NO. 47.

ESTABLISHED 1855.

YORKVILLE, S. C., FRIDAY, JUNE 10, 1904.

Uncle Terry CHARLES CLARK MUNN Copyright, 1900, by LEE @ SHEPARD

lessons and study shorthand. I need

"But what will Aunt Susan think of

"She will get used to it," he an-

Then, as Alice began to realize what

it meant to bid goodby to the scenes of

her childhood, the old home, the great

trees in front, the broad meadows, the

brook that rippled through them, the

little church where every one greeted

her with a smile, and the grand old

hills that surrounded Sandgate's

sink. Then she thought of the pleas-

ant woods where she had so often

gone nutting in autumn, the old mill

pond where every summer since baby-

hood she had gathered lilies, and even

those barefooted school children of

"I shall dislike to go, after all," she

said at last, "but perhaps it is best.

I shall be homesick for a spell, but

then I shall have you." Then she

her brother's lap, and, tucking her

sunny head under his chin, whispered:

"Oh, if you were never going to be

married, Bertle, I would leave it all

and try to be contented. I could come

up here every summer, could I not?"

Then she added disconsolately: "But

"No sweetheart and no wife shall

who have been my playmate, my com-

When they had discussed the pro-

posed step in all its bearings for a half

hour Albert said: "Come, now, sis,

sing a little for me. I am hungry to

She complied willingly, and, as the

the list from "Lily Dale" to "Suwanee

River" and back to "Bonny Eloise"

and "Patter of the Rain," Albert lazi-

ly puffed his pipe and lived over his

When the concert was ended he ex-

flat can be found, and then when your

and visit me and see how you like

"Oh, that will be just delightful,

Frank would feel bitterly hurt," he

replied. "Remember, they did you the

and Blanch has said to me several

times that she hoped you would visit

"I should love to," replied Alice, hes-

itating, "but-well, I will tell you what

we can do-we will wait until the day

call there one evening. They need not

know how long I have been in Bos-

When morning and departure came

Albert said: "I will do as you wish,

sweet sister, and unless some of the

Nasons should meet us at a theater I

imagine it will work all right, only it

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

"I'm ready an' willin' to go if you

think best," she said, "an' I'll do my

best as long as I can. I hain't got

long to stay, an' if I see you two hap-

Two weeks before Christmas came a

cordiai letter from Blanch reminding

Alice of her promise to visit her dur-

ing the holidays and insisting that she

do so now. With it was inclosed an

equally cordial but brief note of invita-

tion from Mrs. Nason. Alice replied to

both in due form and with profuse

thanks, also stating that she had prom-

during her vacation, and hoped to have

ised her brother she would visit him

one or two evenings with them at that

Alice inclosed both notes to her broth-

er and told him he had best inform

the Nasons of her intended visit in a

matter of fact way. "But," she added,

have invited me to visit them. We

spend one or two evenings, or perhaps

I may meet them at a theater, which

By return mail came his assurance

of obedience and a sizable check. "Use

it all, my dear sis," he wrote, "and for

you to feel ashamed of your gowns

"Bless his dear heart," said Alice

when she read the letter, "what a prize

When Christmas came and she

kissed Aunt Susan goodby, she was

reawaken the little heartache she had

for five months been trying to conquer.

When she reached Boston she was met

that island girl will get in him!"

would be much better."

when you come to Boston.'

"do not let on that you know they

will do just as we talked—go there and

HE proposed change did not

seem to disturb Aunt Susan

much, although Alice noticed

that she was more quiet than

is a little rough on Frank."

ver and avoided that subject.

py I'm content."

time.

before I am to return, and then we can

only you must promise not to tell the

Nasons that I am coming."

panion and my confidant all my life."

waiting so long."

hear you once more."

boyhood days.

Boston."

"But if they

her this winter."

rose and like a big baby crept into

a typewriter even now."

CHAPTER XXXVII.

HE mountains around Sandgate were aflame with the the change? And it will be such a scarlet and gold of autumn change for her!" before life seemed quite as usual to Alice Page. The summer idyl had passed, and though it left a scar on her heart she had resolutely determined to put the sweet illusion out of her mind. "I was very foolish to let him see that I cared," she thought, "for it can never be, and by and by he will forget me, or if he does think of me it will be to recall me as one of his summer girls who had a fit of sil-

Her heart ached at times, and in spite of all resolution her fingers would once in awhile stray to the shords of "Ben Bolt." She answered his letters in a cool, matter of fact way. Occasionally, when he referred to his heart hunger and how hard he was studying in hopes that she might think better of him, she wished that he had no purse proud and haughty mother to stand between him and a poor girl, and her next letter would be more chilly than ever. What perhaps was a bitter sweet thought was the fact that the colder she answered him the warmer his next letter would be. He happened to mention once that his mother had spoken of a certain young lady, who belonged to the cream of Boston society, as an eligible match and advised him to show her a little attention. It did not help his cause.

How grateful she was all through those melancholy autumn days that she had a large school to absorb her thoughts. She was having a long and hard fight with her own feelings, and imagined she had conquered them when Thanksgiving time drew near and her brother announced he would run up and spend the day with her. She almost cried for joy at the news, for proud spirited Alice Page was feeling very heart hungry when the letter came. Albert was just a little surprised at her vehement welcome.

"Oh, I have been so lonesome, Bertie." she said when they were alone "and the evenings drag by so slowly! Then you do not write me as often or such nice letters as formerly, and Aunt Susan never seems to notice that I am blue. If it were not for my school I should go crazy, I think."

"I am very busy these days, sis," Albert replied, "and my mind is all taken up with work. Mr. Nason's business is increasing, and I have many clients besides him." Then he added 'How did you like Blanch Nason?"

"Oh, she was very nice," replied Alice coolly, "and if she were a poor girl and lived here I could easily learn to love her. As it is, it is useless for me to think of her as a friend. It was good of her to pay me a visit, though, and I enjoyed every minute of it."

"And what about Frank? Did he not say a lot of sweet things to you?"

"Oh, he is nice enough," she answered, "and tried to make me believe he had fallen in love with me, but it won't do any good. I am sure his managing mamma will marry him to some thin girl with a fat purse."

"So that is the way the wind blows my sweet sister, is it? And yet my possible future law partner has been humming 'Ben Bolt' nearly every day for the past two months! You must bave smiled on him very sweetly when he was here."

"Please do not say any more about him, Bert," she answered with a little pain in her voice. "He is all right, but am too poor and too proud to satisfy his mother, so that is all there is to it." Then she added in self protection, "Tell me about the island girl I heard you fell in love with on the yachting trip and for whom you deserted the crowd." Albert looked confused. "It is true, Bertie," she said quickly. can see it in your face. That explains your short letters. I shall feel more desolate now than ever."

"Alice, my sweet little sister," he replied, resolutely drawing his chair near and taking her hand, "It is true, and I intended to tell you all about it, only I hated to do it at first and so put it off. She is more than pretty, she is beautiful, and the most unaffected and tender heartel girl I ever met. But you need not worry. She is so devoted to the two old people who have brought her up as their own that she will not leave them for me as long as they

Then he frankly told Alice the entire story of his waif of the sea and how she had refused to yield to his plead-

"And now, sweet sister," he said at last, "I have a plan to unfold, and I want you to consider it well. I am now earning enough to maintain a your own needs, too. I do not want home, and I am tired of boarding house life. It is not likely I shall marry the girl I love for many years to come, and there is no need for us to be separated in this way. I think it is best that we close the house or rent it for the present, and you and Aunt Susan come to Boston. I can hire a pretty flat, and we can take down such of may have been the sad face of her the furniture as we need and store the aunt that brought the irresolution, or rest. What do you think of the plan?"

a feeling that meeting Frank would "Oh, I shall be so glad of the change, Bertie! It is so desolate here, and I dread the long winter. But what can I do in Boston? I cannot be idle."

by her brother. "I have not told Frank," Albert ex-"Will not housekeeping for me be occupation enough?" he answered, claimed, "and shall not let them know smiling, "or you might give music | you are here until we call. I want you | you divide your visit with us, Miss tion.

to be one too many most of the time." "Not on his account, you'll not be," replied Alice with a snap. What a gallant escort that brother

was, and what a change from the dull monotony of her home life those days were to Alice.

They visited art galleries mornings, and devoted the afternoons and evenings to theaters; then usually a tetea-tete supper at a cozy place where the best was to be had, and a little chat in his or her room before retiring. It was during one of these brief visits that she noticed some of the pictures that hung in his room.

"Who painted that shipwreck scene?" she asked, looking at one. "It is a gem, and those poor sailors clinging to the ice covered rigging are enough to make one shiver. And those awful waves, too, are simply terrifying. And what a pretty scene is this wild tangle of rocks with a girl leaning on one and looking out on the ocean where the sun is setting or rising,' she continued as she viewed the next one. Then as she examined it a little closer she added, "Who is E. T.?" Albert made no answer, and she passed to a third one showing a little rippled peaceful valley, her heart began to cove with the ocean beyond and a girl seated in the shade of a small spruce

> "Why, this is by E. T. too," she exclaimed. And turning to her brother she repeated, "Who is E. T.?"

> "Well," he answered, "I will take you down to the island some time and introduce you to her. She will be glad to meet my sister, you may be cer-

> tain.' Then the brief history of this girl, as her brother had told it, came to her. "So that was the wreck she floated ashore from, was it, Bert? And can she paint like that? Why, I am astonished! And who is the girl leaning on the rock? What an exquisitely molded figure and what a pretty pose

you will get married soon. Your beau-"That is your possible sister-in-law," tiful island girl will not keep you answered Albert, with a touch of pride, "and the pictures were done by her from sketches I first made myself. ever lessen my love for you, Alice, They are true to life so far as all details go, only I failed to catch her expressive face in the one that shows a front view of her."

"So that was the way you wooed your island goddess, was it?" observed Alice, with a roguish look. "Made her pose for a sketch while you said sweet things to her. Have you a picture piquant voice of Alice Page trilled of her?"

"No, I am sorry to say I have not. Remember, she has been hidden on an island all her life, and I doubt if she ever had a picture taken."

"And when will you take me to see her? I am so anxious to meet this claimed: "I will look around before fairy of the shore who has stolen my Christmas and see what kind of a brother's heart. Can't we go down there before I return home?" school closes you must come down

"We can," he added, "but I think we'd better wait until spring." The next day he informed her he had your mind a little, Alice,'

meet your bogy on neutral ground." Mrs. Nason was a long way from behonor of coming up here to visit you, ing the haughty specter Alice had conjured up. That a country schoolma'am was proud enough to discourage her son's attentions because of the difference in their positions awakened her curiosity. "I should like to meet Miss Page," she said to Blanch when the latter had asked if she might invite her to visit them. "A girl that shows the spirit she does is certainly worth cul-

tivating." When Alice's cool but polite note reached Mrs. Nason she was piqued to even a greater degree of curiosity, and when Albert's courteous letter inviting "Mrs. Nason and family to share a box at the theater for the purpose of meeting my sister" was received she returned a cordial acceptance by bear-

To Alice the proposed meeting was a source of dread, and when the carriage called for Albert and herself she was in an excited state of mind. They had barely taken their seats in the box when the usher knocked, and Blanch, followed by the rest of the family, entered. That young lady greeted Alice with an effusive kiss, and the next in-



Mrs. Nason began chatting with Alice. stant she found herself shaking hands with a rotund and gray haired lady of dignified bearing, but of kind and courteous manner. An introduction to Edith followed, and then Frank acknowledged her polite "How do you near giving up the trip altogether. It do, Mr. Nason?" with his very best

> Mrs. Nason began chatting with Alice in the pleasantest way and with seemingly cordial interest in all she said, while Blanch kept quiet and Edith devoted berself to Albert. It was after the second curtain when Mrs. Nason said: "I must insist that

to myself for a few days, because after Page, and allow us to return a little of your hospitality. Of course I under Frank knows you are here I am sure stand that your brother comes first, and rightly, too, but we must claim a part of your time."

"I had promised myself one or two evenings at your home," Alice answered quietly, "but I do not feel that I ought to desert Bertle more than

Then, for the first time, Blanch put in her little word: "Now, do not offer your brother as an excuse. I have been anticipating your promised visit for a long time, and no brother is going to rob me of it. I shall come around tomorrow forenoon, and if you are not ready to go back with me, bag and baggage, I will just take your baggage, and then you will have to

"I do not see why you cannot see your brother and visit with him just as well at our house," put in Mrs. Nason. "He is always welcome there."

Alice turned to her brother, remarking, "It is nice of you to insist, and I m more than grateful, but it must be as he says." Then she added prettily. "He is my papa and mamma now, and the cook and captain bold and mate of the Nancy brig as well."

"I will stir up a mutiny on the Nancy brig if he does not cousent," laughed Blanch; "so there is an end to that, and

on must be ready at 10 tomorrow. TO BE CONTINUED.

## Miscellaneous Reading.

A NATIONAL CONVENTION.

Under Stress.

Great Work That Is Performed Always

Few people who have not been able to attend one of the great conventions at which the delegates thus elected gather to select a presidential candi-

date, can appreciate how wonderfully dramatic and enthusiastic they are. To begin with, when the national committee selects the place of meeting, it is guided first of all by the size of the hall. In the last ten years, there has probably been no hall used for a national convention which did not seat from twelve to fourteen thousand people. The largest one ever used was at Kansas City in 1900. On the floor are a thousand delegates, a thousand alternates, not far from five hundred journalists, representing the pick of the American press and full a thousand prominent men, not always of the same party, because eminent men of both parties attend occasionally the conventions of their rivals. In the rear of the floor seats and in the galleries are from eight to ten thousand people interested in the convention. At various points are stationed the bands each with a leader who watches out for the moment to strike up in celebration of the arrival of the particular politician or statesman by whom he has been engaged. As men come in who are known, cheers go up and secured a box at a theater for that noisy music rings out. As gradually evening and had invited the Nasons to the convention settles down into join them. "I thought it would relieve quietude the leaders are seen moving ing 90 rose bugs. from delegation to delegation, trying to effect a compromise here or to work a trade there. The first day, as a rule, little is done. The commiftees are appointed and the committee on resoluions wrangles for several hours. The people who attend the convention go

away in despair, and the sessions of the convention are cut down to a very few moments in the morning and afternoon. When the fight of the ballot comes on, the real drama commences. Then men known by name from Sandy Hook to the Golden Gate loss is signalized by cheers and enthusiasm. If a nomination is made, the scene is one which is possibly equaled nowhere else in the world. No man who saw the nomination of Mr. Bryan in '96, the nomination of Harrison in '92, or the later nomination of Bryan in 1900 can forget the enthusiasm which attended the completion of the work of these conventions. Men of stand ing, politically and financially, great men in the nation, acted like children, danced with banners, seized horns and trombones, attempting to play tunes upon them. If I may be permitted a personal reminiscence, the most picuresque spectacle that has been seen in any convention, at least in my time, was when Senator Clark of Montana, widely known as the richest man in the United States, carrying a banner in one hand and holding on his arm the one woman delegate in the 1900 convention, a lady from Utah, led the

vention hall in celebration of the nomination of Mr. Bryan,-The Pilgrim. FIGURES IN THE PRESIDENCY .- The successful candidate must receive at least 239 electoral votes. In the old all that is needed-New York Sun. solid south, including Delaware and Maryland, there are 162 electoral votes, leaving 77 to be secured in the north New York with 39, Connecticut with 7, New Jersey with 12 would give only 58-19 short of the requirement. The addition of Indiana with 15 votes would leave the Democratic candidate still 4 votes short of the number necessary for a choice. There need be no worry about those 4 votes, however, for the winning back to Democracy of New York, Connecticut, New Jersey and Indiana could be accomplished only by the rise of a refluent wave in politics of such power that it would inevitably sweep other states into line. There is Illinois with 27 votes, as to which, if the rice belt securing options on large the Democratic quarrels are settled. there will be cause for Republican uneasiness; while in Wisconsin, which has thirteen votes, there is an open and violent faction fight, the two Republican senators having joined in a formidable bolt against the regular candidate for governor.—New York Times.

grand march in the Kansas City con-

AT The man who is too meek to speak in meeting gets over it before the elec-

THE TOAD IS USEFUL. Distinguished Entomologist Tells How

He Helps the Farmer. The dusty, homely toad, that has een shunned and stoned by country boys almost since the beginning of time because "they make warts grow on your hands," has found a champion who makes him appear a much more useful animal than is generally

supposed. A. H. Kirkland, a Boston entomolothe toad as a destroyer of insects; and will.—New York Times. he has come to the conclusion that the little animal is a valuable friend to all farmers. In the hope, of preventing its destruction and convincing farmers By Gen. Dragomiroff, the Lord Roberts of its usefulness, he has written a paper which has just been published by the department of agriculture in

Washington. In order to determine just how many and what obnoxious insects are eaten by toads, Mr. Kirkland collected and ive thinking part in the present camexamined the stomachs of 148 toads and classified their contents. The result showed that at least 98 per cent of the toad's food is of animal origin. The following table, which Mr. Kirkland compiled, gives an idea of the 14th division, which was the first to

Food elements. Ants ..... Tent caterpillars ....... Grasshoppers, crickets
Spiders
Sow-bugs
Potato-beetles and allies Snails ..... egetable detritus .....

Unidentified animal matter ..... Of the insects mentioned in this list only three varieties are said to be beneficial: ground beetles, carrion beetles and spiders. They comprise only 11 per cent of the animal's diet, while 22 per cent of all the insects he destroys are described as neutral. They are ants and worms and have both good and bad qualities.

But of the remaining 62 per cent of insects which the toad eats, caterpillars and cutworms, beetles, sow bugs, snails and grasshoppers, moths, wire worms and potato bugs all damage a farmer's crops or his goods to an appreciable extent.

Nor can any one sniff at this table and say that a toad is too small to eat bugs to count for anything. amount of food the little animal consumes, Mr. Kirkland says, is remarka-

In one stomach 77 thousand-legged worms were found; in another were 37 tent caterpillars. Sixty-five Typsy moths were found in the stomach of a third, and 55 army worms in a fourth Eighty-six houseflies are also said to have disappeared down the throat of one toad in less then ten minutes; and the record of stuffing is held by another, who was still hungry after consum-

Mr. Kirkland has estimated that in ninety days a single toad may destroy 2,160 cutworms, 1,800 myriapods, 2,160 sow bugs, 3,240 ants, 360 weevils and

as many ground beetles. "Laws protect our insectivorous birds," says Mr. Kirkland, "as well as others whose worth to man is, to say the least, a debatable question. The toad's worth is an established fact. Should it not receive a similar protec-

Farmers who have realized the value check off one by one the votes of the of having many toads on their lands various delegations, and a gain or a have planned to establish toad colonies; but, unless the animals are brought a considerable distance, trouble will be encountered because of

their strong homing instinct. Toads, as a rule, Mr. Kirkland tells us, live year after year in the same locality. One animal is believed to have occupied the same dooryard for twenty-three years, and F. H. Mosher of Westport. Mass., has positive knowledge of a toad that occupied a certain feeding ground for at least eight

But toad colonies can be formed, as is shown by the experience of the authoress, Celia Thaxter, who found her gardens on the Isles of Shoals, off the Massachusetts coast, overrun by insects and snails. A considerable number of toads were imported from the mainland, with the result that in a

short time the pests were suppressed. The best plan for forming a colony, Mr. Kirkland says, is to provide a breeding place and carry the toads to it at mating time, so that later in the season, when the young toads leave the water, they may establish themselves in the vicinity. A shallow pool having a small, but constant water supply is

## JAPANESE BUYING RICE.

Options on Large Supplies Being Obtained in Growing Districts.

What is now believed by southern rice men to be a part of a well-laid plan by the Japanese government to secure control of a large part of the Louisiana and Texas output of rice in view of the probable long duration of the war with Russia, is indicated by advices just received from New Or-

It is said that Japanese contractors representing the imperial government of Japan have been quietly at work in supplies of the rice grown in that district to be shipped to Japan to supplement the war stores for the Mikado's invading army.

J. I. Nishio of the Japanese firm of Okazaki & Nishio, Houston, Tex., who has been making the contracts, says, however, that the rice is for sale among the Chinese and Japanese residents of California and other Pacific coast states, who are not now able to import the cereal from Japan on account the Chinese and Japanese residents of California and other Pacific coast states, who are not now able to import the cereal from Japan on account turning grindstones!"—Ben Franklin.

of the high export duty which the Japanese government has imposed to keep the supply at home. The first shipment is expected to go forward this

week. There are now more than 100 Japanese rice farmers who have settled in Texas, and who are raising rice. Recently two came direct from Osaka, Japan, with \$100,000 each, to invest in rice lands, and it seems to be the general idea that the Mikado had in view the idea of having an inexhaustible gist, has made an extended study of supply of rice upon which to draw at

## CATECHISM FOR RUSSIANS.

of His Country. The name of General Dragomiroff in

Russia is a household word. He is perhaps, the most famous of all the czar's soldiers, and, although he is too old to go to the front, he takes an actpaign. Unfortunately his advice in the beginning of the war-the immediate evacuation of Port Arthur-was not followed. During the Russo-Turkish war in 1877 he commanded the famous cross the Danube under Turkish fire at Sistova, and at the Shipka Pass he was dangerously wounded, but refused to leave the field. Many high commands have been instrusted to him and he is well known in Russian military literature. He devotes much time to writing about the Russian soldier, whom he knows well. Curiously enough, it is the Jap soldier, and not the Russian, who is taking Dragomiroff's advice, given below: 1. Perish self, but rescue your com-

rade. 2. Push forward, although those in front are falling.

3. Don't fear to be killed, however difficult the task; you will surely win. 4. If the task is difficult, that of the enemy is not easier, and possibly more difficult than yours.

You only see your own difficulties, and not those of the enemy; nevertheless, they are there. Never be dejected, but always auda-

ious and bold. 5. When attacked also attack, and not merely defend. The best mode of

lefense is to attack. 6. In battle those win who are more obstinate and tenacious, and not who are stronger or more skillful.

Victory is not attainable at once; the enemy is also hard. Sometimes the second and third attempts fail, then go forward the fourth time, or even more until you have gained your end. 7. More or less skillful dispositions

render the task easier and with less oss, but that is all. The winners are those who have resolved a ner to die than not to gain their ends. 8. Whatever unexpected difficulties

you meet with on the way you must only think of surmounting them, and not think that affairs go badly.

9. A good detachment has no rear and no flank, but everywhere is front where are the enemy.

my appears, don't forget that he can be beaten, either by bayonet or fire. From the two the choice is not difficult, and order of battle is of secondary importance. If the enemy is near, always use the bayonet: if at a distance, fire first

and then bayonet. 11. There is no situation out of which one cannot emerge with honor. 12. In battle there is no relief; when once in the fight remain there to the end; supports will arrive, but reliefs

13. During the battle rescue unwounded comrades; only remember your wounded after you have beaten the enemy. Who makes a fuss about them dur-

ing battle is cowardly and infamous, and not a tender-hearted man. Not his fellows are dear, his own skin is dear to him.

For picking up wounded there are always special detachments. 14. When you are commander don't

interfere in what concerns your junior; see that he is cleverly led, and in battle he will take care of himself. Who runs after what others should do lets slip his own duties. Every rank must have its own sphere of independence and responsibility. Non-observance of the first takes away the second. The commander must see that every one fulfills his duties, otherwise show no mercy.-London Daily Mail.

AN AX TO GRIND.

A Story That Is Old, But Not Altogether Pointless.

When I was a little boy, I remember, one cold winter morning I was accosted by a smiling man with an ax on his shoulder. "My pretty boy," said he, "has your father a grindstone?" "Yes, sir," said I. "You are a fine little fellow," said he; "will you let me grind my ax on ft?" Pleased with the com-pliment of "fine little fellow," "Oh, yes, sir," I answered; "it is down in the shop."
"And will you, my man," said he,

patting me on the head, "get me a lit-tle hot water?" How could I refuse? I ran and soon brought a kettleful. "I am sure," continued he, "you are one of the finest lads that ever I have seen; will you just turn a few minutes for

mer Pleased with the flattery, I went to work; and I tolled and tugged till I was almost tired to death. The school-bell rang, and I could not get away; my hands were blistered, and the ax was not half ground.

At length, however, it was sharpened; and the man turned to me with, "Now, you little rascal, you've played truant; be off to school, or you'll rue

"Alas!" thought I, "it is hard enough to turn a grindstone, but now to be called a little rascal, is too much." It called a little rascal, is too inden. It fired in thirty-eight seconds. Two kinds sank deep in my mind, and often have thought of it since. When I see a of target practice are employed now merchant over polite to his customers. methinks, "That man has an ax to

When I see a man, who is in private

ATTACKS FRAUDS ONLY.

Postoffice Has No Desire to Establish

TERMS----\$2.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

Censorship. Postmaster General Payne yesterday gave out a statement regarding the attitude of the department toward worthless nostrum and newspaper publication of medical advertisements. It was explained that the department had no intention of entering on a crusade against patent medicines or of establishing a censorship upon advertisements printed in newspapers, but simply aimed to correct abuses in cases of obscenity and fraud, as required by

law. The statement follows: "A large number of complaints having been received by the first assistant postmaster general, protesting vigorously against the United States mails being used for the purpose of circulating newspapers and other literature containing advertisements of alleged cures for loss of manhoood, vitality, etc., the acting postmaster general transmitted a number of the advertisements to the assistant attorney general for the postoffice department, with the request for an opinion as to whether or not their transmittal through the mails constituted a violation of law.

"Mr. Robb, the then assistant attorney general for the postoffice department, rendered an opinion holding such advertisements a violation of what is known as the 'obscenity law.' The only intention which has ever been entertained by the administrative officers has been to suppress the advertisements which the law officer of the department has held to be obscene.

"Of course the postoffice department has never had any intention of starting a crusade upon patent medicines, or of establishing a censorship upon advertisements printed in newspapers. There has been no change in the policy or practice of the department, the facts simply are that certain abuses having been called to its attention, it has acted thereon as required by law.

"In the regular course of business in the office of the assistant attorney general a number of cases were presented in which so-called cures for lost manhood and lost vitality were complained of as being worthless, as well as the literatures of the company selling the article being obscene. Analyses of those so-called remedies developed the fact that in most instances the ingredients were simply starch and sugar. In a number of instances the pills and drugs contained ingredients injurious to the system and forbidden by law to

"It having thus appeared that these companies were defrauding the public by means of false and fraudulent representations made through the mails the issuance of traud of the second course of the s

action has been contemplated by the department save in these cases of obscenity and fraud."-Washington Post.

## **OUR GUNNERS.**

10. However unexpectedly the ene- How They Are Selected and Trained In the Navy.

"It is only half the work to arm and equip ships with the most improved guns and sights; they must also have a highly trained personnel capable of manipulating guns, turrets and torpedoes," writes Lieutenant Commander Gleaves in the June World's Work. When China found herself arrayed against Japan she offered \$500 cash per month for skilled gun pointers, but in all great navies gun pointers are trained, not bought, and when the fight is on it is too late for instruction.

How does a man become an expert gunner? Diligent drill and constant training are not enough without a certain amount of natural aptitude. One man after another is tried. A few days' drill in the turrets eliminates all except the fairly promising. For the talent of eye and nerve which marks the born gun pointer the government pays from \$2 to \$10 a month in addition to the regular pay. This premium is not confined to any race, creed or color. On one vessel in the navy one of the gun pointers is a negro.

Selecting gun pointers is one of the most important duties in the navy. Having selected the men for gun pointers, the next step is to train them. Two methods are now in vogue, both having the same principle, but differing in detail. In the old days of sails and smooth bore guns, the invariable rule-was this: "Fire at the top of the downward roll just as the ship begins to roll toward the target, and aim at the enemy's water line." This rule lasted far into the age of steam and turret guns, and has only recently been supplanted by "continuous aim firing," or the art of keeping a gun trained on the target, regardless of the oscillations of the vessel, during the whole or a portion of the roll.

The method for training men by the new system-by the use of a "dotter" -was devised by Captain Percy Scott, of the British navy. The dotter is a mechanical device which causes a small target to move across the face of a gun, with a combined vertical and horizontal motion. The gun pointer must make the gun follow the target, and whenever the sights are on the bull's eye he presses a button. This causes a pencil to dot the target. That is his shot. The other method of instruction is with the Morris tube, which consists of a small gallery rifle fitted on the gun, to take the place of the "dotter's" pencil.

So proficient have the bluejackets become in handling the turret gun, that in actual target practice on board the Alabama a 13-inch gun is loaded and fired in thirty-eight seconds. Two kinds in all navies. One in which the target is stationary and the ship moving; the other in which both ships and tar-

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