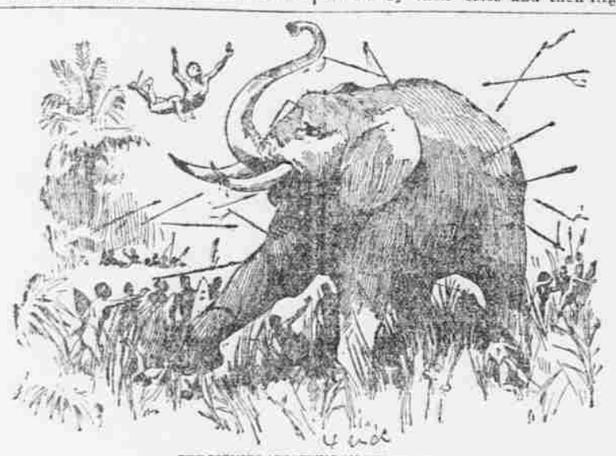
mies inhabited the marshes out of which he supposed the Nile to flow; that is at or near the junction of the rivers Bahr-el-Ghazal and Bahr-el-Zaraf, which flow into the Nile, and where it is quite probable the pygmies then inhabited, having been pushed back into the territory which they now occupy by the more stalwart and warlike peoples who occupy those regions. It is certain that they were not destroyed in their battles with the cranes, although Pomponious Mela, another writer, who calls the pigmies Pauchines surnamed Ophiophages, because they were reputed to feed upon serpents, furthermore said: "Formerly the pygmies, a race of men very short in stature, existed, but were destroyed in the perpetual wars with the cranes made against them in order to preserve their eggs."

Homer, in the Iliad, sings of the little peoples who dwell in the far South land where the cranes fly; that, borne upon the backs of sheep and goats and armed with spears, the pygmies made expeditions to the sea coast, secure the eggs of cranes and the young birds, and that, but for these annual excursions, the pygmies could not resist the immense number of cranes which attack and slaughter them. The expedition the poet relates lasted three months. Philostratus describes a picture of the sleeping Hercules beset by swarms of pygmies, which story no doubt inspired the author of Gulliver's Travels to the land of the Lilliputians.

Pliny tells us of pygmies which existed in Thrace, in Asia Minor, and in Italy, and Ctesias describes a race in the middle of the latter country who speak the same language as the Indians, the tallest of whom was not more than two coudees, and the most of whom are but one and a half coudees. Their hair was



THE PIGMIES ATTACKING AN ELEPHANT.

very long and fell to their knees, and even below, and their beard much longer than that of other men, so long, indeed, that when grown to its full length they used no other clothing, it being ample for that purpose. M. Quatrefages is of the opinion that the people mentioned by Ctesias may have been the Banda-Loks, which signifies men monkeys. The ancient Egyptians knew of the pygmy races of Central Africa by their present name of Aska, and Mariette Pasha, the great Egyptologist, found upon a monument of ancient Egypt the figure of a dwarf with the name inscribed thereon.

In 1625 Battel, first of all modern travelers, recites certain facts in relation to the Pygmies whom he discovered in Loango, and following him, Dapper wrote of the Mimos or Bake-Bakeekes, near Loango. In the present century Admiral Fleuriot, Paul du Chaillu and M. Marche have each discovered tribes known as N'Javis, Apiudjis, O'Katas, and O'Kons. Dr. Wolfe and D'Abbadie in turn have visited a pygmy race, the tiniest of all mortals, and known as the Batouas, over whom Loullengo of Bahoubas was king. Dr. Schweinfurth gives an interesting description of the Akka guardsmen of his majesty, Munza, king of Monbutto, and brought away with him a boy named Nsevoue, who unfortunately died at Berber, on his way down the Nile.

M de Quatrefages, in referring to the pygmy woman Ticki-Ticki discovered by the writer, distinctly avows the importance of the of the notes presented in her case, with the inappreciable value of the fact that Miss Ticki-Ticki corroborated

A PIGMY SLAVE WOMAN.

in her person in the most definite and pronounced manner the stories told of dwarf races by other travelers less fortunate than the writer in procuring a subject for actual study.

The writer, whilst chief of staff to Gen. Gordon, then governor general of the Equatorial provinces of Egypt, commanded a detachment of Egyptian troops into the Niam Niam country for the purpose of the conquest of that country. Having reached a point on the borders of the Monbutto land, the writer surprised a slave camp and captured a caravan of slaves numbering 400 or more females, and among these the pygmy woman Ticki-Ticki. The old Afghanistan, whom I had caught with an unusually fine slave stock which he hoped would bring him much money when he reached the west coast, to which he was journeying, endeavored to induce me to let him go scot free. Failing to tempt me with gold, he said, "I have a great antique—the Arab word for curio—which I beg you to accept. Great was my surprise when he caused to be brought into my presence a little naked woman, who stood trembling and affrighted and with both hands crossed before her eyes, after the manner of the salutation of her people. Ticki-Ticki was scarcely four feet in height, with such an enormous breadth across her haunches that she seemed in fact to describe a circle rather than a perpendicular. The spinal column was bent almost like the letter C, whilst her belly protruded in a remarkable manner. Her face was broad, the eyes reddish, nose rather puggy and lips coarse and thick, the body was long, the legs short and the hands and feet small and symmetrical. Addressing her in Arabic, for I was informed she had learned to speak that language from her captors, I said: "Will you come with us?" Whereupon she replied: "Yes, but I fear you will eat me." Now it must be understood that, in common with all people west of the Nile, the Akkas are anthropophagic, and eating others, except when captured to be eaten in turn. Ticki-Ticki, round and fat, had made up her mind that she would "go to pot" in the fire of an Akka-stew in short order. When assured that the white man eschewed such a practice as akul inas, that is, eating people, she was amazed, and seemed incredulous. Nor was her incredulity and fear allayed for several days, and only when a bright red bandanna handkerchief (highly prized in the Soudan) had been given her, did she appear to forget her fancied danger. With true feminine vanity she set about ornamenting herself in its folds (by tieing it around her neck), and babbling away in her native tongue, she executed a series of acrobatic feats, vaulted in the air, turned somersaults and amazed my soldiers greatly and with whom she soon became a great pet.

Ticki-Ticki subsequently told me her story. She had been sent as a slave, with other of her people, to the court of Munzi, king of Monbutto, of whom Dr. Schweinfurth speaks in his "Heart of Africa," and that thence she had been taken by her Arab captors. Gongo, she said, was king of the Akkas, who lived in the jungle, their houses being made by tieing together the tops of the high grass or canebrake, and cutting out at the base and center a space sufficient for shelter. Armed with the diminutive spears or arrows (a number of which she gave me), the Akkas of both sexes went to the war against their enemies or hunted the elephant. They attack the latter in veritable swarms, confusing the beasts by their cries and then literally hacking them to pieces, or transfixing them with countless thrusts.

Ticki-Ticki was passionately fond of smoking, not in the sense of procuring the effect desired by the white man, but to create nausea and then after the ordeal of pain and vomiting to enjoy the dolce far niente of convalescence and complete repose. Ticki-Ticki followed me in my journey to the Nile, and when I quit General Gordon to return to Cairo, she was a party of several specimens of the genus homo which had never been seen by white men. Among them was the daughter of the king of Uganda, the Princess M'Tesa, a blue-black woman of the tribe of "Goorah-Goorah," several Niam-Niams, and to those were added a young elephant, a calf buffalo, and a curious little dudish-looking monkey, who looked for all the world like one of the types one may see now and again in Piccadilly.

Ticki-Ticki, on my arrival in Cairo, was presented to the Geographical society, and subsequently sent to the Ethnological society by Ismail Pasha, khedive, whence she was returned to Cairo, and is now one of the favorite charactors of the queen mother's harem, where she serves to while away with her tricks and acrobatic feats the idle hours of the houris of the palace. Mr. Stanley, when in Cairo recently, might have enjoyed the eclat of Miss Ticki-Ticki's society had he only asked after her. She comes from the very country from which he has recently returned, and belongs to the first families of dwarfish aristocrats of "fifty centuries," as claimed by the great explorer. Ticki-Ticki, as a matter of precaution, has not yet been advised of her ancient and noble lineage.

"The entire caravan was broken up and the slaves liberated by Col. Long.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its use one thousand of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. Slocum, M. C., 181 Pearl St., New York.

The original Webster Unabridged Dictionary and the Weekly Gazette for one year, only $4.50. Dictionary shipped, prepaid, to express office nearest the subscriber.

Another Importation of Mormons.

NEW YORK, June 19.—The steamship Wyoming to-day landed 150 more Mormons who were in charge of Bishop Wiley. The Mormons were made up of Scandanavians and Welsh. There are a number of families in the party. The party will leave this afternoon for Salt Lake City. A special registration of the party was made so that if the government should wish so interfere on the ground of imported labor the arrival can be located easily.

ELDERS INDIGNANT.

Special to the Gazette.

NEW YORK, June 19.—Two hundred converts to the Mormon church arrived to-day on the Guion steamship Wyoming, and are now waiting at the barge office while the paternal government sees into it that they are not under contract to the Latter Day Saints. They are remarkable for a wooden-headed appearance, and have about as much expression or individuality about them as so many turnips. They are recruited from the yokel element of England mostly. The elders are afraid that the contractor labor inspectors will hold the on to make a test case. They are indignant that the term "contract" should be applied to their doings, although they are sore afraid that "scoffers" are not in a mood to [illegible] such an important shipment.

"[illegible] only [illegible] Isaac T[illegible] some Eye Water. Now [illegible]"

FOR MARRIED FOLKS.

NOCONA, TEX., April [illegible], 1890.

To the Gazette.

DEAR SIRS—Received the Ency[illegible] all right. The book is all that is claimed for it. I only wish that I had have got one ten years ago, when I was first married. I would recommend them to any young couple; they are brimful of good advice and instruction. Please accept my thanks. Yours, F. B. STUMP.

SUMMER FANCIES.

How the Children Enjoy the Seaside—A Word About Overdressng Them.

Woven Underwear, the Divided Skirt and the Top Shirt, Dress Reforms of Value to Woman—Natty Costumes.

(Copyrighted 1890.)

NEW YORK, June 17, 1890.

Special Correspondence of the Gazette.

BIG and little, we all love the ocean, whether we are near to or far away from its shore. It seems to exert even a greater fascination upon children than it does upon grown folks, which fact might be adduced to strengthen the position of the scientists who allege that all flesh was once fish. I do not objebt to children at the seaside. They are generally so much taken up with the breakers, the sand, the shells and the other things that they have no time to make themselves very disagreeable. True it isn't always pleasant to have a pail of sand emptied on your sunshade at the very moment your young man is whispering something particularly nice; but taking one consideration with another children, especially when gaily and tastefully dressed decorate and enliven a stretch of sea beach. So long as we don't have to pay for the damage done to shoes and dresses by the sea water we may easily put up with their mischief and noise.

Nothing could be prettier for a little boy at the shore or inland, than a white flannel sailor suit, with collars and cuffs striped in pale blue, or in any other becoming color, and a genuine sailor's shirt showing the white edge across his throat. If children have good legs they should always be shown. Of course, in a genuine Jack Tar suit this cannot be done, for the knickerbockers must be replaced by trousers with spring bottoms. The double-breasted reefer jacket should have a deep sailor collar on the outside to give it style and nattiness. These suits should be in navy blue serge, although for younger boys they may be made up very stylishly in white drill, trimmed with pale blue, cardinal or gold.

Mothers should try hard to make their children look thoroughly presentable. A little maid knows instinctively whether she is well-dressed or not. Don't load her down with cloth dresses. Give her a pink and white calico, with a chemisette of white cambric formed ertirely of small tucks, or a white embroidered muslin, or a cashmere of becoming shade made with a pleated vest and dainty little zouave jacket. There's no use trying to prevent children from loving finery. They will do it in spite of all your fine spun theories and neatly turned precepts. Only be careful to teach them harmony of colors and love of refined effects. A woman's penchant for loud and vulgar combinations may pretty generally be traced to her lack of education in matters of personal adornment while a child.

Little tots soon feel the intoxication of the oxygen at the seaside and exhibit a tendency to kick over the traces of home

decorum, to run wild, and it does them heaps of good, too. One such was one day reproved by her mamma for racing down to the beach before she had her dress on.

"Fie, for shame, Nanny! where's your modesty?"

"I was in such a hurry to dig a hole in the sand, mamma, that I think I must have forgotten it."

In my third picture is a correct representation of a prevailing style in big hat—a fancy straw, trimmed with feathers and ribbons. You must always bear in mind that, as feathers don't possess the dressy, showy characteristics of flowers, you must be correspondingly careful in securing correct and becoming combinations of color. For instance, take a gray straw and trim it with gray ostrich feathers, and then throw in just a touch of canary in sundry knots of narrow velvet; a yellow Tuscan with heliotrope velvet; or a white with the merest brushful of orange to liven up the field of color. Flowers are getting too common," exclaims the fastidious Miss Gabrielle St. Clair. Hence this delicate damsel affects nothing but ostrich feathers, and plenty of them, too, you may be assured. The brims of her hats have taken on several inches in width since she resolved to eschew flowers. There's something delightfully light and airy about Miss St. Clair's hats. She is a diaphanous creature, and the make-up is quite in keeping with her peculiar style. Bob Spray danced with her last week at a garden party given by Mrs. Dore-Bullion at her new Queen Anne villa. He said that positively his only sensation was that caused by the feathers of her hat tickling his nose; that otherwise he might just as well have been dancing alone. Miss St. Clair is painfully thin, and Bob never tires of calling my attention to the fact. He assures me that at times she is so transparent that he locates her the way the microscopists do the germs—by coloring them. He makes her blush.

But don't think that flowers are going out of fashion. Far from it. I saw a very stylish big hat made of black lace straw, with an extraordinary brim, and a crown of pale pink lisse The back of the brim was arched upwards, and the space enclosed was filled in with a perfect bank of pale pink roses. The effect was indescribably stunning on the girl who wore it. Her skin was absolutely without yellow, and her cheeks glowed like blush roses. It was a sight to disturb the equanimity of a geometrician.

Very eccentric girls are affecting a style of big hat known as the "crank," because the brim is crumpled up in the most fantastic manner. They don't take very well, for not one girl in 10,000 looks pretty when she affects the outre or bizarre. There's a point at which piquancy ceases and the uncouth begins, and the thing is to know exactly where to draw the line. My friend Bob Spray has pretty good taste in these matters, and when I asked him what he thought of one of these "crank" hats his reply was that very few men objected to women being a little weak minded, but that he, for one, was "opposed to any pronounced types of lunacy."

Turning aside from the frivolities of fashion to consider the subject in its more serious aspects, let me call your attention to the charming toilet shadowed forth in the accompanying sketch. It is a very artistic costume, suitable for an evening entertainment of almost any kind, and consisting of a combination of pale mauve silk batiste with white and pansy finely striped faille and bands of pansy broche with pale tea roses and very pale green leaves. White gloves are worn with this dress, and a very large and harmoniously colored fan is carried to enable the lady to withstand the heat and maintain her aplomb. Some of these large fans have exquisitely painted scenes upon them, and that too without rendering them very expensive. Many of these

paintings are the work of young girl graduates of our art school, and although they are mostly copies of decorative art of the last century, yet there are among them original compositions of genuine merit.

Large fans of figured silk are still carried, but their weight is against them and a small woman sometimes has the appearance of serving as a prop to hold one up, just as some little men look like perambulating hat pegs. The lyre and other shaped ostrich feather fans are also much affected, and they have a gauzy, gossamer faint and filmy look very becoming to delicate types of beauty, but they aren't suitable for fat faces or high color. One would say the sight was like a moth miller fluttering around an underdone roast.

At the races nowadays in New York one sees many quaint and charming costumes. Gray tailor mades are very popular, sometimes plain and sometimes braided. Shirts and open jackets are much affected and they do look delightfully cool and natty. A pink shirt with black skirt and overcoat made up a striking costume; so did a white cloth finished off with a long white feather boa. A corduroy suit was very taking. There seems to be a determination to make the shirt go and one sees it at the races in every possible contrast. Black and white is quite as pretty as any. For town wear it doesn't go so fast, but it has a future, and you may as well prepare to see steam laundries increase in numbers. Nothing has more style about it than what the horrid men call a "boiled rag," and I predict that before another year you'll see us women in full dress shirts and black cloth vests cut away to nothing at the waist.

It is like the other reform movements in coming slowly, but once here 'twill stick, and the men ought to encourage it, too, for now that a certain other ridiculous garment, which may not be mentioned in polite society, has been put upon the retired list, it is quite proper that the woman should look to the men for counsel and assistance. For centuries we women have been what the French call arrierees in this matter of under clothing. Woven underwear, the divided skirt and the top shirt are all dress reforms of real value.

Some exquisite pearl gray costumes have made their appearance, one in satin trimmed with fringe at the bottom of

the skirt, and also on the puffing of the sleeves, black velvet collar and V-shape insertion of pearl jet. Another, a plain gray cloth visiting dress, having a gray foulard drapery embroidered with large red flowers on the front of waist. With this costume goes a gray toque, garnished with gray feathers. Still another costume in gray consists of a short pearl gray taffeta, with a darker shade of velvet as plastron, back of bodice and sleeves. The sleeves very high on the shoulder, and narrow silver galloon in spiral form on the velvet, Henry IV. style. The bonnet simply a wreath of roses, the hair showing through, the veil fully gathered and fastened at the back with diamond ornament. The parasol gray broche with roses, lined with pink and trimmed with gray lace.

A great deal of attention is bestowed upon parasols nowadays. They grow daintier and prettier every year. Bows adorn the handles and large powder-puff rosettes the tops, surrounded by loops of ribbon. Clusters of large, colored pompoms attached to silk cords set off the handles of en tous cas.

Monseline de chiffon is extremely popular for parasol covers, in white or cream. Many of the new parasols have deep pointed guipure sewn around the edge with the points directed towards the center. Perhaps the most delicate of all parasols are those of striped gauze with tinsel threads skimming the surface.

THE TANGLER.

Divers Enigmas and Odd Conceits for Bright Wits to Work Out.

Any Communications Intended for This Department Should be Addressed to E. E. Chadbourn, Lewiston, Maine.

97.—An Apology.

98.—Enigma.

To seven wise men I referred
For the meaning of a word;
Though each one answered me with speed,
'Tis strange to say, no two agreed.
I was reminded of the tale
Of the chameleon—rather stale;
A billiard player said he knew
It was a carom—was that true?
A printer, just as confident,
Said that a printing type it meant.
A surgeon said 'twas what he found
Quite useful when he stitched a wound;
'Tis dignitary of the church,
Replied a priest of deep research.
A music teacher answered soft,
It is a sound—I've taught it oft.
A theologian said his school
Considered it a sacred rule;
And still another said that it
Referred to parts of Holy Writ.
Those who have toiled in learning's field
Have made opposing forces yield;
For wisdom, which may be acquired,
Guides onward to the end desired.
Work on to gain mid life's turmoil,
Some object worthy of your toil.

NELSONIAN.

99.—Anagram.

Old Toby Grimes was very queer
And lived all by himself;
He had no living relatives
And very little pelf.

One night, the boys to frighten him,
Dressed up in strange attire
And gravely marched in where he sat
Before the kitchen fire.

But when to his bewildered mind
The joke at length was clear,
The boys all found to their dismay,
He was as "*mad as queer.*"

ETHYL.

100.—Diamond.

1. A LETTER.
2. A BASKET.
3. THE NAKED SKINS THAT COVER THE BASES OF THE BILLS OF SOME BIRDS.
4. CERTAIN TREES.
5. (Bor.) WALLS OF THE FRUIT.
6. THE MEMBRANOUS SAC AROUND THE HEART.
7. DISCARDING. (OBS.)
8. A KIND OF PRECIOUS STONE.
9. A RIDGE.
10. A KIND OF WORM.
11. A LETTER.

HESPERUS.

101.—Numerical Charade.

1 to 4.
I'm seldom seen, because I'm *first*;
I am unusual and dispersed;
Though underdone, and never dense,
I'm of much value in one sense.

5 to 11.
Among my meanings I may mention
Tumult, discord and dissention;
Or if 'mongst classes you should seek
You might define me as a clique.

1 to 11.
It is my business to expand—
To give extension, understand;
I like to spread things out in space,
So as to fill each empty place.

—NELSONIAN.

102.—Transposition.

The pessimist can ne'er desist
From melancholy views
Of life and love; he'll try prove
There's naught but ill to choose.

Lugubrious *first*! It seems the worst
And not the best in life;
Each onward *next* is but a text
For speech with sadness rife.

Each ill it *three* and cannot see
The sunshine for the shade.
Such are a bore, as great a *four*
As any God has made.

BITTER SWEET.

103.—Double Acrostic.

FIVE LETTER WORDS.

1. Security. 2. Dialect. 3. A deputy or viceroy in India. 4. Genus of plants. 5. An annotator. 6. Perspicous. 7. A country. 8. Suffers pain. 9. Reason or speech. 10. To shelter. 11. To allow.

Primals: In relation to public revenue.
Finals: Disconcerted.
Connected: Bankrupt—in common use.

R. O. CHESTER.

104.—Charade.

What men in one are apt to do
So earnestly to press their *two*,
To gain the end they have in view.

Most likely when this *two* is pressed
In a fine *two* they will be dressed,
For there they wish to show off best.

A *one-two* is a pleasant thing,
Sometimes connected with a ring
That may be called *one's* offering.

If one don't *two* the one that's sought,
Then his fond hopes may be cut short,
For his *one-two* will come to naught.

J. MCK.

105 Syncopation.

Some paints are durable, we know,
While many others are not so;
The former are fast colors classed
Because they do not fade and *last*.
But when nice painting is required,
And durability desired,
Whole comes in play for looks and wear,
And painters use it without spare.

NELSONIAN.

Answers.

89. Fantastic.
90. Drink-able.
91. A yard measure.
92. Vociferations.
93. Deaver, vender.
94.

C H A S S I S
H A R M I N E
A R T I S T E
S M I L T E R
S I S T I N E
I N T E N T S
S E E R E S S

95. Least, last
96. Prim, prime, primer.

At the Courthouse.

In the district court yesterday the somewhat famous case of the state against C. M. Rogers of Granbury, Hood county, was on trial. He was charged with burning a storehouse for the insurance money, and on his first trial in Hood county he received a sentence of five years. It was tried again with a second conviction which was reversed. The case on a change of venue was then taken to this county and with identically the same testimony the jury returned a verdict of not guilty without leaving the box.

In the county court Want & Co., brought suit against the North Side street railway company for damage on account of being run into by an electric car. The jury awarded the plaintiffs $151.

The commissioners' court yesterday authorized the issue of $2500 in bridge bonds to the Smith bridge company. This is for building the bridge over Bear creek on the Dallas road. The bonds are of the twenty-year series and bear 6 per cent interest.

Country People.

Call at 300 Houston street (southwest corner of Second) Fort Worth, for pictures and have your pictures framed.

ARE YOU WATCHED?

The Gazette's Latest Contract for Its Subscribers and Agents.

A Gold Stop-Watch, Split-Second Horse Timer, in Reinforced Case, for $12, and in Oxidized Silver Case for $7—Something Which Every Subscriber Should Know, and Let His Neighbor Know.

The day of cheap watches has passed. The country is flooded with them. THE GAZETTE, abreast with the times, has resolved that every one of its subscribers shall have placed within his reach a watch of the best kind made—one that he will be proud to wear and have comfort in using.

Time was when the stop-watch, with the split-second hand, used for timing horses on race tracks, cost many hundred dollars and could be afforded by only a few. Time was when a gold case of sufficient thickness to protect a watch was out of the range of possibilities of nearly all men. The decrease in the cost of manufacure of movements and the invention of three sheet cases—a steel sheet between two sheets of gold—now brings both these within the means of many, and almost to the price which is charged by swindlers for the gold "washed" imitations and brass counterfeits of common watches. The genuine gold "filled" or "reinforced" cases, patented and made only by half a dozen manufacturers, are the same for use and wear as solid gold cases and may be so considered and treated. Even the costliest watches on the market now have them, on account of their greater strength.

Five points of interest to subscribers:

1. A stop watch, sweep second, each second split into fifths, for timing horses, races, etc.
2. A gold or silver case, the gold case to be steel reinforced, to give strength and durability Honest metal and no plating, with 15 years guarantee for wear.
3. The latest improvements of every kind in winding, setting, opening, etc.
4. A guarantee of one year from the maker of the movements.
5. As beautiful a design as could be made, for subscribers only.

These watches are manufactured and guaranteed by the Manhattan Watch Company of New York City, one of the largest and oldest as well as best known of the fine-grade watches, and THE GAZETTE now offers its readers their choice of the following watches:

THE GOLD WATCH—$12.

No engraving printed on a press can give any adequate idea of the beauty of the face of this watch, of finest porcelain, or the slender, thread like second hand, extending to the fifths of a second marked on its outer rim. The little post on the left hand stops and starts the watch; the little post on the right hand turns the hands, setting the watch. It need never be opened. It is a ratchet stem-winder, full jeweled balance movement, and as good a timekeper as any man wants.

The back of this watch is engine turned or exquisitely engraved by hand, and nothing more beautiful or more artistic has ever been made or worn, and the subscriber may trust THE GAZETTE'S judgment and knowledge on this subject, or call at office and see sample.

With each watch there goes a guarantee by the Manhattan Watch Company to keep it in order for one year, free of all charge, and a guarantee from the makers of the case, Joseph Fahys & Co., for 15 years.

THE OXIDIZED SILVER WATCH—$7.

The face of this watch is precisely the same as that of the gold watch and the movement is precisely the same. The difference between the two watches is only in the case. The latter is of oxidized silver, acid eaten, very neat and quaint.

The movement of these watches is identical; it is the quick train, with straight line lever escapement, with a direct acting hand set that permits accurate setting, and will not allow the hands to move out of position while setting. In the sweep second movement the the second hand is run direct from the movement train, insuring perfect motion, while the dial train and hands are run by a friction pinion from a side center. This gives all the advantages in time keeping qualities of the most delicately adjusted and expensive movement.

Each watch is put up in a neat box padded, to carry it safely through the mails. In the box are directions for setting the hands and regulating the watch, with the name of the person at the factory who tested and packed it.

Orders must give the name, postoffice, county and state.

Send all orders and remittances to

THE GAZETTE,
Fort Worth, Tex.

How to Get This Handsome Watch!

Every annual subscriber who pays $10 for the DAILY GAZETTE, $1.25 for the WEEKLY GAZETTE, $1.25 for the SATURDAY GAZETTE, or $2.00 for the SUNDAY GAZETTE can secure either of the above elegant time pieces at $12 for the gold watch or $7 for the silver watch.

We Give These Watches to Agents.

On the 1st day of each month, beginning June 1, 1890, we shall order the handsome, open face gold watch (retail price $40) sent to the agent who has secured the ***Greatest Number of Annual Subscribers*** to either or all of our editions, and the elegant oxidized silver watch to the agent who has secured the second largest number of annual subscribers to either or all of our editions during the previous thirty days.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.