

# THE WEEKLY FLASHLIGHT.

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## 30 BELOW ZERO.

### The Coldest Weather Ever Felt in this Section.

### The Cold Spell Has Lasted Three Weeks, but the Climax was Reached Sunday Morning.

Hicks, the prognosticator, weather prophet and all-round seer and reader of the elements, predicted all sorts of "dad-fumbed" disturbances, with the thermometer lower than are the spirits of a man who might have been guilty of selling whisky in Eureka Springs previous to the first day of this year—and, you know, that's pretty low. For the whole of the month of February he says, "Storm! Storm! Snow! Sleet! Cold! Blizzard!" and the fact is that it seems as if the weather in this section was made to order and that the order was taken from Mr. Hick's prophecies.

"The oldest inhabitant has never experienced such weather" is a stereotyped phrase that has been in general use as far back as we can remember, and has always been brought out every time a severe cold spell or a very warm spell of weather came. This time the phrase is "the hot tamale." It really fits the case most remarkably well—the only time we could actually agree that it was all right all the way 'round.

On January 20th, the thermometer registered several degrees below freezing point. There followed just one week of this kind of weather, and on the 28th it was at 2 to 4 degrees below zero. Very nearly every morning since that time the mercury has been within a few degrees of the same point, and during the day it would rise but very little. Snow has fallen four or five times and sleet once in the period.

Last Friday night, about two inches of snow fell and Saturday morning the temperature was 2 degrees below zero. It remained almost stationary until noon, when it began to descend and at 2 o'clock it was 2 degrees lower, and Sunday morning it was at 30 below zero, making it the coldest weather we ever had in this section. At 9 o'clock Sunday morning, it was 22 below, and at noon it was 14 below, but the day was clear and bright.

There is a diversity of opinion amongst those who have lived in this section for any great length of time as to exactly the lowest point the thermometer has registered in other cold spells. Some say 12 degrees below zero; some say 14, and still others remember when it was 16, but all are a unit in agreeing that nobody ever thought of such a thing for this country as 30 degrees below zero.

Our visitors, most of whom came here to escape cold weather, are greatly disappointed, and some of them say they have not bettered themselves by coming. However, this depends. No further north than 40 miles—at Joplin, Mo.—last Thursday morning the thermometer showed it to be 7 degrees below zero, while here it was only 2 below. In all the States north of us, the weather is terrible. A visitor from Northern Missouri who came in last Saturday, told us they would call this weather all right; that when he left home the thermometer registered 27 below zero. And the same is true everywhere else, only a little more so. We saw a letter from Iowa, and there it was 46 below.

DISPATCHES say that the whole country, from from East to West, is in the grasp of the severest blizzard ever experienced, and the suffering in many places is beyond comprehension. Snow covers the ground everywhere, and in many places is still falling. There was no sign of abatement up to Tuesday morning.

The cold reaches as far south as New Orleans. Orange trees were

frozen, but not enough to kill them.

While it is hard to have our visitors disappointed, yet it is much worse on account of the suffering it entails on the poor folks everywhere. Eureka Springs has a great many of this class who can hardly manage to "make buckle and tongue meet" in ordinarily cold weather, and this is powerfully hard on them.

This weather has indeed been the plumber's delight. Very nearly every closet in the city has been frozen to an extent that his services will be needed as soon as he can work. The plumbings and fittings were not made for such frigid weather as we have been having. Of course, when making these, the plumber had not a thought that there would be three successive weeks in which the mercury in the tube would descend below freezing point, and therefore, the pipes are too near the surface of the ground in some, while in others the trap is not sufficiently protected.

### PRETTY PECULIAR PEOPLE.

### A Correspondent Thinks They Are "Off" in Censuring the Court and the Court Officials.

Editor Flashlight:

There are some very peculiar people in this old world of ours. We were one of some half a dozen citizens in a room a few days ago, when one of them began telling of an occurrence at the court room. The recital was to the effect that a witness before the Grand Jury had refused to answer questions satisfactorily and he had been taken before the judge. When there he had put on a bold front and had talked like he would almost as soon "scrap" as not. One of the party said: "Good! I wish he would whip the prosecuting attorney and the whole shooting match." As strange as it may seem, all the others wished the same thing.

Five of these men are supposed to be good, law-abiding citizens, and it seems that instead of holding ill-will towards the present court, they would be glad that every member of it, from the judge down, were striving to conscientiously do their duty; to perform exactly what they swore they would do.

Does it not seem strange, then, that such a sentiment should be expressed by anyone but an absolute outlaw or criminal?

We think that instead of having such an idea, every citizen should be glad that judge, prosecuting attorney and jury are making it very unpleasant for evil-doers. All honor to them!

LAW-ABIDER.

### What Can It Mean?

Harrison Times.

Hypocrisy is detestable. Within the past few days we have seen persons protesting friendship for a man who had won a great victory, and we know that the same persons were vindictive in accusation against him but a day before. The hypocrite, the dishonest lawyer and the corrupt judge are three of the greatest enemies of society. No matter how eminent the dishonest lawyer may think himself to be, or how successfully he may have deceived the public concerning his true character, he is not a good lawyer in any praiseworthy sense, and language fails to describe the infamy of the character of the corrupt judge.

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## SECOND BANQUET.

### It is Given by the Fortnightly at the Thach.

### One of the Social Hits of the Season—The Responses to Toasts Are Rare Literary Gems.

Last Friday evening was the occasion of the Fortnightly Club's second annual banquet, given at the popular Thach Cottage. Very nearly the club's entire membership was present, and in addition a few invited guests.

At 9 o'clock, the president, Mrs. Chas. E. Davis, called the club to order in the large public parlors of the Thach. At roll call the members responded with a favorite quotation from some author. This was a very interesting and enjoyable feature of the evening.

After the minutes of the previous meeting had been read and approved, Dr. Bergstresser favored the company with a cornet solo—"Massa's in de Cold, Cold Ground," with variations. It was rendered in a masterful style, and was very much enjoyed; so much, in fact, that his hearers would not be satisfied with the one piece, and he was forced to play another. In both, Miss Crystal Davis played beautiful piano accompaniments.

The president then asked the committee to escort the club and its guests to the banquet room, and accordingly all were conducted to the spacious dining room.

The dining room was beautifully decorated, and one long table ran the entire length of the room with an "L" at the upper end. The tables were marvels of beauty. Snowy linen, fine tableware, richly laden fruit stands, and sprigs of evergreens, ferns, holly, etc., and the whole surrounded by a line of lively, animated, bright and pretty faces, all combined, made a scene that will not soon be forgotten by those fortunate enough to behold it.

Rev. J. M. Roddy invoked Divine favor, and the company was seated and "fell to" with a hearty good will, which showed that of all the dishes of toothsome viands, Alamo-like, "not one would be left to tell the tale."

The menu consisted of coffee, roast turkey, boiled ham, hot and cold salads, hot rolls, butter, cheese, olives, pickles, cake, cream, fruit and nuts. It had that excellence that all meals set by the Thach have, and was very greatly enjoyed by all.

When the last course had been served, the master of ceremonies, Mr. C. D. James, arose and made a few appropriate introductory remarks, and announced the first toast "Heart-prints," which was responded to by Mrs. Chas. E. Davis, president of the club. Mrs. Davis is a pleasing speaker at all times, and an after-dinner speech seems to be as much to her hand as any other. Beginning she told of going during her school days to see some impressions that were made in boulders on a Michigan farm. "These," she said, "were foot-prints, but what of heart-prints? Upon this occasion, we, as members of our beloved Fortnightly, are interested in knowing how its associations and ministrations imprint our hearts, to the end that love shall abound, and that life shall be enriched and made more valuable to ourselves and others. This it does in many ways. Not merely in social amenities, as illustrated here tonight, but in acquainting us with each other by contact and association. The peculiar mental stimulus characteristic of the Fortnightly atmosphere, tends to bring out the best there is in us of sentiment, knowledge and taste, and develops that wisdom which enables us to build better than we know, and to command our own self-respect, which, by the way, is one of the most difficult tasks vouchsafed to mortals. What

were the nail prints to the physical life of Jesus compared to the imprints on His great, throbbing heart, as he contemplated the injustice and ingratitude of those for whose welfare he had devoted His life? The feeling heart lives in a sympathetic appreciation of excellence; hence, touch it but rightly and it pours forth a thousand harmonies unheard before."

Responses were limited to three minutes, but Mrs. Davis crowded a great many more beautiful thoughts along the same line as the words we above quote, in the time allotted to her.

Mr. R. S. Hamilton responded to "Hobson's Choice." His was a humorous response, as might be supposed from the subject, into which a deal of witty sarcasm was injected. The speaker received much genuine applause when he resumed his seat.

Mr. C. D. James spoke in re-

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### GO FROM HOME FOR NEWS.

### A Telegram Talks of Railroad Extension, but Nothing About It is Known Here.

Under the above caption a telegram from Harrison, dated February 11, says: "An engineering corps is now located in camp at Gaskins, the first station north of Eureka Springs on the Eureka Springs Railway, with orders to commence a survey in the direction of Harrison. This is the outgrowth of a conference between Engineers Hinkley and Merriweather of the Frisco, and some engineers making a survey from Little Rock this way that met at Vellville a short time ago. Report has it that the St. Paul and Chadwick branches are to be extended immediately until they form a junction, and that the Eureka Springs branch is to be extended in the direction of Little Rock."

It is said that one should go away from home to learn the news, but the one who sent the above telegram learned more than we can here. We asked Mr. George West, manager of the Eureka Springs Railway, after reading the above telegram to him, if there was any truth in it. He said that if there was he knew nothing of it. He added, however, that the telegram possibly grew out of the fact that Mr. Hinkle two or three weeks ago had traversed the old survey made by the Eureka Springs Railway Co. several years ago, running from this city to Harrison. Not a word had been said to him, nor had he heard anything about extending either his road or the Frisco; neither did he know why Mr. Hinkle had gone over the old survey.

The Sun says that it is proud of the fact that Bentonville has more church-goers than any other town of its size in the State. Eureka Springs is some larger than Bentonville and, therefore, we cannot say that the Sun is mistaken. We can, however, make the assertion with reference to Eureka Springs. There are 11 churches here, 10 of which have services every Sunday, and all of them usually have large congregations at every service. This is most assuredly a church-going people.

### Robbed the Grave.

A startling incident, of which Mr. John Oliver of Philadelphia, was the subject, is narrated by him as follows: "I was in a most dreadful condition. My skin was almost yellow, eyes sunken, tongue coated, pain continually in back and sides, no appetite—gradually growing weaker day by day. Three physicians had given me up. Fortunately, a friend advised trying 'Electric Bitters' and to my great joy and surprise, the first bottle made a decided improvement, I continued their use for three weeks, and I am now a well man. I know they saved my life, and robbed the grave of another victim." No one should fail to try them. Only 50cts., guaranteed, at Porch & Crook's Drug Store.

## MILL OF JUSTICE.

### Grist's Ground Since Our Last Week's Report.

### All Juries Have Been Eischarged. Hot Shot From Grand Jury. Information in Brief.

This has been cold, disagreeable weather for the work of the court, and a red-hot stove has been necessary every day of the term.

While the dockets do not show a great number of cases disposed of, yet there has been no idle time spent. There are several cases that have been taken up and the judge has some of them under advisement, while still others are holding for different service.

The following cases have been disposed of since our last report up to Tuesday morning:

#### CRIMINAL DOCKET.

State vs. Gil Betten, assault with deadly weapon; fined \$50 and imprisonment three months in county jail.

State vs. Henry Keelin, Jordan Keelin and John Kincaid; grand larceny; Kincaid turned State's evidence; Henry and Jordan Keelin sentenced to penitentiary for one year.

State vs. John D. Williamson; indicted by grand jury for assault with intent to kill; case continued.

State vs. Lee Jackson; failing to work road; nol prosequo for cause.

State vs. Ed Myers, failing to work road; not guilty.

State vs. Frank Ruark; held for grand jury, which, failing to indict, defendant was discharged.

State vs. Frank Ruark, petit larceny; bond taken for his appearance on February 13th, and from day to day thereafter.

#### LAW DOCKET.

B. E. Woodruff vs. R. H. Jones, et al; continued; defendant to answer in 60 days.

Milton R. Regan vs. John D. Williamson, damages; continued.

Joe F. Fowler vs. W. J. and James Meador; verdict for defendants, each to pay one-half costs.

Frances Carter vs. Chas. D. Morris; judgment by consent for \$25 and costs, for damages, for right of way for telephone line.

#### EQUITY DOCKET.

Charles B. Rouse vs. Hattie and R. L. Smith; foreclosure; continued.

Pearl Warwick vs. Dan Warwick; divorce; continued.

J. S. Maples vs. A. J. Nix, foreclosure; sale of premises ordered on credit of three months; J. F. Carroll appointed commissioner.

Maggie Ruark vs. Frank Ruark; divorce; continued by plaintiff.

Mary A. Slusher vs. James Q. Annis and Robert Dixon; continued by consent, with leave to defendants to answer in 60 days.

F. Massman vs. J. S. and M. J. McCall; continued by consent.

W. E. Beatty, executor, vs. Geo. Buhl, et al; dismissed by plaintiff at his cost.

Swofford vs. Baird & Jones; deed of commissioner approved.

Byron Pearce was before the Grand Jury last Wednesday and immediately after leaving the witness stand, he was arrested for perjury. His case was set for hearing before Esq. C. G. White, for the Saturday following. The jury indicted him for perjury, and he took a change of venue to Washington County.

Last Thursday, Sam Hale appeared before the Grand Jury and when asked to tell what he knew about gambling and whisky selling he refused to do so, and no amount of questioning could elicit an answer. He was taken before Judge Pittman, but the result was the same. The judge then assessed a fine of \$30 against him and sent him to jail to be held until the August term. It is reported that Gov. Jones will be petitioned to pardon him.

Late Tuesday afternoon, the jury in the case of the State vs. Frank Ruark, for stealing an overcoat, returned a verdict of guilty, and assessed a fine of \$10 against him and sentenced him to three months imprisonment in jail.

The jury in the "Huffman calf

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# The Weekly Flashlight

MOORE & OVERSTREET, Publishers.  
EUREKA SPRINGS. : AT "ANSAS.  
FOR THE HOUSEWIFE.

## Odd Bits of Information About Cooking and Various Other Matters.

A disreputable-looking fur garment can be coaxed back to its pristine good looks by dampening the fur thoroughly with a wet brush, then combing out carefully with a new coarse comb, working always in the direction that the fur naturally takes. Shake well, and hang up where it will not be molested until quite dry, when it will be found almost as good as new.

A roast of chopped meat made of one-third each of pork, veal and beef will be found excellent served hot or cold. Spice and season it to suit taste, bind together with beaten egg and bake in a moderate oven. When done, thicken the gravy left in the pan and pour around the meat. Serve hot. What remains can be sliced cold, or dipped in egg and crumb and fried, making an excellent supper or breakfast.

"Tobacco water," says a woman whose house plants are a joy to the entire neighborhood, "is a most excellent wash. Take a handful of tobacco stems and steep them by pouring boiling water over them until the water looks like strong tea. When the water is cool, wipe off the leaves and stems with a soft cloth. This removes insects and keeps the plants in good condition. The infusion weakened still further may be poured about the roots with good effect."

In cooking kidneys it must be remembered that they should be cooked a great deal or a very little, the golden mean in this case being out of the question. Kidneys are like eggs. Cooked beyond a certain point the albumen and fibrine hardens, and then long, slow cooking is imperative to bring them back to digestibility. To prepare a lamb kidney saute in the chafing dish, put two tablespoonfuls of butter in the cutlet pan. When hot add a small onion minced fine, and cook for a moment or two, taking care that it does not blacken. Then add the kidney cut in thin slices. Cook five minutes, turning often. When browned add one tablespoonful mushroom catsup and either one tablespoonful of stock or one dessertspoonful fluid beef dissolved in a little cream, and serve at once on hot plates.

The pillow craze still rages unabated, putting forth new fads and fancies with each passing moon. The latest wrinkle is to collect pillow covers from as many different cities as possible, so that the cozy corners shall be a bit of cosmopolis.

"Crete" is the name of a new and much admired glassware. It is sea-green in tint with flecks of gold and slightly corrugated surface.

When a baked potato is done it should be wrapped in a towel and pressed until it bursts open, when it will be found mealy.—Washington Star.

## FRILLS OF FASHION.

Notes on the Latest in Gowns and Wraps for Up-to-Date Dressers.

Cloths in pale tints are all the rage in Paris for afternoon gowns, and their special title to be considered chic lies in the simplicity of finish and outline, showing all the grace of figure a woman is fortunate enough to possess.

The straight up and down appearance of some of the new coats and wraps is not exactly becoming to the average figure, but most of them have some redeeming feature in the way of trimming, which serves to disguise the real outline. Yet there is one style of driving coat wider at the waist than around the shoulders, made with loose fronts, which lap entirely over each other, and figure does not matter much in this, however perfect it may be.

Of the immense pompadour which encircles some of the feminine heads at the opera very little can be said in praise. It is both ludicrous and absurd to give the head an abnormal shape, which would be considered a deformity if it were real instead of a stuffing of cushions.

Tucked taffeta waists are quite as popular as ever, and everything which can give them novelty is a welcome hint. One of these in pale gray has a lace yoke over white, and at the end of every tuck all around the neck a clock, such as is seen on hosiery, is embroidered in white silk.

Among the combinations of color which have become familiar this season are blue and red, blue and coral pink, brown and mauve or violet, and brown and turquoise; but if you want the swellest one of all have a brown gown trimmed with chinchilla.

Buttons and buttonholes set around with real or imitation jewels, diamonds preferred, are the latest fad in dress ornaments.

Taffeta mousseline is one of the new fabrics recommended for evening wear.

Poplins, very silky in finish with a crosswise silk fine stripe and silk dots between, are to be, popular fabrics among the spring goods.—N. Y. Sun.



## PLUCKY POLICEMAN.

Member of New York's Famous Bicycle Squad Shows That He Is Made of Good Stuff.

Bicycle Policeman Daniel Fogarty, of New York, is a man of pluck, but it took an accident to show that it runs from his feet up, says the New York Herald. Abel Feurst was driving a heavy furniture wagon up First avenue. At Ninety-seventh street there are car stables on the east side of the avenue, with a maze of curved tracks leading from the interior to the center of the street. Feurst, to avoid driving over them, swung his team to the west side of the avenue, in defiance of regulations.

Fogarty, riding downtown, was hidden behind a wagon, and Feurst, with supreme indifference crowded south-bound vehicles to the curb. Just before he reached the van Fogarty turned out from his shelter and shouted to Feurst to get on the right side of the street. The driver, with a few remarks, went straight on. Fogarty rode up and grasped the bridle of one of the horses. As Feurst did not pull up, the policeman was knocked from his bicycle and the wheel of the heavy van crushed his left foot.

In an instant he was hobbling after the vehicle and calling on the driver to stop.



OFFICER DANIEL FOGARTY.

Feurst did so, and Fogarty made him drive back, pick up his wrecked wheel and then drive to the Harlem police court. Fogarty's face was white when he arraigned his prisoner. Blood was oozing from his shoe. The magistrate told him to go to a hospital and have his wounds dressed. Fogarty said he would be glad to do so as soon as Feurst's offense was settled according to law. He waited grimly, all his weight on his right foot, until the case was disposed of, then he took a car to the house of Dr. Nesbitt, police surgeon.

With a certificate that he was temporarily disabled, Fogarty reported to his sergeant at six o'clock and then went home, conscious that everything had been done decently and in order and that his foot pained him greatly.

## HOLDS THE RECORD.

By Stealing 300 Wheels in a Single Year a Connecticut Boy Outclasses All Other Thieves.

One of the most remarkable bicycle thieves on record is locked up in the New-Haven jail. He is only 18 years old, but according to his confession he has stolen as many as 300 bicycles in one year. He says he is John J. Williams and that he comes from New York. The police know that for the last three months Williams has been working in the big cities throughout New England. He was arrested on the information of a young man named Durant, who had lost his wheel in front of a store in Chapel street.

Williams never tried to sell the wheels he stole to bicycle shops. His plan was to get in with a crowd of young men and by talking about the relative merits of the different makes of wheels get rid of all he might have on hand.

He tried to sell Durant's machine in Grand avenue, but was unsuccessful. One man with whom he spoke told him to call again. In the meanwhile the man sent word to the police. Williams did not keep his engagement, but next evening he turned up in Grand avenue with a different wheel.

The wheel he had was stolen from a store in Congress avenue. The police persuaded Williams to confess. He admitted having stolen wheels all over New England. In one instance, he said, he stole a tandem and two bicycles at one time. He says he rode the tandem and carried the other two on his back until he got away.—N. Y. Herald.

## Bitterness of Strychnine.

A single grain of strychnine will embitter 600,000 grains of water.

## SEXTET ICE BICYCLE.

Fearfully and Wonderfully Made Machine Designed by a New York Inventor.

The newest machine intended for rapid locomotion on ice is shown in the accompanying illustration.

The mechanical genius who is at present engaged in constructing it is Harry Lenz, of 113 West One Hundred and Twenty-fourth street, New York City. The illustration is drawn from a pencil diagram by Mr. Lenz.

The sketch shows the machine as it will be seen on Central Park lake, New York, where Mr. Lenz will give a trial



SEXTET ICE CYCLE.

exhibition of the working of the invention as soon as it is completed. The new contrivance is built almost on the lines of an ordinary sextet bicycle. The difference, of course, is seen in the runners, which are three in number, two in the rear and one in the front. The leading runner is intended to be used by the steersman. Seated at the front of the machine the head rider will turn the wheel by simply twisting the pointed steel prow to the right or the left, in precisely the same way as the steersman of a many-seated road machine steers by turning the front wheel.

The tires of the new contrivance for traveling on ice are made of solid rubber, and are provided with spikes at regular intervals. As the machine is propelled forward by means of the pedals, these spiked wheels grip firmly the surface of the ice, and, when the runners have attained headway, they will serve to steady and act as a brake on a machine that might otherwise travel, with so much motive power as eight riders provide, at a dangerously fast pace.

There have been ice bicycles before, but a machine to travel on ice that will accommodate eight riders at one time, and which combines wheel propulsion and the gliding movement of steel runners in the manner provided by the invention of this Lenz machine, is the crowning novelty of them all. Mr. Lenz proposes at the trial exhibition to have the eight seats of the machine occupied by a bevy of girl riders. He rightly judges that they will enhance the attraction of the occasion. He states that he will carefully train the girls beforehand so as to prevent the possibility of any accident occurring to mar the success of the trial.

After a careful study of the accompanying illustration, the reader will probably arrive at the conclusion that such a machine as that shown, propelled in the manner indicated, will be granted the right of way on any body of frozen water in the country.

## GREAT IMPROVEMENT.

Nickel Plating to Be Superseded by a New Surfacing Which Is Said to Be Rust Proof.

Something new in the way of treating spokes, handlebars, nuts and other parts that are now nickeled is being introduced in the west for the 1899 wheels. It is a finish that looks like gold and it is said for it that rust will not touch any metal with which it is coated. A finish of this description is one of the improvements much needed. When bicycles were first made in this country, spokes were generally enameled in black. This was a method copied from the English makers and there was then no trouble with rusty spokes. The English manufacturers continue to enamel their spokes, but the tendency toward showiness quickly led American producers into the habit of finishing them with nickel plate and the custom has become universal. Nickel dresses a wheel, but the nickel finish has been the cause of no small amount of annoyance to riders, because on small parts, such as spokes and nuts, the nickel does not take hold strongly and rust accumulates in spite of care. To abolish nickel plating and substitute some kind of surfacing that will actually prevent rusting will be a step in the proper direction and one likely to meet with approval on the part of riders.

## Sensitiveness of Eyelids.

Whenever the human eye is threatened with injury, the eyelids close involuntarily. If a man had to think before shutting his eyes on such occasions he would be too slow to save his eye.

## BUSINESS WITHOUT NAME.

This Chicago Concern Is Largely Patronized and Coins Money Nevertheless.

On one of the cross streets downtown is a signless, nameless establishment that bears an uncommon attractiveness for women and that men intuitively turn from as distinctly feminine, judging merely by the constant silken rustle near the door, which is curtained by a bit of lace.

And it is a feminine establishment to the slightest detail. The woman who conducts it is not a house decorator, a tapestry hanger or designer of furniture, nor yet a costume-maker or dealer in pet birds. Her province is to provide those feminine contrivances and knick-knacks which are not strictly essential, but the lack of which is a great void in a household and makes a room or apartment, no matter how expensively or completely furnished, in the stereotyped sense, seem barren and desolate.

In this unnamed establishment are constructed articles never dreamed of even by first-class shopkeepers. Articles that are sold and ordered and planned for weeks and months ahead. Articles that are simply elegant in mode of arrangement and look "just as if you made them yourself," that is, providing you have the art of fancy work down to a finish.

The list of trifles that luxurious people surround themselves with to look at, to use and to have merely because it is customary to have them is probably as full and complete now as it ever can be, but the shapes, sizes, textures and ways of employing them in the making of these etceteras provide an inexhaustible field for originality and one that repays effort. The creative genius who can invent new designs in embroidering, painting and other decorative things is greatly sought after. Workers, who can use burnt wood implements properly, can think out new ways for applying raised work, eyeletting or inlaying and can invent new combinations of materials have a sure market for their industry in this feminine bazaar salesplace.

Seldom is anything sold for over \$30 and the majority of knickknacks cost less than \$20, but the woman who conducts the establishment, with her staff of workers, coins annually an income far up in the thousands. Decorative art is too set and too large a term to apply to this sphere, and "fancy work" is too trivial, so the establishment is nameless, but continues to be the place to which women flock for ideas on a score of matters, from a child's birthday gift to favors for a fashionable German.—Chicago Chronicle.

## FRIENDS FOR TWENTY YEARS.

Two Telegraph Operators Who Had Never Met or Seen Each Other.

The telephone girl is not the only one who incidentally has a good time along with work, speaking her mind when she pleases, because her identity is unknown. She, as a rule, is very local and her voice is frequently the means of disclosing who she is, so she is obliged at times to be somewhat reserved, but only "at times." With the telegraph operator it is different. He or she may express the mind fully if it can be done in two or three minutes, for that is the limit of the time the operator dare monopolize. He clicks the most daring things over the wire to the operator at the other end, and the same is clicked back.

Frequently they will make desperate love to each other, neither knowing the sex of the other, and will continue it for months or years, and if one of them is changed to another post the acquaintance will go with the new operator where the old one left off. At times they will tell each other their sex at parting, and if they both happen to be men or girls it is put down and told as a good joke of the business. They always say "good morning" to each other as regularly as if they worked in the same room and hated each other cordially.

At the telegraphers' convention, held recently in Chicago, a tall, handsome Englishman was noticed to look over the registry book every hour or so of the first two days of the convention. At length some one asked him why he did it. "I am looking for the name of an old friend," he replied. "Wouldn't you see him if he came in and registered?" was asked. "Yes, but I would not know him. He has been a warm friend of mine for 20 years, still I have never seen him."

"We have never met at a convention, which is about the only place operators ever meet. When I could get off he could not, but this time I expected to see his name on the register sure."

Soon a short, heavy-set man of genial appearance walked to the book and wrote his name with a flourish. The Englishman watched him, and as he turned away looked at the book. "There he is," he said, and a moment later the two friends of 20 years were clasping hands and gazing into each other's eyes for the first time.—Chicago Chronicle.

## Easy Enough.

Dasherly—Is it possible to love two girls at the same time?

Flasherly—Depends entirely upon your income.—N. Y. Journal.

## PITH AND POINT.

He who employs a plumber must pay the piper.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

Old maidism is preferable to unhappy wifeism.—Chicago Daily News.

A man may wake and find himself famous; notwithstanding which, he may have to get up and hustle.—Puck.

Mrs. Smallcannon—"I see you are as much of a gallant with the ladies as ever." Maj. Slamjammah—"Indeed, that was always a strong weakness with me."—Harlem Life.

Striking an Average—"What a tremendous expansionist Nagger is when he gets out in a crowd." "Yes, and what a tremendous shrinker he is when he gets home!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Are you much rushed now, Foozer?" "Rushed? If I were to die to-night my employer would expect me to come downtown to-morrow and work until the hour set for the funeral."—Cleveland Record.

Author—"I am troubled with insomnia. I lie awake at night hour after hour thinking about my literary work." His Friend—"How very foolish of you! Why don't you get up and read portions of it?"—Tit-Bits.

"Mamma, when you speak about three things you always ought to say they 'are,' oughtn't you?" "Yes, dear. Why?" "Cause the teacher said it wasn't right when I wrote on the blackboard 'The grand old red, white, and blue are waving over Cuba.'"—Chicago Tribune.

## MAN BAIT FOR A TIGER TRAP.

Horrible Punishment Inflicted on an English Engineer in Burmah.

Burmah was a most disturbed country from 1852 till 1856. I had my share of rough work, for I was detailed to survey and explore the country with a view to opening it out by roads.

Moung-Goung Gee, an independent warrior, half soldier, and wholly a dacoit, was in arms at this time, and appeared here and there from time to time. I suppose it was between two a. m. and three a. m. when we were savagely awakened, and before we knew for certain whether the whole thing was a fantastic dream or not, we were securely bound and taken off to Goung Gee's headquarters, about six miles off.

About five p. m. I was walked off a good six or eight miles through dense jungles, reviled and tortured more or less the whole way, and at length I found myself stripped and thrust into a trap prepared for a tiger—a bamboo arrangement of simple construction. My jailers were needlessly brutal and abused me in every way, hoping I'd like the treatment I should meet from the man-eating tiger which hovered about near where the trap had been specially laid.

But previously, while a prisoner and tied to a tree, a Karen girl had, at the risk of her life, given me a little water, and I begged of her to send some one hurriedly to Capt. D'Oily, who was camped a few miles off, to hurry to my rescue.

Shortly afterward I heard soft, foot-falls first, and then something sniffing round the trap. There could be no doubt that it was the man-eater. My heart nearly burst. I was kept in agony for fully ten minutes, and then the beast evidently found the door, for he entered and I heard the door fall. There was a partition of bamboos between him and me, but I anticipated that he would soon demolish that and then tear me to pieces as I lay huddled up helplessly.

It appeared afterward, however, that the Karen girl's brother had been forced to erect the trap, and had made the partition of male bamboos of great strength.

In the darkness I could see the great, luminous, wistful eyes of the man-eater. The fearful brute, finding he could not get in to me, began to insert his paws gently, but I crept up to the outer bars, and then he could barely reach me. He did succeed, however, in giving me a claw or two on my back and buttock.

As he smelled the blood he began to gnaw at the bars, and would doubtless have made short work of them, but there was a sudden glare of torches, a confused murmur, and then I felt the worst had passed.

The Karen girl, with ten of the Sikhs out of the 20 which formed my body-guard, came up and bayoneted the tiger, who was caught literally like a rat in a trap. Fire they dared not, as they were only a couple of miles from Goung Gee's camp. They released me—more dead than alive—from my living tomb, and then improvised a hammock out of a native blanket and carried me to my camp.—Henry Stone, in Wide World Magazine.

## Few Elephant Bones.

The fact that skeleton remains of elephants are so rarely found in any part of Africa is explained by an explorer, who states that as soon as the bones become brittle from climatic influences they are eaten in lieu of salt by the various ruminant animals.—N. Y. World.

## Throwing Away No Chances.

Mrs. Isaacstein—Fader, Solly is out in der yard, blaying mit a pox of matches!

Mr. Isaacstein (angrily)—Tell him to come right in der store, dis minute!—Puck.



The Weekly Flashlight

MOORE & OVERSTREET, Publishers.

EUREKA SPRINGS, : ARKANSAS

THE DINNER-PAIL BRIGADE.

At eventide when all the tasks are over for the day,  
And saw and hammer, pick and drill, have all been lain away;  
When twilight slowly fades along the skyline, in the west,  
And Night lets down her curtains 'tween the worlds of toil and rest;  
Then, in the din and hurry of the ever-crowded street  
That pulsates to the treading of a million weary feet,  
In broken lines and numbers and in homely garb arrayed,  
There hastes to home and happiness the dinner-pail brigade.

At early morning ere the lamps that lit the night were gone  
Or blushing day had climbed the dew-washed stairway of the dawn,  
The kindly hands whose loving deeds the years may not reveal  
Provided from a humble store the simple noontide meal.  
Again before his going did he linger at the door  
To speak the fond good-by and feel the kiss of love once more,  
As memory called back the day when she, a trusting maid,  
Was mated to a member of the dinner-pail brigade.

With saw and plane and hammer, and with lathe and mold and drill  
The weary workers dream and drudge at factory and mill,  
Where each is bravely toiling on with heart and hand and head,  
To win the peaceful battles where the victory is bread.  
A modest, cozy cottage is their coveted domain;  
Within the hearts of those they love, the realm where they would reign.  
And may Hope paint her pictures in the hues that shall not fade,  
To glad the lives of those who form the dinner-pail brigade.  
—Nixon Waterman, in L. A. W. Bulletin.

A Backwoods Heroine

By William Thomson

I HAVE often thought it a pity that so few records exist of the heroic deeds and gigantic labors achieved, and almost incredible hardships and difficulties overcome by those hardy pioneers of the backwoods, to whose enterprise and endurance we owe the cultivated fields and pleasant homes of our present civilization. With a view of rescuing at least one case from oblivion, I write this story, to the absolute truth of which I can testify; for, although but six years of age when the incidents occurred, I knew all the actors well, and afterward lived among them during the whole period of my boyhood.

Early in the spring of 1829, two Scottish families, named McGill and McGregor, respectively, emigrated from the old country to upper Canada, and immediately upon their arrival took up adjoining lots of wild land, 200 acres each, some miles northeast of a straggling village, then known as "Muddy Little York," now the rich and populous city of Toronto. At that time there were two public roads running eastward from York, one along the shore of Lake Ontario, and the other a mile or two inland, which last led in a tolerably direct course to where the city of Hamilton now stands; but when once well beyond the Little York settlements, a large tract of country north of this upper road was primeval forest. When seeking a location our immigrants left this trunk line at a point eight miles west of York, and making their way through the unbroken woods for nine miles north, finally selected a tract, lying upon both sides of a small river, called Etobicoke creek, and covered with a dense growth of beech, maple, basswood, elm, hickory, birch and ash trees.

Here the sturdy settlers, though as yet unlearned in woodcraft, quickly built for themselves a rude log shanty—commodious enough to shelter both families—in the construction of which not a single nail, screw or scrap of iron of any kind was used.

McGill's family consisted of himself and wife and their daughter, Jennie, a buxom, rosy-cheeked damsel of 17, while McGregor's included father, mother and two stalwart sons, Duncan and John, aged respectively 21 and 19.

Thus the arduous task of hewing a home out of the wilderness undertaken by this party was backed up by four able-bodied men and three scarcely less muscular women; and, notwithstanding the fact that none of them had ever seen a Canadian chopping ax before, they managed, with infinite toil, to get two acres roughly cleared and burnt off and planted with potatoes, corn and other garden truck, by the first of May. By this time the men had become fairly proficient choppers, especially Duncan, a veritable giant in stature and strength, and the forest began to fall fast beneath their blows. Meantime the woods around supplied them with abundance of meat, Jennie McGill herself, by the aid of an old flint-lock musket, frequently killing a fat deer; and, through the early summer months, numbers of salmon were speared, at night by torchlight, on the shallows of the creek.

Finding it impossible to make much

headway in logging by unassisted manual labor, our embryo farmers sent to the settlements and procured a yoke of oxen; but, within a week, both were killed, one by a falling tree and the other by wolves, and they were obliged to do without this help until times should get better. About the middle of August an untimely frost cut off the whole of their first little corn crop and blighted the tops of their half-grown potatoes, so that toward the end of the year the two families found their stock of provisions reduced to the simple articles of smoked salmon and fresh venison, without flour, meal or vegetables, the only substitute for these being a large supply of hickory, beech and butter nuts.

Stern Presbyterians and direct descendants of the old Covenanters as were the McGills and McGregors, they attached no especial importance to the coming of Christmas, the first day of the year being their one great festival. This, the national holiday of all Scotland, was fast approaching, and as old memories stirred within them, our friends thought shame to let it pass without some kind of a celebration. They had on hand a small stock of furs, consisting of fox, bear, raccoon and muskrat pelts, the result of the fall trapping, and on the evening of December 28, as they sat before the huge open fireplace talking "o' auld times," the gudewife McGregor said to her eldest son:

"Duncan, my mon, ye'll do weel to set out to York the morn and tak' these furs and buy us a bit flooer, plums, spice and a grain or twa o' store sugar, sae that the New Year day may be keepit in a Christianlike manner."

This proposition met with general approval, and Duncan started next morning with his precious pack, unarmed and alone, for his 17-mile tramp. The ground was covered a foot deep in snow, and for the first nine miles he must break a path through the woods with only the "blazed" trees to guide him; but after that he would come out on the more or less well-beaten main road. The young man trudged cheerily along, and without mishap reached York by the middle of the afternoon. His barter was quickly made, and, reserving one red fox pelt to pay for a night's board and lodging, he was ready for the homeward march next morning. He had stuffed his capacious pockets with little parcels of tea, sugar, raisins, currants and spices, and bore on his broad shoulders a whole barrel of flour—in the barrel! To anyone who knows by experience how awkward a thing it is to carry 196 pounds of flour in that shape, this feat may appear quite incredible; but that Duncan McGregor achieved it, and for a distance of 15 miles, is a fact that can be vouched for by several persons still living. To a giant like our young Scotchman the mere weight was nothing; it was the shape of the package which rendered the novel task so difficult. The shopkeeper had advised him to put the flour in a sack, but with true Scottish grit he declined to buy one, and quietly observing that the barrel would be "unco usefu' to have i' the hoose," he calmly shouldered it and walked away.

Long before daybreak on the morning of the 30th he was on the road, expecting, notwithstanding his singular burden, to reach home before night, having told his people that he would certainly do so, if alive. Indeed, the family, knowing that to one like Duncan a tramp of 17 miles over any kind of road was a trifling matter, and having no idea of the herculean labor he had taken on himself, looked for his return early in the afternoon.

But the cold, bitter, cloudless night fell and he had not come. Hour after hour passed away, and Mrs. McGregor had just said: "Weel, nae doot the bairn has met wi' some delay aboot his trade, and is biding i' the town a' night," when Jennie McGill, pointing to a large staghound they had brought with them from Scotland, exclaimed:

"For gude sake! what's ailln' wi' the dog? He's snuffin' an' tearin' abint the doore, seekin' to win oot!"

Startled by the girl's question, all now looked curiously at the hound, lying with his nose pressed close to the crack at the bottom of the door, and whining impatiently, as if in anger or fear. Upon seeing that he was at last noticed, the sagacious brute rose, and, with bristling back and pricked ears, trotted back and forth from door to hearth and from hearth to door, almost articulately asking some one to follow him.

"Faither, mither!" cried Jennie, "Duncan's surely i' some trouble; ole Bose gie's na fause warnin'. There's wild beasties o' some kin' aboot. We'll better gang awa' till his help."

The old folks were rather inclined to ridicule Jennie's fears, but she strenuously insisted that something was wrong, and seemed so deeply distressed that finally the whole party became somewhat alarmed, and when she proposed that John McGregor should go out with her to meet Duncan, no objections were offered. The elder men wished to go along, but Jennie said: "Na, na, bide ye here and tak' care o' mither and Mistress McGregor; Jack and me'll brawly oor lane. My puir laddie sall na perish while I ha' a han' to lift."

"Eh, Jeannie, woman, what's that?" queried Mrs. McGill. "Your laddie, say ye?"

"Aye, mither," replied the now blush-

ing girl; "I may as weel confess till't, Duncan and me's to be wedded i' the next year."

And then, not waiting to hear the shower of surprised and pleased exclamations, the brave lass snatched down her loaded musket, powder horn and bullet pouch, and, accompanied by John, who carried his rifle and led the great hound in a leash, went out at once into the cold, moonlit night.

After passing through the small log and brush-encumbered "clearing," the anxious pair struck the "blazed" forest trail, and followed it along the track made by Duncan the day before.

Old Bose tugged and strained at his leash, and the further they advanced the more eager and furious became his demonstrations, but he never once gave tongue.

For two miles the girl and her companion held their way, seeing nothing but thick, bare trees, and hearing no sound except the crunching of the crisp snow beneath their own feet; but then, on turning a slight angle around a frozen swamp hole, they came upon a sight which caused John to recoil in horror and Jennie to scream aloud in an agony of fright.

Directly in their path, resting upright on its end, stood a barrel of flour; while for many feet around on either side the snow was trampled down hard and scattered over with patches of blood, broken bones and bunches of hair and fur! A little to one side lay a stout hickory, blood-stained staff, recognized as Duncan's at a glance, and with a heart-rending cry poor Jennie sank to the earth and sobbed out: "Oh, my puir laddie! he's killed an' torn to pieces by the wild beasts!"

Meantime the dog had become absolutely frantic with rage, and could barely be restrained by John, who was carefully looking the ground over. Now he spoke in a tone which instantly silenced the weeping girl:

"Jeannie, my lass, I'm no that sure that ony misfortin' has befa'n' my brither. There's no wrack o' clothin' nor a human bane aboot here; an' I'm thinkin' that Duncan has got awa' and ta'en till a tree no' far off. Gin he's no perished wi' cauld we'll fin' him safe and sound."

Jennie sprang up with renewed hope, and both followed the hound as he led off into the wood at right angles to the path. For a hundred yards or so they pushed through the dense underbrush, when they came to a small, comparatively open space, in the midst of which stood a spreading beech tree. Here they met a sight which might well have appalled the most fearless hearts; for grouped about and under the tree was a pack of at least 60 great gray wolves, crouched on their haunches and gazing up into the tree top with fierce, longing eyes. If it had not been in the daytime, or if the savage brutes had not been rendered savage by the taste of blood, the sudden appearance of two grown persons would probably have caused them to beat a hasty retreat; but now, so eager were they in their watch, they seemed not even to notice the new arrivals.

John hastily tied the dog to a sapling so that he might not disturb his aim (not daring to turn him loose, as he would have been torn to pieces in a moment), and then he and Jennie fired into the crowded pack together. Two wolves fell, and, instantly, the whole snarling, gnashing mass of their companions rushed upon and devoured them. Twice more, while the wolves' cannibalistic feast lasted, the brave pair loaded and fired, and at one simultaneous discharge two of the ravenous creatures were killed; at the other, three, and then the pack turned and fled.

All this time—though not more than five minutes—nothing had been seen or heard of Duncan, but on going close to the beech tree, and looking upward, the now dismayed searchers saw him sitting motionless against the trunk, on the first great horizontal limb, apparently insensible or dead, as he returned no answer to repeated calls.

"Jeannie, lass," said John, "noo is the time to prove yer grit. Tak' the punk an' steel, gather a wheen o' thae dry leaves and sticks and kinnel a gran' fire, while I gang up the tree tae Duncan."

The girl needed no second bidding, and soon gathered a large heap of dead brush, which she ignited by flint, steel and tinder—friction matches being then unknown. The flame had just begun to dance merrily through the mass, when John, who had in the meantime climbed up to his brother, called out: "The puir lad's no dead, Jeannie; his body's warm an' his heart's beatin' a' right; but he's clean senseless an' aboot perisht wi' cauld. We'll need to get him doon to the fire vera quick. Tak' the collar and rope off the dog, an' toss them up til' me."

The stout branch upon which Duncan sat was about 15 feet from the ground, and he had secured himself to the stem of the tree by the cord which formerly bound the bundle of furs.

But the aid of this and the dog's long leash, taking a half hitch around the limb, John managed to lower the insensible man down to Jennie's waiting arms, and the two then lifted him over to the fire and laid him upon a pile of soft brush, while both went vigorously to work to restore animation. Duncan had evidently been overtaken by that fatal sleep, superinduced by great cold, but only his feet were frozen, and those very slightly. In another half hour

he would have been beyond help, but now there was hope. While John was getting off his brother's moccasins and socks, so as to rub the frost-bitten feet with snow, Jennie pulled a small piece of bark from a white birch tree and with a leaden bullet wrote upon it: "Come quick! two miles oot on trail. Bring speerits an' blankets." This rude missive she tied firmly to the dog's neck, saying: "Hame! Bose; hame; off wi' ye quick!" and the intelligent creature went off like the wind.

The resolute girl then built up another great fire, so that Duncan lay between the two, and in a few minutes the blood again circulated through his feet. The intense pain which invariably accompanies this recovery from frost bite, and the genial warmth of the fires, aroused the injured man from his deadly lethargy; and when, in not more than 55 minutes after the hound started, McGill and McGregor arrived on the scene, he was able to speak, but not to stand.

However, he managed to swallow nearly a half pint of raw spirits, and then, being wrapped in blankets and placed upon an improvised litter, was conveyed homeward by the four carriers.

Arrived at the house and assiduously plied with hot drinks and food, he shortly revived sufficiently to tell his story—briefly this:

Just before dark he had been suddenly attacked by eight or ten wolves, and, being too closely pursued to gain a tree or light a fire, had set the barrel upright on the ground, and, standing on its head, had for awhile fought them off with a heavy staff. During the fracas fresh wolves kept pouring in from all sides, and he had then, realizing at last that he was in deadly peril, killed two of the brutes, and while the pack, according to the usual habit of their kind, were busily fighting over and devouring their dead companions, he made a dash to one side and climbed the first suitable tree. For hours he had remained awake watching his bloodthirsty besiegers, but finally, becoming convinced that he should freeze to death, he bound himself to the tree, determined not to furnish a feast to the ferocious beasts, and that was the last thing he could remember. "But, mither," he jocosely added, "the floer is safe i' the bush, an' ye'll fin' a' thae ither bit gimcracks a' richt i' my pooches."

The next June, after the spring work was done, Jennie and Duncan, having been duly "called" for three successive Sabbaths in the "kirrk" at York, were happily married, and the muscular bridegroom certainly showed no signs of injury from his dangerous adventure.

In the year 1832 my father bought out both the McGills and McGregors, and all these good people were for a long time employed by him.

The famous hound, Old Bose, was then still living, and I, at that time a boy of eight, have heard this story over and over again from the lips of the actors themselves. — Ledger Monthly.

VALET BECAME A PRINCE.

The Singular and Sudden Rise of an Adventurous Young Italian.

There are few, if any, stories more remarkable than that told of Camillo Ventura, who a few years ago was a domestic servant, and is now the prince of Caroviquo at the age of 31.

Camillo is the son of a Trieste porter, and was born in the lowest stratum of Italian life. At an early age he went into domestic service, and, gifted with a handsome exterior and engaging manners, rose to be the valet of Count Kufstein.

The count's wife, by birth a Princess Odescalchi, and a member of the highest Roman aristocracy, smitten by the charms of the handsome valet, fell in love with him.

In a weak moment she made over to him about \$800,000, the bulk of her private fortune; and, having secured her money, the ambitious valet turned his back on the princess and sought new fields to conquer.

His ambition was to secure a title, and he found the task an easy one. A destitute Italian prince, the prince of Caroviquo, was induced to adopt him as his son for \$8,000 in cash and a pension of ten dollars a week.

Thus the porter's son, at the age of a little over 30, had blossomed into a prince, and a recognized member of one of the noblest of Italian families.

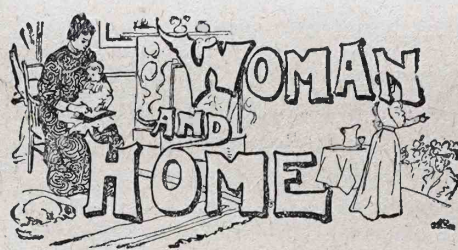
Here his good fortune seems to have deserted him for a time. By wholesale bribery he has been elected a member of the chamber of deputies no fewer than five times, and as many times the chamber has refused to admit him.

What the future of this adventurous young man may be can scarcely be conjectured; but it is to be expected that a man who was a valet in the twenties and a prince in the thirties will reach a high station.—Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

Different Sweeping.

"Mrs. Higgins, I never saw a woman sweep into the parlor with such stately grace as your lovely daughter."

"I wish my lovely daughter would sweep out the parlor occasionally, and the dining-room and the bedrooms as well."—Tit-Bits.



THE GIRLS OF NORWAY.

They Have Clear and Bright Complexions, Heavy Blonde Hair and Deep Blue Eyes.

The women of Norway are fair, and, as a rule, broad and stately, but not tall. They are frequently very handsome, with regular features, clear and bright complexions, blond hair and expressive blue eyes. In nearly every national costume the basis is a fine muslin chemise, beautifully embroidered in the front and exquisitely soft and white.

A full-sleeved chemise of this description is an important part of the Hordaland dress, and over it is worn a bodice of scarlet stuff, trimmed along the edges with gold lace or ribbon. The bodice is always the part of the dress which most lends itself to ornament, and its decoration depends on the wealth and good taste of the wearer.



The skirt—which, as is always the case in mountainous districts, is not long enough to conceal pretty ankles—is of dark green or dark blue, and on their heads the married women wear a most becoming white muslin cap. But unmarried girls must not fall into the error of wearing these caps simply because they are so pretty and lend such a softness to the face, for in Norway the young girls go bareheaded, and the cap is as much the symbol of matronhood as a wedding ring.

The costume is completed by the gammel solo, or old silver ornaments, which were formerly handed down as heirlooms in the Norwegian families, but which now are fairly common, as the farmers and peasantry, tempted by the high prices offered by tourists, have sold them in large quantities. These ornaments, which are silver or silver-gilt, are worn round the throat as necklaces, or round the waist as belts, and give a most striking finish to the costumes. They are easily imitated, and, indeed, many of those sold as real old heirlooms cannot justly claim to be anything more than the most modern of imitations. Near Bergen the people wear sabots, or footgear which is very little used in any other part of Norway; but shoes are not incorrect, and of course would have to be worn at a dance.

Keep the Laundry Odorless.

All housekeepers do not yet understand that what goes on in the kitchen on washing day affects the condition of the clothes, if, as often happens, laundry work and kitchen work must be done in the same room. The smell of broiled or fried fish, or even broiled steak, or those odors which come from strong vegetables while cooking—such as onions, cabbage and the like—cling to the clothes with great pertinacity even after they are ironed and sent upstairs. This is especially true if the smells are absorbed during the sprinkling of the clothes, and when the latter are quickly rolled up tight, and are opened to have the odors ironed into them.—Household.

The New Hatpin.

The newest thing in hat pins is one that has a bug upon the end which dances upon a spiral. A butterfly with gold body and jeweled wings is the favorite.

Fancy gilt, silver and jeweled hat pins are worn as much as ever. There is no rule for placing them, but when once thrust in they should not be removed. If this precaution is observed the hat will retain its shape. A big beetle with gold back studded with rubies is another quaint design.

Getting Rid of Splinters.

When a splinter has been driven deeply into the hand it can be extracted by steam. Nearly fill a wide-mouthed bottle with very hot water, place the injured part over the mouth and press it slightly. The suction thus produced will draw the flesh down, and in a minute or two the steam will extract splinter and inflammation together.

The tents of the Bedouin Arabs are usually black. They are made of dyed goat's hair cloth.



# THE WEEKLY FLASHLIGHT.

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## Destroying Confidence (?)

Our opinion, however, was formed from an unprejudiced inquiry into the matter, and not from the reports that were published in certain newspapers in this county. Newspapers cannot be too careful in reporting such important matters as was the killing of M. Aderholt. Such breaks as were made by some of our contemporaries in this matter are dangerous; it not only tends to destroy the confidence in papers, but often more serious results are the consequence of such reckless and far-fetched reports.

The above is the closing paragraph of an article in last week's Green Forest Tribune anent the Pace-Aderholt tragedy which occurred recently at Harrison. As the Flashlight is one of the "certain newspapers" which is guilty of having "made a break" in reporting the matter, an explanation might not be amiss.

To begin with, there was only one report of the killing that came to Eureka Springs; or, perhaps, we should say the reports that came were a unit. We heard it from six or eight different people, and each time we heard it, it was to the effect that Aderholt had been foully murdered. Being in the habit of calling things by their right names, and having no desire to curry favor in any quarter, we chose to call it what all the reports said it was.

Early in January we received a letter from Capt. W. F. Pace, and this letter was the first intimation we had that the killing was other than murder most foul. We gladly published this letter in order to give the Pace boys justice; that is, let them have a hearing before the public.

When we made our report, we had not been on the ground and made an "unprejudiced inquiry into the matter," as the Tribune man had done, but we took all the reports and made ours up from them. Not having heard a contradictory word, we consider we did the only thing left for us to do.

It is an old saying, and one in which there is a world of truth, that the man who makes no mistakes, does nothing. The man who waits to be absolutely certain before he moves, never succeeds. While he is waiting to be sure, the opportunity passes, or some other man takes it out of his way.

And yet, one should be reasonably "sure he is right and then go ahead." In this instance, we felt sure of our ground, but, judging from the court's action, which we accept, we were wrongly informed.

A newspaper which habitually "makes such breaks" will not "destroy confidence in its reliability." An occasional error is no more than may be expected in any newspaper or individual that is live, energetic and progressive, and the public is quick to overlook it, but it never forgives the man or newspaper that is merely a "notch on a stick." The newspaper that is so very careful in "reporting important cases" as to never "make a break," is in much greater danger of being looked upon as a mere figure head—a nonentity—by the people, than the one which makes an occasional "break" is to destroy confidence in its reliability. The Flashlight rushes not at conclusions, and it never takes a stand on any matter without having a good reason for it; neither does it publish news items, supposed or real, without having received information sufficient to warrant it.

AMONG other needed laws is one that will make it a misdemeanor for a witness testifying before the Grand Jury to repeat anything that was said either by himself or any one else while he was in the jury room. The evil effect of making things public that ought to be secrets of the jury room, can easily be seen. Suppose the testimony of a witness was of such a nature as to warrant the jury in returning an indictment? The witness may go out of the jury room and tell the one against whom he gave the damaging information. This gives the wrong-doer an undue advantage over the officers. There is no law to prevent a witness from telling everything that occurred while he was before the Grand Jury. This has been done during the present term of court in this city, and is done at every court here, too, for that matter. It would be an impossibility to catch every witness who told that to which he had testified, but the same is true of every law on the statute books. If it were a misdemeanor, though, the practice would be wonderfully lessened.

THERE is surely some other reason than a fear of Federal interference which causes the "swamp Democracy" to be so bitterly opposed to the consolidation of elections. We are too dense to find out what it is, but we do not believe that the Federal interference bugaboo is its real reason. The Democracy of other Southern States, equally as true, careful and painstaking as the "swamp Democracy" of Arkansas, set Federal interference at defiance and hold State and National elections on the same day. Arkansas should follow suit. She should not always be the last State to take up a good movement, or to try a necessary reform. Let her lead the van—set the example—in something of the kind. It may be necessary to have a few first-class funerals before it can be done, and if so, speed the day. No man or set of men should stand in the way of the progress of the State. If they will continue as obstructionists and there is no other way to remove them except for them to ride in the front wagon in a funeral procession, the people ought to be glad to see the procession make the start.

THE Kansas City Star is of the opinion that the punishment meted out by President McKinley to wrong-doers is enough to terrify the stoutest heart and cause one to view with alarm the tortures the head of our great Government inflicts upon those who fail in their duty. It calls special attention to the chastisement of Gen. Eagan. Suspended from the army for six years with full pay! He did nothing but blunder about and let contractors furnish rotten beef for the army—beef that a decent dog would not eat—and he, if he knew it, for sundry and divers reasons, kept a closed mouth. Of course, the endearing things he said about Gen. Miles didn't amount to anything. The Star further calls attention to the fact that Gen. Brooke was made Provisional Governor of Cuba simply because of his utter incompetency in administering the affairs of Camp Thomas. Oh, yes; the President as a punisher of men for slight offences, is a success.

THE State press, so far as we are able to judge, is a unit in opposing the bill to tax life insurance policies. Such a tax is wrong from any point it can be viewed, and the two best and strongest arguments being urged against it are that it is really nothing until the holder dies, and that men should be encouraged to provide for their families, instead of taxing them if they do.

## We Want Your Feet!

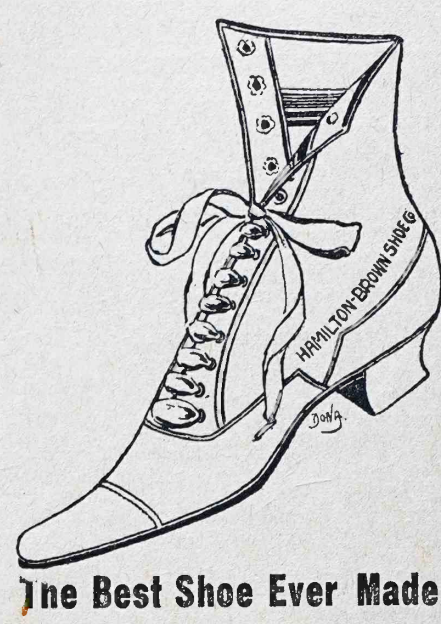
We don't mean for you to cut them off and send them to us on a postal card, but we want you to bring them along with you to our store and let us fit them neatly, perfectly and comfortably with a pair of our

## Matchless, Unequaled Hamilton-Brown Shoes.

Everybody knows what these goods are. The name—Hamilton & Brown—has come to mean a good shoe. In fact, they are the best shoe for the money that is on the market today.

**We have the Biggest Stock of these Shoes that was ever brought to this County.**

We have them for men from the neatest, nicest, best-fitting box calf for \$3.50, down to the heavy, full-stock "stogy" for the plowman, which we sell as low as \$1.00 per pair. For ladies, we have all the styles and grades of the finer shoes, and all the coarser, heavier grades made for wear and service. And for children we have any kind that any parent would want, no matter how hard they are to please. This is saying a great deal, but we stand ready to prove it to anybody that will take the trouble to visit our store. It won't cost you a cent to come and look at them, besides, we will be glad to see you. **We have knocked the bottom out of High Prices!** We bought such a big stock of these shoes that we can easily afford to sell them lower than you ever bought as good shoes. We received 500 pair in one shipment, and there's more to follow in a few days. Before this we had what others would call a first-class stock.



**We are Leaders of... Low Prices!**

## ...ONE WORD MORE

Incidentally, we want to say that we have the best assorted line of Dry Goods, Notions, Ladies' and Gents' Furnishings, and Clothing, you have seen in a long time. We are making rock-bottom prices on all these, and no mistake about it. You will be acting wisely if you follow the crowd to our store. You can save a little money on every purchase you make, no matter how small.

Yours, for Good Goods and Low Prices,

**...Davis & Meador,**

Eureka Springs, Ark.

JUNCTION MAIN AND SPRING STREETS.

If Mr. Butt essays to return two years hence to the House of Representatives at Little Rock, it will require all the time he can command to explain to the people why he voted against the consolidation of elections. We can think of but one explanation: Mr. Butt, for some reason preferred to vote against the bill, and, intending to quit politics, he felt he could do so, because it could not affect him.

It is said that the Paris show will cost Uncle Sam at least a million and a half dollars. If a Democratic administration should blow this much cold, hard cash into a scheme of this kind, the Republicans would want to put every member of the Democratic party on the rack for foolish extravagance.

In Illinois the farmers, or rather some farmers, are trying to effect a new political organization, called the Farmer's Party. The intention of it is to see that the farmers are more equitably represented in the law-making bodies, both State and National. Like movements are not new to the people of this country. Some mountebank gets out of a job and he at once starts an organization amongst the farmers because in their ranks there are more "suckers" to be found with a little money than in any other class. When the mountebanks get all the money they can out of the farmers, the movement dies out. The farmer has given up his good money for nothing, but he has not learned anything—he is ready to bite at the next thing of the kind that comes along. The average farmer, though, takes no stock in such things. He stays on his farm and keeps the plows going and at the end of the year he has meat in the

smokehouse and corn in the crib. His brother who runs off after strange gods looks sorry and says the country is going to the "demonition bow-wows" and something must be done to stop it.

EXEMPT factories from taxation for 10 years and Arkansas will take on new life indeed, in a much-to-be desired line.

## NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Harrison, Ark., Jan. 30, 1899.  
Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the County Judge or Clerk of Carroll County at Eureka Springs, Ark., on March 18, 1899, viz: Edward H. Harris, H. E. No. 2330, for the NW 1/4, NE 1/4, Sec. 5, Tp. 19, and SW 1/4, SE 1/4, Sec. 32, Tp. 20, N. R. 26 W.  
He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz:  
D. B. Lucky, Nick Kizer, J. F. Quigley and Robert Conway, all of Eureka Springs, Ark.  
JOHN I. WORTHINGTON, Register.

## NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Harrison, Ark., Feb. 4, 1899.  
Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the County Judge or Clerk of Carroll County at Eureka Springs, Ark., on March 18, 1899, viz: William M. Kirk, H. E. No. 20,009 for the NW 1/4, SE 1/4, Sec. 21 and NW 1/4, Sec. 22, Tp. 21, N. R. 27 W.  
He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:  
F. C. Hamblin, Wm. Wyrick, P. Tate and S. Irvin, all of Beaver, Ark.  
JOHN I. WORTHINGTON, Register.

## CLERK'S NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the following executors, administrators and guardians, at the January term, 1899, of the Carroll Probate Court, Western District thereof, each filed their annual accounts current and settlement for confirmation at the April term, 1899, to-wit:  
Melissa Hopkins, guardian of May Hopkins, 2nd and final account current.  
B. F. Putnam, guardian of Esther Rider, 2nd annual account current.  
J. E. Taylor, administrator of the estate of Geo. W. Koger, deceased, 2nd annual account current.  
B. F. Putnam, guardian of Mattie Popham, account current in lieu of all former accounts current.  
J. M. Waldrup, administrator of the estate of M. C. Waldrup, deceased, 1st and final account current.  
Wm. McCormick, administrator of Thos. H. Batten, deceased, 1st annual account current.  
And all persons interested in any of the above settlements of any such estates are hereby notified and called on to come forward and file exceptions to such accounts, if any they have, on or before the second day of the next term of said court, which court will convene on the third Monday in April, 1899, and continue in session until the third Wednesday thereof, or they will be forever barred from excepting to such accounts, or any item thereof.  
Given under my hand and the seal of said court this, the 31st day of January, 1899.  
N. C. CHARLES, Clerk.  
By E. M. BARE, D. C.

## Would You Like To Exchange

Farms or city property in Northwest Arkansas or Southwest Missouri

For a farm in Benton County, Missouri?

OR

For 160 acres of nice, smooth prairie land in Cheyenne County, Nebraska?

OR

For one of the finest and best improved farms in Lawrence County, Missouri?

OR

For a farm near Republic, Missouri?

OR

For a saw mill and planer in Missouri, in tip-top order?

For Merchandise?

If so, write or come and see me at once. Don't wait until it is gone to some one else.

**J. C. BETTEN,**  
REAL ESTATE AGENT.  
EUREKA SPRINGS, ARK.

## STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING OF THE E. S. RY CO.

Notice is hereby given that the next annual meeting of the stockholders of the Eureka Springs Railway Company will be held at the office of the Company in Eureka Springs, Ark., on the second (2d) Tuesday in March, 1899, (March 14th, 1899), at ten (10) o'clock a. m., at which meeting a Board of Directors will be elected, the reports of officers will be submitted, and such other business transacted as may properly come before said stockholders' meeting.  
C. H. SMITH, President.

Attest:  
GEORGE WEST, Secretary.  
February 8, 1899.





### AFTER TAKING

our Syrup White Pine Compound for grip and colds "a transformation devoutly to be wished" for is made. It is the best remedy for coughs, colds, grip, bronchitis and all pulmonary or throat diseases that can be employed. We have everything in stock in pure and fresh drugs that there could be any demand for, and of the very best quality.

**PORCH & CROOK**  
DRUGGISTS.

### LOCAL FLASHES

Visit Bishop's Bargain Bazaar.

Fowler leads the town with fresh groceries.

Blind Boone at the Opera House on the 16th.

The Home Restaurant can feed you any day in the week.

Frank Cardwell, of Carrollton, was in the city last Thursday.

See Lee Roberts, water shipper, Syndicate block, opp. Basin Spring

C. I. Farnsworth and wife are visitors in the city from Spring Hill, Kan.

Remember Whitehead's Market when you want anything in the meat line.

For oysters, served in any style, or short order meals, try Hutchinson, at Nesbit's old stand.

The public schools suspended on Monday afternoon for two days, in order to have some necessary plumbing done, the water pipes having frozen up and bursted.

When in Seligman, if you want a real good meal or a good bed, be sure to go to the Gladden House, just opposite the depot.

Don't let anybody make you believe that they can or will do you as neat job printing at as low prices as the Flashlight will.

See Mrs. Cunningham's stock of ladies' and children's shoes before buying. She handles the famous Dittman make, the best shoe on earth.

A choice line of nuts, grapes, oranges, bananas, figs, dates, citron, confections, cigars, tobacco, etc., at the Home Restaurant.

Arch M. Stockton and family have moved from Harrison to Fort Smith, of which we feel sorry, for while at Harrison they seemed like neighbors, notwithstanding the 50 miles that separate the two cities.

If your hair falls out, buy a sure preventative of Miss Sallie Penn, Oakwood Cottage. She will sell you something that will not injure the brain, but will stop your trouble.

Yellville has the smallpox scare and the citizens in mass meeting petitioned Judge E. G. Mitchell to postpone the holding of court there, in view of the presence of the disease in Baxter County.

One load, two loads, or a dozen loads of good wood would be very acceptable on subscription now. We can use as much wood as the dear people feel disposed to bring—don't be afraid of overstocking us.

Collector Jackson and his deputy, Ona Collier, are in the city and will remain until next Saturday afternoon, when they will go to Berryville and hold open office there until April 10th, at which time the books will be closed and the penalty added to all delinquents. In answer to a question as to how the people were paying up, Mr. Jackson said, "Very slowly." He presumed the majority were taking the full limit—April 10th.

Blind Boone at the Opera House on the night of the 16th.

Tin, Granite and Glassware at Bishop's.

The water main is frozen on Main Street in one place.

Ed Weaver, of Rally Hill, passed through the city last Thursday.

Pick some of the plums from Bishop's bargain counters.

See Blind Boone, Thursday night, the 16th, at the Opera House.

Fowler has kicked the bottom out on tomatoes.

Miss Rena Highfill has returned home from a pleasant visit to relatives.

Fowler keeps International stock food. The best on earth.

Miss Florence Haskins is at home from a pleasure trip to Springfield, Mo.

Hutchinson, the new restaurant man, can please you in anything you want in his line.

Mrs. Sawdon, after a pleasant visit of six weeks to her sister, Mrs. Cunningham, returned to her home in Mena yesterday afternoon.

Spring percales and calicoes, in beautiful and catchy patterns, just received at Mrs. Cunningham's.

F. H. Houston, a prominent attorney of Cincinnati, O., accompanied by his wife, arrived last week and registered at the Chautauqua.

Choice brands of cigars, fresh confections and nuts, at Hutchinsons, Nesbit's old place.

The great reduction clearing sale still continues at Mrs. Cunningham's. Room for Spring stock must be made.

Mrs. H. H. Tressel, of Chicago, is visiting her parents, C. H. Martin and wife. This is her first visit home since her marriage, and many friends are glad of an opportunity to offer congratulations.

Lessons in art embroidery and Venetian lace work given by Mrs. Pearl Marrow, at residence, on Mountain St. Call and get terms.

Eureka Springs had no mail from the north last Wednesday until 6 o'clock p. m. The wreck of a stock train on the Frisco, about 100 miles this side of St. Louis, blocked the track, causing the delay.

Miss May Campbell has opened up her dressmaking rooms at the Antlers, and will be pleased to see her old customers and any others wishing first-class work at reasonable prices. All kinds of sewing done. Call and see her; we can recommend her work.

Mr. Russell, teacher of the Grammar School, who was called on the 6th to Boone County because of the serious illness of his mother, returned last Friday. We are glad to be able to report the improved condition of his mother.

Visitors and others will find the Basin Spring Barber Shop a first-class place to go when they want anything in the tonsorial line. The best workmen employed, and satisfaction guaranteed. Try it; opposite Basin, in Syndicate block. HENRY STEHM, Prop.

C. A. Snow & C., patent attorneys, Washington, report the following citizens of this State as having secured patents the past week: J. A. Battenfield, Russellville, thill coupling; J. W. Hawley, Searcy, nut lock; C. Robken, Argenta, dust collector; C. T. Rosenthal, Batesville, temporary binder, and A. R. Yarbrough, Stephens, plow.

One morning recently, when the streets were covered with snow and sleet, a wood-hauler was seen to perform an act that was not only effective in helping him pull his load, but it was self-sacrificing. He was trying to ascend Mountain Street, and one of his horses could hardly "keep its feet" at all, while the other had no trouble in that direction, being but recently shod. After seeing the one "in the lead" fall to its knees two or three times, the driver deliberately sat down, took off his shoes, then his socks, put his shoes back on his feet and put his socks on the fore feet of the "lead horse." At the word, everything moved off nicely and the ascent was made without another slip of the horse's feet.

Be sure to see Blind Boone at Opera House on the 16th.

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms at the Phoenix, Elk Street, single and en suite; \$3 to \$9 per month.

New invoice of the famous Dittman shoes in cheaper grades now being opened at Mrs. Cunningham's.

The ladies of Christ's Church will serve coffee and cake tomorrow afternoon at Mrs. Cunningham's store. Note change in the day—Thursday instead of Friday.

WANTED.—To sell 30,000 Soft Maple Shade Trees and Evergreens at \$3 per 100 and up. Send for "Surplus Price List." Address, Gamble Nurseries, Ft. Smith, Ark.

Dan W. Moore rode in on last Thursday's cold wave. He was a witness and, besides, had some other business before Circuit Court. He returned to Joplin last Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Marion Ellison are now at Arcadia, Kan., and likely will settle in that part of the State. Mrs. Ellison writes that she is glad indeed to lessen the distance between herself and Eureka Springs, their present home being about 150 miles nearer than Lyons.

Washington's birthday will be observed by the pupils of our public schools with appropriate programs. Prof. Barnett and his able assistants never lose an opportunity to teach their pupils patriotism, and our people are not slow to show their appreciation of their efforts, hence a goodly number of parents and friends will be sure to attend the schools on the 22d.

Bishop Attwill, of Kansas City, Rev. Trowbridge, of Springfield and Maj. Hardin, of Carthage, constituted a committee which investigated the trouble in Episcopal circles here. The committee met last Thursday and heard each side's case, and will make a written report of its findings to the Bishop of the Diocese of Arkansas, who in turn will take what action he may see fit. If it suits the members of Christ's Church, the breach will be healed; otherwise, it will remain as it now is.

If all our people were as loyal friends to Eureka Springs as Capt. T. F. Hawley is, the city would "stand well" in the estimation of those who come here. When the Kansas City Commercial Club was here, it will be remembered that it was a cold, disagreeable day. The captain would hang out a thermometer that day and when the mercury ran down to 25 above zero, he would take another out of his stock and hang it up in place of the other. He kept this up as long as the club was here.

Mr. J. C. Aderholt, interviewed by the Eureka Springs Times-Echo, bitterly denounces the manner in which the Pace case was tried, and says among other things that the Harrison newspapers are afraid to publish any of the particulars concerning the shooting. Mr. Aderholt, if reported correctly, is mistaken as to a "reign of terror" existing here.—Harrison Times.

Does the Times mean that Mr. J. C. Aderholt's interview was only untrue in one particular? By denying that a "reign of terror" existed there, and making no denial as to the other statements of Mr. Aderholt, one would be warranted in concluding that the Times man thought all the balance of the interview was true.

Edgar Fawcett, who has been here the past two weeks engaged in putting the gas fittings in Mr. Canfield's residence, lately purchased from Dr. R. G. Floyd, returned to his home in Fort Smith last Monday afternoon. Mr. Fawcett thinks now that he will probably spend next summer here, in the employ of J. A. Monagan. In conversation with him the day of his departure, he said, in answer to a query, that the people of Eureka Springs had no one to blame for what they call high prices for plumbers' work but the ordinance relating to plumbing. He termed it "the stiffest one in the United States, without any exception." A plumber here, he said, made from 20 to 30 per cent. less on the piece of work than in any other city of which he had even a slight knowledge. After it was done, though, he said they had a better job of work than nine-tenths of the houses in any city had. It would be in the people's favor, he said, if the requirements of the ordinance were not so strict.

### COUNTY NEWS

BERRYVILLE.

From the Progress, 8th inst.

Mrs. Nora Webb and Mrs. Ed. Freeman left this morning to rejoin their husbands at Alicel, and La-Grande, Oregon.

Mrs. J. N. Pitchard, died at her home four miles northwest of Berryville Tuesday morning a week ago. The deceased was about 77 years of age and had resided in Carroll County many years.

Tom Ledbetter struck the snow blockade at Pueblo, Col. on his way to Oregon, and Tom "about faced" and returned to the sunny skies and tempered winds of grand old Arkansas. Tom knows a good thing when he sees it.

It is reported that Allen Wood, who went from this county to Texas some time ago is dead. Allen was born and raised in Carroll County, and had many friends here who will regret to learn of his death. We are not informed as to the cause of his death.

Robt. Lanter returned last week from Lobarge, Wyo., where he had been for the past few months. While in that country he succeeded in killing a large elk, weighing between 900 and 1,000 pounds, and brought home with him a piece of the flesh which he divided among his friends.

J. W. Fanning, suffered a painful accident one day last week. While out hunting with a Winchester rifle, he left a cartridge in the chamber and thoughtlessly placed the muzzle of the rifle on his foot, then pulled the trigger. The ball carried away a portion of his great toe and he now carries his foot wrapped in several yards of bandaging. His wound is healing nicely, and he will handle shooting irons more carefully in the future.

GREEN FOREST.

From the Tribune, 8th inst.

G. W. Shipman and Wirt Phillips departed for Texas yesterday.

The grip seems to have gotten in its work on most everybody, more or less.

Spring will soon be here. There is no question about it, time will certainly fly from now until April 10, the last date for the payment of taxes.

Several genuine cases of measles are reported about town, and the chances seems to have been good for a general spread. Its a bad time of the year to have to encounter them.

The case of Alex Newman, charged with seduction, was again called in 'Squire Fanning's court Friday and was again postponed a account of the condition of the prosecuting witness, Miss Benton.

W. A. Broad, the Eureka Springs "politician" and capitalist, accompanied by two of his brothers who are from Texas visiting him, enjoyed a few days bird shooting in this vicinity last week. While here they were guest of the Main.

The old-timers here, of which we are one, say that the present winter so far has been the most severest on record and present indications are good enough for it to continue. Cold winters are said to be a sure

### The Cash System....

Has been in vogue in our store for two years, and during that time we have demonstrated its superiority over the old credit system to the full satisfaction of ourselves and our customers.

### It stands to reason

That we can buy goods cheaper and sell them cheaper if we do a strictly cash business. This we have done without deviating in a single instance, and our customers are the beneficiaries. Our stock of

### Dry Goods, Notions, Ladies' and Gents' Furnishings, Shoes, Etc...

Is full of rare bargains, and we have a splendid assortment to select from. Come and see us when you want bargains. . .

### S. Turner

145 Spring Street.

forerunner of a good crop year. Some consolation, anyhow.

Jake Shipman has returned from down South whither he went some weeks ago with a drove of horses. He tells a very exciting story about having been robbed of \$365 at Van Buren on his return.

### That Throbbing Headache.

Would quickly leave you, if you used Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for Sick and Nervous Headaches. They make pure blood and strong nerves and build up your health. Easy to take. Try them. Money Back if not cured. Sold by Porch & Crook Druggists.

### NOTICE.

The tax book for the collection of the special assessment upon the real property in District No. One (1) for the purpose of constructing sewers in the same, has been placed in my hands. All owners of real property lying in the district are required to pay their assessments to me within thirty days from this date. If such payment is not made, action will be commenced at the end of that time for the collection of said assessments and for legal penalties and costs.

Given under my hand, this 10th day of February, 1899, in the city of Eureka Springs, Ark. G. J. KLOCK, Collector.

### NOTICE.

The tax book for the collection of the special assessment upon the real property in District No. Two (2) for the purpose of constructing sewers in the same, has been placed in my hands. All owners of real property lying in the district are required to pay their assessments to me within thirty days from this date. If such payment is not made, action will be commenced at the end of that time for the collection of said assessment and for legal penalties and costs.

Given under my hand this, the 10th day of February, 1899, in the city of Eureka Springs, Ark. G. J. KLOCK, Collector.

### NOTICE.

The tax book for the collection of the special assessment upon the real property in District No. Three (3) for the purpose of providing and laying water mains or pipes, and for the purpose of erecting fire plugs and other necessary appliances in said District, has been placed in my hands. All owners of real property lying in the District are required to pay their assessments to me within thirty days from this date. If such payment is not made, action will be commenced at the end of that time for the collection of said assessments and for legal penalties and costs.

Given under my hand this, the 10th day of February, 1899, in the city of Eureka Springs, Ark. G. J. KLOCK, Collector.

### NOTICE.

The tax book for the collection of the special assessment upon the real property in District No. Four (4) for the purpose of providing and laying water mains or pipes, and for the purpose of erecting fire plugs and other necessary appliances in said District, has been placed in my hands. All owners of real property lying in the district are required to pay their assessments to me within thirty days from this date. If such payment is not made, action will be commenced at the end of that time for the collection of said assessments and for legal penalties and costs.

Given under my hand this, the 10th day of February, 1899, in the city of Eureka Springs, Ark. G. J. KLOCK, Collector.

### Your Chance Now

We offer to the public a clean, well selected, up-to-date stock from which to make selections, and guarantee prices that will surprise the closest buyers. :: :: ::

### —HOW DO THESE SUIT YOU:—

A beautiful bedroom set, 3 pieces, cheval glass, antique finish,	\$12.50	A china dinner set, 150 pieces, fine ware, beautifully decorated,	\$25.00
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These may give you a slight idea of what we mean by saying that our prices will astonish close buyers. We don't stop there, however, but the same kind of figures are put on everything else in stock.

We have a beautiful assortment of **Fancy Lamps, Rockers, Decorated Chinaware, Cut Glass, Bowls, Pitchers, Etc.,** just the thing for Christmas gifts. Come and see them.

**IN CARPET** we are the world-beaters, and carry a most elegant line of Brussels, Axminsters, Ingrains, etc.

### Ask to see our Lace Curtains

They are elegance and cheapness combined. We have a Curtain Pole, something real neat and nice, for only 25 cents.

### W. S. WADSWORTH,

CORNER OF SPRING AND MOUNTAIN STREETS.



### True Greatness In Medicine

Is proved by the health of the people who have taken it. More people have been made well, more cases of disease and sickness have been cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla than by any other medicine in the world. The peculiar combination, proportion and process in its preparation make Hood's Sarsaparilla peculiar to itself and unequalled by any other.

**Disagreeable February.**  
The discomforts of this month can be escaped by taking advantage of the winter excursions of the Louisville & Nashville Railroad to one of the many pleasant resorts of the South. This line offers unsurpassed facilities for reaching the cities in the South, the winter resorts of the beautiful Gulf Coast, of Florida, of California, and of the West Indies. Write C. P. Atmore, General Passenger Agent, Louisville, Ky., for folders descriptive of Florida or the Gulf Coast.

**More for Her Money.**  
"I hear that your daughter has broken off her engagement with the count. Is it true?"  
"Yes; she ran across a chance to get a duke at the same figure."—Chicago Journal.

**You Can Get Allen's Foot-Ease FREE.**  
Write to-day to Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y., for a FREE sample of Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to shake into your shoes. It cures chilblains, sweating, damp, swollen, aching feet. It makes new or tight shoes easy. An instant cure for Corns and Bunions. All druggists and shoe stores sell it. 25c.

**Know He's Got It.**  
"I hear my friend Meyer has married a phenomenally ugly woman."  
"Yes, all his friends, as soon as they have seen her, want to borrow money of him."—Fliegende Blaetter.

**Land-Seekers' Excursion Tickets.**  
To all points in Kentucky, Tennessee, Mississippi, and Alabama on several days in each month. Thousands of acres of land for sale along the Mobile & Ohio R. R. Address Alabama Land & Development Company, Mobile, Ala.; or F. L. Harris, 420 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.; Charles Rudolph, 351 Marquette Building, Chicago; E. E. Posey, G. P. A., Mobile, Ala.

**Cheapness of Sugar.**  
Sugar is so cheap now that it pays the grocers to take the sand out of it.—Boston Transcript.

**Onion Seed 68c and Up a Lb.**  
Catalogue tells how to grow 1213 bus. per acre as easily as 100 bushels. Largest growers of Earliest Vegetables and Farm Seeds. Earliest vegetables always pay. Salzer's Seeds produce them weeks ahead of others. Coffee Berry 15c per lb. Potatoes \$1.20 a Bbl. Cut this out and send with 14c for great Catalogue and 10 packages of vegetable and flower seed novelties to JOHN A. SALZER SEED COMPANY, LA CROSSE, WIS. (K.)

Most people who go off on a trip, talk about it too much when they return.—Atchison Globe.

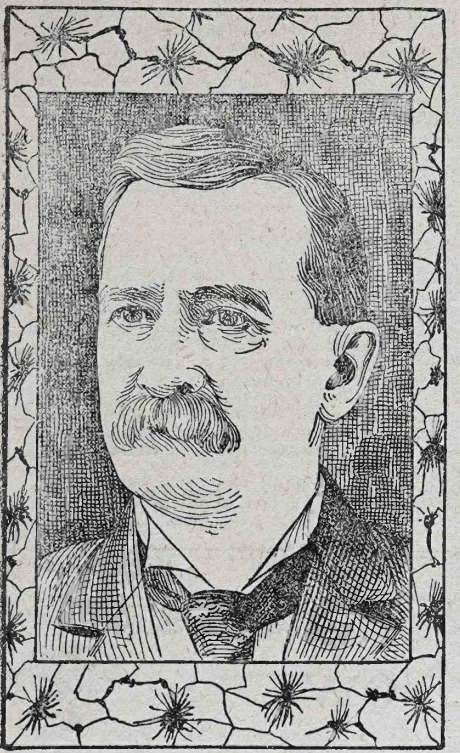
**Only 40 Hours Between St. Louis and Port Tampa.**

Through sleeper from St. Louis to Port Tampa, Fla. (Shipside), via Mobile & Ohio to Montgomery, Plant System to Port Tampa. Direct connection made at Port Tampa with Elegant Steamships of the Plant Steamship Line, for Havana, Cuba. Shortest and best route to Havana. Address F. L. Harris, 420 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.; Chas. Rudolph, 351 Marquette Bldg., Chicago; E. E. Posey, G. P. A., Mobile, Ala.

A man is mad when he oversleeps and mad when an alarm clock wakes him up on time.—Atchison Globe.

### A CONGRESSMAN

**Cured of Catarrh of Long Standing.**



Ex-Congressman A. T. Goodwyn, from Alabama, writes the following letter:  
The Per-una Drug Manufacturing Company, Columbus, Ohio.  
Gentlemen—I have now used two bottles of Per-una, and am a well man to-day. I could feel the good effects of your medicine before I had used it a week, after suffering with catarrh for over a year. Respectfully, A. T. Goodwyn.  
Catarrh in its various forms is rapidly becoming a national curse. An undoubted remedy has been discovered by Dr. Hartman. This remedy has been thoroughly tested during the past forty years. Prominent men have come to know of its virtues and are making public utterances on the subject. To save the country we must save the people. To save the people we must protect them from disease. The disease that is at once the most prevalent and stubborn of cure is catarrh. Public men of all parties recognize in Per-una a national catarrh remedy of unequalled merit. Send to Dr. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio for a free book on catarrh.

### A DESERTED MARBLE TOWN.

The Gold Discovery That Built Bridgewater in the Midst of a Canadian Wilderness.

"Up in Ontario," said J. W. Wheatley, a civil engineer of Montreal, "there is a deserted town called Bridgewater, which is built entirely of marble. About 25 years ago a farmer's wife was searching in the woods for a pig that had strayed from the family pen. In a particularly dense part of the woods she found a spring of crystal water. Being thirsty, she stooped to drink. As she did so she slipped on a round stone which rolled from under her foot and fell into the water. Attracted by the peculiar color of the stone, she fished it out and took it home. It was found to be a 20-pound nugget of almost pure gold."

"Bridgewater at that time was about 40 miles from the nearest railroad, and the site of the town was a howling wilderness. But such was the effect of the accidental discovery of gold that within six months the wilderness had blossomed into a bustling, substantial city of 5,000 inhabitants and more a-coming. They came from every quarter. There were old forty-niners from the Pacific slope, amateurs from England and the United States, prospectors from every field. Shafts and tunnels were driven by hundreds."

"In sinking a shaft one mile south of the town, on the claim of B. Flint, a life senator of Canada, a vein of white marble was found. At the suggestion of Senator Flint, who wanted little or nothing for the material, the town of Bridgewater was built solidly of marble. It has even at this day a courthouse, school, church, hotel, stores and private dwellings constructed wholly of white marble. One mile north of the town are an abandoned grist mill and an ax factory whose foundations are built of marble."

"While the town was booming the entire country adjacent was prospected. Some of the shafts and tunnels driven were more than 100 feet in depth, but, remarkable as it may seem, there was never sufficient gold found by the prospectors collectively to pay the cost of a single mine in the district. Still, the earlier disappointments only increased the virulence of the gold fever, which laid hold of the farmers around Bridgewater with a particularly tenacious grasp. In fact, so excited did they become that many of them actually employed armed guards to prevent trespassers from picking up loose gold which they imagined existed on their places in vast quantities."

"The place where the original nugget was found by the woman in quest of a pig was christened Aladdin's Cave, and land in its vicinity sold for fabulous prices. One farmer whose farm adjoined the cave sold five acres to an English syndicate for \$100,000 cash. The syndicate spent another \$100,000 in developing the claim, but never obtained a single ounce of free gold. In all it mined about 100 tons of quartz. In return the syndicate received a bill for about \$375 smelting charges over and above the value of the gold in the quartz. It was the last shipment of quartz, for the cost of hauling, shipping and smelting was in the neighborhood of \$150 a ton more than the rock produced."

"One old Irishman at Bridgewater, Patrick Kehough by name, received an offer of \$125,000 cash for his farm, which consisted of 100 acres of rock-piled, barren land. He promptly refused the offer, holding out for \$150,000, which he never got. To-day one could buy the property for almost anything over one dollar an acre."

"Within a couple of years it became patent to all that mining in Bridgewater would never pay. So, silently, one by one, the prospectors stole away from their marble residences, to be followed shortly by the owners of the marble stores, leaving the once thrifty town to settle down to a lonely, weed-choked and futureless desuetude."—N. Y. Sun.

### Golden Weddings.

From the tables giving the duration of human life, together with the proportion of married persons and the average number of marriages taking place annually in Great Britain (190,000), it appears that about 150 to 170 golden weddings are celebrated each year, and from 1,000 to 1,200 silver ones. The diamond wedding appears to be fractional, the proportion being one in each million of marriages. The proportion of married persons in the United Kingdom ranges from 56 to 66 per 100. In England it is 66; in Scotland, 57; in Ireland, 56. The average duration of marriages is about 27 years. Most marriages occur in England and Scotland in the month of December, and in Ireland in January. Recently at Anderlaux, Belgium, eight couples celebrated their golden weddings on the same day. The town was en fete on the occasion, quite a procession of the happy couples and their friends parading the streets, accompanied by bands, police and military, concluding with a present of an armchair to each couple at the town hall.—Boston Traveler.

### A Royal Linguist.

The crown prince of Sam, who can write fluently in three European languages, is a boy author of some note. He has written several stories for children's magazines published in England.—Chicago Times-Herald.

### FLAVORS OF TEA.

Some Interesting Information About the Shrub in Its Different Stages.

The many varieties of commercial tea are the result of the different methods of treating the leaf of the tea shrub, which is a species of the well-known Camellia family, whose large, cream-white blossoms were the fashionable hothouse flowers in the days of our grandmothers. The tea shrub has the same evergreen leaf and waxy blossom as the Camellia japonica. It is purely a Chinese and Japanese shrub. All attempts to cultivate it in this country have proved failures. Even if the shrub should be raised in this country, it is doubtful if it will ever be a commercial success here, owing to the importance of the processes of curing the leaf for the different varieties. Green tea, once the favorite tea of fashionable women, is much less used now than the black tea of Oolong, and mixtures of the two. The difference between green and black tea consists chiefly in differences in the age of the leaf and in the rapidity of the drying process. Tea, especially of the fine qualities, absorbs flavors very easily, and the Chinese take advantage of this fact to impart the flavor of orange blossoms or other fragrant flowers to their finest teas. The young leaf, or green tea, seems to affect the nerves more strongly than black tea, probably because it is cured more rapidly, and greater care is taken to preserve the flavor. One important thing for families to know is that delicate teas like young Hyson, and all delicate teas made from the young leaves, lose their flavor rapidly after the package is opened. It is not wise to buy them by the quantity for family use. Coarser teas, like English breakfast teas, seem to improve with age, and can be advantageously purchased in the original boxes, of three pounds or more. No tea, however, should be exposed to the air, but should always be kept in airtight receptacles.

The fashionable practice of adding a few drops of vanilla to tea, though it seems incongruous, is doing nothing more than the Chinese do when they flavor their teas in the process of drying. The Russians, who are the most aesthetic tea-drinkers in the world, not even excepting the Chinese, flavor their clear tea in various ways.—N. Y. Tribune.

### Money Lenders Too Willing.

An English country clergyman has had a curious experience with a firm of money lenders in a large northern town in which the reverend gentleman has not come out second best. Being pestered with offers from usurers to advance him sums of money, he had the curiosity to answer one by asking on what terms they would loan him £250. By return of post there arrived a letter asking particulars of his rent, life insurance and other intimate matters. To this he made no reply. Then followed a note asking him to call in London on a certain day, to which he sent an answer that he did not intend to call, and that the money lenders need not trouble themselves further in the matter. But the affair was not at an end. Two days later a registered letter arrived, enclosing £250 in notes and a form to be filled up, promising to pay £300 in three months. The clergyman then put the money, the form and the correspondence in the hands of his solicitor, who, after three weeks' delay, returned the notes to the usurers and got a guinea out of them for his costs. The case is very interesting as showing the eagerness of these gentlemen to lend, and also as a proof of the temptation to which people in need of ready money are exposed.—London Telegraph.

### Suffered for Spain.

Dona Maria Luisa Inigo, known as the heroine of Punta Brava, lately arrived in Barcelona, her native place. If her story is true, she certainly is deserving of pity as one of the most afflicted victims of Spain's futile struggle in Cuba. She was living on a tobacco plantation with her husband and two sons, when the insurgent leader Banderas and his men appeared on the scene. A melee ensued, and all the males were shot. Dona Inigo was offered her life if she would cry "Viva Cuba Libre!" but she boldly replied "Viva Espana!" whereupon Banderas struck her. She flew at him and plucked out one of his eyes. Then his followers fell upon her, cut off her ears to get her jeweled pendants, wrenched off a finger for the rings she wore, struck her on the head with a saber, pierced her with 15 wounds, and left her for dead. She was, however, picked up on their retreat, taken to a hospital, and gradually recovered, though she is still a terrible wreck.—London Chronicle.

### Porcelain Making in China.

During the last 100 years there has been a great decline in the art of porcelain manufacture in China. There are few choice specimens in the markets, and all that gets there is bought at high prices by American and English collectors. The so-called imperial manufactory, however, continues to produce choice specimens.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

### Bulk and Weight of Snow.

A cubic foot of newly-fallen snow weighs five and a half pounds, and has 12 times the bulk of equal weight of water.—Chicago Chronicle.

### FOIL FOR FOOTPADS.

Chicago Women Have an Intricate System of Three Money Purses.

Raids by footpads have given the women of Chicago the habit of carrying three purses or money receptacles about with them these days. One of these purses is merely a decoy pocket-book, large, handsome, silver-mounted very frequently, and which contains merely a few samples and some folded papers which are intended to simulate small bills. This pocketbook is carried in the hand or muff, according to the time-honored and much-ridiculed fashion. The second purse, generally a coin purse of silver, leather or woven silken thread, hangs about the neck by a long chain, or is carried in the little outer pocket of the jacket. This purse contains, as a rule, just sufficient money for car fare and small change to be expended upon that particular expedition, and but little actual cash would be sacrificed were the whole thing lost. The third receptacle borne about by the average woman is the receptacle for the money and valuables concerning which the fair owner is really anxious, and its location is known only to herself. Frequently, also, it may be said, the woman most interested in knowing its whereabouts is quite ignorant of them. It often happens that all remembrance of the particular place of hiding chosen for a certain day or trip is lost between the time of the hiding and the necessity for using the money. Even when the place of seclusion is not forgotten it is often very difficult to reach, and amusing and ridiculous scenes are often witnessed in the stores and railway depots, and so on, because of this feminine weakness of memory. Occasionally, too, the struggles of the woman who has bought things and wishes to pay for them are so mighty and eventful as to completely surpass all similar efforts of the much-derided lost-pocket time which almost every woman remembers. The woman who can unfailingly and with surety find her money bag these days at any time when she needs it is regarded as a sort of feminine Napoleon of finance by her less fortunate and genius-gifted sisters.

No woman nowadays—and let all footpads take careful heed of this fact—carries her money or valuables in any of the old-time hiding places. Just where she does tuck it away nobody in all the world knows excepting herself and the few dear and intimate friends whom she lets into the secret. And by this new carefulness lovely woman has, it may reasonably be expected, dealt a deathblow to the footpad industry as far as the gentler sex is concerned.

"I should be very glad to give you all the money I have about me," a certain society woman of this city is reported to have remarked tremblingly to the footpad who recently demanded a sacrifice at her hands, "if I could only find it. But I hid it about me somewhere this morning before I started out and I've had to do my shopping C. O. D. all day because I couldn't remember where it was."

The frightened woman saved her money, and through all the laughter and fun-making which has fallen to her share since she innocently related the experience, she has been comforted by the knowledge that in her forgetfulness she is by no means alone.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

### The Larynx.

The larynx has been compared to a wind, a reed and a stringed instrument. The comparison of it to a violin gave rise to the not very accurate phrase, "vocal chords," as the name of the two cushions which are its most prominent features. But no string so short as those "vocal chords" could produce a musical bass note. In fact, the comparison of the larynx to any instrument which produces only musical tones is inadequate, to begin with. There is no instrument but the larynx which produces both song and speech, and as these comparisons view the larynx merely as a producer of musical sounds, we have no further concern with them at present. Besides, the voice can be trained for speech, elocution and oratory without a knowledge of the physiology of the larynx. We have the power of adjusting the larynx; of varying the tension of its cords, cushions or ligaments, as they have been variously called. We can do these things without scientific technical knowledge of how they are done, without any knowledge at all of vocal physiology; and it is the work of the trainer of the voice to teach his pupils or her pupils, we may be allowed to say—how to do them.—Chambers' Journal.

### The South and the East.

Col. Rye—I see wheat they had a snake show in New York.

Col. Bourbon—That's the east fo' you! Down heah in th' south we wouldn't think of exhibitin' ouah private affairs fo' th' sake of a little money.—N. Y. Journal.

### The World as a Debtor.

Blibberton—Oh, well, the world owes me a living.

Rev. Mr. Goodman—That may be so, but the world, like many good individuals, doesn't go hunting around after creditors in order to pay its debts.—Cago Evening News.

### INTERESTING TO FARMERS.

What a Former Resident of Casela County, Idaho, Has to Say Regarding Western Canada.

Mr. T. A. Tolman, of Lacombe, Alberta, N. W. T., a former resident of Casela county, Idaho, who moved to western Canada in July, 1894, writes as follows:

"I brought here 34 head of cattle, 15 horses, two wagons, two sets of harness and \$150 in cash. I homesteaded the southeast quarter of section 28, township 40, range 26, west of the fourth meridian, also purchased a quarter section of Canadian Pacific railway land. I have been farming more or less nearly all my life and I am convinced that you can raise crops 40 per cent. cheaper here than where I came from. My capital at present, counting everything, is about \$5,000. The yield of my grain all round in 1897 was 60 bushels per acre. This year (1898) yield of wheat per acre 37½ bushels, oats 50 bushels, barley 35 and potatoes 400 per acre. I consider this is a much better country for a man than where I came from, provided he is industrious. You get a free homestead here and Canadian Pacific railway lands are cheap and the terms easy. I have now made my seventh payment on the land purchased by me and am much pleased with my purchase, as the land has already much more than paid for itself. School law here is decidedly ahead of where I came from, and there are schools wherever there are settlers."

### Allowances.

He—What allowance do you think your father ought to make us when we are married?  
She—Well, I think if he makes allowance for your faults he will be doing as much as can be expected of him.—Chicago Journal.

## Good Blood!

Your heart beats over one hundred thousand times each day. One hundred thousand supplies of good or bad blood to your brain. Which is it?

If bad, impure blood, then your brain aches. You are troubled with drowsiness yet cannot sleep. You are as tired in the morning as at night. You have no nerve power. Your food does you but little good.

Stimulants, tonics, headache powders, cannot cure you; but

# Ayer's Sarsaparilla

will. It makes the liver, kidneys, skin and bowels perform their proper work. It removes all impurities from the blood. And it makes the blood rich in its life-giving properties.

**To Hasten Recovery.**  
You will be more rapidly cured if you will take a laxative dose of Ayer's pills each night. They arouse the sluggish liver and thus cure biliousness.

**Write to our Doctors.**  
We have the exclusive services of some of the most eminent physicians in the United States. Write freely all the particulars in your case.  
Address, DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

## WINCHESTER

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CATALOGUE FREE

Send your address on a postal and we will send you our 158 page illustrated catalogue free.

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.,  
130 Winchester Ave., NEW HAVEN, CONN.

## Wheat Wheat

Nothing but wheat! What you might call a "sen of wheat" was what a lecturer said while speaking of WESTERN CANADA. For particulars as to routes, railway fares, etc., apply to Superintendent of Immigration DEPARTMENT OF INTERIOR, Ottawa, Canada.

or to C. J. BROUGHTON, 1223 Broadway Building, Chicago, and J. S. CRAWFORD, 214 West Ninth Street, Kansas City, Mo.



ARKANSAS STATE NEWS.

Smallpox in Fulton County.

Gov. Jones has issued the following proclamation:

Whereas, The state board of health, after investigation, has duly reported to me that an epidemic of smallpox exists in various localities in the county of Fulton, and that the same is a public nuisance, and their said report in writing has been duly filed as required by law in the office of the secretary of state, and a copy of the same is herewith attached.

Now, therefore, I, Daniel W. Jones, governor of Arkansas, by virtue of the power vested in me, and in pursuance of the duty cast upon me by the laws of the state, do hereby declare the epidemic now prevalent in said county to be a nuisance, and direct that the same be abated, and that the state board of health take such steps as may be necessary, and as the public safety of the citizens of the county and vicinity demands.

And, in pursuance of the law, I hereby enjoin and require the respective district attorneys, sheriffs and other officers of the county of Fulton and other counties in that vicinity to take all necessary measures for the abatement of said nuisance, and for the public safety of the citizens under this order and under the direction of the state board of health, or its duly appointed sanitary officers.

Chairman W. E. Sanders, of the Fulton county board of health, wired the governor as follows:

We have received notice of the failure on the part of the state to render financial assistance in our case. It is absolutely necessary that we have help. The situation is truly alarming. We have eight new cases, and men are actually on the streets who are covered with smallpox pustules. We have one doctor who encourages them by giving a health certificate, saying they have not got smallpox. In the name of humanity, help us if you can.

Says He Can't Help Stealing.

A young man of fairly good appearance and evidently more than ordinary intelligence stood in the police court and publicly acknowledged that he is a confirmed kleptomaniac. "I can no more keep from stealing than breathing," said he. "I am a gentleman in every other way, but this is a failing with me, and I can't help it." The young man's name is George B. Cross. He had been arrested by the police for stealing a pair of gloves from a guest's overcoat pocket at the Laclede hotel. Judge Blanks was impressed with the candor of Cross, and after deliberating over the case decided to let him go, with the admonition that if he came before the court again a heavy sentence would be imposed. Cross has been in the courts several times on charges of stealing. He was once charged with burglarizing Jones' grocery store on West Fifth street, but the evidence was purely circumstantial, and he was acquitted by a jury.—Little Rock Gazette.

Number of Horses in Arkansas.

A statement from the United States department of agriculture gives the number of farm animals in the United States January 1. Of horses in Arkansas the number 324,596, exceeding New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland, the combined Carolinas, Georgia and Florida combined, Mississippi, Louisiana, West Virginia and nearly all the far-western states.

One on the Senate.

State Senator Kimball tells a good story on the body of which he is a member. The senator was going out of the door of the senate chamber when a dog belonging to one of the pages was attempting to get in. A boy was holding the dog back, when the senator said: "Let him in if he can talk." The boy quickly answered: "Well, he can't talk, but he can bark as good as any of you'uns."

Compromise Judgment Entered.

At Pine Bluff Mrs. S. A. Kile sued the St. Louis Southwestern Railroad Co. for \$40,000 damages for the killing of her husband. Kile was the engineer on a Cotton Belt engine, which was overturned by running over a cow at Brinkley last summer. A compromise judgment was rendered in Mrs. Kile's favor for \$1,750, and the money was paid over.

Died at a Funeral.

As the family and friends of Mrs. S. E. Eckels, of Texarkana, were attending the funeral of Lula, Mrs. Eckels' four-year-old daughter, Edward Marshall, a brother of Mrs. Eckels, aged 32, who was also on the ground, was taken suddenly ill, and died in a few moments.

An Unusual Spectacle.

It is not often the Arkansas house of representatives is presided over by a republican. The unusual spectacle was witnessed the other morning a brief while when Representative W. B. Moss, of Newton county, was called to the chair by Speaker Vandeventer.

Must Pay Within Thirty Days.

United States Judge Williams ordered the sale of certain Prairie county lands in the case of R. Fink, receiver, vs. John R. Radcliff, unless the defendant pays \$1,051.29 in 30 days.

Died Suddenly.

Gov. Jones received a telegram the other day announcing the sudden death of J. W. Atehison, who succeeded the late J. B. Moore as county judge of Nevada county.

On a Serious Charge.

Felix Morendo, a Mexican chile con carne vender, and his sister, Junita Lopez, were arrested at Fort Smith on charge of attempted assault on Dora Martin, aged 12.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Some Short Sentences Which Contain Some Truth and More Than a Little Wit.

It's easy for the man who has no credit to keep out of debt.

A defective hammock has caused many fond lovers to fall out.

Some men manage to talk a great deal and without saying anything.

Every dog has his day—but the cat has a monopoly on the nights.

The turtle may be slow, but he usually gets there in time for the soup.

A woman seldom cares anything about the answers to questions she asks.

The man who seeks damages in court is sure to get what he's looking for.

Nothing makes a woman so mad as having something to say and no one to listen.

An old maid says she never married because she couldn't find a man to suitor.

Taking time by the forelock causes lots of worry about things that never happen.

About two-thirds of the credit a man gets for doing things rightly belongs to others.

When a man proposes to a woman in fun and is accepted for a joke the foundation for real trouble has been laid.

The average man's head contains about 128,000 hairs. A woman often has more, but many of them are not indigenous.—Chicago Evening News.

From Baby in the High Chair

to grandma in the rocker Grain-O is good for the whole family. It is the long-desired substitute for coffee. Never upsets the nerves or injures the digestion. Made from pure grains it is a food in itself. Has the taste and appearance of the best coffee at 1/4 the price. It is a genuine and scientific article and is come to stay. It makes for health and strength. Ask your grocer for Grain-O.

Truly Great.

"Is there anything grander than a man you can trust?"

"Yes."

"Well, what is it?"

"Why, a man that doesn't ask you to trust him."—Detroit Free Press.

Florida Air Line.

The Louisville Air Line has inaugurated for the season through sleeping car route to Jacksonville, Fla., in connection with the Southern Railway, Queen & Crescent Route and Florida and Central Peninsular railroad, passing through the important cities of Louisville, Lexington, Chattanooga, Atlanta, Macon. This line affords passengers for Florida trip via Asheville, N. C., the greatest American all-year-around resort. Correspondence solicited and information promptly furnished. R. A. Campbell, General Passenger Agent, St. Louis, Mo.

He—"I suppose you were not doing a thing in church this morning but studying that woman's bonnet in front of us?" She—"Well, you were studying the minister's style, were you not?"—Yonkers Statesman.

He struck it. St. Jacobs Oil struck his Rheumatism. It was stricken out.

A hypocrite makes more trouble in the world than a fool.—Aitchison Globe.

Low Rate Winter Tourist Tickets

Are now on sale via the Mobile & Ohio Railroad to Mobile, New Orleans, all Gulf Coast Points, Jacksonville, Tampa, and Port Tampa, Fla., Havana and all Southern and Southeastern Winter Tourist points. Through Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars. Elegant wide-vestibuled passenger trains. Pintsch lighted. Heated by steam direct from the engine. Finest equipment in the South. Address F. L. Harris, 420 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.; Chas. Rudolph, 351 Marquette Bldg., Chicago; E. E. Posey, G. P. A., Mobile, Ala.

Mr. C.—"They call him a one-horse lawyer." Mr. Y.—"How did he get that name, do you suppose?" Mr. C.—"Because he's such a fine charger, I imagine."—Yonkers Statesman.

Lawsakes. It cured my aches. St. Jacobs Oil makes no mistakes.

A girl thinks the wisdom of Solomon insignificant when compared with the smart sayings of her first beau.—Chicago Daily News.

Crescent Hotel, Eureka Springs, Arkansas.

Opens February 23. In the Ozark Mountains. Delightful climate. Beautiful scenery. Unequaled medicinal waters. Cheap excursion rates. Through sleepers via Frisco Line. Address J. O. Plank, Manager, Room H, Arcade, Century Building, or Frisco Ticket Office, No. 101 N. Broadway, St. Louis, Mo.

Mrs. Skimpen—"I think Mr. Smith must have liked the beefsteak pie. He had two helpings of it." The Tacitless Boarder—"Possibly he did it on a wager."—Boston Transcript.

Lane's Family Medicine.

Moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Acts gently on the liver and kidneys. Cures sick headache. Price 25 and 50c.

"I am told that he is her fifth husband." "Say, it must be awful to a man to feel that his wife looks on him as a mere habit."—Indianapolis Journal.

Told you so. In one night cured. St. Jacobs Oil masters Lumbago.

The most successful dentist only lives from hand to mouth.—Chicago Daily News.

Coughing Leads to Consumption.

Kemp's Balsam will stop the Cough at once. Go to your druggist to-day and get a sample bottle free. Large bottles 25 and 50 cents. Go at once; delays are dangerous.

There is one attractive feature about a war drama on the stage; no investigating commission appears in connection.—Aitchison Globe.

See there. A bad sprain cured; and St. Jacobs Oil cured it.

Half the men who attempt to tell you a funny story forget it.—Aitchison Globe.

IN THE SCHOOLS ABROAD.

Hypnotism is scientifically studied in some of the French medical colleges.

On the average in Russia there is only one village school for 12,000 persons.

A Chinese physician recently applied for registration in Indiana, presenting a Chinese diploma.

At a Methodist school in China there are 50 girls picked out of some river or pond, where they had been thrown by parents to drown.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Current Literature.

"You are preparing a new edition of your popular novel," said the caller.

"I am," replied the novelist.

"Well, I have a proposition by which we may both make money. Where you say 'She glued her lips to his,' why not add: 'Using Stycker's celebrated glue?'"—Philadelphia North American.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

"I care not," said the capitalist, "who makes the laws of the country, so long as I can help form the trusts."—Life.

I cannot speak too highly of Piso's Cure for Consumption.—Mrs. Frank Mobbs, 215 W. 22d St., New York, Oct. 29, 1894.

"She's pretty enough to bite." "Yes, but there's lead poisoning in all those face preparations."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Freeze and fret? Why? St. Jacobs Oil cures Neuralgia. Soothes it down.

The impression made by beauty is more than skin deep.—Chicago Daily News.

Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar relieves whooping cough. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

"Don't you think she fully appreciates her husband?" "Oh, no; she loves him too much for that."—Town Topics.

In the morning well. St. Jacobs Oil cures soreness and stiffness.

Wit is folly when in the keeping of a fool.—Chicago Daily News.

PERIODS OF PAIN.

Menstruation, the balance wheel of woman's life, is also the bane of existence to many because it means a time of great suffering.

While no woman is entirely free from periodical pain, it does not seem to have been nature's plan that women otherwise healthy should suffer so severely.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the most thorough female regulator known to medical science. It relieves the condition that produces so much discomfort and robs menstruation of its terrors. Here is proof: DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—How can I thank you enough for what you have done for me? When I wrote to you I was suffering untold pain at time of menstruation; was nervous, had headache all the time, no appetite, that tired feeling, and did not care for anything. I have taken three bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, one of Blood Purifier, two boxes of Liver Pills, and to-day I am a well person. I would like to have those who suffer know that I am one of the many who have been cured of female complaints by your wonderful medicine and advice.

—MISS JENNIE R. MILES, LEON, WIS.

If you are suffering in this way, write as Miss Miles did to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for the advice which she offers free of charge to all women.

10 PILLS OF RARE FARM SEEDS, Salt Bush, Rape for Sheep, the \$3000 Corn, "Big Four Oats," Heartless Barley, Bromus inermis—yielding to hay per acre on dry soils, etc., "40c. Wheat," including our mammoth Seed Catalogue, telling all about our Farm seeds, etc., all mailed you upon receipt of but 10c. postage, positively worth \$10, to get a start, 100,000 bbls. Seed Potatoes at \$1.20 and up a bbl. 35 pkgs earliest vegetable seeds, \$1.00

Please send this ady. along. Catalog alone, 5c. No. K.

As Black as Your DYE Your Whiskers

A Natural Black with Buckingham's Dye.

50 cts. of druggists or R. P. Hall & Co., Nashua, N.H.

FREE! A HANDSOME WATCH

solid nickel or gold-plated hunting, fully guaranteed, to anyone starting an Overland Club. Send 3 cents for particulars. OVERLAND MONTHLY, San Francisco, Cal.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment free. DR. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box C, Atlanta, Ga.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

Bears The Signature Of

J. H. Fletcher

In Use For

Over Thirty Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

ASK everybody you know to save their tin tags for you

The Tin Tags taken from Horseshoe, "J. T.," Cross Bow, Good Luck—and Drummond Natural Leaf—will pay for any one or all of this list of desirable and useful things—and you have your good chewing tobacco besides.

Every man, woman and child in America can find something on this list that they would like to have and can have—FREE!

Write your name and address plainly and send every tag you can get to us—mentioning the number of the present you want. Any assortment of the different kinds of tags mentioned above will be accepted as follows:

- | TAGS  | TAGS  |
|---|---|
| 1 Match Box, quaint design, imported from Japan..... 25             | 19 Alarm Clock, nickel, warranted... 200                              |
| 2 Knife, one blade, good steel..... 25                              | 20 Carvers, buckhorn handle, good steel..... 200                      |
| 3 Scissors, 4 1/2-inch, good steel..... 25                          | 21 Six Rogers' Teaspoons, best quality..... 225                       |
| 4 Child's Set, Knife, Fork and Spoon..... 25                        | 22 Knives and Forks, six each, buckhorn handles..... 250              |
| 5 Salt and Pepper, one each, quadruple plate on white metal..... 50 | 23 Clock, 8-day, Calendar, Thermometer, Barometer..... 500            |
| 6 Razor, hollow ground, fine English steel..... 50                  | 24 Stove, Wilson Heater, size No. 80 or No. 40..... 500               |
| 7 Butter Knife, triple plate, best quality..... 60                  | 25 Tool Set, not playthings, but real tools..... 650                  |
| 8 Sugar Shell, triple plate, best quality..... 70                   | 26 Toilet Set, decorated porcelain, very handsome..... 800            |
| 9 Stamp Box, sterling silver..... 70                                | 27 Watch, solid silver, full jeweled..... 1000                        |
| 10 Knife, "Keen Kutter," two blades..... 70                         | 28 Sewing Machine, first class, with all attachments..... 1500        |
| 11 Butcher Knife, "Keen Kutter," 8-inch blade..... 75               | 29 Revolver, Colt's, best quality..... 1500                           |
| 12 Shears, "Keen Kutter," 8-inch, nickel..... 75                    | 30 Rifle, Winchester, 16-shot, 22-cal. 1600                           |
| 13 Nut Set, Cracker and 6 Picks, silver..... 80                     | 31 Shot Gun, double barrel, hammerless, stub twist..... 2000          |
| 14 Nail File, sterling silver, amethyst set, 6-inch..... 100        | 32 Guitar (Washburn), rosewood, inlaid with mother-of-pearl..... 2000 |
| 15 Tooth Brush, sterling silver, amethyst set, 6-inch..... 100      | 33 Bicycle, standard make, ladies' or gent's..... 2500                |
| 16 Paper Cutter, sterling silver, amethyst set, 7-inch..... 100     | BOOKS—30 choice selections—same as last year's list, 40 tags each.    |
| 17 Base Ball, "Association," best quality..... 100                  |   |
| 18 Watch, stem wind and set, guaranteed good time keeper..... 200   |   |

This offer expires November 30, 1899.

Address all your Tags and the correspondence about them to

DRUMMOND BRANCH, St. Louis, Mo.

IN A WORLD WHERE "CLEANLINESS IS NEXT TO CODLINESS" NO PRAISE IS TOO GREAT FOR

SAPOLIO

STAR PLUG L. & M. NATURAL LEAF PLUG CLIPPER PLUG CORNER STONE PLUG SLEDGE PLUG SCALPING KNIFE PLUG SLEDGE MIXTURE SMOKING LIGGETT & MYERS TOBACCO COMPY, Manufacturer.

Not Made by a TRUST or COMBINE!

FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES AT REASONABLE PRICES.

Small Fruits, Grapes, Shrubs, Climbing Plants, Roses, Evergreens, Hardy Plants, Palms. Largest and choicest collections in America. BEST NOVELTIES Descriptive Illustrated Catalogue free. ELLWANGER & BARRY, MOUNT HOPE NURSERIES, Rochester, N. Y. Fifty-ninth Year.

NORTHERN GROWN SEEDS  
Salter's Seeds are Warranted to Produce.  
Mahlon Luther, E. Troy, Pa., astonished the world by growing 220 bushels Big Four Oats, J. Brider, Mishicott, Wis., 173 bush. barley, and H. Lovejoy, Red Wing, Minn., by growing 320 bush. Salter's corn per acre. If you doubt, write them. We wish to gain 200,000 new customers, hence will send on trial 10 DOLLARS WORTH FOR 10c.  
10 pkgs of rare farm seeds, Salt Bush, Rape for Sheep, the \$3000 Corn, "Big Four Oats," Heartless Barley, Bromus inermis—yielding to hay per acre on dry soils, etc., "40c. Wheat," including our mammoth Seed Catalogue, telling all about our Farm seeds, etc., all mailed you upon receipt of but 10c. postage, positively worth \$10, to get a start, 100,000 bbls. Seed Potatoes at \$1.20 and up a bbl. 35 pkgs earliest vegetable seeds, \$1.00  
Please send this ady. along. Catalog alone, 5c. No. K.

1000s of UNSOLICITED TESTIMONIALS SAY  
T. HILL MANSFIELD'S CAPILLARIS  
Permanently cures all Itching, Burning, Scaly, Scalp and Skin Diseases, such as Salt Rheum, Pityriasis, Scald Head, Chilblains, Piles, Burns, Baby Humors, Dandruff, Itching Scalp, Falling Hair, Thinning and making it Soft, Silky, and Luxuriant. All Face Eruptions (producing a Soft, Clear, Beautiful Skin and Complexion). It contains no Lead, Sulphur, Cantharides or anything injurious. An easy, great seller. Lady canvassers make \$1 to \$3 a day. Druggists or mail 50c. Capillaris Manufacturing Co., N. Y. Address T. HILL MANSFIELD, APT. GLEN RIDGE, N. J.

BUY FROM MANUFACTURERS  
Full size Metal Bed, same as cut, 4 1/2 ft. wide, 9 ft. 2 in. high, finished in 3 coats white enamel, knole burnished brass, best wood casters, with extra woven wire spring, and cool quality mattress, complete outfit for \$4.95 C.O.D. or otherwise. Send for catalogue and save 20 per cent. GUYTON PARRY CO., 309 and 371 State Street, Chicago.

WISCONSIN CURE FOR  
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.  
Best Cough Syrup. Cures Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

A. N. K.—B 1747

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

"La Creole" Will Restore those Gray Hairs

"La Creole" Hair Restorer is a Perfect Dressing and Restorer. Price \$1.00.



MILL OF JUSTICE.

(Continued from First Page.)

case" failed to agree, and was discharged Tuesday.

Half of the Petit Jury was discharged last Saturday, and the other half was discharged yesterday.

J. Wythe Walker makes a model prosecuting attorney. He is a hard worker after the lawless element, and an intimation that the law has been broken by some individual puts him on his metal and he "goes after" him. Some of the friends of those who have had to "pay for the whistle" say he can't be elected again, but the lawless element are not in the majority in this circuit, by a jugful.

The Grand Jury has returned 45 indictments, most of them being for selling whisky without license and gambling. It has been assiduous and energetic in its efforts to find the names of every class of violators of the law. There has never been a Grand Jury empanelled here, perhaps, which has been more conscientious in its work. Due caution, too, has characterized its proceedings, and it required good proof that an offense had been committed before it would return an indictment. If the right kind of Petit Jury can be secured at the August term, a large majority, if not all, of these indictments will "stick." It finished its labors Monday afternoon and adjourned.

As was predicted by a number of citizens when the names of the Grand Jury were made public, there has been complaint on every side amongst violators of the law and their friends and sympathizers. All sorts of anathemas have been hurled at the innocent and defenseless heads of the members of the jury. One man went so far as to say that the jury was acting like a lot of skunks in indicting men for selling whisky without a license when a majority of the voters of Eureka Springs was in favor of whisky being sold here.

A copy of the following was given to the court, and one copy to each of the city papers:

To the Honorable Circuit Court, Western District, Carroll County, Arkansas:

Resolved, That this jury is forced to the conclusion, from personal observation and evidence before us, that "blind tigers" have run wide open in this city for the last year without any attempt to hinder or molest them on the part of the officers who had sworn to enforce the law. We learn of no effort by the sheriff, his deputies or the constable to stop this violation of the liquor law. On the contrary, they appear to have been patrons of said "blind tigers," themselves.

Neither do we learn of the city officials taking any steps to suppress the illegal sale of whisky or beer, nor to enforce its ordinances against dram shops or tippling houses, not even on Sundays. Emboldened by what seemed to be the approval of those whose duty is to stop it, it became no longer a secret where whisky was sold and who was engaged in the business.

While we are attempting to enforce the law against the offenders who violated it every day in the year, we do not propose to pass by unnoticed those who made it possible for them to do so by neglecting their duty to enforce the law against them. Unanimously adopted.

G. R. McCall, Foreman.

Following is a short sketch of each member of the Grand Jury:

George Washington Wright is 62 years old; born in DeKalb County, Ala.; was married in 1866 in Carroll County, within 1/2 mile of where he now lives; has lived in Carroll County since 49, except nine years spent in the West, member of the Missionary Baptist Church; Democrat in politics; farmer; been on the Grand Jury about 8 or 10 times.

David Wheeler was born in Guilford County, N. C., and is 59 years old; was married in Carroll County in 1880; has lived here since 1879; belongs to no church; is a Democrat; farmer; has been a member of three Grand Juries.

John Calvin Clark was born in Madison County, and is 49 years of age; came to Carroll County when quite young; is a Baptist in belief, but belongs to no church; was married 26 years ago in this county; is a Democrat and never served on any kind of a jury before; lives about 3 miles south.

Warren Elbert Ayers is 46 years old; was born in Bradford County, Pennsylvania; was married in 1874 in Susquehanna County, Penn.; has lived in Carroll County four years, and 18 months in Eureka Springs; belongs to no church; Republican in politics; grocer; was never a member of a Grand Jury before.

Thos. Gossage is 49 years of age; was born in this county and has resided here all his life; was married in Madison County in 1885; belongs to the Missionary Baptist Church; is a Democrat and farmer, and has been a member of the Grand Jury once before.

George Robert McCall is 51 years old; was born in Jackson County, this State; was married in Wise County, Texas, in 1865; came to Carroll County in 1869 and settled where he now lives; is a member

of the Missionary Baptist Church, and a Democrat; has been on the Grand Jury four or five times.

William Harrison Bowman is 73 years of age; was born and reared in Montgomery County, Missouri, where he was married in 1846; came to Eureka Springs from Missouri in 1884; is a member of the Missionary Baptist Church; Democratic in politics and a grocer by occupation; has served on a number of Grand Juries.

George Washington Smelser was born in Wayne County, Iowa, and is 66 years old; was married in Laporte, Iowa, in 1854. He moved to this city in 1888; is a member of the Methodist Church, and is a Republican. He is a carpenter by occupation, and has served on four Grand Juries.

Albert Jackson Edmondson is 49 years old; was born in Washington County; married in this County in 1871, where he has lived for the past 40 years; is a farmer; belongs to the Missionary Baptist Church, and is a Democrat; has been on the Grand Jury four times.

James William Newport was born in Pickway County, Ohio, and is 54 years of age; was married at Mattoon, Ill., in 1870; is a member of the Christian Church, and a Republican in politics; moved to Eureka Springs in 1887; is a hardware dealer, and has served on 10 Grand Juries.

James Edward Spencer was born in Washington County, Illinois, and is 51 years of age; was married in Oden, Ill., in 1881, and moved to this city in 1880; is a Republican in politics, and a member of the Christian Science Church; by occupation rents furnished rooms; has served on four Grand Juries.

Charles Henry Martin was born in Catskill, N. Y., and is 66 years old; was married in Salina, Kans., in 1860; is a member of the Christian Church, and is a Republican in politics; came to Eureka Springs in 1891, and is a clothing salesman; has never served on the Grand Jury before.

Austin McCartney is 60 years of age; was born in Chillicothe, O., where he was married in 1867; is a member of the Presbyterian Church; moved to Eureka Springs in 1883; is a Republican in politics; a dealer in musical instruments, and has been a member of eight Grand Juries before this one.

SECOND BANQUET.

(Continued from First Page.)

sponse to "Expansion." Like all good, true, sensible Americans who are forced to speak on the subject should do, he used his time in opposing it. It was all right to make such as the Louisiana purchase or to annex any contiguous territory, if done fairly and justly, but not to annex such a semi-barbaric horde as the Filipinos. He referred to one matter of doctrine laid down by the Supreme Court of the United States that has not, perhaps, been mentioned before, viz: That the United States has no right to hold territory except it be with the ultimate intention of forming a State of it.

"The Club Woman" was responded to by Miss Minnie Jenkins, and it was, indeed, a hit. She drew a true picture of the modern female crank always on a hunt for some kind of a new society to join, leaving home duties to take care of themselves as best they might. Her response was neat and good.

Mr. Claude Fuller added fresh laurels to his fame as an orator in responding to "Patriotism." He touched a sympathetic chord in every patriotic heart with his words. A nation could be no greater than its citizens. They were its heart, and if they ceased to pump the life-blood of progress and liberty and honor into every channel the nation must die. He paid a glowing tribute to the patriotic Americans.

Mrs. F. Goodwin was called upon to respond to the toast, "Eureka Springs." Hers was a subject that never fails to interest an audience in this city, no matter what the occasion. Mrs. Goodwin is a lady of rare intellectual attainments, and withal is a great admirer of Eureka Springs. One may imagine, then, that her response was a bright and beautiful compliment to the City of Springs of which all were proud.

The last response was made by Wade James to the toast, "Re-united." Wade is a good speaker, and although he had a subject of great great import, yet he did full justice to it. He made the true American heart rejoice that the chasm open for so many years between the North and the South had been bridged; that the "middle wall of partition" had been broken down, and now the two sections were one great country—"Two souls with but a single thought; two hearts that beat as one."

The committees of Arrangements, Program and Reception performed the duties devolving upon them in a most admirable manner, and the result was a perfect success in every particular.

Crippled by Rheumatism.

Those who have Rheumatism find themselves growing steadily worse all the while. One reason of this is that the remedies prescribed by the doctors contain mercury and potash, which ultimately intensify the disease by causing the joints to swell and stiffen, producing a severe aching of the bones. S. S. S. has been curing Rheumatism for twenty years—even the worst cases which seemed almost incurable.

Capt. O. E. Hughes, the popular railroad conductor, of Columbia, S. C., had an experience with Rheumatism which convinced him that there is only one cure for that painful disease. He says: "I was a great sufferer from muscular Rheumatism for two years. I could get no permanent relief from any medicine prescribed by my physician. I took about a dozen bottles of your S. S. S., and now I am as well as I ever was in my life. I am sure that your medicine cured me, and I would recommend it to anyone suffering from any blood disease."



Everybody knows that Rheumatism is a diseased state of the blood, and only a blood remedy is the only proper treatment, but a remedy containing potash and mercury only aggravates the trouble.

S.S.S. For The Blood

being Purely Vegetable, goes direct to the very cause of the disease and a permanent cure always results. It is the only blood remedy guaranteed to contain no potash, mercury or other dangerous minerals.

Books mailed free by Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Georgia.

The Best Costs No More.

Does it ever occur to advertisers that people who read a newspaper because they like it are very likely to be more favorably impressed with merchants whose announcements appear therein than they are when the reverse is true? The popularity of a newspaper and its standing in a community are what count from an advertising point of view.

There is good food for thought in the above paragraph from an exchange. When a firm wants to employ a salesman, it always looks for one of good address and one that has the confidence of, or stands well in, the community, or with the people with whom the firm expects to deal. The salesman of the best address or who stands highest in the community is always the salesman most sought after, and therefore commands the highest price.

We claim that the subscription books of a newspaper—the people who take and pay for the publication—indicate clearly its standing in a community. We are ready, willing and anxious to show a prospective advertiser our subscription books, because he has the right to see them. No man would be forced to "buy a pig in a poke." As well ask a man to buy a suit of clothes or a pair of shoes without seeing them as to ask him to buy advertising space in a paper without knowing who would read the paper.

However, an advertisement in the Flashlight costs no more than one in a paper that might stand second to it in the estimation of the people.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From Our Regular Correspondent.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 10, 1899.

The bill for the increase of the regular army is believed to be as dead as it deserves to be. It is understood that notice has been served upon the administration Senator, that they will not be allowed to pass the Hull bill, or any other bill proposing to give to the President authority to maintain a standing army of 100,000 men, at the present session. If a vote could be had, the administration might get its bill through, although it is by no means certain that it could; but the minority has the power to prevent a vote, and will not hesitate to exercise it. An informal offer has been made to agree to an amendment to the regular Army appropriation bill, authorizing the maintenance of the war strength of regular army at 62,000 for one year from the first of next July, and, unless there are decided changes of opinion, that is about all the army legislation that will get through at this session of Congress.

Mr. McKinley has given out an edited edition of the report of the War Investigating Commission, which contains no surprises and will not convince a single individual that Alger has not been a misfit from the beginning of the war, and that beef unfit for use was not

issued to the army; nor that Miles deserves censure for calling public attention to the bad meat. Great stress is laid by the administration and the friends of the gentlemen who served on the Commission on the fact that the report is in keeping with the evidence, and that it was signed by them all, except Col. Sexton, who died last week. Such a claim is unnecessary, because the facts are generally admitted. What is objected to and what makes the report so much waste paper, is that no evidence was sought, although it might have been had in abundance except that which would conduce to a whitewashing report. The money that the Commission has cost, and it is a considerable sum, has been absolutely wasted; not one single good purpose has been served by its expenditure.

The sentence of six years suspension from rank and duty, which was put upon Gen. Eagan by the President, isn't half so bad as it sounds. During the next six years or until he reaches the age for retirement, in January, 1905, Eagan may engage in any occupation that pleases his fancy, go wherever the notion strikes him to go, and continue to draw the salary of a brigadier general. Had the sentence been suspension from rank, duty and pay, it might be considered a hard one, but Eagan ought to consider himself lucky, as it is, and he doubtless does, although, of course, he and his friends may be expected to let out a few yowls about how severely he has been treated, given six years leave on full pay, \$5,500 a year.

That men of the most economical tendencies can be kept quite by giving their districts a slice of the public "pork" it is proposed to distribute has been often demonstrated before, but never more strikingly than when the House, in two days passed, without serious objection from a dozen members, seventy-eight bills, providing for public buildings in thirty eight States. Quite a number of those bills provide for the erection of public buildings in places where its known that there's neither business enough to warrant such an expenditure, nor prospect that there will be for years to come. No wonder Representative Dockery referred to the proceeding as a "hog" combine."

A Thousand Tongues

Could not express the rapture of Arnie E. Springs, of 1125 Howard St., Philadelphia, Pa., when she found that Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption had completely cured her of a hacking cough that for many years had made life a burden. All other remedies and doctors could give her no help, but she says of this Royal Cure—"it soon removed the pain in my chest and I now sleep soundly, something I can scarcely remember doing before. I feel like sounding its praises throughout the Universe." So will every one who tries Dr. King's New Discovery for any trouble of the Throat, Chest or Lungs. Price 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at Porch & Crook's Drug Store; every bottle guaranteed.

Dr. G. F. Ellis, (HOMOEOPATH) Physician and Surgeon Spring St., Next Door to Bank.

DR. J. B. BOLTON, Women's Diseases a Specialty Bishop Block SPRING STREET

Clark & Klock, Real Estate and Fire Insurance Agents. . . . They represent the best Companies, and are hustlers when it comes to real estate work of any kind.

Jordan-Weaver Drug Store.

FANCY ARTICLES For Toilet and Bath. PRESCRIPTIONS A SPECIALTY. A FULL LINE OF ALL KINDS OF STATIONERY. DR. JORDAN'S OFFICE In the Drug Store.

NEWS! GOOD NEWS!! CHEAP GOOD NEWS!!!

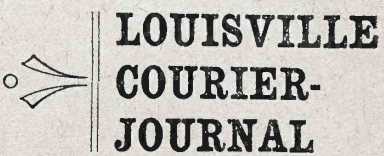
For One Dollar

We will Send You the



Once Each Week for One Year,

... AND THE ...



Twice Each Week for One Year.

The Flashlight will give you all the county and local news, and the Twice-a-Week Courier-Journal will give you all the telegraphic news of the entire world. This combination will furnish a man all the news he needs.....

ADDRESS,

Moore & Overstreet, Publishers, Eureka Springs, Ark.

EUREKA SPRINGS RAILWAY.



George West, Manager W. S. Roberts, Passenger and Freight Agent

TIME TABLE No. 53.

IN EFFECT JAN. 15, 1899.

EAST BOUND TRAINS.

STATIONS	No. 2 Passenger	No. 4 Mixed
	Ar. a. m.	Ar. p. m.
Eureka Springs	8:30	10:28
Gaskins	11:20	10:16
The Narrows	11:10	10:06
Seligman	10:40	9:23
	Lv. a. m.	Lv. p. m.

WEST BOUND TRAINS.

STATIONS	No. 3 Passenger	No. 1
	Lv. p. m.	Lv. a. m.
Eureka Springs	4:35	8:43
Gaskins	4:45	8:54
The Narrows	4:50	9:03
Seligman	5:25	9:53
	Ar. p. m.	Ar. a. m.

GEORGE WEST, Manager.

...SEE ME WHEN YOU WANT... SEWING MACHINE REPAIRS

OF ALL KINDS.

Needles, Attachments, Oils and repairs for all makes of machines; also do repairing and guarantee satisfaction. Singer Sewing Machines sold on easy payments. Old machines taken in exchange. Address,

W. C. ANDERSON, Opp. Basin Spring. Box 456, Eureka Springs, Ark.

R. S. Hamilton COAL WOOD DRAYAGE TELEPHONE 78 ESTABLISHED 1885. TELEPHONE, 31.

STANDARD LAUNDRY

No Machinery to tear out, as well as wear out your clothes Strictly Hand Work. Satisfaction .....Guaranteed.....

YOU CAN PATENT anything you invent or improve; also get CAVEAT, TRADE-MARK, COPYRIGHT or DESIGN PROTECTION. Send model, sketch, or photo. for free examination and advice. BOOK ON PATENTS FREE. No Atty's fee before patent. Write to C. A. SNOW & CO. Patent Lawyers, WASHINGTON, D. C.