# PIRERAN ORAFFRATY.

With

Great, Mining, and

"Pressed close against the blistered floor "And then the morning paper may have half a column filled Aud slowly, sprely, steadfastly, he fights "And then the morning paper may have the demon down; "Aud then he mean down; "Aud then he mean the window-frame, all And, in a peat, cheap tenement, a wife

the line, 'A he window-frame, all And, in a nest,

And winesh

a bit for air; Then standing on the slimy ledge, as nar-row as his feet, Mi hums a tane, and looks straight down six stories to the Breet; Mar, far below he sees the Trowd's pale But Fireman Mike O'Rafferty can't stop to bed. And he'll not be a hero, for, you see, he didn't fall On some blood-spattered bettlefield, slain by a rifle ball; But, maybe, on the other side, or. God's roll of fame. Plain Fireman Mike O'Rafferty 'll be counted just the some. -Jo Lincoln.

ICHARD TREGONNING

was a disappointed man.

He had abaudoned his

home-had left his wife in

wrath and indignation. and

had vowed that he would

nevermore see her. True, he had made

provision for nor future, and believed

that he had behaved generously. Still,

ne was oppressed with a haunting

sense that his conduct had really been

marked by inconsideration, was mis-

taken, was petulent and overbearing.

Grace had only married him for the

sake of her child. This was the height

of her offcuse. But had he not known

this at the time? She had accepted

tim gravely, kindly, gratefully-that

Grace! As her name rose to his lips

memories of his wife presented them-

selves to his mind-memories of a

matronhood, that wrung him now to

How wistful she looked in those days

of her girl widowhood -how childishly

edate in the garb of woe! What a

wealth of affection she had bestowed

upon the child of Harry Svivester, his

.... heritage to her! How symphthetie

to him/she had been in the few months

of their marriage-how cheery to his

A groan escaped the man as he wan

dered aimlessly up and down the long

tance. He had vowed to lerve the coun-

ich: and here, after but : week's mis-

ty in the metropolis, he was in the

ery neighborhood of her father's

He ought to have gone elsewhere, the

man assured himself. His visit had

but served to revive and deepen his

What had been the cause of this

Richard Tregonning had always

loved Grace Arthur-loved her even

when Harry Sylvester led her to the

nitar. He bud not then told her so.

but when poor Harry had been in his

urave a year he had told her of his

He knew she had given Harry Syl-

. . .

quaintly-gabled old house, whence he

joys, how solicitous in his troubles!

was all.

a tenser emotion.

ad taken ber.

wretchedness.

"uarrel?

love.

pallid face that glares behind e

To reach a pallid face that glares behind a cracking pane; Sometimes he look his feethold shake with giddy swilly and dway. And barely loope to safety as the crashing And barrets timbers arean, and
Bonatines is foothold shake with fing new, dischart that, suping, show
And barrety lasps to safety as the crashing roof gives way;
binding new, dischart, statistics, with courage grim.
binding new, and be and

Twenty-cight.

then he seeks the window-frame, all And, in a neat, cheap tenement, a wife mashism, blank and hare, wipes his plucky Irish face and gasps a bit for air; the line, 'A Fireman Killed;' nay mourn her dead, a bit for air; the line, 'A Fireman Killed;'

BY T. A. O.

overwhelmed her.

Was your vow a lie and a fraud? Were

Out rushed the questions, leaving

you faithless in heart, if not in fact?"

the poor woman speechless, powerless

to quell his rage. Then her tears fell

as the indignat man proceeded to still

further interrogate her. The pent-up

suspicion of weeks had now a cruel

In her emotion she had admitted

that when she accepted him she first

thought of securing a home for her

boy, and he had accepted this admis-

ion as a justification of all the sinister

accusations. At all events he had

The man still strode up and down

this unfrequented green lane. At last

he entered a field in which he and

himself on the turf. It was a close

summer evening, and while he was

communing with himself-half ap-

plauding, half upbraiding-he fell

"You know, my dear Mrs., Tregon-

ning, you have all my sympathy. I

cannot tell you how I deplore the un

haved with such callousness."

stinctively felt to be untrue?

out to receive

language of his letters; Was he now

who told him that her own uncle had

already hinted that he would look with

favor on the match; Helen Gilbert, to

whom for a while, knowing his father's

Ilis very emotion had ex-

-

rushed violently from the house.

expression imparted to it.

-Jo Lincoln.

chest as to do this wrong to me? Oh "My dear Mrs. Tr L 700 1

11way to th ter all, is he worth it?" Richard Tre-goaning started at this brutal comment upon himself. "Perhaps his go-ing away was but another act of treachery. Rem ober his attentions to me ere he sought you! No, I don't believe he is worth your tears."

"Miss Gilbert, I don't know what right you have to say this"-his wife's voice was now almost firm-"but I do know that Richard Tregonning could never be guilty of treachery."

There were two ejaculations. One ame from Miss Gilbert, the other from Dick Tregonning's wife.

"Forgive me, dear! Come home" said Dick, very brokenly, very entreatingly. "Ob. Richard! Richard!" This was

the happy woman's answer. "Mr. Tregonning." exclaimed Miss Helen Gilbert, "are you not ashamed of

yourself?" "Yes, Miss Gilbert, I am-ashamed of my folly in believing the writer-I know her now-of those malignant letters."-New York Weekly.



What he calls "emanium" is sup-And he did tax her. His wrath posed by Gisel to be a new element existing in a strongly radio-active earth "Did you marry me simply to get consisting chiefly of lanthanum. On a home for your boy? Was our wedzine blende screen this earth gives ding a loveless marriage on your part?

with crude oil, and then set on fire to flashes brighter than radium. oosen the dirt, burn the labels, and melt the solder. The large sheets are Large chimneys are usually felled by cutting away the base and setting fire smoothed out and sent to trunk factories to be tacked over the corners to the temporary wood props placed in of Saratoga trunks, or to button fac the cavity. A new method has been successfully tried at Openshaw, Engtories, where discs are cut from the land, three large chimneys being sheets and covered with cloth. The thrown down by dynamite cartridges smaller cans are submitted to great exploded simultaneously in holes drilled pressure and made into the weights in the brickwork. referred to.

It is astonishing the minute detail of research and investigation often undertaken by the specialist in the pursuit of his profession or hobby. As an instance it may be mentioned that the

wards her infatuated Romeo. indicate that the house tree has its uses as a lightning protector. According to Americans. The country has always an analysis made of the lightning losses been so lavish in its supplies that in the Province of Ontario, Canada, wastefulness has been second nature such trees as spruce, elm or maple, planted near the farmstead, are a permanent and an increasing means of on the situation, and now various eco-

talu parts of the Himalayas; to a black substance-probably true silajit -- said to form an exudation on rocks in Nepal, and consisting mainly of alkalies combined with an organic acid, and to third, or white sllajit, that seems to be of animal origin.

Westrumite, a mixture of the heavy

## A CAST-OFF HOUSTET. - 04 134 0

th and pe

who t

the mud of the un

that they might be utilized as decora

tions for the tails of lonely and de

omniverous goat they are a particular

kind of ambrosis provided by the gods,

almost entirely of the tin cans from

The cans as they are brought in are

Such revelations set one to think

ing when the elevator crawls toward

the top of a high building, just how

many tin cans it takes to lift each in-

dividual, and how many hundred are

compressed in the weight which some-

times slips its hawser and goes plung

to let the sash fall with the sudden

ness of the unexpected on the head of

some romatic Juliet leaning out to

Economy is a characteristic new to

nomical schemes are being rapidly

brought into effect. This regeneration

of old tin cans is one of the most inter

esting and at the same time one of

the most saving ventures .-- Memphis

The Duck Escaped.

Seimitar.

placed on a great wire screen, covered

the waste heaps of the city.

strings that form his daily diet.

materials,

ts and str am and jetsem of d mil er tit tes," the Fri I am then The

THEIR MOTINERS EXAMPLES

down the back not all the fat-There is a club woman with two daughters who descried her retty amily last Sunday night to go take on with 'a couple of sick whom she from the must there seems to be positively no use for old tin cans, beyond adorning al-tor old tin cans, beyond adorning al-tor. To the small boy these disrepnew. Now, having these giddy daughters, she had sort of mourn to be releys. To the small boy these disrep-utible decorations of the narrow rarded as "mother," but she is really commonly attractive, and the girls whom she went to see and the young streets and country lanes were manu can who was taking tea with them factured, filled and emptied solely had no idea of relegating their guest to any background of matronhood. So they laughed at her intention of going fenseless dogs. To the Weary Willies to "meeting" after supper, and a jolly and Meandering Mikes of the perievening sped all too quickly. patetic school of idleness these same

Meanwhile "mother" was cans come as a varied and assorted being missed at home. The girls, going duticollection of kitchen utensils. To the fully to church with their beaux, were amazed not to see their revered parent occupying her usual place in the pew. along with the newspapers, rags, and The boys came home with them after church and stayed until 11 o'clock In all these phases the tin can has impressed whatever person took the and still no sign of the feminine head of the house. At 11.30 their father rouble to think about it at all, but few descended from the library to inquire have ever paid particular attention to where on carth their mother was, and the economic value of such cast off counsel of anxiety was held as to what could possibly have become of A recent number of the American the vanished lady. The father's proposition to make inquiries at the residence where his wife had taken ten was vetoed by his daughters, who said the young ladies must be asleep in their beds, and his sanity would be questioned should he arrive on such an errand.

At 11.45-of a Sunday night-"mother's" light footfall was heard on the steps, and she bustled cheerfully in.

Why, where are all the boys who are usually here Sunday night?" she inquired. "Didn't any of them call?" She was assured that they had called.

"Well, was there any trouble? Did any of them get mad that they left so early?" she continued, with a glance at her husband, who was not prone to honor the Sunday evening gatherings with his presence.

"Early !" her aghast family exclaimed in chorus, "do you call ten minutes to 12 o'clock early?"

And "mother." who had had a real good time, and thought it was about 9.45 o'clock, has not recovered yet .--Baltimore Sun.

## WORDS OF WISDOM.

Floating capital is a good thing when ittached to a solid anchor.

Some men seem to believe money was only made to make. The most wasted of all days is that on which one has not laughed .- Cham-

fort. Every duty which is bidden to wait

back .-- Charles Kingsley, to most of the people. The marvelous Whatever our darkness, God is in it: growth in population in the past quarand, through faith in Him, if we have ter century has put a different phase

not light at once, we have peace.--William Mountford. Don't march in every parade. Some

times take a comfortable seat in the reviewing stand and let your fellow men march past you.

The sun can shine on but one side of a wall. If you have been living on the shady side and are too lazy to climb,

over, don't blame the sun, A great sermon was meached in these words: Take your happiness as

you go along. Make the most of small pleasures and the least of small anuoyances. ing trip his friends prepare to listen If we do not cultivate our spiritual to tales about wonderful shots. One

nature it lies dormant within us, and we are dead to a whole realm of the highest pleasures, the noblest possibilities vouchsafed to humanity.

#### Sulcide in Ja

#### SOLIGITOR SPEAKS PLAINLY PALMETTO AFFAIRS nind Han

-Even Pread Figuratively Bay "Amon." Mr. J. K. Henry, solicitor of the

sixth circuit, last week submitted to lov. Heyward a report on the Kerhaw lynching. Mr. Henry is very on in his condemnation of the fouble killing and calls attention to he says makes it almost impossible for the State to get any evidence. In view of the attention which has been attracted to the case as well as to the strong statements in the letter itself, Mr. Henry's official communication to the Governor will be very interesting reading:

Chester, S. C., Oct. 12, 1904. Gov. D. C. Heyward. Columbia, S. C.

Sir: in obedience to your request Sir: in opedience to your request i arrived at Kershaw, S. C., at noon on Monday, October 3, to investigate the lynching of John T. Morrison for the killing of William Floyd on the Saturday previous. After conferring with the sheriff of Lancaster, John P. Hunter, Esq., who had preceded me that morning. I conferred with and interviewed the mayor, some of the aldermen, the town marshal, several of the citizens, the wife and son of Merrison and two of Morrison's neighbors. From these I learned that the attitude of the entire town and surrounding country was, by hand or heart, "His blood be upon us and our children." Not a single man among them but what deplored lynching and excused this one, "if one was ever acusable." Everyone with whom conversed seemed to labor to impress me with the fact that this was the most orderly, quiet and sober lynching that ever occurred-a real prous lynching, with the preachers in the background, almost audibly saying "amen." I did not get to see any of the local preachers; but several spoke

to me after leaving Kershaw, on the subject of this lynching, and to my entire astonishment, they voiced the sentiment, "If there ever was an excusable lynching this was it." Where are we going to end up-these borri ble midnight murders by lynch law on all hands and public sentiment fast heading the same way? A sense of paralysis came upon me with the

darkness of Monday night On Tuesday morning I called a special meeting of the town council. Every member, with the town mar-shal, met us (Sheriff Hunter and my-

self) in a special meeting. I explained that the Governor had sent me to investigate the lynching; they were sworn officers, like myself; I wanted their help; Morrison had been taken from their custody; they were somewhat responsible on this account; wanted them to deal with me in ; perfectly honest and straightforward manner; I would try to do the same with them; there was no use in my returns with seven fresh dutics at its | wasting effort if they were in sympathy with the lynching or would struct or refuse to help me in the investigation. My appeal for help was in the interest of law, and the name of the State and our Maker. After this I asked each and every one of them the following questions:

Are you in sympathy with the lynching? 2. Will you help the State's officer: in ferreting out and bringing to trial these lynchers, honestly?

8. Was this lynching done by town forks or from the surrounding cour-To these three questions I have ver answered that they were indifferent to

batim answers on file. Two aldormen the lynching and would not help to ferret out the ivnchers. The mayor and one aldorman answered that they were not in sympathy with the lynching and would help the State officers provided it did not interfere with their business (both of these had much business.) One alderman had

done all he could to prevent the lynching and would do nothing more.

Many Newsy all Sections 74 Hoyt Hays Escapes Gallows

Columbia, Special -- Governor Heyward has commuted the death seatence of Hoyt Hayes to He imprisonaent. Hayes was convicted of the murder of his young wife, Latin, in Oconce county. The first trial resulted in a mistrial, after the jury had been cut all night and at the second trial he was convicted after five hours' deliberation by the jury. The Supreme Court last June refused him a new trial. Hayes was convicted on circumstantial evidence, there being no other person about the premises at the time but the couple, yet a strong sentiment has grown up throughout. the up-country against the dolondant.

since the first trial, although the State falled to establish any motive for the crime, the woman's own fam ily who lived near him, testifying that so far as they knew Hayes and his wife loved each other devotedly. The body was found in bed with the faces shot away, the husband notifying the neighbors that his wife had suicided. A note was found in the room, which was signed at the top instead of at the bottom. This declared that she was treated well by her husband, but preferred to die rather than undergo

the pain of motherbood. The question of guilt or innocence of Hayes seemed to hang upon the authorship of the note, and Governor Hoyward submitted this phase of the matter to David N. Carvalho, one of the most distinguished handwriting experts in America, who gives it as his strong conviction that the note was not written by the woman. The case has attracted a great deal of attention throughout the State, and the Governor has received many strong letters for and against the prisoner from Oconce county. The netition for commutation was signed by over

1.000, and there was a strong counterpetition signed by over 58%.

## South Carolina Items

Some two weeks ago Wade Hartley, a negro, was convicted before Magistrate Waters at Johnston, in Edgefield county, for violation of the dispensary law, and sentenced to the country chain gang for thirty days. He was delivered to the propperauthorities and placed on the gang, where he died soonafter being received, and his body was sent to the county alms house for burial; no notice of his death being given to his relatives or any one else The negro was complaining of being unwell and it is said that he was given a severe lashing and required to do luty. His hasty burial aroused the suspicion of some of the citizens of Johnston, who had the body exhumed, and upon examination, it is reported it was found that there was a hole in the back of his head, his back terribly lacerated and one eye gone. County Supervisor Self, it seems, made an in restigation and reported that no vioence had been done the negro; but the matter has aroused the indignation of

the people of that community, and the body will be taken up again inquest held, as it is believed that the negro was beaten to death. When exhumed the shackles were still on the ody. Mr. Goldsmith Thompson, a well

known young man and son of Judge O. G. Thompson, of Laurens, committed snicide Monday night at the home of his father, five miles south of that city

by shooting himself through the head

with a revolver. He occupied a room

alone and upon investigation after the

startling report of the pistol at I

o'clock at night, a member of the fam-

ily, found the young man in his bed in

an unconscious condition with a wound

in his right temple. Dr. A. J. Chris

topher, of Laurens, was hastily sum-

moned but the wounded man never

rallied and died shortly before 5 o'clock

luesday morning. He had been in ill

pondent, a fact that is attributed as

the cause of his act. He was about 32

The new dam at Clifton on Pacolet.

river, just above the high trestle on the

Southern railway, is now about com-

of Engineer Pearce who has expended

bis best efforts in building the big dam

on the most scientific plan. The dam is 28 feet high, and will afford ample

water for all needs it is anticipated

The mill located above on top of the

hill to the west, will be run by electri-

electric drive placed at the dam.

ty, the power developed through an

How Haves the white man in Pick

ous county who was recently convicted

of the murder of his wife and seutenced

to be hanged, has been respited for two

weeks by Governor Heyward. The gov-

ernor granted the respite in order that

he might have time to fully investi-

Monday night near Richardsonville,

in the western part of Saluda county

M. M. Morse was shot and instantly

killed and W. L. ffenderson was

wounded in the right hand, in the left

arm, and sprinkled with shot in other parts of the body. Both parties were

white and the scapens used were shot

gate the facts of the care.

The work has been in charge

years old and unmarried.

pleted.

fortunate business. I had not believed that Mr. Tregonning could have be Richard Tregonuing awoke with : start as these words fell on his car For the moment his faculties, not yet quite under control, he imagined he was dreaming. He wondered how his wife could be there, but instantly recalled the fact that he was near her father's house. But who could be

talking to her thus-in tones he in "Of course, my dear, when you mar ried Richard Tregonning. I only thought you did it because he was able to provide a good home for your boy-because he was a good catch." Good heavens! this invas- the very

four consecutive applications giving a hunting days. I was bright and carly

Avicultural Society of Great Britain influenced by diet. Grace had often wandered, and flung

'silajit," long reputed to cure most discases. Mr. David Hooper finds that the name is given to an aluminium sulphate exuding from the rocks in cer

Among the enthusiastic sportsmen o the Police Department of Philadelphia is Special Officer Keitt, of the Twenty-third district. He is recognized as a shot of no mean ability. and every time he returns from a hunt-

oils of tar emulsified by ammonia, is added to ten or twenty times its volume of water, and applied to roads by an ordinary watering cart, three or

has been preparing tabulated data on ing down behind the window casing, the death rate among birds, and liow Recent investigation would seem to

covering a period of several years past. protection from lightning."

A strange medicine of the East is

a great love, and that now he his harsh fears and doubts? He refield a holy place in her memory. He mained in his prostrate position, intent did not, in those days, dream that she on every word. would give him the same wealth of-

A moan, all the more painful befection, but of late he had hungered cause of the effort to suppress it-a for it, and believed that she had yieldmoan of anguish-had escaped his ed it to him. He had been chivalrous wife. in his exaction. He had not envied

asteep.

hausted him.

. . .

"Of course," went on her companion her sweet, matronly pride in her boyyou remember that you confided to in Harry's boy. Nay, he had sought me that, though you respected him, you to perform Harry's part toward the did not love him. You were in doubt ittle fellow. as to whether you should accept him.

And now he was striding to and fro. Indeed, I thought you cared more for inpetuous, half distraught, half hugsing to himself the bellet that he had Malcolm Barrett." been cozened and deceived, and yet Another moan Tell on the ears of the distraught man. Why should his wife half rejecting it.

be tortured thus? Resentment pos-Who had played the traitor's part sessed him even as he thought of his to him and to her? Even as the memown fancied wrongs. And who was ories crowded in upon him this thought this woman? Why, it must be Helen would intrade itself, only to remain Gilbert-Helen Gilbert, whom his unanswered. father once wished him to marry, and

it had been well and insiduously done. Upon returning from his honey moon he had received the first warning of what he now bitterly described as "Grace's treachery!"

At first those anonymous epistles addesire, he had paid considerable attention. Her accents did not now ring dressed to bim at his office had contrue-they were cold, rather than tained little more than gibes and -neers-had dubbed him little more warm, pitiless, rather than sympathetic. How strangely she was corthan an infatuated fool. But each gibe and each sneer had also warned roborating his anonymous correspondhim that the day of distillusion was ence Henr

"However," pursued Miss Gilbert, barbing her gibe, "I do not see why He had at first disregarded these ma lignant letters-be had kept them careyou should be so cast down and hurt. fully from Grace. Why should he He has provided for you and your boy. What more could you want? That, trouble her? Besides, he did not believe them. He had even laughed at dear, was all you sought?" "Strange," again thought Richard the futility of her encules.

But at last their very persistence had Tregonning, "how faithful Helen Gilmade an impression upon him. They bert is to the language of the anonyand become more definite in their charmous letters! She uses not only the same sentiments, but the very same acter. They spoke of Grace Sylvester having had other sultors. They hinted language." "t passages between her and Malcolm "At one time," ran on the lady, her Barrett. They suggested that he was tone more insinuating, but more reaccepted because he possessed money, pellant. "Richard Tregonning directed and thus could give her boy a better his attention to me. I rebuked him;

home and a more expensive training than Malcolm Barrett. Unconsciously the man became brusque in his manner at home. He sometimes sat sliently glowering at the tire for hours. At times he would avoid seeing his stepson for days. Once

he would prattle with him for an entire evening. Then, when he surprised Grace in tears, he would never offer a word of sympathy.

The end came just about a fortnight before this night when Richard Trefeet, but restrained himself once more. gonning was striding along in restless His wife was now speaking, and in anxiety and bitterness. His anonymous correspondent had explicitly asserted that Grace Sylvester had boastdeclared that she should accept him because it would be, "a good thing for her boy." Nay, she had even said that she did not care for him. Let him Bartlett. But his goodness, his kind-

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ermanent laying of the dust. It seems and may be applied without waiting for the road to become perfectly dry. It is gaining favor in France, and, to test it thoroughly, half of one Parls avenue is treated with it and the other half with tar

The country wagon was filled, and

the small boy of the party had ensconced himself contentedly in the back of the vehicle, with his brown feet hanging out over the dusty road. By and by the others began to comment on various objects of interest as they came into view-the new house on the hill, the apple orchard all in bloom, and a tiny lake in a meadow. The small boy grew disconte .. ted.

"I don't see any of the nice things till we've gone past 'em," he complained.

Yet many persons travel through life in that way, always facing backward. For things that are coming they have neither faith nor ambition; for things that are present, they have little interest and scant praise; some past joy, grief, or regret holds them fast. There are no days like the old days, no blessings like those that have been left behind, and all the pleasantness of the rond is lost until it is receding in the

distance. Facing backward may not be a matter of deliberate choice, but It certainly is a matter of habit. Since we needs must journey forward, the only wise and comfortable method is joy as we may what pleasantness it brings.-Epworth Herald.

Wild Silkworin's Superiority. It is a curious but well authenticated

fact that the wild sllk worm produces a silk which is declared to have a botter lustre and stronger fibre than that of the captive silk worms. It was assumed that the confihement of and solicitous care received by the cultivated

like you, my dear Mrs. Tregonning, 1 could not bring myself to care for him. variety had produced a race which had But, of course, I was not a widow and lost some of its original vigor. Recent a mother, and had not upon me the experiments seem to indicate that the necessity to find a home. After my reeffect so apparent is due entirely to ing a joke. One day he asked a dis the different food of the wild and dobuke of him I heard of his attentions mesticated slik worm. The leaves of to you, and was sorry, but when you said you did not care for him I was the wild mulberry result in larger paper?" growth at each stage of development it up. "Tell me." But Lord Kevlin reassured. I thought no serious harm would come, and that you would lead and a larger, heavier mature worm. and one that produces a filament of your life, and he his." The man was about to leap to his superior quality.

Barrett's Joke in Death's Face. Wilson Barrett, the English actor,

indignant tones. who died recently as the result of a "Who has done this cruel thing I don't surgical operation for intestinal trouknow. It is true, I did not care for all of her conquest, and had boldly Richard Tregouning as I ought to have he was about to be chloroformed he ble, was quite a joker. Just before done when he proposed to me. Yes, said to the doctors: Here's a fine state because he was a good "catch," and ought to have done, for a truer man of things. I was to open my season never lived. At least, I cared for no in a few weeks, and here you fellows other, certainly never for Malcolm are about to open me." Thirty-six hours later he was a dead man, heart tax her with her crime if he doubted ness, his sympathy have made me more failure through fatty degeneration havthan love him. Who has been so ing carried him off.

in the morning to get shots at the to be less slippery than tar or tar-oil, birds while they were getting break fast. I had good luck for a time, and when the sun was about two hours high I decided to take only a few more shots and then get my breakfast. Suddenly a number of ducks flew up, and.

of the latest told by Keitt is this:

"I was out hunting ducks a few

weeks ago, when I had an experience

which was never equalled in all my

by mistake, I grabbed a rifle whih I had in the boat, instead of my shotgun Before I noticed the mistake on duck was directly over me and I do cided to have a chance with the rifle Ducks can't see very good in the sun light but just as I pulled the trigge of the shooting iron a cloud obscured the sun, and this is what saved the life of the duck I was after. The fowl saw the rifle ball coming and dodged it. Honest!"-Philadelphia Telegraph.

## Different Kinds of Days.

Five kinds of days are recognized and it has been said that the word "day" has no real meaning withou an adjective defining what kind of day is meant. There is a civil day, the astronomical day, the apparent solar day, the mean solar day, and the si dereal day. The civil day begins al the midnight preceding mean noon and consists of twenty-four hours counted after 12. o'clock; the astro

nomical day begins twelve hours after the civil day, or at the mean noon of the corresponding civil day. These hours are reckoned from 0 to 24. I will be seen, therefore, that while 1 hours 12 minutes, January 1 astro to face the way we are going, and en- nomical time, is also 10 hours 12 minutes, January 1 civil time, yet 22 hours 12 minutes, January 1 astronom ical time, is also 10 hours 12 minute a. m., January 2 civil time. There are many anomalics growing out o this use of the civil day, and there

are many arguments in favor of using the astronomical day. It is one of the reforms which undoubtedly will come some time .-- London Tit-Bits.

#### Lord Kelvin's Humility.

Lord Kelvin, who has just celebrated his eigtleth birthday, is not above hav tinguished scientist this apparently simple question: "What is blotting The professor said: "I giv with a twinkle in his eye, cried with ghee: "Never! You must find it ou for yourself." Walking through a great electrical works, he said to a workman, quite casually: "What i this electricity of which I hear s much?" The man, not recognizing his questioner, answered: "I am sure 1 don't know, sir." "No more do 1," re plied Lord Kelvin. And that expresse his humility in discussing a subject on which he knows probably as much as any other living man. It is this Newton-like humility which has en deaved him to his colleagues .- Londor Chroniele.

The ancient custom of disposing of one's troubles by suicide does not prevail in Japan as much as formerly. but compared with other countries the number of those who annually take their own lives seems very large. Fifty years ago, when a man was insulted he killed himself instead of the, offender, and the supreme vengeance cide upon his doorstep, because that ily and his home forever that could not be removed. Suicide was considered an honorable death, much more honorable than fighting a duel. It was also a sublime method of showing gratitude and affection. Many a servant voluntarily followed his master. as many a knight followed his datunko to the Japanese heaven. When disgraced or convicted or accused of dishonorable conduct, particularly among the military element, suicide was a means of atonement and a penance that sufficed for any crime. Officers in the army were given a choice between suicide and court martial. Many of these ideas still cling to the old-fashlarly in the interior of the country. very large, and increasing.

# Goats and a Nation's Fate.

The frontier between British India and Tibet traverses districts where there are mountain pastures, and our main grievance was that certain Tibetan goats which were ignorant of the family. If there was one he would line of demarcation were in the habit of straying into British territory. What particular harm the goats did by browsing occasionally on British grass is not very clear. In any case, the damage could not have been considerable. In 17:10 we went to war with Spain on account of the ear of a certain Jenkins, which, we asserted, had been cut off by some Spanish official, although it was contended that the ear was still attached to Jenkins' head. It has, however, been reserved to this century for this country to engage in a war that promises to be extensive, on account, professedly, of a few wan dering goats .-- London Truth.

#### The Dentist-Monk and the Pope.

"I have drawn 2,000,644 teeth," said the dentist-monk of Rome recently be fore his death.

No charge was made, and the priest worked in the open air in the garden of his monastery, and used no instruments but his thumb and forefinger. Leo XIII. was one of his clients, and Pope Plus IX. said to him once:

"Dear brother, I should like very much to have a tooth pulled by you." "Ob. Holy Father!"

"But it is impossible."

ly, "I have none left to pull."-Rome a farce. Very respectfully, Correspondence Pall Mall Gazette.

lynchers and would not help to forrel it out and would cover up evidence if he knew of any.

The town marshal was not in sym pathy with the lynching, did all he could to prevent it and would help all be could to ferret it out, but he was busy collecting taxes.

As to the third question, the opinion of three of those present was that the against an enemy was to commit sul- lynching was done by country people and of four that the crowd that placed a curse upon him and his fam- it was mixed; but by four that the health some time and had become descountry people predominated, becaus: could be missed from nobody the town after Morrison was taken from the guard house. This last is the

opinion of the great majority of the townspeople to whom I talked. After interviewing the town officers. I requested the town marshal to go to ov ery business place and announce that would remain at the council chanber until 5 p. m., (taking 30 minutes for dinner) and wanted to confer with any one who would give me any as-sistance. I urged the marshal not to pass by a single man, if possible. As a result six persons called on me one of them a member of the inques jury on the lynching of Morrison. This member of that jury had taken ioned part of the population, particu- a hand in a lynching bee to the ox tent of voting to hang the culprit: The number of suicides is actually but this was for the usual(?) crime. Of all six none knew anything except

as "they say." I tried to meet The State's corres

pondent, sent word to him and went to his office., He was out of town asked for and tried to find a friend of the dead man, outside of his own not own it. One man spoke kindly o Morrison, and a man who had known him longest and best.

powerless. There is nothing.

The following are my conclusions: gons. Just how the amair was started William Floyd was a good, average and who did the shooting which resulted so tragically will probably never citizen, sober and popular, and of popular and influential family. John be streightened out.

Last Thursday morning about nine T. Morrison was cross-grained and o'clock while gluning on the second bale of cotton J. W. and D. W. Anderkilled two negroes (excusably or inexcusably), had been accultted and son, of Woodruff, lost by fire on J. D. had had trouble with several other Darbey's old stand, a gin house, press, scales, etc., with engine and saw mill. people, drank, had no family nor in fluence. His killing Floyd was an aw-The fire was caused by friction of the ful murder and the community's killing him was more awful still, in that shaft that ran the fan of the blast suction. When the fire was first discover conscience of the community is ed it was a small blaze, but before the debauched with his blood which will machinery was stopped the fire had not be wiped out for half a century. flashed over the list room, through the Morrison was a bad man, but not a windows and doors. Soon everything black as painted. The jury of inquest is from the country. Fromthe was burned to the ground and into ashes. There was no insurance. The foregoing facts if the jury does not loss of machinery was about \$1,000. take it into its head to vindicate the law by ferreting it out, the State is

#### Homicide in Richmond.

seems to me, to be accomplished by Richmond, Va., Special-James Boyle the State's officers, unless the coroabout 30 years old, was shot and killed ner and jury invite them back. W by T. H. Moore, his brother-in-law, can assist the county: but can't take eged 22 years, at the home of the latter charge of it. I am trusting that after here Thursday night. Boyle had been the first shock of the lynching has dvinking and giving trouble to his relpassed, the conscience of the lawatives and connections for some days, abiding element of that county will it is said, and Moore alleges that he revive, and something may be done feared he was going to kill everybody yet to bring these parties to trial. in the Moore home when he came there. When I hear from you I will instruct

the jury of inquest to close up its Many a man who is barking at his wife's piety now is banking a good deal on what it is going to do for him when he comes to die.

J. K. Henry. Solicitor Sixth Circuit.

"Oh! Why?" said the monk. "Because," returned the Pope quiet- work. I don't want to be a party to