

PAIN AND MISERY
AYER'S SARSAPARILLA
Cures Rheumatism.



"About a year ago, I suffered from what the doctors called rheumatism. Nobody knows the pain and misery which I had to endure and which clung to me in spite of the medicines prescribed. At last, I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. After a short time, the pains ceased. I continued the use of the Sarsaparilla for a whole year, until the rheumatism entirely disappeared."—JAMES WATKINS, proprietor of livery stable, Roseville, Cal.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla
Admitted for Exhibition
AT THE WORLD'S FAIR

TIME TABLE.

Gulf, Colorado and Santa Fe R'y.

SOUTH BOUND.
Galveston and Chicago Express 4:45 a. m.
Galveston and Kansas City Express 2:15 p. m.

NORTH BOUND.
Galveston and Chicago Express 12:30 a. m.
Galveston and Kansas City Express 2:45 a. m.

I. R. MASOX, Ticket Ag't.

W. S. KEENAN, Gen. Pass. Ag't.

Arrival and Departure U. S. Mails.

South bound mail closes 7:45 p. m.
South bound mail arrives 6:15 p. m.
North bound mail closes 10 a. m.
North bound mail arrives 10:30 a. m.
Night mails are closed at 8:30 p. m.
Money order department is open at 8 a. m. and closed at 5 p. m.
Office hours from 8 a. m. to 6 p. m.
Sundays from 9:30 p. m. to 3:30 p. m.
JOHN S. HAMMER, P. M.
SUMMERS HARDY, Deputy.

CIVIC SOCIETIES.

Myrtle Lodge No. 7, K. of P., meets every Thursday night at 7:30. Hall opposite court house, Court street. Visiting Knights cordially invited.
W. E. McKELVEY, C. C.
J. T. HOWARTH, R. E. & S.

Ardmore Lodge No. 21, A. F. and A. M., meets in their hall on South Castle street, the first Saturday night in each month, on or before the full moon.
D. F. FLOW, Worshipful Master.
A. R. SILLIMAN, Secretary.

Ardmore Chapter, No. 11, Royal Arch Masons, meet in their hall over Whittington's store the fourth Thursday night in each month.
G. H. BRUCE, High Priest.
A. R. SILLIMAN, Secretary.

Ardmore Camp No. 25, Woodmen of the World, meet in their hall on South Castle street, the first Friday night in each month. Visiting sovereigns invited to attend.
C. H. KENDRICK, consul commander.
T. C. BRIDGMAN, clerk.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH—Fremont Street. Services every Lord's day at 11:00 a. m. and 8:15 p. m. Sunday School, 9:30 a. m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday, 8:15 p. m. Choir practice every Friday evening, 8:15 p. m. Ladies' Aid Society every Tuesday afternoon at the church, 2 p. m. Bible and social meeting every Tuesday night at place announced each Lord's day. Officers' meeting first Lord's day in each month. All are cordially invited to all services. T. R. MASON, Superintendent Sunday School; Volney Johnson, Pastor.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH—Broadway Street. Services every Sunday at 11:00 a. m. and 8:00 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evenings at 8 o'clock. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Choir practice Friday evening at 8 o'clock. T. R. MASON, Pastor. G. H. BRUCE, Clerk. C. Hill, Superintendent.

TAKE



... TO ALL POINTS ...
NORTH and EAST
WAGNER PALACE BUFFET SLEEPING

... AND ...
FREE RECLINING CHAIR CARS
From Texas

... TO ...
St. Louis, Kansas City
and Chicago.

Making close connection with fast trains to Eastern and Northern lines for
New York, Boston, Philadelphia
Buffalo, Montreal and St. Paul.

The "City" now runs to St. Louis over the new route. And is the only continuous train from Deep Water to
St. Louis, Kansas City and Hannibal.

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OLD PAPERS FOR SALE

AT THIS OFFICE.

T. H. Parker, Jeweler.

DIVERS DID THE CLEANING.

How the Baltimore Got Rid of Her Barnacles Without Docking.

A United States cruiser in active service requires almost as much burnishing to keep her trim as does a silk hat. It isn't the brasses and metal work around her decks that cause the chief anxiety. It is her bottom. That fouls, particularly in southern seas, and it is necessary to dock her and clean away the barnacles.

But docks are not always at hand. Lieutenant Commander Sobree, in discussing this question in the United States Naval Institute, described for the first time the scheme worked by the United States ship, Baltimore, during the Chilean trouble. She was not docked for 11 months, and during eight months of that time she was in Chilean and Peruvian waters. The Baltimore, after being docked at Toulon, France, in February, 1891, sailed for Chile. Within four or five months after arriving in Chile she began to lose speed on account of a foul bottom.

There were in the crew two scuba divers, who had qualified as divers in the torpedo school at Newport, besides Peter Hanley, the gunner, who had also taken the course. It was decided to clean the bottom of the Baltimore by sending down divers. An iron ladder was let down from a launch alongside the Baltimore, and for use under the ship a wide Jacob's ladder was made on board. While cleaning the bottom the diver was always on this ladder, between it and the ship. He would stand, sit or lie down on the ladder, as happened to be most convenient.

The divers used scrapers made of hard wood in the shape of a broad chisel. They were about 4 inches wide and 8 inches long, with the handle end rounded down. The diver chose the man who attended to the life line. Besides this man who attended the line four other men were in the launch. Two of them worked the pumps, and the other two attended to the bow and stern lines of the launch. The divers were limited to five hours' work a day, and they got \$1 an hour in addition to their regular pay.

The time taken to clean the bottom once and to clean one-third of it a second time was two months. The work was done under adverse circumstances in the harbor of Valparaiso, where frequently a sea would stop the work.

The barnacles on the bottom of the Baltimore the first time she was cleaned averaged 2 1/4 inches in length. Some of them were more than 3 inches long. They were often in clusters, so that they extended six inches or more from the ship's bottom.

After the bottom was cleaned the gunner made an inspection and reported that the cleaning was well done. Lieutenant Commander Sobree says that, in his opinion, a vessel can be kept practically clean and suffer no serious loss of speed for at least a year by the use of her divers at a cost of \$500 for labor and about \$600 for the pump.

ROASTING CHICAGO.

English World's Fair Exhibitors Angry at Not Receiving Their Awards.

Messrs. Harry Hems & Sons of the Ecclesiastical Art works, Exeter, writes: "It is ten months ago since Chicago's mayor, Carter Harrison, was shot dead, and with his death the World's fair (prearranged to be formally closed two days later) died too. Yet up to the present date no exhibitors who were awarded medals and honors have received anything. Further, queries addressed to the British commission on this subject elicit no reply, and so exhibitors may reasonably presume the commission are equally in the dark with themselves as to the matter of promised awards."

"It was not until six months after the close of the exhibition (the middle of last April) that a complete list of awards was received in this country. Apart from the expense (in the Manufacturers building alone it cost the 175 British exhibitors, on an average—so it is computed—over £1,000 apiece against an average of less than half that sum at the Centennial exhibition at Philadelphia in 1876), is it fair that we should be left out in the cold in the way we are? It is credibly affirmed that the medals awarded (5 us are not even designed yet. The 'Windy City' of Chicago 'blew' so much and so offensively last year that foreign exhibitors feel more than they would perhaps otherwise have done the neglect they are now receiving at the hands of the World's fair authorities."—London Times.

A Prophetic Dream.

John Moran, a young man living in the First ward, was crushed to death on the Erie railroad Friday. The boy's mother was troubled all Thursday night by dreams in which she saw two policemen appearing in front of her house. When the boy went out on Friday morning, the mother was overanxious about him, and the last thing she said to him was:

"In the name of heaven, don't be getting that will bring two policemen to my door, for all night long I have been seeing the officers standing out there."

Later in the day two policemen found the mangled body of the boy to the house.—Newburg (N. Y.) Dispatch.

Wanted, a Wife for a Prince.

The Vienna newspapers are famous for the amusing character of their advertisements. Here is a literal translation of an extraordinary advertisement which has been appearing recently: "A young prince, the owner of a lovely estate of great value, has the intention to marry. He seeks a handsome and intelligent girl of about 20 years of age, of good family, and with a dowry of not less than 3,000,000 guineas (£250,000). Apply," etc.

France's Life Senators.

The death of Gustave Humbert reduces the number of the life senators of France to 21. The Vernal assembly elected 75, and the oldest survivor is now 85 years old. The youngest is 61.

AGAINST CREMATION.

A New and Interesting Argument Presented by Sir Francis Haden.

It cannot be said that cremation has gained many converts during the last few years. In spite of the one great argument advanced in its favor—namely, that earth burial is insanitary—people have gone on burying their dead in the old way. The hygienic objection to earth burial has been ignored rather than combated—in fact, many intelligent people who would still insist on the old mode of burial in the case of their own relatives would nevertheless admit that the contention of the cremationists rests on a basis of fact.

But in an address the other day at a meeting of the British Institute of Public Health Sir Francis Seymour Haden took issue with the cremationists on that very point. He declared in the strongest language that earth burial, if properly conducted, can never endanger the health of the living, and carried the war into Africa by asserting that cremation is itself insanitary, and therefore so serious a menace to the public health that it ought to be prohibited by law. The earth, he maintained, is the one great purifier and renovator. There resides in the soil the chemical power of forming new and innocuous combinations out of the poisonous and miasmatic substances buried in it. Not only that, but the earth needs to be enriched by the restoration to it of dead matter, whose substance was drawn from it by the protoplasmic energy of life. So that, if all the effete residuum of the world were to be burned, the earth would soon be deprived, according to Sir Francis, of the chemical elements that support life, and all life would cease.

"It would perhaps be the wisest course for outsiders to let the distinguished English scientist and the cremationists fight this question out, as indeed in all likelihood they will. It is pertinent to observe, however, that it is not the purely speculative question that it may seem to be at first. It has a practical application as well. If the contention of Sir Seymour Haden is true, then the system of burning garbage, so frequently advocated and in many cities adopted, is unwise, for it is destroying valuable nutrient elements that ought to be returned to the soil. On the same theory the practice of throwing the garbage into the sea, in vogue in this city, is even more vicious, so far as its effect on the soil is concerned. As will be seen, therefore, the question here raised is one of the greatest practical interest and importance and should be carefully considered by all cities that contemplate the burning of their garbage."—New York Tribune.

NO RECONCILIATION.

The Deacons Are Parted Forever, Says Gossip—Know Everything Cholly.

Edward Parker Deacon puts to sleep all rumors of an intended reconciliation between him and his wife, who is said to be on her way to America with her mother, Mrs. C. H. Baldwin.

Deacon has written to a near friend in Newport that there is no prospect whatever of his ever seeing Mrs. Deacon again, much less of his living with her. There are almost the exact words of Deacon's letter, written from Greenfield, Mass., on Sept. 28.

What is more, he authorized the recipient of the letter to make its contents known to the public through the press.

Deacon is now living in Greenfield with his daughter, and it may be depended on that he means just what he says.

Though a very quiet man as to his domestic affairs, he is also very determined, and it is probable that he would not make any such statement now if he had not been driven to it by repeated reports that a reconciliation is about to be effected.

The man who has nerve enough to kill his wife's paramour as Deacon killed Mrs. Deacon's French lover is not likely to become reconciled to the woman.

He may be generous enough to let her go her way in such peace as she may find, but he can never take her to his arms again.

The only instance of the kind in my knowledge is that of a well known and wealthy New York man, who is still despoised for his action.—Cholly Knickerbocker in New York Recorder.

The Agony of Remorse.

Six cents, the smallest contribution ever made to the conscience fund, arrived at the White House a few days ago, and with it the following letter:

To His Majesty President Cleveland:
DEAR SIR:—I am in a dreadful state of mind, and I thought I would write and tell you all about two years ago—namely, as I can remember it, it was two years—I used two postage stamps that had been a used before on letters—perhaps more than two stamps, but I can only remember of doing it twice. I did not realize what I had done until lately. My mind is constantly turned on the subject, and I think of it night and day. Now, dear president, will you please forgive me, and I promise you I will never do it again! I enclose find cost of three stamps and please forgive me, for I was then but 12 years old, for I am heartily sorry for what I have done. From one of your subjects.
—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Pope's Monument.

One of the most celebrated Roman sculptors has now almost completed the sepulchral monument for the pope, ordered by himself. It is of Carrara marble. On the cover of the sarcophagus lies a lion, with one paw on the papal tiara. On the right is the statue of Faith, holding in one hand the Holy Scriptures and in the other a torch. On the left is the statue of Truth, holding the arms of the pope. Under the lion, on the face of the tomb, is a Latin inscription in large black letters.—London News.

The New Army Rifle.

The new rifle which has been adopted in the United States army weighs only eight pounds and will kill a man at a distance of two miles. With the use of smokeless powder it is said that the man would be killed before he heard or knew of the report. The bullet is to be of nickel or steel.—Hardware.

OPERA HOUSE.

ANDERSON & BURCH,
MANAGERS.

THE
ARDMOREITE

IS THE ONLY

DAILY

-NEWSPAPER-

Published in and for the

THE UPPER TEN THOUSAND.

Doings of the Duke and Duchesses in the Aristocratic Circles of Great Britain.

In reference to some recent remarks here about the poor matrimonial results of the last London season it is learned that matchmaking parents are deriving much consolation from the almost phenomenal activity of what is known as the country house season. The weather has been bad for grouse shooting and other sport, compelling the young men to spend more time than usual indoors in the society of the ladies. The gratifying result is said to be the engagement of about 300 fashionable girls to an equal number of fashionable young men since the parliamentary recess commenced. The bridegrooms include some half dozen of the eldest sons of peers, among them the Marquis of Hamilton, the heir of the Duke of Abercorn, who will marry the daughter of the Earl of Lucan.

There is also one divorced man, Lord Connamara, who caused a grave scandal when governor of Madras. He is to marry a widow, Mrs. Columán, and polite society is asking what priest or parson will have the courage to perform the ceremony.

When Lord Bruce took over the titles, honors and estates of the marquise of Albury on the death of his childless nephew, "the Coster Marquis," he found many valuable heirlooms missing. Thereupon he spent money lavishly in advertising and employed several detectives. The result is now announced. Most of the property has been traced. The heirlooms are in the hands of various people, including pawnbrokers, collectors and disreputable women. The late marquise, it seems, had treated them as available assets and distributed them freely among his friends and hangers on, male and female, the majority of whom pledged or sold them speedily for cash. Some of the present possessors have readily agreed to return the treasures on reasonable terms. Others have put fancy prices upon them, and a few have refused to part with them on any consideration. Lawsuits will therefore be necessary, and the recalcitrant holders will have to prove how they obtained the heirlooms, what they paid for them, and also show that the purchases were made in the open market. Their stories promise to be extremely interesting.—London Letter in New York Sun.

HIS HORSE TO HIS SWEETHEART.

The Request of a Young Trooper Whom His Comrades Found Dying.

On the steamer City of Puebla, which arrived from the sound the other day, was a beautiful coal black horse on its way to Los Angeles. The horse belonged to Lieutenant Casey, who was stationed with his troop of cavalry at the Pine Ridge agency. He was a popular young officer and made friends wherever he went.

About five years ago he met a daughter of General C. O. Howard of Los Angeles, and before the lieutenant's leave of absence had expired the young couple were engaged to be married. Shortly after Lieutenant Casey joined his troop at Pine Ridge the Indians began to be troublesome, and finally a report that the savages had swooped down on a number of settlers and murdered them all reached the post. The young officer started off in all haste with his troop to head off the marauders, but they soon found themselves surrounded by the Indians. Lieutenant Casey rode his favorite horse that had been with him through many campaigns, and he was the first to fall with a mortal wound. As he fell from the saddle the horse stopped and stood guard over his almost lifeless body.

When friends came to his relief, he was near his death, and he requested that his faithful horse be sent to his fiancée.

A favorable opportunity was awaited to carry out the last wishes of the lieutenant, but changes were made in the personnel of the garrison, and the horse remained at the post. He had his usual place in the stable, but no one rode him. As time went on some of the officers who had been with Lieutenant Casey returned to the fort, and they were surprised that the horse was still there. At the first opportunity they sent the horse to the sound by rail, and from there it came by steamer on its way to Miss Howard.—San Francisco Examiner.

Indian Territory.

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If you need anything, such as
Bill Heads, Letter Heads, Note Heads,
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the world that can be printed in newspaper or job printing offices, call on
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