

J. W. HUNTER, M. D. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Waco, Texas. Slate at Old Corner Drug Store. Office hours at residence, from 2 to 4 p. m. No. 1408 South Eighth street.

W. H. WILKES, M. D. W. O. WILKES, M. D. Residence 129 N 9 St. Residence 349 N 12 St. DR. WILKES & WILKES Physicians and Surgeons. 8, CHAMBERS BLOCK.

Slate at Old Corner Drug Store. Telephone at Office and Residence.

Dr. N. T. HARRIS DENTIST. Office on Austin Street over First National Bank.

COAL.

EUGENE TROTT, 207 South Fifth Street. Best coal in any quantity delivered promptly. Prices as low as the lowest.

EUGENE TROTT 207 South Fifth Street.

Wood. Cord wood and stove wood always on hand at GURLEY WOOD YARD, Telephone connection.

Hotel Royal Bar. Hayden & Hayden, proprietors. Neat and quiet. Very finest wines and liquors. Superb lunch at 10. Old friends and customers as well new will meet a hearty welcome.

Everybody goes to Joe Lenman's when they want a good meal, or ice cream.

The Big Muddy lump is strictly cold-weather coal. Telephone Egan or coal.

Buy the "Big Muddy" lump coal. Keep warm and give your imagination a rest. "Telephone Egan for coal."

For the best and freshest beef, pork mutton, veal, spareribs, fish and oysters go to Crippen corner Fifth and Frankling

Our goods and our prices do our advertising, we find it best in the long run.

PARKER BROS.

A J. Leslie for first-class watch clock and jewelry repairing. Same building with H. E. Ambold Anstin Avenue.

We give employment to more people and have more teams engaged in delivering our "justly celebrated Big Muddy lump" coal than any other dealer in the city. "Telephone Egan for coal."

You do not have to draw on your imagination while seated at a fire of the "Big Muddy lump." On the contrary, you have to "draw back" from the "generous heat." Remember the Big Muddy and take no other. Telephone Egan for coal.

Steam Sausage Factory.

- Fresh Fish. Fresh Lard. Fresh Oysters. Fresh Spare Ribs. All Kinds Meats And Sausage, Cheap for Cash. J. C. Stafford.

Happy Hoosiers.

William Timmons, Postmaster of Idaville, Ind., writes: "Electric Bitters has done more for me than all other medicines combined, for that bad feeling arising from Kidney and Liver trouble." John Leslie, farmer and stockman, of same place, says: "Find Electric Bitters to be the best Kidney and Liver medicine, made me feel like a new man." J. W. Gardner, hardware merchant, same town, says: "Electric Bitters is just the thing for a man who is all run down and don't care whether he lives or dies; he found new strength, good appetite and felt just like he had a new lease on life. Only 50c, a bottle, at W. B. Morrison & Co's Drug Store.

HAD AN ADVENTUROUS LIFE.

The Experiences of a Railway Man in India, Peru and Elsewhere. The British-American race (including, of course, the Scotch, Irish, Welsh, Manx, etc.) is just now the most enterprising in the world, and travelers seldom penetrate a region so remote that some of this race are not found there. If the individuals are gone, their work still shows; and of all classes the railroaders seem to have had



MR. AND MRS. THOMPSON.

the most extraordinary experiences. All over South America, especially in the mountains of Peru, far up in India and far down in Africa, British and American engineers are doing all sorts of wonderful things, from tunneling the loftiest mountains to managing and outwitting lazy and treacherous natives.

Mr. W. W. Thompson, of the mechanical department of the New York Central railway, seems one of the quietest of commonplace office men, yet he has put in twenty years in the wildest regions on earth and has the happy faculty of generally lighting on his feet. Born in Scotland fifty-three years ago, but reared in New York city, he learned the trade of an engineer and went to India just in time to catch the Sepoy rebellion. He fought it through, of course, as every white man there had to fight; got a bad wound, rusticated in tiger hunting and then went to South America for a rest, accompanied by his wife.

The rest consisted in engineering for the famous Henry Meigs in the wildest part of Peru and among a people for whom he can find no terms sufficiently strong. In laziness, cowardice, treachery, thieving and immorality he thinks the lower class of mixed breeds in Peru beat the world. The railroad men who employed them had to rule with an iron rod. At every agency there were old fashioned stocks, and in them refractory natives were set and whaled with a rawhide till they agreed to work, or gave up stolen property.

The experience of railroad men in Peru was a wild compound of romance and tragedy. Mountains of the hardest rock, hills of sliding sand, chasms 6,000 feet deep and tall cliffs, along with hurricanes and earthquakes, they did not mind; it was the necessity of incessant care against the murderous and treacherous people that wore out the nervous system. In some sections there is a good population, but there are regions in the hot lands where every bush has a thorn and every insect a sting, every worm is vile and every snake is venomous, and every man is an assassin. Evidently "a poor place to bring up a family."

THE BRIDE OF A PRINCE.

The Wedding of a Dainty English Maiden of High Degree.

Weddings in high life are always interesting, and it is not to be wondered at that all fashionable London was thrilled at that all fashionable London was thrilled at that other day, the common folks crowding around the church doors, when Miss Daisy Cornwallis West was ecclesiastically made the Princess of Pless. The groom is Prince Hans Heinrich, eldest son of the Prince and Princess of Pless, of the Schloss of Furstenstein, Silesia, and the bride the eldest daughter of Colonel William Cornwallis West, member of parliament and of a family not unknown in American war and diplomacy.

Among those present were the Prince of Wales, Duke and Duchess of Connaught, Duke of Teck, Prince and Princess of Saxe-Weimar, the German, Turkish, Russian and Italian ambassadors, Mr. Henry White and Commander Emory, of the United States; Prince and Princess Malcolm Khan, and a long array of ordinary lords, ladies, counts, knights and esquires; but the great interest appears to have been in the dresses and presents. St. Margaret's church, Westminster, where the ceremony took place, was in a blaze of silks, jewels and costly decorations, and at the town residence of Miss Fleetwood Wilson, where the reception was held, a long dining room table was literally loaded with gifts, ranging from necklaces of pearls and diamonds down to sapphire bracelets.



DAISY CORNWALLIS WEST.

The wedding gown was in the empire style—a fourreau in pearl white satin edged with a cloud of silk Malines tulle caught with garlands of orange blossoms. The manteau was edged to correspond with the fourreau and the train finished with quilted lining of white satin. The Brussels lace

veil was held by a diamond and pearl crown, the gift of the groom's father. There were eight bridesmaids and two pages. Conspicuous among the presents were a diamond cross from the Princess of Pless, a "rope" necklace of pearls from the Prince and Princess of Wales, a silver chandelier from the Countess Solmes, a diamond and sapphire bracelet from the bridegroom's brother and a dazzling array of ordinary single stone ornaments. In short, the enumeration indicates that the young couple have been very well started in life.

ELECTROCUTING RATS.

Cincinnati Messenger Boys Have Lots of Scientific Fun with Rodents.

"Hurry up and say whatch yer want; I wantter get back to th' office an see der electricition." This was the half shouted, half gasped exclamation of a tiny messenger boy the other morning as he answered the ring from a restaurant, where a party of sons of Belial were holding forth. He was wanted to call a hack, and upon receiving his fee dashed out into the rain. Followed to the office on Vine street a fellow night hawk intruded upon the company that had gathered to witness the solemn event. The long legged night clerk, a student of applied electricity, was the warden of the make believe penitentiary where the legal murder was to take place.

In due time, which was after "Smittie" had returned after steering the hackman, the condemned criminals were brought out and the "live" wires made ready. The doomed were two in number, and were fine, well fed rats that had been ensnared into an old rusty trap by using a part of the midnight lunch as bait. Taking the two flexible wires that ran from the dozen or more cells of the battery, the executioner began his work without ceremony.

The minute the wires touched the cage a bell set up an infernal ringing. The amateur electrician was not aware that his wires were short circuited, and as he plunged the end of one of them against the nearest squeaking rodent he was somewhat surprised to see the little pest make a savage effort to bite the sharp pointed gad, making no pretense at all toward keeling over and dying. This jabbing was kept up for some moments with the same ill success, so far as the slaying of the rats was concerned.

At last the warden tumbled. Wetting the cage, he was careful to see that the wires did not come into contact with the same strand on the netting over it. Selecting the biggest of the doomed twain, he quickly thrust the wire against its sleek coat. A scream of tiny volume followed and Sir Rat dropped on its side. The current was kept on, causing it to shudder and twitch convulsively. When it was removed the first victim was dead. The other, suspecting the deadly nature of the wire, kept to the opposite corner of the death cell. The ends of the office scissors applied suddenly from the rear made him leap forward quickly, and before he could jump back again the life destroying wire was upon him. Like his ill fate comrade, he went down in a heap, kicked, twitched and at last lay still.

The work of the executioner being done he started to wrap up his wires, and turning to the group remarked:

"Say, No. 10, trow dem rats into de barrel and fix de trap again. We might ketch another before daylight."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Two Compliments for the Queen.

The compliment paid to our present queen by the sovereign of Zanzibar is worth repeating. It is a fine piece of oriental poetry. He said that he mentally likened her "to that mountain of loadstone mentioned in the 'Thousand and One Nights,' which drew the nails out of the sides of the ships which passed that way. Even so did the hearts of the Englishmen I have hitherto met seem drawn on by a magnet to her majesty." A pretty compliment indeed. The following, however, is still better, if somewhat grotesque in its termination. It is credited to a Siamese ambassador, who wrote of the queen thus: "One cannot but be struck with the aspect of the august queen of England, or fail to observe that she must be of pure descent from a race of goodly and warlike kings and rulers of the earth, in that her eyes, complexion and, above all, her bearing, are those of a beautiful and majestic white elephant."—London Standard.

A New Artificial Honey.

An artificial honey, which is said to be likely to become a formidable rival of the natural product, is being made in Germany. It consists of water, sugar, a small quantity of mineral salts and a free acid. The resemblance is increased by incorporating into the product the scent of flowers.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

CAPTAIN OF THE NEW YORK.

John W. Philip Is a Seaman of Whom America Is Proud.

When the magnificent cruiser New York was launched (and by the way that was done at Philadelphia, where she was built)



CAPTAIN JOHN W. PHILIP.

It was a great event in the history of the United States navy, and naval circles were all alive with curiosity to learn who was to be her commander. The choice is made and the man is Captain John W. Philip, recently in command of the Atlanta.

His biography reads like a sea tale out of Fenimore Cooper. He was born in 1840 at Kinderhook, N. Y., was admitted to the naval academy in 1856, graduated in 1861 and entered at once into the most stirring episodes of the civil war. Most of his service was on blockading vessels, and during the great naval attack on Fort Sumter he was on the monitor Montauk. He next went to China as executive officer of the Wachusett, and from 1869 till 1872 served as executive on the Richmond, of the European squadron. After two years in the service of the Pacific Mail Steamship company he returned to the navy, was made captain in 1880, and in 1890 was put in command of the Atlanta.

Of the forty-five captains in the navy only six have had more sea service than Captain Philip, his record covering seventeen years and nine months. When he left the Atlanta at Fortress Monroe to take charge of the New York he was rowed over to his new vessel by a full crew of officers—an unprecedented compliment, but none too marked for the commander of the pride of the United States navy.

There lives not a woman of our time from the other end of the island but a veritable Mrs. Malaprop. She never takes an "elevator," but occasionally rides in a "ventilator." When she goes to the bench she prefers to take her "conclave" glasses for protection from the sun's rays, and she has difficulty at times when persons tell her too funny stories to preserve the "equilibrium" of her countenance. A friend of hers recently had "typhoid neuralgia," and her daughter, who attended a wedding last week, wore a very becoming "coffycar." To cap the climax, this same daughter, according to her mother, is engaged to a most "illegible" young man.—Her Point of View in New York Times.

Hostess—May I introduce you to Miss Conder? Wag—Well, if her name isn't Anna.—Harper's Bazar.



A woman's aim is to look her best—but she'll never reach it without perfect health. For perfect health, take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. All the functional irregularities and weaknesses that make life miserable to women, are cured by it. It's a powerful, invigorating tonic, and a soothing and strengthening nervine—purely vegetable, perfectly harmless. For ulcerations, displacements, bearing-down sensations, unnatural discharges—everything that's known as a "female complaint"—it's a positive remedy. It's the only one that's guaranteed to give satisfaction in every case. It costs you nothing, unless it helps you. You can afford to try it, on these terms. Can you afford to neglect it?

No. 1297. THE STATE OF TEXAS. To the Sheriff or any Constable of McLennan County, Greeting: G. Triples, administrator of the estate of M. Romand Deceased, I say I filed in our County Court his Final Account of the condition of the Estate of said M. Romand Deceased, together with an application to be discharged from a J. D. Administratorship. You are hereby commanded that by publication of this writ for twenty days in a newspaper regularly published in the County of McLennan you give due notice to all persons interested in the Account for Final Settlement of said Estate, to file their objections thereto, if any they have, on or before the 15th day of March, 1892, at said County Court, commencing and to be held at the Court House of said County, in Waco on the first Monday in March 1892, when said Account and Application will be considered by said Court. Witness my hand and seal of office at Waco this 30th day of January 1892. L. S. J. W. BAKER, Clerk County Court McLennan County, Texas. Attest: T. H. BROWN, Deputy.

No. 1411. THE STATE OF TEXAS. To the Sheriff or any Constable of McLennan County, Greeting: F. E. McClain Administrator of the Estate of F. M. Mayfield Deceased having filed in our County Court his Final Account of the condition of the Estate of said F. M. Mayfield Deceased, together with an application to be discharged from said Administratorship. You are hereby commanded that by publication of his writ for twenty days in a newspaper regularly published in the County of McLennan you give due notice to all persons interested in the Account for Final Settlement of said Estate, to file their objections thereto, if any they have, on or before the 15th day of March, 1892, at said County Court, commencing and to be held at the Court House of said County, in Waco on the first Monday in March 1892, when said Account and Application will be considered by said Court. Witness my hand and seal of office at Waco this 3rd day of February 1892. L. S. J. W. BAKER, Clerk County Court McLennan County, Texas. Attest: T. H. BROWN, Deputy.

No. 1412. THE STATE OF TEXAS. To the Sheriff or any Constable of McLennan County, Greeting: You are hereby commanded, to summon by writ of publication of this citation once in each week for four successive weeks prior to the return day hereof in some newspaper published in McLennan County, Texas, George Miller to be and appear before the Honorable District Court of McLennan County, Texas, at the next regular term thereof to be held in the Court House in the City of Waco, on the first Monday in March, A. D. 1892, then and there to answer the Plaintiff's Petition, filed in said Court on the 11th day of February, A. D. 1891, wherein A. Lee Miller is Plaintiff, and G. George Miller is Defendant. File No. of said Petition, No. 525. The nature of the Plaintiff's demand is as follows, to wit: Plaintiff seeks a judgment for divorce on the grounds of cruel treatment, and abandonment by defendant for three years. HEREIN FAIL to appear, and have you then and there this writ, with your endorsement thereon, showing how you have executed the same. GIVE UNDER MY HAND AND SEAL of said Court, at Office in the City of Waco, this 25th day of January, A. D. 1892. ATTEST: Z. F. BRASLEY, Clerk District Court, McLennan County, Texas.

No. 1413. THE STATE OF TEXAS. To the Sheriff or any Constable of McLennan County, Greeting: You are hereby commanded to summon Helen C. Crosby by making publication of this citation in some newspaper published in McLennan County once in each week for four successive weeks prior to the return day hereof to be and appear before the Honorable District Court of McLennan County, Texas, at the next regular term thereof to be held in the Court House in the City of Waco on the first Monday in March, A. D. 1892, then and there to answer the Plaintiff's petition filed in said Court on the 25th day of January, A. D. 1892, wherein E. L. Crosby is Plaintiff and Hellen C. Crosby Defendant. File No. of said Petition, No. 524. The nature of the Plaintiff's demand is as follows, to wit: A suit for divorce from the bonds of matrimony based on the grounds of abandonment. HEREIN FAIL NOT, and have you then and there this writ, with your endorsement thereon, showing how you have executed the same. GIVE UNDER MY HAND AND SEAL of said Court, at Office in the City of Waco, this 24th day of January, A. D. 1892. ATTEST: Z. F. BRASLEY, Clerk District Court, McLennan County, Texas.

No. 1414. THE STATE OF TEXAS. To the Sheriff or any Constable of McLennan County, Greeting: You are hereby commanded to summon Jas. R. Sparks by making publication of this citation in some newspaper published in McLennan County once in each week for four successive weeks prior to the return day hereof to be and appear before the Honorable District Court of McLennan County, Texas, at the next regular term thereof, to be held in the Court House, in the City of Waco, on the first Monday in March, A. D. 1892, then and there to answer the Plaintiff's Petition, filed in said Court on the 25th day of January, A. D. 1892, wherein Martha J. Sparks is Plaintiff, and Jas. R. Sparks is Defendant. File No. of said Petition, No. 529. The nature of the Plaintiff's demand is as follows to-wit: A suit for divorce from the bonds of matrimony based on the ground of cruel and abusive treatment and desertion and failure to support. HEREIN FAIL NOT, and have you then and there this writ, with your endorsement thereon, showing how you have executed the same. GIVE UNDER MY HAND AND SEAL of said Court, at Office in the City of Waco, this 25th day of January, A. D. 1892. ATTEST: Z. F. BRASLEY, Clerk District Court, McLennan County, Texas.

Straight dinner from 12 to 2 and anything you want at any hour at Joe Lehman's.

Assignees Notice. Notice is hereby given that on the 12th day of January 1892 the Blake Manufacturing Company of Waco, Texas, made a general assignment to the undersigned assignee of all of its property for the benefit of all of its creditors and that said trust has been accepted; the assignee has qualified and is now in possession of all the property of said company for the purpose of administering said trust. All creditors wishing to accept under this assignment must make known to the assignee their consent in writing within four months after publication of this notice. Address all communications to the undersigned at Waco, Texas. D. D. FAIRCHILD, Assignee. Monday January 25th 1892.