

TORAL'S TERMS NOT SUIT SHAFTER.

He Rejected Them and Commenced the Final Attack Upon the City.

SCHLEY OPENED UP BOMBARDMENT.

He Used the Brooklyn, Texas and Indiana—Brooklyn's Shells Fell Short and She Withdrew.

TWO AMERICANS KILLED AND FOUR WOUNDED.

That Is the Result to the First Division in Sunday's Fighting—Shafter Receives Five Thousand Additional Troops.

Copyright, 1900, by the Associated Press. Shafter's headquarters, near Santiago, July 10, 8 a. m.—At 11:30 this morning General Shafter notified General Toral, by President McKinley's direction, that the Spanish proposition to surrender the garrison was allowed to leave Santiago with sidearms, was rejected, as that the United States would accept no terms but immediate and unconditional surrender. General Toral, at 2:45 p. m., replied in a brief note that he rejected McKinley's proposal, and would discuss no other terms than those suggested by himself. At 3:15 p. m. General Shafter notified General Toral that the armistice would be terminated and hostilities resumed at 4 o'clock. At the same time he issued instructions to each of the division commanders to prepare for a fresh attack upon the Spanish works. These orders have been promulgated from Agudores to El Cazo.

When the courier left with this dispatch at 4 o'clock the artillery was preparing to open on the Spanish end of the armistice. Dynamite guns have been trained on the Spanish blockhouse with such absolute precision that the first shot would obliterate it. American soldiers sleep in the trenches to night. Eight batteries of light artillery will be in position at midnight and the siege guns, just landed, will be ready for action at 4 o'clock tomorrow morning.

General Shafter said to the correspondent of the Associated Press this afternoon:

"General Henry and his division are now landing at Jangana, and are coming as rapidly as possible. Our lines cannot be made more effective, but if a chance offers itself an increase of strength will take advantage of it. Shall not be surprised if I have Santiago in three days."

At El Cazo are 10,000 miserable refugees from Santiago, old men, women and children, whom the Spaniards permitted to go to our lines to get food. The plight of these helpless people is heartrending. The Americans are doing all they can for them.

SCHLEY OPENED THE BOMBARDMENT.

By Out the Brooklyn, the Texas and the Indiana in Shelling the City From the Sea.

On board the Associated Press dispatch boat Dandy, off Agudores, July 10, via Port Antonio, and Kingston, Jamaica, July 11, 9:45 a. m.—The Brooklyn, Texas, and Indiana, under Commodore Schley, began the bombardment of the city of Santiago at 5:15 this afternoon, in obedience to a request from General Shafter, conveyed by a signal boat ashore. The warships lined up from shore and fired over the lime-stone cliffs that came down to the sea's edge of thirty miles away.

Indiana's Shells Fall Short. Washington, July 11.—After 35 shots had been fired from 8-inch guns Commodore Schley was convinced the Brooklyn's shells were falling short and ordered a change, permitting the battleships to come within their guns having a clearance. The shots were fired with intervals at intervals of two minutes. A signal boat announced that the shells of the Brooklyn fell a thousand feet short.

Two Killed and Four Wounded. Washington, July 11.—The war department received the following dispatch from General Shafter: "Santiago, near Santiago, July 11.—Following is the record of casualties in the first division yesterday afternoon. Killed—Captain Charles W. Bond, second infantry, and Private Paul Brown, company A. Second infantry. There were four wounded."

Special Train in a Collision. Washington, July 11.—Surgeon General Langens has received a dispatch from the Hon. Secretary of War stating that the special train bearing the wounded to the hospital was in a rear-end collision with the south of High Springs, Pa. at 6 o'clock last night. No one was killed.

WINNERS PORTSMOUTH.

Harvard Bring Admiral's Men Up to the Coast.

Washington, July 11.—The St. Louis arrived yesterday at Portsmouth, N. H., with 800 Spanish enlisted sailors and 40 officers aboard, captured from Cervera's squadron. Her coming was heralded by the United States coast signal service. The fidelity with which the course of the big ship was traced and reported to the navy department at short intervals from the moment that she was first sighted off the coast, affords a striking illustration of the perfection which this branch of the naval service has attained under the energetic direction of Captain Bartlett. Every life saving station and every lighthouse on the coast which sighted the ship flashed its report by telephone and telegraph straight into the headquarters of the service in the navy department. The incident is gratifying as showing the remote danger of any hostile ship approaching United States ports without the knowledge of the navy department.

Admiral Cervera himself was among the unwilling passengers on the St. Louis. He will not remain at Portsmouth, however, but as soon as the enlisted men are landed on Seavey's island, in the quarters prepared for them at short notice by Captain Crowninshield he, with the officers of his squadron and the surgeons, who will be left with the men, will be sent to Annapolis to be confined within the limits of the Annapolis academy.

Captain Cooper, the superintendent, has prepared very comfortable quarters in the cadet buildings and came to Washington to consult Secretary Long as to the exact measure of indulgence to be shown his charges. The bringing of Admiral Cervera to the United States does not signify that the proposition to parole him has been finally dismissed. It has been simply postponed for a time though it may be surmised that the admiral will be much more comfortable here until the feeling of unnatural resentment displayed against him in Spain has subsided.

Captain Enlate, who was commander of the Vizcaya, is among the prisoners, and is also quite ill, having been wounded in the head during the Santiago battle.

All officers had the freedom of the ship with one exception, and he was the governor of Santiago de Cuba, who was trying to escape from the city on Admiral Cervera's flagship when she was destroyed on that memorable day of July 3. He refused to sign the parole papers and was consequently confined in one of the cabins under guard.

The remainder of the prisoners were confined between decks and closely guarded.

TWO TRANSPORTS WITH WOUNDED MEN.

The Iroquois and Cherokee Being Over Four Hundred Injured Men From the Battle Field.

Tampa, July 11.—The transports Iroquois and Cherokee brought 450 wounded men from Santiago. These were distributed to positions on shore and the transports are awaiting orders.

At daylight the long train train of hospital cars was thrown open for the reception of those who were going to Fort McPherson and 325 men were placed aboard.

Eighty-seven were sent to the general hospital of the Fourth army corps and the surgeons there had their first experience in dressing war wounds. While the sufferers lay upon the rough pine table they gave an account of how the wounds were received. Invariably, they said when the Mauser bullets struck they were knocked down, but suffered little. The holes seemed to have been neatly drilled through the flesh or bone, making no laceration. Only one man was unable to walk, all the others having sufficiently recovered to do so. The wounds were mainly in the hands, arms and feet. Men with their feet bandaged in white cloth and their arms in slings were in abundance. They talked good naturedly of the fight and spoke highly of the enemy.

Bryan Goes to Jacksonville. Washington, July 11.—William Jennings Bryan's regiment of Nebraska Infantry has been ordered to join General Fitz-Hugh Lee's corps at Jacksonville.

Corbett and McCoy Matched. New York, July 11.—It is announced that James Corbett and Kid McCoy have agreed upon terms for a 35-round match to come off at Buffalo, Aug. 27. The purse will be \$20,000, with a side bet probable. It is said that McCoy's representatives provisionally accepted Corbett's stipulations that should the police interfere the latter is to have the winner's end of the purse.

Will Reappoint Mr. Meek. Washington, July 11.—From the best information it can be concluded that Mr. Meek will be reappointed judge of the Northern district of Texas. His opponents here admit while they were able to defeat his confirmation by the senate, yet the president will insist on having his way.

Killed His Sweetheart and Suicided. Waco, Tex., July 11.—Much excitement prevails here in colored circles over the sad termination of a love affair in which two persons are dead. Calvin Hillman shot to death Evelina Pool, his sweetheart, and then killed himself.

BUNCO AT SKAGWAY.

SEDUCTIVE GAMES TO TRAP THE UNWARY KLONDIKER.

The Innumerable Schemes Used to Separate Him from His Pile—Confidence Operators Galore—Steers Disguised as Packers Help to Swindle the Revenue.

Since the grass has begun to grow too short for them Skagway, some of the confidence workers who still remain in Alaska have taken to the trails, where they continue to set snares for the dollars of unwary Klondikers. On the Skagway trail, the sure-thing gambler seldom goes higher than the foot of White Pass summit. Half a dozen or so of the tribe usually travel together, sharing at the close of the day the profits of the tricks they have turned. One of the party is chosen as active operator. His necessary qualifications are a capacity to judge human character and a tongue that is gifted with glibness.

The successful confidence operator is best described by the term spell-binder. His confederates—the steers—carefully dissociate themselves from him whenever a possible victim is in sight. The better to disguise his wolfish character, the steers frequently don the sheep's clothing of a packer. It is no uncommon incident on the trail to see two or more notorious bunco steers faring along, one after the other, apparently heavily burdened with packs which, if analyzed, would prove to be nothing more than straw or chips in canvas sacks. A little ahead of them always is the operator, equipped with a small portable table, three shells, and the elusive pea.

When the first one reaches the manipulator of the ancient, but to the victim ever new game, he snaps, watches and listens, and finally lays down his pack as if to rest and be amused. Steer No. 2 follows his example, as do the others in turn. By the time the prospective victim arrives he finds a spurious Klondiker just winning a bet from the shell game player amid the half-enthusiastic congratulations of his confederates.

"Well, well, this is my unlucky day," says the man with the table, "but I'll give some other gentleman a chance to win with the little pea."

Back and forth and round about go the little shells again, a glimpse of the pea being given the watchers at seductively frequent intervals. Another steers guesses its location and wins a greenback or two.

"If you fellows are hitting me too hard," dubiously comments the operator, "I must size up my roll before taking any more bets."

He opens a well-lined pocketbook, and, while his attention is taken up with its contents, one of the steers slyly raises the shell under which the pea is hidden. That catches the outsider, unless he be invulnerable against the temptations of bunco.

Laying his finger on the shell indicated to him, he offers to bet \$10, \$20, \$50, or a higher sum that it covers the pea. His bet is taken, the shell is lifted, and the pea proves to be somewhere else. Usually the victim makes a second and perhaps a third bet, in the hope of retrieving his loss, always with the same result. A witness to one of these episodes tells of having seen a prospector who had lost \$90 sit upon his pack and burst into tears. He said that his last dollar had gone on the game.

Still higher up the trail that same day a man who runs a tent restaurant bet and lost \$20, but the shell-game player was glad to discharge it when the victim's wife, a 200-pound lady of German nativity, seized him by the coat collar and screamed lustily for help.

A woman who said she was going to the Klondike in the interests of the Smithsonian Institution, complained to Capt. L. A. Mattie that confidence workers were so annoying her that she feared to continue the journey. She is traveling alone, and had called at the regular army encampment on her way out of town. Capt. Mattie, who commands the troops here, sent an escort of two soldiers with her as far as the Northwest Mounted Police post at Summit Lake. After working one point on the trail thoroughly, the confidence men scatter, to reappear at another point under like circumstances some time later in the day.

On the Skagway trail the shell game is not in operation regularly. The men engaged at it are supposed to be a detachment of "Soapy" Smith's gamblers. Those who operate in Dyea, Sheep Camp, and along in the base of Chilkoot are under the leadership of Tom Cady, a notorious Colorado camp confidence man.

Other devices for catching victims besides the pea and shells are heard of occasionally. The salted mine man is one of the most recent additions to those who seek to get something for nothing.

J. T. Jones, President of the Guarantee Title and Abstract Company of Juneau, saved a Dyea merchant from falling into the clutches of a scoundrel of this variety. The merchant told Jones that he had a chance to buy a placer mine for the very low sum of \$500. It was a new strike, only five miles outside of Dyea, and the locator, being out of funds, was willing to sacrifice his claim. He exhibited specimens of gold from the placer, they being shot and smaller particles. In the afternoon the miner accompanied Jones and the merchant to his claim. There he panned samples of the dirt.

JUST RECEIVED

Agent for CHASE & SANBORN Seal brand Coffees.

R. M. WILSON.

ARROWS SHOT IN THE DARK.

We know what is, but what will be we know not. No one ever knows the gods themselves cannot foresee. If gods there be—what men may do, Prophecies are arrows shot in the dark At an unseen mark.

If they miss it, we let them go. If they hit it, as sometimes they will When the night winds thither blow, We magnify the skill Of the hand that held the bow. The only thing we know Is that we live and die— Not the inscrutable why, Poor puppets of crumbling clay, The world goes round and round, And we go with it, here to-day, To-morrow underground.

Not Always the Best.

Charles Follen Palmer, in his recently published work on jealousy, under the heading "An Unselfish Wife Not Always the Best," says: "A good woman is not necessarily a good wife. On the contrary, she may be, without meaning it and in spite of her conscientious efforts to be otherwise, a very bad wife to her husband, and that in spite of her gentleness, docility, piety and excessive love for him; and it is possible that he might not be in the position he occupies to-day if, instead of possessing these qualities, she had developed stronger or even more selfish traits of character. The continued exercise of the spirit of unselfishness on the wife's part has helped in no small degree to restrain the husband from denying himself in a hundred ways, and all innocently, but not the less fatally, has fanned the flames of self-indulgence until his power of resistance, insidiously encroached upon by loving hands, has finally succumbed to her persistency, and his great preservative against any strong temptation to which he may be constitutionally inclined has become so weakened that he is unable to cope with the strong desire for drink when it manifests itself. Before either of them is aware of it the husband's strong malady and security against sudden and powerful temptation are gradually but surely undermined and when the circumstances of the life, sure to be favorable at certain junctures, invite the presence of an underlying vice, the man goes down before it and, in spite of his manifold struggles and heroic resolves and efforts, falls utterly to redeem himself."

THE SOT.

He comes from haunts of sin and crime, From filthy lane and alley, To make all decent people squirm As he goes down sin's valley.

He twists, he sways, he slips, he falls Among the street's foul clutter, And many a wicked oath he makes As he lies in the gutter.

Until at last the wagon comes To take him to the "station," The most degraded, beastly wretch With the whole creation.

Meanwhile his children starve in gloom, All home ties he must sever, That he his appetite may sate And drink, and drink, forever. —Sacred Heart Review.

Dangerous Celluloid.

Celluloid is attractive in appearance, but a new danger is added to life when this highly combustible substance is made into articles of daily use. A spark from hearth or lamp or the head of a lighted match falling on it is sufficient to produce a serious conflagration. A photograph in a celluloid frame, held near a lighted candle for closer inspection, resulted in the loss of the picture and the belongings on the pretty 5 o'clock tea table that held the candle.

Almsdeeds.

Almsdeeds comprise every kind of service rendered to our neighbor who needs such assistance. He who supports a lame man bestows an alms on him with his feet; he who guides a blind man does him a charity with his eyes; he who carries an invalid or an old man upon his shoulders imparts to him an alms of strength. Hence none are so poor but they may bestow an alms on the wealthiest man in the world.

Heathenism Abroad and at Home.

The most horrible picture of heathenism is that picture of a woman who carries her sweet babe to the banks of the Ganges and tosses it on its turbulent waters, watching its murmuring lips sink beneath its tide; but here in Christian America we watch 200,000 a year, hopeless drunkards, take their wives and children and throw them into the turbulent waters of a drunkard's life.

To Those Who Trust.

Let none doubt, however weak and erring they may be, the security of their souls and the comfort of their hearts amidst all trial, and temptation, and sorrow, who have a living Redeemer, sympathizing with them in heaven, interceding for them with the Father, and ready to impart all power, even His own almighty and divine spirit, to those who trust His grace.

FARINA; SAGO; TAPIOCA; PEARL BARLEY; Ajax Hams and Breakfast Bacon; Dozier's Crackers and Cakes; French Mushrooms; Eels in Jelly.

Agent for CHASE & SANBORN Seal brand Coffees.

R. M. WILSON.

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Elegantly Refitted COOL and Inviting.

LOWNEY'S Chocolate Bonbons.

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Complete and Fresh Stock Plain and Fancy Candies, Fruits, Nuts, Tobaccos and cigars.

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Of Brazos, Madison, Grimes, Robertson and Burleson Counties:

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I have an efficient office force, the affairs of which are under the management of FRANK W. McCONNICO.

I also represent Equitable Life Assurance Society of New York; Pacific Mutual Life; Am. Union Life; Fidelity and Casualty of New York.

For which I am the only authorized agent in Bryan. I respectfully solicit and will appreciate your business.

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Short and Quick Line Between North and South Texas.

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