

It was on El Paso street, in El Paso, Texas, that I remarked to a friend that I desired to know the state of Texas, that Lone Star state of lone things and wild romances, came to possess an armed force of state troops ever to the field. He replied: "I know but little of it, but there is a man who can tell you all," and he pointed to a young fellow standing near the door of the large butcher shop of Mundy Bros., on El Paso street. "Who is he?" I inquired. "Why, who is he? Why, he is J. B. Gillett, our assistant marshal, but once one of the best rangers in the frontier battalion that ever put spurs to a horse or made a horse thief's heart go right down in his boots. I'll introduce you."

When, after being introduced, I stated the desire I had to know all about the rangers, in the interest of *The Globe Democrat*, Mr. Gillett said: "To tell about the Texas rangers would tell you a good deal of history, so you will have to be content with an history proceeding from the state in the southwest, from the days of the Lone Star Republic to the present hour, has been one of continued struggle with savage and semi-savage foes, and the state has been from time to time since the war to raise troops to stand off the Indians and help the authorities in upholding the law. It was in 1874, however, when Governor Richard Coke was in office, that the present organization of rangers was effected. The legislature appropriated \$300,000 to protect the border counties, and a suitable police, under the control of the state and Adjutant General Steele, was immediately organized."

"It consisted then of six companies of seventy-five men each. Each company was commanded by a captain, two lieutenants, three sergeants and four corporals. It was organized for the purpose of protecting the border counties, and the appropriation would not be sufficient to support this establishment, and reductions had to be made from time to time, so that at present the companies are only twenty-five men each, one sergeant and two corporals each. "What would be about the present strength of the force?" "About 150 men, which is ample just now. In 1882," continued the marshal, "Congressman Upson introduced a bill, which passed both houses and was approved by the president, refunding to the state \$100,000 for the purpose of frontier defense, but the money has not yet been received by the state."

"What is the present pay of a ranger?" "Well, a captain gets \$100 a month, lieutenant and allowance for two horses; a sergeant \$75, same rations and allowance for two horses; a corporal \$50, rations and allowance for one horse; a private \$45, rations and allowance for one horse, and a private cook \$40, rations and allowance for one horse. "What does the allowance for a horse amount to?" "A little over \$11 a month. The men provide their own horses and arms, but the state furnishes all the ammunition they require."

"Are the men all Texans?" "No, the rule is the reverse. They are from every state in the Union, and many of them are young fellows most respectably connected. Very few of the old hands except officers are now in the service. One of the best is the veteran of the battalion. He joined in May, 1874, and has served without losing a day ever since. He is now captain of company D, which is called after a private of the name of John Smith, an Indian and rangers than any other in the service."

"What are the usual duties of a ranger?" "He is a state police officer and a soldier at the same time. In the capacity he performs the duties of a deputy sheriff and is in addition empowered to arrest without warrant all persons who are in violation of the law. The list of these fugitives is furnished from the office of the adjutant general from time to time for the information of the rangers. Like to see it?" "The scribble said he would, and Mr. Gillett produced a roll of closely-written foolscap containing the names and descriptions of fully 5,000 criminals whom the state was desirous to renew acquaintance."

"But times are changed now," said Mr. Gillett in conclusion; "the railroads are cutting the country up in all directions, the Indians are dead or rounded up, the scout is a thing of the past, and in the near future even the ranger may follow. There will soon be no frontier, and the frontiersman will be a relic of the past. We can't put the breaks on the wheels of progress. Perhaps it is as well that it is so."

The St. Paul Globe says a man at Miltbank, Colorado, has a chicken with a head at each end, one white and the other black, not at all. "Grits soft feed to poultry in the morning, and the whole grains at night, excepting a little wheat or whole grains of corn placed in the "straw-bone" place in the fore-bow, to furnish employment during the day."

GRONKA POINTS CAKE.—Three cups of flour, one cup of condensed milk, one cup of butter, one-half cup of sugar, one-half cup of butter, two teaspoonfuls of saleratus, two teaspoonfuls of cinnamon, one teaspoonful of ginger and two eggs.

In the course of some valuable legal hints to travelers, Myron T. Bly, a lawyer furnishes the following: "He gives advice upon the subject of tickets, which each case depends. Those who travel much will do well to put these hints in their purses, their hats or their memories. It would be worth while, if you do not intend to exhaust your ticket immediately, to learn something about how long you can use it, for its 'life' may be limited by a printed clause upon its face—54 N. Y., 512. Another reads: 'Good for this day only.' Don't take the ticket agent's word for it, that it will be good until a later date than the printed conditions disclose. If you can induce him to alter the face of the ticket to meet your convenience for using it, well and good. The company will be bound to carry you according to its terms. Be sure that the alteration is done before it is paid for and delivered to you, otherwise there will be no consideration for the change in the contract, and it will be void. It is well to bear in mind that nervous travelers are always afraid that the train is going to leave them. They rush up to the ticket window, throw down their money and rush away again without waiting to take the ticket they have paid for, and ticket agents must admit that they are not so infallible as to forget to give it out occasionally. In such a case the conductor can demand your fare, or put you off if not paid. He is not bound to take your word that you paid for a ticket you did not get.—T. & C. N. Y., 270.

Not he bound to believe any number of witnesses who say you paid it. Your proper course is to pay your fare to the conductor, and if the ticket agent or proper official refuses to refund the money, you can maintain an action for it.—Id.

But going back to the subject on which we started, if you find printed on your ticket: 'To be used within three days from date, good for a continuous trip only,' you must use it within three days, and you can have no stop-over privileges. The obligations of the company are limited to carrying you in the time and manner expressed.—31 Barb., N. Y., 101.

And the same thing is true if the ticket reads 'Good for this day only.' You must use it on the day it bears date.—81 Barb., N. Y., 611. And a limitation reading: 'Good this day only, and on the day of its date, and on the train on which you embark.'—7 Hun, N. Y., 670.

But if your ticket reads 'Good for this trip only,' you are not limited to any particular day, or any special train of cars. These words, so it has been held, do not relate to time, but to the journey; and if the ticket has not been previously used, it entitles the holder to a passage in a subsequent day on any train on the day it is dated.—24 Barb., N. Y., 514.

An expired ticket is not made good because the baggage man checks upon it, or even though a conductor punches it, it allows you to ride upon it before he or another conductor discovers that it is 'dead.'—3 Hun, N. Y., 241; 71 Pa., 432.

It goes without saying that a commission expires after the time for which it was issued has expired although the miles of travel allowed by it are not exhausted.—25 Ohio St., 70.

If you buy a ticket reading 'Portland to Boston,' you are not entitled to ride from Boston to Portland unless there is a special contract that it shall be good going in that direction.—67 Me., 163.

And if the ticket agent tells you it will be good in that direction, it will be a special contract unless you prove that he was authorized to make such an agreement. It will not be presumed that a local ticket agent has the authority to bind the company by a special contract.—34 Md., 532; 61 Barb., 611.

If the company should have two routes from Portland to Boston, you must take the shortest and most direct one.—69 N. H., 24.

Not in our C-Liste. "Doctor does it not ticken the students, or do they not lose all feeling and all veneration for the dead?" "Some may be sick for a while, but they gradually grow accustomed to it, and they give it a little thought in your daily avocations. I have seen things in a dissecting-room, which have made me tremble—case hardened as I am—in my second year of student life. One case was a man who was in a dissecting room, waiting for the demonstrator to call over numbers and apparatus in his squalls of five around the room. There were some twenty bodies lying on the tables, some were covered and others not; there were white boards, black, male and female, old and young. We were assigned to one of the covered tables, and drew lots for choice of position. Under the head, and then we uncovered the body. It was that of a girl not more than 17, and she could not have been dead more than a week. Her long blonde hair was clean and in two braids, tied with light blue ribbon. She had been handled very gently, for the ghoul's hooks had left no marks on her fair white skin, and the ribbons in her hair were another proof of it.

"The boys all paused. I saw a silk hand on her neck, and on touching it found a locket which I opened. It was an old lady's sweet face, which seemed to chide me with her kindly eyes. On the other side was the inscription: "May God so deal with them as they deal with you, my child. MOTHER."

"Well, we did not dissect that night. Nor was that body dissected in our college."

A BRIGHT Chicago youth got an autograph album filled with signatures; but, as they lacked necessities and uniformly, he bought a new book and expensively named it. Now he is happy.

"Can you point me a sign at once?" "Yes, what kind of a sign do you want?" "A sign of rain." A cloud lowered on the painter's brow, and, fearing an immediate storm, the painter left. "Son: Father, please tell me what 'entails' means, and if we have such a law in the United States." Father: "Under the law of entail, no boy, the landed property of the father is handed down to the eldest son successively generation after generation. We have no such provision in the United States. Here the money generally goes to the younger son, and the father's estate, you see the difference."

"Now, there," said the captain of police to the janitor of the station house, "give the prisoner a bath, and when that is done let him be handcuffed and sent off to the goal."

"In other words," remarked the janitor, "you desire that the prisoner be washed and ironed and sent off."

"Precisely," said the captain.

"And it was done."

Washington's hair was long and gray. Garfield was bald and had hair of a semi-blond color. John Tyler was fine-haired, and he was a fine looking man. Jefferson had red hair and we are told that he was fringed. William Henry Harrison combed his hair well to the front of his ears, and he was gray at the time he was elected. President Lincoln did not pay much attention to his hair, and most of his portraits represent it as rather long. It was dark and straight. John Adams wore a wig, and his son, John Quincy Adams, had the baldest head which ever rested on the pillows of the White House.

Some of Jefferson's portraits represent him with his hair banded in front and coming down over his forehead in the style of the duke of to-day. President Arthur had dark hair, which was growing gray when he left the White House. He kept it well combed back from his face and wore it short. President Cleveland's hair is brown and thin. He wears it short and combs it up from his forehead. His hair is bald at the crown, and his baldness is said to be fast increasing. Frank Pierce had thick curly hair which fell down upon his forehead, and James Buchanan kept his gray beard well trimmed, combing his hair so as to show to the full his high, open brow. Folk patterned after Jackson in combing his hair straight back with hardly a part, and both Fillmore and Taylor parted their hair on the left side of the head, while Frank Pierce parted his boldly on the right.

Every one knows how Jackson's hair stood up all over his head as straight and stiff as the quills of a porcupine, but all are not aware that he was as gray as a balder during his presidential term, and his hair was as fine as the thinnest strands of spun silver.

—E. Bohlig, in a recent paper on the solubility of glass, described experiments which showed that 100 g. of distilled water, at the boiling temperature will in every two seconds extract as much alkaline silicate out of glass commonly used as will suffice to neutralize 0.1 c. c. of a solution containing 0.1 gram of oxalic acid. It was found that some old flasks and beakers no appreciable quantity was dissolved in the short time required for quantitative analysis.

A new case of fraud with preserved food has been disclosed by P. Carriere in the *Journal de Pharmacie et de Chimie*. A sample of preserved tomatoes when examined differed from a normal specimen by containing much less dry extract, potassium bitartrate and total phosphorus. The inference is that the sample in question contained but a little tomato, and was chiefly composed of carrots and pumpkins, the whole being covered with some aniline dye.

—Ex Commissioner Le Duc gives, in the *Household*, the formula for cheap paint for outbuildings and fences, to be made of sweet skimmed milk, mixed to the consistency of cream, and containing castor oil (fresh) and applied to wood and brick. It is of a yellowish stone color, and any pigment necessary to give it any desired color can be added without injury to the paint. The ingredients are: one part of castor oil, one part of milk and one part of water. The milk should be fresh and the oil should be the best quality.

—The manufacture of solid carbolic acid gas has been carried on for some time in Berlin. It comes in small cylinders, and if kept under pressure will last some time. A cylinder one half inches in diameter and two inches long will take five hours to melt away into gas.

—An account is given, on the authority of Dr. Hoffman, of Washington, in the *European*, of a curious relic found in South Carolina. The relic is supposed to be a case which contained the coloring matter and implements that had been employed in tattooing.

Mr. Edward Hanlan, the great oarsman, and until his recent contest with Beach in Australia, the champion of the world in the 1000 yard race, is a native of a curious relic found in South Carolina. The relic is supposed to be a case which contained the coloring matter and implements that had been employed in tattooing.

Red Star Cough Cure. FACILE. The other night, after the thunder shower, Jones dropped in on a neighbor and found about a dozen people assembled. "Well, you look cheerful after your cough," growled Jones as he removed his hat. "What close call?" "Why, lightning struck the barn in the alley not a hundred feet away. "Oh, dear!" said one of the women, "but I knew it all the time. One of my arms has been numb ever since."

"And it affected my foot," said another. "And it set my heart to palpitating." "My elbow has felt queer ever since." Every one in the room remembered to have been shocked, and every one was thankful over the narrow escape. "By and by," growled out one of the men, "there is no barn in the alley!" Amidst the deepest silence everybody remembered this fact, and the boy clinched it with: "Are you could there be when there is no alley?" Jones had lied, but so had all the others.

The beautiful Miss Smith.—An evening party Dumley was introduced to a young lady, and after a remark about the weather he said gallantly: "And have I really the pleasure of meeting the beautiful Miss Smith, whose praises are being sounded by everybody?" "Oh, no, Mr. Dumley," the lady replied, "the beautiful Miss Smith to whom you refer is a cousin of mine."

Handsome apples are sometimes sour. Young or middle-aged men suffering from nervous debility, loss of memory, diminished old age, as the result of bad habits, should send 10 cents in stamps for large bottles of Dr. Cassell's Food. Dr. Cassell's Food is a pure, wholesome, and easily digested food, and your friends of the disgusting and needless inflictions of your loathsome disease.

Death is an expert sportsman. His arm never wavers. DYSPEPSIA. You should have a thermometer to ascertain the proper temperature of the water. "I said a fond mother to the colored nurse who was giving the baby a bath. "What for?" "To tell when the water is too hot or too cold."

Only Temperance Bitters Known. VEGEBITTERS. GRAVEL THOUSANDS PROCLAIM VEGEBITTERS the most wonderful remedy that has been discovered for the cure of Gravel, Gout, Rheumatism, and all the ailments arising from a disordered system. It is a pure, wholesome, and easily digested food, and your friends of the disgusting and needless inflictions of your loathsome disease.

WANTED. A BIG OFFER. JAY'S BATTERS. Indigestion Cured. A FASHIONABLE Austin lady, immediately after the death of her husband, married his brother. A visitor at the house, catching the picture of her late husband, asked who it was. "It is—," she replied hesitatingly, "my deceased brother-in-law."

HOP PLASTERS. PATENTS. KIDNER'S PASTILLES. MORPHINE. A BIG OFFER. JAY'S BATTERS. Indigestion Cured. A FASHIONABLE Austin lady, immediately after the death of her husband, married his brother. A visitor at the house, catching the picture of her late husband, asked who it was. "It is—," she replied hesitatingly, "my deceased brother-in-law."

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