

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. 2nd St. Residence 349 N. 12 St.

DRS WILKES & WILKES Physicians and Surgeons. 18 CHAMBERS BLOCK. Slate at Old Corner Drug Store. Telephone at Office and Residences.

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.

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.

Great care has been taken in the arrangement of the young men's meeting tomorrow, at the rooms, at 4 o'clock. Prof. Landrum of the Waco Female College will make a 15 min-

Dockery and Co., Fire Insurance Agents Provident Building. Best companies and close attention to interests of insureds.

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.

A Monstrous Monstrosity. The New York Medical association and all the M. D.'s of the great metropolis are agog over the appearance of a freak of the most startling nature. This monster of monstrosities is a full grown man in the undisputed possession of three tongues, four chins, three cheeks and three ears, one of the latter being as large as that of an elephant. Besides the three separate tongues mentioned, this unexhibited freak has four smaller ones, which seem to be undeveloped from nothing but want of space. They are perfect in formation as the larger ones, but are so small (less than an inch in length) that they are not claimed by the unfortunate possessor to be tongues at all.

The man can speak plainly and fluently in three different languages. He has four well formed chins, the lower one being fully ten inches from the upper lip. The right side of his face is normal, but the left is divided into two separate cheeks. What the doctors consider the most wonderful of all this wonderful creature's makeup is the gigantic ear on the left side of his head. It hangs down like the ear of an elephant, measuring exactly twenty-one inches from the crown to the lower end of the lobe! This mammoth article is perfect in formation and use, with the exception of its size and the fact that the opening is about ten inches below the side of the head.

This, the greatest of the nineteenth century human wonders, is Juan Jose Antonia. He was born a slave in Jerusalem of Arabian slave parents. When he was twenty-two years of age he was stolen by a band of Arab slave dealers and taken into Egypt. They kept him for some months in Alexandria and then took him to Mexico. From the last named country he escaped and finally landed in New York.—St. Louis Republic.

Fresh Air in Winter. Why is fresh air, the very breath of our nostrils, treated by nine-tenths of us as an enemy throughout the winter? It is as essential to health and life in one season as in another, and yet from November until May seven-eighths of us do our best to barricade our dwellings against it. It is impossible to prevent such a close besieger from gaining the advantage now and then, but we do what we can to make our castles impregnable to the outer air. We fortify our doors and windows with contrivances of all kinds to exclude it, and when through some oversight it gains admission we exhaust the intruder with overheated stoves and furnaces. If we can not altogether keep it out we can at least poison it when it gets in.

A few hundred of us, congregated in an unventilated room, can soon deprive the air it contains of its vital principle, and were it not that this sleepless enemy outside occasionally makes a plunge into the apartment when a newcomer steps in to assist in the poisoning operation, the coroners would never have a moment they could call their own. As it is, the opponents of fresh air keep them pretty busy.

The occupants of tenement houses, by dint of stopping up crevices with rags and shutting down the dampers of their cracked stoves so as to prevent the egress of the coal gas from their dormitories, provide the malignant typhus with "all the comforts of a home," and contrive to put a large amount of fees into the pockets of the coroners during the inclement months. Self suffocation is quite an "institution" in this community.—New York Ledger.

Victims of Fashion. A correspondent of the Rockland (Me.) Tribune calls attention to the present scarcity of medricks, those swallowlike birds that once have been counted by thousands along Maine bays and harbors. Their disappearance is due partly to fishermen who collected their eggs for food, and who, to insure fresh eggs, made visits to their breeding places on two successive days: the first was to break all eggs on the island, the second to pick up the fresh eggs. In this way many more eggs were destroyed than carried away. But in spite of this ridding, destructive as it was, the bird thrived fairly well until the ladies took it into their heads, or rather the god Fashion decreed, that their bonnets must be adorned with a tern. Then the destruction began at wholesale.

An enterprising millinery establishment sent a collector to the Maine coast, who established himself on an island and slaughtered thousands. In fact, so many were killed that the price for them, ready mounted for use, was only twenty cents each. How easily they could be killed may be understood when it is known that when one of these birds is killed the others, instead of flying away, keep darting down as if to assist their fallen comrade.

A Young Woman's Singular Experience. Miss Sadie Myers, daughter of Noan Myers, of Upper Yoder township, recently recovered from a severe attack of typhoid fever. On Saturday, Nov. 28, she fell into a stupor while in bed and lay on her back motionless, with her eyes wide open, looking directly at the ceiling, from Saturday until after dinner on Wednesday, Dec. 2, when she came to sufficiently to tell her relatives that on Saturday, Dec. 5, she would come out of the stupor at 2 o'clock. She

then fell into another stupor. Exactly at 2 o'clock she became speechless, but at 2:25 recovered.

She told her relatives that "she was deaf and in heaven, heard the angels singing, and was talking to people she knew," and then said that she would get out of bed on Sunday at 10 o'clock and eat dinner at the table with the members of the family, which she did. She further said that she would have two more attacks, but not very soon, and in the second one she would die.—Johnstown Tribune.

Evidence of Former Experiences. James Richardson, a middle aged man, was pushed into the receiving hospital by a policeman at an early hour one morning. He required surgical treatment. There was blood on his face, on his shirt and on his hands. An interesting assortment of cuts decorated his scalp and his left eye resembled a ripe plum.

"Been fighting?" asked Steward Freeman. "Yep," was the reply from bruised lips. "Got licked?" "Yep," and the victim settled back while Freeman went to work with sponge, needle and plaster. While at work Freeman was observing Richardson's nose. That organ was somewhat swollen and it pointed over its owner's right shoulder, lying almost flat to the face.

"Nose broken?" the steward inquired. "Yep," again answered the mutilated man. Freeman seized hold of Richardson's nasal organ vigorously and tried to pull it out straight. It did not budge, but the man did. He howled like a wolf and swore like a pirate.

"Keep still till I fix it," said the steward, preparing for another pull. "Fix! Thunder and great guns! Young man, that nose was broken seven years ago and was mended this way. I don't want it fixed. I have got used to it as it is and would be lonesome if I could not see it just so. You let that nose alone."—San Francisco Chronicle.

A Horse's Attachment to a Companion. Two Hanoverian horses had long served together during the Peninsular war in a German brigade of artillery. They had assisted in drawing the same gun, and had been inseparable companions in many battles. One of them was at last killed, and after the engagement the survivor was picketed as usual and his food brought to him. He refused, however, to eat, and was constantly turning around his head to look for his companion, sometimes neighing as if to call him. All the care that was bestowed upon him was of no avail. He was surrounded by other horses, but he did not notice them, and he shortly afterward died, not having once tasted food from the time his former associate was killed.—London Tit-Bits.

Trouble in Venezuela. Revolutions in countries south of the United States are of frequent occurrence, and some of them prove unimportant, but coincidences with regard to the primary causes of trouble in several cases are worthy of note. Balma-ccia came to grief after having involved Chili in war because he tried to increase the president's power, and then put one of his tools into office. Practically Da Fonseca's career in Brazil was a parallel one, and the threatened revolution in Venezuela will be, if it should ever break out, the direct effect of the same general cause.

A clause in Venezuela's constitution fixes the term of office of the president at two years and makes him ineligible for re-election. This provision Dr. Andueza Palacio, president of the republic, does not like and he is using every means at his command to get congress, which will meet in February, to so amend the instrument that he may be continued without another election for two years beyond the term for which he was originally chosen. He has imprisoned fearless journalists who have dared to criticize his acts, and he has also caused the expulsion of Dr. Rojas Paul, his predecessor, to whom he owes his present position. An alliance has been formed by the brainiest men in Venezuela, and unless Palacio changes his tactics before long there may be a revolution.

The Destruction of Forests. A prominent Montana man sounds a note of warning well worthy attention. He says: "When over 30,000,000,000 feet of lumber are being cut each year it behooves the government to make more definite arrangements for the conservation of American forests. The railroads alone are using 100,000,000 ties a year. Already we have arrived at a stage where the natural wood crop in certain directions shows signs of exhaustion, and the mere question of material supply assumes a national importance."

There are more coral reefs in the central Pacific ocean than elsewhere, though they abound in the Indian ocean, Persian gulf, Red sea, Madagascar and Mauritius and near the shores of Florida.



Jack Coupon, Jr.—Why don't you say you will be a sister to me? Miss Stepmother—Because I am going to be your stepmother, Jack.—Scribner's Magazine.

The Finnish Language. That strange and difficult tongue, which is supposed to have once embraced the greater part of north-eastern Europe, is now practically restricted to a remote and sparsely populated province of the Russian empire and, despite the factitious support accorded to it in the past by the Russian government, its area seems to be steadily if slowly receding. Nor is this at all surprising when we come to examine the language itself. Finnish grammar is of a difficulty absolutely repulsive. None of the other languages of the same group is half so hard. Hungarian—nay, even Turkish, despite the vexatious initial impediment of the Arabic alphabet—is easy in comparison.

The syntax is at once provokingly elaborate and perplexingly obscure. It possesses fifteen distinct cases and four and twenty differentiated infinitive forms, but on the other hand there is no real distinction between nouns, adjectives, adverbs, prepositions, infinitives and participles, so that the student must not be startled by finding infinitives regularly declined like nouns, and nouns taking upon them degrees of comparison like adjectives.—Athensum.

The Job Was Done. It was a big Fairfield rooster and he regularly patrolled the track of the Waterville and Fairfield horse railroad. Half a dozen times each day the drivers would halt their cars in order to allow the perverse fowl to stalk serenely off the track. In time the rooster became a sort of railroad specter, and he was talked about around the stables with particular lively hatred. One day a substitute driver took a car for a trip. When he returned to the stable his face beamed with exultant malice and he proudly announced, "I've killed that dad-quizzed old rooster; cut his head plum off, got him right and run over him on purpose." This was pleasant until the new driver heard the sequel. The troublesome old rooster belonged to his father, and he found the family lamenting when he went home to dinner. He had been away from home for a few months, and was not posted upon the personnel of the old gentleman's poultry stock.—Lewiston Journal.



Can't be found —the equal of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. If other medicines of its class were like it, they'd be guaranteed. This is, if it doesn't benefit or cure, in every case for which it's recommended, you get your money back. It isn't a "cure-all," but it does cure all diseases arising from a torpid or deranged liver, or from impure blood. For all Scrofulous, Skin and Scalp Diseases, it's a positive remedy. Even Consumption, or Lung-scrofula, is cured by it, if taken in time and given a fair trial. That's all that's asked for it—a fair trial. Then, if it doesn't help you, there's no pay. We claim it to be an unequalled remedy to purify the blood and invigorate the liver. We claim it to be lasting in its effects, creating an appetite, purifying the blood, and preventing Bilious, Typhoid and Malarial fevers, if taken in time. The time to take it is when you first feel the signs of weariness and weakness. By druggists.

No. 1297 THE STATE OF TEXAS. To the Sheriff or any Constable of McLennan County, Greeting: G. L. Tripp, Administrator of the estate of M. Romani Deceased, do hereby filed in your County Court his Final Account of the condition of the Estate of said M. Romani Deceased, together with an application to be discharged from said Administration.

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. McField Deceased having filed in your County Court his Final Account of the condition of the Estate of said F. M. McField Deceased together with an application to be discharged from said Administration.

The State of Texas. To the Sheriff or any Constable of McLennan County, Greeting: You are hereby commanded to summon by making publication of this citation once in each week for four successive weeks prior to the return day hereof in some newspaper published in the County of McLennan, Texas, to 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 10th day of February, A. D. 1892, wherein A. L. Crosby is Plaintiff, and G. O. Miller is Defendant, File No. of said being No. 5845. The nature of the Plaintiff's demand is as follows, to-wit:

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 previous to 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 Helen C. Crosby is Defendant, File No. of said being No. 5845. 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.

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 previous to 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 being No. 5846. 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 cruel and abusive treatment, desertion and failure to support.

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.