

## Waco Evening News

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WACO, TEXAS, DEC. 6, 1888.

The steam whistle of the factory is the rhythm of prosperity.

Sunset Cox, the congressional wit, says the president's message reads like a motion for a new trial.

California has 5,452,728 sheep, Texas has 4,521,630. Texas is second as a wool producing state.

The white caps of Ellenton, Georgia, have made a new departure in lynching, drowning people instead of hanging them.

President Harrison to be has determined to make no appointments to promise none and not to hint about any till he has been inaugurated.

Selling cotton at 8 cents per pound and buying potatoes at 40 cents a bucket never yet made the people rich. All the profit is on the side of the potato seller.

The last election is distinguished for diminutive pluralities, but the smallest yet recorded is that of the sheriff of Newburg, New York, who was elected by a plurality of two.

John L. Sullivan is unhappily recovered from his illness and is abroad again inviting every one to step on his coat tails. Isn't there some one in the world can step on his neck.

The steamer Allas which sailed from New York the first part of this week carried 10,000 Winchesters and 750,000 rounds of ammunition billed to the legitimate government of Hayti.

While workmen were excavating for a sewer in the streets of Montana a day or two ago, a big vein of gold was struck in a well defined bed. Such a find in Waco would stimulate the sewer business.

The end of John Bright one, of England's greatest statesman, is drawing night and death which makes no distinction between wealth or poverty, genius or imbecility has already claimed him for his own.

Eastern Texas has struck the tide that leads on to fortune. Her forests, her mines and fruit orchards are at last attracting foreign capital to occupy a country still virgin and with all its great stores of material untouched.

Already the question of who is to be the next governor is being discussed. Not less than a dozen gentlemen are already laying their plans, looking to a capture of that office. And among them not less than eleven are entirely unfitted for it.—Dallas Times Herald.

The virtue and morality of Columbus, Ohio, has received a severe shock in the discovery that thirty or more boys and girls of the high school of that place have been in the habit of visiting a disorderly house regularly every day after school was dismissed.

The president's message is on the one hand pronounced a grand state document, dignified, brainy and free from personal feeling and on the other as a weak state paper, dish water and slop and a piece of old woman scolding. Why can't men keep their shirts on in politics.

Rose Elizabeth Cleveland, who has been living at Holland Patent, N. Y. for some months, will soon go to the White House, where she will spend the winter. Mrs. Cleveland is anxious that her sister-in-law should be present at the social ceremonies which will close the present administration.

The Marquis of Queensbury, who has just honored the pugilists of this country by a visit, is not a hard drinker but he has one peculiar habit. He generally retires about 10 o'clock p. m. and sleeps soundly until 5. At that time he always awakes and drinks a bottle of ale, which stands on a table near his bed. He then turns over and slumbers again, usually rising about 9. He has not failed to take his ale at 5 a. m. for many years.

The Railway Age tells of a freight train on the Southern Pacific which, while moving at a speed of twenty miles per hour on a down grade, ran

into a herd of cattle, striking a yerling calf, which jumped at one bound on the pilot of the locomotive. It quietly lay down and rode for nine miles. As the train approached Tucson the signal whistle aroused it, and the calf jumped from the pilot and scampered across the range at a rapid speed.

The progress of surgery would be gratifying if it were not growing alarming. The latest thing in that now awful science is the successful removal of the larynx from a patient and his recovery. It has been demonstrated that the liver, spleen, brains and viscera may be successfully removed, but what awful spectacles men will become when diseases of those organs are treated by removal. One man wanting a live: will meet another man wanting a stomach and one whose spleen is artificial will congratulate a friend whose brains have been successfully removed. And cases will be met where the remnants of a man are walking about with only a heart and a stomach. There ought to be a line drawn somewhere and that soon.

### THE CANNING FACTORY.

The idea of a canning factory is new and few people are prepared to venture an opinion on the probabilities of success. They have passed beyond the region of experiment in Eastern Texas and have proved a great success. They were started in fear and trembling and on a very small scale, purely as an experiment, some years ago. They were a success from the start and have increased in number year by year, and are still increasing, while they have steadily paid both factory and grower. The most notable result has been in the impetus given to fruit and vegetable growing. There is large profit in both, but only when there is a sure market, and this the canning factory furnishes. The market secured, the whole country in which it is located becomes interested. Farmers diminish cotton to raise peas and corn and to plant orchards. The market gardener increases his acreage, every spot of ground for miles around is utilized. Women and children turn gardeners, the boys on the farm get up earlier in the morning and plant truck for making spending money. No idea can be formed as to the effect on the whole community. The money which the products of the orchard and garden does not come once a year like that produced by cotton, but is distributed through most of the year, beginning with the opening of spring and ending only with the frosts of fall. The effect of canning factories on sections where they exist in Eastern Texas is magical, and puts the question of their financial success beyond all question. It only remains, therefore, to determine whether the conditions of soil and climate in Central Texas is adapted to fruit and vegetable growing. Many years it was thought unfit for either, but year by year, practice has shown this section to be suited for both garden and orchard. The entire east side of the river is a natural orchard, fine alluvial soil and a clay or gravelly subsoil, with a perfect drainage. From the river to the Tehuacana, there is no better orchard land, while many parts of this side are equally as good. Taking it by and large there need be no hesitation in investing in a canning factory. It would in no time prove a bonanza.

### Another Suicide.

Seguin, Dec. 5.—Last Sunday at a ball given by the Germans on San Geronimo creek, a German by the name of Louis Schey was very seriously handled. The facts as near as your correspondent can secure from reliable witnesses are that a certain Henry Herman and Schey were about to get into a fight, when two brothers, Charles and Herman Heinemier, tried to part them, when Schey, who was drunk, hit Charles Heinemier and grabbed Herman Heinemier by a red handkerchief he had tied around his neck, when H. Heinemier hit him on the head and kicked him. Nearly all in the house were drunk, and as Schey lay on the floor, it is believed he was trampled on by the crowd. Yesterday the constable went to arrest Charles Heinemier, when upon arrival at the house he learned that he had committed suicide. He shot himself with a Winchester rifle, placing the muzzle of the gun between his eyes. It is thought that grief over the Sunday affair was the cause of the rash act. He leaves a wife and two children. He has heretofore been considered a quiet and industrious young man.

See the latest novelties in millinery at Mrs. Doss, South Fourth street. 2

### LADIES ARE INSULTED

In the Broad Light of Day, and on the Crowded Streets.

That feeling of horror which causes the soul to shrink within itself like the muscles of a lamb upon the incision of the butcher's knife, was awakened yesterday in the breasts of hundreds of people in Dallas by the announcement that ladies in different parts of the city had been insulted by a negro, whose atrocious purpose was neither restrained by daylight nor the presence of the public. The first assault was made by the wretch on a Mrs. Ashburn. As she was walking on the corner of Camp and Sycamore, the negro seized her by the arm, at which she screamed and tore herself from his grasp. He then seized her again, and, seemingly possessed of the spirit of a demon, was guilty of an act of licentiousness, the nature of which will not bear publicity. The lady screamed and he fled, running like a scared wolf. Shortly after this offense as Mrs. Harry Wheat and a Mrs. Hostick were entering the Sanger Bros. store, a negro, who from the description given to the police was believed to be the scoundrel in the assault referred to, forced his way between the ladies. Throwing one arm around Mrs. Wheat's waist he asked her an insulting question, and the same time endeavoring to commit a physical insult. Mrs. Wheat screamed, at which her assailant took flight. He ran through the store, passing en route to the clothing department, through which he escaped Mr. Harry Wheat the lady's husband, who is employed in the store as floor walker and who knew not what had transpired. The insult was witnessed by a large crowd, all of whom seemed to have been paralyzed by the occurrence, which was as unexpected as the supernatural. The report of the negro's outrageous behavior spread like wildfire through the city and public passion rose to a fever heat which was only tempered with the reflection that the negro must be insane. On the streets such remarks as: "If such things are attempted in the broad daylight and on the crowded streets, what is not likely to happen when night settles down on the city?" One man suggested: "The whole male population of Dallas should turn out and scour the town in search of the scoundrel!"

The city marshal put his force to work on the case and toward evening Officer Franklin arrested a negro under the influence of drink who answered the description given by the ladies as their assailant and who later in the day was identified by Mrs. Wheat. At police headquarters he did not deny the charge, but said that he had been drinking and that he did not mean to insult the ladies. He gave his name as Frank Ray, and said that he hailed from Atlanta, Ga. He is a light mulatto and about 28 years old.—Dallas News.

### Stolen Money Recovered.

Milwaukee, Dec. 5.—President William J. Lucas, of the First National bank, of Columbus, Ind., which was recently robbed of a large sum of cash and securities by William Schrieber, the book-keeper, was in the city today in search of some of the plunder. Mr. Lucas came from Windsor, Ont., where he made a settlement with Schrieber and secured from him a memorandum of the places where he deposited his ill gotten gains. It seems that Schrieber arrived in this city last Friday and placed \$192,000 in securities in the Merchant's Exchange bank in the name of Charlie Yes. He then went to Waukesha and placed \$4,500 worth of boodle in the Waukesha National bank under the same name, after which he skipped to Canada. President Lucas secured the Waukesha money yesterday and this morning the Merchant's Exchange bank delivered the bulk of the plunder. Lucas is now on his way to Chicago, where he expects, to add \$6,500 to his pile, from some Chicago bank. It is not known what the exact terms of the settlement with Schrieber were, but he has been freed from prosecution. Schrieber is quite a young man, but he clipped his moustache very shortly and shaved the top of his head in order to disguise himself and make him look like a much older man. He only stopped a part of the day here.

### Suit Against the Iron Mountain.

New York, Dec. 5.—The trial of the suit of the Car trust against the Iron Mountain railway for \$700,000 interest on leased railway cars, was today continued in the United States circuit court. President Jay Gould was not present, and Judge Dillon, his counsel, said Mr. Gould would not be obliged to testify at present; owing to the precarious condition of his wife. Secretary R. J. Reeves, of the Car trust, testified to the demands made for payment by the trustees. Several of the Iron Mountain officials arrived from St. Louis this morning to testify.

Only first-class barbers are employed by Mark Flournoy in his New McClelland Barber Shop, old post office building, Fourth street.

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