# CRIMINAL CALENDAR.

## THE CAPTURE OF AN ASSASSIN AT SAN ANGELO.

### A Ranch Hand Charged with the Murder of J. M. Pride—A Texas Lawyer Charged With Embezzlement—Other Crimes.

San Angelo, Texas, December 8.—Tom Kincaid, a ranch hand, was landed in the county jail here this evening by Sheriff Shield upon a warrant charging him with the assassination of J. M. Pride, a prominent stockman, in San Angelo on the night of August 5.

The information leading to Kincaid's arrest was given by Laura Posey, a lewd woman, who claims to have been an eye-witness to the deed.

Pride's assassination was the foulest ever committed in Tom Green county. He was struck on the top of the head with some blunt instrument, breaking his skull in several places, after which the remains were thrown in the North Concho river during a heavy rise, where his body was discovered two miles below San Angelo, several days afterward in a badly decomposed state. When found, his body was stripped with the exception of pants and drawers and the pockets turned inside out. Every indication went to prove that he had been murdered, robbed and thrown into the swollen stream to cover the crime.

Several other parties will be arrested as soon as located by the sheriff. They are charged with being accessories to the deed.

Sheriff Shield drove to the Devil's river, 110 miles from San Angelo, yesterday, without a change of horses, in thirteen hours, to arrest Kincaid.

### Bulldozing Constable Killed.

Shubuta, Miss., December 8.—Constable H. M. Jenkins was drunk, cursing and threatening the life of N. N. Patton yesterday. Patton swore out a warrant against him, and Jenkins armed himself with a weapon spoke and pistol, and the moment Patton entered the door Jenkins knocked him down with the spoke. While down Patton emptied his pistol into Jenkins, hitting him with every bullet. It was a clear case of justifiable homicide. Jenkins lived about an hour. Whisky was at the bottom of it.

### A Farmer Assassinated.

Birmingham, Ala., December 8.—White Fortenberry, a prominent farmer at Center, Cherokee county, was assassinated last night near his home from ambush. His body was filled with bullets. One Gilbert and one Prickett are suspected of the crime.

Fortenberry was with them in a house of ill repute at Gadsden Sunday night, and had a quarrel with them. The quarrel culminated in his throwing them out of the house. They threatened vengeance. The assassination was not witnessed, but the threats made cause strong feelings against Gilbert and Prickett.

### Charged With Embezzlement.

Meridian, Texas, December 8.—J. L. Scott, a quondam lawyer of Marlin, Meridian, Houston and Galveston, has just been placed under a $1500 bond for his appearance at Galveston, where he has been billed by the grand jury of Galveston county for embezzlement.

### Killed by a Train.

Birmingham, Ala., December 7.—At Adamsville, near here, yesterday afternoon a section gang were riding on a hand car. A freight train came along, the men jumped off the hand car off the track. In doing so it struck John Nelson and knocked him on the track and under the train. He was ground to death.

### Gould Charges Blackmail.

New York, December 7.—It is rumored that George J. Gould has had Mrs. Zesia Nicholas, who is suing him for $40,000, indicted for attempted blackmail, but official information could not be obtained at the district attorney's office regarding the matter.

### Burglar Caught at Work.

Corsicana, Texas, December 8.—This morning at 2 o'clock Policeman Cole and Rankin arrested John Ewing while burglarizing the wholesale grocery house of C. H. Allyn & Co. and locked him up on a charge of burglary.

### Kiled His Child.

Pittsburg, Pa., December 8.—Jos. Oldman shot his 18-months-old baby and then blew his own brains out. He has been drinking heavily and quarreling with his wife.

### The Sugar Crop.

New Orleans Picayune.

Some fears have been expressed that the recent cold spell has done damage to the sugar crop. From the information so far received, it does not appear that there is ground for anticipating any serious damage. Doubtless some cane has been suffered in exposed localities, but, as a rule, it is thought that the damage has been slight.

Although the month of December is now well started, there are general reports that sugar cane is still in the fields, thus verifying the estimates of a large tonnage which were entertained at the commencement of the grinding season. The yield in sugar so far has been good, and the receipts in this market already run 25,000 barrels ahead of last season.

With such excellent prospects for a very large yield it would be indeed a pity were the crop to be damaged by a freeze. It appears from all accounts received that wind-rowing of cane has been very general since the cold snap of Sunday last. Planters have evidently accepted the experience of Sunday as a reminder of more cold weather to come, and have taken precautions to preserve their cane.

### Matters in Venezuela.

Dr. Lowe, in charge of the affairs of the Venezuelan legation, is not advised that a revolution is now in progress in that republic. The caminister from Venezuela, however, received by steamer a message, which he received in New York yesterday, which would seem to indicate that a revolution in Venezuela is imminent. These advices state that President Joaquin Crespo, who is sojourning at Alquay, has given Acting President Andrade, Gosman at Curacoa, the capital, that he holds in his hands proofs that the revolution is fomenting. Under the rule of President Crespo the public press, it is said, has been suppressed. The presidential election occurs in Venezuela today, and it is feared by those familiar with the situation in the South American republic that trouble may come. The Venezuela republic has no representative here at present. The recent appointed minister, Jose Andrade, arrived in New York yesterday. It is expected that he will arrive here tomorrow to present his credentials.

### Want Headquarters Changed.

Chicago, December 8.—Prominent Chicago laboring men say that at the annual convention of the American Federation of Labor, which will convene here next Monday, the Western forces will demand a transfer of headquarters from New York to Chicago. It is also said that the opposition to the re-election of President Gompers will be strong, and Westerners will endeavor to defeat a direct nominee of the city for his successor. The resignation of Secretary Chris Evans will also be opposed, it is said, and an attempt will be made to replace him with James Lindsay of Chicago, a happy medium between the forces of the East and West is expected when the choice of officers occurs.

### The Nicaragua Canal.

New York, December 8.—The committee which has been investigating the affairs of the Nicaragua Canal company and devising a plan for its reorganization made a report today. The company's account show an investment in actual cash and in stock of $4,761,000. The committee report that the purchase of the plants on $2,000,000 and total $10,000,000. The results of this investment are: Concessions from Nicaragua and Costa Rica, charter from the United States and work done on the canal and plant, necessary to properly work, including the construction of a railway, docks, dredges, warehouses, etc. The committee recommends that the stockholders act together in the organization of the new company, which shall acquire the assets and rights of the existing company.

## HIS MODEL POULTRY FARM.

### And the Insurmountable Obstacle Which Made It a Dismal Failure.

Talking of poulets, "here's another story," as Mr. Kipling would say, which was told to me by a gentleman who had settled down to spend his old age in the neighborhood of Interlaken. Monsieur, like many another M. ex, had spent an idle moment now and then in speculating upon the enormous number of poulets which are daily slaughtered in the Swiss principality. Suddenly a happy thought occurred. "Why should he not have a share in the profits; why should he not start a poultry farm of his own? No sooner thought than done. Monsieur determined that he would spare no expense; he would have the best breed of chickens that could be procured, and then, given a large demand on the one hand and an exceptional supply on the other, he would be sure of a large and profitable business. So he argued in his ignorance, and having spent some $1,000 and many months of careful supervision he found himself the possessor of as fine a colony of feathered gravelings as one need wish to see.

Matters having reached this satisfactory stage, he repaired to one of the magnificent hotels whose windows look out on the glittering heights of the Jungfrau and held an interview with the proprietors. They were acquaintances of many years' standing; his reception was, therefore, all that was gracious, and he was requested to send down a sample of a dozen poulets forthwith. The poulets were dispatched, and a day or two later monsieur attended to hear the verdict. The tried, poor fellow, to subdue an expression of exultation as he mentally contrasted his own plump nurslings with the tough and bony specimens which are usually offered up for the delectation of the guests, and his disappointment was all the greater, therefore, when the landlord shrugged his shoulders up to his eyes and replied: "Ah, the poulets! A terrible failure! Raw, my dear monsieur—absolutely raw! At the last moment they must be sent away from the table. Not even begun to be cooked!" "But that was not the fault of the chickens—that was the fault of your cook!" Monsieur sighed profoundly and executed more gymnastics with his shoulders and eyebrows. "Well, we shall then make one more trial. Send me another dozen!"

Twelve more poulets were thereupon dispatched, even plumper and tenderer than the last, and again my friend attended to hear the verdict. Another failure, it appeared. "Ah, my dear sir, worse than ever! Burnt to a cinder! It was not even possible that they should appear at the table. At the last moment"— Monsieur interrupted with a show of impatience. "And pray, whose fault is that? It is the fault of!"— The proprietor laid his hand upon his friend's arm in confidential fashion. "Come!" he said, "let us now talk together. We are old acquaintances; it is best that we understand one another. My cook will not cook your chickens! He makes his own arrangements with the farmers who supply me, and it does not suit him that I should deal with another. What can I do? It is the height of the season, and my house is full. I cannot afford to be left without my chef. I cannot afford to have badly cooked food to set before my guests. I wink my eye; I see, but I pretend not to see! And for you, take my word for it, if you shall succeed, you sit in the public house and drink with the cooks. You must make bribes—you must laugh and make jokes—you must not be a gentleman any longer—you must also be a cook with the rest!"

It was too true. No cook in Interlaken was found capable of cooking monsieur's poulets, and as he, on his side, was too much of a gentleman to condescend to drinks and bribes the poultry farm died a natural death and left him a wiser and poorer man.—Westminster Gazette.

### Knew His Capacity.

"Some years ago," said Judge Arnold of the California bench, "I was on or near an Indian reservation. I had about 40 miles to go to a ranch and was to make the trip in a wagon, as I had some household effects to take along, including a jug of whisky. Some missionaries were stationed at my starting place, and one of them recommended as my escort an Indian named William Penn, a good Indian and one who was active in the Sunday school. He didn't look it, but his recommendations were excellent, and I accepted him.

"In the stable, before leaving, I offered him a drink of whisky from my flask, as the day was very cold, but he grunted and shook his head. I offered it to him again, just after his friend the missionary had bidden me goodby, and he refused again. After we had been on the way an hour I felt chilly and took out the flask and a small glass. The Indian looked at it wistfully as I poured it down. I didn't think he wanted any, but I handed him the glass.

"'Ugh!' he grunted, with a vigorous shake of the head; 'me no kindergarten scholar; gimme jug.'"—New York Mail and Express.

### Martin Elected to the Senate.

Richmond, Va., December 8.—Considerable surprise is manifested in the result of the Virginia senatorial election. On the sixth ballot General Fitzhugh Lee, who was expected to win easily, was beaten by Thomas Martin, little known in the State and not at all outside. His election was for six long terms.

Senator Hunton was reelected for the short term. Martin has never held office before, but is a politician and organizer.

### Elected President.

San Francisco, Cal., December 8.—H. E. Huntington has been elected president of the Central Pacific Railroad company to succeed the late Senator Stanford. Mr. Huntington is a nephew of C. P. Huntington, president of the Southern Pacific Railroad company, and came to California about two years ago to look after his uncle's interests here.

### Torpedo Guards.

Paris, December 8.—It is reported that torpedo companies are being established in the French army according to a plan adopted by the Russians. The duties of the companies in war time will be to guard approaches to inland waters and assist in submarine operations.

### The Insurgents Repulsed.

Buenos Ayres, December 8.—The insurgents have made an attack upon the Fano and have been repulsed.

During the year ending this November American railroads have killed 352 persons and crippled 2000 others.

# IN POVERTY'S REALM.

## THE SINK REGION OF OUR GAY NATIONAL CAPITAL.

### Eventually the Spot Will Become a Great Park, But at Present It Is the Abode of Vice, Squalor, Misery and Malaria.

[Special Washington letter.]

The old Van Ness mansion is both an ancient and a modern landmark. More than a hundred years ago it was the home of the wealthiest man in western Maryland. It was the only brick building between Baltimore and Norfolk, excepting the house of Gen. Washington, at Mount Vernon, on the Potomac. It was the house of the wealthiest family in the District of Columbia, when the national capital was located here. It was the home of a handsome heiress. It was the social center of our original aristocracy. Although fallen to decay, and crumbling beneath the massive hand and withering before the corroding canker of Time, the ancient landmark is stately in ruins, mutely eloquent concerning its past, and every piece of broken brick or mortar seems anxious to tell of what might have been.

The old Van Ness mansion is a modern landmark, because it is the eastern mete and bound of primitive simplicity in Washington, which lies almost wholly in the region of the Chesapeake and Potomac canal, which runs south of Observatory hill, parallel with the flats toward the monument. This also is the "sink region," which has been mentioned a number of times lately in speaking of needed improvements in the city, and to a stranger, making his way through the district for the first time, it is hard to tell which is the more interesting the inhabitants or the topography of the place.

Going westward from the well-kept ponds that lie at the base of the monument, the first object of interest is the "gut," not so unpicturesque as its name would imply, a broad expanse of water reaching out to the river, and bordered on either hand by close-growing ranks of willow trees, that lean out over the stream. The only thing that mars the beauty of the prospect is that at the upper end of this tidal canal, the great Seventeenth street sewer empties into it, adding a color to the water and an odor to the air that do not enhance the attractiveness of the spot, and which would seem to threaten all sorts of fevers and malarial affections to the negroes who work day after day on its banks unloading the sandscows that come in from the river and empty their cargoes in mountains of sand thirty feet high on the banks of the canal.

You may be surprised at this statement, but it is a fact, that these conditions exist within three-quarters of a mile of the white house. Indeed, within an eighth of a mile of the white house, half way to the Van Ness mansion, there are houses where poverty, filth and squalor revel in the rivalry of intensity. Walking westward from the old mansion, one strikes into the heart of the picturesque region. Virginia avenue runs down to the flats in the form of a street, with curbstones and trees on its edges. Back of the building line on one side there is an undergrowth of willows, young poplar trees and weeds, while on the other there is a wilderness of ashdumps and declivities like the volcanic bad lands of Dakota, rolling down to the edge of what used to be the river, but which is now the filled-in flats.

The houses, such as there are along this way, are palpable makeshifts, and one standing in the street can look through front to rear or from side to side with but slight obstruction. The family washing of all sorts is done on the front steps, and the wash—not uncommonly includes a brown-skinned baby far more destitute of covering than the chickens that pick under the doorsteps; while other chickens of a larger growth, but not much more advanced in the matter of clothing, play in the sand in the street. The negro's love of flowers is

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usually displayed in the presence of a row of bachelor's buttons or larkspur under the front windows, and other plants in dilapidated crockery vessels of miscellaneous sort distributed around the front yard.

At Nineteenth street and Virginia avenue begins the line of rinks. Those further east have been gradually filled in by the promiscuous dumping of cars from all parts of the city. The last of the isolated holes at this spot is being encroached upon rapidly, and there is only a small fraction of a square left that is now filled with waving bulrushes, and coated with a thick velvety green mold that is almost solid enough to support a brickbat, but from the edges of which deep-throated frogs still pipe a requiem to their fast disappearing pond.

Within three or four blocks of this poverty-stricken and sin-cursed section there are beautiful and costly residences, asphalt paved streets, well-kept sidewalks, with carefully nurtured shade trees. Pennsylvania avenue is so near by that the clanging bells of the cable cars can be easily heard when the stillness of the night falls upon the city. There is also to be found here, upon the northern verge of the sink section of the capital, a pretty little Protestant Episcopal church; and it is a high church, too. This is maintained as a missionary headquarters by some of the wealthy children of the Lord who dwell in mansions where warmth, light and happiness prevail.

Following the otherwise Godforsaken avenue to Twenty-third street, in this region of famine and woe, we come suddenly upon a ramshackle house in the center of what should be a street, and it is surrounded by an extensive stockade. This is the pound and is the headquarters of the pound-master, Einstein, city dog catcher, recently described in this column of correspondence.

Over across Nineteenth street extended, or what would be Nineteenth street if it had a few more wheel tracks and fewer tomato cans in it, begins the real remnant of the canal, a pond

A FRONT YARD.

covering the best part of a city block and filled with deep green water that gradually escapes through a channel a foot or so in diameter at the southeast corner and finds its way out across the wilderness of the flats. The big pond is not navigable on account of the number of aquatic plants that flourish therein. About half of its area is given over to bulrushes and frogs, while along its banks rise tufts of halbert-leaved water lilies with islands of other plants over the rest of the surface.

Along the banks of the sink the negro fishers congregate and patiently angle for mud-cats and small carp, as muddy as the element from which they come; and other watermen repair thither with dipnets and pinhooks to catch small fry for bait in river fishing.

North of the pond more homemade houses and some others of the bargain-counter, contractor-built variety, hang over the ragged edge of the dump heaps with the same accompaniments of many dogs, scantily-clad children, and chickens from every henroost within walking distance. Here, too, is the retreat of the decrepit cart horse of the variety that is sold in the bazar for $3.50. They find what shelter they may in stables built out of dry goods boxes, and live in the hope that springs eternal in the equine breast, and whatever else Providence may throw in their way. This is the variety of horse and the variety of owner that lately figured in a police court trial where the owner, in child-like ignorance, had soaked the poor beast in coal oil and then set fire to it in order to kill the vermin with which it was infested.

This picturesque settlement stretches westward along the line of the canal, which dwindles as it reaches its source about the region of Observatory hill, and the character of the inhabitants and the malaria remain the same throughout. The children fish with bent pins in the sluggish water in blissful ignorance of microbes, bacilli and the germ theory. When the spirit moves them they discard the most essential part of their garments and wade about with their abbreviated, infantile shirt tails waving to the breezes, while faithful, if not very reputable-looking, dogs lounge or frolic on the bank, ready to act as life preservers if, with the softness of the mud and depth of the water, occasion should arise.

Such is the sink region of the town that lies between the good residence portion of the city and the flats, which will eventually become a great park, but before the tide water park can ever become a popular resort the intervening "no man's land" will have to have its streets improved and its sinks filled to drive out the malaria.

SUTTE D. FRY.

### Not He.

A thorough-going sycotist is generally devoid of the sense of humor. Such a person, to whom no name need be given, was one time discoursing, chiefly of himself, but incidentally of others.

"There's old Dr. Backbite," said he, "that man has the vilest character of any man I ever saw. He never opens his mouth without speaking ill of some one. He's an intolerable nuisance."

No one replied, and the speaker went on:

"Now I can't understand that. As for me, I make it a rule never to speak any ill of anyone!"—Youth's Companion.

### Putting the Stripes on Barber Poles.

"I had sometimes wondered, and as a matter of fact I don't know now," said a man, "how they managed to get the spiral stripes on a barber pole so uniform and true, but I saw one way of doing it illustrated recently, and perhaps it is the way. A painter who was transforming the lower part of a telegraph pole in front of a barber shop into the customary sign had run two wires around the pole from the point at which he wished to begin down to the ground, and he was putting in the color in the spiral stripes thus outlined."—N. Y. Sun.

Substitute for anthracite coal, for sale by Houston Gas Light company.

# ANOTHER CORRECTION.

## From Of and For Texas to the HOUSTON, TEXAS, POST,

### The Up to Date Paper of the Texas Coast Country.

Office of the
Omaha and South Texas Land and Improvement Company,
811 Hutchins House Block, Houston, Texas, December 8, 1893.

Manager Post,

Dear Sir:

Referring to the attached note which appeared in The Post of yesterday morning, said note speaks for itself. Please read every line of it carefully:

NOTE—The MANAGER OF THE POST will please present bill for the space occupied by this letter to the SUBSCRIBER and not to the company I have the pleasure to represent. This is a little affair of my own "on the side," so to speak.

Should you or any of your readers desire particular information about Velasco, Brazoria county, or any other county in Texas, it will afford us pleasure to inform you to the best of our ability and knowledge. Howard.

Houston Post, December 7, 1893.

This note, as you know, was attached to my letter entitled "Render Unto Caesar That which is Caesar's," etc.

The letter, as you know, had some little to say about Velasco—the only deep water port on the Texas coast today. I do not wish to retract or take back one single line in said letter or any other advertisement that has been published in or out of Texas that I have attached my signature to.

In the attached note you and all others will notice this line: THIS IS A LITTLE AFFAIR OF MY OWN ON THE SIDE, SO TO SPEAK.

You will kindly place this letter together with the attached note in a conspicuous place in your paper. Please don't "hide it out" or place it among any dead ads. or "heavy" reading matter.

Please confer a favor on the subscriber by placing it on the editorial page of The Post and then request, if you will, The Galveston News and The Dallas News to give space to the same and place it not on their editorial pages, but among some live, "up-to-date" ads.

Were they (The Newses) to place this in the editorial columns of said papers, I am afraid it would be buried out of sight for all time to come. It would, in my opinion, be buried as effectually as if you or any other newspaper man had run his big blue pencil through it before it reached the compositor or your type setting machine. It would virtually kill this letter to have it placed in the editorial columns of either one or both of Galveston and Dallas News.

Yours truly,
John Howard,
Of and For Texas.

## STONEWALL JACKSON.

### His Belief in Absolute Obedience to the Letter of an Order.

"As an illustration of Stonewall Jackson's belief in the matter of absolute obedience to the letter of an order," said a Confederate veteran, "I have heard a story told of an incident that occurred during the Mexican war. General Jackson was then a lieutenant of artillery, commanding a section composed of two guns. In a certain action he was ordered to occupy a certain position and open fire upon the enemy. His two guns were started for the place, which was very exposed, and before reaching it he saw that he could not remain there 10 minutes without losing every horse and man he had. At the same time he saw that by moving some 300 yards away his fire would be more effective. But his orders to open fire must be obeyed, so, reaching the designated position, the two guns were fired. Then they were limbered up and moved to the new position, and fire was opened in earnest and with effect.

"I could tell of several incidents in which Jackson figured," he continued, "which came under my notice while a student at the Virginia Military institute, where Jackson was a professor. I remember once how a student tried to kill him. Some fellow—I forget his name—had a fancied grievance against Jackson. He took a bag which was used to hold soiled clothes and filled it with bricks. His room was in the top story of the building, and one day as Jackson was passing under his window he dropped the bag of bricks. It passed so close to Jackson that it grazed his cap, tilting it to one side. Without pausing or looking around, he straightened his cap and passed on as if on parade, the only notice he seemed to take of the occurrence being to drop over several of the bricks that had rolled out of the bag. Several of us who were standing near rushed up to him, remarking upon his coolness. 'Gentlemen,' said he, 'the bricks were on the ground when I saw them. They could not hurt me then.'"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

### Editing Under Difficulties.

The newspaper business in this state is not so profitable as it is in some sections of the country. In Putnam county journalistic talent is very poorly rewarded. The editor of the Democrat announced the other day that he is so hard up that there is no place so suitable for him at present as the garden of Eden. He has been notified to keep off the streets in daylight, and as a result is now receiving old clothes on subscription.

Over at Morgantown, the hub of the state, the editor of the paper created quite a sensation in church a couple of weeks ago, while they were singing a well known hymn, by howling out in a spirit of madness, "Laz every kindred, every tribe on this terrestrial ball, put down $2 and subscribe and we'll receipt for all."—Cor. Washington News.


# DO YOU WANT A BICYCLE?

Of course you do, but you think the price is too high. Now is the time to ride a Wheel; the weather is cool. Now is the time to buy a wheel; the price was never so low. We can give you a good man's Wheel from $40 up, and boys' and girls' Wheels from $15 to $50, and we can make the terms to suit you.

We have the finest assortment of Bicycles ever seen in the South, and our prices will astonish you. Bicycles and Typewriters on easy monthly payments.

# H. D. SPORE & CO.

814 TEXAS AVENUE, OPPOSITE CAPITOL HOTEL.

Just received big line NOBBY OVER COATS, at

LEON E. LEVINSON'S,

404 Main Street.


## THE TRAMP QUESTION.

### Some Changes Made in Laws Dealing With Vagrancy.

Two governors have recently made very strong pleas for the tramp, and entered a protest against the State and municipal laws, which declare a man out of work or out of money a criminal.

When Texas was invaded by an army of unemployed workingmen from the Pacific slope, and were subsequently arrested at San Antonio and elsewhere because arresting them and locking them up as tramps, Governor Hogg interposed with a veto, wherein he declared that he had yet to learn that it was a crime to be out of employment, or to go to another city to look for it.

Governor Lewelling has followed closely in his brother executive's footsteps, going perhaps a little further in his defense of the so-called tramp, in a circular which he has addressed to the boards of police commissioners throughout Kansas. These boards, like the local authorities in Texas, have been arresting all persons without money or work as tramps or dangerous and suspicious characters. Like Governor Hogg, Governor Lewelling intervenes to protest against this course, and to say a word in favor of the so-called tramps.

He protests against the imprisonment of men out of work as criminals. It is outrageous thus for taxing victims of conditions for which they are in no wise responsible. He does not think that "sleeping in a box car" is a heinous offense, as the police claim; nor that it is a crime to go from place to place in search of employment, and laws and ordinances like our famous 5046 he considers not only an outrage but a flagrant violation of the constitution, which does not permit imprisonment because of poverty.

While there is much truth in what both governors Hogg and Lewelling say on this subject, they do not go to the bottom of the tramp nuisance. Even if it is admitted that there ought not to be interference with those out of employment and wandering from place to place, it must be recognized that the professional tramp is dangerous. He will not work, and is therefore a burden on the community. He is, more frequently than not, a criminal—that is, awaiting a favorable opportunity to commit a crime. His victims are defenseless persons, and he keeps the country through which he travels in a state of terror. His connection with crime is clearly proved by the fact that a tramp invasion into any city is always and must be followed by a great increase in the number of crimes, as for instance, at New Orleans during the winter, when so many tramps come here.

As long as these conditions prevail, it is idle to expect the local authorities to look at the tramp question in exactly the same light as the governors of Kansas and Texas. It is absolutely necessary to take some steps to keep out this undesirable element, or at least to have some control over or hold on it. It is true that the difficulty presents itself—to distinguish between the deserving and undeserving, and the police and local authorities seldom do this. All moneyless men are tramps in their eyes, therefore criminals and should be arrested. While this rule generally works well in ordinary years it is a complete failure in a period of depression like the present, when so many factories have shut down and so many persons are thrown out of employment.

The consequence has been innumerable mistakes—mistakes which have called forth protests against the action of the police from the Young Men's Christian association of this city and from the governors of at least two States. It is quite evident that the old system will not do in times like the present, and even in ordinary seasons it is more or less cruel and unjust. If the authorities could distinguish between the genuine tramp, always idle, generally a criminal, and the man out of employment and searching for work the difficulty would be largely overcome. The tramp and the vagrant ordinances could then be overhauled and made less severe and far reaching. We have tried with the tramp question no less and the consequence is that the evil has only grown worse. The present year, which has brought such a large increase to the unemployed class, has proved this and the necessity of our taking some action. It is possible to greatly reduce the number of tramps, but this is not to be done by severity and ordinances like 5046.

### Reward Offered.

South Bend, Ind., December 8.—There are no fresh developments in bank robbery beyond the matter sent last night. The story sent is correct as to amount and minor details. No captures have been made, but police are working on clues. The directors today offered a reward of $500 for information leading to capture and conviction of thieves, also 25 per cent of all money returned.

### Very Strong Gas.

Grand Junction, Colo., December 8.—An immense volume of natural gas was struck in an experimental well of the Western Colorado Development company in this city this morning at a depth of 350 feet. The force was so strong as to blow out the pipes. The pressure is estimated at 200 pounds to the square inch.

### May Cause Bloodshed.

Tucson, Ariz., December 8.—The order of the Southern Pacific Railway company that no tramps be allowed to ride on freight trains may result in bloodshed. There are 125 tramps camped at Lordsburg, who threaten to derail passenger trains if the order is enforced.

### The Cattlemen.

Kansas City, Mo., December 8.—At the morning session of the National Livestock Exchange a scheme to shift the responsibility of mortgaged cattle from the commission men to the shipper, and the proposition to favor legislation making the selling of mortgaged cattle a felony instead of a misdemeanor as is the present law, was referred to a special committee, and it was decided to take to the supreme court of the State the case which was brought to determine the responsibility in the matter of mortgaged cattle as soon as such case can be brought, involving the sum of $600, the amount necessary to bring the suit.

The scheme for establishing a permanent bureau of information was adopted. The stock growing section of the West is divided into six districts. The local exchange of each of the six cities representing is to gather statistics from several counties of its own district.

The representatives are to be maintained in each county to report to local exchange the number of stock in the country, the exchange of animals, of supply of feed and probable number of cattle to be marketed soon.

The local exchange is to tabulate the information and forward it to the National exchange.

An effort will be made to have enacted in the different States the Nebraska law which provides a heavy penalty for owners who consign for sale mortgaged stock; a black-list established, providing each exchange shall send to the secretary of the national body the name of every person who refused to comply with his contract.

The convention adjourned and tonight the delegates are being banqueted at the Coates house by the local exchanges.

### Hoke Smith Sails Voorhees.

Atlanta, Ga., December 7.—Secretary Hoke Smith, through his local organ here, is pummeling Senator Voorhees because of his pension resolution. That paper announced the resolution yesterday by the headline, "Voorhees Plays the Cheap Demagogue in Senate."

Two months ago, when Voorhees led the Sherman repeal forces against silver, the Journal sounded his praise and complimented the conduct which he admitted would blot out the record of a whole life. Then it was "The Great Voorhees" and "the Noble Voorhees" and "God Bless Voorhees" and the like. Today Secretary Smith's paper returns to the subject editorially, in which, while admitting that "Senator Voorhees did the country good service by pressing to a passage the repeal bill," it regrets that he has "marred his record by the introduction of a bill which would stimulate pension frauds."

"We do not believe such a bill," it says, "would stand if it were passed, because we doubt if congress has authority to do what Senator Voorhees proposes. When such a bill is proposed it is fraudulent it can not be a vested right. We have no idea that congress will pass the Voorhees bill, and if it should President Cleveland could be relied on to stamp the life out of it with his veto.

"Furthermore, we do not believe that Senator Voorhees expects the bill to pass. He probably introduced it merely as a bid for the soldier vote in Indiana. In doing so he has doubtless underestimated the intelligence and virtue of the Union veterans."

### He Succumbed at Last.

Topeka, Kan., December 8.—Henry Clay Landers, who on December 1 murdered his fellow-waiter in the Troop hotel in this city as the guests were coming in to supper, and who gave himself up to the authorities, died this morning in the county jail. Landers's death is from exposure and suffering during the four days after he stabbed his companion. He concealed himself in a hay stack for several days and went without food and froze his hands and feet. He was unable to stand the pain and privation longer, and hoping that the only injured Howard and not killed him, he begged a passer-by to take him to prison. Had he survived amputation of both feet would have been necessary.

### Thurston en Route.

Chicago, December 8.—Minister Thurston passed through Chicago today en route to San Francisco. He was shown a copy of the Associated Press dispatch received by the schooner Rachel and said: "This is news to me. I never heard of anything which even led to the probability of annexation being taken up. Why, I really can not say anything about it. I have no business to say anything about it."

### Nicholas-Gould Suit.

New York, December 8.—George J. Gould called at police headquarters today and had a long conference with Superintendent Byrnes. The superintendent afterwards said that Gould's visit was in relation to the suit which Mrs. Zesia Nicholas has brought to recover $40,000 from Mr. Gould. Gould himself declined to be interviewed, saying that he had already told all that there was to tell.

### Several Men Drowned.

New Orleans, La., December 8.—While nine men were endeavoring to cross the Mississippi at College Point the skiff capsized. George Hilton, Walter Hind, Wm. Edwards and August Oberway were drowned.

## THE HAWAIIAN AFFAIR.

(Continued from Firt Page.)

Gordon, Boerne; Mexican war, Kendition and disability increase, Tom Tallant, St. Joe; Isaac E. Hardy, Joel Collins, Kendy; Jos. R. Chiredo; Indian war widow, Sarah Cook, Brenham.

### Pushing His Claim.

Washington, December 8.—Congressman Hutcheson is in Virginia to spend Christmas with his son at college. D. S. Stanley of Fort Worth is here principally on the purpose of pushing claims of Colonel Walter for the Fort Worth post office. Postoffices have been established at Blanco, Mills county, and Tarkio, Navarro county.

### Argentine West.

Washington, December 8.—Minister Ballos of the Argentine Republic informed Secretary Gresham that the Argentine Republic is hopeful the new tariff law may be changed so as to admit greater commercial intercourse between that country and this, as the wool has heretofore been taxed in France and England, the trade amounting to over $40,000,000 annually.

### Rule for Baling Cotton.

New Orleans, La., December 8.—Collector Wilkinson recently issued a circular to steamship agents that all cotton shipped by passenger vessels leaving the port must be baled in accordance with the statutes, under penalties. The agents of the West India and Panama mail steamers protested against the enforcement of the rule, whose heads were not known at the time the boiler closed, and which was in good condition as to baling would be in compliance with the rule. The cotton press owners held a meeting and issued a circular [illegible] cotton ordered for shipment to be referred to would be charged [illegible] tra when bagging was found [illegible] pers and 10 cents when found [illegible] press. Other steamship lines will follow the action of the mail steamers and introduce their passenger [illegible] of the action of the press [illegible] posted on the cotton exchange [illegible] ing.


CRUSTED SCALY SKIN

Torments Minister's Family, Drove Wife Mad. Doctors Fail. Instant Relief and Speedy Cure by Cuticura.

Three years ago my wife [illegible] disease of the skin. It [illegible] and myself were almost [illegible] a plague. I have will never again [illegible] My children's ages were [illegible] only two months old. Of all our [illegible] who suffered the most. It [illegible] mad. The disease first made its appearance [illegible] my wife's face, between the [illegible] across to her breast. It [illegible] ed over with little scales. I [illegible] ding store, medicine for sale [illegible] failed to do any good. We [illegible] advertised in the Cuticura [illegible] trying but few days [illegible] Cuticura Remedies [illegible] & Co., Boston, and [illegible] newspaper. Relief [illegible] cation, and five or six [illegible] not know what the disease [illegible] affected us all either. [illegible] cured us of that skin [illegible]

REV. J. P. WEAVER, Avoca, Iowa.

I have used your Cuticura [illegible] cases said to be incurable [illegible] they cured me at once. [illegible] and blood remedies [illegible]

W. J. THOMAS, Washington, Ind.

CUTICURA WORKS WONDERS

Cuticura Resolvent, the new blood and skin purifier, and greatest of blood purifiers, cleanses the blood of all impurities and poisonous elements, and thus removes the cause, while Cuticura, the great skin cure, and Cuticura Soap, an exquisite skin beautifier, clear the skin and scalp, and restore the complexion.

Sold throughout the world. Price, Cuticura, 50c.; Soap, 35c.; Resolvent, $1. Potter Drug and Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

"How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials, mailed free.

BABY'S Skin and scalp purified and beautified by Cuticura Soap. Exquisite for toilet, bath and nursery.

BILIOUSNESS

In one minute this [illegible] pain. Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster, the only pain killing plaster. [illegible]