WELL-DRESSED WOMEN

HANDSOME GOWNS ARE NOT NECESSARILY THE MOST EXPENSIVE.

Diamond Dyes Make Possible Many Stylish Suits—Their Use Greatly Increased by Hard Times. Rich Colors that Will Not Fade, Crock or Wash Out.

"About the only thing the sale of which has been increased by the hard times are diamond dyes," said a Fort Worth druggist. "Women like to be well dressed, and they find that by the use of these famous home dyes they can make an old dress look like a new one, prevent the husband's clothes from getting shabby, and keep the children neatly clothed.

"While there are fifty different colors in diamond dyes, the blacks (special kinds for wool, cotton, and silk and feathers) are the best people, as any color can be dyed a fashionable black, with but little work or expense. The directions on the envelopes are so plain and explicit that the most inexperienced can do as well as the professional dyer.

"In one of the ladies' papers a story of real life was printed telling how a winter wardrobe was made from gaiety wraps, coaching by the aid of diamond dyes. "A tan colored flannel dress was taken down and washed and then dyed a beautiful brown with seal brown diamond dye. As it is made very plain it can be washed almost as easily as calico, for the inner colors produced by these dyes, it will never fade." It also tells of "a cloth coat was dyed a lovely shade of dark green," and other useful and handsome gowns, cloaks, and hats that were covered over with diamond dyes. Try a 10 cent package and see how easily a faded and beautiful color can be made over on any kind of goods.

LOCAL CLIPPINGS.

From Yesterday's Telegram.

BUILDING AND REALTY.

If no sales have been made by the real estate men since yesterday they have not been worth mentioning, except a $2,000 residence trade closed by Swayne, Allen & Co.

A well known firm has under consideration a large deal in land in this section for subdivision into small farms, and the same firm has in sight other business of the same nature. The deal about to be closed will be a cash purchase.

Inquiry among the realty men this morning developed the fact that the market is remarkably dull, acreage property being about the only kind under consideration now.

Choice residences in the city or immediate suburbs are held at a good valuation, and occupied as soon as built.

Arlington Heights is just as favorable a location as ever, and contractors expect to put up some handsome dwellings out there in the spring. Superintendent Sherman Vaughan has just moved into an elegant residence on the Heights.

Work on the new county courthouse is progressing very rapidly. The granite for the first story is all cut, and about half the stone is set in the walls. The masonry work is being pushed as rapidly as good workmanship will permit, the recent cold weather having, however somewhat delayed progress.

The granite for the second story is partly cut, and the contractors expect the masonry and granite work will be completed as far as the cornice between the second and third stories in about thirty days.

Part of the granite workers are now engaged in cutting the columns for the facade of the building. The company will within a short time have the necessary machinery in position on the grounds, and will do the work of polishing these columns in this city.

The elaborate carved capitols which will add so much to the beauty of the building are being cut, and some fine work is being done.

The corner stone has been ordered from the quarry. The dimensions of this important factor in the public dedication of the structure are enormous. The stone will be forty-two feet long, three feet ten inches wide and two feet thick, and will be placed to the right of the main entrance when ready to be laid.

A. S. Dugger is building a very fine residence, a two story frame, on West Seventh street, to cost $3800.

Additions now being made at the packing houses will cost $3000, and improvements now under way will cost $2000 more.

The C. A. Alling residence on West Third street, a very fine building, is finished and almost ready for occupancy. It cost $2700.

Glenn Walker and others will in a few days begin the construction of a three story stone, brick and plate glass building for stores at the southwest corner of Main and Sixth streets, to cost $12,000.

CITY HALL.

The council resolution authorizing the city secretary to draw warrants to pay certain claims aggregating nearly $2500, include the following parties:

G. N. Coler, for sprinkling wagons, $800; Cole B. Craig, $12.50; Fred Muller, $27.50; Andrew Ellis, $27.50; Simon Hall, $27.50; B. F. Wallis, J. E. Martin, $112.50, and R. J. Berkin, $112.50, all on account of a judgment rendered against the city for damages in a street car case on Jones street. Stanley, Broome & Meeks, $321.50, on account of a judgment rendered against the city in favor of J. W. Creed. Harrison & Wright, insurance, $400; J. H. Littlejohn, $75; J. W. Swayne, $405; R. E. Fossica, $75; G. R. West, for horses purchased for the fire department. The city secretary authorizes the statement that warrants for these claims and all others approved by the council last night, will be ready for delivery on Saturday next.

The mayor's office is being cleaned up and set in readiness for his honor, City Attorney Templeton will probably occupy the mayor's private office when at the city hall.

If there is an office in the city hall which it would seem ought to be viewed by the council finance committee it is that of the assessor and collector, and yet not a member of that committee has ever crossed the threshold of Capt. Caldwell's headquarters. The captain wonders why the committee never affords him an opportunity to entertain them.

There were but three cases before Judge Smith this morning, and these were plain drunks of no particular interest.

IN THE COURTS.

Seventeenth district court, Hon. W. D. Harris presiding.

Judge Harris continued all cases set for hearing today and immediately adjourned court.

Forty-eighth district court, Hon. S. P. Greene presiding.

The court was occupied all day in hearing demurrers and exceptions.

The county commissioners' court today levied the taxes for the present year. The rate per $100 was unchanged, and remains at 55 cents.

Sheriff Eakin in executing the order of the county commissioners' court did not succeed in finding Justice Kennedy until this morning, when he served the writ and dethroned possession of the records of his office. The suspended justice followed the sheriff into his sanctum and asked redress through the medium of a mandamus on the county commissioners. In the meantime the records remain in Kennedy's possession.

County Clerk King has issued the following marriage licenses:

Wm. M. Steel and Miss Annie Ferryman.

S. O. Morris and Miss Gertie Smith.

Bernard Martin and Miss Martha Trask.

HIVE'S ENTERPRISE.

Forty prosperous, intelligent farmers and home-seekers from Des Moines, Iowa, Lincoln and Omaha, Neb., arrived on the Rock Island at 8 o'clock this morning, and after eating breakfast, their special car was switched off the Rock Island and to a Central train, which left for Houston and Galveston.

The party had intended to spend the day in Fort Worth, but not a solitary representative of this enterprising town was at the depot to press an invitation, although the Telegram heralded the coming of these good people.

A railroad man, who saw the party, said he thought it a shame that the travelers were not made welcome.

Another, and a larger party, will arrive over the Rock Island in the morning.

AT THE STOCK YARDS.

James H. Campbell & Co. report a car of choice cows sold by S. M. Pierce of Anita; Don Campbell of Tazewell, a car of hogs averaging 230 pounds; W. J. Price of Baxter, a car of hogs averaging 190; House & Ferguson of Colorado, car of hogs averaging 240.

The local hog market today shows a decline of 10 cents per hundred weight, in sympathy with a decline in Northern markets.

There is a strong demand at present for cows of all grades and small blocky steers.

J. P. Butz & Co. report the following transactions:

One car of fed cows having an average weight of 880 pounds, at $2 17 1-2; one car cows, 800 pounds, at $2.25; one car cows, 810 pounds, at $2.15; one car hogs, bought of Haw & Long, average weight 199 pounds, $4.85.

T. D. Andrews, a live stock commission man from the city, was at the yards today.

J. C. Dorsey, representing Moore & Co., of Kansas City, visited the yards this morning.

Nat C. Houston, representing the Geo. Borke & Frazier Co., of South Omaha and Chicago, was seen at the yards this morning. His firm, as stated recently by the Telegram, is operating to handle a portion of the live stock business at the yards, and are prepared to advance 50 per cent on feeders.

George R. Loring & Co. have issued the following bonds for Kansas pasturage:

Four thousand Bosley county 3 and 4 year old steers, at $18 to $20.

One thousand Hall county 3 and 4-year-old steers, well bred and all in one mark and brand, $18 to $22.

One thousand King county 3s and 4's, $18 to $22.

One thousand Hall county graded cows, $10.

One thousand five hundred well bred King county cows, $11.

One thousand Knox county 2 1-2 year-old steers, $14.

One thousand Neavy county 2-year-old steers, $14.

These are all well graded Panhandle steers. They are located above the quarantine line and can therefore go anywhere without danger of contagious diseases.

A BUD OF '94.

With her college course completed,
She was just a little conceited,
Believed she owned the universe and all it
could contain.
Her airs were something frightful,
Her cuts was quite delightful,
And whether song or prattle came 'twas
done with sight and smile.

And yet her cheeks were rosy
As the prettiest dew kissed posy,
Her lips were coaxin' honey in shape, her
hair like the golden sun.
Her feet had curves artistic,
Her chances were realistic,
Her words sweet music though she knew
not when they should cease.

Of course, they criticised her,
Affecting to despise her,
Call her a giddy hussy and a modern maid-
en spoiled.
But I notice there are kisses,
In this little rebel's blisses,
And money made by Cupid in her golden
tresses coiled.

I think she'll close later
To combined earth, pretate saint,
And the sorry intellectual failure will be back
in school and failed.
—Boston Transcript.

WOMAN.

New York Recorder.

Once upon a time there lived a woman, and the woman was very lonely, so she cried to the gods: "O, I am very lonely. Give me some one to comfort me." And the gods heard and were very sorry for the woman. And they took a beautiful human soul, perfect in every part, and clothed it in the garments of a man and brought it to the woman.

When the woman heard them coming she was very glad, for she said: "Now I shall be no longer lonely. Now there will be one to keep me company." But when she saw the soul she gave a great cry and fell down as one dead. And when she had a little recovered, she shrieked: "O, take it away! I can not bear it! It wears an old-fashioned coat, and, behold, I see a spot of grease upon it."

Then the gods were wroth with the woman and took the soul away and left her lonely. So the woman sat and lamented.

Time passed.

"O, ye gods!" cried the woman once again, "I am very lonely. Give me some one to comfort me."

Then the gods had compassion on the woman and they took a block of wood and carved out of it a beautiful human form and dressed it in the latest fashion and gave it an eye-glass and a flower for its button-hole and brought it to the woman.

When the woman saw it she rejoiced greatly and she opened her arms and took it and fondled it and was comforted. And the woman called the figure a man and she thought it was alive.

SWEETS TO THE SWEETS.

Already the confectioners are showing valentines of the most fetching sort. They combine the transitory pleasures to be derived from the eating of sweets and the permanent ones of exalted affectionate sentiments.

Boxes of chocolate come with a card tied across the front. One one corner of the card is fastened a fat little silk or satin heart, and on the card are inscribed these moving words:

This sad and lonely heart of mine
You did not care to stick
Your pins and needles in.

When did St. Valentine have a more winning and pathetic messenger than that? Another honeymoon is a tall bottle of hand-painted satin, with a gold foil stopper, and in clear, printed characters the words: "The only cure for love."

There are heart-shaped boxes of heavy cardboard holding their sheres of sweets; there are hand-painted satin affairs covered with hearts, darts and declarations of affection. Some boxes have dainty sprays of artificial flowers caught on the corners. And some, which are certainly as fetching as any, have the old-fashioned valentines, with lace paper, cupids and verses pasted on the cover of the box.

A SQUAW WIFE

Trying to Break a Rich Man's Last Will.

A Novel Lawsuit Which Will Interest the People of San Antonio, Where the Husband Lived.

Press Report.

St. Paul, Minn., Feb. 14.—There was a great deal of indignation here yesterday over the attempt being made to break the will of the late Henry M. Rice, who died at San Antonio, Tex., January 15. Mr. Rice at one time represented Minnesota in the United States senate and was for more than fifty years one of St. Paul's leading citizens. He was married over thirty years ago and raised a large family, several of whom are now prominent in army and business circles.

The story comes from Sioux City that a St. Paul lawyer is there searching for a Winnebago squaw, 70 years of age, who claims to be the widow of Mr. Rice by a common law marriage. The story goes on to relate that Mr. Rice was united to this woman under the Indian ritual; that they lived together several years, and that the issue of the union were two children.

Interviews with old settlers of St. Paul indicated that Mr. Rice, like several dozen others of the pioneers of Minnesota, had been rather indiscreet in his conduct toward the squaws of his aboriginal acquaintance back in the thirties and forties, but they deny that he was married to any of them.

The fact is that the woman who is sought out as an instrument for the breaking of Mr. Rice's will, removed with the Winnebago tribe to Iowa more than thirty years ago. Friends of Mr. Rice say that the family will have no difficulty in proving that he was never married, even by a common law marriage, to a squaw. The Rice estate is valued at $2,000,000.

ANTI-PROHIBITION VICTORY.

Special Dispatch.

Howe, Tex., Feb. 14.—In the local option election here last Saturday the vote stood as follows: for prohibition 120, against 158, which gives the anti's a nice majority. In the state campaign this box went fifty majority for prohibition; in the present election two years ago the pros won by twenty majority, but this time the anti's have a majority of twenty-nine, which shows that public sentiment is turning against the prohibition law.

The Dallas News has a regular reporter at this place, but for reasons that could be assigned he held the report from that paper believing your paper to be a just and fair one. I send you the report and hope to see it in your valuable paper.

SALADO WEATHER.

Special Dispatch.

Salado, Tex., Feb. 14.—We have just had another bad north rain and sleet, and ice has not melted yet, but it is good on the fruit trees to keep them back as we can have some fruit this year. Some of the farmers are ready to plant corn, but the cold weather has caused them to defer it until later on. The wheat and oat crops are thought to be badly hurt, and may be killed. Some of the old corn and horses have suffered badly and many of them may not reach grass.

DE LESSEPS HONORED.

Press Report.

Paris, Feb. 14.—At a meeting of the directors of the Suez canal, the De Lesseps family asked that the board should accept the resignation of Count Ferdinand de Lesseps. This was done and the count made honorary chairman.

A CHICAGO ALARM.

Press Report.

Chicago Ill., Feb. 14.—At noon a general alarm of fire called the departments to Bethesda Missionary hall, where the fire was got under control without very great damage. The origin is attributed to tramps.

WHAT WIVES HAVE TO BEAR.

London Woman.

A stout, pleasant-faced woman got into a Harrow train at Baker street station, followed by a man with gray hair and closely cropped mustache and a dyspeptic expression.

They sat on the sunny side of the carriage. The man relapsed into a gloomy silence. The woman looked around the carriage and tried to be cheerful. "Cold, isn't it?" she observed.

"What!" growled the man.

"Rather cold."

"Where?"

"Here."

"Well, I suppose you can stand it?"

The woman took the man's sourness as if she was used to it. After a bit, she said:

"What pretty flowers."

"What?" growled the man.

"I said what pretty flowers."

"Where?"

"At the house we passed."

"Well, what of it?"

Five minutes later she said:

"Isn't that a nice baby?"

"What?"

"Isn't that a nice baby?"

"Where?"

"There," pointing to a beautiful little boy on the opposite side of the carriage. "Looks like a fool."

It was Sunday. A peal of bells could be heard while the train stopped at a station.

"That's nice music," said the woman.

"What?"

"That's nice music."

"Which?"

"Why, those chimes."

"Sounds like a lot of cowbells."

Do you wonder that wives sometimes do not love, honor, and obey?

DIMITY AND DAINTINESS.

These Two, Aided by a Little Lace, Make a Pretty Wrapper.

If any of the large army of housekeepers doubt the possibility of always being neatly and daintily clad about their household duties they should make a pilgrimage to the stores and examine the French dimities. Blossomy tints of muslin that are fairly redolent of May are selling for 15 cents a yard. Strong, fine unbleached lawns may be cheaply bought, and if there is anything that will take away the reproach of the term "wrapper" it is a judicious combination of these two materials.

The wrapper may be bought already made for $3.98. It is as neat and pretty a garment, with its yoke and bertha, its full sleeves and closely gathered front, as the most exacting husband could demand to see at his breakfast table. And a deft needlewoman could make it in a day for $2.

WHERE SOAP GROWS.

Washington Post.

In the Nevada exhibit in the agricultural building at the World's fair was a box of mottled castile soap. It is a natural product of the soil of Elko county, Nevada, and has all the qualities, save that of odor, of the castile, which is manufactured and in such general use. The exhibit was taken from a natural mine. The mine is on the line of the Central Pacific railroad, and it is claimed that it is the only mine of the kind known. The soap is one of the things about which Nevada people like to talk. Other of its kind.

"We have enough natural soap to wash all the soiled linen of our sovereign. We can wash out any stain or national blotch which may be placed on our escutcheon. We can run a national laundry if it became necessary. A man in Nevada has no occasion to go dirty. As soon as the mine is a little more fully developed we shall lay claim to being the cleanest state in the Union. The soap lathers with ease and the children in its vicinity play with soap-bubbles instead of balls. The soap in this wonderful mine is embedded there as compactly as blue clay.

"You know," this enthusiastic citizen went on to say, "that in Florida they have a tree the bark of which when it is dried makes good towels. In fact it is called the towel tree. I expect as soon as the soap mine is more fully developed a company will be formed which will transplant the Florida towel trees to Nevada, and then we will invite the nations of the earth to come out to Nevada and get washed.

"And then," he added in a dry way, "maybe we shall change the motto of the state.

"To what?"

"'While there's life there's soap,' or something of that kind."

WHEN I GET THERE.

When I get there—
I know what I shall do;
I'll cut the leaves of all my books,
And read them through and through.

When I get there—
I'll write some letters then
That I have owed for weeks and weeks
To many, many men.

When I get there—
I'll pay those bills I owe,
And with those bills, those countless bills,
I will cut be so slow.

When I get there—
I'll regulate my life
In such a way that I may get
Acquainted with my wife.

When I get there—
Oh, glorious dream of bliss!
A month, a year, ten years from now—
But I can't finish this—
I have no time.

A DAINTY TEA GOWN.

A very pretty dress for a hostess to wear at a "five o'clock" is a negligee dress of yellow satin covered with plaited white mousseline de soie, with a yellow liberty sash fringed on the ends with yellow. The sleeves are full to the elbow, and finished with a deep frill of delicate antique lace. The same lace may be used to make a fichu for the neck and shoulders.

SOMETHING WRONG.

Mothers sometimes say of one child, "He is a bad little thing! I have to make him exert himself. He does not even want to go up and down stairs." Such cases of so-called indolence should be taken to a physician's office without delay. The normal child is active. The abnormal one has, nine chances out of ten, something wrong that accounts for this state of things.

CHOICE OF CLOTHING.

The only safety for those who cannot have many changes of raiment is to buy only inconspicuous clothing and that which is not any fresh of fashion. Nothing is more deplorable than a belated whim, worn after its general departure. Not far less in discretion is the flaring red hat or queer green coat that tells its wearer as far as she can be seen in the street. The economical must not be led into any such extravagances, or they will be certain to regret it later.

SLIGHT ERROR.

Hallo!

"You brute!" exclaimed Mrs. Pepper, as she reached out in the darkness and felt in the crib for the baby.

"What's the matter now?" growled Pepper, half asleep.

"Matter? Matter enough. Get up at once and fetch the baby."

"You're dreaming; the baby's in the crib."

"Tain't. You brought up the cat wrapped in a blanket and rocked it to sleep, and left the baby down stairs on the sofa."

A LENTEN SOUP.

Cook two small heads of blanched celery from which the green leaves have been removed for forty-five minutes in a quart of water in which a chicken or a leg of veal has been boiled. Add half an onion and a sprig of parsley, salt and white pepper. At the end of this time strain the soup through a puree sieve. Mash the celery through the sieve, then add to the strained mixture a pint of boiling milk. Mix two even tablespoonfuls of flour with the same amount of butter and stir into the soup. Let the soup boil for ten minutes after the thickening is added, stirring it constantly. Then pour it at once into the hot soup tureen. If you wish the soup very delicate add a cup of cream after it is put in the tureen.

CHINESE MARRIAGE CUSTOMS.

A correspondent offers the following interesting Chinese custom for publication: "When a Chinaman desires to marry his parents intimate that fact to a professional 'match-maker,' who thereupon runs through a list of her visiting acquaintances and selects one whom she considers a fitting bride for the young man, and then she calls upon the young woman's parents, armed with the bride-groom's card, on which are inscribed his ancestral name and the eight symbols which denote the day of his birth. If the answer is an acceptance of his suit, the bride's card is sent in return, and should the oracles prophesy good concerning the union, the particulars of the engagement are written on two large cards, tied together with red cords."

PUSSY.

Did you ever think why we call the cat puss? A great many years ago the people of Egypt, who had many idols, worshiped the cat. They thought she was like the moon, because she was more active at night, and because her eyes changed, just as the moon changes which is sometimes full and sometimes only a little bright crescent, or half moon, as we say. Did you ever notice your pussy's eyes to see how they change? So these people made an idol with a cat's head, and named it Pasht, the same name they gave the moon, for the word meant "the face of the moon." That word has been changed to pas or pus, and has come at last to be puss, the name which almost everyone gives to the cat. Puss and pussy-cat are pet names for kitty everywhere.

SONG.

There's beauty in the dawning light,
And twilight fair to gladdens sight
Has each its charms and graces
But neither still to me,
But neither still on earth to me.
The fairest thing my eye can see,
The beauty of thy face.

There's calmness on the ocean's breast,
As deep and blue it seems to rest
North blue heavens above
But sweeter, calmer, still to me
Thine ever sea or sky can be,
Thine azure eyes, my love!

There's music in the rushing stream,
And music when the woodbirds seem
Awake with songs of bliss;
But sweeter, dearer, still to me
Thine mature's voice can ever be,
The music of thy words.
—O. Rosler in Chamber's Journal.

BLOUSE BODICES.

The vogue of blouse bodices is as rife as ever. Never has there been such a variety and such a diversity of colors. Some are worn with a belt, the blouse forming a puffing below the waist. Another style is confined to a wide belt, the material bagging slightly over the belt. Yet another is corded about the neck, the fullness laid in fine tucks on the left side to a knot of ribbon of the material itself. Some are made with epaulets, open in front and filled in with lace. The silk known as Lale Fuller silk is much patronized for blouse bodices. Another pretty variety is the Anne of Austria bodice, which fits closely, and is made either of silk or crinkled cloth adorned with a double frilling around the shoulders.

SHE BOUGHT A DOOR BELL.

New York Weekly.

Agent—Beg pardon, ma'am, but I have been requested by a number of persons to call here and show you our new patented Electric Wakeup-the-Dead Doorbell. It's very hard on the hands to have to knock, ma'am, and everybody says the only reason why you haven't a bell is because you never thought of it.

Housekeeper—That is very true. I really had thought that there was no bell. Put one in.

Agent (half an hour later)—It's all done, ma'am. Here's the bill. Thank you. I'll receipt it.

Housekeeper—Would you object to telling me who the persons were who complained that I had no bell?

Agent—They were peddlers, ma'am. Good-day, ma'am.

John T. Kelly, the now famous Irish comedian, used to "carry the hod" for a living. But it may be well to state that he earned $150 a week doing it, as he said his partner, Ryan, introduced the act in a variety sketch when they were the highest priced team in the vaudeville profession.

In Boston, where theaters do not pay a $500 license, a deck of city officials consisting of twenty-six entitled to free admission and managers do not enforce the theater law, for the actors' fund for free dodgers will impose a license tax on the theaters.

ONLY 3 MORE DAYS

LEFT OF OUR GREAT GIVE-AWAY

CLOAK SALE

Remember this includes all of our $5.00, $6.00, $7.00, $8.00, $9.00 and $10 Cloaks—this week only. Your choice

$3.90.

BUTTS BROS.

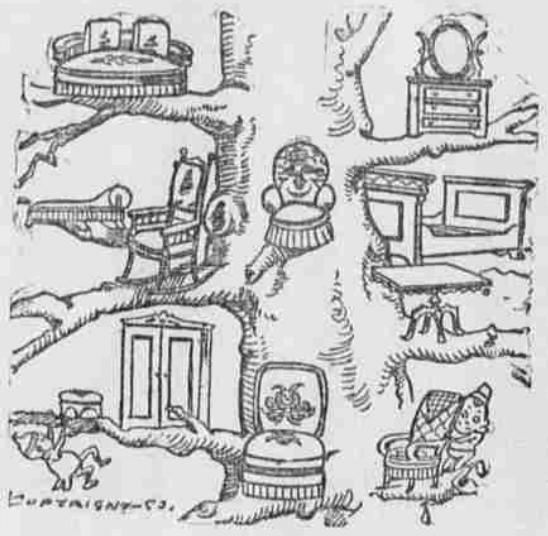
NEW SPRING GOODS ARRIVING DAILY.

15 DAYS NOTICE

IS LEGAL NOTICE

TO VACATE

And we have received it, and in turn serve it on our customers and the public generally.



Scraping the Body and Clearing the Branches.

WE MOVE OUT IN FIFTEEN DAYS

And must sell or store our entire stock of furniture within that time and have

CUT THE PRICES

TO ACTUAL NET COST

ON ALL FURNITURE

In every branch. If your house needs replenishing, or you anticipate buying furniture this year now is the time you will get it cheapest. Come and see us or write us at once for 15 days will close us out, and $10,000 of fine furniture will go to the trade.

COLE & TERRY

Cor. Third and Houston Sts.

STAFFORD MINERAL SPRINGS WATER.

Can You Doubt Eminent Authorities?

Dr. J. B. ELLIOTT, Professor of the Theory and Practice of Medicine, Tulane University of Louisiana, New Orleans, says: STAFFORD MINERAL SPRINGS WATER CURED SEVERAL of his PATIENTS of BRIGHT'S DISEASE, and so much LIKE THE SUBJECT OF LECTURES before his CLASS at the COLLEGE. Dr. PAUL MIGNARD, New Orleans, National Bank Building, says: STAFFORD SPRINGS WATER HAS CURED HIM OF RHEUMATISM.

THE ONLY KNOWN CURE FOR BRIGHT'S DISEASE, DIABETES, CALCULI, CYSTITIS INSOMNIA, DYSPEPSIA, STOMACH TROUBLES, ETC.

Our Pamphlet will surprise you. Free to any address. Water sold by all druggists in this city. Beware of imitations.

LOST MANHOOD BEFORE USING. Dr. McGORK'S INVIGORATOR. VIGOR AND HEALTH AFTER USING.

Dr. McGork's Invigorator

The Great Vital Restorative

Trial Bottle Free to Show its Merit will be Sent to Anyone Applying Personally or by Letter.

This celebrated remedy is a tonic for nervous debility, spermatorrhœa, dizziness, despondency, failing memory, sleeplessness, tremblings and nervous weakness arising from the abuse of alcohol, tobacco, opium, or any other cause, restores without fail impaired vigor, invigorates the exhausted vitality, stops all unnatural losses, purifies the blood, cures pimples, blotches, etc., etc. Price $2 per bottle, 6 bottles for $10. Write for free trial bottle, testimonial list and pamphlet. Address

T. McGORK, M. D., Sole Proprietor, 242 Market St., Galveston, Tex.

"Saints and Sinners," will produce Arthur in a role entirely new to him, one in which she should achieve success. Walton Lackaye will make his reappearance in the leading role. He is also new to him. Mr. Stoddart will repeat his artistic performance of Gideleer, which is considered one of his best characters left.