several thousand men seems to be a commonplace. From the days of her earliest childhood Mrs. Joubert has been used to war's alarms. She can load and fire off a gun with almost as much skill as "Slim Piet" (Anglicized "Clever Piet") himself, and on many occasions has shown the greatest courage.

It is not generally known that it was to Mrs. Joubert that the great defeat of the English at Mafeking was greatly due. The general considered the position unassailable, but Mrs. Joubert, her eyes averted with patriotism, urged the attack, eventually conquering the scruples of her husband and the other commanders. The result is known.

Mrs. Joubert's last appearance at a war occurred during the recent Magatoland campaign, at the extreme north of the Transvaal. An artillery, lighter and native force of nearly 10,000 men was dispatched to the front to subdue the rebel chief, M'Taba, entrenched in a series of rocky fastnesses backed by the Limpopo. Notwithstanding what was feared would be the bloody nature of the war, the heat—over 100 degrees in the shade—and the fever, the plucky woman joined the general a week or two after his arrival at the Hoof Lager, accompanied only by two or three little Kaffir maids.

Finding Gen. Joubert in anything but comfortable tent, she routed him out, erected a tent of her own and installed him amid all the comforts of home. What was more, she reconstructed the general's mess arrangements and cooked his meals with her own hands. The wife of the commanding general peeling potatoes was an ordinary sight during the campaign.

On one occasion during the war the news came into camp that the general had been taken ill 30 miles away, in the midst of a country full of hostile natives and deadly with malaria. Without hesitation, Mrs. Joubert made preparations to go and join her husband, and it is little doubt that she would have accomplished her purpose had not more reassuring news come to hand.

The war came to an early close owing to the military genius of Gen. Joubert, and it is not too much to say, his better half. The plans of the campaign from the time Mrs. Joubert arrived till the camp was struck were talked over at her dinner table, her sound advice and almost unequalled knowledge of Kaffir warfare being held in high esteem.

Although such a warrior, Mrs. Joubert is a true woman. There is nothing masculine about either her appearance or manner. Unlike most of the Afrikaner women, she is slim, especially when compared with the robust proportions of Gen. Joubert. Wonderfully active, for her 60 years, and over, she can accomplish as much hard work in an hour as town-bred women would in a week.

Needless to say, she is immensely popular among the burghers. To the sick she is ever ready to lend assistance, and many a dying man has blessed her ministrations. When not on the war-path, Mrs. Joubert is singularly retiring. Many of her friends have never seen her, although she lives in their midst, in the town house of the general, off Market street. Her preference, however, is for the quiet of the farm, where she loves to remain until called forth to the battles of her country by widely affectionate—Chicago Times-Herald.

The Eclipse of 1900.

The eclipse committee, with Mr. Simon Newcomb as chairman, is now gathering information regarding the intended observation of the totality of the sun which will occur in 1900, along the line reaching northeast from New Orleans to Norfolk, and thence across the Atlantic to Spain and Africa. The totality is but brief in duration; still it is expected that many observers will take part, although fewer observations can be made than if a longer duration were available. Observers will probably prefer the stations east of the Alleghenies, as to the west of those mountains the duration will range from one minute 50 seconds near the mountains, to one minute 13 seconds, near New Orleans, where the sun will be much nearer the horizon. The circular of the committee invites the cooperation of astronomers generally as to the measures to be taken.—The Nation.

The Bible in Tagalog.

One of the most important results of Dewey's victory will be a Bible printed in Tagalog. It will be for the use of the missionaries who will follow the American flag in the Philippines, and who will try to make converts among the wild and untutored Tagalogs. The translation is now under way in England. The Tagalog Bible will be distributed among the Tagals, the strange tribe of beings, whom Admiral Dewey the other day characterized as "half child, half devil."—N. Y. Journal.

AS FULL AS A GOAT.

The Iowa's Mosaic Attends a Wake and Disgraces the American Navy.

The goat of the battleship Iowa succumbed to the temptations of shore leave early one morning recently, and was locked up at the city prison on the charge of "drunk and disorderly," says the San Francisco Chronicle.

In company with three or four jackies from the Iowa the goat had been attending a wake at the undertaking establishment of Carew & English, at Van Ness avenue and Oak street. In the course of the evening his conduct became too boisterous even for a wake.

Officer R. Kahn made the arrest, and one of the Iowa jackies who were the companions of the goat's revelry went part way to the station with his disgraced friend, and then at thought of the fun they were all having back at the wake he said to the goat: "Bill, old man, I hope you won't think hard of me if I go back. You're in good hands. Just go along, and I'll join you after a bit."

Thus it happened that the convivial member of the warship, stumbling along and blentling occasionally some very unmusical notes, deserted by his messmates in time of heavy weather, was, in the words of the mariner, towed into port with his propeller shaft damaged. After he woke up he was turned over to his friends and taken aboard.

Bill's behavior at the wake is described as having been something remarkable. The services in memory of the dead had lasted through the evening and until two o'clock in the morning. At that hour it was necessary to summon the police to insure the safety of both the living and the dead.

A ZULU BRIDE.

Elaborate Hair Dressing Is the Leading Feature of Her Nuptial Get-Up.

The daughter of a Zulu in comfortable circumstances does not leave her father's kraal without much pomp and many queer rites, which doubtless are held by her people in high estimation. It may be noted, too, that the marriage customs of these dusky Africans are subject to innumerable variations, each tribe having its own peculiarities.

Hair-dressing, by the way, is an important feature both to the bride and bridegroom, and the attention paid to the coiffure of the pair would shame the performance of a West end hairdresser who arranges a bride's locks and fastens the orange blossom chapel. A cone-shaped erection, for instance, is the lawful coiffure of a Zulu wife, and this cannot be legally worn till the marriage rites are duly completed. Save for the all-important one, the head of a Zulu bride is closely shaved, an assagai being used for the purpose; whilst, as soon as a youth is of a marriageable age, his head is shorn to leave a ring around the scalp, and then liberally besmeared with fat and ochre, without which unguents no Zulu would feel fittingly decorated for his bride. When the bridegroom-elect has been shorn of all his hair save the wool on the crown, which is trained in a circular shape and some four inches in diameter, a ring is sewn to this, of gum and charcoal; in this the Zulu thrusts long snuff spoons, needles and small utility articles, and is very proud of his ring, which is the badge of manhood.—Cassell's Magazine.

YALE'S ANCESTRAL HOME.

The Old Chapel at Bryn Mawr, Wales, Is Named After "St. Ellys."

To one spot in North Wales many an American pilgrim wends his way. This is Wrexham, in whose beautiful church lie the bones of Ellyhu Yale, who gave both name and benefactions to our honored university. On his tombstone are cut these concise lines:

Born in America; in Europe bred, in Africa traveled and in India wed, Where he lived and thrived; at London died.

It is from this region, says the New York Tribune, that Ellyhu Yale's Pilgrim progenitor went forth to New England, and Yales still live at Playn-Yale and worship in the transept known as the Yale chapel in the ancient little church of Bryn Eglwys, near Wrexham.

In the body of the church a small congregation of hill farmers, as their fathers before them have done for centuries, worship in the vernacular, and I have often thought what amazement and what strange emotions would stir the breast of a Yale graduate if he could be transported of a sudden across the Atlantic and dropped down some Sunday afternoon into this time-battered, weather-bitten place, looking out from its green ridge upon the everlasting hills as the rustic choir were belabored by the "Magnificat." "Fy enaid a fawrha ys arglydd a'm hyspydd a lawenychodd ys Nuw fy iachawdd."

Sea Water for Street Sprinkling.

The Merchants' association of San Francisco, says the Popular Science Monthly, has been trying the experiment of sprinkling a street with sea water, and finds that such water binds the dirt together between the paving stones, so that when it is dry no loose dust is formed to be raised by the wind; that sea water does not dry so quickly as fresh water, so that it has been claimed when salt water has been used that one load of it is equal to three loads of fresh water. The salt water which is deposited on the street absorbs moisture from the air during the night, whereby the street is thoroughly moist during the early morning and has the appearance of being freshly sprinkled.

A Lapland Drink.

Smoked snow water is a favorite drink to Lapland.

BLOOD AND TOMATOES.

A Supposed Tragedy That Proved to Be a Perfectly Harmless Mistake.

Unusual excitement disturbed the quiet of a Philadelphia residence one recent Sunday evening, resulting in the hurried visits of a policeman and two doctors to the house. Just as the man of the house and his wife reached the front step on the way home from church the door had been hurriedly thrown open and out rushed the cook, who called for "help!" When she saw her mistress she declared between sobs that the kitchen range had exploded and that her cousin had been killed. The mistress ran into the kitchen after sending her husband for the doctors and found the place covered with ashes and a young man apparently half-dead lying in a chair in front of the range. His head and face were apparently covered with blood, but it was soon discovered that he was still alive, as he said he was only stunned. The housewife immediately set to work to wash the man's head and face to prepare him for the doctors, but she was moved to merriment when she found that the supposed blood was only tomato juice. In truth the cousin was not injured at all. The explanation was that the cook had placed a can of tomatoes under the grate to melt the sealing on the lid and that the explosion, which scattered the ashes and tomatoes, followed the expansion of the frozen liquid in the can. When the policeman and doctors arrived they were told the story and joined in the laugh, which was on the cook and her cousin.

LUCREZIA BORGIA.

The Prevailing Conception of the Historic Poisoner's Character Is False.

"All her contemporaries agree in describing her as singularly attractive, with a sweet joyousness and charm quite peculiar to herself," says "The History of the Popes," by Dr. Henry Foster. "She is of middle height and graceful in form," writes Ugole Canale of Parma; "her face is rather long, the nose well cut, hair golden, eyes of no special color, her mouth rather large, the teeth brilliantly white, her neck is slender and fair, the bust admirably proportioned. She is always gay and smiling." Other narrators specially praise her long golden hair.

"Unfortunately, we have no trustworthy portrait of this remarkable woman; at the same time we can gather from some medals which were struck at Ferrara during her stay there, a fair notion of her features. The best of these medals, designed apparently by Filippino Lippi, shows how false the prevailing conception of this woman's character, woven out of partisanship and calumny, has been. The little head, with its delicate features, is rather charming than beautiful, the expression is mildly, almost childish, the abundant hair flows down over the shoulders, the large eyes have a far-off look. The character of the face is soft, irresolute and gentle; there is no trace of strong passions and rather it denotes a weak and passive nature, incapable of self-determination."

A PARISIAN EGG FORGER.

Many of His False Productions Are Purchased for Scientific Collections.

A curious account is given by a Paris correspondent of the discovery of an egg forger, whose false productions are purchased for scientific collections and by amateurs, says the Lincoln Daily News. The man was very clever. A visitor saw him make a penguin egg that could not be distinguished from the real one that served him for a model. He made the shell of plaster of paris burnt and glazed. The egg was intended for a man who furnished eggs for a foreign scientific collection. These imitations are not difficult, for among the real eggs of most species there are so many varieties that even the most practiced expert could not distinguish all of them. The eggs of the common fly-catcher are very cheap. By chemical treatment they acquire a bluish green shining color, and are then sold at a very high price as the eggs of the silk-tail. From common duck eggs are fabricated the eggs of a falcon, for which 50 or 60 francs are paid. The duck eggs for this purpose are given a silver-green color. Pigeon and wood pigeon eggs are also transformed into rarer products of middle-sized birds. Nightingale eggs are difficult to procure and are therefore very dear. They are imitated by coloring larks' eggs brown. The egg forger was for a long time an assistant in a natural-history museum in the provinces.

Prophetic.

The Paris papers are telling an interesting story of a newly-elected member of the French senate. M. Bassinet, like many of his colleagues, is a self-made man, and began life as a journeyman mason. In that capacity he was employed to renovate the sculptural facade of the Luxembourg palace, when the architect, noting his skill and industry, said to him by way of encouragement: "Why, you couldn't be making a better job of it if it were your own house." The young workman smiled, and is said to have answered: "One never knows what the future may bring forth." He had at the time no political aspirations, but all the same he now sits as senator in the building he helped to adorn.

A Young Executive.

Earl Beauchamp is one of the youngest men who have in recent years been appointed to a colonial governorship. He is not quite 27 years of age.

Ever Notice It?

The stars on the United States coinage are six-pointed, while the United States flag carries five-pointed stars.

THE UNION'S FRIEND.

Richard Cobden Was an Ardent Admirer of Lincoln and His Policy.

No man in England felt a keener interest in the American question than did Richard Cobden. He made no secret of his sympathy with the union. He had been in constant correspondence with Mr. Lincoln, and felt for the many-sided American patriot the deepest affection. Both were engaged in a national and far-reaching struggle, and defeat in America meant another century of tory domination in Great Britain, writes James M. Sores in Lippincott's.

By a sea-coal fire, late in a November night, Mr. Cobden gave his opinion of Abraham Lincoln. "This century has produced no man like Lincoln. Here is a man who has risen from manual labor to the presidency of a great people. To me he seems to be the man God has raised up to give courage and enthusiasm to a people unused to the arts of war, fighting what seems to me to be a doubtful battle in the greatest conflict of modern times."

"I like Mr. Lincoln's intense veneration for what is true and good. His conscience and his heart are ruled by his reason."

"I speak of your struggle as doubtful, because Mr. Lincoln will have more to contend against in the hostility of foreign powers than in the shattered and scattered resources of the confederacy."

Mr. Cobden predicted the triumph of our arms, but he died before he had more than a faint view of the promised land.

THE OTHER STORY.

Revelation Made by the Discovery of the Indian Picture of Custer's Manners.

In Ainslee's Magazine is a very interesting account of some recent discovered picture writing by an Indian who took part in the celebrated Custer massacre. The pictures are noticeable for being the work of a Sioux chief who was a prominent actor in the conflict. The original pictures measured very nearly two feet at each dimension. The first of the two represents the Sioux in their contest with Custer and his men. The prostrate forms of white men are scattered across the base of the drawing. In the right upper corner a soldier is seen falling from his horse to the ground. Directly underneath the characteristic fighting posture of the Indian on horseback is depicted.

Notable features in the picture are the bugles which are seen toward the left lower corner. Only a mind of comprehensive power could recall such petty details in a scene of such excitement and carnage.

The other illustration pictures the dead Sioux after the battle. The differentiation of the figures in their apparel and adornment is not without significance. It is to be supposed that by this means an intelligent Sioux could fix the identity of the slain. The weapons are placed just beyond the grasp of the several figures. It is not an inadequate expression of the powerlessness of the dead.

Creator of England's Sea Power.

Under Cromwell England for the first time felt the power of a strong navy to build up a great nation. It is true that Queen Elizabeth had repelled and destroyed the Spanish fleet; but she assembled her ships only to resist invasion, and her important maneuvers were on the defensive. Cromwell built the first fleet that England had yet seen created for the purpose of crushing her enemies and striking down the oppressors of free religion. Spain, still aiming at universal empire, received her first staggering blow when Cromwell, daring to throw away the traditional policy which England had hugged for four centuries, allied himself with France and made war on Spain. His enemies said then, and for long afterwards, that he destroyed the balance of power in Europe. But Cromwell cared nothing for political maxims when they stood in the pathway of that human liberty of which he was the champion. Holland sent out her fleets more terrible than the old Spanish armada; but Cromwell's generals, acting on sealed orders penned by his own hand, beat the Dutch admirals and sent their ships to the bottom.

Wanted His Horse.

A Scotch farmer, celebrated in his neighborhood for his immense strength and skill in athletic exercises, very frequently had the pleasure of contending with people who came to try their strength against him. Lord D—, a great pugilistic amateur, went from London on purpose to fight the athletic Scot. The latter was working in an enclosure at a little distance from his house when the noble lord arrived. His lordship tied his horse to a tree and addressed the farmer. "Friend, I have heard marvelous reports of your skill, and have come a long way to see which of us two is the better wrestler." The Scotchman, without answering, seized the nobleman pitched him over the hedge and then set about working again. When Lord D— got up: "Well," said the farmer, "have you anything to say to me?" "No," replied his lordship, "but perhaps you'd be good enough to throw me my horse."

Tenacious Swiss Prisoners.

A correspondent writes from Lausanne that the district of Lavaux, situated between Lausanne and Vevey, and having a population of 10,000, is at this moment in the proud position of being able to boast that in the several prisons in the district there is not a single prisoner. A white flag floats over every prison in token of this praiseworthy feat, and virtue reigns supreme in the canton of Vaud.

IRISH INDEPCENCY.

The Amazing Assertion Is Made That Gaelic Is Unfit to Be Taught.

The modern movement for promoting the study of the Irish language is not universally approved, even in Ireland. On one side are arrayed the forces of the Gaelic league, while prominent among those on the other side are two eminent Irish educationalists, Drs. Mahaffy and Atkinson, both of Dublin university. The evidence of Dr. Mahaffy is perhaps somewhat discounted by his admission that he knows nothing of the Irish language. The attitude of Dr. Atkinson, however, is looked upon as a more serious matter, as he is probably the greatest living authority on the Irish language. His opinion is that the mass of extant Irish literature, in which he includes modern folk-lore, is too indigestible to be taught indiscriminately. This is a somewhat new objection, and the Gaelic league are up in arms against the distinguished professor. Meanwhile another weekly paper in Gaelic, to be called *The Sword of Light*, is about to be started.

Dr. Atkinson's statement has aroused Mr. Alfred Nutt, the well-known publisher, and a member of the council of the Irish Text Society, to a fine pitch of indignation. Mr. Nutt, who will not even admit that Dr. Atkinson is the greatest living authority on the Irish language—although he includes him within the first three or four—declares that no one wants to put unexpurgated Irish literature before boys and girls, and avers that the proportion of what is "indecent" is infinitely less than in the classical languages and in many European tongues—which seems rather a begging of the question.

Moreover, he declares that what of it may be called indecent is because it is primitive, and not because it is corrupt—which, again, seems to be a not wholly satisfactory explanation. However, every one will agree with Mr. Nutt that nothing should be easier than to make a characteristic selection of what is most reprehensible in Irish and at the same time quite suitable for the use of the young men and maidens who are prepared to devote themselves to the study of ancient Irish. Again, as Mr. Nutt very naturally points out, if all folk-lore were to be ruled out of modern use when, in its primitive form it could be hardly used as a school text book, what would become of the "Arabian Nights" and other delights of the schoolroom?—London Chronicle.

NEW SMUGGLING TRICKS.

Some of the Odd Devices Employed by Parisians to Defraud the Customs.

Paris authorities are just now very much exercised over the increase in frauds upon the municipal customs, commonly known as the octroi, the duties or toll levied upon certain articles brought through the city gates. M. Camille Simon says one of the questions to come before the municipal council will be some effective method of reducing such frauds.

"Many of the delegates called to take part in this debate, however," continues M. Simon, "are ignorant of the fact that in a garret of one of the annexes to the Hotel de Ville there is a museum of most interesting curiosities used by unscrupulous citizens to fraudulently introduce into Paris merchandise subject to very high duties.

"Some time ago the chief inspector received an anonymous letter telling him of a novel method. The letter said that at a certain hour, on such and such a day, a file of handmen, bringing back a wedding party from the environs of Paris, would pass through a certain gate. It said that the handmen's seats, the harness, the shafts, would be so admirably contrived that they would hold 250 litres of pure alcohol.

"At the hour named the wedding party arrived, and notwithstanding the protestations of the guests, the appeals of the bridegroom, the well-simulated nervousness of the blushing bride, the whole party was forced to get out of the carriages, a search was made, and the information received by the inspectors proved to be absolutely correct.

"Another day an elegant private coupe, with crests on the panels of the doors, a most distinguished-looking coachman, and inside a frail-looking gentleman, enveloped in a long cape, and apparently dining in one corner, was stopped before the Porte Dauphine.

"This coupe had passed almost daily just at this time for nearly two months. By an unlucky accident this evening one of the horses stumbled. The customs house employees rushed to the assistance of the coachman. Suddenly one of them remarked that the gentleman inside was strangely quiet. Was he dead?

An investigation proved that he was made of zinc, and the coupe was used for smuggling alcohol.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Statues Made of Glass.

A company of glass workers have recently discovered that ordinary plate glass will make a more durable monument than the hardest marble or granite, for glass is practically indestructible. Wind, rain, heat or cold will eventually crumble the hardest rock, and one can seldom read the inscription on a gravestone 50 years old, but a glass monument will look as fresh after the lapse of centuries as on the day of its erection, and the inscription can be made indestructible. The thick plate-glass used to glaze the portholes of steamers will resist the stormiest sea, and is practically unbreakable.—Chicago Chronicle.

Glassworkers in the Holy Land.

There are many glassworkers in Hebron, and among other things they manufacture the glass bracelets worn throughout Palestine.—Chicago Chronicle.