BRAVE MEN OF TEXAS.

Intropid Rangers Organized by Gen

sion in the house of repre atives when a feature of the army bill was under consideration, concerning the ne of the wonderful cavalry us rangers-has drawn general attention to this picturesque and thrillingly interesting body of men, who have no counterparts in the world.

The Texas rangers as an organization dates from the spring of 1838. The hardy Texans were at war with Mexico for the freedom of the republic of Texas from Mexican rule. When the Alamo had fallen and the frightful massacra there had occurred. General Sam Houston organized among the settiers in the territory a troop of 1,600 mounted riflemen. They were the original Texas rangers. They did wonders in the face of the army under General Santa Ana in the battle of Ban Jacinto. When the republic of Texas was organsed in December, 1837, the rangers were retained as a sort of standing army for the frontier of the unique republic. During the seven years before Texas was admitted as a state in the union the cangers repelled a horde of murjerous Mexican marauders from beyond the Rio Grande, fought into submission the fleroe Anaches Comanches and Klowas dozens of times, and administered justice on a wholesale plan to a great number of red-handed outlaws republic from all parts of the United

The Texas rangers became so much life and property of the settlers and lonely ranchmen of the territory that when Texas became a state 1,200 of the rangers were retained as mounted poholding in check the almost intractable Indian tribes of the southwest. Until the civil war broke out the Texas rangers were kept constantly in the field. At times there were reserve rangers to the number of 3,000 among the the border counties. contiersmen, who were called out many tims to aid in quelling Indian outstituted force of rangers.

There is also a list of reserve rangers to that thus suspended there is less risk the number of 6,000. The stockmen and of the weapon catching when drawn in owners of the big Texas ranches all a hurry. In his belt are his cartridges. employ some men belonging to the And, so accoutred, he is always read, rangers on their own account.

DANGERS FACED BY RANGERS. When the civil war broke out General Con Terry, an old ranger, organized the famous body of men known rungers to protect the frontiers against formed a strong body of troops. As armed along the frontiers of Texas Twenty-eight minute companies of rangers, and four more companies were mustered into service late that year or early the next.

It is only by piecemeal that one can

get an idea nowadays of the dangers the Texas rangers have faced as easily as daily duty. In the summer of 1847 numbering over 3,000, ceaselessly for two months. Seven times there were engagements of several hours' length. Then when the Comanches had beer temporarily subdued the even more hostile Apaches on the west had to be attended to for three months more, but in this the United States troop were the leaders. In October a half dosen bands of Mexican bandits, who had burned, murdered and marauded along the Rio Grande while the rangers were engaged with the Indians 200 miles sway, had to be searched out amid vast stretches of arid wastes and trackless roothills, and fought under all imagnable hazardous circumstances. In one week twentystwo rangers were silled by the intrenched half-breed bandits to the number of 200. Altogether the campaigning against the Comanche and Apache Indians and the marauders lasted ten months, and there was not a rest day-no time when the rangers were secure from danger-in all those months. In that campaign of 1847 fourteen out of every hundred rangers were killed. Seventeen per cent more were wounded by poisoned arrows and ullets so that they became invalids for

adjutant general of Toxas regarding the and they give something of an

The desperate chauce was With a whoop of deflance to the Indiana the Texans rode forward. Exactly 137 men fell dead in the charge. But the hill was taken and held until the United States troops came a few hours later to take the brunt of the battle.

Conditions had so far changed in Texas by the year 1880 that the rangers were no longer needed for defense gainst hostile Indians, as Indian raids had ceased. But the force, now reduced in numbers, was still active in the sup pression of desperadoes along the border, some of them raiding Mexicans, other native products, and all more troublesome from the fact that the increased vigilance on the Mexican side of the Rio Grande tended to confine the operations of such persons to Texas. The rangers made, in the years 1880-90, 579 arrests, mostly of desperate criminals, among them seventy-six murderers, 160 cattle thieves and twentyfive robbers and burgiars. Although Mexican outrages had decreased in numbers, and the Indians had utterly disappeared from the state, the rangers from December, 1890, to November 30, 1892, made more than 900 arrests.

Any unmarried man over 18 years of age is eligible as a ranger, but it is an exceedingly difficult matter to get into the organization. Courage, physical soundness, first-rate horsemanship. precision with firearms and steady habits are the requisites for membership. and ruffians who flocked into the new The term of enlistment is one year. The ranger furnishes his horse, accoutrements and arms, while the state furnishes food for the men, forage, ammuof an institution for the protection of nition, medicine and medical attendance. The pay of captains is \$100 a month, of sergeants \$50 a month, and of privates \$30 a month. The force is made up of young men, sober, well orlice along the Mexican border and for dered, and, as a rule, fairly well educated. The rangers of today attend to business in the same thorough fashion as their predecessors, and in small bands of six or eight men they pursue and capture the worst desperadoes of

In the equipment of its men and officers but scant regard is paid to military breaks and to drive out or slay a band law and precedent. Each ranger dressof Mexican marauders. After the war es as he pleases, experience having the rangers were gradually reduced taught him the best outfit for utility from 1,000 to 300 men, and for some ten and comfort on his unending round of years there has been no legalty con- duty. He usually wears a cordurey coat, with reversible waterproof lin-Still there are in the office of the ing, heavy riding trousers, and boots adjutant general of Texas at Austin a well spurred, a fiannel shirt, buckskin list of 1,800 equipped and experienced gloves, and a big hat. For arms, he men who are amenable to calls for im- carries a short carbine, a bowie knife mediate duty as rangers by the gov- and a Colt's six-shooter, which is not ernor. The list is revised every year strapped close to his body, but hange and only the most hardy may serve. almost to his knee, it having been found to mount and ride.

CAPTURE OF BILL COOK'S MEN.

Out of hundreds of extraordinary deeds of bravery one will give some as Terry's Texas rangers, composed of idea of what the Texas rangers have former rangers and frontiersmen. They been doing in smoothing the paths of fought from Bull Run to Appemattox advancing civilization in the Southwest and lost 75 per cent of their original Several years ago the rangers accommuster roll. General Sherman's me- plished the capture of the famous band and properly dressed young woman is moirs comment upon the bravery of of outlaws and cutthroats known as the Bill Cook gang. For eleven years she will receive nothing but respectful lature provided for calling out 1,200 laged, and had wrecked railroad trains and burned the homes of settlers. Dehostile Indians. They were what would tectives, sheriffs' posses, and bands of have been known 506 years ago as outraged farmers and cowboys had wardens of the marches. It was a for. pursued the bandits again and again. midable little army thus provided, and The Cook gang had always fought shy for some years thereafter the rangers of Texas, especially localities where remnants of rangers were yet in force late as 1873 there were organized and Captain Watson of company D of th rangers tells of the final capture of the terrifying gang in the following words:

"One evening we received a telegran worded: 'Bring boys and saddles; hot work.' This came from Bellevue, Tex., on the Fort Worth and Deaver road. 290 miles southeast of Amarillo. We packed up our saddles, put our guns in good order, and took the train. We the rangers followed the Comanches, left the train just before reaching our destination so as to prevent suspicion of our movements.

"The man that sent the call for help net us and said that he had located out in the country a bunch of men that had been acting strangely. We valted until dark and sent to the livery stable for horses. Then we rode off toward the place where the strangers

"We lay near the house until daylight and captured one of the desperas he said there was to be a tremendoug fight; so we tied him to a tree and advanced. The outlaws did not know we were near until we rapped on the door and asked them to come out and see how pretty the weather was. Their reply to this polite invitation was several shots through the door. We then opened fire and those within replied. Finally a ball from one of our guns struck the magazine of a Winchester in the hands of one of the outlaws and a piece of the broken maga sine cut a deep gash in the outlaw's chin. They all then retreated upstairs and kept up the firing. We broke in the door and fired into the room above through the ceiling, when the outlaws d it was time to ring down the rtain and surrender. They came airs with their empty hands in rent of them, and we gave each of nd we had six men on our side. Among se emptured as 'Skeeter.' Cook's wer. I keep as a memento the affair "Skeeter's' leather coat, a ole of huge spurs taken from the dead ody of one of the outlaws, and Cook's oft of enviridges, found in the house, es, found in the house,

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN.

HELP MEN UP, NOT DOWN.

A great many letters similar to the lowing have come to me from time o time. Each young woman who adresses me believes she has newly disovered the wickedness of man, and he frequently expresses the opinion that the world is growing worse and numanity degenerateing. This writer

"I am the fourth daughter of good nonest country folk and was thrown apon my own resources when just enering my teens. All along I have had pretty discouraging road to travel and just two years ago decided to come to this city. I had letters to several of the leading business men of the Wall street district, and, of course, applied to them for a position in the clerical line. Every one of them had an opening for me at a good salary, but as sout answer their requirements outside of the business line they refused me the position. I tried and tried, on, so hard, to get work without being obliged to give my very soul in return, but after many days of fruitless efforts to do so, and being reduced to want, I returned to one who oftered me work in the first place and told him I would like to have the position at just half the salary he had offered. He certainly was able to see that I was a good, honest girl, bu he was bound to cause my downfal and after two months discharged me in order to place a "new face" in his office. What is to become of the working giri?

No one under the sun knows who a dependent girl has to bear in this way, especially if she is of pleasing appearance, as they all seem to think I am. I can tell you this, for you do not know me, but pity the working girl who is cursed with beauty and a fine

"I could tell you so much that has made me sad and lonely, in fact, has wrecked my young life completely, As have only just entered my iwentles. am already tired and disgusted with life, since I can have nothing to look forward to."

This young woman's experience is not xceptional. Nine self-supporting young women out of ten meet sometime, some where, a similar trouble. The tenti girl escapes and is mercilessly severe upon those who have been tempted.

Such an experience of this kind never having occurred to her, it need not occur to any one. There is nothing in life the average woman so much re sents as having other women offered temptations which she has never known. Meanwhile we hear men gravely doclaring in favor of the tenth girl's opinion.

"No girl is ever insulted," they tell us, "unless she first commits some indiscretion of deportment, dress or speech. The really modest, dignified safe to go anywhere in America, and attention from men."

Platitudes! Empty platitudes! They know better.

These theories are bearded with age and so decrepit they have not a foot to stand on. Man is in a state of evolution and is making sure progress toward the divine seithood, but it is also slow progress, and the animal still predominates. He is a better, cleaner and more aspiring creature than he was few hundred years ago, but he needs some centuries more of development efore he will become a wise, safe and worthy protector of virgin womanhood.

There was an era in the world's history when cardinals, monks, kings,lords and gentlemen of high degree thought woman to be man's rightful prey, and it was not at all an unusual event for any one of these noble creatures to kidnap and carry off to castles or dungeons a young woman who resisted their blandishments. Where fair means of seduction failed, foul ones were resorted to, and brute force was made to triumph over stubborn virtue.

I have read some interesting annals f the methods of wooing in those old tays, and were the writer of the letter quoted above to compare her own experience with that of her persecuted sisters of those "good old times" of romance over which sentimentalists sigh in this prosale age, she would regard the men of today as on the road to re-

I would not be understood to mean hat in every business house young wo men are subjected to insults or temp tations. The best and wisest business men never compromise themselves with their employe, whatever their lack of morality may be. My correspondent has chanced to encounter the cheaper cless of business men. If she will keep trying to encounter the cheaper class of business men. If she will keep tryng she may find employment in the more select and better mannered busi-

To every girl who is starting out in relf-supporting career I would offer this advice:

Itegard men as your superiors in the physical and mental domains. From a purely intellectual standpoint they exrel us. Do not trust them in any matter where a question of wise behavior concerned if they suggest a sin act on your part which you oo et the whole world know. ion. It will do no good. Keep per cetty calm and express pity rather anger. Remember what cents of Hoenes the world hair grantle t

DIRLS WHEN TEMPTED SHOULD has until a very modern day encouraged them in their idea of two codes of mor als for the world. Think of yourself as a sort of kindergarten teacher who can train men's morais and belp them to a knowledge of their own better natures. Give them an object lesson in the beauty of self-control. Do not pretend to be an angel, free from moral taint, but prove to them that you are a sensible woman who knows how utterly commonplace it is to sell yourself to

> ment or for a few fleeting pleasures. Never imagine for a moment that your temptation is a peculiar one or that it is a tribute to your beauty or charm. Try and realize that thousands of girls all over the civilized world are subjected to the same.

any man for a little worldly advance-

Once convince your tempter that you understand all this, and it is more than likely that he will cease to annoy you and will become your good friend. I is they discovered that I would not have known many such instances. I never knew any continued prosperity or happiness to result from yielding to the temptation to make worldly pregress by violating a principle.

A girl may have brief vogue by such methods, and she may have a series of hardships and misfortunes by resisting them, but the tide always turns, and good fortune comes the way of one who is determined to keep true to her womanhood.

However hard the pathway of th self-supporting woman today, there is never any need for her to relinquish her self-respect or her virtue in the struggle with adverse circumstances.

Do not become bitter or pessimistic as "man hater" because of these experiences. They are only steps on the great ladder of evolution. Every victorious struggle, every temptation overcome, strengthens the moral fibre of the world and brings you nearer the heart of humanity.

Remember there are good, true men in the world, and that every time a weak or a bad man encounters a purwoman, he is one step nearer the standard of worthy womanhood. Help men up not down .- Ella Wheeler Wilcox in Chicage American.

TALK ABOUT WOMEN.

Mrs. McKinley's favorite color is blue and the walls and hangings of her private rooms in the White House are all of that color.

Mrs. John C. Whitin, one of the trustees of Wellesley college, has had built and equipped for that college a students' observatory.

A woman in Ohio has secured a license to run an engine. Running things is the specialty of the sex just now, and there is no good reason discernible why engines should be excepted from the general lot.

Carolyn King, the daughter of the novelist, General Charles King, U. S. A., recently finished her course at the Sorbonne and then took a prize offered by the Alliance Francaise for an essay on

Miss Jennie C. Powers, who is a member of a Presbyterian Sunday school in Germantown, Pa., has been presented a gold medal by the congregation for what is believed to be the world's record in regular attendance. She first went to the school as a baby in her mother's arms and has not missed a single Sunday in twenty-five years.

Mme, Adelina Patti (Baroness Rolf. Cedarstrom), who recently received from the king of Sweden the order of Literis et Artibus for giving her services at a charity concert which she or. ganized at the Royal opera house, in Stockholm, was also the recipient before leaving the city of the king and queen's photographs bearing the autograph signatures of their majestles.

Queen Margherita, the widowed dow ager of Italy, has completed the distribution of her personal effects and has retired from public life. Her 300 superb costumes have been apportioned among friends and the wonderful embroideries which were seen at the World's fair here are now in the museum at Florence. Her jewelry has been given to relatives, except the royal diadem, valued at \$200,000. This has been received by the young Queen Helena.

Mrs. Conkling of Brooklyn addre a branch of the Woman's Christian Temperance union at the Cleves Methodist Episcopal churchin Cincinnati and began by ordering the women to take off their hats. Most of them obeyed, but a few moved to the rear seats rather than do so. Then Mrs. Conkling said she knew of many instances where wonen did not dare take off their hats because fancy curls and frizzes were sewed to the millinery. Half a dozen sinners retained their headgear even in face of this 'ntimation.

Two of the old cannon which th English took from the French in 1741 burg have been brought to Toronto They are among a number recently fished out of the Louisburg harbor, and have been purchased by the government. The cannon have been lying at the bottom of the sea over 150 years. Each cannon is about nine feet long and weighs over \$,000 pounds. It is thought that they are of Russian make and were either purchased or captured from Russia by the French.

"Talking about political speeches"and the candidate faced the interioper-"It was down in the Second ward." "What was it?" asked the candidate of the red-faced man; "a convincing argu nent?" "It sure was. He just leaned the white aproa: "live every gent whatHENRY A FIGHTER.

New Governor of Porto Rico Has a

"He is a small man, poof! small like my son," exclaimed one of the count! tee of Porto Ricans selected to was respects to the new commandin; officer of the island, after the ceremony: "but his one eye, Madre de Dios: it is like a Mauser bullet when it strikes you."

The speaker had just left the palace at San Juan, Porto Rico, with his compatriots, where Major General Guy V. Henry, the new military and civil governor of the island, had welcomed the committee with a mixture of old-time courtesy and military brusqueness. The members of the committee still held in recollection the scene in the gorgroup reception chamber-the staff of American officers uniformed like veterans fresh from the field, the sunlight gleaming through the stained glass windows, the martial trappings of the attendant guard and that central figure which represented to them the majesty and might of the wonderful republic to the north which had freed them from the yoke of the Spanish oppressors.

That figure was a slight, spare man, attired in a rather faded uniform, and with a lean, brown face disfigured with marks and scars. The members of the committee had looked with respectful curiosity at those marks and scars, and they vaguely felt that they betokened the veteran, but they did not know that each mark meant the imprint of years of service and each scar the insignia of a wound received in honorable battle.

Several months ago, while in Ponce, Porto Rico, I saw General Henry, "Fighting Guy V.," his men loved to call him, stand up in the quaint old plaza of the city and address, through an interpreter, a number of natives on the subject of good government, and on the value of becoming honest, Godfearing citizens of the great republic. I also saw him hold a Sunday school service in the open plaza, and, as he stood upon the steps of the klosk in the center, with a bible in his crippled hand, and told in simple words the story of the Christ, I noticed a number of American soldiers, roughly uniformed, and some of them in drink, stop and listen with wondering interest. As the crowd dispersed after the affair was over. I heard one old bearded sergeant. who also bore marks of long service in

a slap of his brawny hand, exclaim: "I fought under that man out in the Black Hills in '74. He is a scrapper, every inch of him, and he's the best officer that ever drew a saber, bar none. And he knows when a good word is better than a good bullet, too. He ain't much to look at, but you can bet every scar he's got has a story." GUY HENRY'S CRIPPLED HAND.

the army, turn to a comrade and, with

And the sergeant was right. The stories of those scars are written not him up they saw' that life still reonly in the records of the United States, but also in the hearts of every man officer or private, that served with Guy Henry in the Indian cam- him. It was then that one of the paigns of the '70s. This is the story of the crippled hand that held the bible ing, "Colonel, this is tood bad. It is that day in Ponce:

in the northern part of Dakota, Gen- simply eral Henry, then colonel in command of several troops of cavair! came upon a village of the enemy nestled among the hills. There was a brief but decisive fight, and the Indians fled toward the Canadian boundary, 100 miles distant.

Forty-eight hours after the start flerce sleet and hold storm sprang up, the wind sweeping across the plains with the fury of a hurricane. It finally became so violent that the trail was lost, and the troops rode blindly on through the blizzard. Presently one of the subordinate officers ventured to ask if it would not be well to camp in the shelter of a rise of ground until the inclement weather had abated.

Colonel Henry shook his head. "No," he replied firmly, "we will keep on until we capture the Indians or run them to the boundary line." Drawing down his rough fur cap, he urged his horse steadily enward at the head of the Third United States infantry, ah the straggling troops. Finally a brief be engaged in a war with the savages rest was called, and, after many fall- ing, "Colonel, this is too bad. It is ures, a fire was started and coffee made. When orders were given to re- destined to become the military and sume the march, the surgeon accompanying the expedition went to Colonel Henry and reported that five of the troopers were suffering with badly fro- the United States and twice governor zen feet.

"Help me off with this glove," replied the intrepld cavalry leader, extending secretary of the navy and judge his left hand. The surgeon wonderingly obeyed, and, as he touched the fiesh under the gauntlet, he cried: "It is stiff. Your hand is frozen, sir."

"Mount, men," ordered Colonel Henry, calmly. And as the cavalcade prepared to obey the command it was found necessary to assist him to his saddle. On through the snow and sleet, on until the wintry sun rising over the castern hills, proclaiming the coming of day, rode the little party of soldiers. There were many stragglers, many who lurched in their saddles, many who rested benumbed and almost unconscious upon the necks of their mounts. but none failed to follow that stern figure riding in advance. When day finally broke a number of black specks were seen moving over the crest of a ridge a mile in advance.

"They are the Cheyennes," remarked Colonel Hanry, "and that ridge marks the boundary line between Canada and the United States. We can go no far-

roops stumbled painfully into the welgates of a fort, bearing with them twenty-nae of their number frozen al-

command until he saw his men in y again, then he took to he bed hovered between life and & many weary weeks, finally of his left hand crippled, and his ution so broken that he was r as unfit for further duty. But he in harness again after a

THE LOSING OF AN EYE. When the committee of Pa niet General Henry in the pa San Juan, the members saw that the face of their new governor scars. There was a bullet h each cheek, the bridge of the m broken, and the left eye so and coloriess. To them it was a disfigurement, but to the n served with Henry in '76 cach spoke eloquently of a thrilling eg in that famous expedition against the Sloux in the Big Horn and Yelk country, when the "troopers of the yel low stripes" taught the hostiles a la ing lesson.

In that expedition Colonel Guy V. Henry was in charge of the Se battalion of the Third cavalry, which formed part of General Crook's mand. One June morning, while the troops were coming for breakfast in a little ravine, the out pickets rucked back with the startling annou that the Sloux were coming in fo There was barely time to sound "I and saddles" when the heights als the valley swarmed with the save Within twenty minutes a regular pitched buttle was in progress, the Indi of whom there were several tho coming down from the ridge is a next of desperate charges.

During the heights of the combat one portion of the American line under Captain Yroom was pushed out beyond its support and was being punish verely, the hostiles getting between it and the main body. Colonel Henry, seeing the peril threatening his brother officer, sent his command pell mell to the rescue. Just as they swept upon the Indians with uplifted sabers, a flying bullet struck Colonel Henry in the face, tearing through both cheeks, and breaking the bridge of the nose and completely severing the left optic nerve.

The force of the wild rush carries him on, but he was seen to sway in the saddle. A trooper near him called out hoarsely, "Are you struck, sir?" Gripping the pommel tightly with one ba Colonel Henry tried to wave his sword. "On, on," he gasped. "Charge-Down under the galloping hoofs of the combatants he lurched, and in an instant he was lost to sight in the swiri ing dust.

The loss of their leader caused a ten porary panic among the soldiers, b they soon rallied, and, after driving of the Indians, they searched for theis colonel. He was found at last, covered with blood, but as they tenderly picked mained in the bruised body. He was placed upon a blanket in the shade and everything possible done to ale other officers condoled with him, saytoo bad!" And it was then that the gal-In the fall of 1874, when the Cheyenne lant Henry, suffering untold agony and Indians were setting the frontier ablaze barely able to articulate, whispered

"It's nothing, Jack. It's what we ar

It was long before he recovered, but when he finally returned to active serve ice he carried with him the indelible proofs of gallantry and daring in actua hattle. The same quiet heroism carried him through weeks of weary battling with the torturing pangs of a Ports Rican fever, a struggle which sapped his strength and wrung his soul-after which he quietly and calmly replied to his physician's orders to leave at once "No. Here I stay, where I have been

sent." BORN AND BRED A FIGHTER.

It seems peculiarly fitting that the future Indian fighter should have his birthplace an army post in the very heart of the western frontier, For-Smith, Indian Territory, and that Me father, Major William Seaton Henry of also appropriate that a man who was civil governor of a foreign territory won by the sword should be the grandson of one who was vice president of of New York state, Daniel D. Tomp kins, and is also grandson of a form the supreme court, Smith Thomps

uate from West Point at the very outbreak of the civil war. He was assigned as second lieutenant to the Pire United States artillery and served with distinction in that regiment til he was made colonel of the Fortieth Marachusetts infantry in the fall of with that command, being present at many of the most important be

Beds are quite an innovation in Ra ela, and many well-to-do be still unprovided with them. Pense sleep on the tops of their ovens middle-class people and servants s themselves up in the sheepskins and He down near the stoves, soldiers a upon wooden cots without beddires and it is only within the last few ye that students in schools have be

A London plumber is under arrest for stealing two houses. He was two helter will be as a blank page to most months at work tearing them down a party. Several days lates the taking away the material, without a one interfering with him. It wo