

4-14-1900

Carlsbad Current, 04-14-1900

Carlsbad Printing Co.

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalrepository.unm.edu/cb_current_news

Recommended Citation

Carlsbad Printing Co.. "Carlsbad Current, 04-14-1900." (1900). https://digitalrepository.unm.edu/cb_current_news/1047

This Newspaper is brought to you for free and open access by the New Mexico Historical Newspapers at UNM Digital Repository. It has been accepted for inclusion in Carlsbad Current, 1896-1918 by an authorized administrator of UNM Digital Repository. For more information, please contact disc@unm.edu.

CARLSBAD CURRENT.

VOL. VIII.

CARLSBAD, NEW MEXICO, SATURDAY, APRIL 14, 1900.

NO. 23.

CARLSBAD SALOON

BARFIELD & CANTRELL, Proprietors.

WINES,
LIQUORS,
CIGARS,
CASE GOODS.

LOCAL.

Additional locals on last page.

Mrs. W. J. Barber is listed among the sick this week.

W. H. Merchant went to Roswell, Wednesday.

Henry Basing gave bond Monday and was released from Hotel de Stewart.

Frank Barfield returned from a three month's visit to Fort Worth, Tuesday.

Choir practice at the Methodist church every Saturday night. You are invited.

Mrs. S. K. Berry's little boy is down with snow fever, the first case of the season, so says Dr. Wheeler.

Word was received from Capt. Shattuck, Wednesday. He continues to grow weaker and all hope of his recovery is gone.

Miss Abbie Pryor, who spent the winter in Carlsbad for her health, left Wednesday morning for her home in Redwood Falls, Minn.

The Carlsbad public school will close the 27th of this month after a very profitable session. There is, however, always room for improvement.

Ed Gamble has placed his soda fountain in position and is getting things shaped up for the summer trade. Ed has been "settling up" the boys this week.

J. O. Cameron went up on the train yesterday morning to near the Chaves county line where his flock of sheep are being held during the lambing season.

Conway and Camp have dissolved partnership. Mr. Camp retiring. Mr. Camp has rented the club room attachment to the saloon and will run it in the future.

To-morrow you will be welcome to worship with the Baptist church. "The Resurrection Seed" is the morning subject; "A Memorable Easter" the evening theme.

W. T. Nelson has moved from his ranch on Rocky to his farm at Seven Rivers, where he is putting in a crop this season and doing considerable improvement work.

M. C. Steward and family and the Misses Gage of Hope, John Stewart and Joe Cunningham visited the big caves, Tuesday and report having had a big time as the day was excellent.

Miss Gaddis, who has been here several months visiting Mrs. A. J. Crawford, departed Tuesday morning for Lawrence county, Ohio, having received word of the dangerous illness of her sister.

Next week, Friday evening, there will be given a James Whitecomb Riley program at the Baptist social to be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. L. McEwan. Hours 8:00 to 10:00. All are invited.

The examining trial of Charley Willburn last Saturday before Justice Roberts resulted in the acquittal of Willburn. Willburn was charged by a neighbor, Mr. Aug. S. Harris, with larceny of a cow the property of Harris.

Mrs. E. M. Skeats left Wednesday morning for England to be absent six months on a visit to her old home. Mr. Skeats accompanied her to Amarillo. Return up he left at once for El Paso with his laboratory. Both Mr. and Mrs. Skeats will return in the fall.

W. A. Finley and G. A. Richardson of Roswell were in town Monday night in the interests of the Roswell street fair to be held Oct. 9, 10, 11 and 12. It was proposed by the gentlemen to have all Eddy and Lincoln counties at the fair and call it a tri-county fair. A fine plan—for Roswell.

S. T. Hitting, M. J. Murray, J. W. Harfield, Geo. H. Hutchins and Mr. Glenn of Dallas, visited Willow Lake, Saturday, camping over night and returning the next evening. Ducks were plentiful and were slain without mercy, but fish were a scarce article, the wind being too high.

Mrs. W. U. Dannelly of Mataga, has a boy suffering from eczema.

J. D. Soper, the well known Abilene drummer, was here Wednesday.

Engineer W. M. Reed, of Roswell, was in town Tuesday looking up business matters.

D. W. Garwood was in town Monday from Roswell, shaking hands with his many friends.

J. G. Tyson, G. J. Stewart and W. F. Woodroff residents of Midland, were in town Wednesday.

Hank Harrison, of Black river, brought his son in last week to be treated by Dr. Wheeler for chills and fever.

Mrs. Jennings, mother of T. A. Ezell departed Monday for Midland after visiting her son and family for several months.

J. E. Lavery received a letter Tuesday night from Ed Robinson who is now in Berkeley, Cal., but will shortly leave for Honolulu.

Jas. Kibbee, of Roswell, was in town this week looking over the many improvements made in Carlsbad the past two years.

An inch and a half of ice Tuesday night at Roswell destroyed the fruit crop this season, yet they say Roswell has as good a climate as Carlsbad.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Webster and daughter, May, of Chicago and friend, Miss Daughaday of St. Louis, are the guests of Geo. H. Webster Jr. of the Vineyard Stock Farm.

The Methodist Sunday school is preparing for a picnic Saturday, May 5th, when the young people will enjoy a day's outing under the escort of the teachers and officers.

V. L. Hamilton returned Wednesday from El Paso where he spent a couple of weeks in assisting Tom Blackmore in getting his stock in shape for opening. Tom opened up today.

The Hat round-up has been at work on the river above town this week. Wednesday they worked around the six mile dam and Thursday they rounded-up just east of Hagerman Heights.

H. R. Wilson received Tuesday night a souvenir sketch book of the Philippine Islands, containing many interesting and picturesque scenes. The book was sent by his son who is in the army at Manila.

G. A. Richardson who spent a couple of days in town in the interest of the Roswell fair scheme, departed Wednesday for Albuquerque to represent the democracy of Chaves county in the territorial convention.

Mr. Chambers, wife and daughter arrived a couple of weeks ago from Colorado Springs and will spend several months in Carlsbad. Mrs. Chambers is a distinguished member of the W. C. T. U., being press superintendent for Colorado.

R. D. Green of Estelino, Texas, who has been here a few days to purchase cow ponies, left for home Wednesday having bought forty head at from \$20 to \$30 per head. The ponies were driven across the country to a Pan Handle ranch, starting Tuesday.

J. F. Matheson says the wool scouring plant will be ready to begin operations as soon as the foundation for the boiler is built, which will be completed one day next week. Mr. Matheson said the sheepmen would not begin shearing before May 1st, consequently the scouring plant will not begin operations until such time as sufficient wool comes in.

Geo. McBiles got in Thursday from seventy-five miles east the plains, bringing in 7,000 pounds of wool for A. J. Crawford. George lost one of his best mules from colic two weeks ago while out on the plains. Mr. Crawford lost 650 head of sheep during the storm of last week, Wednesday, they being frozen to death by the cold rain and wind.

H. M. Sims and G. W. Medley, of Valentine, Texas, this week purchased the Hagerman farm sixteen miles south of Carlsbad, and will turn it into a fine stock ranch. The price paid was \$20,000 the property consisting of 4,000 acres with private water right. Messrs. Medley & Sims are heavy weights in the stock business and will stock the farm with high grade cattle, putting in about 2,000 acres of alfalfa.

Treasurer Matheson will sell all the property on which taxes amounting to \$25 and over, have not been paid since '91 at public auction next week Wednesday, April 18th. This will give the people a chance to get some choice property at a bargain, and will also demonstrate to property owners that taxes must be paid or their property will be sold.

Maynard Sharpe sent in several branches from peach and cherry trees yesterday, an examination of which showed that some of the fruit had been injured by the recent cold weather but the damage and loss is very light so far. The fruit is just forming and if good weather prevails a fine crop will be harvested this season.

Mrs. Mary A. Gilson and daughter, of Huffs, Ill., arrived Thursday and have rented one of the Tracy cottages on Canal street. Their car or household goods will arrive next week. Mrs. Gilson's two daughters who have been here several weeks found the climate very beneficial and the family will make this their future home.

Wm. H. Mulhane departed Wednesday morning for Albuquerque as a delegate from Eddy county to attend the democratic territorial convention, which was held at that place yesterday. The other delegates, Messrs. Gatewood and Stewart, were prevented from attending.

Owing to cold winds, Monday and Tuesday nights, there was a slight freeze but not enough to do much damage to fruit.

The CURRENT can do your printing much better and as cheap as you can get it done in Chicago.

W. L. Hughes, who is at present in Roswell, contemplates making that place his home.

The high priest of the Malakites Edward Cadwell, spent Sunday in town.

Special Easter services at the Methodist church to-morrow.

Considerable sickness, more than is common, is reported.

The latest thing out in

Nobby Neckwear!

See the line I am displaying this week of bright, new stock. You can get what you want and in the latest styles, all colors and shades. Price:

5, 10, up to 50c.

Percals:

36 inches wide; in all of the latest colors. 15c, 12 1/2c and 10c.

Laces:

A big assortment in stock; all widths; 25c down to 10c.

Duck Skirts:

White and colored. All sizes and a rare opportunity. I have only 50 left. Your choice. 75c.

Bead Spreads

White, best stock, good size only 5c left, closing out at 75c.

Come and see these

Elliott
Hendricks,

W. A. KERR

DEALER
IN



General Merchandise

FANCY GROCERIES
A SPECIALTY.

Perfumes

We carry the finest line of perfumes made.

Have just received an elegant new line of the latest odors and can please every taste.

Examine our stock when you are in next time.

Eddy
Drug Co.

B. A. Nymeyer left Monday for the plains to do some more surveying.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Goetz are expected home tonight from an eastern trip.

Mrs. Handle, living in the old Bennett house, has a child sick with pneumonia.

Mrs. L. M. Collier returned, Tuesday from a week's visit with her husband and daughter in Roswell.

Mrs. Geo. C. Starkweather and two children, of Amarillo, are here visiting Mrs. Wheeler for a week.

Paul Brown, of Emmett Spring, Iowa left for home Monday, having spent the winter here for health.

Frank McDaniel and Miss Ethel Myers were married last week in Roswell. Congratulations, Frank.

Beulah, oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hipp, of Black river, was brought in Thursday for medical treatment.

Dr. Wright reports Herman Binner a health seeker who arrived some time ago from Massachusetts, as ill with the rheumatism. He is in the hospital.

Arthur O'Quinn had his usual bad luck with his delivery horse, Monday, which resulted in one wheel of the wagon being smashed up and ice strewn along the street for some distance.

Rev. Sawders, Miss Viola Todd and Miss Mand Hughes visited the six mile dam Thursday for the purpose of catching a supply of fish. The result was a catch of twenty; one large one—about size of a pumpkin seed.

Tuesday, Gen. DeWet inflicted the third defeat upon the British within a week at Meerkatsfontein, killing and wounding 600 and capturing 1,000 British with twelve wagons. The Boer loss was five killed and nine wounded. Lord Roberts' army is completely surrounded by the Boers, the water supply cut off, leaving the British army in a fix.

Easter Services.

There will be special services at the Methodist church Sunday morning. Songs appropriate for the occasion have been prepared. All are cordially invited.

Lost—A Marlin 22 cal rifle between Jump's feed yard and the O. K. shop. Finder please return to B. A. Wiggins.

Cuts, wounds, burns, sprains and bruises quickly heal if you apply BALLARD'S SNOW LINIMENT. Price 25 and 50 cts. For Sale at Eddy Drug Co.

Mrs. Bud Baseoe and children returned last night for a week's visit on Black river.

J. D. Lea, of Clifton, Ariz., was in town yesterday en-route to Roswell for a short visit.

Mrs. Farewell and daughter left yesterday for Denver, where they will make their home.

J. J. Hagerman's business block in Colorado Springs, one of the best in the city, was destroyed by fire Sunday morning at one o'clock.

Jas. Kiley, of Cincinnati, O., spent several days here this week, in the interest of some twenty families who contemplate moving to the valley.

It is reported that the entire fruit crop north of Seven Rivers and extending to Las Vegas was destroyed by the severe cold weather Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, while Carlsbad will have a full crop if there is no more bad weather.

A Mexican family from Pecos camped south of Phenix, Thursday, when it was discovered that several of the family had only recovered from small pox very recently, and were still possessed of their infected clothing of bedding, the authorities at Pecos having refused to furnish the family with money sufficient to buy new clothing and disinfect themselves. Dr. Wright investigated the case, furnished them with new clothing etc., burning the infected articles of clothing so that no tears are entertained of the spread of this dreaded disease.

The P. V. & N. E. has issued another time card which goes into effect to-morrow, and changes the time north of Carlsbad, only, the train running between this place and Pecos will run on the old time. The north bound train leaves at 1:20 p. m., arrives at Amarillo at 5:30 a. m.; the southbound leaving leaving Amarillo at 9:50 p. m., arriving at Carlsbad at 11:35 p. m., local time. The trains connect at Amarillo with a fast train to Kansas City. Southbound passengers will lay over in Carlsbad nearly eighteen hours according to this train, and north bound passengers will lay over nineteen hours.

The special committee appointed by the National Live Stock Association met in Denver, April 10, many states and territories being represented, the object of the meeting being to draft a national lease law for presentation to congress. Many bills were presented but none adopted, the committee recognizing it was a difficult task to draft a law which would be acceptable to all sections. After much discussion the committee adjourned to meet in Salt Lake City, Utah, in August, when the matter will probably be dropped, the masses of the people being against the national lease law.

Don't be a ready made man when you can get a nice tailor made suit of clothes for the same money by getting Joe Bounds to take your measure, at Barfield & Cantrells.

Wednesday, the house concurred in all the senate amendments to the Porto Rico tariff bill by a vote of 161 for, to 153 against. Thus the provisions of the constitution prohibiting one state from levying a tax on imports from another, is set aside, and according to this law New Mexico has a right to levy an import duty on goods shipped in from Texas and other states. Rotten, yes rotten!

J. S. Crozier.

Not connected with any corporation.

Patrol collectors only employed.

REAL ESTATE AGENT
Taxes Paid
Houses for Rent and Sale
Farms and Ranch Property for Sale

Fresh vegetables and fresh bread every morning at Wheat's.

The old Mann place in La Hurta was sold to J. McAustin this week for \$2,000.

Mrs. Jno. Vest, of Otis, is sick this week and under the care of Dr. Wheeler.

The shade trees are coming out in good style and within another week Carlsbad will present a decidedly different appearance.

Tracy & McEwan put up a windmill for Mr. Segrist of Seven Rivers, last week. Mr. Segrist, who was in town Thursday, said the mill furnished more water than he could use.

R. M. Gilbert and wife were in town a couple of days this week laying in supplies. Uncle Bob is an old timer and is well known to every old citizen, having settled on the Penasco, his present home nearly forty years ago.

Notice the fine new ad of Elliott Hendricks in this issue. Mr. Hendricks always gives good goods at very close prices, and in this way is building up a large trade. The stock contains everything in the clothing, dress furnishing and stockmen's supply line of dry goods.

Mr. Holloway, who purchased the Welch place, was expected to arrive Wednesday with his family, but owing to sickness, was detained. His son who has charge of the place, says they have about 400 plum trees loaded with fruit and expect a fine crop this season.

Missed the Train.

But caught on to the fact that he could get a nice suit of tailor made clothes for less money than a suit of hand-me-downs cost, by getting Joe Bounds to take his measure.

Those horrid fits of depression, melan choly, low spirits, and sudden irritability, that sometimes afflict even good-tempered people, is due to the blood being permeated with black bile. HERBINE will purify the blood, restore health and cheerfulness. Price 50 cents. For Sale at Eddy Drug Co.

JAMES W. ALEXANDER, Pres.

JAMES H. HYDE, Vice-Pres.

The Equitable Life Assurance Society.

of the United States.

Outstanding Assurance Dec. 31, 1899	\$1,054,416,422.00
Assurance applied in 1899	27,250,616.00
Examined and Declined	21,054,776.00
New Assurance Issued	261,201,822.00
Income	55,475,200.00
Assets December 31, 1899	298,191,286.00
Assurance Fund (\$216,264,973) and all other liabilities (81,926,312)	216,073,909.00
Surplus	81,117,377.00
Paid Policyholders in 1899	25,107,541.44

Walter N. Parkhurst, General Manager,

New Mexico and Arizona Department, Albuquerque, New Mexico.

John L. Emerson

AND Wm. C. Reiff

Local Agents

Carlsbad, New Mexico.

THE CURRENT.
WM. H. MULLANE
Official Paper of Eddy County.
Published Every Saturday at Carlsbad, N. M., and delivered at 200 class mail matter.
SATURDAY APRIL 14, 1906.
SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
FAMILY—\$4 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
SINGLE COPIES—10 CENTS.

For the past eight years the people of Eddy county have assisted Roswell in every undertaking of a public nature. First it was the affairs of the county, then a fourth of July, then a railway competition celebration, then a fruit and vegetable fair, the people of this county and county turning out in large force every time, even though the completion of the road to Roswell was a damage to this end of the valley. When the best sugar factory was erected, Roswell threw over water on the project and was not represented by a single citizen at the first fire celebration of the event. Then only last Fourth of July an invitation to attend the celebration here was refused as a sham on the town, the time left and these streams refusing to participate. The files of the Roswell papers will show that no opportunity was ever lost to give the lower valley a black eye. Let Roswell if it desires the cooperation of Carlsbad, show its good will before the people here are made into pawns to assist to boom the town at Roswell by a street fair, which is generally a scheme to run by selling them goods at outlandish high prices. Then the stock show is another windy proposition which will be pulled off to enable the white face breeders to skin Eddy county stockmen. It was long ago proposed to hold an agricultural fair, live stock show and cow boy carnival in Carlsbad some time in June. Should Roswell show an inclination to assist then it will be high time for Eddy county people to be invited to go to Roswell. It is certainly the part of Roswell to be liberal now, for Carlsbad and Eddy county have always been liberal in the past. The Bank of Roswell bought the best interests of the town and county in the endeavor to keep out a bank as letters from Cahoon, McElroy, Poe and others here show. Every old citizen of Roswell has a supreme contempt for our town and county which is utterly despicable and if the people here wish to lick the hands which are against them they will show a spirit the most humble dog might covet but which no self-respecting people would endeavor to emulate.

The wars in both the Tansuval and the Philip, mes continue to drag along with each of the imperial armies calling for more help to lick the Boers and Filipinos. During the past week nearly 1,000 prisoners have been taken by the Boers and one squad of twelve Boers captured, killed and put to flight over 200 British. Some 400 or more soldiers of McKinley have gone crazy in the Philippines and thirty officers and men have suicided. As the war is more unjust than any ever waged by Spain, it would seem to be a judgement from on high that lunacy and suicide is so frequent.

Last July when the answer to the invitation sent to Roswell was read in the fire department room and it became known that Roswell had refused to even notice the celebration at this point and in return for our good graces of the year before in going to Roswell in a body, very pointedly refused to come here it was the general sentiment of the firemen there assembled, that should Roswell ever request the people of Carlsbad to attend another "doings," then we should send a similar answer. Will we do it?

One windy sheet in Roswell dubs this town Eddy at every opportunity while the people and papers here and elsewhere in the territory are apparently working to the end that the town may be known by one name. Two or more names for one town tend to perplex people and until the name Carlsbad can become established every reference to the old name is a damage to the town. Then this is especially aggravating when it is done for the purpose of a slur.

The new town board met Saturday night and organized for the year's work. The board is composed of men who have the best interests of the town at heart and everything possible will be done in the way of improving streets and a special effort will be made to improve the sanitary condition of the town. Every citizen should co-operate with the board in its work the coming year and all will be benefited.

The badger puller at Midland has again seen fit to empty his vessel of excretion upon the devoted heads of the Colorado Spokesman, Stockman and CURRENT. The poor badger puller has epileptics cranium. Nothing except a dose of helioceum fiddle-top will ever reach his case.

The Roswell papers are already crowded with announcements for county officers. What's the matter with Eddy county aspirants?

Windmills! Eclipse and Star.
Well Casing and Piping.
Tin and Galvanized
... **Iron Work.**
Galvanized Iron Cisterns built to order.
Give us a call and get our prices.
Tracy & McEwan.

The Roswell people, many of whose names could be easily mentioned, who have continually misrepresented Carlsbad and Eddy county may feel somewhat sore in spots upon hearing the truth, but when they let up on their misrepresentations of this town then we will desert them about it.

Col. T. H. Mills has called a convention of the people's party to meet in Las Vegas Apr. 23, to elect delegates to the convention at Sioux Falls, S. D. to nominate a people's party candidate for president.

Any Eddy county people who would pull shingles from their own roof for the benefit of Roswell, will eventually be kicking themselves very much—some sweet day.

Dewey has announced that he will run for president but for all the good it will do him, it were better his brother-in-law had announced.

Austin Dam Destroyed.
The great dam in the Colorado river at Austin gave way at noon last Saturday from an enormous pressure of water and debris and with a roar and crash swept the valleys below the city, wrecking the immense light and power plant and drowning eight workmen.

LIST OF DEAD.
The following is a list of the known dead, including those killed in the power house:
Frank Ringet.
Frank Riney.
Walter Flower.
Walter Johnson.
Alfred Johnson.
Frank Fitzgerald.
Walter Blumens.
Joe Newman.
Dick Morris, colored.
John Pross.
Charles Huchard.
Six negroes, names unknown.
DANGER APPREHENDED.

Last Wednesday night it began to rain very hard at this place, the storm extending north of here along the Colorado river. The precipitation continued until this morning, the downfall averaging six inches this morning. All this vast quantity of water along the water sheds of the Colorado river were rapidly swelling the current, until at 8 o'clock this morning the river, which had been rising steadily since last evening, was a raging torrent, having risen forty feet within ten hours.

After daylight this morning it became evident the situation was serious. The river began to rise so rapidly it was evident the immense dam and all the power houses and contents, costing one and a half million dollars, were in imminent danger. To add to the terror of the situation, small frame houses, trees and debris of every description began descending the river and piling up against the upper face of the dam. This weight augmented every moment until by 10 o'clock there was a mass of wreckage lodged against the structure which threatened the safety of it. In addition millions of gallons of water, muddy water, muddied from its long journey, was whirling and plunging to the sixty foot fall, and it was evident no wall could withstand the immense pressure.

DAM GAVE AWAY.
The crisis came shortly after 11 o'clock when suddenly with a report like the roar of the ocean, a great wedge, 25 feet high five hundred feet wide and about eight feet thick rolled out of the center of the dam, down the face of the sixty foot fall, deep into the river below. This left a hanging gap in the very middle of the dam through which the debris and water poured ferociously, while the flood, already raging, threatened everything in its path. The released water poured into the power house, striking eight employees at work there, drowning all of them instantly.

CAUSED WILD EXCITEMENT.
The break of the dam caused wild excitement in the city. Telegraph companies at once wired to places below here to look out for the great wave and runners were dispatched on horse to notify those living in the valley below the city.

The telegraphic messages served as a timely warning to many, but the rushing waters outstripped the horsemen and many houses were picked up and carried away before the occupants could get out.

WORMS! WHITE'S CREAM VERMIFUGE!
For 20 Years Has Led all Worm Remedies.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
Prepared by—
JAMES F. BALLARD, St. Louis.
Eddy Drug Co.

together their valuables.
SWIFT INTO THE RIVER.
Within a short time all the valleys to the south and west of Austin filled to overflowing with water and the southern portion of the city, tributary to the river, was inundated.
Large crowds collected on the river banks, and several persons were swept into the river when the dam broke, but all were saved by boatmen.

A crowd of white people living just below the dam in tents, were seen at their habitations just before the dam broke and have not been accounted for since. It is generally believed all of them were swept away.

CITY IN DARKNESS.
It is estimated more than one hundred houses have been destroyed and the loss of property will be great.

The breaking of the dam engulfed the old water company's plant below the city and it is thought lying fifteen feet under the water.

MOST DISASTROUS FLOOD.
Reports from points below here are to the effect the flood has been most disastrous. The surface of the river throughout the day has been dotted with small houses or fragments of houses and drowned animals, along with trees and debris, all of which bear testimony to the ravages of the flood in the mountainous region above Austin.

PROPHECY FULFILLED.
Those who have been close observers at the dam surmised that sooner or later it would break. For several seasons past when a drought prevailed in the upper Colorado river valley, no water ran over the masonry work, and it was noticeable that the center section appeared to be weak. Small streams of water seeped between the huge rocks, showing a growing defect in the structure. It comes to light now that this matter was kept remarkably quiet, but the disaster of today shows the surmise of a year since to have been correct.

Last summer a Chicago expert in the employ of a Duluth, Minnesota company, which had built a dam near that place, visited Austin to examine and report upon making the result of his investigation known, save only to a few acquaintances. It was then his opinion that the construction had been loosely made, and under another such pressure as the river's rise, a short time before, the masonry would give way. His prophecy has been fulfilled.

WELL INTO THE RIVER.
Austin Texas, April 8 2:30 a. m.—The increased volume of water which came down the river tonight undermined the power house at the dam at 1:30 this morning and it fell into the river, carrying \$500,000 worth of machinery.

A Horrible Outbreak.
"Of large sores on my little daughter's head developed into a case of scald head," writes C. D. Isbill of Morganton, Tenn., but Bucklen's Arnica Salve completely cured her. It's a guaranteed cure for Eczema, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Pimples, Sores, Ulcers and Itches. Only 25c at the drug store.

Arthur R. O'Quinn,
Dealer in—
Ice and Wholesale Beer.
Agent for Schlitz and Anheuser-Busch Brewing companies.

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

WORMS! WHITE'S CREAM VERMIFUGE!
For 20 Years Has Led all Worm Remedies.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
Prepared by—
JAMES F. BALLARD, St. Louis.
Eddy Drug Co.

Washington Letter.
Washington, Apr. 6, 1906.
No reduction of war taxes at this session of Congress. That is Mr. McKinley's latest edict, based on the face of Secretary Gage's statement that the taxes are piling up a Treasury surplus which may become dangerous by causing a financial stringency. There are three reasons for this edict, neither creditable to the republican administration. The first is, that Mr. McKinley wishes Congress to hurry adjournment in order that republican senators and representatives may go home and try to explain the blunders of his administration, to save him from the defeat he fears; the second is, that Boss Hanna may have an opportunity to offer with the big interests affected by the war taxes for campaign contributions, and the third is, that a heavy surplus may be accumulated in the Treasury to meet the extravagant appropriations which are contemplated at the next session of congress, after the presidential election. This may be satisfactory to the republican bosses, but how about the people who are paying in the neighborhood of 81 per capita in war taxes which are not necessary to run the government as it should be run?

The republicans were startled and not at all pleased by the announcement of Admiral Dewey that he is a candidate for president, and if not nominated by one of the existing parties is willing to run as an independent candidate. They know that if he runs as an independent candidate he will draw his strength largely from Mr. McKinley and they also know that Mr. McKinley has no surplus strength to lose. Col. Bryan, having already been practically chosen as the democratic candidate, the democrats in congress regard Dewey's announcement very complacently and rather hope that he will run as an independent, although they would be afraid of him if he got the republican nomination.

It seems almost impossible for the Quay case to get before the senate for even a few minutes without stirring up bad blood in some of the republican senators. The republicans who oppose the seating of Quay are plainly taking advantage of every opportunity that promises to render the slightest aid towards preventing a vote being taken at the present session, having made sure that he would be seated if the vote was taken. Senator Chandler, who is a Quay man, accused Senator Lodge, who is not, with having discourteously refused to answer a question, and Senator Walcott, another Quay man, went a step farther by saying that Mr. Lodge had gone out of his way to "state that which is unqualifiedly false." Later Walcott apologized. All this and more, because Mr. Lodge sought to use the Philippine bill under his construction of a previous unanimous agreement of the senate to push aside the Quay case. Democratic senators have shown a disposition to allow the republicans to fight it out among themselves.

In a speech against the Porto Rico tariff bill Representative Lane, of Iowa, a republican, sounded a warning to his party when he said: "This is a question of sentiment and the people are aroused. It appeals to their judgment, their sense of justice and equity and right, and I now warn you that whenever the standard of justice and right of any political party materially differs from the standard of the people on any great question the people rise up in their might and that party goes down in defeat."

There is more behind the resignation of the office of assistant secretary of the interior by Hon. Webster Davis than his statement that he did so in order to tell the people of this country by voice and pen the truth about the crushing of two reputations in South Africa by Great Britain, with the moral if not the actual support of the McKinley administration. It is well known in Washington that Mr. Davis has officially stood in the way of several big schemes, connected with public lands, a peon system, and that there has been almost constant friction between him and Secretary Hitchcock on account of them. Members of the administration know that Mr. Davis has in his possession several chunks of political dynamite. That is why his resignation was considered at a cabinet meeting. His championship of the Boers is disagreeable to the administration, but fear that he may do worse prevents any attempt to interfere with him.

Senator Cuthbertson, of Texas, made a bit with his maiden speech in the senate, which was against the Porto Rico bill and favor of the democratic contention that the constitution follows the flag. The protection is heard on all sides that Mr. Cuthbertson will become one of the democratic leaders of the senate.

Six republican senators had the courage of their convictions and voted against the Porto Rico bill, which passed the Senate by a majority of 9. If the same percentage of the republican membership of the house would vote their convictions the bill would be defeated, but present indications point to the swallowing of their convictions by a sufficient number of republicans to put the unjust measure through.

For coughs and colds there is no medicine so effective as BALLARD'S HORE-HOEND SYRUP. It is the ideal remedy. Price 25 and 50 cents. For sale at Eddy Drug Co.

Just received a fine line of samples; ladies suits made to measure. Cloths—Silks, Henriettas and Mohair by the yard.

Please see samples.
J. T. COOPER, Agt.,
Wannamaker & Brown, Philadelphia.

Millions Given Away.
It is certainly gratifying to the public to know of one concern which is not afraid to be generous. The proprietors of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, have given away over ten million trial bottles and have the satisfaction of knowing it has cured thousands of hopeless cases. Asthma, Bronchitis, La Grippe, and all Throat, Chest and Lung diseases are surely cured by it. Call on your Druggist, or get a free trial bottle. Regular size 50c and \$1.00. Every bottle guaranteed.

THE Parlor Saloon,
J. W. CONWAY,
Proprietor.

THE TRADE.
My brand was selected for use at U. S. Marine Hospital at Washington, D. C., after being analyzed by the eminent chemist, W. H. New, over eighty seven samples of the leading brands of Kentucky, Maryland and Pennsylvania. It should be borne in mind that in this department of the government service the sample appear in plain bottles, without marks of any kind, and the selection of the Searcy Whisky two years, stand by, on its merits, over such a large number of prominent brands is a record that few distillers can show. The water used for the manufacture of this whisky is from the noted boiling spring in Anderson county, Ky., which stands at a temperature of 58 degrees the year round, with a supply inexhaustible. This water is at all times clear. I will further state that I have never had a single barrel returned.

Very Respectfully,
J. S. SEARCY.

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE.

We have a large list of choice ranch, farm and town property.

McLenathen & Tracy.
Carlsbad, New Mexico.

J. F. MATHESON.
Grain-Commission Warehouse.
And General Forwarding
Hay, Grain, Seed, Feed, Blacksmith Coal

U. S. MEAT MARKET,
Fresh Meats, Sausage, Game, Etc.,
Always on Hand.
Free Delivery in any Part of City.
JOHN LOWENBRUCK, Props.

Central Saloon.
KEMP & WERNER, Proprietors.

GERHART & EDGAR.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
MARKET
ALL KINDS OF SAUSAGE AND MEATS CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
All MEAT Refrigerated

G. F. A. Robertson.
BLACKSMITH and Wagon maker.
Feed and Livery Corral in connection. Accommodation and satisfaction guaranteed.
All kinds of new work a Specialty. Farming Implements of all kinds repaired, on short notice.
HORSE SHOEING GUARANTEED AT ROCK BOTTOM PRICES.
Canon St. Op. Current Office.

CONGRESSIONAL GRIST— WASHINGTON GOSSIP.

The House committee on public lands has made a favorable report upon Representative Mondell's bill reducing the price of lands entered under the desert land act to the same rate as now paid for homestead entries, and allowing second entries under the desert land law in certain cases.

The postoffice appropriation bill has been finally agreed upon by the House committee on postoffices and post roads. It carries a total of about \$115,000,000. The economic postage bill was also favorably acted upon. The bill authorizes the use of a device by which postal cards are paid for only in case of use, and it is designed to facilitate commercial transactions.

Representative Hay of Virginia, one of the prominent members of the military committee of the House, has prepared a bill to create out of the militia of the several states a reserve volunteer army for use in time of war to supplement the regular service. The bill contemplates a general broadening of the basis of the national guard, its equipment with the service rifle and its complete organization in time of war into regiments, brigades, divisions and so on.

The other day the wife of a senator who thinks she is a linguist, but whose friends have doubts, carried a conversation with Herr von Holleben, the German ambassador, in his native tongue. He listened patiently for a few moments, and then gallantly remarked: "Madam, you will do me a great favor if you will speak English. I do not understand German very well." Mrs. Senator looked surprised, but took the hint.

The popularity of the rural free delivery service is clearly demonstrated by the action of the House committee on postoffices and post roads in framing the annual appropriation bill for the postoffice department. In the estimates submitted to Congress \$1,500,000 was asked for the coming year, and the committee which has a reputation for economy, after careful investigation, voluntarily increased the item to \$1,750,000, and that amount will be submitted to the House.

The naval appropriation bill has been reported to the House by Acting Chairman Foss of the naval committee. The amount carried by the bill is \$61,219,110, the largest ever reported to the House from the naval committee. Aside from this, the report which accompanies the bill is remarkable for its array of facts regarding sea power the world over, foreign naval programs and the comparative strength of the navies of the great powers, accompanied by colored charts, showing the upbuilding of various great navies.

The House, after four days of debate, on Friday passed the substitute for the Senate bill providing for a territorial form of government for Hawaii. The bill now goes to conference. The most interesting feature of the day's proceedings was the attempt of Mr. Hill (Conn.) to secure the adoption of two amendments, one providing for a resident commissioner instead of a delegate in Congress, and the other declaring that nothing in the act should be interpreted as a pledge of statehood. Both were overwhelmingly defeated.

On motion of Senator Davis the Senate on Thursday considered the Hay-Pauncefote treaty for the modification of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty. About three hours were spent in the discussion of the amendment to the treaty made by the Senate committee on foreign relations, providing that "none of the conditions and stipulations in sections 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5, of article 2, shall apply to measures which the United States may find it necessary to take for securing by its own forces, the defense of the United States and the maintenance of public order."

Representative Holt has introduced a bill which provides that goods manufactured by convict labor and transported into any state for use or sale shall be subject to the laws of such state enacted in exercise of its police powers, to the same extent as though such goods were produced in such state. This measure, if adopted, Mr. Holt says, will aid materially in preventing the manufacture of goods by convict labor, as it will enable many states prohibiting such manufacture within their own boundaries, to also prohibit the sale of convict-made goods manufactured in other states.

People have attributed Admiral Dewey's action to the influence of Mrs. Dewey, who has never concealed her ambition, but, on the contrary, for several months has spoken with great freedom of her confidence in his success. If he decided to accept a nomination, at first the admiral condemned this idea in the most emphatic manner, and used such language as sailors are often addicted to when he said that he would never be entrapped into making a fool of himself by getting a presidential bee in his bonnet; but his protestations have gradually grown weaker and less frequent, and finally, before he started upon his recent tour through the South, he informed friends that he intended to test public sentiment as to his own candidacy, and would then decide whether he would allow his name to be used. When Mrs. Dewey was asked what ticket the admiral would run on, she replied that it did not make much difference; that, he being a Republican, and she a Democrat, it was a standoff as far as politics was concerned. She believed that any party would be glad to adopt him, and he would be the people's candidate, regardless of the ticket upon which his name appeared. Both Admiral and Mrs. Dewey have recently expressed resentment towards President McKinley, Mr. Hanna and other Republican leaders, whom they hold responsible in some manner for the scandal about the house and other newspaper comments that have appeared of late, and only last week Mrs. Dewey declared that she would like to have the admiral run for President simply to "knock out" McKinley. Nothing but regret is expressed to-day, both by Democrats and Republicans, and "what a pity" is the most frequent comment.

No disposition is manifested in the Senate to disturb the war revenue taxes during the present session of Congress. Republican members of the Senate committee on finance agree that the session is too far advanced to justify any effort in that direction at present. Some of them say there is no menace in the present surplus of revenue, and they generally agree that as circumstances would not permit the removal of the entire tax, it would be a complicated work to make an equitable adjustment. They say this work must be undertaken at the beginning of a session, when undertaken at all.

Mrs. Mildred Dewey, wife of Admiral Dewey, has left the Catholic church, which she joined a few years ago and in which her marriage to the admiral was celebrated. Her intention was announced in the Journal Sunday morning. Admiral Dewey, when the report was referred to him, said: "As to the question of whether or not Mrs. Dewey has left the Roman Catholic church and will hereafter attend the Episcopal church with me, will you

kindly say that I have no statement whatever to make in this respect." The admiral admitted, however, that Mrs. Dewey had some weeks ago definitely given up her pew in St. Paul's Catholic church. That Mrs. Dewey has determined to change her faith is, nevertheless, true, and the knowledge of it was whispered about from one to the other at St. John's church this morning.

Secretary Gage is rejoicing over the success of the funding operations, and particularly because the transactions of the treasury during the last few days demonstrate that the government of the United States has reached the highest credit ever held in the financial world by any nation at any time. England recently issued a loan drawing 2½ per cent. interest at 98 cents on the dollar, while the two per cent. bonds authorized by the recent currency act are now selling at a premium of 1.06, which is equivalent to interest of about 0.175 per cent. During the seventeen days since the passage of the act five of four per cent. bonds to the value of \$210,000,000 out of a possible \$400,000,000 outstanding have been offered for refunding into the new two per cent. At least \$25,000,000 have been offered by private individuals, which shows how hard it is to find well-paying investments.

A few weeks ago a Washington society paper published a cartoon which excited a great deal of comment, because so many people recognized it as an accurate representation of a painful fact. Admiral Dewey was represented as sitting upon a high stool. A woman who bore a striking resemblance to Mrs. Dewey had already removed a laurel wreath from his brow and had substituted a fool's cap. She had directed him of his sword and such, which lay on a chair near by, and had girded him with a sash of mock diamonds and jingling bells, and was removing his epaulettes and other insignia of rank and the medals and decorations that covered his breast and concealing his uniform with fantastic decorations and furbelows like those worn by clowns in a circus. The picture was passed around everywhere, and now everybody says that it contained more truth than humor.

The rural free delivery system of the Postoffice Department has grown to such proportions that it has been found necessary to create two new divisions to properly handle it. An order signed by the postmaster general establishes four divisions, the Eastern division with headquarters at New York, including in its territory New England, New York and Pennsylvania, nine states, with Special Agent E. H. Hathaway in charge; the middle division, headquarters at Indianapolis, Indiana, comprising Ohio and all states west of Missouri and southern states down to and including Louisiana, with E. M. Wise in charge; the western division, comprising the states west of the Missouri and Iowa to the coast, headquarters at Denver, Colorado, with William E. Anfin in charge; the southern division, including eleven southern states, headquarters at Washington, with H. Conquest Clarke in charge. This order will go into effect May 1st.

The passage by the House of the Senate ratifying an agreement with the Indians of the Fort Hall Indian reservation, and making appropriations to carry the bill into effect, settles a long standing controversy between these Indians and the states of Wyoming and Idaho. The agreement, which the bill ratifies, provided for the allotment of part of the Fort Hall reservation in severalty to the Indians and the opening to settlement of the remainder. For relinquishing a portion of the reservation thus opened to settlement the Indians will receive \$600,000. Of this amount, \$75,000 is to be expended for the erection of a modern school plant at Fort Hall; \$100,000 is to be paid, pro rata, to each man, woman and child of the Indians residing on the reservation within three months after the passage of the act; \$50,000 thereafter annually for eight years, and \$25,000 nine years thereafter. The agreement with the Indians grew out of the constant trouble which existed between them and the white settlers of Wyoming and Idaho on account of the persistent practice of the Indians in hunting big game outside the reservation in violation of state laws.

People have attributed Admiral Dewey's action to the influence of Mrs. Dewey, who has never concealed her ambition, but, on the contrary, for several months has spoken with great freedom of her confidence in his success. If he decided to accept a nomination, at first the admiral condemned this idea in the most emphatic manner, and used such language as sailors are often addicted to when he said that he would never be entrapped into making a fool of himself by getting a presidential bee in his bonnet; but his protestations have gradually grown weaker and less frequent, and finally, before he started upon his recent tour through the South, he informed friends that he intended to test public sentiment as to his own candidacy, and would then decide whether he would allow his name to be used. When Mrs. Dewey was asked what ticket the admiral would run on, she replied that it did not make much difference; that, he being a Republican, and she a Democrat, it was a standoff as far as politics was concerned. She believed that any party would be glad to adopt him, and he would be the people's candidate, regardless of the ticket upon which his name appeared. Both Admiral and Mrs. Dewey have recently expressed resentment towards President McKinley, Mr. Hanna and other Republican leaders, whom they hold responsible in some manner for the scandal about the house and other newspaper comments that have appeared of late, and only last week Mrs. Dewey declared that she would like to have the admiral run for President simply to "knock out" McKinley. Nothing but regret is expressed to-day, both by Democrats and Republicans, and "what a pity" is the most frequent comment.

No disposition is manifested in the Senate to disturb the war revenue taxes during the present session of Congress. Republican members of the Senate committee on finance agree that the session is too far advanced to justify any effort in that direction at present. Some of them say there is no menace in the present surplus of revenue, and they generally agree that as circumstances would not permit the removal of the entire tax, it would be a complicated work to make an equitable adjustment. They say this work must be undertaken at the beginning of a session, when undertaken at all.

Mrs. Mildred Dewey, wife of Admiral Dewey, has left the Catholic church, which she joined a few years ago and in which her marriage to the admiral was celebrated. Her intention was announced in the Journal Sunday morning. Admiral Dewey, when the report was referred to him, said: "As to the question of whether or not Mrs. Dewey has left the Roman Catholic church and will hereafter attend the Episcopal church with me, will you

ROBERTS AT A STANDSTILL.

Improbable That He Will Be Able to Move for Two Months.

London, April 10.—Britons are now beginning, though reluctantly, to realize that Lord Roberts is in for a winter campaign, lasting several months. This is the end, in a few words, of the high hopes based upon Lord Roberts' brilliant dash to Kimberley and Bloemfontein.

Preparations are being made to hold Bloemfontein against surprise. Lord Roberts has been given an important duty, being responsible for the protection of the railway, while Lord Roberts is waiting for remounts and winter clothing for the troops whose thin cotton khaki uniforms and boots are worn out.

General Buller and General Gatacre are both at a standstill. Lord Roberts will probably for some time confine his operations to clearing the Free State behind him of raiders and to the relieving of Mafeking, for which purpose apparently the Eighth division now arriving at Cape Town, has been ordered to Kimberley.

What the chances are for an advance to Pretoria may be judged from the fact that from 6,000 to 10,000 horses are on their way to the Cape and from the further fact that the military tailoring department only within the last three weeks began making woolen khaki uniforms. It is said it will take at least two months to provide 200,000 uniforms.

Allwal North, April 10.—Small bodies of the enemy have been sent across the river, near the town of Otendalstroom. The pont (ferry) has been destroyed.

There is a Boer commando of 600 at Rouxville. A larger one has left Smithfield for Wepener. There are two commandos around Wepener, but this far there has been only outpost firing.

A lieutenant of Buller's horse has been captured at Rouxville by Boers who had previously surrendered. The lieutenant is also said to have broken his oath.

A detachment of Cape artillery with three guns and a squadron of Queenstown mounted volunteers arrived to-day.

TROOPS HAVE WORK IN ALASKA

Guessed Arrested Indians From Rescue and Lynching.

Vancouver, B. C., April 10.—Stirring scenes followed the arrest of eleven Indians for the murder of Bert Horton and his wife near Sullivan Island, Alaska. An attempt to rescue the Indian prisoners at Haines Mission was made by 100 young bucks, all armed, to repel whom the troops stationed at Skagway were called out and the Indians driven off without loss of life.

At the preliminary examination it was shown that the Chilkats had first put the husband to death, subjecting him to many atrocities, and during the following week had kept Mrs. Horton a prisoner, repeatedly abusing her before finally killing her.

The greatest indignation prevailed at Skagway and an organized attempt was made to lynch the prisoners. This, however, was prevented by the troops, who successfully guarded the jail. Another feature of the case was the voluntary surrender to Deputy United States Marshal Tanner of another Indian, who is said to have been concerned in the murder. There are now twelve Indians in jail awaiting trial charged with the murders of the Horton family, or complicity therein. It seems that the Chilkoot and Chilkat Indians believed they could commit murder with impunity, because an Indian recently returned from McNelly's Island who had been pardoned while serving a ten-year sentence for killing a white man. This Indian told the others that he had been well cared for, and as he was well dressed upon his release, his term of detention appeared pleasant.

The killing of the Hortons was caused by a desire of the Indians to gain possession of the white woman, associated with their superstition that a life for a life is a necessity.

DEWEY'S CHICAGO TRIP.

Admiral's Visit Will Be Exclusively of Social Character.

Washington, D. C., April 9.—Mr. W. B. Conkey and Mr. J. M. Glenn of Chicago, arrived here to-day and made arrangements for an interview with Admiral Dewey to-morrow, at which plans will be submitted for approval with reference to his entertainment by the city of Chicago on the second anniversary of the battle of Manila.

Admiral and Mrs. Dewey will leave here on the 20th in a special train over the Baltimore and Ohio railroad. On the evening of the 20th a splendid ball will be given at the Auditorium in his honor, and on the following day there will be a parade in which the governors of all the states in the Union have been invited to participate. No politics are to figure in the celebration. The Baltimore & Ohio railroad, when it placed its special train at the admiral's disposal several days ago informed him that it could arrange so he could travel through Ohio and Indiana in the daytime if he desired to make any speeches, but Admiral Dewey replied that politics had nothing to do with the trip and that he was not going on a campaign tour.

FIFTY LIVES LOST.

Result of the Great Flood in Texas. Dallas, Tex., April 10.—Reports received at Dallas from the flood sections show conclusively that more than fifty lives have been lost, including those at Austin.

Many of the localities where lives were probably lost are isolated from railroads and telegraph lines. Most of them are in the Colorado valley south of Austin and Bastrop.

At noon it was reported from La Grange that the river is still rising and menacing more country districts. The stream is now four feet higher than during the great flood of last year. Bastrop is entirely surrounded by water and cut off. The property damage is enormous. The wires in the southern section are in a worse condition than ever before. All wires along the Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railroad south of Temple were lost to-day. Railroad traffic of the southern half of the state is abandoned and all outlets to California are gone because of the washouts of the western division of the Texas & Pacific.



THE PERPETUAL PROMISE.

All through the lily perfumed air
The bells of Easter chime
With pardon for our sin sick souls,
The seven and seventieth time.

Hasten while bells of promise peal,
While surplined cherubs sing,
Lay on the altars of our Lord
Contrition's offering.

The rare pale flowers of love, of faith,
O Christ, the crucified,
Will show 'twas not in vain for us
A loving Savior died.

If any earthly friend for us
In jeopardy had stood,
Ah, would we have to plead and beg
For our poor gratitude?

And must the King of Heaven sue—
Or suffered he in vain,
Upon Calvary's cruel cross,
With all a mortal's pain?

Oh, lay sin's heavy burden down;
He died that we might live,
He'll bear the cross and send a peace
The world can never give!

POLLY PRY.

MARGARET'S NEW LIFE.

AN EASTER STORY.

The old gray house was filled with sounds of hurrying to and fro, of confusion and sobbing and moaning cries, but Margaret knew nothing of it all. The girl had slipped away from every care and was out in the fields delighting in the first faint flush of dawn and the pure air on her cheek. It had been a long while since Margaret had been out of doors.

There was such joy in every step that she could not stop with the fields, but kept on down the road until she



OUR CHILD IS GIVEN BACK.
came to the village where the bells were ringing with gladness for Easter morning, and the children were carrying flowers to church. Margaret entered softly and took her old place in the dim corner, facing the window pictured with the story of Mary in the garden. How good it seemed to be there!

The altar cloth was glistening white, the dim aisles were sweet with the perfume of lilies that filled the chancel, a few silent worshippers knelt at their prayers, and Margaret bowed her own head with thoughts as pure and sweet with gratitude as the breath of the flowers.

Now as she knelt in the quiet of that holy place, Margaret wondered to hear with the chiming bells, soft silvery strains of music, such as were never heard in the little church before, and to feel the touch of a gentle hand laid on her hair. She looked up to see the beams of the morning sunshine streaming down upon her and the stained window palpitating with glorious light and color, but wonder!—as she looked again the stained window was no longer there at all; instead opening before her on every side was a lovely garden sweet with flowers.

"This is too good to be true," she cried, rising in a kind of rapture as she felt the soft balm of the garden air in her face.

"Nothing is too good to be true," said a voice at her side, but Margaret could not discover any one.

"May I enter this rich garden?" Margaret asked of herself, thinking of her poor, shabby dress, so faded and patched, which she was always glad to hide in the dim corner of the aisle. But as Margaret, doubting, asked this question, the sun shining upon her dress, showed it to be glistening white as the altar cloth and the lilies in the chancel. In her confusion the girl put her hands to her eyes to see if she were awake or dreaming, but every moment the vision grew more radiant.

The broad stream of light now appeared a pathway along which angel children were passing to and fro, and they smiled on Margaret and embraced her and drew her tenderly with them, saying:

"Margaret, dear little sister! We are so glad you are here! Have you come to stay with us?" and they made music for her delight and showed her beauties of the garden past words to express, then went their way to appointed tasks.

As Margaret walked on in the garden, borne about by a kind of winged ecstasy rather than by any touch of her feet, she came upon the Gardener taking care of his garden, and he turned and looked at the girl.

"Sir," entreated Margaret, falling upon her knees, "may I stay with you? May I help you take care of this garden?"

"Margaret," said the Gardener, taking her by the hand—and then Margaret knew it had been his hand on her hair and his voice at her side.

"You may help me, Margaret, in another garden. You may work for me in the garden of human hearts and cultivate sweet and beautiful thoughts and make them grow."

"But I am so tired of the old life—of the pain, the poverty, the hardship of it all!" and Margaret began to weep bitterly. "I cannot go back to the old life!"

"My child, it is a new life I give unto you."

"But I must leave you!"

"I shall be with you always."

"But we must leave this heavenly garden!"

"Margaret, my child, the garden shall be where we are."

It was in the old gray house at sunrise, on Easter morning, that the father was saying with humble gratitude:

"Thank God, our child is given back to us."

"The Lord is merciful," sobbed the mother. "Blessed be His loving kindness."

So Margaret was once more given health and strength, and as she went about her daily tasks the radiant vision of Easter was always present with her and these words were always singing themselves in her heart:

"A new life I give unto you—I am with you always—the garden shall be where we are."

EASTER DAY.

Clang! Clang! Clang!
The penitential days are done,
Jehovah's joy bells ring;
And hark the glorious Easter sun
We hail the Lord, our King!

Clang! Clang! Clang!
On wings of spirits soar—
In earnest words, in hymnal rhyme,
In organ peal and bell's chime
We hear the story o'er!

Clang! Clang! Clang!
Christ rises once again—
Perfection of creation's sum,
Grand miracle of martyrdom,
To free us from our pain!

To the Children.

On Easter morning the church doors are thrown wide open, and within the air is sweet with the perfume of a thousand flowers. Violets, roses and lilies twine about pillar and railing, and the altar looks like a great, white blossom. With what joyous tones the organ rings out, and what a glad thrill there is in the voices that sing, "Christ Has Risen!" Let us be very glad, too, for there is never any happiness that comes into our lives that is not there because of Easter morning. Bend low and listen intently, and you will be sure to hear messages, in the language of beauty and perfume, spoken by the sweet-faced roses of love and lilies of peace.

He Wanted to Chime In.

He sat on that Easter Sunday—
It was after prayer and praise—
And he held up a dainty jewel
To the maiden's wondering gaze;
While he said to the blushing fair one,
While her bosom rose and fell,
"Oh, give me, I pray, permission
To ring an Easter bell."

At Easter Breakfast.



It was at the Easter breakfast table, and little Mabel asked:

"Where's Johnny?"

"He's dyeing eggs," somebody responded.

Mabel opened her eyes in wonder.

"Do dying eggs come from dead chickens, mamma?"

"Here, Jane, take away this omelette," gasped Mabel's father, "and broil me a bit of steak."

TERROR TO BAD MEN.

FRONTIER SHERIFF WITH STRONG NERVES.

Small in body and easy in speech, but never failed to take his man—Taming a Cattle Rustler—Made the Cowboy Dance.

Small in body and easy in speech, but a terror to "bad men" in the days when the frontier towns of the west were overrun with toughs of the worst sort, James C. Dahman, now a leading business man of Omaha, Neb., and secretary of the state board of transportation, has a record which he made while sheriff of Davison county which stamps him as one of the coolest men who ever drew a gun. Chadron was the county seat and when he became sheriff it was a literal hell. Dahman began his term of office by notifying all concerned that Chadron would no longer be a harbor for horse thieves and cattle rustlers, that men with notices on their guns would be permanently laid to rest in the sand dunes if they failed to emigrate toward the setting sun, and that gambling would have to be conducted on something like a gentled basis, instead of being a drunken orgy, with painted female attachments. When the notices were posted the bad men laughed and the painted women shrieked with delight at the audacity of the consumptive looking tenderfoot.

A week after Dahman issued his order a noted cattle rustler named Hindman came to Chadron, drank his fill of frontier whiskey, and remarked in a loud voice that he would like to see that "sawed off little runt of a sheriff" treat him. After so remarking Hindman proceeded to shoot up the town, the toughs expected to see Dahman leave town on important business, but he had business in Chadron. He let Hindman venturate for an hour or two and then prepared to clip his wings. Hindman went into back Sweeney's dance hall, and after shooting up the place inquired as to the whereabouts of the sheriff who was going to do such great things. No sooner had he made the inquiry than he felt a ring of cold steel pressing against the back of his neck, and then a quiet, rather flapping voice said: "Hindman, if you move a muscle you are a dead man. I'm Dahman, the sheriff, and I want you to chuck your weapons and lay them on the bar. One false move and you are as dead as the late lamented J. Casper." Something in the tone of the voice imparted to the drink-crazed mind of Hindman that he was up against it. He weakened and disarmed without a protest, and when Dahman had gathered up the discarded



PRESSING AGAINST HIS NECK.

weapons Hindman was marched to the jail and locked up.

One of Chadron's gambling halls had been the scene of several cold-blooded murders, the victims being tenderfoot who had lost their money and then made a "bolter." They were beaten to death, and as the self-defense theory was always set up, the murderers managed to escape justice. Dahman tried several ways to close up the disreputable joint, but without success. One night he walked into the hall and quietly bought a stock of blues, paying for them with \$1,000 in gold. He then unloaded \$1,000 in greenbacks and announced that he would play it all providing the roof was lifted. This meant removing the limit. Dahman had never been known to play faro, and the men backing the game nearly fell dead from sheer delight. They removed the limit and the game began. At the end of nine hours the dealer turned the case, remarking: "Bank's broke." Dahman pocketed his winnings, which were over \$11,000, and turned to go. As he stood in the doorway he said:

"I want this to wind up this place of business. The room is needed for a Methodist meeting house. I want all your traps removed by noon tomorrow, and if they are not I'll make trouble."

Hare-Lip Charlie's place was closed for good that night. The following Sunday an itinerant Methodist minister presided within its walls over the first religious meeting ever held within the corporate limits of Chadron.

One night a cowboy named France killed a female attaché of a dance hall. France was impelled by jealousy and whiskey, but when he saw the dead girl lying at his feet he sobered up and immediately fled. Dahman started after him within an hour. It was a long chase and Dahman did not come up with the fleeing cowboy for two days. When France saw that further flight was impossible, he killed his broncho and lay down behind it, throwing his Winchester over the animal and ge-

nouncing that he would die before being taken prisoner.

"All right," shouted Dahman, who rode back about 500 yards and dismounted. After hobbling his horse he made a fire and prepared his supper. Twilight fell, and as darkness came on France tried two or three shots at the sheriff, but the distance was too great. When morning came Dahman was rubbing down his horse and France was sitting on his dead animal. The murderer took several shots at the sheriff, but Dahman, having nothing but his revolver, did not fire in return. During the day Dahman quietly gathered a pile of dry prairie grass, and when night came he removed his clothes and stuffed them full of grass. He made a head for the dummy by rolling up his saddle blanket, and upon the top he set his hat. He propped up the dummy and then crawled away. He worked around behind France, and got within thirty yards of him before dawn came. As soon as it was light France peeped up over his dead broncho and saw what he believed to be Dahman, sitting up on the prairie a full half mile away. He stood up and fired at the supposed body several times, anxiously looking after each shot to see if he had hit the mark. Suddenly he was paralyzed to feel a touch on his arm, and hear a gentle voice say:

"France, the jig's up. If you move I'll have to bore a few holes through you."

France did move and two revolver shots rang out. The first broke France's right arm, the second one his left. Then Dahman, chilled to the bone, left the wounded cowboy and went over to where his clothes were and dressed. Then he took his prisoner back to Chadron, seventy miles away.

One day a young minister of the gospel came to Chadron and announced that he wanted to preach. There was no church in Chadron, and no unoccupied buildings. The owner of the most orderly saloon in town finally proposed to close up his bar for one hour and let the preacher use the saloon as a church. The idea took well, and at the appointed hour the saloon was jammed to suffocation. The young preacher delivered an excellent sermon and at the close took up a collection. Soon the bar resumed again. A bad cowboy thought it would be fun to make the preacher dance and sent a bullet into the floor close to the minister's feet as a hint to begin at once. Dahman, who was a witness of the assault, knocked the cowboy's revolver from his hand and sent him staggering against the bar with a stiff right-kicker. Before the cowboy could recover and draw another gun Dahman had him covered with a revolver.

"I know the preacher does not approve of dancing," drawled Dahman. "but perhaps he would not object to seeing a cowboy dance. Now, dance, you blankety-blank cuss!"

The cowboy objected and Dahman planted a bullet so near his feet that the bully felt the draught.

"Dance, and dance a plenty!" yelled the sheriff.

The cowboy danced. Whenever he showed signs of stopping Dahman spurred him on with a revolver shot that almost grazed the skin. The cowboy danced until his lungs protruded from his mouth and his feet each weighed a ton. Then Dahman made him get on his knees and beg the preacher's pardon. Dahman served three terms, and refused another reelection. He declined on the ground that the community was becoming so moral that there was no fun in being sheriff. He may be seen on the streets of Omaha nearly every day, and a stranger would pick him out as being the last man to face a revolver with a smile and go up against a gang of men with records for murder as long as the moral law. But the man who tries to impose upon Dahman because he is small and quiet and given to keeping in the background is bound to meet with a surprise that will turn his hair gray.

Walking in Circles.

There has been a great deal of speculation as to why it is that people who lose their way, either in forests or open prairies, will always move in a circle, and almost inevitably to the right. The following suggestions, while they do not answer this query, are interesting, as showing the attention that the subject has received: "Some physiologists, anatomists and speculative philosophers claim that the left leg in the human species is slightly longer than the right, and so takes longer steps, thus causing a motion to the right which in time completes a circle. If the mind is so bewildered that it has no fixed objective point in view. Perhaps the real answer to this queer question lies in the fact that most persons use their right hands in preference to their left, and are accustomed to passing objects on their right-hand side, and so, unconsciously, keep edging off to the right. On a prairie, however, where there is nothing in the way of obstacles worthy of mention, this cause or reason for walking in a right-handed circle would hardly hold good."

Where Brigandage Still Reigns.

Sardinia, although one of the regions most loyal to the Italian sovereign, is one of the least considered. Poverty, squalor and malaria have in one way or other depopulated the island, which has an average of 25 inhabitants to every square kilometer, while in the peninsula the average is over 100 and in Sicily 112. It is the only part of Italy where it has not yet been possible to uproot brigandage.

BONNETS VS. BIRDS.

Easter Fashion Closes a Slaughter of the Little Songsters.

The approach of Easter Sunday has started a wholesale slaughter of birds throughout the country, says the Denver Republican. It is said that New York city milliners alone demand 20,000 songsters, with which to trim the hats of customers according to the dictates of Easter fashion. This amount is a mere bagatelle, when it is considered that a similar demand has gone up from every village and cross-roads in the United States.

The worst feature of this annual slaughter of birds for the Easter millinery trade is that songsters and insect destroying birds are no exception to the general rule. All are included, and, in fact, meadow larks, bluebirds, and robins are especially desired, as they make "such pretty trimming." There is not a state in the Union that can spare these birds, yet the slaughter goes on year after year, in spite of the protests of the few and the formation of Audubon societies and Bird Defender clubs.

Many kinds of birds are almost extinct in Colorado at this day, and, if the annual Easter slaughter of the innocents is continued unchecked, fashion will soon have to seek new victims for the reason that there will be no more pretty birds to kill. Before this comes to pass, however, it is to be hoped that the women of the country will realize the enormity of the crime they are perhaps unconsciously abetting. Were there no market demands for bright-plumaged birds, there would be no slaughter. The milliners and hunters are, in consequence, not most to blame. The fashionable women who pay large sums for the feather trimming on their hats, hold out a perpetual inducement for the breaking of game laws and the laws of humanity. Every dollar that Vanity Fair pays for the bodies of birds is an added inducement to those who are actually engaged in the reckless, indiscriminate and illegal slaughter of man's little friends.

Until the women of the country refuse to buy bird millinery there will be no decrease of this wholesale tragedy of the fields and woods, and until the Easter bonnet is without its feathered corpse it will never surrender the spirit of the day on which it is worn.

Candy for Soldiers.

Fifty tons of candy have been sent to the soldiers in the Philippine islands by the commissary department of the army during the last month. The candy amounts to the soldiers in Cuba and Puerto Rico. This is done upon the advice of the medical as well as the physical staff of the army, because it is a physiological fact that in the tropics a soldier's consumption of candy is a natural and not unhealthy craving of the stomach. Candy was never sent to the United States army before, although it is commonly used as a ration by the British and French troops in the tropics.

The larger part of the candy is in the shape of candy drops, which are hermetically sealed in tin-plated cans of steel, and in the shape of a soldier's uniform. The candy is manufactured in New York especially for the commissary department and is little more than sugar and lemon and acids in that form, but is most grateful to the palate and healthful to the stomach.

Mammoth Steamships.

James J. Hill of the Great Northern railway expects to establish a shipyard of his own at New London, Connecticut, where he proposes to build the four big cargo steamers that were designed for him in England and will run between the termini of the Great Northern railway at Puget Sound and the ports of Japan and the Philippine islands. These ships will be the largest in the world, with the exception of the new ones recently built for the Atlantic trade by the Hamburg-American and White Star lines. They will be 400 feet long, 60 feet wide, and have five decks, capable of carrying 25,000 tons of cargo and 200 passengers. They will be built at a cost of \$10,000,000. The ships will be built at a cost of \$10,000,000. The ships will be built at a cost of \$10,000,000.

How's Dollars?

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that can be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. J. C. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We have a remedy that cures Catarrh of the Bladder, Prostate, and Uterus. It is a sure cure for all cases of Catarrh. It is a sure cure for all cases of Catarrh. It is a sure cure for all cases of Catarrh.

A Mere Social Grace.

Dorothy—"Pa, I do wish we were rich." Dorothy's Pa—"How rich would you like to be, Dorothy?" "Oh, awfully rich, rich enough to rub people and still be called agreeable."

Learn a Profession.

My full mail course, five courses in one, prepares you for a career in the Magnetic Hypnotism, Physical Culture, Magnetic Breathing and Healing, and Curing by Personal Magnetism. All courses complete for \$5. Address: PROF. ZACH ERIK, 25 and 30 Arapahoe buildings, Denver, Colo.

She—"You have boasted that you would do for me, and now you want to teach me to rub my back." "Oh, awfully rich, rich enough to rub people and still be called agreeable."

The Quickest Night Train Out of Denver For Chicago and all points East leaves Denver 10:30 p. m. via Union Pacific. A solid vestibule, electric-lighted, steam-heated "Palace on Wheels." See your local agent or address Geo. A. Dy, General agent, Denver.

"Oh, Nan, you forgot to take the price tag off your new shirt waist." "No, I didn't forget it. Jack bought this waist for me, and it cost it."

WHAT ALABASTINE IS.

Alabastine is the original and only durable wall coating on the market. It is entirely different from all other alabastine preparations. Alabastine is made ready for use in white or fourteen beautiful colors. It is put up in dry powdered form, in packages, properly labeled, with full directions on every package. It takes the place of plaster, and is applied with a brush and paint. Alabastine can be used on plaster, brick, wood or canvas, and a child can brush it on.

WHAT "KALOMINES" ARE.

Kalominex are cheap and temporary preparations, manufactured from whitening chalks, clays, etc. They are stuck on the walls with decaying animal glue. Alabastine is not a kalominex. It is a rock-base cement, which sets, and it hardens with age. It can be re-coated and re-decorated without having to wash and scrape off its old coats. Alabastine is quick to a great extent in hospital use, as it prevents the accumulation of dirt and the congregating of disease germs, being disinfectant in its nature.

CHURCHES AND SCHOOL-HOUSES.

The interior walls of churches, school-houses and all public halls should never be coated with anything but the durable and pure Alabastine. So evident has this fact become, that hundreds of tons are used annually for this work. The genuine Alabastine does not rub or scale off. It is clean during the long period of its usefulness. Every owner of a building should use it. Ask your paint dealer or druggist for card of this, and write for free copy of our interesting booklet to Alabastine Co., Grand Rapids, Mich.

REJECT THE "JUST AS GOOD."

The dealer who tells you that he can sell you the "same thing" as Alabastine or "something just as good," either is not posted or is trying to deceive you. In offering something he has bought cheap and is trying to sell on Alabastine's demands, he may not realize the danger to himself as well as to you. Beware of all new substitutes. Dealers risk a suit for damages by selling and consumers by using an inferiorment. Alabastine Co. own the right to make and sell wall coatings adapted to mix with cold water.

The Sarsaparilla that's used by Chinese and Hindu; in the bushes of Australia and the wilds of South America; the Sarsaparilla that braces British and Boer, and gives strength to French and German, Russian and Turk,—

That's AYER'S

The Sarsaparilla that has more than twenty pages of doctors' indorsements, extending over nearly sixty years, embracing every known disease which arises from impure blood; that's made on honor and made to cure,—

That's AYER'S

The Sarsaparilla that's made of carefully selected drugs, the best and purest and most expensive from the world over; that's made of a sarsaparilla root costing more than ten times as much as that which enters into the composition of any other Sarsaparilla,—

That's AYER'S

The Sarsaparilla manufactured by modern methods evolved from half a century of practical experience; that's made so carefully that every bottle is put up as if it were an individual prescription, and to whose laboratory any physician, any druggist, any pharmacist is cordially invited and welcomed,—

That's AYER'S

Ayer's Sarsaparilla brings exhilaration to the tired body and hope to all who are exhausted, depressed, discouraged. It removes all impurities from the blood, impurities which irritate the brain and nerves, and cause countless aches and pains. You can afford to trust a Sarsaparilla that has been trusted for over half a century,—

That's AYER'S

Robbie—"This would be a pleasant world if people put more warmth—genuine warmth—in their letters." Robbie—"Oh, I don't know, I don't like warmth in such letters."

Try This The Union Pacific 9:30 p. m. train for Chicago via Kansas City. A solid vestibule "cup-and-cone" train that makes quickest time Denver to Chicago via Kansas City. Direct connections in Chicago for all eastern points. Ticket office 311 11th St.

The Best Difficulty. "Placidity," Ferdinand, can't you make up your mind to let me get that St. Easter hat?" Ferdinand—"Dearest, I can make up my mind all right, but I can't make up my mind."

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

Taken Into Reins of Slumber. "James, the critic says this new novel contains a lot of mistakes." "Well, don't buy it until you know more about it; that may only mean that you'll go sound asleep in the first chapter."

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

"You seem to be very busy, Miss Dorothy." "I should think so. I'm doing so many things for so many people that I can't do anything for myself."

I do not believe Pio's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—Jons P. Borman, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1901.

—A Father.—"Jimmy, I want to give Cousin Elizabeth one of the bags. Jimmy—'Now, pa, don't let's give them pups away; we've only got six.'"

A Book of Choice Recipes. Sent free by Walter Baker & Co. Ltd., Dorchester, Mass. Mention this coupon.

"You know Jack Fitz-Jackson married a wealthy girl whose friends gave her 500 bridal presents." "Yes, what of it?" "He started a department store."

Didhe—"A man ought to know when he's got enough." "Rubbie—"Well, I know when I've got enough work, but I never know when I've got enough recreation."

If afflicted with Thompson's Eye Water. DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY, given quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 30 DAY treatment FREE. Dr. L. L. GUNN'S EYE, 202 N. 1st St., St. Louis, Mo.

PENSION JOHN W. BOWEN, Washington, D.C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. I will settle your claim, if it is valid, and if not, I will refund your money.

DR. GUNN'S SLIVER PILLS ONE FOR A DOSE. Cures Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Neuralgia, Pains, Burns, Scalds, Itch, Eruptions, Eczema, etc. Sold by Druggists.

SHEEPMEN. Write me for market reports on sheep and lambs. Your requirements supplied by KENNEDY & BOWEN, the only extensive Sheep Commission Company in the West. Sheep market in the world. Kansas City Stock Yard.

PATENT SECURED ON FEE REFUNDED. Patent advertised free. Free advice. Write me for patentability, and for lawyer's fee. MILES S. STEVENS & CO., 100 Broadway, New York City. Branch Offices: Chicago, Cleveland and Detroit.

INVENTORS. Send today for our hand-drawn copy of the patent law. MILES S. STEVENS & CO., 100 Broadway, New York City.

PARALYSIS. Locomotor Ataxia, contracted at last. Doctors' certificates secured for KENNEDY & BOWEN, the only extensive Sheep Commission Company in the West. Sheep market in the world. Kansas City Stock Yard.

WINCHESTER. Send your name and address on a postal, and we will send you our \$100-page illustrated catalogue free.

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO. 174 Winchester Avenue, New Haven, Conn.

LONDON BALM. CATARRH—HAY FEVER and COLD in the HEAD positively relieved and CURED by this wonderfully cleansing—antiseptic and Healing Specific. Price 25c and 50c. If not at your druggist send to Maxwell Drug Co., Western Agents, Denver, Colo.

Denver Directory. THE DENVER TENT AND AWNING CO. 1640 Arapahoe Street.

SADDLES AND HARNESS. CATA. Free Lowest Prices. Fred Muller, 115-119 Larimer.

OXFORD HOTEL. 17th St. Near Union Depot. Fireproof. C. H. Moran, Mgr., J. W. Ten Eyck, II, A. Trippett.

BROWN PALACE HOTEL. FIRE PROOF. European and American plans, \$1.50 and up.

FIDELITY SAVINGS. Association Denver. Subscribers Capital \$100,000. Pays \$100 per cent. on deposits. Send for terms. Type-Setter, Denver.

THE COLORADO TYPEWRITER. Exchange, 1700 Champa St. Typewriters and supplies.

SILVER STATE TYPEWRITER AGENCY. 109 Champa St., Denver. Tel. 114 A. Will buy, sell, exchange, rent, repair and improve. Sell supplies and parts. Agents for the Fox. Examine merits.

POST, GOOD PHOTOS. CHAP. Our Lawrence. Send us your Kodak work.

—SEND TWO CENT STAMP FOR— Aluminum Combined Comb & Paper Cutter. Shortland and Commercial. 1229 Champa Street. Denver, Colorado.

E. E. BURLINGAME & CO., CHEMICAL ASSAY OFFICE AND LABORATORY. Established in Colorado, 1866. Samples 75c. Express will receive prompt and careful attention. Gold & Silver Bullion. Concentration Tests. 100 lbs. or car load lots. Write for terms. 1736-1738 Lawrence St., Denver, Colo.

LONDON BALM. CATARRH—HAY FEVER and COLD in the HEAD positively relieved and CURED by this wonderfully cleansing—antiseptic and Healing Specific. Price 25c and 50c. If not at your druggist send to Maxwell Drug Co., Western Agents, Denver, Colo.

ALABASTINE

BINGHAM'S BURGLAR.

Bingham was dreaming about the political muddle in Kentucky, so he was not sorry to have his slumber disturbed, even by a burglar. But was it a burglar? Even the philosophical, imperturbable Mr. Philip Bingham, man of business, was forced to admit that there could be little doubt. From down-stairs, in the library, he thought, came a series of noises that told only too plainly that the house was being invaded.

Bingham was not a coward, but somehow he had never noticed what little legs he had to support such a big man. He had thought, too, that he had driven the malaria from his system, yet there was a chilly feeling in the region of his back. He shook himself and wished he were just around the corner of the block. He knew a place where they sold a stimulant that would make almost anybody fight burglars.

As he stood there in the middle of the floor, one arm drawn back as if to tell the intruder, who was no closer than the floor below, Bingham calculated his position. His wife was away, the house had been closed for a week. The servant had been sent home till his wife's return, and he was alone—alone with the burglar and his thoughts. He wondered which he would rather have for a steady companion—the burglar or the thoughts—and almost decided to chase the burglar. Then he even managed to smile as he rubbed his chin and tried to reach a conclusion as to what to do.

Presently Bingham stole silently over to the dresser and rummaged about in the drawer, from which he abstracted what looked in the uncertain light to be a pistol of ancient pattern.

"If it won't shoot," he muttered to himself, "I can throw it at him. This is the penalty for deceiving a wife, for I've told mine a hundred times that we were prepared to repel an army. Better that fellow, why didn't he let me know he was coming?"

Bingham tiptoed from the room and began to descend the stairs—the most creaky stairs, he thought, that ever a



burgling carpenter built. The burglar, it occurred to Bingham, might take alarm and flee, which would be better, after all. He was beginning to feel what a terrible thing it would be to take a human life, so he waited for a minute to give the intruder a chance to escape. But the burglar only made more noise than before, and Bingham was forced to proceed.

Stealthily Bingham made his way to the scene of the robber's operations, which proved to be the dining-room. The door was closed. Bingham quickly planned his attack. He would seize the knob, throw the door open, present his pistol, and call on the burglar to surrender. That would be much more humane than wounding or perhaps killing him. Beside, Bingham was not confident that his pistol would kill anything.

Nerving himself, Bingham made the rush—he felt himself being drenched with water, a strong arm bore him to the floor, and then—then, much to his disgust, he was actually sat upon by the man he had expected to surprise. Bingham silently reflected that the attack must have miscarried.

"Well, you're the easiest I ever saw," chuckled the man who was using the divan. "Tried to play me at my own game, eh? Thought that I didn't have anything else to do, so just dropped in to let you bow me over? Didn't know that I made all that racket so I could get you to come to me instead of going to you? Didn't know I was going to wash you off so you wouldn't soil my broadcloth!"

Bingham was gradually recovering his breath. He realized that the robber had been waiting to dash a pail of water in his face and that he had fallen into the trap.

"What are you going to do with me now that you've got me?" he asked. "That depends on how you behave," answered the captor, producing a pair of handcuffs, which he fitted to Bingham's wrists. "If you're good, maybe I'll let you watch me burgle. It's right interesting to those who sit on. If you're bad I'll eat you. Now, sit up."

Bingham sat up and watched the fellow as he took drawer after drawer and emptied the contents on the floor. "Not much here," he muttered, as he sorted the stuff with his foot. "An' I reckon we'd better go up-stairs."

"How long have you been here and how did you get in?" ventured Bingham, who was beginning to feel really acquainted with his visitor.

The burglar turned to him with just the suggestion of a twinkle in his eye. "It's this way," he said. "My watch is out of order, so I can't quite tell how long I've enjoyed your tender hospitality. On the next job I'll be able to tell, for I'm going to borrow your watch when we get up-stairs. I came in through the pantry window, laughing all the time at those burglar

alarms of yours. You'd have done better to put your money in lottery tickets. Come on, now; walk ahead—we're going up-stairs."

Bingham obeyed the command, and with misgivings, for it had just occurred to him that in his wallet under his pillow was several hundred dollars which he had drawn from the bank to complete a deal early next morning. In his excitement he had not thought to hide it before he went down-stairs.

"Turn in there!" sternly commanded the burglar, as Bingham purposefully passed the door of his own room, "and remember that trying to throw me off comes under the head of being bad. I think I'd better tend to you before you get gay. Sit in that chair."

Bingham sat in the chair. There was nothing else to do. And, sitting there, he gritted his teeth, while the burglar calmly proceeded to tie his feet securely together with towels.

"If you so much as bat an eye, I'll swallow you," was the fellow's admonition as he finished and began to look about the room.

First he helped himself to Bingham's cuff buttons, and then he added to his plunder the diamond in Bingham's shirt. Humming a popular air, he then approached the bed, raised the pillow and took the wallet. Bingham's feelings overflowed. To be robbed was bad enough, but to be robbed to ragtime seemed the intensity of humility.

"I'll make you suffer for this if it takes a lifetime," Bingham shouted. "T!"

"You'll shut up, that's what you'll do," said the burglar, seizing another towel and binding it around Bingham's mouth. "I'm going to take a little trip about the house now. Don't say much as stir, mind you. I'm in a good humor tonight or I'd hurt you long ago."

Time dragged with Bingham while the burglar pursued his search. He heard him rummaging first in one room and then in another, and it seemed an age before he returned, holding in his hand a photograph. Bingham wondered what could have wrought a change in the man. The air of bravado that had characterized his every move was gone.

"I'm going to ask you a question or two and I want you to answer me truthfully," said the burglar, earnestly. Bingham nodded.

"Perhaps it doesn't concern me," continued the burglar, as he removed the towel that checked Bingham's speech, "but I'd like you to tell me who this is." He turned the picture to his captive.

"My wife," said Bingham, simply. It seemed to Bingham that the lines on the burglar's face softened.

"Did you ever hear her chance to speak of Dick Price?" he asked. "A friend of long ago?"

"Yes," said Bingham, "often. They were to be married I believe. Price stole some money and ran away. They called him a worthless cur, and no one was sorry when a report came that he was dead."

The burglar nodded his head. "I knew Price," he said. "He was a worthless cur, like myself. But I've changed my mind about taking your stuff. All I want is this—the picture—to remember Dick Price by, and I want you to promise never to tell of my visit here tonight."

"I promise," was Bingham's reply. "I'm going now," said the burglar, bending over Bingham and releasing his hands and feet. Remember your promise."

He trudged away and a moment later Bingham heard the front door open and listened to the sound of footsteps till they died away down the street.

If You Want to Be Loved.

Don't find fault. Don't believe all the evil you hear. Don't jeer at everybody's religious belief. Don't be rude to your inferiors in social positions. Don't repeat gossip even if it does interest a crowd. Don't underrate anything because you don't possess it. Don't go untidy on the plea that everybody knows you. Don't contradict people, even if you are sure you are right. Don't conclude that you have never had any opportunities in life. Don't believe that every one else in the world is happier than you. Don't be inquisitive about the affairs of even your most intimate friends. Don't get into the habit of vulgarizing life by making light of the sentiment of it. Don't express a positive opinion unless you perfectly understand what you are talking about.

Discontented Women.

Discontented women are always egotists. They view everything with regard to themselves, and have therefore the defectiveness of sympathy that belong to low organizations. They never win confidence, for their discontent breeds distrust and doubt, and, however clever they may naturally be, an obtrusive self, with its train of likings and dislikes, obscures their judgment and they take false views of people and things. For this reason it is almost a hopeless effort to show them how little people generally care about their grievances, for they have thought about themselves so long and so much that they cannot conceive of any other subject interesting the rest of the world.

Rather Conflicting.

The widow—Why was Minerva called the goddess of wisdom? The bachelor—Probably because he never married. The widow—Then why was Solomon, who had several hundred wives, called the wisest man?

Kruger Is Temperate.

President Kruger is almost a total abstainer, and at banquets where wine is drunk he always has a glass of milk beside him, with which he pledges the toast.

DEGENERATE DOG.

Many Diabolical Tricks Played by the Viciously Aberrant Animal.

Now and then there is a degenerate dog, just as there are degenerate men. I once knew a dog of that kind. He was a handsome fellow, a Scotch collie, black with white breast, and lower forelegs and tip of tail also white. His father was a gentlemanly dog, and his mother was also reputable. At an early age this dog took to killing chickens, and would mouth and kill a whole brood of downy chickens in less than a minute from the first alarmed screech of the mother hen. A little later he killed, as a daily recreation, chickens of all sorts and conditions. Many attempts were made to shoot him, but he seemed bullet-proof. He would run into the street, seize a horse by the nose, and, swinging clear of the pavement, would hang there, while the terrified horse would vainly try to dislodge him. When a man on horseback came along, he would proceed to have fun with him by seizing his horse's tail. No whip could reach him, and when the rider would dismount the dog would beat a successful retreat. He killed all the cats in the neighborhood. When a peddler with samples of potatoes or apples entered the yard of his owner he would greet him with a friendly wagging tail and escort him to the door, but when the same peddler turned his back to go he never failed to take a bite at the calf of his leg. The dog's conduct finally raised the neighbors against him, and the owner was informed that if he did not get rid of him the dog would be shot. To save his life the owner gave him to a butcher. In his new environment he lasted but one day. He bit the butcher's daughter, and the butcher killed him.—Indianapolis News.

A START IN THE LAW.

What Hitting a Mule Over the Head Had to Do With Making a Lawyer.

Illustrating what a trifling incident can influence a man's whole career, it is told of Judge William Lindsay, who is now United States senator from Kentucky, that when a young man still in his teens he was plowing in his father's field, which was near a cross roads store where a dozen or more men usually congregated. Young Lindsay and the mule he was working to the plow did not "go" well, and finally in trying to turn the mule around at the far side of the field a worse misunderstanding than usual occurred. The mule turned square around and started back over the plow right at Lindsay, who grabbed a piece of fence rail and hit his big-eared servant a terrific jolt above the eye. The mule fell dead. Lindsay looked at the dead mule and then at the crowd across the field at the store. He saw the men had witnessed his killing of the mule and he started at full run to the store. When he reached there, almost out of breath, he exclaimed: "Gentlemen, I killed the mule, but I did it in self-defense." "By Jago, Will, you ought to be a lawyer," said one of the men, "for anybody who can think of a plea of that sort on a spur of the moment would make a good one." That suggestion stuck in young Lindsay's mind—he did study law, became chief justice of Kentucky and one of the greatest lawyers they ever had. In 1896, when Lindsay, as senator, deserted his party on the silver issue, one of his old friends who knew of the mule incident, and who was angry at Lindsay for his course, said: "Say, boys, ain't it a pity that Lindsay killed that mule?"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

HIS DEADLY PRACTICAL JOKE.

Humorous Man Faked His Umbrella Into a Friend's Back and He Died.

It was a joke; a duet sung in celebration of Cuba's dawning era of progress; a slap on the back and a playful retaliation with the prod of an umbrella, that together formed the merry preface to a fatal tragedy. The actors were Cubans. One, who died the other day, was George Alamillo, a cigar-maker, whose home was in 182 Hamburg avenue, Brooklyn. He was drinking and singing with his friend, Samuel G. Bagley, an insurance adjuster at 50 Howard avenue, in a saloon on Jan. 20. They cracked many jokes about the ejection of the Spaniards from Cuba, and about the relative merits of the cigar trade and the insurance business. Suddenly Bagley, by way of emphasizing his sense of humor, jabbed his Cuban friend in the back with an umbrella. It's sharp point pierced Alamillo's flesh. He cried out in pain, but did not realize at the time the serious nature of his wound. His death was caused by blood poisoning. Before he died the Cuban declared that his friend was blameless. But the police said they would arrest Bagley. It only to cure him of his dangerously playful use of an umbrella as a means to impress upon a victim the point of a joke.—New York Press.

Wearing Out Neatly.

Many people wear themselves out needlessly; their conscience is a tyrant. An exaggerated sense of duty leads a person to anxious, ceaseless activity, to be constantly doing something, over-punctual, never idle a second of time, secura to rest; such are in unconscious nerve tension. They say they have no time to rest, they have so much to do, not thinking they are rapidly untying themselves for probably what would have been their best and greatest work in after years.

Auburn, N. Y., churches have united to war on the treating habit.

THE DREARY VELDT.

SICKENING HEART OF THE BRITISH SOLDIER.

The Desolate Plain of South Africa, Where Cattle-Jaegers Swallow Up Men and Animals and Nature Seems to Be Dead.

Veldt is a Dutch word sometimes spelled without the "t." It means an unfenced or thinly forested tract of land, what cowboys would call a "grass country." The higher tracts, entirely destitute of timber, are called the high veldt; areas thinly covered with scrub or bush are called the bush-veldt. The great veldt of the Transvaal is the Hooze of the Drakenberg range, whose edge attains a height at the summit named Mauch of 8,725 feet.

Mafeking, where Baden-Powell is now fighting for life and English victory, is in the heart of a veldt "upon which," writes a traveler, "there rests the silence of horror; where there is always the desolation of drought and excessive heat." A brief season of the year comes when this is not so; when dry torrent beds fill and brief rains fall. Wild flowers blossom, the grasses turn from brown to green, the native birds chirrup shrilly as they flutter from bush to bush. Then the veldt is a color picture, a plaque of nature, upon which the eye settles for rest. So brief are these periods, though, that men forget them and remember but the terror of the parched veldt when the clouds come no more, and the wind is scorching at midnight, or raw and cold, and the mirage of water dances before the crazed eyes of the hearts.

There is a saying of the Arabs that "the soil is like fire and the wind like a flame." Thus it seems to the unwary traveler caught upon the veldt without water and no hope but to fight for life and gain the too distant ranges. In January the average temperature at Durban is 77; in July 62; at Pietermaritzburg the January average temperature is 71 and 53 in July; at Swellendam the January temperature is 72 and the July 52. On the veldt the temperature rises in December and January to 100, 103 and 108; in July it falls to 85, 50 and 55. So the English observers have determined. The greater the heat the less water is there to be found. Streams that were gorging in June and July are empty in January and February. The soil cracks with the baking it receives. The short grasses lose all vitality and pass away into powder. Windstorms sweep over the plain and conceal the trails. Duststorms form and swallow up men and animals. These duststorms start upon apparently the same scientific basis as do the western cyclones. They are at first but the size of the cocked tail of a clown, turning finally upon the level. As they proceed they gain power and size. The traveler may see one first as a thin spiral column reaching from the earth to the sky. It leaps fantastically from the ground and descends again. On the fringe of its edge there are faint electric sparks. When at full strength it descends upon humans with blinding force, filling the mouth, nostrils and ears, choking the throat, oppressing with frightful heat. The whirlwind is gone almost as quick as it came. Sometimes there is death in its wake, sometimes only a few benumbed, dirty people.

The veldt is not uninhabited, for Africa is the home of more than 1,000 different kinds of insects. The ant destroys everything in the shape of wood, leather or cloth. It will attack disabled men or beasts, swarm upon them and leave them picked to the bone. A fly exists which fatally stings the horses and cattle, and there are creeping things of hideous shape and more hideous feeling when upon the person. Only the Hottentot bears their attacks with equanimity. He calls the veldt "karroos," which means dry or arid. He is, too, who pushes back the sandy soil and finds beneath the germs of life that shall give fruit when the rains return. This soil is pervaded with the roots and fibers of various plants, which under the influence of water give forth the most gorgeous flowers, yielding the odors of Arabia. Then come the antelope, the zebra, the quagga, the gnu, in countless herds, and after them those who seek them for prey—the lion, hyena, panther and leopard. Animal life is viable everywhere for a short period, and then the heat returns, the death within life, the dust and the silence. From September to April the winds blow from the southeast, and are cold and dry. From May to September the northwest wind prevails.

A Surprised Cat.

Several days ago, says the Philadelphia Times, five or six sparrows were pecking away in the gutter immediately in front of an engine house when a cat crept across the street and pounced upon one of them. Instantly the victim's companions sent up a war cry, which was instantly answered. From housetop and tree, the sparrows flocked to the scene. With whirring, hissing cries of noisy rage, they fearlessly attacked the offender. For about thirty seconds the dazed cat endured the blows from perhaps a hundred beaks and twice as many beating wings. Then, still holding her prey, she struggled away from the infuriated birds and ran into the engine house. The plucky little fellows followed her inside, but soon gave up the chase, leaving her with her dearly bought dinner, a sadder but a wiser cat.

HE SAVED THE STAKES.

A Chinese Governor Gives the Engineer's A Lot of Trouble.

There is a humorous side to the foreign troubles in China. The chief engineers of the railway that is being built through Shantung province by the Germans complained to a taelor, or local governor, that the people pulled up and carried off the stakes that surveyors had driven into the ground to guide the construction gangs in grading the right of way, so that he had been compelled to do the work over three or four times. The taelor promised that the mischief should stop, and said that he would give the matter his personal attention. The surveyors went over the line again and marked it out carefully with wooden pegs. When they came back a few weeks later they were disgusted to find that every one of the markers for miles had disappeared. The chief engineer, in the heat of his wrath, rushed off to the taelor to make complaint, and the latter, with a smile that was childlike and bland, attempted to soothe him, saying: "The stakes are all right, every one of them; I had my men go out and take them all up and keep them safely until you returned, and I have got them tied up in bundles for you."

The letter which brings this interesting anecdote all the way from Shantung relates that the engineer grabbed the mandarin by the throat and nearly shook his head off, although the latter had done what he supposed to be a great favor with the best of intentions.

England's Armored Trains.

The magnificent armored trains used by England in her war with the Boers will protect her troops in about the same way that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters drives dyspepsia from the human stomach, and then mounts guard that it does not return. The Bitters has won in every case of indigestion, constipation, liver and kidney trouble for fifty years.

The Level-Headed Never Lose Their Worry.

Worry is the twin sister of nervousness. Neither should ever enter into the daily life of any one. God, in his all-wise providence, put the head of a human being on top, that all beneath it might be subservient to it. There is something wrong above the eyes. In the region of the will power, when one becomes nervous in the sense of excitability, "know thyself" is good; control thyself is better. Worry and excitement never aided any one. Any fool can get along when everything is all right, but it takes a wise man, a level-headed man, to get along and not worry nor become nervous when everything is wrong.—April Ladies' Home Journal.

A MOTHER'S STORY.

Tells About Her Daughter's Illness and How She was Relieved—Two Letters to Mrs. Pinkham.

"Mrs. PINKHAM—I write to tell you about my daughter. She is nineteen years old and is flowing all the time, and has been for about three months. The doctor does her but very little good, if any. I thought I would try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, but I want your advice before beginning its use. I have become very much alarmed about her, as she is getting so weak."—Mrs. MATILDA A. CAMP, Manchester Mill, Macon, Ga., May 21, 1899.

"DEAR Mrs. PINKHAM—It affords me great pleasure to tell you of the benefit my daughter has received from the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. After beginning the use of your medicine she began to mend rapidly and is now able to be at her work. Her menses are regular and almost painless. I feel very thankful to you and expect to always keep your Vegetable Compound in my house. It is the best medicine I ever knew. You have my permission to publish this letter if you wish, it may be the means of doing others good."—Mrs. MATILDA A. CAMP, Manchester Mill, Macon, Ga., September 18, 1899.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER
WILL KEEP YOU DRY.
Don't be fooled with a makeshift or rubber coat. If you want a coat that will keep you dry in the hardest storm, buy the Fish Brand Slicker. It is out for sale in your town. Write for catalogue to A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

COLUMBIA SAVING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION
4 TO 5 PER CENT INTEREST ON DEPOSIT CAPITAL. Send for particulars to 838 16th ST., DENVER.

CASCARETS
CANDY CATHARTIC
Don't forget to get your Cascarets today. They are the best for constipation, indigestion, and all the ailments of the bowels.

W. N. U.—DENVER—NO. 18—1900.
When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

Cleanse Your Blood

The thing most desired of a Spring Medicine is thorough purification of the blood. With this work of cleansing going on there is complete renovation of every part of your system. Not only is the corrupt blood made fresh, bright and lively, but the stomach also responds in better digestion; its readiness for food at proper times gives sharp appetite, the kidneys and liver properly perform their allotted functions, and there is, in short, new brain, nerve, mental and digestive strength.

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla

Possesses the peculiar qualities—Peculiar to Itself—which accomplish these good things for all who take it. An unlimited list of wonderful cures prove its merit.

VALUABLE PREMIUMS

Free!
The Round Trade-Mark
On every two pound package of FRIENDS' OATS you are entitled to a valuable premium. Illustration list mailed upon application to friends.

A Swallow HIRES Rootbeer
Is one of the earliest beginnings of spring—equally more refreshing in that feeling of languid depression. Many ailments of the body are cured by its use.
Charles E. Hires Co., Baltimore, Pa.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 & 3.50 SHOES MADE.
Worth \$4 to \$6 compared with other makes. Indorsed by over 1,000,000 wearers. The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom. Take no substitute claimed to be as good. Your dealer should have them—if not, we will send a pair on receipt of price and return for postage. State kind of leather, size, and width, plain or cap toe. Cat, frog, etc. Gentlemen: W. L. DOUGLAS SHOE CO., Brockton, Mass.

MAGNETIC STARCH
REQUIRES NO COOKING
It makes all garments fresh and crisp as when first bought new. TRY A SAMPLE PACKAGE. You'll like it if you try it. You'll use it if you try it. Try it. Sold by all Grocers.
J. D. Best & Sons, Wholesale Grocers, Distributing Agents, Denver, Colo.

MAGNETIC STARCH
The WONDER of the AGE. No Boiling No Cooking
It Stiffens the Goods It Whittens the Goods It Polishes the Goods
It makes all garments fresh and crisp as when first bought new. TRY A SAMPLE PACKAGE. You'll like it if you try it. You'll use it if you try it. Try it. Sold by all Grocers.
J. D. Best & Sons, Wholesale Grocers, Distributing Agents, Denver, Colo.

People You Like To Meet
Are found on the personally conducted California excursions via Santa Fe Route. If you need assurance of this, send for books and circulars which fully explain an agreeable and economical way of touring the West.
J. P. HALL, General Agent, The Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railway, DENVER, COLO.
W. N. U.—DENVER—NO. 18—1900. When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

CARLSBAD CURRENT.

CARLSBAD, NEW MEXICO.

It will be observed that Chicago is the only city that will have Dewey or Dewey day.

If the sugar trust does not see what it wants it will please ask for it and not be haphazard.

Lord Roberts refers to him as "Mr. Steyn, late president of the Orange Free State." Later on it will be "late Orange Free State."

The Hon. David Bennett Hill is said to be negotiating for an Albany newspaper. Possibly he intends to show how Satan would do it.

The famine in India is appalling. Five million persons are employed on the government works, and still starvation exists among 20,000,000 more. The real "white man's burden" doesn't seem to be in South Africa.

The general movement for the purification of our city from the vipers that have infested it under what ever names they are known should be encouraged and upheld by all the people. In fact it might be suggested that mass meetings should be called for the purpose of strengthening the backbone of the officers whose evident duty it is to take the initiative in the matter of proceeding with all the machinery of law against all institutions of evil.

The most amusing feature of the present violent craze being conducted by the press of New York against immorality in plays, to see familiar with such extravagant campaigns, is the probability that the newspapers are acting from anything but earnest motives in so shamelessly demanding the suppression of "Sapho," "Zaza" and other plays of a like nature. It is a mock campaign, seemingly conducted solely for the notoriety and advertising which the individual papers can squeeze out of the affair.

The immense development of the export trade of the United States and the almost limitless possibilities for its further extension are intimated in figures given out recently by the statistical bureau at Washington. From this it appears that, in no far off country as Russia, American manufacturers are competing successfully with their German and English rivals and that American bicycles, agricultural machinery, steam engines and tools in general are extensively sold among the Black Sea provinces. The figures given show that our sales in Russia in 1902 amounted to less than two and one-half million dollars and that in the year 1909 they exceeded ten million.

The senate committee on commerce has reported a bill for the establishment of a department of commerce and industries. While the multiplication of offices ordinarily is not an unqualified blessing, there is sometimes a necessity for it, and at other times conditions are such as to indicate the wisdom of making an experiment in that direction, though it must be admitted that there is little hope of abolishing an office, however useless it may prove, once it is created. The closer the government can be brought in contact with industrial activity, and the more nearly it can be made a business enterprise, as distinguished from a political machine, the better it will be as a government.

It is said that there are several societies in this country that are organized for the purpose of importing European birds. The announcement is somewhat indefinite, but if the purpose is as stated, to introduce various kinds of birds, the sooner the government puts a stop to such enterprises the better. We have suffered enough—though sometimes, as in the case of the English sparrow, the damage is imaginary we think—from such enthusiasm. Massachusetts has spent hundreds of thousands of dollars to rid itself of a moth which a scientist imported for use as a silk worm. The English sparrow has defied liberal and perhaps misguided governments, states and towns, to exterminate it.

The state of Beskovezhskchina, in Russia, is probably the only place in the world that is run entirely by women, says The Liberator. This state is made up of seven villages, each presided over by a matron, the whole under the superintendence of a lady named Naechka, who acts as president. There are women magistrates, women preachers, women policemen—in fact, every capacity in the state is filled by women. The roads are made by women, and women sell milk and deliver letters. If you want to bring an action against your neighbor in this state, you go to a woman lawyer; and if there is anything in your house to be stolen, then a burglar of the weaker sex steals it. No place of any importance is afflicted by a man.

At the request of the general land office, Mr. Lester P. Ward recently explored the fossil forests of Arizona. The richest deposit of silicified trees covers an area of about eight miles square, in Apache county. In some parts of this area the petrified logs lie much more thickly than they could have stood while living, and Mr. Ward thinks they must have been transported by swift currents of water in the Mesozoic era. Microscopic inspection of the texture of the agatized wood proved that it resembled the araucarian pine of the southern hemisphere.

WEBSTER DAVIS FOR BOERS.

Makes a Strong Speech at Washington Which Creates Great Enthusiasm—Big Crowd Attends.

Washington, April 9.—Webster Davis, late assistant secretary of the interior, made a profoundly impressive speech at the Grand opera house last night, before an audience that literally jammed the auditorium and gained admittance. On the stage were Senators Mason and Allen, Representatives Lantz, De Armond, Shafer, Talbert and Sulzer, the latter accompanied by Judge Goulden of New York. Mr. Davis addressed the assembly for two hours, and evoked tears, derisive laughter and enthusiasm of a remarkable description. Some administrationists were in the house. They hissed Chas. M. Moran's uncomplimentary references to the administration, but the hisses were lost amid a hurricane of applause.

One man interrupted Mr. Davis when he was speaking of the British control of the mail and cables, by saying: "Yes, and they own the administration." It was a crucial test. There was intense silence for a moment. Then Mr. Davis replied: "Let the administration alone. It is a patriotic one and will do its duty." Secretary Davis made these important points:

First—That there are 300,000 British in the field and only 70,000 Boers.

Second—That the Boers have not violated the Red Cross and the white flag.

Third—That the British have done both.

Fourth—That the British use dynamite.

Fifth—That the British lost 2,000 men on the Spion Kop, while the Boers lost but 147.

Sixth—That Buller's army of 40,000 and White's of 15,000 were made to suffer a loss of 10,000 men by 7,000 Boers.

Seventh—That the attitude of this country is continuously misrepresented throughout Europe by British agents, to give the impression that the United States will resort any intervention in South Africa by European nations.

Eighth—"But the British Lancers, after a battle was over, turned all the wounded Boers."

Ninth—That a wounded British soldier asked a fourteen-year-old boy Boer for a drink of water, and when the boy offered him a drink out of his canteen the British soldier snatched him to the heart.

The evening was one of excitement, Mr. Davis speaking with vehemence, with pathos, and always with intense dramatic effect. When he depicted the gallant efforts of the Boers and their heroic resistance to an overwhelming force of the British, shouts of derision arose. When he told of the British acts of inhumanity, the audience shuddered and women groaned aloud. When he compared the Boers with the American colonial patriots the excitement was hysterical. Complacent Washington, in its official circles, has been thrilled to-night as it has not been in years.

A RUSH OF WATERS.

Breaking of a Dam at Austin, Texas, Causes Loss of Life and Great Damage to Property.

Austin, Tex., April 8.—This city is tonight in pitch darkness, with a raging river, one mile wide and swollen far beyond its natural banks, roaring and surging through all the lower portion of the town, having spread destruction and death in its wake. In addition to the vast loss to property interests, it is calculated that between thirty and forty lives have been sacrificed, and the reports coming in from the tributary country tonight do not tend to improve matters. A train on the International & Great Northern road was wrecked today, but nobody was seriously injured.

Austin, Tex., April 7.—The flood is not unlike the disastrous Johnstown flood some years ago, in that a raging river, already swollen far beyond its capacity, bore too heavily upon an immense dam spanning the river here, breaking it and letting a reservoir of water, thirty miles long, half a mile wide and sixty feet deep, to add in carrying destruction down the valleys of the Colorado river.

The great dam in the Colorado river gave way at noon today from the enormous pressure of water and debris, and with a roar and crash swept the valleys below the city, wrecking the immense light and power plant and drowning eight workmen.

The released water poured into the power house, catching eight employees at work there, drowning all of them instantly. The breaking of the dam caused wild excitement in the city.

The telegraph companies at once wired to places below here to look out for the great wave and runners were dispatched on horses to notify those living in the valleys below the city. The telegraphic messages served as a timely warning to many, but the rushing waters outstripped the horsemen, and many houses were picked up and swept away before the occupants could get together their valuables.

Within a short time all the valleys to the south and west of Austin were flooded to overflowing with water and the southern portion of the city tributary to the river was inundated. Large crowds collected on the river banks and several persons were swept into the river when the dam broke, but all were saved by boatmen.

A crowd of white people, numbering about thirty, lived just below the dam in tents, were seen at their habitation just before the dam broke and have not been accounted for since. It is generally believed that all of them were swept away.

Austin, Tex., April 8.—The increased volume of water which came down the river last night undermined the powerhouse at the dam at 1:30 o'clock a. m., and it fell into the river, carrying with it \$300,000 worth of machinery. Fully 70,000 people gathered at the dam and power house stationed north of this city to witness the ruins of the plant which cost the city one and three-quarters millions of dollars a few years ago. The waters of the Colorado river were still plunging and foaming around

the wreck, eating away the big pile of granite which once formed the dam, as though it was nothing more than chalk rock. So fierce was the current that great boulders were carried half a mile from the dam, being rolled over and over by the turbulent tide.

The country tributary to the Colorado river, all the way down its course is being inundated, and while it is believed the worst is over, the loss as estimated tonight will exceed \$3,000,000, counting Austin as the largest loser. Fortunately the list of drowned, according to reports up to tonight, is limited to those reported in the Associated Press dispatches last night, as it seems the only drownings reported were when the dam broke and caught the victims unaware.

A mass meeting of citizens has been called for to-morrow, in order that some steps may be taken to relieve the situation.

ROBERTS' ADVANCE DELAYED.

He Needs Horses and His Men Need Heavy Clothing.

London, April 9.—The Bloemfontein correspondent of the Morning Post, telegraphing Friday, says:

"No anxiety need be felt as to the security of Bloemfontein, although the enemy succeed in destroying telegraphic communication and even in cutting the railway for a brief period. A number of civilians, including Lady Benthick and Lady Edward Cecil, who arrived here recently from Cape Town, left today in compliance with a general order issued by the authorities."

The Cape Town correspondent of the Daily News, telegraphing Friday, says: "Owing to a lack of horses, and to the suffering of the men from pneumonia, due to thin clothing, Lord Roberts has decided not to make a big move until the troops are provided with thicker uniforms."

The Bloemfontein correspondent of the Times, telegraphing Friday, says: "The Boers now stretch in a thin line from Sannas Post on the south to a point east of Jagersfontein. The railway stations are amply protected, but their defense necessitates heavy patrolling work."

"The question of protecting the surrendered Free Staters is being solved by their reception into the military camps. Many are flocking here, but it is reported that the farms westward of the capital are tenanted by women only, the men having re-joined the Boer commandoes."

The American scout, Burnham, testified to the terrific pace with which the Boer commandoes cover the ground, and the ease with which they move their guns.

The Boers are displaying increased activity in Natal, but there is no sign that General Buller is moving.

Wish Relieved of His Command.

Washington, April 9.—General Otis has been formally relieved of the command of the United States forces in the Philippines and of the Eighth army corps. The general wrote from Manila April 4th:

"Private interests require by return to States; wish to sail by May 1st if possible."

The secretary of war replied as follows: "The President regrets to have you leave the Philippines, but he feels that your distinguished and successful service in both military and civil administration for nearly two years entitles you to prompt compliance with whatever wish you choose to express regarding your assignment to duty, and the requisite order will be made for your return May 1st. General McArthur will succeed you as military governor."

Factional Fight in Kentucky.

Middlesboro, Ky., April 9.—Much excitement prevails here over a clash of the authorities last night. Will Mosley, a special policeman, shot Charles Cecil, a deputy sheriff, and was himself later killed by unknown persons. Warrants have been sworn out for the arrest of Chief of Police King, John Mosley, a brother of the man killed, and Will Sullivan.

The latter two, who were extra policemen, went with Chief of Police King to arrest a negro who had been released by the city judge.

The fight in the outcome of the bitter feeling that has existed here between two factions, and the end is difficult to predict. The situation is alarming tonight.

Boer Prisoners Make Escape.

Simonstown, Cape Colony, April 8.—It now appears that no fewer than thirty Boers escaped from the old camp last evening. Nine have since been recaptured.

The prisoners effected their escape by cutting a fence under the sentry bridge, while the sentry was above. A driver of a sanitary cart was offered £200 to "carry off" the prisoners.

A new tunnel has been discovered in the direction opposite to the former one. It had been completed to within five feet of the point for a break.

Sailors Hinder the Passengers.

London, April 9.—The Cape Town correspondent of the Daily Mail says: "Charges of insubordination and pilfering are made against the crew of the foedered British steamer Mexicana. After the collision with the Winkfield they appeared to be incapable or unwilling to do their duty. Many rifled the belongings of passengers and treated the passengers with scant consideration. The Cape Times demands their detention and a searching investigation."

Wilder Refused to Intervene.

Berlin, April 9.—On the ground that the punishment is too mild for the offense, Emperor William has refused to commute the sentence to a short imprisonment passed upon Lieutenant Prince Prosper Ardenberg, who last year murdered a negro in German Southwest Africa under circumstances of peculiar atrocity.

NEW MEXICO ITEMS.

Delbert O'Neill and John Bishoe, two of the prisoners who escaped from the Silver City jail, have been recaptured. O'Neill was taken near Cow Springs and Bishoe was first sighted behind a water tank near the Frost ranch. He was armed with a Winchester, but after a chase of several miles surrendered without resistance.

At Silver City the other night vandals entered the Masonic cemetery and toppled over every gravestone that stood upright. Juan Duran, Jose Melendez, Teodoro Montoya, Jose Melendez and Jose Montoya were arrested, charged with the crime. Montoya made a confession which resulted in his discharge and the arrest of Enriquez Marquez and Pas Marquez.

Artesian water was struck at Capitán last week while prospecting for coal at a depth of seventy-five feet. The diamond drill opened a body of water which shot fifty feet in the air and then settled down to a steady flow, gushing about twenty-five feet above the surface of the ground. There is a wide scope of farming and stock country adjacent to the new coal town and the discovery of artesian water will attract hundreds of ranchmen to the region who will settle on government land.

A dispatch received at Santa Fe from Washington announces that on Saturday the bill introduced by Representative Stephen D. Duggan, providing for the allotment of lands to the Mesquero Apache Indians in Otero county, and for the sale of the remainder of the reservation, amounting to about 500,000 acres, was favorably reported Saturday from the committee on Indian affairs. A favorable report was also made on Delegate Perea's bill from the same committee, providing for the adjustment of claims and rights of settlers on and near the Navajo reservation in New Mexico. A favorable report was also made on Delegate Perea's bill granting a pension to Captain Henry Strang of Springer. It is believed these three measures will pass the House.

George A. Scarbrough, the deputy sheriff who was wounded by outlaws in the Chiricahua mountains, died Thursday morning at Denning, where he was taken by the rescuing party. The loss of blood and the night of exposure in the rain and snow left him in such a weakened condition that when Sheriff Blair and his posse, who had gone to his relief, found him, he was nearly dead and only survived a few hours. Officers are still in pursuit of the outlaws. Scarbrough was one of the most noted posse officers in the Southwest. For a number of years he had been an employee of the cattle and association forerunning out riders, and in so doing had incurred the hatred of the criminal classes of this sort. His assassination was evidently a carefully planned affair. Birchfield, the other officer, is only wounded slightly and will recover.

John Pfeiler, a storekeeper at Jicarillas, a mining camp eighteen miles northwest of White Oaks, has been murdered by burglars. He was shot through the forehead and killed. The safe in the store and the store itself were rifled of their contents. The next morning those who came to the store found it barred, but later, as Pfeiler did not put in an appearance, the door was burst open by friends. They found everything in confusion, and in a bundle of blankets on the floor the body of the storekeeper cold in death. There was no clue to the murderers. The ball which caused Pfeiler's death had evidently come from a thirty-two caliber revolver. Pfeiler was fifty-five years old and had been a miner in the White Oaks country. He owned the grocery store at Jicarillas since last winter. He was single and lived in the store.

In the District Court at Albuquerque, Daniel alias "Red" Pipkin, who was charged with holding up a Santa Fe Pacific passenger train near Grants, New Mexico, in March, 1908, was allowed his freedom. The testimony being insufficient to warrant a further incarceration, and of such a character as to put at rest all suspicion of his guilt. The train, which was supposed to have been held up by Pipkin and another man, was robbed of several thousand dollars, and the robbers took the booty and started south on horseback. The sheriff and his deputies were soon on the scene and took the trail of the robbers, but as that section is covered with lava and no tracks of horses or footprints were visible, all trace of the desperadoes was lost. The posse kept up the search several days, but finally gave it up. Now that the case of Pipkin has been dismissed the robbery is a greater mystery than ever to the people of this section. Pipkin is now wanted in Graham county, Arizona, for horse stealing.

The men who robbed Bowman's bank in Las Cruces on the 12th of February and got away with about \$1,100, were captured a few days ago in San Antonio, Texas, and brought back by Deputy Sheriff Williams. Their names are Billy Wilson and Oscar J. Wilbur. Wilson was positively identified by Cashier Freeman when he got off the train. Wilbur has made a full confession, in which he states that he and Wilbur committed the robbery and that Will Craven and Print Rhodes were accessories. Wilbur is unknown in this portion of the country. Wilson and a former partner of his, James Brooks, formerly lived in Grant county and were indicted two or three years ago for the murder of a school master at Cook's Peak, but, owing to lack of evidence, the case was dropped. Shortly after the bank robbery a saddle disappeared from Hancock, a mining camp in Grant county. Brooks was indicted about the same time and was afterward caught with the saddle and arrested in Arizona by the sheriff of Grant county. Upon his return to Grant he informed the sheriff that Wilson and Wilbur had requested him to join them in the bank robbery, which he declined to do. He also gave the sheriff such additional information as enabled him to locate the men wanted. Craven and Rhodes, with Wilbur and Wilson, were given a preliminary hearing to-day, at which Craven and Rhodes were released on \$10,000 bail. The justice bound the prisoners over to await the action of the next grand jury in April. Craven and Rhodes are well known cowboys and some entertain doubts of their guilt.

DECISION AGAINST TAYLOR.

Kentucky Court of Appeals Against Him—Two Republicans Join in the Opinion.

Frankfort, Ky., April 7.—The Court of Appeals to-day handed down a decision in the governorship case in favor of the Democrats. The opinion is of six of the judges, four Democrats and two Republicans. One Republican, Durrell, was the only judge dissenting. The other two Republican judges, Buram and Guffy, gave a separate opinion from the Democratic judges, but which agreed with the Democratic members in its conclusion. Judge Hobson wrote the opinion of the court.

The concurrence of Judges Buram and Guffy with the four Democratic judges was a surprise generally, but to the Republicans especially.

The opinion holds that the action of the Legislature in seating Governor Beckham was final, and that the courts have no power to review it; that Governor Taylor exceeded his authority in adjourning the Legislature to London, and that the journals of the two houses of the Legislature, being regular, cannot be impeached.

The Republicans will now try to get a hearing before the United States Supreme Court. Thirty days must elapse before the mandate of the Court of Appeals, in accordance with today's decision, is issued. Meanwhile, no radical change in the relative positions of the two state governments is expected.

Ex-Governor W. O. Bradley, chief counsel for Governor Taylor, to-night authorized the statement that an appeal on behalf of Governor Taylor and Lieutenant Governor Marshall will be carried to the Supreme Court of the United States. Mr. Bradley and Judge W. H. Yost, counsel for the Republicans.

BOERS CAPTURE BRITISH.

Five Hundred Taken Prisoners After Hard Fighting.

Bloemfontein, April 7.—Another unfortunate affair has occurred, resulting, I fear, in the capture of a party of infantry, consisting of three companies of the Royal Irish Fusiliers and two companies of the Ninth regiment of mounted infantry, near Reddersburg, a little eastward of Bethany railway station, within a few miles of this place. They were surrounded by a stronger force of the enemy, with four or five guns.

The detachment held out from noon April 3d until April 4 at 9 a. m., and then, apparently, surrendered, for it was reported that the firing ceased at that time. Immediately after I heard the news during the afternoon of April 3d I ordered detachments to proceed from Springfontein, his present headquarters, to Reddersburg, with all possible speed, and I dispatched the Cameron Highlanders hence to Bethany. He arrived at Reddersburg at 10:30 a. m. without opposition, but could get no news from the missing detachment.

"There can be no doubt that the whole party has been made prisoners."

It is officially announced that the British casualties in the Boer ambush near Sannas Post total 450, including missing.

Missing, 383; wounded, 83; killed, 4. The missing includes 134 artillery, 25 life guards, 22 men of the Tenth Hussars and 51 of Roberts' Horse. The others are divided among numerous regiments.

As the captured British soldiers were in a position to defend themselves for nearly twenty-four hours, and were then forced to surrender, the fighting must have been severe. The lost companies are probably part of the force guarding the railway at Bethany, thirty miles south of Bloemfontein. The Boers are evidently operating in force near the railroad and there is possibility of the line being interrupted for a brief period at any time.

The Boers were also in force yesterday five miles from Jagersfontein, situated sixty miles up from Bloemfontein. They had a brush with the British patrols.

Advices from Springfontein, dated 6 p. m., April 6th, announce that the Boers have been sighted west of the railroad.

RIOTOUS PUERTO RICANS.

They Attack American Negro Laborers as a Result of a Strike.

San Juan, Puerto Rico, April 7.—At 4 o'clock yesterday evening the natives made a concentrated attack on Puerto Rican laborers, numbering about 2,000 men, employed on the foreign colored men. Any English-speaking negro was subject to attack, particularly the natives of St. Thomas and St. Kitts. One Puerto Rican was killed, one was seriously injured and three negroes of St. Kitts were dangerously wounded.

The affair was the outcome of the pier strike and the presence of the attack, apparently, was that the English laborers were usurping Puerto Rican labor. The islanders anticipated trouble and some of them were armed with revolvers. The mob entered the house of a St. Kitts man. His abdomen was slashed with a machete. Another St. Kitts man was stoned, and escaped to the roof, but was forced to jump to the ground. He was followed in the street and stoned until exhausted, when his head was hammered into a jelly.

A company of infantry, under Captain Alexander and Lieutenants Ansell and Parker, was called out and martial law was declared. Soldiers now patrol the streets, and the rum shops are closed. The mere presence of the soldiers dispersed the crowds. There were no demonstrations after the arrival of the troops. The condition of affairs necessitates the presence of troops indefinitely in order to prevent more trouble. The municipal police are utterly inadequate to preserve order or handle any crowd. They stood by during the riot as spectators and made no attempt to interfere.

It is understood that the British consul has demanded protection for British subjects, though the authorities here will not make any statement on the subject.

can state officers, were in consultation with Governor Taylor for several hours this afternoon and the above statement was made at the close of the conference.

Louisville, Ky., April 6.—The Courier Journal prints a circumstantial story which purports to give the details of the conception and execution of the plot to kill Senator Goebel. The story is based upon evidence said to have been given to the attorney for the prosecution by Wharton Golden, W. H. Conlon, H. E. Yountsey and others. The story gives the name of the man suspected of having fired the shot that killed Senator Goebel. He is a Clay county resident. He is supposed to be in the mountains and has not yet been arrested.

The story follows the evidence given by Golden in the preliminary trial of Call Powers as to the bringing to Frankfort of the armed mountain feudists. The men implicated in the conspiracy are the same that were implicated by Golden's testimony as to the plan to cause a riot in the Legislature, during which Democratic members were to have been killed. Tells how the alleged plan to kill Senator Goebel was carried out; of the purchase from a well-known Cincinnati house of twenty-five steel bullets, smokeless-powder cartridges, the procuring of the 38-caliber rifle with which the shooting is said to have been done, the weapon being returned an hour afterward, and the payment of \$800 in advance to the man who did the shooting. After the shooting the man who did the work is said to have been escorted to the mountains by a number of armed men.

SAID TO RESEMBLE A LOTTERY.

"Loan" Company Which Is Alleged to Have Headquarters in Chicago.

New York, April 6.—In Fifth avenue, just north of Fourteenth street, a business closely resembling a lottery has been operated for the last three years without interference from the police. "Investors" paying the sum of \$1 have the opportunity to draw "loans" ranging from \$5 to \$10,000, provided their certificates of application happen to bear winning numbers.

According to information, D. H. Jones now makes his headquarters in room 1615 Masonic Temple, Chicago, from which place he operates the Guaranty Loan and Trust Company, as this lottery scheme is known. The announcement of the allotment contains the numbers that are supposed to have been awarded "loans." Class A, for instance, representing the \$10,000 "loan," was allotted to the holder of certificate No. 83,411. It is said all the ball for the concern is sent from San Francisco to Jones in Chicago and from there the work of the great "loan" enterprise is directed.

General Marcell Killed.

London, April 6.—The war office at about 4 p. m. posted a dispatch from Lord Roberts announcing Lord Methuen's capture of fifty-four Boers and the killing of General Villerois Marcell, the chief of staff of the Boer army.

In the death of General Villerois Marcell the Boers lost their best instructed soldier in continental methods of warfare. As the late General Journalist's chief of staff, his brain devised the Boer defense against General Buller's advance to the relief of Ladysmith. He is supposed to have chosen the gun positions and to have laid down the covered trenches. He disposed the Boers at the centers, from which they were sent massed to the defense of any part of a wide area. General Villerois Marcell was the most notable of all the soldiers of the foreign armies serving with the Boers. He had written occasional interesting letters to the press papers. He is said to have been responsible for many Boer successes in Natal, and later in Cape Colony, and the southern part of the Orange Free State. It is said he entered the Boer service merely because war was his trade.

Dewey Is a Democrat.

Washington, April 7.—Admiral and Mrs. Dewey returned to Washington at 8:30 to-night from their brief visit to Philadelphia. They expressed themselves as greatly pleased with their reception. A number of reporters were at the house awaiting their return. In response to a question the admiral said that he expected in a few days to have ready for the press a statement as to his plans for the future.

"Can you confirm the statement you are credited with making that you are a Democrat?" persisted one of the reporters.

"Certainly I am a Democrat," he replied. "I always have been a Democrat," he added smilingly.

"Have you ever voted the Democratic ticket?"

"No, I never voted in my life. The only man I ever wanted to vote for was Mr. Cleveland."

"It is said that Mr. Cleveland wants you to run on a straight gold Democratic platform."

"Good night," answered the admiral, without answering the question.

Turkish Tower Will Remain.

Paris, April 7.—United States Commissioner Peck and Ambassador Porter called on the Turkish ambassador yesterday concerning the demolition of the tower of the Ottoman pavilion, which obstructs the view of the American national building. The Turkish ambassador said the unfortunate position of the Turkish building was the fault of the French authorities. He said it was too late to change it. The incident is probably closed.

John W. Brooks of Chicago has been appointed American athletic director of the exposition.

Makes Millions in Wall Street.

New York, April 7.—John W. Gates, financial head of the American Steel and Wire Company, is reported to have won between \$3,000,000 and \$4,000,000 recently in Wall street as a result of the rise of Baltimore & Ohio and Union Pacific stocks.

Also connecting with Tularosa station which leaves Alamogordo after arrival of train each day. Leave Tularosa at 10:30 a. m., La Luz at 11:30 a. m., making connection with the south bound train.