W. K. Finks & Co. Leading Grocers Waco, Texas

We are selling

St. Louis Bottled Beer

PINTS..... $1 per Dozen
QUARTS.....$1.50 "

Return empty bottles and we will pay for

PINTS .....15c per dozen
QUARTS ..... 25c " "

W. K. FINKS & CO

THE NAKED TRUTH

Is that our collar, cuff and shirt work is unexcelled. Convince yourself by sending to the Waco Steam Laundry near Suspension bridge Telephone No 8.

Excursion Rates Fixed.

The Rate Clerks' Association met in this city yesterday at the parlors of the Royal hotel for the purpose of agreeing upon summer excursion rates. There is but little difference in the rates made yesterday and those of last year. A difference arose between the Santa Fe and the association regarding the rate to Eureka Springs. The other roads wanted a rate of five cents but the Santa Fe wanted four cents, and on account of this difficulty withdrew from the association.

The matter was left to the compiler of the rate sheet, acting for the association, and Mr. Thompson, passenger of the Santa Fe, for final agreement.

The rate fixed to Denver via Kansas City is now the same as by the short route being a reduction of from $50 50 to $34 40 for the round trip, limited to fifteen days going and five days to return, for Colorado points only.

Excursionists will have the choice of route—either the Panhandle route, or by way of Kansas City. The transit limit to Eastern points was changed in obedience to a demand by the Eastean roads.

Real Estate Bulletin.

Reported by Baker & Dilworth Abstractors.

J E and S L Coburn to Jas S Fitzhugh, quarter section 2 section 54 University lands, $500.

J W Mann to J T Tate, part of the O Campo grant near Robinson, $150.

J T Tate and wife to L B Foster, part of the O Campo grant near Robinson, $70.

J F Bagby et al to Julia P Wainman, 69 feet on Seventh street in Bagby addition, $600

T A Crawford et al to J B Baker, 100x315 feet on Sixteenth street Hobson survey, $2602.30.

We furnish abstracts of title on short notice.

J. W. BAKER.
T. M. DILWORTH.

Dr. Gunn's Onion Syrup.

This remedy is a sure cure for all diseases of the Throat and Lungs, caused by taking cold. It will stop a cough in one night, no matter how severe.

It is just what its name implies; an onion syrup, compounded in such manner as to do away with the unpleasant taste and odor of the vegitable.

When in need of a cure for a cough or cold, try it. Price 50 cents. Sold by W. B. Morrison & Co.

Sleeper, Clifton & Co., Ladies' Oxford Ties $2
Ladies Oxford Ties $2.50, Ladies Ox- Ties $3.

A NIGHT OF HORROR.

bunch of wild violets here and a dwarf rose there, with tufts of bermuda sod to the left, gives to the place a very home-like appearance. The windows and doors are all neat and clean. A flat-roofed porch to the right, a door to the left entering a bay-windowed sleeping room is the appearance of the house in front.

Mrs. Dr. Hawley, together with her two grown daughters, Misses Florantine and Alice, have occupied the house for five or six months. The family came to Denison from Shreveport, La., last summer or early in the fall. The ladies are intelligent and refined. Miss Florantine, "Teen," as she is familiarly known among her intimate friends, is an accomplished musician, and she has gathered into her circle of friends a large number of the best people of the city. The young ladies occupy a room between the parlor and kitchen, while the mother's room is adjoining to the left.

A short time after 3 o'clock Miss Alice was awakened by a noise in her room. The form of a man was seen standing near her bed. She spoke to him, saying:

"Please, sir, do not hurt us, and you shall have all our jewelry and everything we have."

To this the man replied: "You can keep your jewelry and money and things, I don't want them. You will soon know what I want."

Miss "Teen" was still sleeping and Miss Alice asked the man not to awaken her as she was very nervous. By this time she had caught hold of the intruder's hand, in one of which he carried a large pistol and in the other a dirk. The man remarked:

"Three ladies have already been murdered in Denison tonight and it will pay you to keep quiet."

When the young lady felt the pistol and dirk she gave expression to an involuntery scream and the man darted through the rear door and out into the yard through the kitchen.

The front bay-window room is rented to two young gentlemen, merchants, and the noise in the rear of the building awakened them. As quickly as possible they went back to learn the cause of alarm. The outside kitchen door was open and a window was raised. The man evidently had effected and entrance by first lifting the window and then opened the door in order to make a more rapid exit from the building when his work had been accomplished.

After barring up all the windows and doors and making an inspection of the building on the outside the men returned to their room and about two minutes later a loud report caused the building to quiver and the men rushed back through the dining room and as the door was opened the body of Miss "Teen" Hawley was seen to reel and fall forward.

Mr. Watt Smith, one of the young gentlemen, sprang to her assistance, and in his endeavor to raise her from the floor his hands and clothing were covered with blood. The lady trembled, gasped and all was over. The life of a modest, cultured and beautiful lady, in the bloom of youth of womanhood, had been cut off and her destroyer was fleeing whither no mortal knows.

The man who did the shooting was seen by Mr Henry Regensburger, the next door neighbor to the west, but in the darkness it was impossible to distinguish anything except that it was a man rather tall and apparently the clothing was light.

When the fatal shot was fired Miss "Teen" was resting in a standing position in her mother's arms. The ball entered the back just above the heart and passing through the body came out on the front right side. In less than one minute after the first shot was fired a second one followed, but it did no harm, the ball burying itself in the opposite wall.

It is imposible that one man did all the work as from one to one-half hours elapsed between each assassination.

All sorts of theories are advanced, but as yet not a tangible clew has been found upon which to base the hope of an arrest for either of the four deliberate murders.

The construction of the new ice factory by L. W. Cherry & Co., will begin in a few days. The contract has be awarded to contractor J. P. Clark.

Dennis Anderson was arrested and jailed this morning by Deputy Constable Brightwell charged with shootcraps.

"The Garment Bespeaks the Artist."

KIRK & REESING,

TAILORS, 314 1-2 Austin Avenue.

THE WAITING ANGEL.

A phantom boatman touches on our shore,
Hushed be our hearts, and sealed our lips in prayer;
We did not hear the dip of his light oar,
Yet know we he waits there.

No clanking chain, no beating of the wave,
No billow breaking 'gainst the rockbound shore;
He patient stands and whispers, "Oh, be brave!
Nor fear the surges' roar."

O dear beloved! thou must go alone,
Alone with this strange boatman, on the breast
Of that mysterious river—not e'en one
Who loves thee o'er its crest

May follow, and support thy wasted form,
Or help to steady thy white, tender feet
Down toward the brink of that swift stream unknown,
This Pilot pale to meet.

We speechless stay, so powerless to aid,
Though stretching empty hands into the dark,
To clasp thine own, yet know thou'rt unafraid
To enter this close bark

And buffet the cold waves of the wild deep;
Thou who wast ever fondly cherished here,
Lest sable grief should o'er thy spirit creep,
But cannot shield thee there.

From thy sick bed thou must depart alone;
Thy path inscrutable we may not see;
Nor canst thou tarry for our plaintive moan,
The Boatman waits for thee.

Alone! alone! out o'er the starless sea!
No one to hail thee crossing to yon side,
No voice to greet, till in eternity
Thy soul is glorified!

We dumbly sit and watch where thou hast lain,
All animate with Life's most precious wine,
To find a marble cast, chiseled by Pain—
But heaven and peace are thine.

—Chicago Tribune.

Corot's Friendship.

A few months before Corot's death his friend, Francois Millet, the painter of "The Angelus," died, leaving a widow and eleven children almost penniless. The art world was moved and the state was induced to give a pension to Millet's wife. Corot, finding the sum insufficient, added to it an annual allowance of 1,000 francs. Almost immediately after this, feeling his own health decline rapidly he desired to secure the widow of his friend against the loss of this assistance consequent upon his own death, therefore he turned over to her the capital necessary to give her this annual income for the rest of her life, and sent it to her with these words, "In this way I am sure that in no case of misfortune will you have to suffer inconvenience." His death, which occurred soon after, shows this to have been a wise consideration.—New England Magazine.

When the Mind Rests.

In private conversation one day one of Chicago's oldest and most learned physicians gave utterance to the following:

Why is it that when we see a person gazing fixedly for several moments at a certain point on the floor or in the street we say he or she is thinking hard about something? Nine times in ten a person thus engaged—or disengaged—is thinking of nothing. At such times, if you only know it, the mind is napping and there is no thought. Probably one of the oldest fads—and it seems to be nothing more—consists of persons when at such times they are asked what they are doing saying "thinking hard!"

In the large majority of cases when a person is thinking hard or intently the eye roams from one object to another and the hands and feet are moving more or less.

The busiest and hardest working brain insists on taking momentary naps several times a day. Just before "dropping off" into one of these naps the mind commands the eye to fix itself upon some object, thus usually insuring the holding of the head and probably every part of the body quiet. Then the mind catches its little nap. These little mind naps or flashes of rest may never be more than twenty seconds long, and yet they have been discovered to do the mind a wonderful amount of good. They never come to the deranged mind, and it has also been discovered that the supposedly sound mind which does not take them is on the verge of insanity.—Exchange.

Statistics About the Lakes.

The following figures obtained from reliable sources show the mean level of the lake surfaces above the mean tide at New York and their maximum depths, respectively: Lake Ontario, 246.61 feet, 738 feet deep; Lake Erie, 572.86 feet and 210 feet deep; Lake Michigan, 581.28 feet, 870 feet deep; Lake Huron, 581.28 feet, 750 feet deep; Lake Superior, 601.78 feet, 1,008 feet deep. The deepest water runs very fairly in mid lake throughout the chain.

The area of water surface in square miles according to Crossman's delineations is as follows: Lake Superior, 31,200 Lake Huron 23,800, Lake Michigan 22,450; Lake Erie, 9,960; Lake Ontario 7,240, or a total area of 94,650 square miles.—Maine Record.

Anti-Donnelly men repudiated the People's party and want to ally with Democrats.

OUR FACILITIES

ARE THE BEST.

And we can always give you the best value for your money.

FOR THE BED ROOM.

Notice our splendid new stock of

Cheval Bedroom Suits at

$20, $23.50, $25.00, $28.50, $30.00, $35.00, $40.00 and $45.00

For The Dining Room.

We are showing the only complete assortment of cheap side boards in the market. Notice our SOLID OAK BOARDS at $16.00 $20.00, $25.00, $30.00 and $35.00.

SOLID OAK EXTENSION TABLES,

FIVE DOLLARS.

FOR THE PARLOR.

New stock of Wicker Rockers, Chairs, Settees, Etc.

COME NOW

And see our great stock while it is complete.

Plush Upholstered PARLOR SUITS at $27.50 to $60.00.

Waco Furniture Company,

Cor. Sixth and Jackson, near Waco Lumber Co.

P. S.—Buy the baby a buggy. We are showing a large stock of fine Carriages at $7.00 to $20.00.

MAD STONE.

A Valuable Thing to Have, and Important to Know Where It Can be Found.

The value of a mad stone is known by all person who have had any opportunity to read. Mr. Sidney Smith who lives a few miles from Waco, has working on his farm a boy by the name of Frank Harmon By some means Frank became the possesor of a mad stone. It has been polished down from its natural size and shape. It is about an inch square and resembles a piece of ebony. Mr. Smith when met by a reporter had just received the stone from Cameron, Texas where it had been sent.

A few days before the Hogg and Clark meeting at Cameron a telegram was received by Lip Lyons to send a mad stone at once.

Little Abbie, daughter of Mr. Jno. D. Womack's was bitten five times by a mad cat. The mother had difficulty to pull the cat from off the child. In doing so the cat turned and bit the mother through the shoe.

The message mentioned above was sent at once. It was with difficulty Mr. Lyons found a mad sthoe.

Learning that Mr. Sid Smith had one in his possession went at once to him. Mr. Smith lost no time in forwarding to Mr Womack, who wrote to Mr. Lyons that the stone was applied several times with good effect. When it was first applied it held tight until it had absorbed all it could and easily came off. It was then dropped in water and Mr. Womack writes you could see the poisonous matter rising on its water. It was applied again with the same effect. Mr. Womack feels satisfied his child is out of danger and sent the money for the use of mad stone to Mr. Lyons, to be given by him to Frank Harmon.

It is well to know where an article of this kind can be found.

Lawn Tennis Tournament.

Rare sport was indulged in by a number of good tennis players and enjoyed by a large crowd of spectators at the lawn tennis tournament yesterday afternoon. The programme was not fully carried out on account of darkness, but following is the score so far as played:

Turner and Turner beat Patton and Farrell.....6-2 7 5
Jones and Caruthers beat Eaton and Hallpike.....6-2 6-4
Cox and Parker beat Fort and Morrow ..... default
Caruthers and Jones beat Cox and Parker 6-3

Programmes for tomorrow: Doubles—Turner and Tuaner vs. Malinson and Beers; Caruthers and Jones vs. Cox and Parker, and the unfinished singles, viz: J. E. Turner vs. Morrow, Patton vs. Fort, Eaton vs. Parker, Cox vs. winner of the Patton-Fort game.

All gentlemen having partners for mixed doubles will please report to the committee on grounds and privileges, Messrs. Turner and Caruthers. The mixed and final doubles will be played Friday, and finals of the singles will be played on Saturday. Some good games are expected and all are invited. Game begins at 5:30 p. m.

—THE—

Cotton Belt Route

(St. Louis Southwestern Ry.)

— TO —

St. Louis, Cairo, Memphis,

AND ALL POINTS BEYOND.

Free Reclining Chair Cars and Pullman Buffet Sleepers.

Two Daily Trains To MEMPHIS

AND ALL POINTS BEYOND.

The Only Line delivering passengers to connecting roads at MEMPHIS without a long and disagreeable cab ride across the city.

The Only Line with through sleeping car service between FORT WORTH and MEMPHIS.

The Only Line with through car service between MEMPHIS and points in CENTRAL TEXAS.

The Shortest Route TO ALL POINTS IN THE Southeast.

All Texas Lines have through tickets on sale via

The Cotton Belt Route

Rates, maps time tables and all information will be cheerfully furnished on application to any agent of the company, or

R. M. CARTER, Gen'l Pass' Ag't, Fort Worth, Tex. | W. H. WINFIELD, G'l Pass' Ag't, Dallas, Tex.