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The Banner.

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Advertising rates,

HOMER

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One square, first insertion, $1; and 50 cents for each subsequent insertion.

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Six....	15 00	20 50	24 00	39 00	56 50
Seven..	17 50	23 50	27 50	45 00	65 00
Eight..	20 00	26 50	31 00	51 00	73 50
Nine...	22 50	29 50	34 50	57 00	82 00
Ten....	25 00	32 50	38 00	63 00	90 50
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Editorial and political notices, ten cents per line for each insertion.

Accounts payable monthly or quarterly, and subject to sight draft when due.

Chicago has 4000 saloons.

There are thirty-three doctors in the Tennessee legislature. That state has already been dosed too much.

Mrs. Stonewall Jackson and her daughter were visiting Richmond the other day.

In the first presbyterian church Charleston, S. C., last Sunday, the collection amounted to over $1500, [illegible] courteous [illegible] men in Akron [illegible] whole [illegible]

Andrew Davis (colored), one of General R. E. lee's body servants, who followed him through the war, died at Washington, D. C. Sunday last, aged ninety.

The Age nominates the Honorable Chairman Green, of Harris county, for leader of the republican party of Texas, a position made vacant by the untimely demise of the lamented Edmund J. Davis.

Thirteen years ago a man named Creswell murdered his father-in-law, a wealthy citizen of Tarrant county. After a trial lasting one week, Creswell was convicted of murder in the first degree and sentenced to imprisonment in the penitentiary for life.

It is stated that during the last twelve years the gifts of private individuals in the United States to the cause of education amounted to not less than $70,000,000.

Man that is married to woman is of many days and full of trouble, In the morning he draweth his salary, and in the evning, behold it is gone. It is a tale that is told; it vanisheth. He riseth up, clothed in the chilly garments of the night and seeketh the somnolent pare-goric, wherewith to heal the colicky bowels of his offspring. He imitateth the ox or the horse, and draweth the chariot of his posterity. He spendeth his shekels in purchase of fine linen and purple to cover the bosom of his family, yet he himself is seen at the gates of the city with one suspender. He cometh forth as a flower and is cut down that the tender roots thereof will sprout again but man goeth to his home and what is he then yea he is altogeher wretcdeb.—*Post.*

Subscribe for the BANNER only $1, and 50 cents per year.

An oak whose rings showed it be one hundred and twenty years old was cut down in Bucksport, Me., recently, and imbedded in its trunk at the eightieth ring, a point which was at the surface forty years ago, the wood-chopper found, to his amazement, a dimond pin containing twenty-four brilliants in a silver setting. No body knows whose it was, or can imagine how it came to be where it was found.—*Chicago Times.*

He was making a call and they were talking of literature. "The Pilgrim's Progress," she remarked, "always seemed to me painful. Of couse you are familiar with Bunyan?" He said he had one on each foot, and they bothered him a good deal.

I give you my word that I'm speaking the truth," said a man to his wife. "Of course, you give me your word," she retorted bitterly, "because no ane else will take it."

Houston is to have a $100,000 court-house. The plans have been agreed upon.

"You see, grandma, we perforate an aperture in the apex, and a corresponding aperture in the bases and by applying the egg to the lips and forcibly inhaling the breath the shell is entirely discharged of its [illegible] eyes [illegible] pa[illegible] fed the lady, "what wonderful improvements they do make. Now in my younger days, they just made a hole in each end and sucked.

The greatest depths of the Ocean which has been ascertained by sounding is five miles and a quarter (27,720 feet or 4,620 fathoms,) not quite equal to the height of the highest mountain, Mount Everest which measures 29,000 feet. The average depth between 60 degrees north and 60 degrees south is nearly 3 miles.

Mr. W. S. Walcott who ate two quails a day for thirty consecutive days, says he felt a little nausea about the 14th or 12th day; but before he got through he begun to have a liking for the birds. He thinks he can eat three quails for ninty days.

At Farewell Hall, in Chicago, a prayer-meeting is held, conducted by Chinese young men. There are about fifteen of these in attendance. In their peculiar style they carry on the meeting with great earnestness.

The second story of the collge building will be raised this week. If the weather permits Woodville will soon have a building ready for, and worthy of the pupils of Huntingdon Institute.—*Woodville Eureka.*

The Methodist Episcopal church expended last year 313,424 fo foreign missions, and $284,000 for home missions. A year ago it was 28,000 more than this sum, but their receipts for home and foreign missions were more than $66,000 more than the preceding year. They will build about four hundred and fifty church edifices during the year Let this stimulate all the churches. *Watch Tower.*

Subscribe for the BANNER, only $1,50 a year.

ClothesPins.

There are but few people who look at clothes pins, know that immense factories are needed for their manufacture, and extensive forests of valuable timber are annually stripped from which to supply the demand. Such, however is the case. One of the most complete and extensive cloths-pin factories in the world is located at Vanceboro, Me. The mill is run by a powerful steam engine and boiler, and furnishes its own fuel for generating power, nothing is being burned but shavings etc. The process of manufacturing the pins is a very interesting one. The wood used is mainly white birch and beech. The logs are cut and hauled to the shores of the lake or the streams emptying into it, where they are floated down to the mill. As fast required they are hauled into the mill by a windless and chain worked by steam power, sawed in to lengths of 16 or 22 inches—the former to be made into pins and the latter into boards for the boxes required in packing. The 16-inch lengths are next sawed into boards of the requisite thickness by a shingle machine, then into strips of the proper size by gang of 12 circular saws and finally into 5-inch lengths by a gang of 3 saws. The logs have now been cut up into blocks about five inches long and three-fourths of an inch square, Falling as they leave the saws, on an elevator belt, they are carried into an upper [illegible] and returning to the first [illegible] deposited in troughs where [illegible] fed to turning lathes [illegible] prble of turning 80 pins per minute. They are then passed to the slotting machines, in which a peculiar arrangement of knives inserted in a circular saw gives the slot the prodder flange, after which they are automatically carried by elevator belts to the drying bins on the second floor where they are subjected to a high temperature, generated by steam pipes, until thoroughly seasoned. There are several of these bins, the largest of which has a capacity of 100 boxes, 72,00 pins, and the smaller ones 50. The pins are now ready for polishing and packing. This is accomplished by means of perforated cylinrs or drums, each capable of holding 40 bushels, in which the pins are placed and kept constantly revolving until they become as if polished by hand with the finest sand-paper. A few minutes before this process completed a small amount of tow is thrown in the drums with the pins. after which a few more revolutions gives them a beautiful glossy appearance. The sorting and packing is done by girls. Two hundred and fifty boxes are packed per day.

Cross as a Bear.

They had been married only about two years—Mr. and Mrs. Podgkins, I mean. "Oh!" exclaimed the true hearted woman, "he is just as cross as a bear!" meaning her husband, of course. Whether there was some cause for the state of affair so soon after the honeymoon. Itching Piles took firm hold of the naturally kind hand squelching every spark of love in his heart. A single box of Sheffield's Ointment brought matters round all right again, and now a happier couple does not exist under the sun.

Waite the condemned criminal in the Franklin jail has sold his body for $25. He needs some ready money in his business for immediate use.

A Hint to the Girls.

The newest parlor game at Laramie, W. T., where woman suffrage has been established, was invented by the ladies of that region. The girls sit in one room in a row, with a chair in front of each one. The young men are stationed in another room and are brought in, one by one. When he comes in the youth chooses his cair, and the young ladie behind him blinds his eyes with a handkerchief. Then the black cook comes in, kisses him and disappears. The young man is released, feeling much refreshed and elated, and promptly retires to the other end of the room His feelings when the next young man comes in and is treated to this novel entertainment can be imagined but they are mitigated be the pleasure of seeing the other fellows undergoing the experiment. As a winter evening amusement it is one of the most popular in Wyoming.

The family of Isaac Hicks, living near Poughkeepsie, consists of nine daughters and two sons, all of whom are living. Their ages are 83, 81, 76, 77, 75, 73, 71, 59, 57, 55, 53,. The father of the family died in 1849, aged 68, and the mother in 1860, aged 82. Not one of the children have ever been seriously ill.

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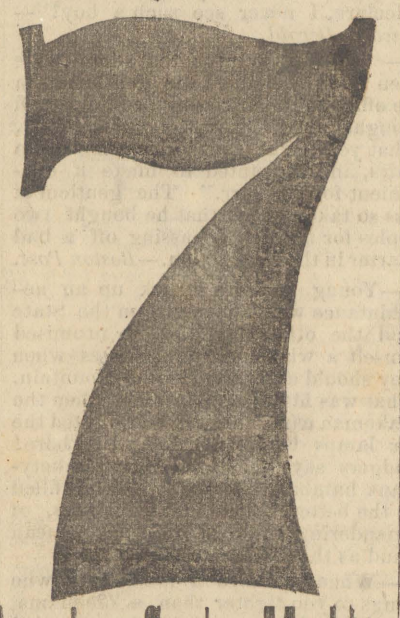
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DAILY AND WEEKLY.

Established 1842. *Incorporated* 1881.

The Galveston News commences the year 1883 by offering its Double Sheet Weekly at the reduced price of $1.50 per annum. This edition will be made up and carefully edited, with a view to supplying in the fullest measure and most convenient and acceptable form the newspaper wants of country readers, farmers, husbandmen, ranchmen and others, who by circumstances of residence and occupation are deprived of regular access to any daily paper. In such a publication subscribers will have one of the largest and cheapest weeklies in America, and one, withal replete with intelligence especially interesting, and in a sense absolutely indispensable, to the classes for whom it is more particularly intended.

As for *The Daily News*, as a daily visitor and silent though tireless conversant it can speak for itself. It is deemed needless to couple the entrance of such a journal upon another year with promises and assurances. As was said when it entered upon the preceding year, its record in the past may be pointed to as furnishing the most authentic and most telling prospectus for the future

The motto of THE GALVESTON NEWS Daily and Weekly, will be hereafter, as heretofore,

EXCELSIOR.

For the rest, the occasion will justify the repetition of these remarks in a previous annual advertisement:

Such a journal as the *Galveston News* may be regarded as one of the necessary [illegible] of our contemporaneous civilization. It is in the nature of a kind of ubiquitous university for the people, while their local papers afford them the more special local information. No intelligent and substantial citizen should consider his place of business adequately equipped without the regular presence of the *Galveston News* and a good local newspaper.

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Address A. H. BELO & CO.,
Galveston, Texas.

Specimen copies sent free on application.

A young gentleman by the name of Conkey, having been united in the holy bonds of wedlock, sent the marriage notice with a couple of his own composition, to a local paper for publication, as follows:

"Married—On August 1, A. Conkey, Esq. Attorney-at-law, to Miss Euphrania Wiggins.

"Love is the union of two hearts that beats in softest melody;
Time with its ravages imparts no bitter fusion to its ecstacy."

Mr. Conkey looked with much anxiety for the issue of the paper in order to see his name in print. The compositor in whose charge the notice was placed happened to be on a spree at the time, and made some wonderful blunders in setting it up, thus;

"Married—On April 1, A. Conkey, Esq., Eternally at law, to Miss Ephemia Piggins.

"Jove is an [illegible] of two hearts that beat in softest melody;
Time with its [illegible] imparts no bitter fusion to its ecstacy."

Subscribe for the BANNER only $1,50 a year.

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CRUSHED TO DEATH.

An Alarm of Fire in a New York Parochial School Causes a Panic Among the Little Scholars—The Frightened Children Leap or Fall Down the Stairway, and Sixteen of Them are Killed and Several Others Seriously Injured—Pitiable Scenes.

NEW YORK, February 20.

An outbreak of fire under the stairs on the second floor of the school-house attached to the German Roman Catholic Church of the Most Holy Redeemer, on Fourth street, between Avenue A and First avenue, at 3:15 o'clock this afternoon, caused a panic which resulted in the death of fifteen little girls and the maiming of many others. Over seven hundred scholars, mostly children of the poorer classes, ranging from six to eleven years in age, attended the school and were in their class-rooms when an alarm of fire was given. The sisters quickly marshaled the children, and before half a minute had elapsed half of them had reached the street by one stairway, the other being useless by reason of the fire and smoke. The other half would have quickly marched out unharmed, but that the sister in charge of No. 5 class, overcome by the peril of her charges, swooned away. This class immediately became panic-stricken, broke away from all restraint, threw the other rapidly-marching classes into confusion, and all rushed for the hall-way. On the stairs, already crowded, a deadly crush took place. The railing of the stairs broke, and a mass of struggling children was precipitated to the floor below. The little ones fell in a packed mass, one upon another, from four to five deep. The police and firemen, who had already been summoned, arrived; but their work of rescue was much hampered by the frightened children, who continued to fall or leap from the stairway, those in front being crowded over the broken balustrade by those behind, still struggling to reach the exit.

The fire from which the smoke spread through the building, bringing such terrible results to the innocent pupils, was of a most trivial character. It started among a mass of sweepings in the closet beneath the stairs leading from the second to the third floor, on the east side of the building. It had been smoldering for some time, and had eaten its way through to the center of the partition wall dividing the hall from the class-room in front, and had crept up toward the third floor ere it was discovered. At this moment a visitor called at the school to see one of the pupils in the fifth class, which is on the second floor, the door of which opens almost opposite to and within five feet of the closet in which the sweepings were burning. The visitor knocked at the door, which was opened by one of the sisters of Notre Dame, by whom the school is conducted. Scarcely had the door swung back on its hinges when the flames burst out from under the stairway. The sister hastily shut the door, but not until some of the children in her care had caught sight of the fire. All efforts to quiet them were in vain, and they rushed madly from the class-room. Smoke now rolled out of the closet in great volumes, and in a few seconds spread to all parts of the building, and a scene of the wildest confusion ensued.

The school building is five stories high and has nine class-rooms, seven for girls and two for boys. The rear of the school abuts at the rear of the Church of the Holy Redeemer, which fronts on Third street. There are two stairways, one in the east and the other in the west end of the building. These stairways were about three and a half feet wide, and opened almost at the doors of the class-rooms. From the play-room, in the center of the building, this was approached by a narrow, dark passage way. When the girls in the second floor of the school rushed from their class-rooms they had hardly reached the head of the stairs when the boys and girls from the upper floor were upon them. All frantically fought to get down the narrow stairway, and the first were thrown headlong to the bottom. Then, as the crush came from the hundreds of children trying to get down from the upper floors on the east side of the building the balustrade gave way, the balusters going with it, and fully fifty children were thrown to the floor beneath. On these others fell until they were piled five feet high on top of each other.

Officer Lambert, of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, happened to be on East 4th street, nearly opposite the school, when the alarm was given. He says: "I rushed into the building, and a terrible sight met my eyes. Packed into a narrow hallway on the first floor were from fifty to seventy-five little girls. The poor things were screaming and struggling with all their might. By this time other police and citizens had arrived, and we began pulling the poor children out of the hallway. The cries of some of the children at the bottom of the pile grew fainter and fainter, and then ceased altogether."

Detective Robinson said: "The fire broke out under the staircase on the second floor and was easily extinguished. I examined the place, and it seems to me some matches must have been swept with the papers under the stairway, and been ignited by the friction with the floor."

Policeman Reid said: "On the floor behind the staircase I saw a mass of struggling, screaming children. They were piled on top of each other. As quickly as possible we pulled them out, and passed them one by one through the window. Those on top were still alive. When we reached the bottom we came upon ten dead. It was an awful sight to see them lying there with their blanched faces, mouth and eyes wide open, and their dresses all in disorder. One little girl, Minnie Truke, was still alive. She died, however on the way to the station-house. It was the most awful scene I ever passed through." The dead were removed to the police station on Fifth street and First avenue, where they were laid in a row on the floor in a back room. They were all quickly identified by sorrow-stricken mothers and little brothers and sisters; and the removal of each to the afflicted home of the family was promptly permitted by the authorities.

From the heap of children in the west hall six dead girls, from seven to eleven years of age, were taken and carried into the church, where they were laid in front of the sanctuary, and attempts were made to resuscitate them. Mothers forcing their way in despite the large force of police, filled the sacred building with pitiful cries. One recognized her dead child and fell upon it with agonizing shrieks. The policemen and monks turned away dazed at the spectacle. Conveyances arriving, the bodies were taken up in the arms of the officers and carried out. A clamoring shrieking, moaning throng of women, with uplifted hands and streaming eyes followed. Mothers, finding their missing children still living, fell upon their knees in the mud and snow, giving thanks. In the station house the frantic shrieks proclaimed the identification of each little dead one. The ages of the children who are dead and injured range between seven and twelve years.

The scene in the class-room and in the halls after the panic was almost indescribable. Torn books and broken school apparatus, and fragments of torn clothes were scattered upon the floors, terrible evidence of the wild struggle of the children to escape from the building. A survey shows that every rule and precaution for safety in the school had been disregarded. On four floors there are nine class-rooms, opening into two hall-ways, with stairs running east and west, reaching either end of the building. Through the class-rooms access can be had to either stairway, but the halls and stairs are separated. In nearly every room the doors open inward, and there is only one door in each room for the egress of from thirty to eighty children, mostly young girls. The doors were only two and a half feet wide. The stairways, likewise, were narrow, and at the top of the highest flight there is a stout wooden gate not easily moved. Actual measurement showed the door when open came within eleven inches of the end of the nearest benches—hardly room to squeeze through. The backs of the benches were within twenty-four inches of the rear wall, and the stove blocked all progress at the junction of the passage-way and the center aisle between the row of benches.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—The test of the equableness of texture of Indian ink is by the best artists made by rubbing the stick against the teeth.

—Honey, after it is clarified, Herr E. Myhus has discovered, can be kept from fermenting or losing its flavor by adding to it about one per cent. of formic acid.

—A novel railway wagon has been invented and patented in Europe. It is an amphibious sort of a thing. When it ceases to run on rails on land it is capable of swimming on the water by means of pontoons attached to both sides. It is provided with a bow and stern pieces before being set afloat, and on the latter the motor is placed.

—In Switzerland, a course of instruction in raising vegetables has recently been established. Under the direction of a gardener, the pupils perform in the spring all the labors needed in a kitchen-garden. In August, they assemble to see the result of their labors. Raising garden-sauce is becoming a common accomplishment with lovely Swiss maidens.

—The Philadelphia school-boys who embarked in silk-culture two years ago have enlarged their cocoonery in the city to accommodate eight thousand worms, with a branch at Swedesboro, N. J., for the cultivation of muiberry trees. They have invented a machine for winding the silk from the cocoons which they have been exhibiting at public fairs.—*Philadelphia Press.*

—For warming conservatories, the London *Ironmonger* says that petroleum stoves have superseded the old portable stove to burn a prepared fuel made of charcoal, without a chimney. Numerous efficient devices are there in use for warming by hot water or steam by the use of gas or petroleum as fuel. Some of these are simple, portable, and comparatively inexpensive to run.

—The fish torpedo, which can do everything but speak, will be cast into the shade by the mole torpedo, an engine of war just patented by an officer in the Austrian army. The new invention claims to be a miner of the most formidable description, which can burrow in the earth or under a wall, and then either explode at once or wait until ordered to do so by its master.—*N. Y. Sun.*

—There has been a striking example of man's ingenuity in England. Several years ago salt deposits were found near Middlesborough at a depth of 1,200 feet, but all efforts to make it an industrial success failed until recently, when wells were sunk, and in them two tubes are placed, one within the other, so that an angular space is left between them. Into the circular space water is poured, which dissolves the salt, and the brine thus formed and subsequently pumped out yields about one hundred and sixty tons of salt a week when evaporated.

PITH AND POINT.

—"You can't get ahead of me," said a stupid mean man to a doctor. "I wouldn't care to," retorted the physician, "for I don't like cabbage."—*N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.*

—A philosopher says, "Live your life in such a way as to show a contempt for wealth." That's "us!" We want our daily life so intermingled with wealth, as it were, that familiarity will breed contempt.—*Rochester (N. Y.) Express.*

—A new cashier in a Pittsburgh bank is Mr. Drum. It does not follow that he has two heads, but that confidence men will find him hard to "beat."—*Pittsburgh Telegraph.* It may be hoped that he will not prove a snare Drum.—*Detroit Post.*

—Answers to correspondents—Lilly M. S., "Would you be so kind as to give me a receipt for a baked plum pudding?" Certainly, Lilly, certainly. Send on your baked plum pudding, and we'll send you a receipt for it by return mail. Could you send a three-cent stamp to cover postage?—*Texas Siftings.*

—"Willyim, my son," says an economical mother to her son, "for mercy's sake don't keep on tramping up and down the floor in that manner—you'll wear out your new boots. (He sits down.) There you go—sitting down! Now, you'll wear out your new trousers! I declare, I never see such a boy!"—*Chicago Herald.*

—"What d'ye leave that door wide open for?" exclaimed the gentleman in the office to the intruding peddler. "Oi thought, surr," was the quick reply, "that ye moight want to kick me down stairs, and Oi wanted to make it convanient for ye, surr." The gentleman was so taken aback that he bought two apples for five cents, passing off a bad quarter in the transaction.—*Boston Post.*

—Young Podgers struck up an acquaintance with a nice girl on the State road the other day, and he promised himself a whole salvo of kisses when they should enter the Hoosac Mountain. What was his disappointment when the brakeman came through and lighted the car lamps before reaching the bore! Podgers says the tunnel is a blankety-blank humbug, and the sooner it is filled up the better! The idea! he says, of squandering millions on such a mean fraud as that!—*Boston Herald.*

—When you have a male bore, who hangs to you tighter than a nickname, how blessed it is to see a lady come in! Ninety-nine bores out of a hundred—and only a kick will meet the case of the hundredth—will get up and go when a lady enters. Blessings therefore descend upon her head! Woman is indeed the best friend of man. But—horrid thought!—how in Heaven's name is a fellow to get rid of the woman, if she happen to be—and sometimes she is—an unconscionably worse bore than the male bore she unseated?—*N. Y. Graphic.*

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

—Prof. Lemaire reports the discovery of rich and extensive coal and iron mines in Albania, on the shores of the Adriatic.

—In Germany no building may be erected near an existing windmill at a less distance than twelve times the height and breadth of the building, otherwise the owner of the mill may claim damages for obstruction of wind.

—The vaulting ambition which o'erleaps itself is illustrated in Lyons, where the manufacture of black silk has been ruined because the manufacturers resorted to adulteration to such an extent that consumers gave over buying silks.

—A Roman writer in the Paris *Voltaire* says the only devoted friend the Pope has is his brother, the Cardinal Pecci, who tastes of all the food prepared for the Pope who, fearing poison, awaits its action upon his brother before he partakes.

—Probably one of the costliest garments extant is a coat made for an East Indian native merchant now deceased. It was made of the finest silk, hand embroidered with gold lace, and studded with real pearls. It cost 8,000 rupees, or nearly $3,500.

—Austria has adopted the system of postal savings banks. In Germany the depositors receive a card divided into twenty squares, and each time they deposit a certain very small amount they receive a stamp, which is placed on one of the squares. When the card is full they exchange it at the bank for a certificate of the amount deposited. By this system the very smallest sums are saved.

—Queen Victoria has at length consented to admit that "she is growing old," for the new Egyptian medal that she recently distributed represents her with the face of 1882, and not of 1842, as it has appeared on stamps, coins and medals. In her own time she has distributed medals for six Indian campaigns, three for South African affairs, and one each for the Crimean, Chinese, Abyssinian and Ashantee conflicts.

—Louis Blanc's wife was ignorant of French, imperfectly acquainted with her own language, the German, and incurably consumptive, and he was more than fifty when he married her. But he prided himself on her beauty, and spoke of her as resembling the Empress Josephine. She was the daughter of his landlord during his residence in London, and won his affection because, while dusting his room, she respected his papers, and allowed his table to remain in all the litter that he loved.

—One would scarcely expect, says the London *World*, to meet any one in these days who had been the intimate friend of Madame Stael, much less of Mme. Recamier. Did they not say that, no [illegible] of her [illegible] as the original?); yet until the other day there lived at Lyons an old lady who had been the friend of both during the revolution, when she was a young girl. Her name was Lacine, and she was a sister-in-law of Camille Jordan, and she died in her 105th year.

—The gradual emancipation of the slaves in Brazil has not only permitted the country to prepare itself for the adoption of free labor, but its influence on immigration has also been most marked. From 1864 to 1872 the average yearly number of immigrants was under 9000. In 1872 a law was passed in favor of gradual emancipation, and from that date to 1879 the immigrants average very nearly 23,000 annually—almost three times the average before the enactment. The next two years showed nearly the same results; but then a notable increase was observed, and from the 1st of January to the 31st of December, 1881, 39,784 immigrants landed in Brazil.

Hard Knocks.

Every man or every woman that really amounts to anything has to go through a seasoning process. This process is by no means always agreeable, in fact is generally exceedingly disagreeable and very trying. We don't realize this in regard to others, but when it comes home to ourselves it is intensely significant. In novels and romances the harder the time the hero and heroine have, the more difficult and painful the situation they are placed in, the more agonizing their experiences, the greater is our pleasure, the intenser our interest, especially in the end they come out triumphant. It is one thing for us to stand on secure elevation and see our hero struggling with the lions, and it is quite another to change places with him and meet the glaring eyes of our savage foes, and feel their hot breath as they go for our vitals. Were we sure that we should come off victorious, then we might glory even in the darkest hour of our trial; but we remember at such times that the desert is strewn with the bleaching bones of travelers who have dared its terrors; that Alpine precipices have tempted many a fearless climber to an untimely end; that ocean caves are paved with the skulls of those who have gone down in storms, and ocean shores are strewn with wrecks of ships as gallant as ours. What we should remember are the army of those who have survived these dangers, the travelers who have come back safe from mountain peak or glacier, from desert and ocean wastes. And deeper than this, we should be saturated with the conviction that it matters little when or where the event overtakes us, which must soon or late overtake us all, so it finds us courageously, patiently, conscientiously doing the work given us to do, bearing the burdens laid on our shoulders, fighting the fight to which we are appointed, taking the hard knocks that are our portion.

In a general way we know that life is disciplinary, but in a particular way we somehow hope to escape the discipline, to be privileged characters, and not only evade the regular drill but evade also the punishment meted out to delinquents. Later we learn that those who escape such training and such punishment are really the unfortunates, the dwarfs, the underlings of fortune. A thousand times better go down to the bottom of the sea bravely fighting the elements than rot on shore in quiet haven; a thousand times rather be food for the lions in the arena than skulk and hide and live in cowardly fear.

The schoolboy wrestling with his tasks can not realize the value of an exacting teacher, the preciousness of being compelled to advance in his studies, the good of being kept in, and marked down and punched up till he does what he ought to do. And when school days are over he finds it equally hard to feel that poverty is good for him, that disappointment is the best thing that can happen to him, that bereavement and pain and shipwreck are beneficent, that the denial of his fondest hopes is for his soul's good; that in fact he is only a grown up schoolboy, still at school, and still in wisdom and kindness kept in, marked down and punched up till he does what he ought to do.

Hard knocks take the nonsense out of a man; they take away affectation, conceit, pretense; sometimes when these are all removed there isn't much left, but what is left is genuine stuff and not bogus; and what is really valued among men is the genuine stuff, whether it be tobacco, flour or gold—character, manhood or success. Hard knocks make a man feel his brotherhood with his kind. When we look on the surface of many lives all seems fair and smooth, but when we get down into the depths and understand the secret histories of those same lives, so smooth and fair on the surface, we find that "every human heart is human," that there is always a skeleton somewhere, that hard knocks have been received below the surface, that hunger in some one of its thousand Protean forms gnaws at every set of vitals, or desolation has its wastes there, or death has been busily at work, or noble aspirations have been quenched and remorse is wearing away the life. Sometimes we find, and most happily, a fixed faith in the Divine Goodness, a calm submission to the allotments of Providence, and a sound moral digestion which turns everything into the "nutriment of virtue." Such a soul when denied bread can say: "Now I know how feel the starving poor;" when its loved ones are snatched away by death, can sympathize with those who weep; when obloquy falls upon it, can share the woe of the prisoner and the pariah. "No chastening is for the [illegible] joyous, but grievous; nevertheless afterward" its [illegible] bear. Only He who suffered and was tempted in all points as we are can sympathize with us in our sufferings and temptations and help us in bearing them and escaping from them. We who would imitate Him in rescuing the perishing, in feeding the starving, in giving courage to the despairing and life to the dying, must not shrink from full preparation for this anointment.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

Higher Education.

Because the founders of our common school system were satisfied with an elementary course of instruction, there is a cetain class of parsimonious persons in every community who insist that no progress shall be made in providing for the education of the masses at public expense. Reading, writing, arithmetic and spelling were all that were embodied in the original curriculum of the common school, and there are plenty of men alive to-day who remember when the introduction of English grammar was considered an innovation, and denounced as such by the anti-progressive class. It may as well be admitted on the start that the original intention was to secure the community against the evils of illiteracy and provide a very rudimentary and scanty means of instruction in a few elementary branches, which never could be dignified by the term "education" after a person had mastered the whole course of studies.

At first the amount of money to be expended for the support of the common schools was very meager, and it required an equal amount to be raised by direct taxation to maintain a school of the cheapest kind for a few months in each year. The wages of the teacher were little above the wages of the common farm hand, and his qualifications corresponded with his wages. Sometimes the taxes were levied per capita, or a subscription paper was passed about in the neighborhood, and heads of families would subscribe for the instruction of so many pupils, according to their means. Later the State and the Federal Governments took hold of the matter, and provided liberally for making education free and universal. Then came rapid improvements in every respect. A higher order of qualification in the teachers was demanded and supplied; a better class of books was furnished; the school became practically free, and the time it was taught was more than doubled. The common school system in the United States has been an evolution and a growth from the smallest beginnings. Its progress has been astonishing, and its blessings to the people have been incalculable. Palsied be the hand that would strike at its efficiency or retard its advancement.—*Chicago Journal.*

—Break down the corn-stalks while they are frozen. It will save a great deal of vexatious work in the spring.

A Brave and Faithful Guardian of Our Home and Property Rescued from Imminent Peril.

A VERY popular and well-known member of our police force, who has performed duty twelve years at the Union R. R Depot, on Exchange Place, in Providence, R. I., gives his unsolicited testimony. Hear him:

"I have been dreadfully troubled with disease of the Kidneys and Liver during the past six months; at times I was so severely afflicted that I was unable to stand on my feet, as my feet and lower parts of my legs were very badly swollen; my urinary organs were in a dreadful condition, my blood was in a wretched state, and it had become so impoverished and circulated so poorly that my hands and feet would be cold and numb and so white as to appear lifeless. I could not rest nights, but was so distressed all over that I could not lie still in bed, but would keep turning and rolling from one side to the other all night, so that I would feel more tired and exhausted in the morning than when I went to bed. My condition became so serious that I was obliged to stop work, and for thirty days I was unable to be on duty. I consulted the best doctors, and tried the numerous medicines and so-called cures, but rapidly grew worse, and was in a sad condition every way when a long-time valued friend of mine, prominent in this city in a large express company, urged me to try Hunt's Remedy, as he had known of wonderful cures effected by it. Upon his representation I obtained two bottles of it and commenced taking it as directed, and greatly to my surprise in less than twenty-four hours I commenced to feel relieved. I was in an awful condition when I began to take Hunt's Remedy, and had no faith in it; therefore, when I found almost immediate relief, even in one day's use of it, my heart was made glad, and I assure you I continued to take it and to improve constantly from day to day. took it with me on my trip to Maine, for I was bound to have it with me all the time, and the result is that I improved speedily all the time I was away; and ever since my arrival home, which was several weeks ago, I have been on duty every day. I feel first-rate, and the swelling of hand, feet and legs have disappeared, and the terrible backache, which used to bother me more than all the rest, troubles me no more, and I sleep splendidly nights, and surely have very excellent and forcible reasons for speaking in praise of Hunt's Remedy, for it has made a new man of me. I don't know what I should have done without Hunt's Remedy: it is the best medicine that I ever took, and I very gladly recommend it to all who are afflicted with kidney or liver disease, or diseases of the urinary organs.

Respectfully, ISAAC W. FAIRBROTHER."



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are sent anywhere on trial to operate against all other Presses, the customer keeping the one that suits best. No one has ever dared show up any other Press, as Dederick's Press is known to be beyond competition, and will bale with twice the rapidity of any other. The only way inferior machines can be sold is to deceive the inexperienced by ridiculously false statements, and thus sell without sight or seeing, and swindle the purchaser. Working any other Press alongside of Dederick's always sells the purchaser a Dederick Press, and all know it too well to show up. Address for circular and location of Western and Southern storehouses and Agents,





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STRONG'S SANATIVE PILLS For the Liver [illegible]

STRONG'S PECTORAL PILLS [illegible] petite, good digestion, regularity of the bowels. A sure remedy for colds and rheumatism. **A precious boon to delicate females,** soothing and bracing the nervous system, and giving vigor and health to every fibre of the body. Sold by Druggists. For Almanacs and full particulars, address C. E. HULL & CO., Box 650, New York.

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STOMACH **BITTERS**

Invalids, broken down in health and spirits by chronic dyspepsia, or suffering from the terrible exhaustion that follows the attacks of acute disease, the testimony of thousands who have been raised as by a miracle from a similar state of prostration by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, is a sure guarantee that by the same means you, too, may be strengthened and restored.

For sale by all Druggists and dealers generally.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you.

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An Open Secret.

The fact is well understood that the MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT is by far the best external known for man or beast. The reason why becomes an "open secret" when we explain that "Mustang" penetrates skin, flesh and muscle to the very bone, removing all disease and soreness. No other liniment does this, hence none other is so largely used or does such worlds of good.

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Brother Gardner's Advice to Trustee Pullback.

"Am Trustee Pullback in de Hall to-night?" asked the President of the Lime-Kiln Club as the band ceased singing, and a window was lowered to let the smoke escape.

"He air, sah," was the prompt response as Brother Pullback rose off his stool.

"Please step dis way."

When the tall form and shining pate of the member had toed the mark before the desk, Brother Gardner continued:

"Brudder Pullback, I has received a letter axin' permishun fur you to wisit the town of Akron, O., an' deliber your celebrated address on 'De Rise an' Fall of De Rail Fence.' I has answered dat you will be dar' on time, your shoes greased wid coon's-ile, an' your froat in good shape fur a two-hour's speech."

Pullback trembled with emotion, and murmurs of admiration were heard from every corner of the hall.

"Befo' you sot out on dis journey," resumed the President, "I want to gin you a few words of fatherly advice. You will fur a time represent de cuil'd element of Detroit, an' you will be p'inted out as a well-known member of de Lime-Kiln Club. All your words an' deeds will be tooken notiss of, an' people will forget de size of your feet in deir anxiety to know whether you am second-growth hickory or basswood stained ober.

"Don't car'y de ideah dat you own all de co'ner lots in Detroit, an' am waitin' fur a sartin rise of 200 per cent. befo' sellin'.

"Don't take along any brass watch chain or dollar stoh diamond, an' de fust time you see anybody look twice at yer new plug hat take it off and brush de nap de wrong way on yer elbow.

"Doan' talk horse, religun, pollyticks, free trade nor poteckshun. What you doan' know on dose subjects would fill a big book, an' what you do know you can't half tell on account of your asthma.

"You will be offered de freedom of de city in a tin box. Accept it wid thanks, but pay fur yer beer an' cigars an' bring de box home to keep cold biscuit in.

"You will be escorted around by a brass band. Doan' sot wid your mouf open an' yer eyes rolling', as if it was de fust time ye eber heard anyfin' more numerous dan a hand-organ, but take it in like a man who has allus had a pianer in de house an' a full brass band across de alley.

"At de table eat wid yer fork, eben if you do jab yer tongue a few times. If it becomes necessary to blow your nose in public, do it solemnly and wid dignity, an' do yer wipe wid a handkerchief instead of yer elbow.

"In conversashun be pleasant an' courteous an' pliable. You will fin' men in Akron who doan' believe de Detroit whale can holler—dey must be sent down dar to convince 'em.

"Keep sober, car'y yer money in a pocket in yer shirt, an' seek to leave a good opinyun behind you. As you will have to git up at fo' o'clock to-morrer mornin' to cotch de airly freight train fur Toledo, you had best go home now an' practice on lookin' like an old trabeler while buyin' a railroad ticket."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Eating Matches.

Mr. Guggenheimer, of Avenue A, has put up $0.75 at the *Clipper* office, with a challenge open to all the world, to match him in his great feat of eating 1,000 pretzels in 1,000 consecutive quarter-hours. Mr. Guggenheimer is widely known as the champion pretzel-eater of Tompkins Square and he has never yet found his equal as a devourer of the convoluted delicacy of the socialist quarter. He generally takes an entire bakery every time he tries.——It is rumored in financial circles that two prominent magnates of Wall Street have wagered an even $200,000 on the result of a gastronomical feat shortly to be attempted in this city, One of the magnates referred to has bound himself to produce an unknown who will eat a brace of compressed yeast cakes every day, washing them down with water, for thirty-one consecutive days. The trial is to be made in the immediate neighborhood of a warm stove. Many side-bets have been made among the members of the Stock Exchange, and Broad Street is moved to its depths. It is, however, hinted that the whole affair is only an advertisement for a well-known manufacturing firm.——Mr. William Caper, the late gentlemanly and accomplished goat of Ninety-second Street and Eighth Avenue, was lately backed by his owner, Mr. O'Flanaghan, to eat thirty-two yards of gas pipe every day for a month. The goat went to his task with avidity, and ate even up to the last day, with genuine apetite. His task was finished with perfect ease, and had it not been for a slight indiscretion in the way of diet, indulged in to further show his phenomenal digestive powers, we should not have to chronicle the early demise of this ornament to the society of suburban New York. The rash animal unfortunately undertook, at the conclusion of his remarkable performance, to swallow the plumber's bill for the pipe. It choked him. The O'Flanaghan mansion is desolate, and the O'Flanaghan heart is heavy in the night watches.—*Puck.*

—An albatross will keep pace with a ship going nine knots an hour, for many hours, without moving his wings, excepting a slight feathering, varied as he wishes to rise or fall.

—The days of the "bit" (ten cents) and "long bit" (fifteen cents) are numbered in California. The five-cent nickel is the destroying cause.

HOME AND FARM.

—The popular sentiment that "any one can farm" is one of the greatest slanders on agriculture, one of the most serious hindrances to its prosperity, and a blight on its respectability.—*Iowa State Register.*

—Some agriculturists are now asserting that the construction of all our plows is radically wrong; that in the breaking-up of our soils the earth should not be inverted, but should be stirred to the required depth.

—Average hay in a barn mow, when solidly packed, will weigh a ton to 500 cubic feet. Solid timothy, well pressed, will go about 400 feet to a ton, clover hay about 600 to 700 feet, and light mixed meadow hay with red-top in it about the same.

—Old Folks' Hash: One teacup of cold boiled potatoes chopped fine; same of the ground meat; of boiling water half a teacup; add a lump of butter size of walnut, and salt and pepper if meat is not sufficiently seasoned. Heat ten minutes, and serve hot.—*Country Gentleman.*

—When color on a fabric has been accidentally or otherwise destroyed by acid, ammonia is applied to neutralize the same, after which an application of chloroform will, in almost all cases, restore the original color. The application of ammonia is common, but that of chloroform is but little known.—*Toledo Blade.*

—Delicate Indian Pudding: One quart of milk, scalded, two heaping tablespoonfuls of meal, cook twelve minutes, stir into this one tablespoonful of butter, then beat three eggs with four tablespoonfuls of sugar, one-half teaspoonful of ginger, salt to taste, mix all thoroughly, and bake one hour. Try it.—*The Household.*

—The curious New-Guinean method of plowing is effected by a row of men standing along the line of furrow, each with a hard, firm, sharp stake, which is thrust down by the "landside" until about a foot deep, when all simultaneously pry the mass over and break it up by plying their stakes up and down. Then they move on to another length.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

—The old National Agricultural Society is being revitalized at Washington. The old members claim that before the war they did excellent service in holding fairs, procuring the establishment of the present Agricultural Department, etc. An effort will be made to hold a fair next year. To this end a committee was appointed to confer with State Agricultural Societies for joint work. The National was organized in 1852.—*Washington Star.*

—When a calf or a cow is found breathing heavily without any other irregular symptom or any fever or redness of the eyes or parched muzzle, the trouble may be considered to arise from Probably the chest disordered stomach found suspended. In such cases it is best to give at once a dose of raw linseed oil—two ounces for a calf and ten or sixteen ounces for a cow. Usually abstinence from food will bring a cure in the course of a few days. Where there is any fever the medicine should be epsom salts in the same quantity, dissolved in warm water.—*N. Y. Times.*

Repair Shop on the Farm.

Every farmer who has any mechanical genius should have some place where in rough or stormy weather he can go in and make such repairs on his farm implements as his knowledge of mechanics will enable him to do well. If the farm be large and the farmer skillful, it pays to have a small building by itself, where not only carpenters' tools are to be found, but also a blacksmith's forge, with a few of the most important tools. The farmer who can turn his hand so as to use successfully both the carpenter's plane and the blacksmith's hammer, is truly fortunate, because it enables him to not only mend his farm implements during leisure hours in the winter, but it also enables him to repair a sudden break-down in the busy season, much quicker than he usually could if he had to depend on others living at a distance. It is not, however good policy for the farmer to turn his attention so much to mechanics as to neglect his farm; there is a point beyond which it is neither profitable nor good policy to go.

Farming should be the principal business of the farmer's life; to this occupation he should give his principal and his best thoughts; whatever other business he may engage in, he should treat as a side business, and never let it interfere with his principal business. He who lets the weeds grow while he is building a wagon, had better be without a repair shop, but he who only spends his leisure hours in repairing farm implements, will find his repair shop among his best investments.

On a farm where there is a family of boys the repair shop is a necessity, if the boys are to receive thorough instruction, and the farm is to be made attractive. The boy who is able to make his own sled feels an independence which is unknown to the boy who has never had an opportunity to become acquainted with the use of tools, and when he has a farm of his own the practice which the repair shop gave him, will enable him to readily make most of the repairs on the farm, and if he has leisure, make many new improvements. A repair shop should always be a building by itself, because if in connection with others, it increases the risk of fire, and makes the rate of insurance very much higher.—*Massachusetts Ploughman.*

—A certain Cuban dentist wears a dressing gown that came from New Haven. Here we have a live illustration of an Havana filler with a Connecticut wrapper.—*N. Y. Herald.*

Dress and Education

A little girl appeared at t infant school at Wanborough, Eng., ne day not long ago, in a dress whi had a narrow flounce at the bottom, reupon the door was shut in her facebecause, forsooth, the flounce offende against the rule that infants must come school "neat and plain in their dre" The child was told to go home and tell her mother that the flounce m be removed; but the mother had idea of spoiling the dress, and so h worthy husband, Mr. John Balchinlaborer, was presently haled before t justice on the charge of neglecting to send his child to school. In the end it was decided that the defendant ust either "take off the flounce" or fi another school, and on appeal the ucational department declared that had no power to interfere with the res of voluntary schools. It is unfortuate that the child should have lost so much schooling, but there is consolation in knowing that a check has be put on the frightful extravagance of the Balchin family in the matter of wearing apparel.

—The Virginia City *Enterprise* tells of a fight that recently occurd in that city between a cat and a hi of bees, in which the bees got decidey the best of it. The cat's attention w attracted by the bees, and, thinkin they were some new kind of game, dated viciously at them as they passed in and out of the hive. At last one day e bees got angry and poured out o the hive by the hundred, and darte for the fur of tabby. The cat rolled rself into a ball, and bit, spluttered and lawed with all her might, but with no ect, as the bees kept stinging as diligently as ever. After a time she was take away, and was a week recovering fro the effect of the stings. She can not persuaded to go near the hive any mor

—The cigarette has obtained a popularity among the school-boy of Philadelphia that has alarmed th authorites, and various plans for reform have been proposed. A principal f a grammar school estimates that seventy-five per cent. of the male pupils under his charge are smokers, against less than half that number before cigarettes came into common use. The onl measure thus far adopted is of a persuasive nature. A circular setting forth the hurtfulness of tobacco, and especially of bad cigarettes, has been placed in the hands of every boy, and pasted inside the cover of each text book.

The Tall Sycamore of the Wabash.

The special correspondent of the *Indianapolis (Ind.) Journal*, embodied in a recent communication the following from Hon. Daniel W. Voorhees: I conside St. Jacobs Oil a splendid remedy. I suffered from an affection of the back and kidneys with some rheumatism—in fact it was rheumatism of the back. I used St. Jacobs Oil and found it very efficacious. It gave instantaneous

THERE is an anecdote afloat which makes a tender appeal to every man who has had the toothache. We have read it again and again, with tearful eyes, because it brings up so many fond memories of the past. There are few moments in life which will compare with that exquisite one when, seated in the dentist's chair, you see flashing before your amazed eyes the forceps which are about to perform an urgent duty. At that time your birth seems to be the worst thing that ever happened to you. The beads of agony are on your brow, and the smiling operator is a double-dyed demon. When a gentleman on the parlor floor heard a terrible noise, a fall, a crash above him, he inquired if a murder were being committed in the house, and he was a great deal nearer the truth than he dreamed. But his friend quieted his alarm by saying, with a bland smile "Oh, don't be troubled; that is nothing. The doctor has got another man down and is persuading him to have his tooth out."—*Chicago Herald.*

Thousands of Letters.

The proprietors of that splendid strengthener, Dr. Guysott's Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla, have received thousands of letters praising their medicine. From the testimony of many ladies, the fact is proved that as a female medicine it excels all others. It never fails to relieve that sense of bearing down, that feeling of great bodily exhaustion, that depressed and gloomy state of mind incidental to dysmenorrhea.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, Feb. 24, 1883.			
CATTLE—Exports	$ 25	@$ 6	90
COTTON—Middling	...	@	10¼
FLOUR—Good to Choice	60	@ 7	00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	22⅞	@ 1	24¼
No. 3 Red	19	@ 1	20
CORN—No. 2	71¼	@	72¾
OATS—Western Mixed	49	@	52
PORK—New Mess	25	@ 19	50
ST. LOUIS.			
COTTON—Middling	...	@	9¼
BEEVES—Exports	75	@ 6	00
Fair to Good	40	@ 5	65
Texas Steers	75	@ 5	25
HOGS—Common to Select	50	@ 7	30
SHEEP—Fair to Choice	50	@ 5	25
FLOUR—XXX to Choice	20	@ 5	20
WHEAT—No. 2 Winter	16	@ 1	10¾
No. 3 "	06	@ 1	06½
CORN—No. 2 Mixed	52	@	52¾
OATS—No. 2	38	@	38¾
RYE—No. 2	56	@	61
TOBACCO—Lugs	50	@ 5	25
Medium Leaf	50	@ 8	00
HAY—Choice Timothy	00	@ 15	00
BUTTER—Choice Dairy	26	@	30
BROOM-CORN—Prime	4	@	4½
EGGS—Choice	25	@	27
PORK—New Mess	00	@ 18	25
BACON—Clear Rib	10	@	11
LARD—Prime Steam	10	@	11¾
WOOL—Tub-washed, medium	30	@	35
Unwashed	20	@	26
CHICAGO.			
CATTLE—Exports	90	@ 6	25
HOGS—Good to choice	20	@ 7	40
SHEEP—Good to choice	25	@ 5	25
FLOUR—Winter	00	@ 6	00
Spring	50	@ 5	00
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring	07¼	@ 1	08
No. 2 Red	10	@ 1	11
CORN—No. 2	55	@	56⅝
OATS—No. 2	39	@	39¾
RYE	61	@	66
PORK—New Mess	00	@ 18	10
KANSAS CITY.			
CATTLE—Native Steers	4 80	@ 5	30
Native Cows	2 80	@ 3	75
HOGS—Sales at	6 50	@ 7	15
WHEAT—No. 2	92⅝	@	94½
No. 3	88	@	89
CORN—No. 2 Mixed	43	@	44
OATS—No. 2	34	@	34½
NEW ORLEANS.			
FLOUR—High Grades	5 35	@ 6	35
CORN—White	64	@	65
OATS—Western	58	@	59
HAY—Choice	18 00	@ 20	00
PORK—Mess	18 75	@ 19	25
BACON—Clear Rib	10	@	11
COTTON—Middling	....	@	9¾

Another Life Saved.

Mrs. Harriet Cummings, of Cincinnati, O., writes: Early last winter my daughter was attacked with a severe cold which settled on her lungs. We tried several medicines, none of which seemed to do her any good, but she continued to get worse, and finally raised large amounts of blood from her lungs. We called in a family physician, but he failed to do her any good. We then called in a physician—a most skilful professor in one of our colleges—he said that she could not get well. At this time a friend who had been cured by DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS, advised me to give it a trial. We then got a bottle and before she had used it all up she began to improve, and by the use of three bottles was entirely cured.

THE toothless man ought to be a sweet talker, for all his words must of necessity be gum drops.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

***"Test a man's profession by his practice. Physician, heal thyself!" Physicians not only heal themselves with Kidney-Wort, but prescribe it for others for the worst cases of biliousness and constipation, as well as for kidney complaints. If you feel out of sorts and don't know why, try a package of Kidney-Wort and you will feel like a new creature.

THE man who was hanged at the yard-arm had his obituary under the head of "Ship noose."

"I'M *happy to say Dr. Benson's Skin Cure has cured my Eczema of the scalp, of four years standing.*" John A. Andrews, Att'y at Law, Ashton, Ill. $1 at druggists. Endorsed by physicians.

A COOPER-SHOP must be a sorrowful place. You always find the barrels in tiers.

"Female Complaints."

DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: *Dear Sir*—I was sick for six years, and could scarcely walk about the house. My breath was short and I suffered from pain in my breast and stomach all the time; also from palpitation and an internal fever, or burning sensation, and experienced frequent smothering or choking sensations. I also suffered from pain low down across my bowels and in my back, and was much reduced in flesh. I have used your "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Favorite Prescription," and feel that I am well.

Very respectfully,
DELILAH B. MCMILLAN, Arlington, Ga.

THE latest thing in homes—Husbands.—*N. Y. Journal.*

Cancers and Other Tumors

are treated with unusual success by World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y. Send stamp for pamphlet.

A MAN's mind is like his bed. It must be made up occasionally.

FOR weak lungs, spitting of blood, shortness of breath, consumption, night sweats and all lingering coughs, Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" is a sovereign remedy. Superior to cod liver oil. By druggists.

THE man who was "largely instrumental" was probably of a mechanical turn of mind.

"DR. BENSON'S Celery and Chamomile Pills for the cure of Neuralgia are a success."—Dr. G. P. Holman, Christianburg, Va. 50 cents at druggists.

A TELEGRAPH wire is like a mustache. It is of no use when it is down.—*N. O. Picayune.*

REDDING'S Russia Salve is the most wonderful healing medium in the world. Try it.

ONE way to give a man "a chance to rise in the world"—knock him down

Down in the House. "Rough on Rats." A board full of rats, roaches, bed-bugs. 15c. saw.—*N. Y. News.*

"BUCHUPAIBA." Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney Diseases. $1.

NO RESPECTABLE tailor ever pants for fame; it's something he never in-vests in.

A SLIGHT COLD, if neglected, often attacks the lungs. "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" give sure and immediate relief. *Sold only in boxes.*

IT is a very small potato, either in the vegetable or animal world, that is most likely to be mashed.

Personal!

THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with nervous debility, lost vitality and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above. N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty day's trial is allowed.

Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar

Has cured many people of coughs. Pike's toothache drops cure in one minute.

STRAIGHTEN your old boots and shoes with Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners, and wear them again. Sold by shoe and hardware dealers.

IF afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c.

TRY the new brand. "Spring Tobacco."

$66 A WEEK in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Addr's H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Me.

HAIR Whol sale and retail. Send for price-list. Goods sent C. O. D. Wigs made to order. E. BURNHAM, 71 State Street, Chicago.

BEST Book for Agents. Dr. Chase's Family Physician, $2. A. W HAMILTON & Co., Ann Arbor, Mich. Table of contents sent free. Terms liberal.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till Cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

BUGGIES Best work in the U. S. for the money. Enterprise Carriage Co., Cin'ti, O. Territory Given. Catalogue Free.

FREE! BY RETURN MAIL—A full description of MOODY'S NEW TAILOR System of DRESS CUTTING. D. W. Moody & Co., 31 W. 9th, Cincinnati, O.

AGENTS WANTED for the Best and Fastest-selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., St. Louis, Mo.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Me.

ILL Catalogue of 2000 Books free to any address. *Agents Wanted.* Nat'l Book Co., 73 Beekman St., N. Y.

Sure Cure for Epilepsy or Fits in 24 hours. Free to poor. DR. KRUSE, 2844 Arsenal St., St. Louis, Mo.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address True & Co., Augusta, Me.

ST. JACOBS OIL



THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN.

CURES
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica,
Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache,
Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises,
Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites,
AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle.
Directions in 11 Languages.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO.
(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

The Musical Success OF THE SEASON.

MINSTREL SONGS, OLD AND NEW.

Nearly 100 of those world-famous PLANTATION SONGS and POPULAR MELODIES that have made the fortune of Minstrel Troupes, and of which Ditson & Co. hold the copyrights of a large number.

More true, original, pleasing, melodies may be found in this volume than in any other extant.

Of course Foster leads the van, and his

OLD FOLKS AT HOME

cannot be excelled. This statement, however, will be questioned by many, who prefer:

Old Kentucky Home.	Or	Oh, Susannah!
Old Dog Tray.		Old Uncle Ned.
Old Dan Tucker.		Old Cabin Home,
Farewell, Lilly Dear.		Dixie Land,

Or the more modern nonsense songs of the Jubilee order, Gospel Raft, or Cross Roads.
In the Morning by the Bright Light,
Or the truly beautiful
Lily Dale, Mocking Bird, or Twinkling Stars.

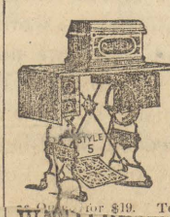
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Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass TARE BEAM.
JONES, HE PAYS THE FREIGHT.
Sold on trial. Warrants 5 years. All sizes as low.
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JONES OF BINGHAMTON,
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NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY

This "New Queen" sewing machine for $28. Other styles in proportion. LIMITED UNTIL we get an agt. here. High arm, latest and best improved; sells at home for strictly $45 cash. Superior to any on the market; warranted 5 years. Satisfaction guaranteed. Sent on test-trial plan when desired, with best Ruffler, Tucker and set Hemmers, beside regular outfit. Clubs of three $2 off each machine; clubs of five $3 on each. Also a first grade Singer No. 3 with same outfit for $19. Testimonials and illustrated circulars free. Address

WANTED "SPY of the REBELLION," the great Chicago Detective. ALLEN PINKERTON, now ready. Don't waste time on slow books. For liberal terms and exclusive territory address, QUICK, KANSAS CITY PUB. CO., 100 W. 9th St., Kansas City, Mo.

STANDARD IRISH READINGS AND RECITATIONS.—Best pieces in prose and verse. 25 cents. Any newsdealer or bookseller.

KIDNEY-WORT

THE GREAT CURE FOR

R-H-E-U-M-A-T-I-S-M

As it is for all the painful diseases of the KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS

It cleanses the system of the acrid poison that causes the dreadful suffering which only the victims of Rheumatism can realize.

THOUSANDS OF CASES

of the worst forms of this terrible disease have been quickly relieved, and in short time

PERFECTLY CURED.

PRICE, $1. LIQUID OR DRY, SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

Dry can be sent by mail.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Burlington Vt.

Acts at the Same Time on Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.

KIDNEY-WORT

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

AGENTS Make ENORMOUS profits selling our Perfection Coffee Pot.



Absolutely indispensable to every family. Choice territory free. No boxing or freight charges. One Agent made $175 the first week, another $40. Write at once for full particulars. Sent free.
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PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 100

SEEDS I grow them myself and test them before selling. They are fresh and reliable, don't buy any seeds from second hand dealers. Write for my splendid Illustrated Almanac Catalogue. FREE. H. W. BUCKBEE, Rockford, Ill.

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CATARRH Bronchitis, Asthma, and all Diseases of the Head, Throat & Lungs surely cured. BOOK SENT FREE. LOUIS TURNER, M.D., 823 Washington ave., St. Louis.

AN ENGLISH VETERINARY SURGEON AND CHEMIST, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, one teaspoonful to one pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter-stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

MAKE HENS LAY

ENGINES (Traction & Portable) for Farm, Saw Mill & Plantation. For prices, etc., write THE AULTMAN & TAYLOR CO., Mansfield, O.

$225 A MONTH—AGENTS WANTED—90 best selling articles in the world; 1 sample free. Address J. A. Bronson, Detroit, Mich.

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THE BANNER.

"Long may it wave
O'er the land of the free
And the home of the brave,"

FOR $1.50 A YEAR, ALWAYS IN ADVANCE

Only newspaper published in the Thirty-First Judicial District.

J. M. Stockton, Clinton Stockton.

STOCKTON & SON,
EDITORS & PUBLISHERS.

Paul Bremond writes this citizenship that depot grounds, right of way, and as much of the sinews of war as we can conveniently surrender will induce his road to come to this place. An effort is being made to comply with Mr. Bremond's proposition.

We clip the above from the Rusk's special corrispondent of the *Galveston News*. Had not the citizens of Homer better take some steps to put themselves in a condition to make proposition to the S. & E. T. R. R? Delays are sometimes dangerous.

Bell Baker Supt. of the board of education, rules that a county cannot use the interest accruing on money received from the sale of school lands, that the interest accuring from such sales should be invested in State or U. S. bonds and the interest on that investment may be used.

The legislature seems to be very much exercised just at this time over a prohibitory law As to the intemperate use of whiskies of all kinds being a great evil there can be no doubt, but the important question as to whether a prohibitory law would remedy the evil is one of grave doubt. A law on the statute of the state not enforced is worse than no law, and have we not enough of such to be a disgrace to the state?. The pistol law is one that is greatly needed, and look over the state today and see in how [illegible] ourselves any more in regard to the execution of a law prohibiting the sale of whiskey, than one prohibiting the carrying of pistols. The best prohibitory law to be passed in regard to sale of whiskey, and no question could be raised as to the constitutionality of it, and that is a law similar to the one passed for the benefit of the ten-pin alleys, and it would be just as effective. Put a tax of one thousand on every saloon in the State, and by that means the law will be made to contribute to respectability of the business. The stakes would be up so that it would require a respectable amount to engage in the business. By that means no man's liberty is taken, and he can feel so independent drinking whiskey at one dollar per drink.

Relics Of The Past.

The Tennessee State library contains some valuable relics, among which is a piece of the flag surrendered by Lord Cornwallas to Gen. Washington at Yorktown, October 19, 1781; Daniel Boon's musket, Gen. Jackson's cup, and the sword of Col. Du Puystes, a British officer under Col. Furgason, captured at the battle of King's mountain in 1780. In a case with many other things, is to be seen a limb in the shape of a walking stick, said to be cut from a beech tree sixty feet high and four feet thick, on which is plainly visable to this day the following inscription:

D. Boon cilled a Bar
on TREE in year 1760.

When during the late blizzard, a lady in a Montana stage-coach began to show symptoms of freezing to death, the driver put her out on the roadside and taking her baby laid whip to the horses. The mother roused from the fatal stupor, ran after the coach for a mile: the violent exercise set her blood again in motion; and the driver's use saved her life.

How to win back a false Lover.

Claudia.—No Claudia, we can not recommend any sure way of winning back your recreant lover unless you confide to us the secrete of your separation. You intimate that he was about propose marriage, but there you stop. Tell us all. Perhaps the sight of those horrid pimples on your face disheartened him. If so all is not yet lost for Swayne's Ointment for skin diseases will speedily restore your beauty and with it your lost lover.

Fits, Epilepsy,

OR

FALLING SICKNESS,
PERMANENTLY CURED—NO HUMBUG—BY ONE MONTH'S USAGE OF DR. GOULARD'S CELEBRATED INFALLIBLE FITS POWDERS.

To convince sufferers that these Powders will do all we claim for them we will send them by mail, **post paid** a **FREE TRIAL BOX.** As Dr. Goulard is the only Physician that has made this disease a special study, and as to our knowledge thousands have been **PERMANENTLY** cured by the use of these **POWDERS.** We will **GUARANTEE A PERMANENT CURE** in every case or **REFUND YOU ALL MONEY EXPENDED,** All sufferers should give these Powders an early trial, and be convinced of their curative powers.

Price, for large Box, $3.00, or 4 Boxes for $10.00. Sent by mail to any part of the United States or Canada on receipt of price, or by express C. O. D.

Address,
ASH & ROBBINS,
36 0 Fulton St, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Consumption

POSITIVELY CURED.

All sufferers from this [illegible] MPTION POWDERS. These Powders are the only preparation known that will cure Consumption and all disease of the THROAT and LUNGS—indeed so strong is our faith in them, and also to convince you that they are no humbug, we will forward to every sufferer by mail, post paid, a FREE TRIAL BOX—We don't want your money until you are perfectly satisfied of their curative powers. If your life is worth saving, don't delain giving thease POWDERS a trial as they will surely cure YOU.

rice; of large Box, $3.00 or 4 Boxes for $10. Sent any part of United States or Canada by mail on receipt of price.

Address,
ASH & ROBBINS,
369 Fulton St., Brooklyn, N. Y.



HOMER
LIVERY & FEED STABLE

R. P. Scoggins. R. L. Haynes.

SCROGGINS & HAYNES
Proprietors.

Horses fed and well attended to First class buggies and good horses kept to accommodate the traveling public. Good care taken of stock left in our charge.

☞ Parties arriving at Lufkin and wishing conveyance to Homer can notify us and we will accommodate them with First-class teams and buggies.

Stable on South side of public quare, Homer, Texrs.

Notice.

Dr. A. Weeks holds a note against made payable to C. W. Weeks, and due on the 1st day of Jan. 188 We have offsets against said notior its full face value, and we warn all persons against trading for the me as we will only settle with D Weeks which we are ready to. Respectfully

McMikle & Bro.

Brawley Fairie Angelina County, Texas. Feb the 15th 1883.

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BANNER.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
AT
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Dr. J. H. Chapman,

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☞ Offers his professional services to the citizens of Angelina county *Bills payable at Homer.*

Dr. J. R. Manning,

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☞ Offers his professional services to the citizens of Homer and vicinity.

Will be found at the [illegible] ready, day or night Charges [illegible] erate.

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LUFKIN, - - - TEXAS.

☞ Will practice medicine in Lufkin and vicinity

Due attention will be given to chronic diseases.

Calls will be answered promptly at all hours.

Dr. T. S. Spivey,

(Late of Vanderbilt University.)

☞ Tenders his professional services to the people in the west part of the county.

Residence and office at Orange McCarty's.

C. A. CHAMBERS.

RAIL ROAD AGENT,

Miami, - - - Angelina County.

☞ All Cotton and Goods Shipped to Him will receive prompt attention.

Selman Hotel,

T. J. SELMAN, Proprietor.

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☞ The old Hadlburgh, Two-Story Hotel Building is now well furnished and being run in First-Class Style.

Good accommodations, and a large Sample Room for Commercial Travelers.

LIVERY STABLE

In connection with the Hotel. Everything kept in good order, and proper attention given to stock generally.

Hostler on at all hours.

Denton Hotel,

Lufkin, Texas.

Centrally located, fronting the R. R. Depot, with large and comfortable rooms, we feel that we are prepared to accommadate our friends and the traveling public.

The table supplied with the best the market affords.

Call on us when you come to the City.

Kauffman & Runge,

Cotton Factors and Buyers,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS'
Wholesale Grocers,
And IMPORTERS of

COFFEE
—and—
LIQUORS.

GALVESTON, - - TEXAS.

To Business Men

There is no place in or out of the town, freight and time considered, as they are in Houston.

The fact has been fully established that Cotton is received more promptly, handled quicker, at less expenses and with better results in Houston than anywhere in the State.

A personal inspection of my stock and manner of doing the Cotton Business will more than confirm the above assertions. Please favor me with a call when you visit Houston.

Wm. D. Cleveland,
Wholesale Grocer & Cotton Factor,
HOUSTON, TEXAS.

R. D. CHAPMAN.

(Of Woodville)

Representing
THE COMMERCIAL INTERESTS OF
Wallis, Landes & Co.
WHOLESALE GROCERS
—and—
IMPORTERS,
GALVESTON, TEXAS,

will visit the merchants in this section regularly and asks their impartial consideration of himself and the trustworthy house he represents.

Felix Schram,

—IMPORTERS OF—

MUSIC

—AND—

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS,

Knabe, Mathusek and Hale Pianos,

AND WOODS ORGANS.

☞ Pianos and Organs sold on Installments.

169 Tremont Street,
GALVESTON, TEXAS.

Wm. B. King D. A. MacRae, W. S. Davidson.

King, MacRae & Co.,

IMPORTERS
—and—
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
LIQUORS
—and—
WINES,

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22nd Street, Near Strand,
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D. HERMANN,

GENERAL
COMMISSION MERCHANT.
—Dealer in—
COUNTRY PRODUCE,
GAME,
CHICKENS,
EGGS, ETC.
Corner Center and Mechanic Sts.,
GALVESTON, TEXAS.

EMERSON
—AND—
GOLD STRING
PIANOS,

—are the—

LEADING INSTRUMENTS
IN THIS STATE.

☞ Send for price lists to

Thos. Goggan & Bro.

GALVESTON, TEXAS.

B. F. DISBROW,

General Manufacturers' Agent,

—And Dealer in—

Mill and Plantation SUPPLIES,

Agent for

Henry Disston & Sons' Mill saws & files
N. Y. Belting and Packing Co.,
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Schieren's Leather Belting
And Lace Leather.

A Large Stock of Belting and Mill Supplies constantly on hand.

FILES, PUMPS, PIPING,
BRASS GOODS, &c.

Tremont Street,
GALVESTON, TEXAS.

Central Hotel,

J. H. DAVIDSON, *Proprietor,*

Corner Market and 24th Streets,

GALVESTON. - - TEXAS.

TRANSIENT BOARD, PER DAY, $2

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"Listen to the mocking bird"

Holland's Restaurant is the place to go to get a good meal at any hour.

Mr. Alfred Chesnutt and wife have returned from their visit.

Go to Mantooth & Bonner's and get a Spring suit of cloths.

This week has been one of sunshine, and every thing is looking beautiful.

The County court, which has been in session about nine days, has adjourned

"The early bird catches the worm". go *now* and get your garden seeds from W. R. Kerr & Co., at Homer or Lufkin.

There are several persons afflicted with "bad" cold, but with that exception, the health of the county is good.

Mr. Wm. Chesnutt, who has been quite sick, is able to be around town again.

Spring is opening beautifully, and farmers are commenceing to "turn new leaves" in earnest.

The BANNER returns thanks to Mr. R. L. Haynes for assisting us to make up the mail last week. Lee is a splendid penman.

☞ Go to Manning & Rush's for all kinds of furniture. Cheap!!

Small-pox is causing no excitement here at all, but in many places people have left their homes and the highest excitement prevails.

Go to Mantooth & Bonner's for drygoods, groceries, hardware, fine liquors cigars, tobacco, etc., etc.

After all the rains that have fallen, Homer is still high and dry, and we are more than ever convinced of the fact that "There is no place like Home-r

For fresh drugs go to Dr. Manning's drug store. He keeps a large stock of fresh drugs, toilet soap, perfumery, and every thing usually kept in a first-class drug store.

Mr. Tommie Granbury is now deputy sheriff. Tom is one of our model young men, and will make an efficient officer.

Mr. S. A. Haygood has been receiving some very nice goods of all kinds this week, which he is selling very cheap for cash.

Mr. Chaney has been in the upper part of the county, for several days, but is now at his office.

☞ I. J. Moller is receiving a well selected stock of ready-made clothing, dry goods, groceries, hardware, farming implements, etc., which he is selling very cheap.

Mr. Frank Robinson returned on last Wednesday from Jasper, and has now gone on his way to Houston. That's biz Frank, work 'em up.

We need a correspondent in every settlement in the county, and thus let others know what progress you are making in farming, building, etc.

We learn that Mr. James Davis will open his school on Monday next. Jim is one of the most enterprising young men in Homer, and we bespeak for him great success as a teacher. He has our best wishes.

We learn that a lady from Nacogdoches is making up a school here. We wish her success.

We learn that Mr. James Nesbert, or a man suiting his description, applied to the Masons of Victoria Lodge for assistance.

Mr. H. L. Stegall killed two very fine deer last week. After shooting one of them it ran into town where "Tige," the BANNER dog, caught and held it until assistance reached him, and now Tige has taken the "big-head" and has moved to where Col. Denman is Justice.

Died—At Homer, on the 26th day of February 1883, Hiram Brown, in the 75th year of his age.

Another link broken in the chain that binds us to the historic past. Capt. Brown was flag bearer at the battle of Nacogdoches. He was much loved by all—a man of strict integrity and unspoted honesty and veracity. He was buried by the members of Homer Lodge No. 254 A. F. & A. M.

Peace to his ashes.

Soldier, rest! thy warfare o'er,
Sleep the sleep that knows no breaking;
Dream of battle fields no more,
Days of danger—nights of waking.

We will sell more goods for the same amount of money than any body. Give us a trial one and all and be convinced. We will carry a large stock of goods from now on"

E. E. Hall & Co.



Mantooth & Bonner.

DEALERS IN

All kinds and Qualities of

DRYGOODS & GROCERIES

We make a specialty of Gent's furnishing Goods, including ready-made Clothing for Men and Boys

WE Are receiving all kinds of the latest Spring Goods, including Farming implements of every description.

As to the LATEST STYLES of Ladies & Men's HATS, we ar Hadquarters.

When you want fine Shoes for Ladies or Gentlemen, you have only to examine our stock, when you will always purchase without examining farther.

WE Can and will sell Cheaper than the Cheapest.

LUFKIN, - - - TEXAS.

DONT FAIL

TO CALL ON THE ABOVE

firm for Whiskies, Cigars Etc.,

FOR WE KEEP THE FINEST,

BOTH AT HOMER AND LUFKIN, AND MR. **H. D. Weaver** AT LUFKIN and MR. **Tom C. Mantooth** AT HOMER, WILL TAKE PLEASURE IN WAITING UPON YOU AT ANY TIME BETWEEN 4 A. M. and 4 P. M, EXCEPT SUNDAY.

FIRST CLASS
RESTAURANT & BAKERY
BY
H. L. HOLLAND.

Meals served at all hours, and every care taken to make guests comfortable.

All kinds of fancy baking done on short notice.

Is always prepared to serve his costomers in any style from a ten cent cup of coffee to a wedding feast. Give me a trial, and be convinced that I understand my business.

☞ Highest market price paid for country produce. ☜

HOMER, TEXAS.

THE SHOFNER HOUSE.

Lufkin. - - Texas.

R. L. SHOFNER, PROPRIETOR.

The table always supplied with the best the market affords, and no pains will be spared to make our guests feel themselves at home. Charges as low as the lowest. ☞ Give us a trial.

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DEALERS IN

Staple AND Fancy Groceries,

HARDWARE, STOVES ETC.

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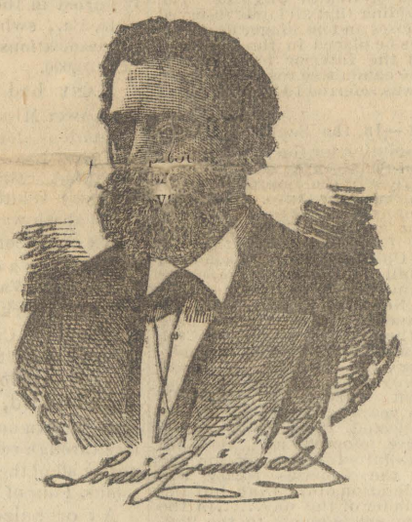
TINWARE,

—BOTH AT—

HOMER AND LUFKIN, TEXAS.

ALL CHEAP FOR CASH.

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The Leading Pianos of the World

LOUIS GRUNEWALD'S

NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA.

SOLE AGENT FOR

T. C. Fisher Pianos,

JUSTLY CELEBRATED ALL OVER TEXAS FOR TONE AND DURABILITY.

ORGANS, of the best Manufactures.

MUSIC & MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Send for Circular. ADDRESS, LOUIS GRUNEWALD,
NEW ORLEANS, La.

First-Class Black-Smith Shop,

—BY—

G. W. HAYGOOD,

HOMER, - - - TEXAS

☞ Where you can get all kinds of Black-smithing done to Order at ROCK BOTTOM PRICES, for Cash.

Farm Work a Specialty.

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THE BANNER.

STOCKTON & SON, Publishers and Proprietors.

HOMER, - - - TEXAS.

NEWS AND NOTES.

A Summary of Important Events.

CONGRESSIONAL PROCEEDINGS.

FEBRUARY 19.—In the Senate, Mr. Jackson presented the credentials of his colleague, Mr. Harris. Read and filed. The President laid before the Senate a memorial of the Iroquois Club, of Chicago, Ill., praying Congress to accept the Illinois and Michigan Canal with a view of making it the national waterway to the Mississippi River. The bill granting a pension to Major-General Warren was agreed to. The Senate will hereafter meet at ten o'clock a. m. Mr. Vest announced that he would ask consideration of the resolution for a committee to investigate the Yellowstone Park matter as soon as the Tariff bill was disposed of. After an executive session, discussion of the Tariff bill consumed the remainder of the session.....In the House the Sundry Civil bill was reported and referred to Committee of the Whole. The report in the contested case of Cook vs. Cutts, of Iowa, declaring the contestant entitled to the seat was submitted and laid over. Among the bills introduced was one to reduce duties on articles imported into the United States fifteen per cent. after July 1. Resolutions were offered calling for correspondence relating to the Hawaiian sugar treaty, the treatment of Jews in Russia, the distribution of the surplus money in the Treasury among the several States for the maintenance of schools and the payment of debts, and the Signal Service. Under the call of committees for motions to suspend the rules, Mr. Kelley, from the Committee on Ways and Means, moved to pass the bill to reduce internal revenue taxation. After debate the motion failed—yeas, 162; nays, 97—not the requisite two-thirds in the affirmative.

FEBRUARY 20.—In the Senate, the House bill for entending the time for filing Alabama claims was passed with amendment. Consideration of the Tariff bill was resumed, and after disposing of various amendments the bill was passed—ayes, 42; nays, 19. Mr. Logan called up the Army Appropriation bill, so as to make it unfinished business for to-morrow .....In the House, Mr. Hiscock, from the Appropriations Committee, moved to go into Committee on the Sundry Civil Appropriation bill. He thought the bill would not occupy more than two or three days and said it would be followed by the Deficiency bill. Mr. Calkins, from the Elections Committee, gave notice that he would, as soon as the Sundry Civil bill was disposed of, ask action on the various election cases on the calendar. Mr. Kelley said, recognizing the importance of the passage of the Appropriation bills in time for action by the Senate, he would not antagonize them, but as soon as they were disposed of he would again press consideration of the Tariff bill, in hope of reaching a result. The House went into Committee of the Whole on the Sundry Civil Appropriation bill. General debate was dispensed with, and the bill was read by paragraphs for amendment. A point of order against the clause authorizing the Secretaary of the Treasury to purchase additional real estate in San Francisco for the storage of bullion was sustained. Several amendments were offered and ruled out on points of order. An amendment to the clause appropriating $100,000 in aid of State and local Boards of Health was lost. The amendment providing that all lands reserved for military purposes and no longer desirable for such purposes be placed in the hands of the Secretary of the Interior for sale was pending when the committee rose. The River and Harbor bill was referred to Committee of the Whole.

FEBRUARY 21.—In the Senate Mr. Garland offered a resolution for the appointment of a committee of Senators to examine into the work in progress for the improvement of the Mississippi River below Cairo. A resolution calling for information as to whether the State Department had taken steps to invite the mediation of European powers to settle matters between Chili and Peru was laid on the table. The bill appropriating $25,000 for the erection of a monument at Washington's headquarters at Newburg, N. Y., was passed and after an executive session the Senate proceeded to the consideration of the Army Appropriation bill. The amendment increasing the number of staff officers and providing that they shall not remain on duty in Washington more than three years gave rise to discussion and was rejected. Several committee amendments were adopted and the bill passed. The resolution providing for the termination of the fisheries treaty was adopted. Consideration of the Utah bill occupied the remainder of the day.....In the House the Senate amendments to the Pensions Appropriation bill were concurred in. A conference report on the Post-office Appropriation bill was submitted, stating that the conferees were unable to agree, the chief point of difference being the item appropriating $185,000 for special mail facilities, and a new conference was ordered. The Sundry Civil bill was taken up in committe and a bitter and accrimonious debate ensued on a motion to strike out the clause authorizing the detail of officers for sevice in the Signal Corps. The motion was defeated.

FEBRUARY 22.—In the Senate the resolution for a committee to examine and report upon the methods of improving the navigation of the Mississippi River below Cairo was adopted, when the Senate proceeded to consider the Naval Appropriation bill. The provision relating to wooden ships was altered so that no more than twenty per cent. of what a new vessel would cost could be spent for repairs. The amendment appropriating $1,000,000 to complete the four double-turreted iron-clads was adopted. The other committee amendments were agreed to.....The House passed the bill creating three additional land districts in Dakota. The Army and Fortification Appropriation bills, with Senate amendments, were received and referred. Conference reports on the Indian and Consular Appropriation bills were concurred in. The House then took up the Sundry Civil bill in committee and the amendment reducing to $222,000 the appropriation for the Geological Survey was lost—82 to 86. An amendment repealing the pre-emption laws was adopted.

FEBRUARY 23.—In the Senate the Naval Appropriation bill was taken up and an amendment appropriating $200,000 to build an experimental gunboat was ruled out of order, as were some other sections which contemplated new legislation. After a few unimportant changes the bill passed. The conference report on the Consular and Diplomatic Appropriation bill was agreed to. Consideration of the Utah bill was resumed and a long debate was occasioned by an amendment prohibiting women from voting in any Territory. A roll-call finally showed no quorum, and the balance of the session was spent in a vain effort to bring in the absentees .....In The House the "Pound" rule, setting apart one hour each day for the consideration of any measure called up by committees to which there shall not be five objections, was adopted. Senate amendments to the Army Appropriation and Fortification Appropriation bills were non-concurred in and conference committees were appointed. The resolution calling for correspondence regarding the treatment of Russian Jews was adopted. Consideration of the Sundry Civil bill was completed in Committee of the Whole, the Yellowstone Park lease being practically invalidated by the adoption of an amendment offered by Mr. McCook.

PERSONAL AND POLITICAL.

The Civil-service Commissioners recently selected by President Arthur are Dorman B. Eaton, of New York; John M. Gregory, of Illinois, and Leroy D. Thoman, of Ohio.

THE following is the new Cabinet of the French Republic. Ferry, Prime Minister and Minister of Public Instruction; Challemel Lacour, Foreign Affairs; Waldeck Pousseau, Interior; Martin Fouillet, Justice; Charles Brun, Marine; Meline, Agriculture; Herisson, Commerce; Cochery, Posts and Telegraphs; Raynal, Public Works; Tirard, Finance, and General Thebaudin, War. The new Ministry was Gazetted on the 22d. It is stated that the French Admiral at Madagascar Station has been ordered to suppress vigorously any attempts to resist the rights of France on the island.

COLONEL R. A. PACKER, a well-known railway manager of Pennsylvania, died at Jacksonville, Fla., a few days ago, leaving $10,000,000 or more.

THE death of James Gamble, ex-Judge and Congressman, was announced at Williamsport, Pa., recently.

SUSAN B. ANTHONY has sailed for Liverpool, Eng.

IN the French Chamber of Deputies Prime Minister Ferry recently explained the programme of the Ministry and solicited the confidence of the country. He said the Government's first care would be to satisfy the wish of the Chamber by applying the law of 1834, under which Princes would be deprived of their military posts. The Government thought nothing more was necessary for the present. The Republic was not endangered, and in the event of conspiracy, would have ample power to protect itself by rights inherent in all governments without infringing upon the essential liberties of the people.

CRIMES AND CASUALTIES.

THE ice gorge at Alton, Ill., broke on the 22d causing some damage at that point. A great deal of soft ice floated down the river, taking little more than a foot rise with it. The Ohio continued falling. A slight decline was reported at Cairo. At Arkansas City the rise continued and the situation was growing worse. No important change was reported at Memphis. Southern Illinois and Indiana were still suffering great loss, the waters showing little signs of abatement.

F. B. LEWIS, a hack-driver of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, was arrested by post-office inspectors recently for robbing the mails at the depot. He made a full confession, and returned $2,400.

AT a political meeting at Thrasher's Corners, Ont., a few days ago, sixteen men were injured by the giving way of a floor.

THE United States war steamer Ashuelot was lost in Chinese waters the other day, eleven of the crew being drowned. Paymaster E. N. Whitehouse, of Chicago, Ill., was on board.

DONALD S. PEDDIE, who was recently buried in the Potter's field at Philadelphia, Pa., swindled religious and charitable associations in Edinburgh to the amount of $130,000.

MANY bad breaks were reported in the Lower Mississippi levees on the 23d and plantations along the river were inundated. The river was far above the danger line at Memphis. Great distress was prevailing along the White and Wabash Rivers, though the Wabash was receding slowly.

AN engineer and fireman were killed on the 23d in a collision at Spring Wells, O., on the Fort Wayne Road.

THE barkentine L. Taylor was wrecked off Cape Flattery, in the Pacific Ocean, on the 23d, and the Captain's wife and son were lost.

AT Milford, Mass., thirteen children were thrown out of a sleigh which struck a tree through reckless driving, recently and nearly all of them were picked up unconscious. Four of them were seriously injured.

AN organized mutiny occurred in the penitentiary at Jeffersen City, Mo., on the 23d, during which a convict set fire to a lot of straw in the collar factory. Four convicts were badly burned and several hundred thousand dollars' worth of property destroyed. The citizens turned out generally, and being supplied with arms from the arsenal, assisted in guarding the 1,300 convicts. Attempts were made to escape, but unavailingly.

IN the trial of Craft, at Grayson, Ky., for the murder of the Gibbons girls at Ashland, the jury on the 23d returned a verdict of guilty and the prisoner was sentenced to be hanged May 25.

A SUIT recently commenced in Boston, Mass., to recover a stolen bond has led to an exposure of the theft of $600,000 in securities from a safe deposit institution last year. A prominent physician of Philadelphia, Pa., is charged with having in his possession $80,000 of the booty.

AT a lumber camp near East Tawas, Mich., one teamster recently severed the head of another with a blow from an ax. He was promptly hanged with log-chains. It was said that a riot subsequently occurred, in which several men were killed.

TREASUER GRITZ, of Madison County, Nebr., on seeing that he had not been re-elected, has fled. His books show a discrepancy of $25,000.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE estate of the late Edwin D. Morgan, of New York, is estimated at $6,000,000. His will gives his widow $500,000 in bulk and the income from $1,000,000. Personal legacies amount to $936,200, and bequests to charities over $795,000. The income of the residue of the estate goes to a grandson bearing the same name.

WASHINGTON'S birthday was generally observed throughout the country, and in many cities in Europe.

IT is said that C. P. Huntington, of the Southern Pacific Road, has purchased for $15,000,000 Morgan's Railroad in Louisiana and Texas and the Morgan steamship lines, and will ask Congress to amend the bill for the consolidation of trans-continental roads.

A SINGULAR and fatal disease among swine had appeared in Winona County, Minn., lately, where it was said to have swept off over three hundred.

AT the Vulcan iron-works in Carondelet, Mo., where one thousand men had for three months been on a strike, the fires were started up a few days ago with non-union men.

A STORY was afloat at San Antonio, Tex., the other day that three locomotives were lost in a game of poker at New York between railroad kings, and that they were transferred to the Texas Road, controlled by the winner.

JOHN G. DONAHOE has brought suit at Milwaukee, Wis., for $20,500 against Charles D. Nash, President of the Newhall House Company, on the ground that the latter failed to reconstruct the building after knowing its unsafe condition.

FOURTEEN Roman Catholic Bishops in France have been summoned before the Council of State for publishing the Papal decree placing certain treatises of education on the index expurgatorius.

THE railroads were running trains into the Cincinnati depot on schedule time on the 23d.

IT was estimated on the 23d, that pension payments between that date and July 1 would amount to $40,000,000.

THE business failures in the United States and Canada for the seven days ended on the 23d numbered 230, against 244 for the seven days preceding.

THE Canadian Pacific Railroad has sent out the first through train for freight to Winnipeg, Manitoba.

THE total railway construction of main lines during the year 1882 was 11,343, or about 2,000 more than in 1881.

THE banks of Austro-Hungary and France have reduced the rate of discount.

MORE than $1,120,000 has been sent to the German flood sufferers through a single house in New York City.

IN a Boston (Mass.) court, J. C. Knowles has obtained judgment for $2,000 against a saloon-keeper for selling liquor to a young son of the plaintiff, from which he became intoxicated.

W. T. ALLEN & Co., wholesale grocers of Chicago, Ill., have made an assignment of their partnership and individual property to Bradford Hancock. It was thought the liabilities would reach $400,000.

A SUBSCRIPTION has been opened in Berlin, Germany, for the relief of sufferers by the Ohio River floods.

A CLANDESTINE Masonic organization in Connecticut is said to be conferring degrees up to the thirty-third, in one or two evenings, for ten dollars.

THE furnace of the Wampum Iron Company, at Wampum, Pa., has been closed by the Sheriff. The failure was said to have been brought about by the recent financial difficulties of Kloman Bros., Pittsburgh.

THERE was great excitement at Tucson, Ariz., the other day over an alleged remarkable silver discovery twenty-five miles south of there, in the Santa Rita Mountains. Half a million was said to be in sight on [illegible].

NUMEROUS earthquake and volcanic eruptions are reported as occurring in Italy lately.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

IN the United States Senate on the 24th the Legislative Appropriation bill was passed. In the House the bill passed to prevent importation of adulterated tea. Majority and minority reports on the Mississippi River improvements were submitted. The Sundry Civil bill passed. A telegram was read announcing that 3,475 feet of the Government work at Plum Point had been carried away. The report on T. T. Major's claim to a seat as contingent member from Dakota, charging him with misrepresentation, was adopted.

THE news from the Lower Mississippi was far from cheerful on the 25th. The works on the levees was being interrupted by disagreements between laborers and contractors. The flood at Cairo had reached the highest point ever known. Trouble, suffering and want were following the flood throughout the Wabash and Ohio River bottoms.

THE mill of the St. Joe Lead Works at Bonne Terre, Mo., were destroyed by fire on the 25th. Several hundred hands were thrown out of employment and property valued at a quarter of a million dollars was consumed.

THE resignation of Lieutenant Commander Gorringe, U. S. N., has been accepted.

KERR, the embezzling clerk of a Chicago banking house, was reported arrested in Australia on the 24th.

A PRUSSIAN Lieutenant of Uhlans, having been dismissed the service, committed suicide.

THE French Chamber of Deputies has given the Government a vote of confidence.

HARRINGTON, the imprisoned Land Leaguer, has been elected member of the British Parliament for Westmeath.

THE Missouri Free-Trade League was organized at Kansas City the other evening. Ex-Governor Phelps was elected President.

THE New Albany (Ind.) Relief Committee announces that no more aid is needed from abroad.

REAR ADMIRAL CLITZ has ordered an inquiry as to the cause of the loss of the United States war ship Ashuelot.

THREATS have been made to blow up the Kremlin Palace at the time of the Russian Czar's coronation.

THE President, Cashier and bookkeeper of the wrecked city Bank of Jersey City, N. J., have been taken to the Penitentiary.

SEVEN inmates of the Western Lunatic Asylum, at Staunton, Va., were fatally poisoned recently, the medicine having been tampered with by patients.

NATHAN S. BENNETT has been arrested in New York City for buying at about one-seventh its value $14,000 worth of jewelry stolen from ex-Senator Christiancy.

SOUTHERN GLEANINGS.

S. J. Kulinski, a watchmaker of Charleston, S. C., is the son of a Russian nobleman, who owned two villages. The young man left home before he became of age, and was made an American citizen. The Czar Alexander II. issued a pardon for leaving the empire, and Kulinski now petitions the reigning Czar for the right to sue for his estates. The document will be sent to President Arthur, to be forwarded to the American Minister at St. Petersburg.

Articles of incorporation of the United States Loan and Trust Company, of Hot Springs, Ark., were filed in the office of the Secretary of State recently, the capital stock being $100,000. The object of the company is to borrow or loan money, construct bridges, build railroads, do insurance business, etc.

John Q. Rutledge, author of "Dreamy Eyes That Haunt Me Still," and numerous other songs, died in Memphis, Tenn., a few days ago.

S. D. Houston, Tax Collector of Lawrence County, Ala., was robbed by highwaymen of $3,300 on a lonely road a few days ago. The robbers also took Houston's horse.

General Augur has taken steps to have Fort Duncan removed half a mile down the Rio Grande at Eagle Pass, Tex., in order that its guns may cover the Mexican Railway bridge, as desired by General Sherman.

At Tracy City, Tenn., a shooting affray occurred at a wedding, a few days ago, between James Berty, groom, and William Eller, father of the bride. The latter objected to the match, and for that reason the ceremony was being performed in the former's house. While it was in progress the father appeared upon the scene, and he and the groom exchanged four shots. Eller then fled and the wedding proceeded.

A fire at San Marcos, Tex., the other day destroyed Pige's mill and cotton gin, with ten bales of cotton and a large amount of small grain. Loss, $25,000, with no insurance.

A well-known stock raiser of La Salle County, Tex., reported a few days ago that cattle were dying by hundreds in that county from the effects of the late cold weather. Water holes were filled with dead animals and every hour added to the mortality. Several parties who recently purchased cattle at high prices to embark in the business would be bankrupted, as they were unprepared to feed and shelter animals, and had not the means to bide the time necessary to recuperate.

The failure of Yearger, Pety & Co., dry goods, Raleigh, N. C., has been announced. They expected to pay all their creditors in full.

Rufus Butler, of Glasgow, Scotland, went to Dallas, Tex., a few days ago in search of his son, who was kidnapped five years ago and brought to America. Mr. Butler had spent five years of time and a great deal of money in the effort to find his son, but without avail. He was much discouraged, but will not abandon the search.

Two wood-choppers named Frank Blake and Sam Webb had a difficulty near Belmont, Ky., a few days ago, about a job of work they had on hand, when Blake struck Webb a fearful blow in the face. Webb then seized an ax and sent the blade into the base of Blake's skull, and the latter's death was expected. Webb escaped.

Dinah Snell, a colored woman aged 102 years, who resides at Cynthiana, Ky., was granted some money recently by the County Court, and two negro women, on hearing of it, garroted the old woman and beat her nearly to death in a vain effort to get the money from her.

At the recent sale of trotters at Cynthiana, Ky., sixty-one head were sold at an average of $376. Martha W. sold for $2,050; Halskin, $1,500; Ethan Wilkes, three years, $1,100; yearling Wilkes, $1,500; two Mambrino Wilkes, $1,100 each.

In the recent shooting match at Louisville, Ky., between Dr. Carver and Bogardus, 100 birds, thirty yards rise, the former won by one bird, the score being 83 to 82.

The giving way of a trestle leading up to Raccoon Bridge, on the East Tennessee, Virginia & Georgia Road, near Atlanta, Ga., the other day demolished about twenty cars, killed R. Tidwell, engineer, and Charles Walker, a negro brakeman, and dangerously wounded two passengers.

The derailing of a freight engine drawing seven cars at the Short Line Junction, South Louisville, Ky., lately, threw all the cars on the main track, tore away part of the depot platform, damaged the water-tank and splintered the seven cars. The Knoxville Branch and Nashville trains were delayed until a track was laid around the wreck. No one hurt.

Tom Lamb, a negro desperado who admitted having killed seven men, was fatally shot at Fort Worth, Tex., recently.

Henry Watterson, editor of the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, by invitation of the Democratic members of the Tennessee Legislature, delivered an address in Nashville the other night on tax reform and tariff.

Within nine miles of Memphis, Tenn., Daniel Townsend and his wife, Minerva, while sleeping, were shot and slain a few days ago by Alexander Hill, a youthful farm hand, who slept in the same room. He fled in his night clothes, but was captured.

The contract for building the walls along the creek at Hot Springs, Ark., has been let to the second lowest bidder, an Arkansas contractor. The bid was $72,000. A Government engineer, who prepared the plans for the work, says it will cost $95,000 to accomplish it as the Government desires it done.

One of the most celebrated murder cases in Texas was closed the other day by the Court of Appeals affirming the decision of the lower court that Andrew J. Walker must endure imprisonment for life. He murdered Green Butler, a prominent stockman, near Galveston, in May, 1882.

THE TARIFF BILL AS PASSED BY THE SENATE.

A Washington special to the Chicago *Tribune* of the 22d gives the following summary of the Senate Tariff bill:

The bill repeals all internal-revenue taxes except those whisky and beer tax and the tax upon bank circulation, making a total internal-reduction, compared with last year's business, of $41,536,295.

The tariff portion of the bill abolishes all charges for what are known as packages and the cost of inland transportation. This, it is estimated, will reduce the expenses of importation under the existing law about five per cent. The general changes made by the Senate as compared with the existing law are in the direction of lower rates. To this there are comparatively few exceptions. There are even fewer exceptions if the comparison is made with the bill reported by the Tariff Commission. There have been a large number of articles added to the free list.

The principal changes in the various schedules as compared with the existing law are as follows:

SCHEDULE A—CHEMICALS.

Chemicals were reduced by the Tariff Commission from twenty-five to thirty per cent. over existing rates. The changes made by the Senate have been in the direction of further reduction. Phosphates and fertilizers have been placed upon the free list. Reductions have been made upon nearly all drugs and dyes. The only exception is the increase made upon the extract of sumac, to satisfy the Virginia sumac industry. The exceptional increases in the schedule are the restoration of lead products, zinc and spelter to the old rates. The rest of the chemical schedule was reduced. Bi-chromate of potash was reduced to three cents, and aniline dyes to thirty-five per cent. ad valorem. These changes are important to dyers and cotton manufacturers. A large number of chemicals now dutiable are placed upon the free list by the Tariff Commission, and this number was considerably increased by the Senate. There was, however, an increase of the duty on saltpeter of one-half a cent a pound.

SCHEDULE B—EARTHENWARE AND GLASSWARE.

The rates remain practically as reported by the Finance Committee, with the exception that common window-glass was reduced half a cent a pound. The rates of the committee were about five per cent. less than the rates reported by the Tariff Commission, and were intended to be equivalent to the present rates. The Tariff Commission increased them on account of the abolition of the duties on packages and inland transportation. The Tariff Commission increase was 15 per cent. ad valorem. The Senate reduced it to 10 per cent. and abolished the charges and inland transportation which, the committee claimed, will make the rate of duty about five per cent. less than the existing law, the reduction being entirely in the effect of the abolition of the duty on packages and inland transportation.

SCHEDULE C—METALS.

The rates adopted by the Senate are, in some important particulars, considerably lower than the rates reported by the Tariff Commission. Iron-ore remains at the same rates—50 cents a ton—as fixed by the Tariff Commission, which is about the present rate. Pig-iron, wrought and scrap iron are reduced from $7 to $6.50 per ton; wrought scrap-iron from $8 to $6.50; steel rails from $28 to $15.62 per ton; bar iron is reduced on the average about one-quarter cent per pound; Russia sheet-iron is reduced from three cents to two cents per pound; sheet-iron is reduced on an average of one-quarter cent per pound; tin plates are reduced from one and one-tenth to one cent per pound; cotton ties remain unchanged; wire rods, iron and steel, the basis of barbed-wire are substantially unchanged; wire, steel and iron reduced an average of one-quarter of a cent per pound. The rate on all steel below five cents per pound in value is fixed at 40 per cent. ad valorem. This is an advance of 10 per cent. on Bessemer blooms and on all the lower grades of steel which under the present law are admitted as "steel not otherwise provided for." This statement of the increase, however, requires explanation. The Treasury Department has assessed 45 per cent. on this class of steel as manufactures of steel not otherwise provided for; the United States Circuit Court in New York has decided that this steel must come in simply as steel not otherwise provided for, at 30 per cent. ad valorem. The increase of 10 per cent. therefore, in the Senate bill is a reduction of five per cent. on the practice of the Treasury, but an increase of five per cent. over what the United States Court says the law is. This, really, is a practical decrease over the existing law, the present rate being two and one quarter per cent. per pound on all enumerated steel valued at less than seven cents per pound. The rates on steel above five cents per pound, and not above seven, are as under the present law. On steel valued at seven to nine cents per pound there is a reduction of three-fourths of a cent per pound over the present law; above nine cents per pound in value, a reduction of one-half a cent per pound. Steel in forms not specially provided for remains at 30 per cent. ad valorem, the present rate. The non-enumerated classes of manufactures of iron and steel are fixed at 35 per cent. On all various enumerated forms of manufactures of iron and steel the rates adopted by the Senate are substantially those of the Tariff Commission, which are an average reduction of 20 per cent. below the present rates.

SCHEDULE D—WOOD AND WOODEN-WARE.

This schedule remains about the same as the existing law. This schedule, in which a reduction would have benefited the farmer, is maintained at existing rates for the benefit of the lumber barons.

SCHEDULE E—SUGAR.

The reduction of sugar below No. 13 Dutch standard in color is about 18 per cent., or 45 cents a pound. This would be a reduction of the revenue from sugar of $8,443,000. The reduction on sugar above No. 13 Dutch standard is about 28 per cent. of the present rates. This is a larger reduction above than on those below.

SCHEDULE F—TOBACCO.

The notable change in the tobacco schedule is the increase on tobacco used exclusively for wrapping, known as the Sumatra tobacco, from 75 cents to $1 per pound.

SCHEDULE G—PROVISIONS.

Most of the articles in this schedule remain unchanged. Barley and malt are reduced five cents a bushel. Rice is raised a quarter of a cent a pound. There is a slight increase on oranges and lemons, and bananas are put on the free list. There is a large reduction in dried fruits, figs, raisins and sweet-meats. Oatmeal is reduced one-half cent per pound. Chocolate and chicory are reduced.

SCHEDULE H—LIQUORS.

The notable change is an increase of the duty on champagne of $1 per dozen quarts, and a corresponding increase in pints.

SCHEDULE I—COTTONS.

There is a reduction of an average of about 35 per cent. ad valorem on the present rates. There is a general reduction upon all articles, excepting fine hosiery, cotton laces, embroideries, insertings, lace window-curtains, and cotton velvet. These articles are all increased from 35 to 40 per cent. ad valorem.

SCHEDULE J—HEMP, JUTE AND FLAX.

Raw hemp is increased from $15 to $20 per ton and jute-butts put on the free list.

SCHEDULE K—WOOLENS.

The clothing and combing wools are reduced about 10 cents on wool below 30 cents in value and 12 cents on wools above 30 cents. Carpet wools are reduced one-sixth of the amount of the duties from three cents to two and one-half cents for wool below 12 cents in value, and from six to five cents for wools above the specific duty. Woolen goods and all manufactures of woolen are reduced on an average to 35 per cent. ad valorem. The reduction on carpets is at least 25 per cent. over the present rates. All wool dress goods are given a new description, and the rates are increased one cent a yard above present rates. This is the only increase in this schedule. It is made ostensibly to encourage the manufacture of this class of goods as a new industry.

SCHEDULE L—SILKS.

The rates are reduced to 50 per cent. ad valorem from 60 per cent., the existing rate.

SCHEDULE M—BOOKS.

Books are reduced from 25 to 15 per cent. ad valorem. Books in foreign languages are put on the free list. Blank books and paper are reduced to 20 per cent ad valorem.

SCHEDULE N—SUNDRIES.

The reductions generally average 25 per cent. Coal was put at 75 cents. per ton, the existing rate; salt reduced 20 per cent below the present rates, with a proviso that salt used in packing meats and fish shall be free, and the duty shall be remitted on salt used for curing purposes. This makes salt almost free, except table salt. The rate on hats and bonnets is reduced about 33⅓ per cent.

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THE BANNER.

STOCKTON & SON, Publishers and Proprietors.

HOMER, - - - TEXAS.

"MY BABY."

Who comes, on little, pattering feet,
Each night a weary man to meet,
And in a voice as music sweet
Calls "Papa?"

Who clambers on my knee or chair,
And pats my face, or pulls my chair,
And is without respect or fear?
My Baby.

Whose cheek of mingled pink and white
Is like the morning's rosy light?
Whose bright eyes shine like stars at night?
My Baby's.

Whose tiny teeth are little pearls?
Whose pretty little flaxen curls,
While mamma round her finger twirls,
Like little tendrils on a vine,
Around the parent tree entwine?
My Baby's.

Who lies all night in slumber deep,
Or sweetly smiles amid her sleep,
As though of Heaven she had a peep?
My Baby.

Who wakes as cheerful as the morn,
And hails with joy the day's return,
Each day some pretty way does learn?
My Baby.

Who sheds a sunlight o'er our home,
And helps each virtue there to bloom,
Gives brighter hope for days to come?
My Baby.

For whom ascends my daily prayer,
That God who has us all in care,
A little one may bless and spare!
My Baby.

—*Prof. Charles W. Pearson.*

RANDIE'S ADVENTURE.

Everybody is telling a tale just now, so I do not see why I should not try and contribute my mite; more especially when—as it happens in my case—there is something really worth telling. Perhaps it is really a horrible tale; but many years have elapsed since the circumstances about to be recorded occurred; and although every incident is painted indelibly on my mind, some of the nervous horror with which I used to think of it has passed away. It is better so; yet long as I live I never can entirely blot the recollection from off my brain, whereon at one time every act was written in letters of fire. But without any more preamble I will begin and let facts speak for themselves, telling my tale in the best way that I can—just as it really happened.

There was a party of us sitting in our cosy dining-room—three girls and three boys—busy preparing texts and decorations for merry Christmas, which was nearly on us, it having got to Christmas Eve. Our father was a country doctor, and we were not at all rich; but we were healthy and strong, and a merry party—eight of us in all—two younger ones being upstairs in the nursery. We were laughing and chatting, when the door opened, and mamma joined us. Mamma had not been well lately, and the cold seemed to tell on her very much. Roy, our eldest brother, ever polite, drew a chair near the fire for her.

"Thanks," she said, smiling gratefully; "I am not going to stay. I have come to see which of you can spare the time to go to Farmer Longton's for me."

"I will, mother," replied Roy, readily. "I seem to be the only idle one here."

"You are wanted elsewhere," said mamma, "or I know I could have depended on you. Your father requires you in the surgery; there is more dispensing to be done than he will manage alone."

Roy made a comically wry face and walked off. His services were often in requisition, and he was ever ready to be of use. He little thought how thankful he would afterward have cause to feel for being summoned away just then.

"Well, Matilda and Janet," exclaimed mamma, "are you ready for a walk? It is not so far, and if you do not start soon you will have the dark come on you. I am quite uneasy about the turkey they promised to send; moveover, there is a bottle of medicine for old Job."

"We can not go, really, mamma, dear," replied Matilda, raising her fair face and golden head from the text, "For unto us a Son is born," which she was elaborately illuminating in gorgeous colors. "We are, as usual, all behind time now. The turkey will arrive *sans doute*—you are generally nervous—and Bankes can leave the physic stuff on his way home. We really can not spare the time."

"No; impossible!" joined in Janet.

"And Ethel has a cold," deliberated mamma. She was not annoyed at her daughters' refusal to go, because she saw the necessity for keeping to their decorations. She only wondered what was to be done. The nurse girl in the nursery was fully engaged, while our general servant, as she was called, was up to the eyes in work.

"I think I shall have to go myself," declared our mater, all of a sudden. "There seems nobody else—Randolph's throat is sore, and Ernest is too young. Yes; I will put my things on."

"You, mamma—you!" we exclaimed all round. "Oh, you must not. Papa will be angry. Matilda or Janet will sacrifice their work sooner than let you risk your health."

"Willingly," they exclaimed.

"No, my dears," replied mamma. "You are very kind; but I think, well wrapped up, a brisk walk will do me good. Ernie shall accompany me—he will be quite a companion. We shall be back before dark."

"Let me go, too, mamma," petitioned I, eagerly. "My throat is quite well; it is, indeed, and I hate being coddled up like a girl. Besides, it is such a treat going with you; such a rare one, lately."

Mamma hesitated; she did not like to refuse. She scarcely thought it wise to accede. I saw my chance.

"I am quite as well as you are," I said, courageously; "and I am sure papa would like me to go and protect you." Ah, me! how little I knew when I spoke thus what need there would be for my help. Even mamma smiled, amused at my boyish manliness—I was only eleven, and the most delicate one in the party.

"Wrap up, then, Randie—well, too. Get your papa to give you the bottle for Job, and we will start. Mind, Janet, and have tea ready at five." Janet was the housekeeper; a very clever and important one for her age, too.

A few minutes later, warmly equipped, mamma, Ernie and I started. Ernie was not five, but generally speaking quite a little man in his way; but snow had fallen, and then the ice had taken it, frosting it in ruts and lumps and bumps just as it chose. It was hard walking, and after several falls Ernie discomposed us by beginning to cry. We were walking along a solitary country road. With the exception of a covered cart and two pedestrians we met no one. Sometimes there were more people about, but that day it struck me as exceedingly lonely.

"I think Ernie had better return," said mamma, just as we were turning off the high road down a narrow lane to Greengage Manor. "I have not much further to go. Randolph, you can take care of him." I rebelled against the decree. It was very stupid of Ernest to be so babyish.

"He can walk," I said, grumblingly; "and I want to go on with you. He ought not to have come."

"My hands are so cold," sobbed Ernest, "and my feet hurt so; but I don't want to go back."

"Take my muff, poor little fellow," exclaimed mamma. "I quite wish we had not come. How dreary and lonely everything looks. I had no idea people would be staying in their houses like this, or I think we should have followed their examples."

We had reached a pile of out-buildings, dreary enough in all conscience, without a soul near; but the house was beyond, just round the corner and there would be light, warmth, and a hearty welcome there from good Farmer Longton, or his stout, cheery wife.

"I believe they are out," exclaimed I, suddenly, as we rounded the dreary pile of buildings. "There is no one to be seen, and no smoke coming from the chimney." What made me so observant just then, I can not say, unless my senses were all sharpened by our cold and lonely walk. Mamma was just about to answer, when Ernest caught his foot against something and fell, crying bitterly. There was nothing to be done but to lift him up and start homeward again, and this I none too willingly prepared to do.

"There's a good Randolph," encouraged mamma, "take him home and get warm both of you."

Directly mamma was out of sight I picked Ernest up and tugged along with him. He was a strong child, and I a delicate one; but I wanted to hurry so that I could return to mamma. I felt unaccountably uneasy about her. Luck befriended me that day. I had scarcely gone a yard on the highway, when I heard a gig close behind, and, turning, saw papa.

"What are you two youngsters looking so cold about? and why, Randolph, are you carrying Ernest in that way?"

"He was so cold and cross," I replied, not caring to enter into any explanations, for fear I should be taken home too. "Will you lift him up near you, papa? I have an errand at Greengage Manor."

"Your mamma should not have sent you, Randie—especially with Ernest. However, execute your commission speedily, and you will not be much behind us. It is lucky I was just called to Jephcott's."

He drove away. I never stood to watch them, but ran as hard down the lane as I could. Panting and breathless, I again rounded the dreary pile of buildings, and walked slowly the length of them to the farmhouse door. Greengage Manor was built in the shape of the two lines of a triangle, the door just in the middle, where it verged to a point. I looked about for mamma. Had she gone round to the front? There was a slight space for a path at the end of the farm—between it and a coal place. I was just about to make for it, when I saw that the back door was just ajar. Of course, she had gone through there. A strange feeling of fear and dullness was on me—a feeling I had never experienced before. I could not tell why or wherefore, but I was beginning to feel very uneasy. The stillness was so profound, the want of life so depressing—not even the dog Dash bounding as usual to meet me. There was something very strange somewhere. Was it in myself, or in my surroundings? I walked to the door and knocked at it—not loudly, because it was not, I supposed, required; rosy-cheeked Nancy would hear the first tap and answer it. Moreover, my fingers were numbed with the cold so that I could scarcely hold anything. No one came. Oh, that suspense; I listened for voices; surely I could catch mamma's; but no, there was nothing—not one sound. It was most singular. Were they all in the front? But where was Nancy? She was not milking the cows, for there was no one in the shed as I passed by. Suddenly a moan—faint and indistinct, yet plainly distinguishable to my listening ear—made me start. Oh, was it mamma? Frightened almost to death, yet brave for her, I walked in. The first object I stumbled over was poor Dash, quite dead. My heart stood still. I could not move. Who had killed him? and what for? Oh, where was mamma? I must find her. I tried to call out, and could not; my tongue clave to the very roof of my mouth. My feet likewise were spell-bound—immovable. How long I stood thus I can not say, but the moan recalled me to my senses. Suppose that was our dear mother in need of help. How could I stand there and let her cry out? I must go and see. Leaving the kitchen, I stole into the next room; and then what an object met my view! No mamma was there; but Job, the man-servant, the faithful, working friend of the Longtons, was there, tied, bound, gagged, in a chair; not sitting up, but lying on the floor, a quantity of blood streaming from a wound in his head. I stooped over him and spoke, but he gave me no answer. He was unconscious, nearly dead perhaps. I endeavored to lift him up chair and all, but it was more than I could manage. What was I to do? Run away and fetch help? Could I, dare I cross that lonely yard again? Should I not be caught and murdered, too? Still, as it was, my life was evidently in peril, and mamma, oh! where was she. I was on the point of flying, when my ears caught the sound of a heavy footstep on the stairs. Another, and yet another after it. Terrified and dismayed, sudden courage came to me. I could not fly. I had not strength, but I crawled under the sofa and lay there. It was a couch more than a sofa, covered with washing gingham, a valance hanging down nearly to the floor. The men, three in number, entered the room. Strong, brutal fellows, as I could see while lying in breathless peril there, though I do not believe that I was as frightened at my fearful position then as I grew afterward. It takes the mind some time to realize acute danger.

"The old farmer and his wife are a long time coming," said one fellow, sullenly. "You'd better have taken my advice and waylaid him on his road home." "Ugh, ugh," laughed another—such an ugly laugh as I had never before heard—"jeopardized our lives for naught. Here we have them safe enough. No help can possibly come. Bill, you fire at the master, and I will gag the missus."

"I'll shoot 'em both," replied the one called Bill, "dead men tell no tales. We'll collect their money quickly, and make off. This fellow here"—giving poor Job a kick with his thick boots—"is as tenacious as a turtle about his life. It's lucky that I gave him a settler, or there's no telling what he'd 'ave done."

"Well, leave un alone," now grumbled the man who had first spoken. A surly enough fellow, yet not without a feeling of compunction, as was evidenced by his stooping down over the prostrate man, and looking intently at the wound in the head.

"He'll bleed to death if t's not stopped," he said, after a pause, "and then there'll be another to swing for. If I'd a known as there wor going to be murder done, I'd never a come. Lend us a 'kerchief, Bill."

"Not I, you soft thing, Bob; we thowt as we'd brought a man wi' us to help in this job, but lawk if you're only a chicken you'd better'n go home. No risks, no spoils; eh, Dick?"

"That's my motter," agreed Dick. "But we'd best get out; they'll happen come on us, instead of us on them." And they walked out. My breath began to come a little more freely—just for the instant. I had no hope or thought beyond. As for my mother, all thought of her had, I verily believe, fled.

"Where is there some soft stuff to bind this fellow's head?" said the man who stayed behind, and whom one of the others had addressed as Bob. "I dun no as I need mind, and yet he fought us all so pluckily that I feels a sort of admiration for him."

This was spoken aloud, and might have been addressed to me, for the surly-looking fellow stood facing the couch, glaring at it. I was nearly stifled, and when a minute later he walked toward me, I had hard work to prevent myself from screaming. Compunctious as were his feelings for Job, I had no hope he would bestow the same forbearance on me. I was conscious—an eye-witness, and moreover had not called forth any admiration for my pluck. Neither, as I well knew, should I, if discovered, for I was almost dead with fright as it was. If I had had time to think, how I should have wished myself back in our cosy dining-room, busy with the girls in their pretty decorations. But I had no time. My eyes were fixed on the man. He stopped near me, his boots within a foot of my head.

Was he going to stoop and lift the valance!

"Confound it," he exclaimed aloud, "there's naught to be found soft enough. Ah, here! What's this? It will do."

My heart quite stopped. He was searching for some pieces of material. Would he discover me instead? When he said that he had found a piece that would do, my breath came again. He stooped and bandaged the man's head none too gently, and then, without raising him, passed out after the other two men. Now was my opportunity to get up. But what was the use of moving? Might I not be discovered any moment? Besides, if Farmer Longton and his wife were killed, what would become of me? And mamma, oh yes, mamma. Where was she? I crept out and walked to the foot of the stairs. "Mamma—mamma," I called gently, "where are you?"

No answer came. Suppose another fellow should be concealed upstairs, or the other three returned. "Mamma, mamma," I called again, but much more timidly that time. I was really beginning to feel dreadful. Would that I had driven home with papa. I was useless here, besides being almost beside myself with fear. I could not find mamma, and self-preservation is always strong within us. I was afraid to stay in the house with the sight of that unconscious man, moaning and ghastly looking. In a sort of pity and dread, I surveyed him as I again passed through the room where he lay on to the kitchen, where poor Dash's rigid form was stiff and cold. I might be meeting the three men coming back, but I did not seem to realize that. My object was to gain the fresh air, for I was stifled and choking. I listened for a minute, and heard nothing. I peeped cautiously out, and saw no one. Which way had they gone? Perhaps on the road to meet their intended victims, or round by the front to reconnoiter. Which was it? Aye, I could not tell. I only knew that I must get outside that dreadful house. Once my foot was on the doorstep; I felt no better. There was such a large space there; where could I hide—hide while the men re-entered the house? And then, ah, then, there was an idea dimly suggesting itself to my dense brain that perhaps I could make off and get help somewhere. While looking around, my eye caught sight of a sentinel box reared up nearly against the side of the coal place, its face from me. I knew that box had belonged to some one in the farmer's family, and that he treasured it in a sort of a way, that is, though perfectly useless to him, he had never so far had it chopped up for fire-wood. If I could reach that box I might find safety there. Ah, they were returning! Sounded on my ears. It needed [illegible] to send me flying; fright lent me wings. Should I be in the sentinel box before anybody appeared in view? The chances seemed strongly against me, for if the men were coming from the front they must catch sight of me crossing the pathway between the house and the coal place. How my pulses beat as I thought of it. One step more. Thank goodness, they were not that way, and I was safe, safe, but what was the black figure crouching far inside? My heart gave a bound. I nearly fell senseless down, but a whisper aroused me. It was mamma, poor mamma.

"You here!" she exclaimed, affrightedly. "Oh, Randie, I did hope that you and Ernie were safe."

"Hush! hush!" I whispered, "the men are walking about. They may be here any minute. Stay quiet, mother darling, and do not tremble so. I will take care of you." I had hardly time to finish, voices were nearing us, gradually drawing nearer; not quiet voices either. They were fearless in their strength and brutality. Mamma shook to such an extent that I feared she would betray us. On, and on they came. I quite gave myself up for lost. The men could not be a yard from us when they suddenly stopped.

"It's no use argyfying any more," said the one whom I recognized as Bob; "there's been sum un near here when we were ransacking upstairs, or else how comes it that this lady's hand fur shoul be down in the lane. It worn't there when we came, and that I'm sure and certain on. Fact is, sum 'un's been and smelt a rat, and gone orff to tell, mayhap. Let's get our goods and be going. We do not want to be caught red-handed."

They had found mamma's muff, which Ernie had perhaps dropped. Suppose it aroused their suspicion and made them search. Yes, my fears were confirmed directly the next man spoke. As for poor mamma, I do not know how she managed to stand, or let the sentry-box do so, so greatly did she tremble. I clasped her hand tightly, but I think she was scarcely aware of the fact. Indeed, if it were possible for anybody to be more alarmed than I was, poor mamma, in her weak state of health, was that person.

"You great sorft," ejaculated the brute who had kicked Job's prostrate form. "If anybody's been here they're here yet, hidden somewhere. They durstn't make off after seeing enough to give the alarm. How could they know whereabouts we were, more especial a female? They're mostly timid. Let's set to and find. Only I makes this reservation—let me wring their necks."

Mamma clasped me, and I clasped her, breathlessly. We both felt that our hour had come. Indeed, I had almost spoken, so sure was I of discovery. But not yet. Near as they were to us, they never seemed to think of the sentry-box. It was such a simple, unlikely place. They tramped among the coals, they hallooed aloud, and all the while mamma and I clung desperately to each other just within a stone's throw. At last, things grew quieter. I thought they had returned into the house. This was the moment I had been longing for. Were they really in? It was impossible to see, for, as has been before stated, our sentry-box faced the dead wall—just a short space from it. We should have been discovered, otherwise. Many times since I have thought that it was providentially put there, it was so fortunate, for had it been up to the coal-house wall we could not have got in, and had it been in any other position they must have seen us from one way or the other. But lucky as it was that it gave them no chance of seeing us, it was awkward, inasmuch as it prevented outview. With the impulsive rashness of boyhood, I was just going to venture out when mamma pulled me closer and said tremblingly:

"Wait another moment, Randie; Randie, my beautiful boy. They are watching yet. Only one man has re-entered the house. It is a ruse. Hush!" The men were outside speaking. "There is nobody here. It's all your confounded fears, Bob. Let's prepare for the farmer. Ha! ha! we will give him a warm reception. A red Christmas, and no mistake." I shuddered at the significance of their speech, but I was trying to brace myself up again. The narrow escape I had had made me timid and fearful. "Mamma," I whispered, seizing her hand and kissing it, "I am going to try and bring help. They—may catch me—and—kill me, but if they do I shall not—not mind—so very much." Here I gulped down a sob, as I thought of home life and its sweetness. "I shall do—my best—to bring succor." "Bless, you, my Randie," murmured mamma, in such a low tone that I could scarcely catch what she said, "Yes, my darling, you must go for both our sakes. God bless you, boy. He will. I know, watch over you, for we always trust in Him; don't we, Randolph, dear! I know I feel that you will reach home in safety. I have prayed for it, and if I am caught—found out here, dear boy—give my love to them at home, and say God knows best."

I was choking too much to answer. The stillness continued awful in its way, though not so bad as those voices had been, when they gradually neared us.

"Which way should I venture?" I asked; "round through this pathway to the front, or round by the back again?" And my heart sank with dread as I inwardly recognized how great were my chances of being caught.

"Your best way, Randolph," replied mamma, running her finger through my hair caressingly, as if she were loath to part with me, yet recognized the necessity, nevertheless, "is to slip along straight with this coal place, wind behind the out-buildings, so that they can not see you from the house; then when you reach the lane, run for your life. Run to papa, dear, and tell him to bring succor quickly. Plenty of men and fire-arms. Tell them they have desperate men to contend with. Good-by, my boy. Do not be afraid. I know you will succeed."

"I am not afraid," I replied, dauntlessly, crushing down every feeling. "I am off," and out I went. The first feeling was that I could not run, but then I was off like a shot. I flew, each minute increasing rather than diminishing my pace. Once as I ran along the lane I fancied I saw two eyes glaring through the hedge. I gave a scream and hurried on, but as no one pursued I concluded it was only the distorted effects of a vivid imagination. Ere I reached the lane end I cogitated which was the best way to take when I reached the highroad. Truly, my mother had enjoined me to get papa's and the village assistance; but meanwhile, while so doing, the farmer and his wife might return—be robbed and murdered. Which course should I take? Home in half a mile, or the other way, with the chance of meeting Farmer Longton any moment, or else having to go on for miles? I do not know which way I should have gone, but as I left the lane I saw two workmen—common laborers—returning home toward the village. I shouted to them, all fears for myself from that moment gone. It was so nice to set eyes on any kindly human being with strength. For some time they did not hear me, but I ran and called until I made them hear.

"Deakin! Wilkinson!" over and over again until they turned.

"Master Randolph, what is the matter?" asked Deakin. I explained as well as I could in a few words, begging them to call papa and some one else to go with them. They would have gone straight to Greengage Manor—let it be told to their credit—but I did not encourage it. They were unprotected, and mamma said I was to prepare papa for desperate men.

"You will do this for me?" I begged earnestly; "and be as quick as ever you can, for mamma is frightened nearly to death." They promised readily, and I was off to meet the farmer in a contrary direction. On, on I went such a way, until at last, I quite began to think I had missed them. I must have gone two miles, and thinking that night would be overtaking me, and my quest useless, I was on the point of turning, when I thought I saw a conveyance coming. I was right. There was a vehicle coming lumbering on, which, as it approached more nearly, I saw was Farmer Longton's shandry. With a glad shout I welcomed them, bungling out my strange news as rapidly as I could.

The farmer's jolly face went redder than ever, if possible.

"Poor Job half killed," he exclaimed angrily," and an attack to be made on me and you—eh, missus? Not so easy as they expect, perhaps. Come in here, Master Randolph; bless you, sir. I am sorry about it all. You and your ma will be frightened nearly to death. We will drive on quicker. Come up, Sall," and he whipped the gray mare with vigor. Sall was amazed at the unusual slash, and started off quickly. Mrs. Longton, good soul, made room for me between her and the farmer, wrapping me up in the folds of her capacious shawl.

"But you must not drive home," I exclaimed, breathlessly, "until you see if help has come. There are three such desperate men there, and one of them has promised to shoot you and Mrs. Longton. Papa and more men will be arriving to help, and"—I broke down. I could not say all I would.

"There are two, Master Randie, as can come that game," declared Mrs. Longton, proudly. "My husband's been prepared for an attack many a long day. I can help, too, and we will go and see what we can do. There's one comfort, we've no money about us, even if we should be shot. Nancy's gone home; that is a good thing, poor lass; and then there's Job'll want looking after. Oh, my! I am sorry about forgetting that turkey of vourn. Steady, father; not too quick; Sall thinks you are angry."

Farmer and Mrs. Longton were of the type of the good, old-fashioned, farmer, dying rapidly out. Hard-working, industrious people, kindly to everybody, rich, yet unassuming. I liked them immensely, but I was in a dreadful state of mind as I thought of the danger they were encountering in venturing near Greengage Manor again. Besides, if they were hurt, what better would mamma be?

"You must not venture near the farm alone. Oh! you must not," I begged, earnestly. "Not until the villagers have arrived."

"I am dying to have a shot at them, and that's the truth," exclaimed Farmer Longton. "Let me get there first and pay them out for their impudence, alarming and injuring honest folk. My fingers fairly itch to be pulling the trigger." And so all my entreaties were powerless. The farmer either was not frightened or would not let himself be, and it was easy to see that Mrs. Longton thought more of his word than of anybody else's, and relied on his opinion accordingly. However, I might have saved myself all anxieties. We drove up to the house without the slightest interruption. No brutal faces, no harsh voices, and more, no shots to greet us; and when we reached the door papa met us.

"You have had a narrow escape," he exclaimed. "Thank goodness, you are safe. It is all right, Randie, my boy; mamma, too; and the fellows are captured."

"I'm real sorry to hear it," said Mr. Longton, throwing down the reins and getting out. "Real sorry. Your hand, missus. I'd like to have had a shot at them myself. There's my wife, bless her, she's gone in to see how Job is; but law, how I should have liked to have peppered the wretches."

"It is better as it is," replied papa. "They were notorious thieves; desperate fellows, who stopped at nothing—two of them at any rate, and the third not much better. Ah, Randie, go in and see mamma. She is lying down near a substantial fire. I see you are all impatience to be off."

I needed no second bidding, but bolted into the very room where, a few hours before, Job's prostrate form had lain, but was now gone; and where, also, I had hidden in mortal fear of my life. The place was very different now. There were plenty of the villagers sympathetically looking on, women as well as men. A cheerful fire burned in the grate, but I scarcely noticed that. I looked at the sofa, and rushed to mamma.

"My brave boy, my good Randie," she exclaimed, bursting into tears. "You were too late to be the one to bring assistance, but you did not know that when you started."

I learned that, some time before mamma and I visited Greengage Manor, a man from a neighboring village had been sent, probably on a message, by some one. He, like us, had wondered at the lack of life and movement about the old farm; but with greater caution he had waited in an outhouse and watched. He caught sight of the three men, and actually saw one of them shoot Dash. That was quite sufficient. He made off for the nearest town and got two policemen, and another man or two to return with them. They did not want to raise an alarm, but resolved to seize the thieves. And it was actually one of them whose eyes I saw glaring at me through the hedge, where they were waiting for their prey. The burglars, however, did not come out again, and the farmer was long in coming; so creeping along stealthily, they gained the house. Then the commotion was dreadful, hand-to-hand fight, and the odds were actually turning against the police, when a reinforcement headed by papa rushed in and completed the capture.

"So I was not too late to help, after all," I exclaimed. "But, oh dear, I am tired. Mamma, have you spoken about the turkey yet?"

"I do not think I have; but Mrs. Longton will save it, I dare say. She will be here in a minute. She amused me just now by running off with Job's bottle of medicine. Poor fellow, he is sadly exhausted; but papa thinks he will come round in time. He is, however, decidedly too weak to take medicine. If it had not been for his bidding me run away, I dare say I should not have escaped. My experience was not so startling as Randie's, for I never saw the men. But I am thankful they are taken to prison. And now, papa, can we not go home?"

We did not leave until after tea, but for that day and many another we were looked upon as great heroes. I do not remember whether the wonderful turkey turned up after all; but I know this, that then, and ever since, we have been truly grateful for our marvelous escape.—*Manchester (Eng.) Times.*

Mysterious Persian Wells.

In the neighborhood of Shiraz, on a hill an hour's ride to the northeast, the traveler comes upon some wells which would also seem to date back to the days of the Great King, for the labor involved in their construction certainly points to a dynasty more magnificent in its undertakings for the royal pleasure than either the Parthian, the Sassanian, or the Arab. Near the top of this very precipitous hill, with no trace of masonry to mark the site of fort or palace, there yawns an opening, perfectly rectangular, about eight yards by six, which is the mouth of a well going straight down into the bowels of the mountain. The shaft is cut in the live rock, the sides are as perpendicular as the plumb line could make them, and the depth, as ascertained by the time of a falling stone, something under 400 feet, the bottom at present being dry. Within a distance of fifty yards on the same hill are two other smaller wells; and local tradition asserts that there is underground communication among the three. This theory finds support in the fact that when a pistol is fired at the mouth of one of these wells with a view of disturbing the siesta of the pigeons who flock thither at the noontide heats, the noise made by their wings, at first very loud, gets gradually fainter, as though the birds were escaping through some lateral galleries. They certainly betake themselves in some manner away from the perpendicular shaft without coming out at the upper mouth, though there is no evidence that their exit takes place through either of the other two wells.

The labor expended on the boring of these wells must have been enormous. If the object was merely to secure the water supply for some fort which originally crowned these heights, one can not see why a shaft twenty-four feet by eighteen, and so accurately cut, should have been required. Were they indeed wells, or were they intended as passages for the sudden exit of troops from some fortress built here to hold the plain in awe? In the latter case, some sort of spiral staircase would necessarily have been attached to the walls of the shaft, of which at the present day no trace remains. Unfortunately for science, no traveler has yet visited Shiraz sufficiently enterprising to go down the 400 feet of perpendicular side with rope or ladder. Curious relics of bygone times might certainly be found at the bottom, but without a proper windlass and better ropes than those now made in Fars, the risk of a broken neck would cool the ardor of the most venturesome antiquary; and so, up to the present, the pigeons alone enjoy the sight of the secret treasures which possibly lie at the bottom of these astounding shafts. As we have said before, there is now no vestige of building left on the hill to indicate in any way the date of their construction, nor is there any inscription apparent on the sides of any of the wells to aid us in our investigations. Tradition, as usual in Persia in the case of anything out of the common, ascribes the work to Suleiman ibn Daud and his Jinns.—*Saturday Review.*

—A cry is going up for fire-escapes on college dormitories, although the ordinary college boy is not easily entrapped by fire or anything else.

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THE BANNER.

Extra copies of the Banner for sale at the office of publication, or at the Postoffice. Price five cents.

NOTICES.

Mysteriously Disappeared.

JAMES NEBERT, a Master Mason, in good standing in Homer Lodge No. 254, A. F. & A. M., an Irishman by birth, about 45 years of age; about 5 feet 10 inches high, weighs about 140 lbs.; dark hair, blue eyes; wears mustache and chin whiskers: By occupation a farmer, has a wife and several children. Appeared to think a great deal of his family. Was a man who never left home only on business without consulting family or friends. Left on West bound train on the H. E. & W. T. R. R., from Lufkin, Texas, on or about December 27, 1882, and has not been heard of since. Any information leading to his wherabout will be duly appreciated by the members of said Lodge, and his family.

Address, Secretary Homer Lodge
No. 254, A.F. & A. M.,
Homer, Texas.

The Press will please give notice of the above.

The firm of Foster & Johnson is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

J. M. FOSTER.
A. H. JOHNSON.

Lufkin, Texas, Jan. 24th, 1883.

We will continue the business of the firms of Foster & Johnson and E. E. Hail, (at the store formerly occupied by Foster & Johnson) under the firm name of E. E. Hail & Co.

E. E. HAIL
J. M. FOSTER.
J. W. HAIL.
January 29th, 1883.

Mules For Sale!

Two good mules, work in harness or under saddle, are sound, gentle and in good order; good for farm or wagon use, for sale by I. J. MULLER, at Homer. For further paticulars, call on J. MULLER.

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TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The BANNR solicits correspondence from all parts of the judicial district, in which it is published.

The writer should be brief and explicit steering clear of unpleasant personalities

Obituary notices of more than ten lines, will be charged for at the regular advertising rates.

Address all communications to

Esray Notice.

Taken up by J. G. Pickiring on his premises about twenty miles South from the Town of Homer in Angelina County and estrayed before J T Foster justice of the peace precinct No 5 in said Angelina County Texas, on the 23 day of Nov., A. D. 1882 the following described property to wit one work ox branded A. marked crop split and under bit in the right ear and crop and under half in the left earcolor whitewith some red specks about his neck and red ears and small scares on the right side, said property was appraised by Charles Havard and W. F. Havard sworn appraisers at fifteen dollars.

Orders to be published in the BANNER a news paper published in the town of Homer, Angelina Co., Texas for three successive weeks.

Given under my hand and official seal on the 17 th day of Feb., A. D. 1883

J. C. Everitt.

C. C. C. Angelina, County, Texas.

Homer, Feby. 27th 1883.

Editors BANNER.

Gentlemen:

I had the pleasure of witnessing the examination and exhibition of given by Prof. Fowler at the close of his school in Homer, at the college building, on the evening of the 23d. The students were all very small, ages from 5 to 10 years old, except Miss Laura Manning. The examination of the little fellows was confined to the spelling book, and readers from 1st the 5th, 1st and 2nd grammar, and arithmetic, and was the finest of the kind the writer ever witnessed.

1st. The spelling class commenced near "baker" in the spelling book and ended near "whortleberry." The entire class were given a great many of the most difficult words to spell, and of the vast numbers of words given them it is but justice to say that not over 9 incorrectly spelled.

2nd came the reading, which was equal to the spelling.

3d came the geography class, which of course the audience were surprised to hear little children answer almost every question, touching the natural divisions of land and water, giving the locations of the States, the capitals and on what water situated, etc, etc.

4th. The Grammar class, composed only of Master Willie Manning, who was asked varied and numerous questions from the first to the last of the grammar, (and if I remember rightly) not one question was missed.

Such was the examination which was grand and animating to those present Then came the exhibition of these little fellows, interspersed with fine selections of music by Mrs. Clara Manning, Misses Laura Manning, Mollie Crosier. Effie Gann and Mr. John Stegall.

The exhibition opened by an introductory by Master Louis Mantooth, followed by each of the little boys and girls until the valedictory by Master R. Fowller, all of which could not be excelled by any of equal size and number.

This was received by the audience with profound gratitude.

Yours Respectfully
E. J. MANTOOTH

Through a private letter from Sabine Pass written by Mr. Thos. M. Deeds, we learn that jetty work at that place is progressing rapidly. The lack of rock which has been the drawback heretofore, has been remedied, and the contractors are now receiving from ten to twenty car loads per day.

The Arkansas Legislature has passed a law prohibiting the sale of intoxicants for two years within three miles of any church or school-house, upon petition of a majority of the inhabitants, irrespective of sex. Ex

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J. F. STARR, Marshall, Texas.
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