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FINE SHOES.

The above cut represents one of the handsomest and best fitting styles in new spring footwear. We have your size and width in Patent Leather, French Calf or Kangaroo.

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Leaders of Perfect-Fitting Footwear.

THE END OF LO!

The Indian Territory Rapidly Passing Into History.

WHAT WROUGHT THE CHANGE.

The Allotment of Land in Severalty the Order of the Day Among the Tribes. The Surrender of Tribal Autonomy Soon Follows.

Special to the Gazette.

PARIS, TEX., April 5.—The beginning of the end is here and children born to-day will know the Indian Territory only as a matter of history. The initial step was taken when a conditional land grant of 3,000,000 acres of land was made to the Missouri, Kansas and Texas railway to become effective when the Indian title was extinguished. Slowly but surely have the agencies worked which have wrought to this end. Many have wondered at

THE CONSISTENCY OF REPORT

and fertility of scheme characterizing the onslaught on the holdings of the only Indians who had made an effort towards civilization and who have for years been the cause of neither worry nor bloodshed to the whites. But 5,000,000 acres of rich lands, besides other pickings, formed a powerful incentive. And it was. The events of to-day in the Indian Territory point to the end so plainly that all may see it. It is near, and like the avalanche comes with increasing speed.

HERE ARE THE SIGNS.

The work of allotment began among the Sac and Fox Indians March 19. For their surplus lands they are paid $180,000. The first payment will be made May 19, and the second and third payments soon thereafter. Each payment will be for $60,000.

The attorneys for the Choctaws and Chickasaws have stated to the congressional committees that if certain terms are granted allotment among those people can be secured. Treaties for surplus lands and in some instances for

SURRENDER OF TRIBAL AUTONOMY

and allotment have been made with the following tribes: Sacs and Foxes $1.25 per acre; Pottawatomies, 45 cents per acre; Iowas, Sauk-Fox and Absentee Shawnees, 25 cents per acre; Sauk, 38 cents per acre, and for the Choctaw and Chickasaw claim to the leased district now occupied by Cheyennes, Arapahoes, Kiowas and Comanches at $1 per acre in addition to $1,100,000 heretofore paid them. It is virtually settled that the "Cherokees will sell the 'outlet'" and this leaves only the occupied lands of the four civilized tribes under Indian title.

OTHER NOTES.

In the Cherokee Nation affairs are in a bad shape. Chief Mages, Treasurer Ross, Rev. D. W. Bushyhead, Councilmen Bell, Jackson, Wolfe, Gray, and in fact nearly all the political leaders in the Cherokee Nation, are awake to the fact that a crisis in the history of the Cherokee Nation has come. The financial situation is alarming, the intruders are becoming more and more numerous, politics are becoming more and more corrupted. A feeling of disquietude, dissatisfaction, insecurity, pervades the ranks of the Cherokees from one end of the Nation to the other. The old days of security and plenty and honesty have gone. We do not attempt to say who is to blame nor whence came the cause, but we do see much truth in ex-Chief Bushyhead's statement, "the Cherokee Nation is in a deplorable condition."

For many years the lease of the outlet has supported the Cherokee government, and the action of the government in expelling the cattlemen was part of the widely concerted scheme to gradually force allotment and tribal extinction on the Territory. These still a score of land and town lot pickings are powerful.

Reliable information comes from a section of the Delaware district that in that particular locality intruders, pretending to be claimants to Cherokee citizenship, are flocking in by droves. Round and about the intended town of Afton the land is nearly all taken up and is being fenced by these intruders. This onslaught upon the Delaware lands is made in anticipation of its opening and as the district is part of the Cherokee holding Cherokee citizens living on it will have preference; hence this rush under color of

CHEROKEE CITIZENSHIP.

The only glimpse in accord with the past is this item, and the fact that it is noted as a novelty by a Choctaw paper is in line with the opening march: The Kickapoo Indians had a big feast at Kickapoo town Sunday last week. Among the favorite dishes served was one of roasted dog, which was partaken of with great relish.

NOTORIOUS CHARACTERS.

A Killing in the Creek Nation—One Bad Black Man Kills Another.

Special to the Gazette.

PARIS, TEX., April 5.—A killing is reported from Muscogee which occurred in the Creek Nation. Paul Lackey killed Dick Scott. Both were negroes of notorious character. They had bad blood between them about a farm both claimed. On the day of the killing Scott was in a wagon going home and was intercepted by Lackey. Neither spoke when they met, and Lackey turned off abruptly as if to look at some cattle, then turned again and called Scott, who had passed him. Scott turned his head and Lackey fired, the bullet striking him in the forehead. Lackey then fired three more shots into Scott's lifeless body and rode off.

SCALPERS SCALPED.

Five Ticket Scalpers at Denver Arrested for Forgery—All Skip but One.

DENVER, COL., April 5.—Five ticket scalpers, C. F. Jackels, S. J. Peebles, W. H. Mills, Matt Townsend, B. A. Whitehead and C. Kimberly, have been arrested, charged with forgery. Several days ago four tickets were purchased at Colorado Springs for Boulder. The agent at the Springs being suspicious notified various agents to lookout for them. Friday one of the tickets was presented to a Union Pacific conductor with the name "Boulder" changed to "Ogden." The railways claim that considerable of this work has been done.

The prisoners were released on $500 bond each, but all have disappeared except Jackels.

Mysterious Disappearance.

Special to the Gazette.

PARIS, TEX., April 5.—John M. Landers, a young man living with Mr. Joe Nowells, three miles and a half east of the city, disappeared very mysteriously last Wednesday night. There was to be a gathering of young people at Mr. Nowell's house for the purpose of holding a spelling bee. Soon after supper Landers disappeared, and nothing has been seen or heard of him since. His conduct is strange, to say the least of it, as he only took a part of his clothes. He had been working for Mr. Nowell some time and had drawn very little of his money. Mr. Nowell does not know what to think of Landers' mysterious conduct.

HIS BLUFF.

He Wanted to Get Ahead of the Man with the Mortgage.

At about noon, as I was journeying on horseback through North Dakota, I came along to a farm house which looked very dilapidated, but which might furnish a comfortable dinner, nevertheless. It seemed at first to be deserted, but after a while a bare headed, coatless man answered my knocks and asked what was wanted. When I told him he replied:

"Stranger, I'm sorry, but I can't accommodate you. My wife is down with the chills."

"Too bad."

"And my oldest gal has got the jumping toothache. Just jumped her clean over a chair."

"That's hard lines."

"And the other gal has bin in bed three weeks with a thorn in her foot."

"I'm sorry."

"And I've got my every-other-day ager shake on, or I would cook something for you myself."

"Things seem to be going hard with you," I suggested.

"You've hit it, stranger," he said, as he sat down on the doorstep and indulged in a long shiver.

"The land ain't what I thought it was."

"No?"

"And I've had three crops fail on me."

"Yes?"

"And some of us have been sick every day since we came into the state. Barn burned up last month."

"Did, eh?"

"And some one run off my horses and wagon last week."

"I declare!"

"And I'm dead broke, and nothing in the house to eat except corn meal."

"Well, well! Weren't you discouraged?"

"Tectotally."

"And why don't you pull up stakes and leave?"

"That's it, stranger, why don't I? I know I orter, and the old woman says I orter, but I'm hangin' on for a bluff."

"How's that?"

"Eastern man got a mortgage for $800 on this outfit, which hain't worth $600, and I'm hangin' on to bluff him into giving me $30 more to vacate and travel. I've writ him if he won't do it we'll all die in the house and haunt the ranch forever more, but he's slow in making up his mind. Ever see a feller shake worse than I do, stranger? It's seven miles to the next house, and the old woman is hollering for water, and that jumping gal is jumping with another spell of toothache. Excuse haste, stranger, and keep straight on, and you'll fetch up at Brown's."—New York Sun.

A DESPERATE SITUATION.

A Graphic Picture of a Camp During a March Through African Wilds.

Picture to yourselves a small, tattered band of men camped on a sandy spit of land in the heart of Africa. On this small cleared space are the three tents of the Europeans, round which, in a semicircle, the Zanzibari porters have raised little temporary shelters of broken boughs and green leaves.

It is evening, the camp fires are lighted, and round them may be seen the half starved forms of our men gathered together in small groups, talking dejectedly of our miserable position. Here and there is a man by the fires stirring a pot in which are simmering a few toadstools, or such poor roots as he has been able to collect on the march.

Formerly at night the camp was alive with talking and singing. The busy forms of our men might be seen flitting about by the light of the fires, some building huts, some preparing large pots of bananas or manioc for the evening meal, others passing some rough jest to their fellows, and all laughing and talking in the boisterous way which characterizes the good natured, happy-go lucky Zanzibari under favorable circumstances. But to-night Europeans and Zanzibaris are alike dejected and cast down, for starvation and sickness have sapped our strength, and we all know that unless food can soon be obtained we have nothing but death before us.

Behind the camp is the black, lonely forest, its giant trees rising above and closing over us, as if we were in some dark, haunted cavern, the gloom of which seems to shut out all hope. In front is the now darkening river, hurling itself madly over rocks and bowlders. Above we can hear the thunder of the cataracts, below us is the sullen roar of the rapids.

On the opposite side of the river the bank, densely clothed with huge trees and tangled underwood, rises abruptly from the stream to a height of 500 feet. We feel so small and helpless, as if we were closed in a huge pit, with nothing but the desolation of the forest and the thunder of the cataracts around us.—A. J. Mounteney Jephson in Scribner's.

Proved.

She—How do you know that Jennie wears no artificial hair?

He—I was tobogganing with her yesterday.—Munsey's Weekly.

The Finest B[illegible] World' at Anderson's [illegible]ore.

TEXAS IN TYPE.

TEXAS CROPS AND WEATHER.

A big harvest may be expected in Burleson county this year. A great deal of new land is being put in cultivation and the season begins most auspiciously.

Fisher County Call: The late rains will insure good crops and large immigration the present year. Fisher offers as many inducements as any county in the west—rich soil, well watered and wooded, a delightful climate and cheap land, nearly every foot of which is tillable.

Corn is most all planted and cotton land prepared, says the Nacogdoches Star. The fine weather has given farmers a splendid opportunity for keeping up with their work.

From the present outlook Montague county will be blessed with the finest wheat and oat crop this season that she has ever had. Since the recent rains wheat, oats and all other small grain crops are looking as fine as heart could wish. Farmers are very jubilant over the prospects.

Eastland Chronicle: Crop prospects, under the influence of the copious rains in March, notwithstanding the cold weather attending, are good. Farmers are feeling encouraged and will be busy in their work from now on.

NEVADA, April 3.—Corn planting is over, cotton planting is commencing. The general remark is that the spring is very backward. There was some frost last night and heavy rains last week, but very dry winds this week.

DAINGERFIELD, April 5.—A freeze struck this place last night. All early gardens, corn and fruits are killed.

WHITESBORO, April 4.—Quite a cold norther has been blowing for two or three days here and this morning there was considerable ice. The peaches are in full bloom, and as the weather is dry hopes are entertained that the fruit is not hurt.

CARROLLTON, April 3.—Jack Frost visited us last night, doing considerable damage. Potatoes, beans and other vegetables are badly damaged. Wheat, corn and oats are all right so far. To-day at noon the air is cold, wind north, and the thermometer registers 54 deg. Look for another frost to-night.

BAIRD, April 3.—It is now well known that the late cold snaps have not injured the peach crop in this section of the country. Wheat and oats are looking well, and the farmers are buoyant and expect fine yields.

JEWETT, April 4.—There has been a norther blowing here for three days and it has put a damper on young corn and garden truck. The thermometer has ranged from 38 to 50 degrees with a good prospect for frost to-night. The farmers are well up with their work, corn is all planted and most of it up, but looking sick on account of cold weather. If the sun would shine warm a few days it would soon come out and look all right. Some cotton is planted, but the prospect is that it will have to be planted over again.

NEW BOSTON, April 4.—Our farmers are backward in getting in crops. The weather is fearfully cold and the ground is too wet.

CENTREVILLE, April 4.—Weather fine and farmers hard at work with crops. Our merchants wear smiles and everybody seems happy.

COLLINSVILLE, April 4.—Some ice formed here last night, but still the freezing did not damage the fruit or early vegetables. Everything in this line is safe thus far and bids fair for a large crop.

TEXAS SCHOOLS AND CHURCHES.

The new Baptist church at Huntsville is to be dedicated on the 19th, and Rev. Dr. Burleson will preach the dedicatory sermon.

A new Episcopal organization known as the Church of the Epiphany has been formed at Houston. The organization has a church building and a rector will be provided as soon as possible. It has been a prosperous mission.

Caddo Mills has organized a Cumberland Presbyterian church which is in a prosperous condition.

The large new school building at Wolfe City is about completed and will be occupied soon.

WHITESBORO, April 4.—A series of protracted meetings are in progress at the Methodist church, conducted by the pastor, Rev. J. C. Weaver, and assisted by Rev. W. H. Brown of Collinsville. Much interest is being manifested.

JEWETT, April 4.—There is a very interesting protracted meeting being carried on at the Methodist church, under the management of the Rev. Messrs. Dunn and Evans. The Rev. Mr. Dunn preached a very interesting sermon last night to a crowded house.

CENTREVILLE, April 4.—Quite a number of the teachers of the county attended the regular meeting of the Teachers' institute on last Saturday. Among other lectures by teachers, Capt. Anderson delivered a lecture on "The Ebb and Flow of the Tide," illustrating very clearly the practicability of securing deep water at Galveston.

Rev. Sam Williams of a new "order" preached an able sermon here last Sunday, and has about convinced some of our citizens that he has discovered an easier and shorter road to the little "gate."

AMARILLO, April 5.—Our people are thoroughly aroused on the subject of free schools and a united effort will be made to establish by next September a first-class graded school, with the best teachers that can be had in charge.

HENRIETTA, April 4.—Superintendent Johnson closed his school yesterday, and himself and all the teachers of our public schools are now taking in the Northwestern Panhandle teachers' institute now in session at Wichita Falls.

TEXAS PROGRESS.

As an evidence of Taylor's rapid growth, says the Weekly Texan, the fact might be cited that the Building and loan association is taxed to its utmost to accommodate applicants for funds who want to build houses. Cottages are springing up continually all over town.

Honey Grove is getting ready to put up a new bank building.

The artesian drill for the asylum well at Terrell is down 1900 feet and still moves on.

Granbury is soon to have two new banks, one private and the other national.

The waterworks which are being put in at San Angelo are estimanted to be sufficient for a city of 50,000.

Taylor Week, Texan: Dr. Threadgill, who has recently visited St. Louis and had an interview with the railroad authorities, says that Taylor will have an $18,000 depot within the next six months.

The Marshall Star states that a new hotel will probably be built there near the passenger depot. It is to be convenient and commodious.

ABILENE, April 5.—The electric light plant here is about completed, and it is thought the plant will be ready for operation by Wednesday night.

AMARILLO, April 5.—A charter has been applied for for the Amarillo improvement company and $12,000 subscribed for the erection of a Chamber of Commerce building 60x100 feet, two stories high, to be constructed of brick. Seventy-five per cent of the subscription has been paid in, and as soon as the charter arrives from Austin bids will be advertised for. Several other brick buildings will be started soon. More handsome residences are being erected here now than ever before and residence property is increasing in value very rapidly.

GROESBECK, April 3.—Several very attractive as well as substantial business houses have recently been built, nice residences have been erected and several more are in course of construction at present. The courthouse question seems to be uppermost among our people. The commissioners' court at its first meeting after the old courthouse was burned, levied a special courthouse tax which was 50 cents on the $100. This raised opposition among the citizens at the forks, and there is great dissatisfaction as to the action of the court. A mass-meeting has been called to meet at Groesbeck next Saturday to consider the question. It is the intention of the commissioners' court to build a fire-proof court house to cost $65,000. This seems to cause most all the objection, and there is a great cry for a cheaper house.

TEXAS NEWS AND NOTES.

The Missouri, Kansas and Texas tank at Whiterock, just south of town, says the Milford Courier, is a mammoth affair. It is said it holds 50,000,000 gallons of water and is now completed and is being used by the company. What fine sport our people will have fishing in it in summer and shooting ducks off it in winter.

AMARILLO, April 5.—At a meeting of the chamber of commerce last Tuesday night it was unanimously decided to place on the road an exhibit car filled with the products of the Amarillo country and start it out to visit the Eastern states. Just when it will be ready is not yet known, but it is an assured fact that no time will be lost in getting it up.

JEWETT, April 4.—I think the low price of cotton and the high price of corn should cause the farmers to take a reckoning and see which way they are steering, and plant more corn and less cotton this year. There have been five cars of bacon and seven or eight cars of corn sold in this little town this year, and yet the farmers beat the "hog law" at the recent election by a small majority, which means more cotton and less corn and home-raised bacon this year.

VEAL STATION, April 4.—Professor A. R. Harris, the language teacher in Parsons' high school, retired to his home at Weatherford last Tuesday.

Miss Sallie Harris of Lebanon, Tenn., who has been here for some time, went to Weatherford last Tuesday, where she will enter school.

The Parsonian literary society will have a special meeting on the 13th of this month for the purpose of celebrating the birthday of Thomas Jefferson.

TEXAS MILLS AND FACTORIES.

A new gin and mill is to be put in at Grady, Fisher county, in readiness for the cotton crop.

The Waxahachie Enterprise has the following on an enterprise that has attained but little prominence yet. The need of such a factory, however, is encouraging: "Mr. Jim D. Anderson, Ellis county's most practical bee keeper, and perhaps the most scientific and practical queen breeder in the state, was in town last week to get his new machinery that he had ordered from Medina, Ohio, for his bee hive factory, consisting of an engine and boiler, two circular saw tables, a planer and hive dovetailing machine. The Enterprise is glad to note the fact that bee culture is becoming a very popular industry throughout this country, and Mr. Anderson is making it quite a success."

The Beaumont Journal has the following on the mills and lumber market: The demand for lumber of all grades continues to improve, but while the improvement is gradual it is sufficient to show that trade is opening. The mills here have special orders that will keep them steadily sawing for between forty-five and sixty days, and these large orders are being constantly augmented. Dealers orders are picking up and the demand for finish is also growing. Information from the interior is encouraging for a large business, and the crop reports from Kansas are of such a nature as to expect large demands for lumber from that state. The demand for shingles is getting somewhat better.

Over $4500 have been subscribed to the Center manufacturing company, Shelby county. In a few days, $5000, the desired amount, will be subscribed, and operations will begin as soon as the machinery can be secured.

A correspondent of the Western Argus from Montague writes this: I stepped in to see the Stafford & Robinson straw binder machinery and was surprised to see a mighty engine, with numerous attachments of belts and other machinery, running at lightning speed. The directors have decided to sell the shares at $10 each, so as to enable them to make one machine and exhibit it throughout the United States. The stockholders are mostly Montagueites, and unless they sell the right to make these machines the factory will undoubtedly be located here.

Marlin has a propsition to put in a $12,000 ice factory. If the artesian well is a success the contract will be closed.

The contracts for the buildings of the collar factory were let yesterday to Messrs. Roberts & Porter, and the contracts call for everything to be completed by the 1st of May, says the Tyler Democrat and Reporter.

A brick yard is now in successful operation at Ennis. A kiln of 230,000 will soon be burned, and the output after that is placed at 15,000 daily.

ALTAR AND TOMB.

MARRIAGES.

Mr. Harmon Hall and Miss Rosie King, Gonzales, April 1.

Mr. B. L. Gibson and Miss Susan A. Menefee, Gonzales, April 1.

Mr. John Rogers and Miss Francis Fisher, Gonzales, March 30.

Mr. James Cape and Miss Lizzie Glover, Gonzales, March 29.

Mr. Nathan Hall and Miss Melvira Walker, Gonzales, March 31.

Mr. Bub Robertson and Miss Lizzie Reynolds, Center, March 24.

Mr. W. H. Hume and Miss Emma Foster, Taylor, March 29.

Mr. Earnest Moll and Miss Nancy Yates, Waxahachie, March 30.

Mr. James H. Gibson and Mrs. Gay H. Croom, Waxahachie, March 30.

Mr. J. B. Knox and Miss Nettie Caylor, Sherman, March 31.

Mr. J. A. Cipher and Miss Lizzie Kennedy, Sherman, March 29.

Mr. H. Adams and Mrs. Annie Herchfield, Sherman, March 30.

Mr. W. H. Craig and Miss Nora Baker, Anson, March 25.

Mr. Lee Ward and Miss Mary M. Taylor, Paris, April 2.

Mr. Oliver Wells and Miss H. E. Mercer, Paris, March 31.

Mr. Barthold L. Hausman and Miss Mattie M. Terry, Shiner, March 25.

Mr. James D. Cottrell and Miss Josie T. Cook, Shiner, April 1.

Mr. W. C. Hardison and Miss Laura Wood, Corsicana, April 1.

Mr. G. W. Hopkins and Miss Eliza Embree, Atlanta, March 29.

Mr. W. H. Stephens and Miss Tempie Walls, Atlanta, March 28.

Mr. J. T. Blizzard and Miss Katie Endsley, Atlanta, March 29.

Mr. William Whitfield and Miss Cheary James, Atlanta, April 1.

Mr. Thomas L. Linch and Miss Sallie Mitchell, New Boston, March 30.

Mr. E. M. Johnson and Miss Charlotte E. Simmonds, Wills Point, March 25.

Mr. Joe Lee Jameson and Miss Annie Routh, Moody, March 25.

Mr. B. W. Thomas and Miss Matilda Doerge, Navasota, March 31.

Professor R. K. Mosely and Miss May Winn, McKinney, March 27.

Mr. J. J. Blackman and Miss Ollie Smith, Cameron, April 1.

Mr. Earnest Winkler and Miss Helena Michalk, Cameron, April 2.

Dr. William M. Bromley and Miss Thelka Magher, Cameron, March 29.

Mr. Will Pinkston and Miss Ella Towns, Cameron, April 1.

Mr. Jeff Blassengale and Miss Frances Towns, Cameron, April 1.

Mr. Harry Cusenbary and Miss Carrie Gentry, San Angelo, March 26.

COLEMAN, April 2.—Mr. Robert Goodfellow and Miss Fannie Foster were married at the residence of the bride's father March 27, Rev. Moss Martin officiating. Mr. Goodfellow comes well recommended from Baylor university. He is energetic and has a good business turn. Miss Foster is a daughter of one of our most prosperous farmers. The young couple start out in life with good prospects, having many friends.

ENNIS, April 2.—Last night on the stage at the opera house immediately after the play, "Under Two Flags," Mr. James Gilson and Miss Gay Croom of the Stuttz theater company, were united in marriage in the presence of a large audience, Rev. J. R. Hodges, pastor of the Baptist church officiating.

DEATHS.

Mrs. Emma Daniel, White League, March 30.

Mrs. J. Huskins, Grove Creek, March 27.

Mrs. John Reese, near Ovilla, March 28.

Mrs. Dr. Val Riley, Corsicana, March 26.

Mr. A. Hoover, Corsicana, April 2.

Mrs. Walter Harrison, Waelder, March 29.

Mr. R. K. Richmond, Shiner, April 1.

Mrs. H. Raiford, Sherman, April 2.

Mrs. Mary De Bois, near Sherman, April 1.

Mr. E. E. Craig, Dallas, April 2.

Mrs. Mary Scott, near Caldwell, March 29.

Mr. C. D. Jones, Alexander, April 1.

Mrs. Adeline Waller, Garland, March 28.

Mrs. Deida Manor, Shiner, March 30.

Mr. J. A. McSpadden, Files Valley, March 27.

Mrs. Mollie Walker, Paris, March 28.

Mrs. R. B. Turner, Greenville, March 30.

Mrs. H. P. Allen, Honey Grove, March 29.

Mr. Charles Nail, Wolfe City, March 30.

Mr. Frank E. Lairamer, Cisco, March 29.

Rev. J. A. McClure, Rising Star, March 25.

Mrs. Patsey Ballard, Fairland, April 2.

Mrs. Helen N. Douthitt, McKinney, March 28.

DE LEON, April 4.—Dr. J. L. Large, an old and highly respected citizen and for many years a resident and prominent druggist of Galveston, died here to-day. His remains will be taken to Galveston to-morrow for interment, accompanied by his wife.

GRANDVIEW, April 5.—The corpse of Mrs. William Cornett was brought here on last night's train from Big Springs, where she died. The burial will take place in the Auburn cemetery to-day near the home of her father's family.

TERRELL, April 5.—Dr. John Inabult, after a lingering sickness, died at his residence this morning about 1 o'clock. He was not only a noted and prominent physician, but much loved—an old man and held high in the esteem of his professional brethren.

Neckwear.

A well dressed man needs to give attention to three details of his dress, namely, his hat, his necktie and his shoes. His gloves also are of much importance, for the general law that the extremities are the most conspicuous parts of the body requires them to be the most carefully dressed if the impression of elegance is to emanate from the person. The law of the neckgear is the other, but is none the less imperative. Every work of art, says a new philosopher of clothes, demands what is known as a point of rest. This point of rest is found to be the central point—the pivot, so to speak—from which all the rest of the composition derives its significance. This point of rest in the toilet is, he says, the neckwear. It gives significance to all the rest of the toilet.

Surely the words of man who can talk about neckties in such wise terms as this ought to be regarded. The philosopher goes on to insist that it is poor economy for a man who wishes to give the appearance of elegance in dress to wear anything but the best quality of neckties. These cost money, he says, but it is the best possible investment, for the necktie is the first detail of a man's dress that makes an impression on the beholder. If it is cheap or shabby the general impression is one of cheapness and shabbiness. If that is rich in material and carefully disposed, even if the rest of the garments be of mediocer quality, the general impression is one of care and richness.—San Francisco Argonaut.

A Strange Delusion.

Years ago, away back in the early 70's, one of the leading families of North Davenport, Ia., were possessed of an only daughter, fair of form and face, whom they had betrothed to a young gentleman of good family living in the neighboring city of Dubuque (all names being withheld out of consideration for these good people, who still reside in the cities named). Everything was arranged for a speedy marriage of the young pair, when the happy prospective bride took sick and died. The grief of the young man was dry eyed but terrible when he saw his loved one arrayed for the bridal of death instead of for a union with himself.

He followed the remains to the Oakdale cemetery, returned home in an abstracted sort of manner, only to be stricken with nervous fever the same night. Then a peculiar hallucination took possession of his fevered brain—he believed the lost one to be present with him in the room. His parents gently but vainly remonstrated with him, yet he would talk to her that should have been his bride, describe her dress and appearance to those attending on him in his delirium, even though others would sit or stand where he declared her to be.

Finding that he was rapidly sinking under this peculiar delusion it was decided to array a young lady in clothes that were an exact counterpart of those in which the bride-elect had been buried, and which were the same the young man declared were worn by her when she visited him in the spirit. While he was sleeping this well meaning counterfeit took her station in the room, anxiously awaiting the outcome. When he did awake he turned his eyes to the spot, flung his arms aloft and shrieked in an unearthly voice, "My God, there are two of them!" gasping which he fell back and expired.—St. Louis Republic.

A Sand Storm in a Desert.

A sand cloud had risen, and little tongues of sand were pushing forward in V's, with the point foremost. Soon it was drifting like snow before the winds of winter. From the distant hills came fresh gusts laden with the flying desert. We lay down on a car and tried to shield our heads with our grips, but it was no use. The wind and sand reached around after us with insensate fury. A sand storm was upon us—a streaming rain of earth. There was no escaping it. The whole atmosphere was gray. Earth and sky and all between were of the same color.

There was not a moment's cessation. At last the train of flat cars moved back two or three miles, where we joined some freight cars. Into one of these we tumbled without unnecessary delay. Here the wind was broken off from our persons, but the sand sifted through every crevice. All day the storm raged and we lay there in the desert. The weariness of that day no tongue can tell, and the night was no improvement. As the sun went down the wind wrapped us about with a heavy chill, and it was cold enough for a fire, though at Yuma the night before the thermometer marked 112 degs. at midnight. And we had only the sanded floor of a box car to welcome us!

I had wanted to see a sand storm and fee' an earthquake. I saw the one in all its majesty and terrible grandeur, and felt quite ready to experience the other.—Jaspar Packard in Pittsburg Bulletin.

Must Have Liked Them.

A story is told of a bright Bangor lad whose mother is prominent in society circles and was entertaining a party of lady friends a few afternoons since. He, with boylike enthusiasm, was assisting in serving refreshments. Toward the latter part of the afternoon the little fellow approached his mother, who was in conversation with the ladies. Holding a plate of cakes aloft he remarked in a not at all subdued tone:

"Say, mamma, I guess they liked 'em pretty well, for that's all we've got left."

A hearty laugh went the rounds, in which the hostess joined, while the speaker departed wondering what caused so much amusement.—Bangor Commercial.

That Tired Feeling

That extreme tired feeling which is so distressing and often so unaccountable in the spring months, is entirely overcome by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which tones the whole body, purifies the blood, cures scrofula and all humors, cures dyspepsia, creates an appetite, rouses the torpid liver, braces up the nerves, and clears the mind. We solicit a comparison of Hood's Sarsaparilla with any other blood purifier in the market for purity, economy, strength, and medicinal merit.

Tired all the Time

"I had no appetite or strength, and felt tired all the time. I attributed my condition to scrofulous humor. I had tried several kinds of medicine without benefit. But as soon as I had taken half a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla, my appetite was restored, and my stomach felt better. I have now taken nearly three bottles, and I never was so well." MRS. JESSIE F. DOLBEARE, Pascoag, R. I.

Mrs. C. W. Marriott, Lowell, Mass., was completely cured of sick headache, which she had 16 years, by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Everybody needs and should take a good spring medicine, for two reasons:

1st, The body is now more susceptible to benefit from medicine than at any other season.

2d, The impurities which have accumulated in the blood should be expelled, and the system given tone and strength, before the prostrating effects of warm weather are felt.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best spring medicine. A single trial will convince you of its superiority. Take it before it is too late.

The Best Spring Medicine

"I take Hood's Sarsaparilla for a spring medicine, and I find it just the thing. It tones up my system and makes me feel like a different man. My wife takes it for dyspepsia, and it derives great benefit from it. She says it is the best medicine she ever took." F. C. TUCKER, Hook & Ladder No. 1, Boston, Mass.

"Last spring I was troubled with boils, caused by my blood being out of order. Two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me. I can recommend it to all troubled with affections of the blood." J. SCHOCH, Peoria, Ill.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar | 100 Doses One Dollar

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This hotel has just been thoroughly renovated, and under the new management made the best in the state. Commodious sample rooms recently secured. Commercial travel especially solicited.

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Bargains in second-hand pianos. Old pianos taken in exchange. Guitars, violins, banjos, etc. All the latest music. The largest and best stock in North Texas. Write for prices.

733 and 735 Main St., Dallas, Tex

Mr. Thompson's Return.

She's a good looking, keen eyed girl of 18, and I shouldn't wonder if she's a stenographer in some business house in New York. I've seen her come over on the Pavonia ferry and take a suburban train on the Erie road several times, and I always admired the independent and self reliant way in which she carries herself. She isn't bold or brazen, but sails right along as if she had certain rights, and was bound to maintain them. One day last week as she left the boat a middle aged man of pleasant features who had followed her over, crowded her with his elbow, and turned and smiled and began an apology. She caught on like a flash. He had "poked" her to create an opportunity, and if not downed then and there he would pester her again. A dozen of us saw and heard what happened. She turned on him, extended her hand for a shake, and artlessly exclaimed:

"Why, Mr. Thompson, is that you? Why, the last I heard of you you had run away to Boston with a servant girl, and your wife didn't care a cent! You must have got back!"

He had. He had got back so much that his face fired up, the words he wanted to utter stuck in his throat and he made a mysterious disappearance about five seconds later.

"Knows her biz," observed a man who was walking behind the girl.

"You bet!" replied his friend. "She'll make somebody a staving good wife."—New York Sun.

Youth.

How delighted dost thou revel in the full flow of nature's bounteous stream, swelling to expected perfection! To the present feeling of enjoyment and to the unbounded anticipation of future bliss how open is youth! How full of delight art thou! how beauteous in infancy, although, like the early blossom of spring, it feels the chills that its nature is heir to. We press the elastic muscle, full and soft, of the healthful child, and pass our fingers through the glossy curls and fondly pinch the rosy, dimpled cheek, and gaze in the laughing eyes, and express with enthusiasm our admiration of the promise nature gives of its future perfection—we know not what; but we feel and know that we love youth, even in its imbecility. As it approaches to and attains maturity, how admirable, how lovely is youth in its pristine purity! Though man may not measure the power of God by his own weakness, he may and must love youth, beauty and purity; and while such love is active in him he must adore his infinitely good creator.—New York Ledger.

Creek Nation Improvements.

Special to the Gazette.

PARIS, TEX., April 5.—The Creek Nation has accepted the plans for three new school buildings, with dormitory buildings adjoining. One will be erected at Coweta, one at Wealaka and one at Muskogee. All modern improvements are included in the plans, and the buildings and appointments will be creditable to the Nation. The new orphan asylum plans have also been accepted, and work will soon be commenced. The building will be 76x82 feet, two stories in height. This building has long been needed, and the action of the board of public improvements in beginning their construction meets wide approval.

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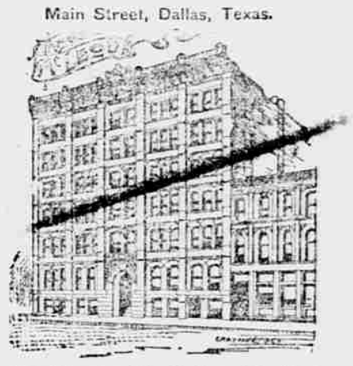

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Oxford Teacher's Bibles. Easter Cards in Season.

Didn't Want a Promise.

"Could you spare me a little money for a few days, Jones?"

"Of course I can, my dear fellow; all I have is at your service. Come into the office and I'll give you a check for a thousand dollars."

"H'm! I'd sooner have a dollar and a quarter in cash."—West Shore.

No Goods Damaged.

Shoe Factory Foreman (in thunder tones)—What's the matter there? Did you slip that leather wrong?

Operative (humbly)—N-o, I only cut off my fingers.—Demarest's.

Subscribe for the W[illegible]TH.