SOME MEN WHO WORE THE GRAY.

Longstreet the Chief of the Living Generals.

HOW THE WORLD HAS GONE

With the Soldiers Who Led the Southern Armies

In the Civil War—Many of Them Are Wealthy, and Most Have Won Distinction Either as Politicians or as Business Men. Those in Congress.

New York Times.

New Orleans, La., Dec. 30.—The men who fought on either side in the civil war find it hard to realize that a generation has gone and another one come since the first gun was fired on Sumter; that two-thirds of the native born voters were not born when Maj. Anderson evacuated the fort and the long struggle between North and South began.

The Grand Army in the North and like organization in the South indicate that there are many thousands of men living who rode the waves of war that swept from the Gulf to Gettysburg, from the Mississippi to the Atlantic, but of the great leaders comparatively few remain.

Of the Union generals who commanded armies the roll is short. Rosecrans, Sheridan, Buell, Meade—they only are left. And the men who wore the gray—they, too, are gone.

All of the five full generals created by the act of the Confederate congress of August, 1861, authorizing the military organization, Lee, Johnston, Bragg, Longstreet, Jackson, are dead. Beauregard was the last to follow his gallant foes in the other side.

Gen. Longstreet is now the ranking lieutenant-general of the Confederacy, and is some living officer, and he is getting to hold. He lives at Gainesville, Ga., and his home there was burned recently, with all that was in it. Long-street had the confidence of Gen. Lee to a greater degree than any of his other officers, for, having Gettysburg, where being absent on a special diversion of opinion, Longstreet made no mistakes. He was a year ahead of Gen. Grant in graduating at the United States military academy, but served in the same regiment with him, the famous Fourth infantry, until both were captains.

When Maj. Buchanan, commanding the post, forced Capt. U. S. Grant's resignation, in July, 1854, it was Longstreet who went to Capt. Fred Steele, D. A. Rossell, Henry M. Judah and C. C. Augur and raised the money for Grant to get his little family away from the lonely Oregon garrison and back to civilization. Longstreet's was the last hand Grant wrung, as the kindly Georgian placed the little roll of gold coins in it. When they next met it was in 1865, a little over ten years after. But such years! Grant was the greatest soldier over two million men, the greatest army the world had ever seen. Longstreet was the ranking officer among Lee's famous corps commanders, and his name was a synonym for hard, stubborn fighting, and a phrase that never faded away. Grant's staff was assigned to see its chief, retiring chief since the Confederate lieutenant-general in both hands and then throw his arms around his neck.

There were twenty-one lieutenant-generals in the Confederate army from five to one. Of these, all were from the United States army but four namely, Richard Taylor, N. B. Forrest, Wade Hampton and John B. Gordon. Of them the following are living: Longstreet, Alexander, Stephen D. Lee, Early, Buckner, Wheeler and A. P. Stewart, besides twenty of those not from the old United States army mentioned.

Gen. Early, one of Lee's corps commanders, lives at Lynchburg, is in the practice of law, and is well to do. Gordon is United States senator from Georgia for the second time. Gen. Lee said he was the ablest commander in the Virginia army with his corps. A West Point education. Gen. Hampton, who commanded all the cavalry of the army of Northern Virginia, has the position of United States commissioner of railroads, which was held by Gen. J. E. Johnston under Mr. Cleveland's former administration. Gonzales W. Smith at the close of the war was the ranking major-general. He lives in New York city. W. T. Martin, major-general of cavalry, lives at Natchez and is the president of the Natchez and Jackson railroad. Gen. L. L. Lomax, one of Stuart's best officers, makes his home in Virginia, but is in the war records, buream at Washington.

Gen. Frank C. Armstrong, one of the best United States Indian inspectors the government ever had, for he was born in the Chickasaw nation, is now assistant commissioner of Indian affairs. Gen. Union lives in Memphis, Tenn. Major-Gen. M. C. Butler is a member of the senate.

T. C. Walthall of Mississippi, senior major-general from that state, who was seriously considered for the command of the army of the Tennessee in 1864 by Mr. Davis and his cabinet, is a United States senator from Mississippi, and was as long as he cared to be the attorney for the Illinois Central Southern connecting lines, at a salary of $12,000 a year. Gen. Polk was the war he was a large planter of Judge Lamar at Oxford. Gen. Walthall is a born soldier, and had he been put in command of the Tennessee Confederate army in 1864 it might have fared better than it did. He had already made a name as a brilliant division commander, second to none in that army. Then he was one of them. The army did not like the unsoldering business. It thought its own officers could handle and fight it as well as any from the Virginia army. Had Walthall been a West Pointer, the command would have been his.

Gen. Cockrell, the ranking Confederate general from Missouri now living, is the senior United States senator from that state. He was as dashing a fighter as the Tennessee army had, as unequaled disciplinarian, and was terribly wounded in the summer of 1864. None but a man of his courage and stamina would ever have recovered.

Of other officers in Gen. Johnston's army of the Tennessee, R. H. and Pat Anderson are dead. Gen. Bate is United States senator from Tennessee, and W. H. or "Red" Jackson, one of Forrest's division commanders, is living near Nashville on a magnificent plantation. Gen. Wheeler, who commanded all of Gen. Jackson's cavalry when he was only twenty-eight years old, is a planter in North Alabama, was a member of the last and is a member of the present congress.

Three were five Lees, who were general officers. Two of them, who were cousins, were the sons of the Confederate general in chief of staff, is president of the Washington and Lee College at Lexington, Va. William Henry Fitzhugh Lee, generally called "Rooy," who was a planter and member of congress from the Eighth Virginia district, died three years ago.

Fitzhugh Lee, a cousin of the others, who was a famous cavalry officer, owns the Ravensworth estate, on the Potomac, about fifty miles below Washington. He is vice-president of the great iron works there, but lives at Glasgow, Va. He has been governor of Virginia, and is very likely to be one of the United States senators, if he lives long enough. Robert E. Lee, the general's youngest son, who served in the ranks of the Rockbridge artillery a greater part of the war, lived until recently on the James river, where he owns a handsome estate. He is more like his father in appearance and manner than any of the Lees. He is now a resident of Washington. It is reported—though nobody knows how true it is—that it is in contemplation by the Lees to remove the dust of their grandfather Knight House Harry Lee, as Gen. Washington always called him, from Cumberland Island, Ga., and bury it by the side of Gen. Robert E. Lee. Custis Lee is a strikingly handsome and well-bred man, with charming manners, and is the only one of the Lees who is unmarried.

Three West Point governors and ex-Confederate generals rode at the head of the troops from their respective states in the New York centennial parade. They were Fitzhugh Lee of Virginia, Buckner of Kentucky, and Nicholls of Louisiana. Both of these gentlemen was born in the state he represented. Gen. Buckner, who is worth a million, has just been succeeded as governor of Kentucky by John Young Brown. Buckner was of the class of '44 at West Point, of which Hancock was a member. He was sent to the Ninth United States infantry, and won three brevets in Mexico. Then he became a captain in the commissary department, but on his marriage with Miss Kingsbury of Chicago, then the richest heiress in the Northwest, he left the service.

When Buckner came South he left his share of the Kingsbury estate, which he held for himself and an infant daughter, in charge of Capt. Kingsbury of the Ordnance, his brother-in-law and fellow-heir. Kingsbury was a lieutenant-colonel on Burnside's staff. He was mortally wounded at Antietam. When he learned he could not live he sent for Gen. Buckner, and gave him power of attorney, charge of Buckner's interests in the estate to keep it from being confiscated, and begged him to see that the matter was put right. Burnside, always a kind man, was deeply touched. He put his dying aide to repeat a statement in writing, witnessed it himself, and called in two other officers to witness it. After the war Burnside wrote Gen. Buckner of what had been done, and went into the details of what he had done for the widow and little orphan child. The story was that Gen. Buckner was able to reclaim his share of the Kingsbury estate, which has made him a millionaire.

Buckner and Grant had always been friends in the old army. The former was best man at Grant's wedding. When he left to Floyd and Pillow to make the surrender at Fort Donelson, Gen. Grant arrested him just as he had when they were young lieutenants and comrades in the old army days. As Buckner was leaving, Grant called him aside and said:

"Buckner, have you any money?"

"Not a cent," the other answered, "as little as."

"Now let me lend you enough to do you until you can communicate with your people," said Gen. Grant. Buckner thanked him, but said he thought he could manage with what he had.

When twenty years and more after, Gen. Grant was running a race with death in trying to complete his book before he died, he received this letter from Gen. Buckner:

My Dear Grant: I am grieved beyond words to read of your terrible illness and the loss of your fortune. Feeling you may be in need of ready money, I have ventured upon the liberty of enclosing you New York, for $2,000. There is no rush about it. Your order, when you indorsed it, was all. Pray accept this as a loan, to be repaid at your own convenience, and as a slight token of my esteem and regard and the pleasure with which I recall our early days. With every kind wish for your recovery, I am, very dear general, most cordially yours,

S. B. BUCKNER.

Nothing ever touched Gen. Grant like this. The last twelve except members of his own family, he ever recorded was the high-hearted Kentuckian. This is the reason, too, that Gen. Grant memorialized Gen. Buckner to be one of his pallbearers.

F. T. Nicholls of Louisiana, who was terribly wounded, losing an arm and a leg, was elected governor for a second term in 1887 and retired last year to favor of Foster, present governor. Porter Richardson, who was a brigadier general in the army of Northern Virginia, has twice been governor of Mississippi. Sally Ross, who commanded a Texas brigade in Forrest's corps, was governor of the great state of Texas three terms. Stephen D. Lee, now a lieutenant general, is now at the head of the Mississippi Agricultural college, at Starkville. Lieut. Gen. A. C. Gillem, late president of the university of Mississippi, at Oxford, is now in Washington engaged in the war records bureau. Gen. Pickett lives in Alabama, as does Gevan. Louis Hebert, one of the best mathematicians that ever left West Point, who was colonel of the Third Louisiana infantry and then a brigadier general in the Confederate army, lives up in his native Attakapas, in Louisiana.

Rosser has a handsome estate near Charlottesville, Va., and is rich. He made his money as chief engineer of the Northern Pacific railroad. R. H. Robinson, the courtly, gracious gentleman, resides in Washington. George Stewart is a resident of Baltimore, as also is Bradley Johnson. William H. Payne has a residence in Washington and also at Warrenton, Va. He is the attorney for the Virginia Midland. Thomas M. Logan, the youngest brigadier general the Confederacy ever made, being just 21 when commissioned, is at the head of the great Richmond and West Point Terminal system. He lives in New York. William P. Roberts of North Carolina, a cavalry brigadier general under W. H. F. Lee, and next to Logan in youth, resides in North Carolina, and has been state auditor for a long time. Maxime has a fine residence at Petersburg, Va. Houston lives at Warrenton, Va., and is a United States senator. John C. Brown the ablest general officer from Tennessee, who was the first Democratic governor of that state after the defeat of the reconstruction policy there, was for a long time the vice president and collector general for the combined Gould system of railroads in the Southwest. He died four years ago.

Gen. George D. Johnston has just retired as a member of the civil service commission. Gen. Ferguson lives at Greenville, Miss., and is a member of the Mississippi river commission and a prosperous planter. Hodgesday, who lived in Alabama, at Selma, died two months ago.

Thomas J. Churchill was governor of Arkansas, and then state treasurer. He now lives at Little Rock. Cabell, who commanded a famous Georgia division, was first elected governor of Georgia and afterward United States senator from that state. Dibrell for a long time a member of congress from Tennessee, is out of politics and enjoying a well-earned competence at his Tennessee home. Lyons, who commanded one of Forrest's divisions a while, resides at Edgeville, Ky. Marshall, brigadier general and chief of Gen. Bragg's staff, lived in Fairfax county, Va., not far from Washington, for many years. He died about eighteen months ago. Melrowa is a member of the supreme court of South Carolina. W. R. Miles is a cotton-planting magnate on the Yazoo river, in Mississippi. Roger A. Pryor is a judge in New York. John G. Walker, who was born in Central America as secretary of legation under Dabney Maury, died last summer. Holmes is in Mexico mining, and when last heard from was making money. Gen. Frank Stoup, chief of artillery of the Confederate army of the Tennessee, is now an Episcopal clergyman, well on the road to a bishop's mitre.

It is an interesting fact that four of Gen. Buckner's staff officers attained high places in the Episcopal church. Three became bishops. Gallaher, the inspector general, was first rector of the leading church of his creed in New Orleans, then bishop of Louisiana. Elliott, aide-de-camp, is now bishop of Texas. Harris, another staff officer of Buckner's, while bishop of Michigan, went abroad, died in England, and his funeral services were held in Westminster Abbey.

Gen. Lawton, the oldest quartermaster general the Confederacy ever had, is a leading member of the Savannah (Ga.) bar. Gen. Gorgas died in Alabama a few years ago. His son is a promising young surgeon in the United States army. Major Gen. Harry Heth is in government military employment, under the chief of engineers at Washington. E. Porter Alexander, chief of artillery of Longstreet's corps, is vice-president of the Georgia Central railroad.

Gen. A. R. Wright, of Georgia, a famous division commander, is dead. Pierce M. B. Young lives at Carterville, Ga., and is now United States minister to the Central American States. George D. Cosby, who was adjutant general of California under Stoneman, lives in that state. Morgan is a United States senator from Alabama. Kershaw is a judge in South Carolina. Conner has been attorney general of South Carolina, and is now a member of the supreme bench of that state. Chestnut, Bonham and Youmans are living in that state and are fairly prosperous.

Lieut. Gen. Kirby Smith lived for many years in Sewanee, Tenn., where he was president of the University of the South. He died last fall. McLaws is a resident of Augusta and a leader in the Georgia bar. Pettigrew lives in Mississippi and has been lieutenant governor and governor of that state.

Of the leading staff officers of the Confederate generals, Col. Walter Taylor, Gen. Lee's adjutant general, lives at Norfolk. Corley, the quartermaster of the Army of Northern Virginia, died himself many years ago. Col. Charles H. Marshall, the aide-de-camp, who was with Gen. Lee when he surrendered, is a leading lawyer in Baltimore, and Col. W. H. Venable, the other aide-de-camp, lives in Virginia, on his country estate. Osmun Latrobe, who succeeded J. Mercer Revell as adjutant general on Gen. Longstreet's staff, has been mayor of Baltimore, his native city, five terms. Col. A. P. Mason, Gen. J. E. Johnston's senior adjutant general, died in New Orleans of paralysis last summer. Col. William M. Levy, Gen. Richard Taylor's adjutant general and chief of the staff of the Western Confederate army under Gen. Polk, died in New York a year ago.

Gen. E. Slaughter, Gen. A. S. Johnston's inspector general, afterward a general officer, was United States marshal of Northern Alabama, and has just returned from Central America, where he has been railway building. Major H. B. McClellan, Gen. J. E. B. Stuart's adjutant general, lives at Lexington, Ky. He is chief engineer of the Water and Gas Works in that city. Gen. Brazey's adjutant general, Col. George Garner, became very rich as a sugar planter in Louisiana after the war, and died many years ago. Col. Taylor Beattie, Bragg's inspector general for two years, is a judge in Louisiana. Col. James D. Porter, Gen. Frank Cheatham's adjutant general and chief of staff, is now United States minister to Chili.

Taking them all in all, the late officers of the Confederacy have proved remarkably clear of poverty, and are generally very successful in politics. There are many named in the foregoing list who were not in the regular army before the war, but the information is was the intention to furnish would not be complete without mention of them.

GAZETTE ADVERTISERS.

While the Gazette deeply appreciates the liberality of its advertisers, it has become necessary to call attention to the rule that hereafter all those who desire to see a page will be required to hand in their copy at least one day in advance of the date it is to appear. Copy for half-page advertisements must be in the business room by 12 o'clock noon. No advertising copy will be taken later than 8 p. m. preceding the day it is to be published.

THE GAZETTE COMPANY.
Sept. 30, 1893.

HAS TEXAS ESTATES.

Fred Cole, a Maine Pauper, With a Texas Fortune.

By Associated Press.

Biddeford, Me., Jan. 6.—Fred Cole, an inmate of the Saco City farm for many years and an imbecile through an affliction which came upon him in childhood, is an heir to a fortune in Texas. Cole's father went to Texas forty years ago, and family connections say that he carried with him $20,000, which he invested in land. He died there, and his son, who is his only direct heir, has always lived in Saco, most of the time at the poor farm, under a guardian, the city receiving pay for his board.

About two years ago Cole's property, except what he may have in Texas, was exhausted, and since then he has been a ward of the city. About a year ago the owners of the property began to make inquiries as to his Texas estate, but, not much could be learned except that there was a tract of land of uncertain extent upon which Cole had a claim, situated in Harris county, where his father had settled. It was reported that there was 40,000 acres of this land, and, though timed, of it is said to be wild and worthless. Cole's property was thought to be worth $30,000.

Cole was responsible of making a move toward securing his inheritance, and he had no relatives or friends sufficiently interested to do so, and nothing more definite had been learned until within a week, when lawyer J. S. Fagan of Houston, Tex., came here to inquire into Cole's connection with the property. According to Mr. Fagan, the property is of much less value than supposed. He says there are about 400 acres of land worth about $10 an acre. If there is any other property upon which Cole has a claim he has not been able to locate it.

What brings Mr. Fagan here is the fact that the title to the land came into dispute when it was attempted to put a railroad track through it. The railroad track was stopped by two Texas claimants, James A. Burnett and A. J. Vick.

In an attempt to prove their title Cole's claim was discovered, and Mr. Fagan comes here in his interest. He is satisfied that Cole is the rightful owner of the property, and will go back to Texas to prove his claim. William Littlefield of Saco is Cole's guardian, and Mr. Fagan will settle the case in his behalf. Cole's relatives still believe that the 400 acres are only a small part of what his father left him.

Cole himself is a curious character. His physical appearance is that of a robust man. He has but little power of speech and is about fifty years old. He is childish rather than witless, and, in fact, has remarkably bright ideas on some matters.

SHAVED HIMSELF.

"I have bought and owned over fifty razors in my life, but never have I owned any equal to those Thaller guaranteed razors of Anderson's." This is the verdict of every purchaser. Try one and be convinced.

WHO SHALL RULE, HUSBAND OR WIFE?

Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher Defines Their Province

IN THE GOVERNMENT OF HOME.

Both Must Make Concessions to Be Happy.

The Wife's Love and Confidence, and the Husband's Manliness and Courage the Best Safeguards—True Meaning of Marriage.

New York Herald.

We have seen and heard this question often discussed. Some say that "as the wife has all the care and responsibility in managing the household, she should be the ruling power." Others claim that "as the husband is usually the bread-winner and earns what his wife spends for the family none so should have the decided voice in all matters of importance to should govern."

Control! We dislike the use of that word. It should never be seen in word or act; never enter the heart between man and wife. No woman can be as happy as God intended marriage should make her if her womanly love is chiefly manifested by her disposition to govern. Few women, however strong and self-controlling, if endowed with good sense and judgment, ever yield their own prerogative, their wishes and their judgments to their husbands' judgment and decision. It would strengthen the hand tenfold from to discuss the matter—if the union is so strong between them that they can do so—to yield to a decision of a wrong kind. But if one should be wrong, after a few years in mature maturity, how that it tends to more harmony to retreat from arguing or discussion, even when it is our conscientious view and judgment. It is a great pity that every wife should ever be found the wrong way.

THE IDEAL HOME LIFE.

In a copartnership concern, which the marriage relation certainly is, there may be two heads or two governing powers, the business having coupled over its department, the workshop; the wife here, the home.

But in order that the home shall not become divided against itself let there be frequent meetings for consultation and advice, and where a thought the husband, which, as a part of the woman's nature, is usually the sound, common sense which should belong to the man.

But a loving wife finds it no cross to allow her husband so to shape her life as will best meet his views and wishes, provided always that the shape not lead her aside from her conscientious conviction of duty. She should always bear in mind that although she is a wife, she is yet one law a responsible being; that she, and she only, is the one who must finally stand or fall according to what she has done with the talents intrusted to herself alone, and not to her husband.

The best and purest elements of a woman's character can never be so fully developed as by the love, confidence and reliance of her husband, giving this with manly, loving courtesy, he will find a rich reward in such joy and comfort as only a happy woman's thoughtful care can bring.

But if a husband determines that his will shall be the controlling motive for their daily life and conduct God be merciful to a home thus governed! This course so destroys the woman's self-reliance, and so weakens her conscientiousness and so guardian from every disturbance, with unceasing care and tenderness, and the wife's, as is woman's nature, by utter devotion, most happy when ministering to the comfort and happiness of her household.

Her husband
She preferred also before the angel, and of him
To learn chiefly rather.

BE BLIND TO SMALL FAULTS.

A happy wife, who knows she can fully trust her husband, willingly acknowledges him as the head in deciding matters for the general good of the household if their opinions are not quite in unison. Any easily yielding this or any important point, not through authority or government, but through her love and confidence.

Those who are to walk through life together should be alive to each other's faults, but each should be quick to see and gently, openly recognize a deed, word done, however simple, for love's sake. If this course of action is not adopted from the beginning and scrupulously adhered to there must be heartache and bitter repentance "for the sins" [illegible] "for and for." Repentance that comes too late must be a lifelong torture, because it comes too late for atonement.

We are "one" now,
With look and tone
We may never take back again,
We have spoke words for the stranger,
And smiles for the transient guest,
But oft for our own
The bitter jest.
Though we love our own the best,
Ah! life with the sort imperious!
Ah! home with the lack of social
Twice a year this
Were the night too late
To make the work of the morn.

—Eulalie White Beecher.

THIS IS FOR YOU, MY LADY.

It has been decreed by those ladies cured of Nervous Headache, and their are legion, that any lady who suffers with Headache, knowing that PRESTON'S HEDAKE will cure it in fifteen minutes, deserves the pain. What think you?

WISE AND OTHERWISE.

A man mad with whisky naturally uses intemperate language.—Siftings.

Witherby—"My wife keeps a scrap book now of all the bright things our baby gets off." Plankington—"Why, is the little fellow old enough yet?" Witherby—"Oh, yes. He repeats everything I say."—New York Herald.

A small mind has usually plenty of room for pride.—Anon.

"Mr. Courtly asked me to marry him last night," she blushingly told her mother. "And what did you tell him?" "I told him to ask you." "Ask me?" echoed the startled parent. "Why, Mary, surely you wouldn't have your dear old mother commit bigamy, would you?"—Atlanta Constitution.

The man who doesn't want anything doesn't get it.

"I'm getting along splendidly learning to write on my new typewriter." "Getting any speed?" "Oh, yes. All that's necessary now is for me to get so I can read what I've written."—Chicago Record.

Farmer Haygood—"Caught you sucking eggs, have I? You're the rascal I've been laying for!" Willie Barnes (city boy)—"Please, sir, I thought the hens laid 'em."—Truth.

Even if "swearing off" is followed by a relapse it is better than a chain of debt with unbroken links.—Milwaukee Journal.

Judge—"Your age, miss?" "That, your honor, I leave to your kind indulgence."—Fliegende Blaetter.

If you can make love and charity in your heart chord with the last song the choir sings today you can make up your mind that you are a pretty good man after all.—Kearney Journal.

"Have you anything to say before we eat you?" said the king of the Cannibal Isles to a Boston missionary. "I have," was the reply. "I want to talk to you a little on the advantages of a vegetarian diet."—Harper's Bazar.

This is the time of the year when the farm hand, returning from the dance, falls asleep on the railroad track—and the early milk train does the rest.—Buffalo Express.

LAWSON'S RESTAURANT.

C. C. Lawson is again to be found at his old stand, No. 312 Main street, ready to serve the public with all of the delicacies of the season, including oysters, fish, game, etc. Lawson's popular resort for the hungry is still up to the standard in its culinary department, and the public in general is cordially invited to call and satisfy the inner man. House open day and night. Polite attention.

DISORDER IN SICILY

ASCRIBED TO LABOR UNIONS AND BRIGANDAGE.

Large Districts Without Roads—The Laborers Are Uneducated and Live Like Beasts.

By Associated Press.

Rome, Jan. 6.—Signor Tazle has written from the Lega del Bene on article on Sicilian labor unions. He ascribes the deplorable state of affairs on the island to two causes—the unions, or fasci dei lavoratori, and brigandage. The latter, he says, is greatly fostered by the fact that there are large districts without roads. The laborers are uneducated and live like beasts, ignorant of their social duties and the law. The riches of the island are absorbed by the large proprietors and bankers. The signors live in Palermo and let their lands to the gabelotti, who sub-let them to sub gabelotti, who relet them to peasants, the contract system enabling them to suppress the latter. The peasant tills the land entirely at his own expense, keeps a fourth of the proceeds and surrenders the remainder to the landlord. The laborers wages average 5 centimes an hour, and are all now paid in inferior bread and wine. When they are out of work they borrow corn of the landlord, who charges 20 per centum for six months. Crime of all sorts results. The penal statistics of Sicily are the worst in Italy. The extreme verge of labor tyranny has been reached in the case of the carpet, or adne boys, under 12 years of age, who carry sulphur out of the pits, climbing steep, narrow passageways more than 300 feet high. The proprietor, who extract the sulphur, engage the boys by advancing to their parents corn or flour worth 50 francs. So long as the parents are in debt the boys remain slaves, their masters being able even to kill them without risk. Recently one boy was killed by eight strokes of a pick, and another by a kick in the stomach. The officials give their deaths as due to natural causes. The boys are pale, stoop-ing sickly, and rickety, and suffer continually from fatigue. Their backs are scored with old wounds. They work twelve hours a day, sleep in the mines and feed on bread and onions. They drink of the water only by a long walk. Miliana statistics prove that conscripts who have been earned are incapable of service, owing to sickness and defects in physique. Brigandage is the direct result of this, the people having reached the limit of endurance. Those more honestly inclined have taken refuge in the fasci. Women have become the soul of the movement. One hundred and thirty unions exist in Sicily, with a total membership of 300,000. The unions are arranged in Palermo. The character of the unions has changed since they were founded. Now all the members are disciples of Marx. The most ignorant, perhaps, never heard of Marx, but they also at an equal distribution of houses and land. Each union possesses a password and methods of communication, enabling it to distribute messages swiftly. Each has its own police, who inform the members of all the doings of the government police. A system of mutual insurance and sick relief exists. The fasci have established schools for children and adults wherein the value of money, the duties and rights of workmen and the theories of socialism and collectivism are taught. Many members have abandoned church ceremonies, hating the priests as tyrants. This movement, so far, is purely non-political, aiming only to secure decent means of livelihood and freedom from tyranny.

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Location high, cool and delightful. 300 Rooms. Every modern convenience. First class. Commercial travelers' sample room on seventh street. Leave your checks with hotel porter and take Arlington Heights electric cars at Union depot. Open every day in the year. Heated by steam and lighted by electricity.
McLEAN & MUDGE, Mgrs.

DESPITE HARD TIMES
—THE—
COTTON BELT ROUTE
Improved its passenger service by the addition, Aug. 20, of another train from Waco, which carries a Pullman sleeper for St. Louis, via St. Louis and Southern railway from Texarkana, and through coaches, with Pullman sleeper from Fort Worth and Mt. Pleasant to Memphis, giving double daily service to and from St. Louis, Chicago, Memphis and the South.

SCHEDULE.

Train No. 2 Read Down.					Train No. 1 Read Up.
4:29 p. m.	Lv..	..	Gainesville,	via Cotton Belt..	..
5:43 p. m.	Lv..	..	Sherman,	via Cotton Belt..	..
7:40 p. m.	Lv..	..	Denison,	via Cotton Belt..	..
10:00 p. m.	Lv..	..	Greenville,	via Cotton Belt..	..
11:22 p. m.	Lv..	..	Alvarado,	via Cotton Belt..	..
7:15 a. m.	Lv..	..	Tyler,	via Cotton Belt..	..
8:35 a. m.	Lv..	..	Pittsburg,	via Cotton Belt..	..
4:15 a. m.	Lv..	..	Mt. Pleasant,	via Cotton Belt..	..
9:45 a. m.	Ar..	..	Texarkana,	via Cotton Belt..	..
7:35 a. m.	Lv..	..	Texarkana,	via Iron Mountain..	..
6:15 a. m.	Ar..	..	St. Louis,	via Iron Mountain..	..
6:10 p. m.	Ar..	..	Memphis,	..	..

Write your friends coming to Texas to take the "Cotton Belt."
E. G. WARNER, G. P. A., Tyler, Tex. A. A. GLASS, T. P. A., Fort

The Austin and Northwestern Ra
—IS THE—
SHORTEST ROUTE TO THE LLANO COUN

12:01 p. m	7:00 a. m.	Lv.	Llano	Ar	7:50 p. m
1:00 a. m.	7:30 a. m.	Lv.	Marble Falls	Ar	7:25 p. m
1:45 a. m.	8:00 a. m.	Lv.	Fairland	Ar	6:50 p. m
3:45 a. m.	8:27 a. m.	Lv.	Burnett	Ar	6:25 p. m
3:35 a. m.	8:50 a. m.	Lv.	Bertram	Ar	5:59 p. m
4:05 a. m.	9:15 a. m.	Lv.	Liberty Hill	Ar	5:35 p. m
7:00 a. m.	10:40 a. m.	Ar.	Austin	Lv	4:00 p. m
5:20 a. m.	7:30 p. m.	Ar.	Houston	Lv	9:00 a. m
	10:55 p. m.	Ar.	San Antonio	Lv	6:50 a. m
	7:00 a. m.	Ar.	Fort Worth	Lv	6:55 p. m
	10:55 a. m.	Ar.	New Orleans	Lv	9:45 a. m
	7:25 a. m.	Ar.	St. Louis	Lv	9:20 p. m

Stages or Private Conveyances can be secured at Llano for Mason, Fredrickesburg and all interior towns.
A. N. LEITNAKER, Gen

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