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MARKDALE STANDARD.

THURSDAY, DEC. 3, 1896.

The Week's Commercial Summary.

The earnings of Canadian Pacific for the second week of November show a decrease of $32,000.

Stocks of wheat at Toronto are 239,756 bushels, as against 217,457 bushels last week and 71,315 bushels a year ago.

The world's visible supply of wheat showed a larger increase than usual last week—the increase was 5,200,000 bushels.

There has been a decline of 5c. in Chicago wheat within the past few days, and holders are consequently timid about the future.

Stocks of wheat at Port Arthur and Fort William are 2,772,643 bushels as against 1,176,972 bushels at the corresponding date of last year.

The Canadian Gazette says that Canadian horses are being imported into London in considerable numbers. At a recent sale one animal brought £59, and others £50, £45 and £44 and downwards.

There is no change in the trade situation at Toronto. Business in wholesale lines has been on the quiet side, which is, perhaps, a little disappointing, but the unseasonable weather may be blamed to some extent for this.

The visible supply of wheat in the United States and Canada increased 1,085,000 bushels last week and the total is now 61,008,000, as against 60,326,000 bushels a year ago, and 82,290,000 bushels two years ago. The amount afloat to Europe increased 1,200,000 bushels last week and the total is 31,920,000 bushels as against 26,162,000 bushels a year ago.

A small, rotary engine of novel design has been invented by Grant Brambel, of Sleepy Eye, Min., for patent of which H. F. Allen, of London, president of an engineering syndicate, has offered him $1,600,000. The engine does away entirely with the crank motion of the steam engine, a most desirable, but to all intents and purposes an almost impossible thing to do. The engine uses its own plunger for a cut off. The engine is steam tight, and requires no ring packing. It can be made marine type, and of course can be either simple or compound. It is not a cheap machine, although it costs less than an ordinary engine. It weighs less and occupies only a fraction of the space of the old style engine.

As this week practically closes the season of navigation at Montreal, there has been a considerable degree of activity in getting off shipments of goods to customers on St. Lawrence and Ottawa river points, and some dealers in heavy goods report a difficulty in getting freight space for orders to be delivered to Western points. Last vessels for sea are expected to get away by the 23rd or 24th. The general movement in most staple lines is fairly maintained, and collections are rather better than they were some weeks ago, but the even worse state of the country roads, everywhere complained of, is not calculated to help the circulation of money at interior points. With regard to values there have been no very marked changes during the week.

Here and There.

If the sultan of Turkey could only be induced to ride a bicycle some fleshish satisfaction might be got out of him.

Now Japan is trying to get into a war with poor old Spain. Advices from the Orient say that the Japanese are secretly aiding the rebels in the Phillipine Islands.

Missouri weather-prophets base their prognostications of the heavy winter ahead on the height of the ragweed growing all about. The weeds are from two to three feet high and at old adage is recalled which says that snow will fall deep as the ragweeds are tall.

Bank clerks, like other mortals, make mistakes. Of the packages of paper money sent to the treasury last year for redemption a small number did not contain the amount marked upon them. Strangely enough, the surplus amounts exceeded the deficits, the former, in a nominal total of $87,000,000, aggregating $7,500, while the latter came to only $2,000.

"Of course," said Lot, "I'm glad I've got Out of Sodom's fiery hail;
But think," said he, "what a chance 'twould be
For a 'Cut Price Fire Sale.'"
"Oh, yes! and what," cried Mrs. Lot,
"A fine job, Lot, 'twould be!"
She turned to halt and turned to salt,
And a fresh job lot was she.

When Noah built his mammoth ark of gopher wood and pitch,
And loaded it with elephants and crocodiles and sich,
The neighbors thought him crazy—they didn't know its worth;
For in forty days thereafter, 'twas the only show on earth.

That School Question.

While this question is now settled from a National and political standpoint, and while over One Hundred and Fifty Canadian young men and women have settled it for themselves from a personal standpoint by attending the present session of the Central Business College, Toronto, it still remains for the careful consideration of parents who have sons and daughters to educate and of young people who desire to prepare for the active duties of Commercial life. The splendid new prospectus of this College may aid in arriving at a decision. It can be secured by mailing a postal to the Principal, Mr. W. H. Shaw, Gerrard and Yonge Sts., Toronto.

The Delineator

For December is called the Christmas Number and well deserves the name. Two Christmas stories and much information about a Christmas dinner, besides its usual fashion plates, notes etc. Subscription $1.00 per year. Delineator Pub. Co. Toronto.

There is a little drinking house
That every one can close;
The door that leads into this house
Is just beneath the nose.

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator has no equal for destroying worms in children and adults. See that you get the genuine when purchasing.

Alas!

"So Nellie's engagement with that young Harvard student is off?"

"Yes. Her father objects to his poverty."

"Poverty! Why, I thought he was well off."

"Yes, but that was before the football season began."—New York Press.

According to an election return just made to the British parliament, there are 6,229,130 voters in the United Kingdom. There are 1,502,482 voters in England

Some Delicious Jellies.

Delicious jelly can be made of fruit skins and cores. There is more gelatinous matter around the core and skin of fruit than in any other part. The skins of peaches, with a few kernels added, boiled in as little water as possible, strained and made up with sugar, a pint to a pound, yields a most delicious red jelly. Excellent jelly may even be made of apple skins and cores, though it is improved in flavor, and jellies more easily, if a small quantity of the cores and skins of quinces is added to it. A very excellent jelly is made of grape skins and quince skins in about equal quantities. Pear skins contain less gelatinous matter than any other fruit, and if used in connection with quince skins will make a fair jelly.

TOPICS OF A WEEK.

The Important Events in a Few Words For Busy Readers.

CANADIAN.

A big departmental store is talked of in London.

The steamer Spaarndam is aground at Massiula.

Ice has formed on portions of the Rideau river and canal.

There is a serious outbreak of diphtheria throughout the province of Quebec.

Harding has accepted Barry's challenge to row for the championship of England.

The Hamilton district fruit-growers' present to the Queen has arrived in London.

Archbishop Fabre, who is returning home from Europe, is reported to be seriously ill.

The Windsor suicide has been recognized as William J. Means, of Grand Rapids, Mich.

Archbishop Fabre, of Montreal, has arrived at New York, on the steamer La Gascogne.

The death is announced of Sir Edmund Hornby, who was an expert international lawyer.

Rev. J. D. Fisher, of Montreal, has been called to the pastorate of Knox church, St. Thomas.

A tall brick chimney in McCleary's foundry at London fell while being repaired, but no one was hurt.

Mr. W. C. B. Rathbun was found dead in bed at the residence of his brother, Mr. K. W. Rathbun, Belleville.

The new Farmers' Butter Hall in the Hamilton market was opened by the Mayor and Council Friday night.

Mr. James Leitch, Q. C., was nominated for the Commons by the Conservatives of Cornwall and Stormont.

Next year's meet of the American Canoe Association is fixed for Grindstone Island, in the St. Lawrence River.

The Patrie, the French Liberal organ, declares that it is perfectly satisfied with the settlement of the School question.

A Hamilton man, who said he was Mr. Kuntz, the brewer, was arrested in Buffalo on Friday for being disorderly in a saloon.

A Buffalo man has invented a machine to do the work of molders. It is reported to have demonstrated wonderful results at a public test.

A very exciting football match was played in Rosedale, Toronto, on Saturday, between the Ottawa College and Varsity teams. The former won by 12 to 8.

Letters have been received in Montreal from a number of those who left some months ago to settle in Brazil. The Canadians there are suffering great hardships.

The Pelee Island Oil & Gas Co. has just finished sinking the fourth well on the island. It is reported that a large vein of oil was struck, it being the best yet found.

The Ottawa Young Liberal Club, on Thursday night, adopted a motion declaring that the Senate of Canada is an unnecessary part of our parliamentary Government.

An inmate of the Leeds and Grenville Counties jail at Brockville named Spellman attempted to set fire to the building, but the attempt was frustrated by the officials.

The trade enquiry which has been in progress in Toronto for the past few days came to a close yesterday. A good deal of evidence, mainly in favor of Protection, was given.

The jury in the murder charge against Arthur Gerhold at Brandon, after being locked up all night, could not agree and were discharged. The case will be tried before a new jury.

News has been received by the steamer Almedn, from Sydney, of the massacre of a party of gold hunters, composed of six whites and five natives, by the cannibals of the Solomon Islands.

Ald. Scroggie was appointed City Treasurer of Guelph, and the Council passed a strong resolution in favor of more adequate punishment of the late defaulting Treasurer Harvey.

The Municipal Committee in charge of the Hamilton House of Refuge has decided, on the advice of solicitors, to recommend a criminal prosecution of Contractor Frederick Small for fraud.

The by-election for Lakeside, to the seat in the Manitoba Legislature, made vacant by the resignation of Dr. Ruthes, fired, resulted in the return of Mr. James McKenzie, Liberal, by 51 majority.

The Montreal Ladies' Benevolent Society has received an anonymous gift of $10,000, the annual income therefrom to be used for the maintenance of the inmates of the ladies' benevolent institution.

Mr. Tarte had a letter in Cultivateur, in which he deplores the want of enterprise displayed by French-Canadians in Manitoba, and the secondary place they occupy compared with the English-speaking race.

The first sod of the new Fort Erie Jockey Club's track was turned with elaborate ceremonies. A banquet at the Tifft House, Buffalo, followed upon the return of the promoters and guests from Fort Erie.

The Government proposes to arrange for an extensive service of refrigerator cars weekly on railways for the carriage of perishable food products to Great Britain. Plans for the cars are now being considered.

While in Nova Scotia, Dr. Borden visited Fort Anne, one of the oldest stations in the Dominion. It is in an extremely dilapidated condition, and the Minister is inclined to do all he can towards having it repaired.

The Anglican Diocesan Commissioners appointed to divide the securities between the dioceses of Ottawa and Ontario have completed their work. The amount retained for Ontario is about $300,000, and for Ottawa about $100,000.

Only two of the fourteen cattlemen on board the ill-fated steamer Memphis lost their lives. They are believed to be Englishmen. The wreck has broken up and people along the shore are carrying off anything of value thrown up by the water.

By direction of the Dominion Minister of Agriculture, Prof. Robertson will visit Toronto next week to meet a committee of the City Council, members of the Board of Trade, and merchants who are interested in the handling of perishable food products, to give them information regarding cold storage.

Archbishop O'Brien, of Halifax, laughs at the idea of the Government arrangement being a satisfactory settlement of the School question.

Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is prepared from drugs known to the profession as thoroughly reliable for the cure of cholera, dysentery, diarrhoea, griping pains and summer complaints. It has been used successfully by medical practitioners for a number of years with gratifying results. If suffering from any summer complaint it is just the medicine that will cure you. Try a bottle. It sells for 25 cents.

UNITED STATES.

James Burnet, the young man arrested in Bath, was taken back to Kentucky to answer a charge of murder.

George W. G. Ferris, inventor and builder of the Ferris wheel, died at Pittsburg of typhoid fever.

At Torrington, Conn., a youth, after being accidentally shot through the heart, ran home, a distance of half a mile.

The trolley cars of two lines operated by the Buffalo Railway Company are now propelled by electric power from the Falls.

The name of Mr. Whitelaw Reid is mentioned as a probable successor to Mr. Phelps as United States Ambassador to England.

All the leading gas companies of New York City have concluded to form a trust. It is further reported that the Standard Oil Company is at the back of the movement.

The Rev. Thomas J. Conaty, rector of the Church of the Sacred Heart, Worcester, Mass., has been appointed by the Pope rector of the Catholic University at Washington, D. C., to succeed Bishop Keane, who resigned in September.

"It is a Great Public Benefit."—These significant words were used in relation to Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, by a gentleman who had thoroughly tested its merits in his own case—having been cured by it of lameness of the knee, of three or four years' standing. It never fails to remove soreness as well as lameness, and is an incomparable pulmonic and corrective.

FOREIGN.

Mrs. Scott-Siddons, the actress, died in Paris.

Noel Parfait, the French politician and author, is dead.

Twenty-five persons were killed in a mine explosion in Westphalia.

Sir Benjamin Ward Richardson, M.D., of London, is dead. He was sixty-eight years of age.

It is estimated that seventy-two millions of people will be affected by the famine in India.

At the Norwich Cattle Show the Prince of Wales and the Duke of York captured prizes.

It is stated in Berlin that Prince Bismarck has decided to continue his newspaper disclosures.

Cardinal Vaughan gave an emphatic denial to a report published in London that the Pope was dying.

A telephone has been placed in a London pulpit, that the sermons may be heard by invalid parishioners.

Last week a motor-car, running between London and Brighton, attained the speed of thirty miles an hour.

The personal estate of the late George DuMaurier, the celebrated artist and author, is ascertained to be £47,380.

The steamer Spaarndam, from New York, for Rotterdam, is aground near the village of Maasluis, in the Netherlands.

It is expected that the Venezuelan Government will send an envoy to London to resume diplomatic relations with Great Britain.

The famous medal presented by Charles I. to Bishop Juxon on the scaffold was sold last week for seven hundred and seventy pounds.

An English syndicate is reported to have made large purchases on the American side at Niagara Falls with a view of making a more attractive resort.

A great deal of excitement has been aroused in West African circles by a mysterious expedition which is being arranged by the Royal Niger Company.

It came out on the London Stock Exchange last week that a commission of fifteen hundred pounds has been paid for securing an earl as a company director.

Cuban advices say that a Canadian was murdered at Cienfuegos, province of Santa Clara, at the end of October. The man's name is said to be Dalbrigeon.

Mexican tobacco promises to take the place of Havana tobacco in the markets of the world, and already great tracts of country are being operated as tobacco plantations.

In an address Friday evening before the Tyneside Geographical Society, Sir Donald Smith, the Canadian High Commissioner, advocated the zollverein idea, and thought that the invitation ought to come from England.

The Queen had a portion of the Hamilton district fruit-growers' present served at dinner. The fruit proved excellent, and a letter expressing her Majesty's thanks was returned through Sir Donald Smith, High Commissioner.

BURNED TO A CRISP.

Three Children Left Alone in a House in Arnprior—One Burned to Death and Another Suffocated by Smoke.

Arnprior, Nov. 23.—Mrs. Lascosko, a German woman, living on Edward street, went to the mill yesterday with her husband's dinner, leaving in the house alone three little children, the eldest about five years. When she returned she found the second child a boy about four years, burned to a crisp, and the baby in the cradle suffocated from smoke. Nothing in the house was burned except the back of a chair. The eldest child had gone into a neighbor's house before the accident, and it is supposed that in playing with the fire the little fellow's clothes took fire. The child was burned beyond recognition.

Arrest of a Notorious Burglar.

Chatham, Ont., Nov. 23.—William Williams, a notorious young burglar, who six years ago served a term at the Central for housebreaking, and on his release committed a daring burglary at Scott and Slater's, escaping arrest, returned to the city on Friday, and was on Saturday arrested by the police. On being taken to headquarters a lot of booty secured at the Westman burglary here two weeks ago was found on the prisoner. He admitted being one of the perpetrators of both burglaries, and said his pals were in Chicago. Judge Houston held a special session of the court, took the burglar's plea of guilty, and remanded him for sentence.

Warts.

Warts are a kind of outgrowth of the skin, composed of hypertrophied papilli which are covered by masses of epithelial cells. They are of various shapes; and may either have a smooth or a rough and irregular surface. Sometimes the surface is granular, and they are then called "seed" warts. They sometimes take a thread-like form, or are attached to a kind of pedicel, in which case they are generally on the neck or eyelids and may easily be removed by tying with a fine piece of white silk or by cutting with scissors that have been previously disinfected, and stopping the very slight bleeding which may occur by the application of a drop of balsam. When large and situated upon loose and removable skin they can very easily be tied with silk very tightly so as to stop circulation in them, and will drop off in the course of a few days; but in the many cases in which they are hard and are seated on a broad base, it is impossible to remove them so simply, and then caustics, such as fuming nitric acid are resorted to, and very ugly scars are apt to result. In the case of hard warts on the hands the following remedy may often be resorted to without danger. The wart should be scraped or cut down to the level of the skin but without making it bleed. This is very important as if anyone attempts to do this little operation for herself or for a friend and draws blood, she may give rise to blood poisoning, as the lay public are not given to using instruments which are pure from a surgical point of view. After having scraped it down, touch it once with a glass rod or bone crochet hook dipped in the following solution: Iodine, 6 parts; crystallized carbolic acid, 21 parts; alcohol, 3½ parts. This solution is prepared by weighing by druggists. In applying it one should be most careful not to touch the healthy skin. This application will tend to soften the wart, and then a fresh scraping and another application can be made on successive days.

Astrachan and Cloth.

Over a victoria-cloth dress one very neat dresser will wear a bolero of black astrachan, says the New York World, with a front of heavy bouclé cloth. The bolero is tight at back and sides, and turns back with broad lapels. Lozenge-shaped buttons of pearl trim it.

Astrachan is a greater favorite than ever. It is cheaper than Persian lamb and quite as becoming. As a muff for it is very good, for it keeps its shape. Boas of astrachan are stuffed and rather large. Muffs are moderate in size, and jacket sleeves will be tight-fitting below the elbow.

Very gay little hats will be worn with these rough winter outfits.

DRAWN TO HIS DOOM.

There was unusual excitement at Fort Clark. Cattlemen, cowboys, bone punchers, teamsters, soldiers, all moved around in an uneasy way, and threats of violence against some unknown person came fast and furious. Fort Clark is a frontier post in south-western Texas. It was not of so much importance as a town in '69 as it is now; but civilization not having crept so close over iron rails, it was of more importance as a frontier post. Word had come in that Willie Pray, a sheep herder on Turkey creek, had been found in his cabin with a gaping knife wound in his breast, and a Mexican woman whom he had recently engaged to go out to take charge of the domestic arrangements at his ranch, was also discovered with her throat cut.

Whatever was the cause of the double murder was only a matter of surmise but surmise is generally enough for Judge Lynch. He doesn't waste much time on quibbles. The matter was argued out in this way:

"Anybody seen any Indians about?" came from a young soldier, who stood in a group near Bill Chunk's store.

"'Taint no Injuns," came from a long-haired hunter who was seated on a stump, mending the cinch of his saddle with buckskin thongs.

"Why, Uncle Bill?" came from several voices

"Injuns don't knife unless it's for hair. 'Sides that, if they'd bin around, I reckon that thar jacal ud bin blazin'. How did this yer news come, anyhow?"

No one seemed to know. The report just appeared to spring up without there being any responsible author for it. It started as a rumor, and the story gradually developed until the whole post knew of it and was consequently excited.

"Here comes Jake Breen," said one of the group, "he seems to know as much about it as anybody."

When Jake came up he said he did not know any more than the rest. Some one had brought in the report, and he had just heard folks talking about it. He agreed with Uncle Bill that it was not Indians, and, with many oaths, he explained his theory.

"You see, Pray took a Greaser woman out there to look after his ranch. Most Mexican women have lovers of their own sort. Everybody knows Mexicans are jealous and re ongeful. They mostly use a knife, which shows that it was done by a Mexican who was jealous of Pray, and the only Mexican we know of about the place is the border he had looking after his sheep. It looks as if he was the guilty party."

"That's so," said several, "the Mexican must have done it."

"Then what's the use waiting around here? The Greaser ain't going to come up and ask us to hang him. He may be around the ranch yet, if he didn't skipped to Mexico. We've got to hang a Greaser mighty quick, if we want to do justice in this matter," said Jake, and the most of those there assembled appeared to agree with him.

Jake was a desperado of the first water, and was necessarily an authority in these matters.

"What's the coyote ez brought the news?" said Uncle Bill.

Again there was no answer.

"I reckon we had better go, and see if they're dead, afore we hang anybody. We best go to the ranch and take a rope at the late lamented afore we undertake to do anything else. We can take a judge along for convenience, in case we need him. I'm going to the ranch," and Uncle Bill picked up a saddle that lay on the ground near him and started for a pony staked out on the prairie, a hundred yards away.

This move of Uncle Bill's appeared to meet with favor in the crowd, and by the time he was on his pony and started toward Turkey creek, he had a party of twenty-five at his back, among whom was Jake Breen.

It was not a long ride to Pray's ranch, and the ponies went on a trot. The way led principally over a rolling prairie, with an occasional motte of live oak, or a chaparral thicket to relieve the monotony.

When they had come within a mile of the ranch, some one in the cavalcade called out that there was a herd of sheep off to the northward. The company halted and looked in the direction, and sure enough, on the other side of a slight depression was a herd of sheep, quietly grazing, but evidently making their way slowly in the direction of Pray's ranch, as a man was apparently urging them on, while a dog was keeping them from straggling.

"That's Pray's Greaser now," said Breen; "I know him by his having that dog with him. We'd better get him while we have the chance," and he turned his head in that direction.

"Say 'squire," said Uncle Bill, turning to a bright, intelligent looking young man riding near him, who got his title by being a lawyer; "pears like you'd best go along and see that the Mex don't escape from the hands of justice," and a sly twinkle came into his eye, as he added: "Seems like a mighty despirit feller the way he drives them sheep, an' Jake an' the other fellers mobbe couldn't handle him right alone. I'll take keer o' this cayard."

So the young lawyer and five others followed Jake Breen in a dash over the prairie to capture the Mexican, while the rest of the cavalcade rode on the ranch.

Pray's jacal, or hut, was a rude affair, constructed, as many of them are in that country, by planting live oak pickets, ten feet long, in an upright position, side by side, to form the walls, and making a roof of prairie grass thatch. The cracks were stopped with mud, and there was no opening except the door, which furnished all the light and ventilation needed, besides that which came in through the numerous crevices in the rude structure. It was situated in a grove of trees on the banks of the creek.

When the party rode up they found the door of the cabin closed, and not a sign or sound of life anywhere around.

"Hello, house!" called Uncle Bill. "Thar don't seem to be nobody here," he added, and then dismounting he walked up to the door, and gave it a push. It opened inwardly, scraping on the dirty floor as it did so, for it hung loose on the strap hinges.

"Well, I'll be dorned!" exclaimed the old man, as his eyes became accustomed to the twilight in the cabin: "ef it hain't ez fer a foot!"

And then the others crowded up to look in and see what Uncle Bill had seen; the body of the woman on the floor, near the rear of the room, with her throat cut, and the body of Willie Pray near the door, lying in a pool of blood, which had evidently flowed from a wound in his side.

"Don't crowd that door, men, I want ter see," said the old man, as he caught hold of Pray's hand. "That gal's gone, but this here boy seems to be kind er warm yit. Give a hand, a couple o' you uns, an' let's see w'at a lootle fresh air will do."

They took him up gently and bore him to a grassy place in the shade of some trees. Here they laid him tenderly down upon a bed of blankets, and after moistening the lips with liquor, they began examining the wound.

They had just reached this stage of the proceedings when there was a diversion. It came from the party who had gone off to capture the Mexican. They rode along, the unfortunate Greaser being tied to the lariat attached to the saddle bow of one of the men. He was running along, uttering protestations, his face actually pale with terror.

"No sabe, senors; no entender. Senor Caballeros."

"Here he is!" called Jake Breen, as the company came to a halt and dismounted. "We've got the scoundrel."

And then they all crowded up to where the wounded, and apparently dead, man lay upon the blankets. As the last party came up, they approached the feet of the wounded man. The sheriff led the Mexican up, the others making room for them.

"Stand back, men, an' let us have air. This yer corpse seems fer to be twistin' some," said Uncle Bill, put his arm under Pray's shoulders to raise them up. "And just then a strange thing happened. The wounded man opened his eyes, and stared around in a dazed sort of way. Then, fixing his gaze straight before him, and raising himself up, with his arm outstretched, pointing his finger toward the trembling Mexican, he said in an almost indistinct, hesitating whisper:

"You—you—killed—me," and then he seemed to gasp for breath, but he made another effort, and added: "Jake Breen," and then would have dropped from exhaustion if the strong arm of Uncle Bill had not been at hand to ease him gently down.

When the name was mentioned it astonished the men as much as if they had heard thunder from a clear sky. The ones on the outer edge of the circle had not heard the name at all, but had seen the action, and supposed that Pray was pointing to the Mexican, and not to the burly figure of Breen, which loomed up behind that unhappy individual. They, therefore, naturally crowded up closer, and their scowling faces boded no good for the descendant of the Aztecs.

Those who were close enough to hear the whisper were so astonished for a moment that they could not grasp the situation. There were two men who did, however, understand what is meant, and when the one, Uncle Bill, looked up to speak, the other, Jake Breen, had allowed himself to be crowded out of the circle, and was already on his horse.

"He says it was Jake Breen; stop the coyote!" called Uncle Bill, and those near to him sprang to their feet, for some of them had been down on one knee, some on both so as to watch the wounded man. Those who understood finally got out of the crowd, and, by their repeating, "He says it's Jake Breen," got the others to understand.

But those few moments of delay were enough. When Breen saw the finger pointed toward him, he knew too well what it meant. He had supposed Pray was dead, and now, when he faced the supposed corpse, the eyes were open, and the lips moved to speak. He had had too much experience in Judge Lynch's court to await further developments. He permitted the other anxious spectators to crowd him out, and he quietly and quickly got into the saddle of the lawyer's horse, which was not only the nearest to him but the best one in the lot. It was near the corner of the hut that he mounted, and when the others realized the situation, he was already started on his way to the southward.

It only took a few moments to have a dozen riders following on his trail, headed by the lawyer on Jake Breen's horse.

"Say, you 'uns!" called Uncle Bill, to those who had not yet started, "taint no use for us ter jine in that thar chase. One had better ride down to Uvalde, an' tell the folks, an' one had better go to Clark for a doctor from the post and an ambulance. The rest can stay here till mornin' an' hear from the other fellers. Thet sun ain't a half hour high, an' when she drops yer know it ends the chase unless they're mighty close on ter him, ez thar ain't no moon."

What the old man meant was that there could be no chase after sunset. There is no twilight in Texas, and when the sun sets one passes directly from daylight to dark. One might make his way by starlight, but he couldn't follow a trail in the shadows.

* * *

The sun rose the next morning in a clear sky, and soon afterward the pursuing party were up to the ranch.

"Did you git yor hoss, 'squire?" inquired Uncle Bill.

"Yes."

"What'd you find him?"

"Down by Elm Water-Hole."

"Did you find Jake?"

"Yes."

"Did you bring him along?"

"No; we just left him there among the trees."

"Well, then, ez everything has passed off so pleasant like, and sin Jake thinks that the boy can be spared, I reckon we ought jest as well go back to Clark."

To Window Gardeners.

If, in potting your plants for winter, you allowed your enthusiasm to get the better of your discretion, and if now you find you have sacrificed too many windows to your geraniums and begonias, or if the plants stand too close to develop as they should, or if you have more than you can care for satisfactorily, boldly take away the poorer specimens and carry them down to the cellar, leaving the others to grow more beautiful every day, with plenty of room, plenty of sunshine, and the best of care. Five thriving, symmetrical plants are better than twenty-five neglected misshapen ones.

Could Not Afford It.

They thought it strange the doctor great
Should of insomnia be a prey
Yet he had earned this somber fate—
Charged by the hour at such a rate,
That sleeping came too high.

New Colors.

Burgundy rods, cerise, in more subdued shades than formerly, royal blue, Russian green and olive are among the new colors.

Egg shells are good for the fowls, but they should be crushed very fine before feeding them. Otherwise you may introduce the egg eating vice in the poultry yard.

FACTS ABOUT OUR FISH.

The fisheries of Canada are the most extensive in the world.

The fisheries of British Columbia are the richest in the world.

Fish to the value of $1,600,000 were taken out of the Great Lakes in 1894.

The eastern coast line of Canada covers a distance of nearly 6,000 miles.

The coast line of British Columbia is more than double that of Great Britain and Ireland.

The fisheries of the Great Lakes are the most important fresh water fisheries in the world.

In one year 123,840,000 fry have been distributed over Canadian lakes from the Canadian hatcheries.

A fishing bounty of $160,000, a year is paid by the Government to fishermen to encourage the business.

The most important deep sea fisheries of the world are on the Atlantic Ocean, off the Canadian coast.

The catch of salmon in British Columbia in 1893 was the greatest of any year, its value being $3,150,700.

Nearly 100,000,000 pounds of herring were taken from the Canadian half of the Great Lakes in twelve years.

In twelve years 62,000,000 pounds of whitefish and 63,000,000 pounds of salmon trout were the product of the lakes.

Fourteen hatcheries for fish breeding have been established by the Government in different parts of the country.

Prizes offered for the best model of a safe boat for deep-sea fishing are competed for yearly by Canadian fishermen.

Eight steamers and two fast sailing schooners are engaged to protect the fishing on the sea coasts and lakes of Canada.

An export from Great Britain has been employed in establishing and re-stocking oyster beds in Shediac and Tracadie.

At the last census 80,000 men were found employed in the fishing industry in Canada. Their boats and nets were then worth 9,430,116.

The total quantity of fish caught in the Great Lakes during the 12 years, 1883-1894, amounted to 293,707,000 lbs., valued at $17,620,000.

Over 15,000 square miles of salt water inshore sea, not including minor indentations, belong to Canada, and each mile abounds in fish life.

Some 75 tugs and schooners and 1,187 boats manned by 4,155 men are employed in lake fishing. This represents an invested capital of $712,822.

Fifty-five intelligent bureaus, which support by telegraph the movements of fish and bait to central stations, are distributed throughout the country.

The Hudson Bay Company have established salmon fisheries in a number of rivers of the Northwest. All the fishermen are Esquimaux, and 14-pound trout are often taken.

FASHION FANCIES.

Black Was Never as Popular as This Season.

Black is always popular, but now more so than ever; not to have a gown of black silk among one's wardrobe is to have an incomplete outfit.

Taffeta is the correct material, and builds into the most fetching of toilets, as quaint as they are smart. A frock of black taffeta, designed for a dinner dress, is built upon distinctly odd lines, and still possesses chic and good taste, making it a most desirable bit of apparel. The narrow skirt of black taffeta is arranged without a speck of fulness at the front or sides, though it flares out smartly at the back in a fan shape.

There are three deep flounces of black chiffon trimming the skirt, all measuring one-quarter of a yard in depth, the lower one bordering the foot to the back breadth; the second and third slope upward at the sides, forming an apron.

These flounces are so full, as flounces could possibly be, and finished both top and bottom with rows of the narrowest black velvet ribbon. A broad scarf of chiffon encircles the waist, crushed into narrow folds and arranged in enormous loops with wide, velvet-trimmed ends, covering all the back breadths to the floor.

The round bodice of taffeta had a peculiar large collarette of the chiffon richly embroidered and finished with rows of velvet. The neck is square cut and finished with a narrow quilling of black velvet.

The sleeves are the oddest things ever seen, but wholly suited to the remainder of the gown. The tight sleeve of taffetas reaches to the elbow, where it is set off by the fullest sort of a frill of chiffon, with narrower frills set underneath, keeping the outside one set out like a fan. At the shoulder is a wide puff of the chiffon set over one of taffeta, with a frill crushed at its base.

The entire gown is befrilled, yet there is nothing aggressive about it, because one part is so suited to the other; just the gown for a small, dainty built woman who carries herself lightly.

Another befrilled gown is built of hunter's green velvet, with decorations of mink fur, but it is on an altogether different basis; every frill and puckering seems prominent, because such frivolous treatment was never intended for so stately a material as velvet, and what was intended for an elegant costume has resulted in a dowdy affair, suited to no one.

Household Hints.

No matter how large the spot of oil, any carpet or woolen stuff can be cleaned by applying buckwheat plentifully, brushing it into a dustpan, after a short time, and putting on fresh until the oil has disappeared.

Cold boiled potatoes are a nuisance in a family that doesn't like them fried or in salad. One woman of economical turn puts them into boiling water and lets them bubble for about ten minutes, then she peels them and mashes in a kettle over the heat, puts in butter and cream and beats them for five minutes, and you wouldn't know them from perfectly fresh mashed potatoes.

Some one wants to know how to freshen ham grease so as to be able to use it without the taste of ham in it. One good method is to put the frylngs in a tin pan over the fire, with a pint of cold water, and let it come to a boil. Then put in thick slices of raw potatoes and set on the back of the stove to simmer. Half a dozen slices will do. Cook ten minutes; then set away to cool. Skim off the grease that rises to the top, and you will find that it will do nicely for frying things in or to use as shortening for meat pies or baking powder biscuit.

Never throw away a scrap of grease. Save all in a tin can kept for the purpose, and once a week at least put over the fire and try out. After the frying process is concluded, pour on a pint of two of water, and let it boil up a minute or two; then set away to cool. Skim off the grease, and use with lye in making scrubbing soap. It is easily done, and is excellent for cleansing purposes.

The sensible woman doesn't cover her floors with tacked down carpets, but has heavy rugs that only partially cover a painted or oiled floor. Then she can take up the rugs once a week and throw them out in the sun, where they can be dusted, and germs of malaria killed by the sunshine. Carpets are unhealthy things. Matting is much better; bare floors best by all odds.

This is the jelly season, and also the season for breaking glasses without stint with the hot juices. Try this: With the end of your finger take up a little sweet, fresh lard and rub it all over the outside of the glass, bottom and all, so that every particle of the surface is covered. Pour the jelly in the glass and set it away to cool. After cooling, rub off all the lard and cover the top with a tough white paper and white of an egg.

Care of the Finger Nails.

In taking care of the finger nails never allow the flesh at the back of the nail to be cut. It should be gently pushed back with a blunt stick from time to time to prevent the formation of the hangnail; but under no circumstances should it be cut, and it should never be so far pushed back as to clear it from the nail. The indentations so often seen on nails supposed to be well cared for are the result of this pushing back the flesh. It interferes with the proper nutrition of the nail. One must also exercise great care in cutting the nails. They should never be cut close to the quick on the side. A sufficient portion of the nail must be left at either side to completely cover and protect the nail body. There is no objection to polishing the nails, provided in the process the skin around them is not pushed away. If that is done, it is only a question of time when the nail will begin to grow crooked, and a deformation of the nail is one of the most difficult things to correct. The nails should never be cleaned, with a sharp instrument, and the under surface should never be scraped.

A One Man Furnace.

House Owner—How does your furnace work this weather?

Tenant—The exercise of raking it keeps me warm enough, but the other members of the family complain.—New York Weekly.

He Went.

"Johnny, do behave."

"Pa said I needn't."

"What?"

"Yes, he did. He just sent me up here. He said 'if you can't behave yourself, go up stairs, so I came'."—Harper's Bazar.

Hard.

Kranich—I vas sufferin mit insomnia, doctor.

Doctor—Indeed!

Kranich—Yah. Vhen I vas be asleep, I vas snore so loud dot I vas geeb mineself wake der whole night.—Life.

"IF YOU WANT A WIFE

You Must Keep Your Eye Open for a Wife Bundle of Femininity."

The Rev. Charles H. Parkhurst, D.D., discusses "The Young Man and Marriage," in the Ladies' Home Journal. "Marriage to a certain degree," he says, "a young man is to look upon from a utilitarian standpoint. A good wife is much capital. She makes him to be, in a kind of grace, a great deal more than he is by nature. She contributes the qualities needed in order to convert his vigor into a safe as well as productive efficiency. She introduces, for instance, into his intellectual nature that ingredient of sentiment which intellect requires in order to be able to do its best work. Heart and brain need to conspire in order to the attainment of the true, and without caring to assert that man is naturally heartless, any more than should wish to assume that woman is by nature brainless, yet heart in its way is just as precious as brains in its way, and woman, so long as she is untainted by the passion of wanting to be a man, will be that member of the connubial corporation that will in particular contribute to the capital stock its affectional element. Some women may resent this, but I would like to caution young men against cherishing matrimonial designs upon any woman who is likely to resent it. If what you want is a wife and not merely a housekeeper, you must keep your eye well open for a warm bundle of femininity that will be to you in a personal way what the fire on the hearth is to you in a physical way—a fund of tropical comfort that will keep the stiffness out of your thinking, the frost out of your feeling, and the general machinery of your life in a condition of pleasurable activity."

Gunpowder's First Use.

People outside of military life who have no connection with the making of gunpowder know it only as a coarse, black powder like sand, which will flash off with a loud report if shut up in a case of any kind and set on fire. It is a very queer mixture, made up of three simple and well-known substances, no one of which will explode, although two will burn. No one knows when or how it was discovered, for as far back to the dark ages as records or tradition will carry us we find that gunpowder, though not used for guns, was known. It was, no doubt, lucked upon with awe and fear by the ancients on account of its flame, its noise and its rending force, but their limited mechanical skill could suggest very little use for it.

Possibly it was used in warfare long before the beginning of history, but the first man in historical times to form an idea of the terrible destruction which this awful, burating, fiery substance might produce was an English monk named Roger Bacon. Monks in his day were the chemists, scholars and writers of the world, and this Roger Bacon traveled and studied much and made continual experiments in his laboratory to prove for himself and to develop what he learned from others. He probably saw gunpowder among the Moors in Spain, and tried for himself its explosive effect. Then he wrote of its composition in the year 1267, and in his writings suggested that it could be used in engines of war to deal death and destruction to armies of men.

Soon after Roger Bacon's time his suggestions were taken up and guns were constructed, first by binding iron bars together with hoops, to form a tube, then by casting a tube out of brass, with one end closed. Stones of suitable size were selected as shot, and the powder had to be carried around in chests or barrels and shoveled into the muzzles of the guns. In spite of these drawbacks, very large guns were built, for there was one used by Mohammed II. against the Greeks at the siege of Constantinople in 1453, which threw a stone weighing 600 pounds a distance of one mile.—St. Nicholas.

Tobacco is Increasing Color Blindness.

"Color blindness is on the increase," said Dr. D. L. Bliss, of New York. "The causes of this defect in vision that may be otherwise perfect are not all very well understood. It would seem that the use of tobacco had a good deal to do with it. I have examined a great many for color blindness, having on several occasions been employed by railroad companies to do so, and in every instance where the man examined was found to be color blind he was a user of tobacco. Women are seldom afflicted in this way, hence it must be caused by something that men do which women do not. What cases exist among women will be found to be inherited from male ancestors. I have never known a woman to be color blind whose father was free from the defect. I am a smoker and my perceptions of color are unusually good, so that it is not impossible that a man may use tobacco without such an effect, but I believe a large proportion of the cases are caused by tobacco."—Washington Star.

Staying Away From Church.