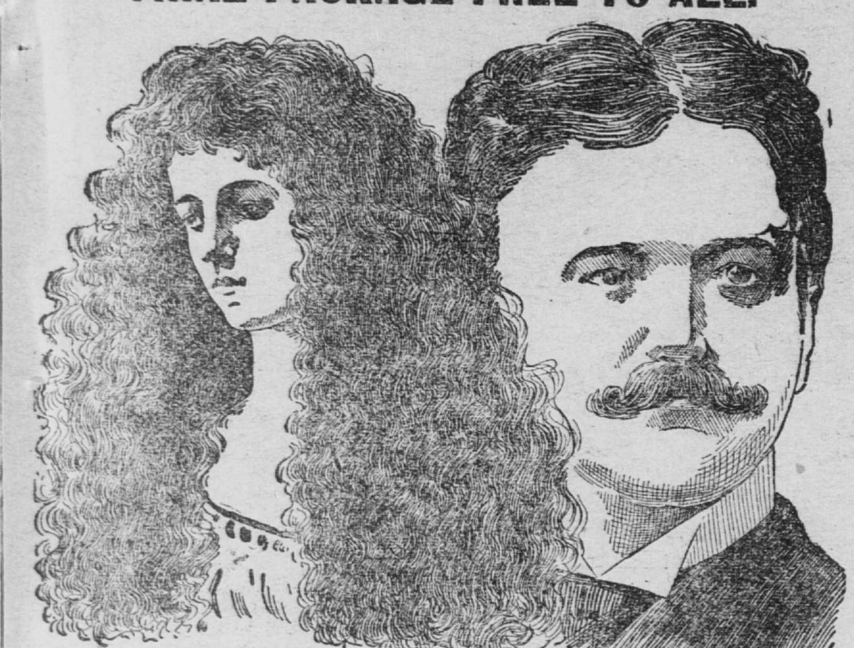
Free Cure for Baldness,

Prevents Hair Falling Out, Removes Dandruff, Restores Prematurely Gray Hair to Natural Color, Stops Itching and Restores Luxuriant Growth to Eyebrows, Eyelashes, and Shining Scalps.

TRIAL PACKAGE FREE TO ALL.



MLLE. RIVA. Famous French Contralto. — GEO. N. THATCHER, Prominent Railway Official.

Those who are losing their hair or have parted with their locks can have it restored by a remedy that is sent free to all. A Cincinnati firm has concluded that the best way to convince people that hair can be grown on any head is to let them try it and see for themselves. All sorts of theories have been advanced to account for falling hair, but after all it is the remedy we are after, and not the theory. People who need more hair or are anxious to save what they have, or from sickness, dandruff or other causes, have lost their hair, should at once send their name and address to the Altenheim Medical Dispensary, 1978 Butterfield building, Cincinnati, Ohio, inclosing a 2-cent stamp to cover postage, and they will forward prepaid by mail a sufficient free trial package of their remedy to fully prove its remarkable action in quickly removing all trace of dandruff and scalp diseases and forcing a new growth of hair.

Mlle. Riva, 149 Avenue des Champs Elysees, the famous Parisian contralto, whose wonderfuly luxuriant tresses add charm to a most bewitching personality, says: "I procured a set of the Foso remedies while touring the states and they actually caused my hair to grow anew. We have in Paris such a bewildering array of hair dressings it seems strange we must go to the states for one that will make the hair grow. I had for several years been losing my hair, and had tried everything, and was finally obliged to wear switches to keep up appearances. I am happy to say that with the Foso remedies my hair is now more luxuriant than it ever was, and am thankful to feel that it is all my own and cannot fall off to embarrass me."

George N. Thatcher of Covington, Ky., a prominent railway official, whose duties are very exacting, was rapidly losing all his hair. He says:

"I was getting so bald and such a shining mark for my friends that I was forced into using hair remedies. I tried a dozen or more before I ran across the Foso treatment, and am glad to say that I was well rewarded. My entire scalp is now thickly covered with long dark hair of the natural shade and I know beyond question that the Foso remedies caused this result. I do not hesitate to lend my name and influence to these thoroughly trustworthy hair growers."

Write today for a free trial package. It will be mailed securely sealed in a plain wrapper so it may be tried privately at home.

The remedy also cures itching and dandruff, sure signs of approaching baldness, and keeps the scalp healthy and vigorous. It also restores gray hair to natural color and produces thick and lustrous eyebrows and eyelashes. By sending your name and address to the Altenheim Medical Dispensary, 1978 Butterfield building, Cincinnati, Ohio, inclosing a 2-cent stamp to cover postage they will mail you prepaid a free trial of their remarkable remedy.

ILLINOIS TEAM SHUT OUT

FAILED TO SCORE AGAINST THE HEAVY MEN FROM MICHIGAN

TRICKS DIDN'T SUCCEED

Both Teams Settled Down to a Game of Main Strength and Ignorance, Michigan Scoring Twice.

CHICAGO, Oct. 27.—In a game replete with kicking and hard line bucking, the University of Michigan football eleven defeated Illinois university on Marshall field this afternoon by a score of 12 to 0. Both touchdowns were scored in the first half. The first resulted from constant hammering at the Illinois line, which carried the ball from the forty-five-yard line across the goal. The other came soon after, but in this the line bucking was relieved by a brilliant run of twenty-five yards by Woodward, who took Hernstein's place and who tore through Illinois' left tackle for that distance. During the second half Illinois braced beautifully and several times held for downs, but was unable to gain much distance against the heavy Michigan line and none at all in runs around the end. Here Illinois with her fast backs hoped to win, but Snow and Redden, the Michigan ends, as a rule, broke up the Illinois interference almost before the plays were fairly started and Illinois time and again was forced to kick.

ILLINOIS OUT OF IT.

Illinois was sadly handicapped by lack of condition. Even during the first half much time was taken out on account of injuries to the Illinois players and in the second half so many changes were made that when time was finally called almost an entire substitute team was facing the husky Michigan players. The superior weight of the Michigan forwards also told heavily throughout the game. The Wolverines used their heavy guards and tackles frequently to advance the ball and Illinois was unable to solve the heavy mass plays until the game had been lost to them. Few tricks were tried and even when attempted by either side invariably resulted disastrously and both teams finally settled down to punting and straight line bucking.

The most brilliant play of the day was made by Lindgren, Illinois' right tackle, who, after catching a punt, ran the ball back over fifty yards through almost the entire Michigan eleven. Here Illinois had a possible chance to score as the ball was on Michigan's thirty-five-yard line, but the Michigan line held, and after two exchanges of punts, Michigan got the ball in Illinois' territory. The line-up:

Michigan	Position	Illinois
Snow	Right end	Adsit
Boggs	Right tackle	Lindgren
Kelly	Right guard	Stahl
Wilson	Center	Lowenthal
Marks	Left guard	Hanson
White	Left tackle	Pollard
Redden	left end	Rothgeb
McGinnis	Quarter back	Mathews
Beagle	right half	Cook
Hernstein	left half	Hall
Sweeley	full back	Lindgren

Touchdowns, Woodard, White; goals kicked, Sweeley 2; referee, Wrenn; umpire, Hoagland.

MADE A GOOD FIGHT.

Carlisle Indians Kept the Harvard Eleven Busy.

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., Oct. 27.—Harvard defeated the Carlisle Indian football team today, 17 to 5. In the first half the Indians clearly outplayed Harvard, but as usual, in the second half they could not keep up their fast work. The Harvard team was inferior on the offense and defense and could not hold the Indians for downs until late in the second half. The weather was very poor for football. However, the crowd was large, numbering 20,000, despite the drizzling rain. Carlisle's offense was peculiar. On all plays from the right side of the line the left end would get a flying start and pull the Harvard end or tackle entirely out of the play. Then at times the whole left side of the line would change over to the right side of the center. Roberts, the Carlisle quarterback, was continually coached in his choice of plays by Trainer Warner, much to the disgust of the crowd. Warner was repeatedly warned, but was not put out. The line-up:

Harvard.	Position.	Carlisle.
Campbell, First	L. E.	Rogers
Bowditch, Second	L. E.	
Eaton, First	L. T.	First, Wheelock
Graydon, Second	L. T.	Second, Walker
Lee	L. G.	First, Redwater
	L. G.	Second, Bowne
Sargent	C.	Smith
Burnett, First	R. G.	Dillon
Barnard, Second	R. G.	
J. Lawrence	R. T.	Bain
Hallowell	R. E.	Hare
Daly	Q. B.	First, Roberts
	Q. B.	Second, Rule
Putnam, First	L. H.	First, Parker
Kernan, Second	L. H.	Second, Kellylay
Swarn, Third	L. H.	
Kendall, First	R. H.	Johnson
Devens, Second	R. H.	
Stillman	F. B.	Palmer

Umpire, Balliet, Princeton. Referees, Garfield, Williams. Linemen, Motley, Harvard; Ralston, Carlisle. Touchdowns, Palmer, Vernan, Swan. Goals, J. Lawrence 2. Goal from field, Daly. Score, Harvard, 17; Carlisle, 5. Time, 25 minute halves.

Perfect System Cleaners.

Keep clean inside as well as outside and you'll be nearer godliness. Cascarets Candy Cathartic cleanse and purify your body inside. All druggists, 10c,25c,50c.

BRITISH HORSE WON.

Neumann's Eager Beat Drake's Royal Flush in a Canter.

LONDON, Oct. 27.—The match race between L. Neumann's English horse, Eager, ridden by Mornington Cannon, and John A. Drake's American horse, Royal Flush, with L. Reiff up, which was run today over the Hurst Turf club course, was won by Eager in a canter by three lengths. The track was very wet, and this favored Eager, but it was counter-balanced by the wind favoring the American style of riding. The distance was six furlongs straight, and there was no advantage in position. Time, 1:15 2-5.

Mr. Drake, who sails for home on the steamer Deutschland today, was the first to congratulate Mr. Neumann.

After the race Royal Flush was sold for £1,250 to Frank Gardner, an Australian gold miner, who is starting a stable for Sloan. Mr. Drake originally paid £400 for the horse.

At the Goodwood meeting John W. Gates, of the American Steel and Wire company, won £100,000 in bets on Royal Flush.

BARELY SAVED A SHUTOUT.

Shattuck Eleven Beaten at Home by Hamline Boys.

Hamline met Shattuck on the latter's ground and defeated them comparatively easy. Hamline showed up a great deal better on defensive work than they did a week ago. Colletts' kicking was fine and the feature of the game was the all around work of Capt. Clare. Dridge and Macauley distinguished themselves as guards, while Ides' work at center was good game.

Shattuck kicked to Hamline's forty-five yard line, and Macauley fell on ball. Wallace and Gould advanced the ball fifteen yards, Kingston and Drill, tackles, made fine gains by short end runs. By a series of line surprises Wallace was pushed over for a touchdown. Time, 7 minutes. Clare failed to kick goal.

Shattuck kicked off to Zimmerman, who advanced ball twenty yards. Then by a series of brilliant end runs by Tucker and Zimmerman and line kicks by Hamline backs Wallace was again pushed over for a second touchdown.

Shattuck kicked ten yards and fell on ball and then advanced it five yards and lost on downs. Hamline's star end, Tucker, carried the ball twenty yards on a fake, then Zimmerman carried it twenty yards on a similar play. Time was called with ball in Shattuck's fifteen yard line. Score, first half, 10-0.

In the second half Hamline kicked to Shattuck's five yard line, Shattuck advanced ball fifteen yards by a criss-cross, but immediately lost ball on downs. By a series of five and ten yard plunges by Hamline backs and the fierce onslaughts of Kingston and Drill, ball was carried over for a touchdown by Gould. Clare kicked goal easily. Score, 16-0.

Collet kicked to Shattuck's five-yard line, and the man was downed in his tracks. Gould was pushed over for another touchdown. Clare kicked goal. Score, 22-0.

Shattuck kicked out of bounds twice thus forcing Hamline to kick to Shattuck. By two foxy plays Shattuck advanced the ball twenty-five yards and then by a double pass in the last thirty seconds of the play the Shattucks scored their only touchdown, but failed to kick goal. Score 22-5.

Empire City Races.

NEW YORK, Oct. 27.—The dull, threatening weather limited the attendance to about 3,000 people to the Empire City track today. Summaries:

First race, about six furlongs—Chuctanunda won, Godfrey second, Gold Lace third. Time, 1:09¼.

Second race, one mile and seventy yards—Hammock won, Asquith second, West Baden third. Time, 1:15¾.

Third race, Kenisco stakes, five furlongs—The Musketeer won, Brandysmash second, Annie Thompson third. Time, 1:01.

Fourth race, the Clark Memorial handicap, mile and an eighth—Motley won, McMeekin second, Withers third. Time, 1:53¼.

Fifth race, five and a half furlongs, selling—Himself won, The Regent second, Malden third. Time, 1:07.

Sixth race, mile and a sixteenth, selling—Alsike won, Oread second, Belle of Orleans third. Time, 1:48.

HAMLIN'S HORSES FOR SALE.

Breeder Turns Over Village Farm to His Sons.

BUFFALO, Oct. 27.—The stock of over 500 horses of Cicero J. Hamlin's Village Farm, at East Aurora, Erie county, is to be reduced at once. Sixty of the best horses, including The Abbot and Lord Derby, will be sold at auction. It will be the first time in the history of the light harness horse that a world beating trotter has been sold in this manner.

Mr. Hamlin is now eighty-one years old. When his retirement from the active management of Village Farm was announced last week it was generally understood that his career as a horse raiser was ended. Such is not the case. Although his sons, William and Harry, now assume the reins on the largest stock farm in the Blue Grass region of the North, their father's judgment and experience will be at their disposal, and, no doubt, will be employed to attain future success. Mr. Hamlin began his career as the proprietor of a general store in East Aurora. He made his money in horses. When seen in his Delaware avenue home the owner of The Abbot, the gelding that recently has made an internationl reputation by trotting a mile in 2:03¼ to wagon, breaking a world's record, said:

"I don't know when I first had a desire to own a stock farm. I guess it was born in me. I never saw a horse running in the street and displaying some characteristic that I did not stop to look at it. The first land I ever bought is now part of my stock farm. I began in a small way in 1846, and got my start by sending a young mare to George M. Patchen, the first horse ever sold for $25,000. It cost me $160, a big price in those days, but the result was Hamlin's Patchen, sire of Belle Hamlin.

"Mambrino King and Chimes have placed me where I am. I saw Chimes move, and telegraphed to Senator Stanford offering him $12,000 for the horse. He received my telegram while on the floor of the senate, and, on the recommendation of my friend, Gov. Coleman of Missouri, who was with him, he accepted the offer. I never figured all that Chimes brought me, but I guess it easily amounts to $500,000. Besides, he sired The Abbot.

"No, The Abbot is not the limit of what can be produced in the trotter. I expect to breed still better. But if a man doesn't think it is a task let him try it. Let him raise the mares and produce the stallions, and get a world beater. He'll find it quite a job, don't you think so?

"How would I describe a perfect trotter? My description is brief. I consider the perfect trotter as the horse having the greatest beauty and the ability to get under the wire first and earn the money. In all my breeding my aim has been to produce beauty and speed. These are the ends I have in view when I make crosses, and my success, I believe, is due entirely to judiciousness in this respect. It was the grace, finish and action that recommended Mambrino King—the handsomest horse in the world. King was my favorite. We have few photographs taken of our horses. We have oil paintings made of our record breakers, and I have one in the stable now of King that cost me $500.

"Perhaps the most exciting race I ever was in was when I drove Belle Hamlin and Justina a mile in 2:13 on a kite shaped track in Iowa. I was seventy-one years old at the time. The day was cold, and I wore my overshoes and overcoat. About 100 inmates of an asylum for the insane were permitted to see the race and, when I drove past them with the wind at my back, the lunatics set up the most unearthly yelling I ever heard. It had its effect on the horses and, I think, helped them make the record."

FINISH AT NEWPORT.

Next Week the Horses Will Run at Latonia.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 27.—This was the closing day of the fall meeting of the Queen City Jockey club at Newport. The attendance was the largest of the season.

The match race between The Rush and John Yerkes was the feature of the card. The distance was one mile. The Rush was favorite at 7 to 10, while as good as 6 to 5 could be had on John Yerkes. When the flag fell for the start The Rush at once went to the front and was never headed, winning in a gallop by two lengths.

From today's race it would appear that The Rush and John Yerkes are not in the same class. The two-mile race fell to the champion long distance horse, Colbert. Colbert and Kodak were equal favorites at 8 to 5.

Jockey McGinn was fined $200 by Starter Jake Holtman for using profane language at the post.

Weather fine; track fast.

Monday, the fall meeting of the Latonia Jockey club, will open of thirteen days' racing. The prospects are most flattering for a great season of great sport. Jack Chinn will do the starting and Lows P. Tarlton will be the presiding judge. Summary:

First race, six furlongs, selling—The Covenanter won. Orrie Goan second, Whitfield third. Time, 1:15¼.

Second race, six and a half furlongs—Saguenay won. Caloocan second, Pauline J third. Time, 1:21.

Third race, two miles, selling—Colbert won. Etta second, Sarilla third. Time, 3:30.

Fourth race, one mile, special—The Rush won. John Yerkes second. Time, 1:41 (two starters).

Fifth race, five furlongs, selling—Prince Thyra won. Allanto second, Onomastus third. Time 1:01½.

Sixth race, one mile and a sixteenth, selling—Sir Gatian won. Nettie Regent sencond, Winepress third. Time, 1:47¾.

BOWLING AT AMORT'S ALLEY.

Summary of Weekly Scores of Lithographers' and Capitol Clubs.

Weekly scores at Amort's alley are as follows: Lithographers—Keye, A. H., 116; Toften, John, 123; Enderlein, A., 145; Fuhrman, John, 132; Drexel, M., 150; Blerhinger, F. J., 114; Febel, 146; Mortmer, August, 146; Bleohinger, George, 124; Marks, Charles, 87; Geyer, Fred, 120; Green, F. E., 165; Peterson, A., 97. Capitols—Huntsman, Jack, 147; Hinderer, 165; Bueger, 136; Deller, 153; Andres, 197; Bromley, 123; Painter, 122; Adams, 118; Brown, 102; Collatz, 149; H. Huntman, 129; A. Nook, 146.

Other Football Games Yesterday.

Evanston, Ill.—Northwestern, 6; Beloit, 6.

Kansas City, Mo.—Nebraska, 0; University Medical college, 0.

Nashville—Centre college, 11; Vanderbilt, 0.

Atlanta—University of Georgia, 21; Sewanee, 6.

New Orleans—Tulane, 23; Southern Atlantic club, 0.

Madison, Wis.—Wisconsin, 36; Grinnell, 0.

Cedar Falls, Io.—The state normal, 12; Upper Iowa University, of Fayette, 5.

Lafayette, Ind.—Purdue, 46; Rose Polytechnic, 5.

Tiffin, O.—Otterbein university, 0; Heidelberg university, 0.

West Point, N. Y.—West Point, 6; Williams college, 0.

Cornell 23, Dartmouth 6.

ITHACA, N. Y., Oct. 27.—Cornell defeated Dartmouth by a score of 23 to 6. Cornell was sufficiently strong to score three times in the second half, but could not keep Dartmouth from securing a touchdown. The visitors employed their forwards in advancing the ball and gained twenty-five yards in successive plays, until the leather was over the goal lines. Cornell then woke up and twice crossed Dartmouth's line in quick and snappy work.

Princeton 17, Brown 5.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Oct. 27.—A whirlwind of mass plays aimed at Brown's left tackle and guard, a game full of life from start to finish, and a score of 17 to 5 in favor of Princeton is the story of the Brown-Princeton game today. No Brown team in her history of football has ever played a harder and more consistent game than the men put up against Princeton today.

Winona Kickers Won.

WINONA, Minn., Oct. 27.—(Special.)—The Winona high school team defeated the Rochester Athletic association team today by a score of 5 to 0. The Rochester team was outplayed throughout the entire contest.

BAD MAN OF THE BORDER

LIFE AND DEATH OF JOHN WESLEY HARDIN AFFORDS A STRIKING TYPE

BEGAN HIS CAREER EARLY

Kept It Up Until a Man With as Much Nerve and Better Aim Got Him.

John Wesley Hardin, whose death at the hands of Constable John Sellman, of El Paso, is yet within the memory of newspaper readers, affords a striking type of the border bad man, both in the story of his life and in the manner of his death. He was the son of a Baptist preacher, but in spite of his home advantages he grew to be an unruly, shiftless and skulking member of the community before he was fifteen years old. He was born in 1851, near the town of Comanche, Tex., and began his wild career before he was twelve years old by riding to death the only two horses his father had.

He refused to go to school, was caught cheating at cards when he was fifteen years old, and in the same year put out the eye of a neighbor's son in a quarrel over a cock fight. Preacher Hardin died soon afterwards, and it is a tradition in Comanche county that he died of a broken heart over the wickedness of his favorite son. In 1872, being twenty-one years old, John Wesley, or Wes Hardin, established himself on a part of his father's farm, and began to assemble about his cabin a company of the wildest young men in the county. None of them had means, none of them seemed to work, and yet after a few months of midnight rides into adjoining counties their corrals were crowded with cattle and the townsfolk of Comanche began to fear and suspect Hardin and his gang. Not satisfied with ranch solitude, and led by Wes Hardin, the desperadoes soon began making midnight raids upon the town. It became their practice to gallop into Main street every night at 8 o'clock, "shoot up" the stores, and carry off what they wanted in the shape of liquor and supplies, and terrify into silence the protesting storekeepers. It is current history in Comanche to this day that Wes Hardin and his men held the town almost in bondage during the greater part of the year 1873.

Many farmers who had suffered at the hands of rustlers then began to assemble in Comanche for the purpose of "investigating" Hardin's layout. Whether this visitation had anything to do with his departure, or rather store looting and ranch life became too dull, is not known, but in August, 1873, he left home and identified himself with the Comanche county gang of Taylors, then engaged in a feud war of four years' standing with the sons and friends of a man named Sutton, who was killed by one of the Taylor family in De Witt county in 1868. Hardin had no personal interest in the feud, but he was chosen leader of the Comanche Taylors, and during the period of his short leadership got "credit" for slaying three of the Sutton faction. To show how ineffective was the machinery of the law in punishing the perpetrators of these border crimes, it is said that thirty-eight men, participants in the Taylor-Sutton feud, were killed within six years in Gonzales, De Witt and Comanche counties, and their slayers were neither punished nor positively identified. Report gives Hardin credit for shooting many of the Sutton party, but he boasted always of having "got" three, and as he was proud and jealous of his man-killing record, it is probable that he killed no more of the Suttons.

Feb. 15, 1874, Hardin reappeared suddenly in Comanche with a crowd of his followers, who immediately captured the principal saloon of the town, barred the front door and proceeded to carouse after the manner of their class. Some time that afternoon Deputy Sheriff Charles Webb, of Brown county, arrived in Comanche with a warrant for one of Hardin's gang, who was accused of cattle stealing. He soon learned that the desperado and his fellows were embattled in the saloon, but, nothing daunted, tied his horse and entered the back door, which was open. Hardin knew him, and the momen he put his face in the doorway shouted:

"Hello, Webb! What do you want here?"

"I've a warrant for Cal Shelby," the deputy was saying, as he pulled the document half out of his pocket. But Hardin shot him through the heart, adding, "I guess you won't serve it!" But Hardin with Wes Hardin when Webb was shot was Joe Hardin, a younger brother of Wes, then posing as a lawyer, but closely following in the footsteps of his lawless brother, and with a growing reputation in Comanche as a desperado and a crook. News of the shooting of Webb spread quickly over the town, and before dark the saloon was surrounded by a posse of volunteers. The enraged citizens stormed the locked barroom about dusk and captured four of the inmates, including Joe Hardin. Wes escaped in the confusion, and rode to temporary liberty on the horse of the man he had killed. The posse, determined to make an example of somebody, hanged Joe to the nearest tree and gave his companions two houss to leave the county. When the coroner examined the effects of the dead young desperado he found the seals of thirteen counties, which had been profitably used for months by the quondam lawyer in the process of making out bogus bills of sale for cattle stolen by members of his brother's gang.

Wes Hardin then fled toward Florida. In the suburbs of Gainesville he was overtaken by two negroes, "Jake" Menzel and Robert Borup, both of whom had worked for Hardin's father. Impelled by a desire to obtain the $500 reward offered for Hardin's capture, they attempted to arrest him as he was leaving his lodging place early in the morning. They approached him with leveled pistols. He had his thumbs in the waistband of his trousers and assured them he was unarmed. As they attempted to seize him he whipped out two pistols from under his vest and killed one of them. The other was blinded and fled for his life. Hardin was caught at Shreveport a few days later, returned to Comanche and sentenced to twenty-five years' imprisonment for the killing of Charley Webb. He was set at liberty under the exemplary conduct rule in 1892, and left the penitentiary with the reputation of having perfected himself in the study of law during the seventeen years of his incarceration. Immediately after regaining his liberty he clinched his reputation for being the "meanest bad man on the border" by betting $5 that he could at the first shot knock an innocent Mexican off a soap box where he sat sunning himself. He won the bet and left the dead Mexican in the gutter where he fell. That he was proud of his meanness is proved by a story which he boastfully told of an adventure in Nogales. He said that in a hotel there he was annoyed by a heavy snorer in the next room. Without making an effort to caution the sleeper, he put his ear to the thin board partition till he got the exact position of his snoring neighbor's head. Then he fired one forty-five-caliber bullet through the wall. The snoring stopped. The corpse was found the next morning, shot through the brain, but the bad man was permitted to ride away.

Whatever he may have known of the theory of law, his grotesque idea of its practice was manifest when he set out for El Paso wearing four six shooters and carrying a Winchester rifle. It was during the trial of the Miller-Frazier cattle conspiracy cases that he arrived. Accoutered as he was he went into the office of the El Paso Times, and, in a badly written, badly spelled "card," announced that he had come to El Paso to practice law upon a high "plain." He meant "plane," of course, but his spelling was as bad as his legal performances. From the newspaper office he called at the White Elephant saloon, and at the point of a gun borrowed $100 from the proprietor. With this ready money he engaged in an open "crap" game in the Gem saloon, on Texas avenue, lost all his capital, and then, with a pistol in each hand, compelled the players and croupiers to pay him back what he had lost. He collected about $200, and went back to the saloonkeeper whom he had first robbed, offering to "buy a half interest" in the place for $500, and enforcing his proposal with his ever ready weapons. He got the half interest, and before daylight all El Paso knew that Wes Hardin, guns and all, had come to town to "practice law on a high plane."

For more than six months he terrorized El Paso. There was only one man there who dared cross his path at all times and under all conditions. That man was John Sellman, a bad man, too, but of a different mould from Wes Hardin. After a bloody career as a soldier, cowboy and border deputy, and with a record of what he called "twenty-three justifiable killings," Sellman had settled down into an almost placid occupation of patrolling the streets of El Paso. It was placid enough till Hardin came, but a month later every man there knew that one or the other had come at last into the presence of sure death.

The crisis came on Aug. 19, 1893. Old John Sellman's son, who was a policeman, had arrested Hardin's friend, and Hardin at once annouced that he would exterminate the whole Sellman family, beginning with the father. To this end the offended desperado armed himself with pistols and a quantity of whisky, and went looking for old man Sellman. The latter, who stated after his trial that he knew it was only a question of time when he must kill Hardin, traced him to the Echo saloon. With that peculiar and almost anomalous sense of fairness which characterized many of his class, Sellman would give him a "fair chance to exterminate or be exterminated." Those were the very words of Sellman as reported at the trial. After waiting an hour for a reply Sellman entered the bar room. Hardin saw his reflection in the glass and had his pistol out in a second. But Sellman was sober. His first shot pierced Hardin's head from hatband to hatband, and even when his victim fell Sellman continued to fire until he had placed five shots in vital parts of his enemy.

"Good gun fighters like Wes Hardin sometimes shoot after they're hit," explained Sellman in telling why he fired so many "fatal" shots.

NEW THEATER CIRCUIT.

Vaudeville Manager to Establish a Line of Houses.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Oct. 27.—H. W. Williams, the head of the new amusement syndicate recently formed here, stated today that it was his intention to lease theaters in Cleveland, Cincinnati, St. Louis, Chicago and other cities, and where suitable houses could not be secured, modern buildings would be erected. He intends, he says, to work in harmony with the old-established combination managers, and also with the association of vaudeville players, known as "The White Rats," which includes over two-thirds of the vaudeville and comedy profession.

West Men Played Whist.

The West Publishing Company's Employes' club played whist last night. Maclean and Corfe won the high score, the figures being:

EAST AND WEST.

MacLean and Corfe	163
Hart and McKernan	162
Oakey and Olson	167
Nelson and McNamara	155
Prindle and Flynn	155
Morey and Templeman	151
Total	961
Average	160 1-6

NORTH AND SOUTH.

Taylor and Sanders	155
Koempel (W. H.) and Brandhorst	156
Strong (W. L.) and Ives	157
Strong (C. D.) and Francois (J. H.)	152
Parnell and Francois (J. M.)	138
Richards and Koempel (F. P.)	153
Total	891
Average	148½

St. Thomas' Third 22, Tigers 0.

The third eleven of St. Thomas' college met and defeated the Tigers, of West St. Paul, by 22—0, on the college grounds yesterday afternoon.

Mechanic Arts Beaten.

STILLWATER, Minn., Oct. 27.—(Special.)—The Stillwater high school defeated Mechanic Arts high school, of St. Paul, at football today. Score, 12 to 6.

MOLLY'S FORTUNES.

The first chapters of "Molly's Fortunes," an interesting love story by M. E. Francis, author of "In a North Country Village," etc., will be printed in the Globe of tomorrow. Watch for it, for it's well worth reading.

Wonderful Bargains in Fall and Winter Goods Now to be had

THE SCHAUER

Closing Out Sale

14-16-18 EAST SEVENTH STREET.

Overcoats, Suits, Shoes, Hats. . . . Furnishings Sacrificed

THE WORD BARGAIN is generally much abused, yet here it is used only in its true sense, for Mr. Schauer is selling goods, not at a profit as other stores have to, but at **mill cost and less.** His time is limited in which to close out the balance of his stock, and when he states that an article is a bargain, it is an absolute fact. Come early tomorrow and get your share of Schauer's Bargains. . . . . .

Men's $12 Suits $6.65—These are all wool in gray mixed cheviot and brown checked cassimere, and sold by others at $12.00. They go here tomorrow at................... **$6.65**

Men's $14 to $18 Suits $8.65—Men's suits in neat Worsted Stripes and Scotch Cheviots, well lined and finished. Former price $14.00 to $18.00. Now................. **$8.65**

Men's $25 Prince Albert Suits $11.95—They are made of best quality black English Clay Worsted and handsomely tailored; we sold them at $25.00. Closing out price....... ...... **$11.95**

$8.00 Ulsters $4.95—Men's chinchilla cloth Ulsters in oxford gray and plain black; made with plaid and plain sergine body lining. We thought them big value at $8.00; they are a bargain at.................... **$4.95**

$20 Overcoats $9.95—Men's all wool chinchilla Overcoats; navy blue, with satin sleeve lining but broken sizes; price was $20, now is....... **$9.95**

$2.50 Men's Kersey Pants $1.30. They are heavy all-wool goods in gray and brown stripes. Other stores price them at $2.50. We say.... ... **$1.30**

50 dozen Men's Odd Vests 59c. Assorted patterns and worth $1.25. To make them go.................... **59c**

Boys' $2.25 Suits $1.19. Boys' 2-piece suits in black hairline striped cheviot, worth $2.25. Closing out price................ **$1.19**

25c Merino Socks 15c. Full regular made Men's imported Socks, not a seam in them; value 25c. We sell them at. **15c**

$4 and $5 Boys' Suits $2.19. An assorted lot of Boys' 2-piece Suits in rough tweeds and plain cassimeres. Well made and wear resisting, for only **$2.19**

Boys' $2.50 Vestee Suits $1.75—Boys' Vestee suits in neat striped cheviot; well trimmed and very serviceable. They were $2.50, now.. **$1.75**

Youths' $7.00 Suits $4.95—Youths' long pant suits in plain black cheviot and fancy plaided cassimere, sizes 14 to 19 years, usual price $7.00, closing out price. **$4.95**

Boys' $2.75 Reefers $1.98—Boys' blue chinchilla Reefers made with storm collars. Well lined and made throughout, sizes 9 to 14 years, worth $2.75, going at **$1.98**

$2.00 Fedora and Derby Hats, 98c—Best quality Hats in all colors and shapes, others ask $2.00, we close them out at **98c**

Schobie & Roelof Hats, $1.98—These are two of the best known brands; they are the newest blocks and colors, sold by us at $4.00, now going at.................... **$1.98**

C. Gotzian & Co. Shoes at 98c—For men, made of Calfskin and worth from $3 to $4, now selling at............. **98c**

Men's $3 and $4 Shoes—$1.98 Broken lines of men's shoes in patent leather, calfskin and kangaroo, all first-class goods. Regular price $3 to $4, on bargain table at... **$1.98**

Ladies' $2 to $4 Shoes 98c—Broken lines of ladies' French Kid Shoes, hand-turned, they were sold at $2 to $4. They go at.............. **98c**

Ladies' $2.00 Oxford Ties 69c—on bargain table, ladies' Oxford Ties, broken line of sizes, they are just the thing for house wear and were marked $2.00, if they fit you take them along at....... .... **69c**

Misses' $1.25 Shoes, 69c—Misses' spring heel Shoes, dongola and kid, button and lace, value $1.25, going at........................ **69c**

75c Childrens' Tams, 39c—Assorted kinds of Children's Tams, were priced from 50c to $1.00. Now........ **39c**

$1.00 Neckwear at 39c—While they last, all our $1.00 puff ascot and four-in-hand and De Joinville Scarfs, made of best quality silks, in an endless variety of patterns, for only........................ **39c**

25c and 50c Men's pure worsted Socks, 19c—Natural gray and black Men's Socks, were 25c and 50c. Now........ **19c**

Men's 75c Underwear, 39c—Men's blue ribbed and scarlet fleece lined Underwear; 50c and 75c goods. Now.................... **39c**

$1.00 and $1.50 Shirts, 59c—Summit and Majestic brands Men's laundered Shirts, in colored madras and percale; usual price $1.00 to $1.50. Now..................... **59c**

Big Line of Men's and Boys' Gloves and Mittens, Half-Price—We have a large assortment of lined and unlined Gloves and Mittens, made of all kinds of leathers. They go at............ **½ Price**

MAINE BEAR WITH A JAG

FEASTED ON RUM, CORNMEAL AND MOLASSES UNTIL HE BECAME DRUNK

AS GAY AS A SOUBRETTE

Then for Two Days He Nursed a Swelled Head and Could Not Be Comforted.

A party of Massachusetts sportsmen who were in Bangor, Me., last week on their return home from a camping trip at Crawford pond, in the Katahdin iron works region, told of a funny experience which they had with a bear belonging to the owner of the camp with whom they made their home during their two weeks' visit.

This bear was caught in a trap last spring and lost its right fore paw at the ankle joint. The hunter did not kill the animal, but put a rope around his neck and led him to camp. There he built a stockade, with a little house in one corner of it, pitched an old stub of a tree in the center of the yard, hitched the bear to it, and this place has **since been Bruin's home.**

The bear was very savage at first, but soon became so tame that he would eat from the hand of the trapper, and would allow any one to caress him. He has been one of the "sights" for people visiting Crawford pond during the past summer. A young Harvard college student was at the camp in August, and he got so friendly with the bear that they used to have wrestling matches.

WAS AT A DISADVANTAGE.

The bear labored at a disadvantage on account of having lost one of his paws, and he was unable to get a very good hold about the body of the student, but that made no difference; he could throw the young man every time, and the minute the wrestler would land on his back old Bruin would take the other paw and begin to claw his clothes. The young man stood such treatment all right until one day the bear scratched his face, and thereafter he kept away from the animal.

The Massachusetts sportsmen were obliged to remain close in camp one day during their visit, on account of a heavy rain storm. They played casino and auction pitch until they were tired of the sight of the cards, and one of them, on seeing the bear perched on the stub of the tree in his yard, thought of a scheme which would produce some amusement.

"Let's get the bear drunk," said he to his companions. "I've got a quart of old rye whisky in my pack, which I brought in case some of you fellows were sick. None of you have been, and as none of us ever 'take anything,' I would just as leave give it to the bear as not."

"It's mean to waste good stuff in that way," said another member of the party, "but I didn't buy it, and, as far as fun goes, I'm in for anything."

A ten-quart pail, three quarts of Indian meal, a quart of molasses and the whisky were set out on the table in the camp. The meal, molasses and the whisky were mixed together in the pail, and then all adjourned to the bear's home. The pail with its tempting lunch was set out to the bear. He ate it, and lapped the pail out so clean that it didn't have to be washed, and then the sportsmen waited for results.

In about an hour the bear was the most intoxicated animal that was ever seen in the Maine woods. When the liquor first began to get in its work the bear was taken with an athletic fit, and he jumped around and rolled over like a clown in a circus. He tried to climb the tree stump, but its trunk seemed to be bigger to him than ever, and after getting up a few feet from the ground he would lose his grip and fall end over end into the yard. The sportsmen watched his antics and laughed until their sides ached.

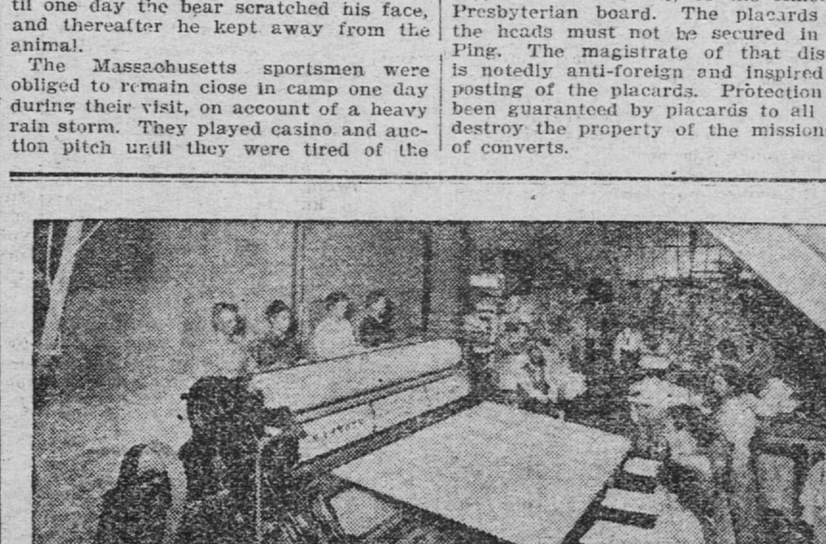
Finally old Bruin became sleepy and slumbered off into his cubby house. The next morning the first man in the party to go out of doors walked over to see how the bear was feeling. He looked into the little house and saw a sight which made him feel sorry.

There lay the bear with his head on the good fore paw and the stub of the other laid over his cranium. He seemed to say in the look which he gave the man, "How sick I am." For two days he would not eat nor move out of the house, and ever since he has carefully looked over his feed that was set before him before eating it.

OFFER CASH FOR HEADS

HOI PING DISTRICT NEEDS PACIFICATION.

HONGKONG, Oct. 27.—The Chinese Mutual Protection Society of the Hoi Ping District has offered $500 for the head of Dr. Sager, of the American board of missions, and $300 each for the heads of Rev. S. G. Tope, a British missionary; Dr. Graves, a Southern Baptist missionary, and Dr. Beattie, of the American Presbyterian board. The placards say the heads must not be secured in Hoi Ping. The magistrate of that district is notedly anti-foreign and inspired the posting of the placards. Protection has been guaranteed by placards to all who destroy the property of the missions or of converts.



Our New American Mammoth

THE BEST AND LARGEST MANGLE FIRST ONE IN THE STATE.

Lowest Prices on Flat Work

SHIRTS, 10c. COLLARS and CUFFS, 1c.

State Steam Laundry,

Phone, Main 1609 — 222 West Seventh Street