

THE MULE GETTING HIS DUE.

Growing Recognition of His Sterling Qualities.

New York Sun.

Never before in his history was the great American mule better appreciated for his sterling muleish qualities than he is now.

More than 76,000 mules have gone to South Africa since the Boer war began and mules are still going there by the ship load.

The prices paid by the British government range from \$110 to \$175 a mule. In other words the mule has already brought to his native land since the South African war began between \$8,369,050 and \$13,300,000.

And the war mule is not the only one of his kind to go to South Africa. There is a growing demand for the American mule there to be used in the labors of peace.

The E. B. Bishop's Sons Company of Jersey City have shipped more than six hundred mules from Brooklyn to South Africa since Jan. 1 last and has orders for several hundred more—all to be used in the ordinary business of life and not for war.

Then there are the regular shipments to the West. Indies of more than five thousands mules a year to be used on the sugar plantations.

All told it is estimated that there are not more than 1,000,000 mules left now in all the United States and with the demand for them still on the increase the chances of even higher prices for the sagacious animal are exceedingly promising.

"The mule is a splendid fellow," said a member of the Jersey City concern, "and he has been grossly slandered both by ridicule and direct accusations.

My father began shipping mules to the West Indies as far back as 1835, and from father to son we have been in the business ever since. In 1856 we moved our headquarters from New Haven to Jersey City and have been right where we are ever since.

"I have been in the business all my life and I think I may venture to say that I know something about the mule. And I repeat that he is as fine a fellow as ever stood on four legs. He knows more than the horse, he will do more hard work than the horse, he costs less to keep than the horse and he is as gentle and friendly as the horse if you know how to handle him.

"The mule is a born slave, patient, uncomplaining, all-enduring, provided he is kindly treated. He resents ill-treatment. It is that which develops his stubbornness. And he can be set in his ways if he once makes up his mind that he is not getting a fair deal.

"An Irishman cannot handle a mule because an Irishman goes at him with a club—wants to kick and pound him into his work. That won't do. The darkey is the ideal master of the mule. There seems to be an instinctive bond of sympathy between the darkey and the mule. They understand each other.

"The darkey coaxes and cajoles him and with that kind of treatment you can do anything with a mule. Now here is a photograph that will give you an idea of how true that is. You will see that it represents a mule standing in a stable patiently and being shod without even so much as a halter on him. That scene was up in Peekskill and that mule was such a devil that he would tear everything to pieces whenever an attempt was made to put shoes on him.

"He simply couldn't be shod. The blacksmith was't living who could do it. And what was the reason? Simply because when he was taken to be shod for the first time the fool of a blacksmith tried to overcome his natural timidity by pounding him with a hammer.

"He is a mule," reasoned the human mule or jackass rather, "therefore go at him like a brute and knock the muleishness out of him."

"Now that man up in Peekskill had handled mules and knew his business. Nobody would buy this particular mule because he had such a reputation for ugliness. But the Peekskill man bought him and bought him at a bargain.

After treating him kindly for a few days and convincing him that he was not going to be clubbed, he was as gentle as a kitten. The Peekskill man had himself photographed in the act of putting shoes on the mule as you see, and he sent the photograph down to me.

"This resentment of ill-treatment on the part of the mule comes from one of his best qualities—a quality wherein he is greatly superior to the horse. The mule knows how to take care of himself.

"He will not step in holes or into water or tumble over precipices as the horse will. The horse when he gets tired gets careless, the mule never. He looks out for himself and that is why he has no confidence in those who go at him with brute force.

"And there is another thing which in the mule beats the horse. He readily adapts himself to his surroundings. He will fit himself into a groove of work and jog right along in it where a horse could not endure it. That is why he is in such demand in some mines—one reason at least.

"The coal mines of Pennsylvania alone take 3,000 mules every year. It is this quality which makes the mule so far outlast the horse in trying climate and topographical conditions such as exist in South Africa.

"As for heat the mule will just begin to enjoy himself and be at his best at the point where a horse would collapse. A great number of horses died in this city last year from the heat and there has been an increased demand for mules as a consequence. People get tired of losing horses and fall back on the mule for hard work under trying conditions. In his capacity to endure heat there is another point of sympathy between the mule and the darkey.

"I suppose there are now about 1,000 mules in use in New York. Several hundred were sold for the Rapid Transit tunnel work. In such work the mule's talent for not getting hurt, for getting out of the way of danger, is valuable just as it is in coal mine work.

"Then many of the New York breweries and other concerns which do heavy trucking over long routes are taking to mules in preference to horses. The Lorillard uses mules for their work and always have. When the original Lorillard began business he started with a team of mules and a team of horses. After ten years the horses were either used up or dead while the mules were still in good condition for service. So from that day to this it has been nothing but mules for the Lorillards.

"The breeds of mules in this country has greatly improved since the introduction of the Percheron horses. A mule from a Percheron mare has great endurance, size and massiveness of bone. In this respect he is greatly superior to the mule bred from the ordinary American stock.

"Mules differ very greatly in size. Here for instance is a picture showing the largest and the smallest mule seen in the country. The big fellow is 191-2 hands, or 78 inches high, and weighs 1,800 pounds. The little one is 39 inches high and weighs 180 pounds.

"One great advantage of the mule for shipment abroad is that he is a much better traveler by sea or by rail than the horse. About 3 per cent. of the mules shipped to South Africa are lost from all causes as against 20 per cent of horses.

"On the other hand, mules cost from 20 to 25 per cent. more than horses, but they will do enough more work than horses to make up the difference. It is estimated a 2,200-pound mule team will do as much work as a 3,500-pound team of horses.

"The mule has been sadly slandered as to his disposition. He is not the awful kicker he is represented to be. I have been kicked and trampled on by horses, but I never got hurt by a mule in my life.

"When the mule does kick, however, he kicks to hit; but he doesn't do it unless he thinks he has got to in order to save himself. He seldom strikes with his forefeet, as does the horse. His battery is in his legs, and when he lets them out it is for all he is worth.

"And he is very susceptible to kindness, the mule. He knows his friends and he likes them. You can win his heart by giving him an apple now and then, a you can win the heart of a horse. Then he will slave for you. He is a born slave, the mule.

"Kentucky, Tennessee and Missouri are the great mule-breeding places, and there are now more mules in Missouri than in any other State. They do not reproduce. The mule has no offspring. The big Spanish Jack is his father; fine imported animals these jacks, or bred perhaps in this country as sires to future generations of mules.

"The mule bred from a horse as sire and a she ass as mother is a very inferior animal. He is pretty much all jackass. He takes after his mother. The mule bred from the mare takes after his mother again and has more of the horse in his makeup—the horse modified in sensitiveness and greatly toughened in fibre."

During the active troubles of the allied powers with China, the Japanese troops excited the admiration of the world by their bravery and almost perfect discipline. Thomas Milard, a war correspondent, tells a thrilling story illustrative of Japanese valor and contempt for peril.

The force sent to relieve the Christians who were besieged in Pekin had arrived, and it devolved on the Japanese contingents to blow in a certain gate.

These massive wooden gates, which are sunk deep in the thick, twelve-foot walls, are approached by means of a little bridge across the moat that encircles the city. The Japanese general decided that a breach would have to be effected by means of dynamite. For this dangerous mission he called for volunteers.

A little corporal about four feet six inches in height was picked out. As with utter unconcern he marched briskly over the bridge, the enemy potted at him from the top of the wall until he was out of sight in the recess occupied by the gate. Having lighted the fuse, he quickly made his way back to his own lines without sustaining a wound.

No sooner had he got out of the way than a small door was cautiously opened and an almond-eyed face peered out. With his sandaled foot the Chinaman stamped on the lighted fuse. Then he went back and closed the door.

Defying almost certain death, the little corporal started out again and once more lighted the fuse. On his way back he was hit in the shoulder and stumbled to the ground. Then he picked himself up and managed to reach safety. Once more, however, the Chinaman was too quick for the slow fuse.

Then the little corporal went pattering back to the half-demolished gate, lighted the fuse, drew his short bayonet-sword, and waited. There was a moment of breathless suspense; then with a frightful roar the old gate was blown to the heavens, and with it went the poor little corporal.

It is one thing to risk one's life in the heat of battle, but quite another to face the certain and horrible death from which this subject of the Mikado never flinched.—Youth's Companion.

When a woman is unable to go shopping she calls on a neighbor and they talk shop.

Successful doctors know how to prolong the convalescence of their wealthy patients.

Nobody can expect to have his own way all the time—unless it is a woman.

Any hard-working man who spends very little on himself can make himself very useful to his wife.

One trouble with the man who is fond of his joke is that he expects everybody else to be fond of it.

Truth was formerly proclaimed from the houseposts—but that was before the advent of the sky-scraper.

The first step toward doing good is the inclination to do it.

One cent's worth of mirth is worth a dollars worth of anger.

Many a man who thinks he is a martyr is only a chump.

When doctor's cannot otherwise agree they call it heart failure.

Willing to Abide by the Rule.

This tale was told by Judge Penny-packer, in beginning a German to a toast at a Pennsylvania-German banquet in Philadelphia. The story he said, showed the readiness of the Pennsylvania Dutchman to obey those in authority.

In 1864 Sheridan, under orders, burned every barn from a valley above Staunton to a certain point below Winchester. A band of angry rebels followed this raid, watching for a chance to pick up any stragglers. Among others who fell into their hands was a little Pennsylvania Dutchman, who quietly turned to his captors and inquired:

"Vat you fellows going to do mit me?"

The reply came short and sharp: "Hang you."

"Vell," he said meekly, "vat ever is de rule."

His good-natured reply threw the Confederates into a roar of laughter and saved his life.—Philadelphia Times.

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ARE YOU DEAF? ANY HEAD NOISES? DEAFNESS OR HARD HEARING ARE NOW CURABLE. F. A. WERNER, OF BALTIMORE, MARYLAND. Our treatment does not interfere with your usual occupation.

BONHAM & WATKINS, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Anderson, S. C. Have moved their office rear Peoples Bank. Entrance through Bank and side of building.

PURIFY THE BLOOD. If you would have health and energy in hot weather you should see to it in the early Spring that your blood is pure and vital organs strong and active.

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS IS THE GREATEST BLOOD PURIFIER ON EARTH. The efficacy of this remedy in purifying the blood and putting the system in order is without a parallel in the medical world.

Notice of Final Settlement. THE undersigned, Administrator of Estate of J. Charles Aaker, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will on the 21st day of April, 1902, apply to the Judge of Probate for Anderson County, S. C., for a Final Settlement of said Estate, and a discharge from his office as Administrator.

Notice of Final Settlement. THE undersigned, Administrators of Estate of Abraham McCauley, deceased, hereby give notice that they will on the 21st day of April, 1902, apply to the Judge of Probate for Anderson County, S. C., for a Final Settlement of said Estate, and a discharge from their office as Administrators.

Southern Railway. Condensed Schedule in Effect June 20th, 1901. STATIONS. Daily No. 15. Daily No. 11.

Blue Ridge Railroad. Effective January 12, 1902. EASTBOUND. WESTBOUND.

ATLANTIC COAST LINE. TRAFFY DEPARTMENTS. WILMINGTON, N. C. Jan. 13, 1901. First Line between Charleston and Columbia and Upper South Carolina, North Carolina.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE. GOING WEST. GOING EAST. No. 52. No. 53.

How To Gain Flesh. Persons have been known to gain a pound a day by taking an ounce of SCOTT'S EMULSION. It is strange, but it often happens.

SOUTHERN RAILWAY. THE GREAT HIGHWAY OF TRADE AND TRAVEL. Uniting the Principal Commercial Centers and Pleasure Resorts of the South with the NORTH, EAST and WEST.

Foley's Honey and Tar for children, safe, sure. No opiates. Evans Pharmacy, Special Agents.