

THEY MUST GO.

Secretary Straus Issues Sweeping Order About Anarchists.

Says He Wants Commissioners of Immigration Inspectors to Look After Deportation of Alien Criminals.

Secretary of Commerce and Labor Straus Wednesday issued a sweeping order to all commissioners of immigration and immigrant inspectors in charge, directing them to confer with the police in their respective jurisdictions, with a view to "securing the co-operation of police and detectives in an effort to rid the country of alien anarchists and criminals falling within the law relating to deportation."

The order of Secretary Straus follows:

"To all commissioners of immigration and immigrant inspectors in charge:

"I hereby directed that, with a view to promptly obtain definite information with regard to alien anarchists and criminals located in the United States, you shall confer fully with the chief of police or the chief of the secret service of the city in which you are located, furnishing such officials with detailed information with regard to the meaning of the term 'Anarchist,' as used in the Immigration Act of February 20, 1907, and with regard to the inhibition of the statute against aliens of the criminal classes, explaining the powers and limitations imposed by said statute upon the immigration officials with respect to such persons.

"You should call to the attention of the chief of police or the chief of secret service the definition of the term 'Anarchist' contained in Sections 2 and 3 contained in the Act of February 20, 1907, and provision of Section 2, placing within the excluded classes persons who have been convicted or admit having committed a felony or other crime or misdemeanor involving moral turpitude, pointing out that if any such person is found within the United States within three years after landing or entry there he is amenable to deportation under the provisions of Section 21 of said Act. The co-operation of said chief of police should be requested, making it clear that in order that any particular anarchist or criminal may be deported evidence must be furnished showing (1) that the person in question is an alien subject to the Immigration Act, (2) that he is an anarchist or criminal as defined in the statute, (3) the date of his arrival in the United States, which must be within three years of the date of his arrest, (4) the name of the vessel or the transportation line by which he came if possible, and (5) the name of the country whence he came; the details with respect to the last three items being kept at the various ports of entry in such a manner as to be available if information is furnished with respect to the anarchist's name. Use of date of his arrival and the port of entry.

"It is desired that the above indicated steps shall be taken at once and that no proper effort shall be spared to secure and retain the co-operation of the local police and detective forces in an effort to rid the country of alien anarchists and criminals falling within the provisions of the statute relating to deportation."

THE USUAL CONTESTS.

Filed by Dantzier, Meyers and Prieoleau for the Fees.

March 24 is the day fixed for hearing the contests filed for the seats of Mess. Legare, Patterson and Lever by the three negroes, who claim to have been elected to congress. Aaron P. Prieoleau, who has been figuring some in the prints of late, and who once figured in jail for robbing the mails, is contesting the seat of Legare. Isaac Myers from somewhere about Aiken, is contesting the seat of Patterson, while A. D. Dantzier contests Lever's seat. All three of these negroes have contested before, and, finding it profitable, have done it again. They each get \$2,000 allowed by congress to any one who files a contest. The wonder is that there are not a dozen negroes every time, instead of one in each district. All they have to do is to get up and run, then file a notice that they were rightfully elected and cheated out of it. It is not necessary to get votes at all. The election committee of the house, which will hear the contestants, will have some fun out of the negroes who appear before them and then vote unanimously to throw their cases away as being without any justification.

CAN'T BE FOUND.

Relatives of a Dead Man at Asheville Can't Be Located.

The body of James Orlando Amidon, who died in a hotel at Asheville several days ago, still lies unclaimed in an undertaking establishment in that city. The body is embalmed and dressed ready for burial, and the lodge of Masons is using every effort to locate the relatives of the deceased. A badge found on the lapel of the stranger's coat indicating that he was a member of that Order. The deceased is said to have a brother named G. Fred Amidon at Framingham, Mass., and a sister named Miss So Amidon at Midway, N. H., but telegrams to both places failed to elicit any response. In the pockets of the dead man's clothing was found a postal card from the Hopkins Publishing Company of Waterville, N. Y., addressed to the deceased at Miami, Fla.

Marked for Murder.

Father Jacob Aust, pastor of St. Stanislaus Polish Catholic church, of Hazelton, has received a letter declaring that he is one of six priests of this country marked by the anarchists for death in the same manner in which Father Heinrich, of Denver, was recently murdered.

Sold Game Birds.

In a Magistrate court at Sumter on Tuesday the case of the Dixie Cafe was tried for unlawfully offering for sale game birds, and the cafe owners were found guilty by a jury of selling six birds, one offence, and fined \$12.50 or five days in jail. The fine was paid.

COL. BANKS HONORED.

Presented With a Loving Cup By His Committee.

The State says one of the pleasant incidents of the present session of the general assembly was the presentation Thursday to Representative J. A. Banks of Orangeburg, the chairman of the ways and means committee, by the other members of that committee. Mr. Banks has worked hard to make a record while in charge of this, one of the most important parts of the general assembly, and his committee has been an unusually harmonious one.

But Mr. Banks had not an inkling of the pleasant surprise in store for him when the committee met Thursday morning.

Mr. Dick was selected to make the presentation speech and in a few words he told of the high esteem in which the chairman was held and hoped that the cup would be accepted as a token of the love and esteem of the members.

Mr. Banks, in receiving the cup, expressed his appreciation and made the statement, much to the regret of his friends, that he would on account of business reasons, hardly ask for legislative recognition from the baby county, "Calhoun." However, the other members of the committee, even if it is necessary to elect him State senator and send him to the upper branch of the general assembly.

The cup is a handsome one and is engraved with the date and the entire membership of the committee.

HOMICIDE NEAR LAMAR.

Old Dispute Over Land Line Ends in a Murder.

A dispatch from Lamar to The News and Courier says Wednesday afternoon J. S. Parnell shot and instantly killed Robert Randolph about two miles from here. Both parties are white. It appears that trouble has been brewing between Parnell and Randolph for several years over a land line.

While laying off rows in his field Wednesday Randolph, who is a quiet and well liked man, was placing a guide stake when Parnell approached from the side, and, taking deliberate aim with a breech-loading shot-gun, fired at Randolph. The entire load entered the neck and face, killing him instantly. Parnell went to his house, and getting his coat fixed, carrying the gun with him.

Two deputies of Sheriff Blackwell are on their way to the scene and a posse is being formed to hunt down the slayer. A lynching is feared if Parnell is captured before the officers arrive. Randolph was about 45 years old and leaves a wife and three small children. Parnell is a man of about fifty years. The tragedy was witnessed by David Paul, a negro.

FIRE RAGES, PUPILS SING.

Scholars Marched Singing from the Burning School Building.

While a fire raged in the fourth floor of the five-story public school building on 19th street, New York on Friday two thousand pupils marched from the building singing "America," under the leadership of their teachers. The children were engaged in their singing exercises when the fire gong rang, and they continued to sing as they marched out of the building.

There was no sign of a panic and a few minutes after the first alarm was sounded all the children were assembled in the school yard waiting for the dismissal. Fortunately all of the smaller children were in rooms on the lower floors of the building and many of them did not know of the fire when they were called upon to march out by the regular fire drill. The fire was quickly extinguished after causing \$200 damage.

FEARED FOR NEGRO'S LIFE.

Alleged Assailant of Young Girl Removed to Penitentiary.

A special to The News and Courier from Laurens says as a matter of precaution Sheriff Duckett carried to the penitentiary a negro prisoner, Fred Eldridge, who was lodged in the prompt action of Constable Elledge, who is the 7-year-old daughter of Mr. MacGambrell, of Princeton. The child is reported to be in a serious condition and much excitement prevails in the Princeton section. When the matter became known efforts were made by large parties of citizens to run the alleged rapist down, but were thwarted by the prompt action of Constable Elledge, who arrested and carried the negro to jail, thus for the time saving the boy's neck. Late in the afternoon, however, rumors reached the sheriff that a raid was being organized to make a raid on the jail, hence the prisoner's removal.

MAN FOUND DEAD.

Familiar Object of Charity at Greenville Passes Away.

A dispatch from Greenville to The News and Courier says P. A. Hammett, a well known and pathetic figure on the streets for the past year, was found dead in a lonely and quite unfurnished room he called home early Wednesday morning. The body was taken in charge by the coroner. Heart disease was declared the cause of death and no inquest was deemed necessary. The body has been embalmed to be kept for identification. He was about 60 years old and because of a disease of the eyes could not work. The Salvation Army gave him a room and he begged on the streets. He had no friends and no one knows where he came from, or whether he left any relatives. There was nothing to give any definite clue to his identity.

Merry Makers Killed.

At New Orleans the bad accident of the Mardi Gras Carnival occurred Wednesday night when three negroes were killed by a street car. The negroes were in a wagon and were part of the merry-makers en route for the centre of the city to witness the Comus parade, when they were run down by a street car.

Even if you can not root a horn you can follow a reform band.

BENEATH GROUND.

In a British Columbia Gold Mine.

When the manager of a gold mine at Rossland offered to take us down we accepted readily, and it was only when we were invited to "step-into" that we thought of the light summer suits which most of us were wearing. We had left the boat at Rossland and come on to Rossland to learn something of that vast mineral wealth upon which, with lumber and fisheries and fruit growing, the commercial and industrial future of British Columbia is to be built. At the Centre Star the shaft is one of about 60 degrees and the body of the skip slopes back to the rails upon which it falls into the depths. Which means that when the eight of us are packed tightly in the innocents who have entered first find themselves tilted on their heels, their backs upon the cold, wet iron, and held fast by the over-riding strata of human avoirdupois which fills the skip.

It was at the third floor window that the man stood who heard the Optimist, hurrying by on his long fall from the roof of the twenty story skyscraper, murmur to himself that it was "All right so far." It is at about that stage of his downward journey, probably, that the man who descends a mine for the first time begins to take the cheerful view. His earlier mind is complex, elusive and difficult of analysis, but at any rate it is not cheerful. Sudden blackest darkness; the feeling of falling out of one's hair; the whirling cable that may snap; the engine man who may lose control; an upward glancing of the soul to heaven—Defending Powers; and then oblivion—an oblivion chosen as it were, in past the opening, one below the other, of the dimly lit galleries at deeper and deeper levels. The skip slackens speed, hovers hesitatingly for a moment and then comes to a stand and we step out.

"You'll want candles," says the manager, and on the threshold of this new world we light them proprietarily, as upon an altar. It is a world of gray. The walls before us and the roof above, upheld by huge timbering, are gray, relieved only at a nearer view by the shimmer of the imprisoned metals. The galleries that extend to right and left, the cars which pass us laden and the men who seem to hide them are gray as the walls which dump between the rails into a chamber below. The electric lines which line the roofs of the galleries burn gray, as it seems, and the very air is gray. On the mountain above the sun is shining, and thank God for the green world that one can look upon there.

"Ollabod!" cries our guide. Obediently we clamber into the little square trucks which have been brought up in a row to carry us through the mine. Each man has his trunk, rides alone upon his own plank and lights himself with his own particular candle.

In a moment we are in the gallery. As we meet the sharp current of air the hot wax gutters over onto our fingers and we stant the candles back to the horizontal.

At the end of a long gallery, where a second shaft descends, we climb out, penetrate a gloomy, narrow passage in which heaps of ore lie waiting to be trucked away, and crouching enter from below a little chamber, some 3 by 5 feet, blasted in the rock.

Here, where the air is still full of the odor of gelignite, is a drill at work with his machine. We squeeze ourselves flat and bend low against the sloping walls and watch out and in, striking the face of the rock full square perhaps fifty times a minute, every blow falling with the weight of 1,000 pounds, twisting as it strikes as if to bore through what it cannot break away. The man behind the drill turns on us an impassive face. No one speaks or would be heard or the echoes of the thrust and thud and the vibration of the machine. We wonder that beneath such blows and amid such din the sleeping masters of gray underworld should not awake and bring the foundations down upon us.

At the bottom of the shaft we wait while the men of the night shift flash by us, slip their skip, to set work in the lower depths, and then we are drawn out of the void as we came.

Bread in Sixty Minutes.

Reaping began on a field of wheat at Enoch, in Worcestershire, at 9 o'clock in the morning and was served as bread just 60 minutes after.

The "coon hunters of Three Springs Huntington county this state, recently treed a coon, shot it, and then had a dog fight under the tree, and all the fun and excitement belonging to a genuine coon hunt, only to find later that it was somebody's tabby cat.

There are now in Germany 116 cities with special schools for backward children. The total number of such schools is 203, and the number of pupils is 12,100. Berlin has 31 of these accessory schools.

If you are prosperous you will be envied and if poor despised; get in the middle of the road and turn on steam.

How fast does your automobile go?

"I can't say," replied the motorist. "It all depends on how many steriffs we meet on the route."

Many a girl surrenders at the piano-forte.

Looted a Bank.

A telegram from Chihuahua, Mexico, late Wednesday afternoon says that the Banco de Minerio, owned by Ambassador Creel has been robbed of \$295,000 in Mexican money. No persons have been arrested.

FRANK H. HITCHCOCK has resigned as first assistant postmaster general. He will be succeeded by Charles P. Granfield of Missouri. Mr. Hitchcock will take charge of the Taft boom, and see that the colored brother is kept in line for his man.

A WASHINGTON letter to the Augusta Herald says "there is no going around the fact that Senator Tillman is a very popular man among the people at large, if one may believe one-half of what he hears concerning the South Carolina senator from men who are gathered in Washington from all parts of the country during the sessions of congress.

DECLARE FOR BRYAN.

Nebraska Populist instructs Delegates to Vote for Him.

With the largest number of delegates at any Nebraska Populist meeting for four years, the Populist convention was called to order at Omaha Thursday afternoon. Resolutions reaffirming the Omaha platform enunciated in 1892 and declaring for the support of Bryan by all Populists were adopted. The convention afterwards listened to speeches of the true Populist brand made by different leaders, while the committee prepared a platform fiery enough for the old-time Populists. After a debate lasting two hours the convention decided to respond to the call to the national committee and to send a full delegation to the Populist national convention at St. Louis. Thirty seven delegates were selected for that purpose and instructed to vote and work for the interests of W. J. Bryan.

GOT THEIR MONEY.

Certain Whiskey Houses Paid by the Dispensary Commission.

A dispatch from Asheville to The State says Judge Pritchard in the United States Court Thursday made an order in the Wilson case, other creditors intervening authorizing the South Carolina dispensary commission to pay certain creditors amounts agreed on between the commissioners and creditors.

The total amount ordered paid out by Judge Pritchard, in accordance with the judgments rendered by the dispensary commission, is \$148,724.89. The sworn claims filed with this in the 14 cases amounted to \$174,079.56. The total amount of "grat" and overcharges recovered by the State in these cases is \$25,354.67.

HIDDEN TREASURE FOUND.

Many Million Dollars Discovered in Ruins of Old Castle.

Hidden treasure valued at eight million dollars is reported to have been discovered in the ruins of an ancient castle at Kamenietz, near the Russian-Galitzian frontier. The treasure consists of thirteen tons of pure gold and of much jewelry and precious stones. It was concealed by Prince Galitzin when he fled from Kamenietz, exactly 110 years ago. Efforts to learn the details of the discovery are blocked by those who are in possession of the facts.

Burglar's Notebook.

"Here is an interesting find," said Leoco the detective. "It is a burglar's notebook. Instructions for the burglarious young. Listen and I'll read you some extracts."

He opened the little yellow book and read:

"To keep from sneezing close eyes and open mouth and press upper lip till desire vanishes.

"Use turpentine to drill from if it is hard.

"Put hard soap into cut when sawing off padlocks.

"Black the face when doing job and carry soap and piece of mirror to wash off with; also carry towel.

"Put rubber washer on bottom of feet to make soundless.

"Carry vial of tincture of arnica for cuts and bruises.

"Try all chisels before using.

"Use electric lamp, never the old fashioned oil lantern.

"To break window, cut with diamond and then spread thick white lead on flannel and press from.

"Hold lamp always at arm's length when lit. Then, if it is shot at you will not be hit.

More Than Merely Discreet.

There is a Chicago lawyer who, his colleagues aver, has a positive genius for malapropos suggestion to his witnesses on the stand, says Harper's Weekly.

Recently this lawyer was counsel in a suit for divorce, wherein he was examining a woman who had taken the stand in behalf of the plaintiff.

"Now, madam," began the attorney, who is always saying the wrong thing, "repeat the slanderous statements made by the defendant on this occasion."

"Oh, they are unfit for any respectable person to hear!" gasped the witness.

"Then, madam," said the attorney, coaxingly, "suppose you just whisper them to his honor the judge."

Measure for Measure.

"And the name is to be—" asked the suave minister as he approached the font with the precious arsenal of fat and flour.

Augustus Phillip Ferdinand Codrington, Chesterfield Livingstone Snooks.

"Dear, dear!" Turning to the sexton: "A little more water, Mr. Perkins, if you please."—London Tit-Bits.

Only Parrot Talk.

Abrose Austin, an English musician, had a parrot. On one occasion the late duke of Edinburgh, son of Queen Victoria, spoke to it. Thereupon the parrot angrily said, "You're a snob!" to the honor of its loyal owner and the delight of his royal highness.

The pulpit would profit by looking at it from a pewpoint once in a while.

SPEAKER Cannon's little presidential boomlet has met with great encouragement, being endorsed by the republic committee of Guilford county.

Some papers are finding fault because too many candidates are coming out. This is a free county and every man who feels like it can run for office, and we don't think the gentlemen of the press should object.

A white man was acquitted in Barnwell on the charge of murder but, The State says "now he is in real trouble, being charged with attempting to steal from the treasury. Murderers and scientific grafters need not worry, but the white thief is frowned upon."

LIVES OF SEAL-HUNTERS

Their Occupation Is Fraught With Perils and Hardships.

OF LONG EXISTENCE

No Marine Industry in These Days Brings Such Hazards—Daily During the Sealing Season Hundreds of Men Risk the Dangerous Ice Flows.

There is a seal fishery which has had a far longer existence than the fur-seal fishery of the Pacific, and enjoys greater vitality, and that is the hair-seal fishery of Newfoundland and Labrador. No marine industry in these days brings such hazards to crews and ships as this one. Daily during the sealing season hundreds of men risk their lives on the floes, and the vessels face arctic "snips" which often crush them. When the hunt opens, stout steamers, built for this fishery and carrying 5,000 men, sail from various ports in quest of mighty floes swept south from Greenland. Somewhere amid these the herds will be found, the mothers having mounted the ice to drop their young, which are cradled there, the parents fishing in the adjacent waters for their subsistence. The seal-ships must venture amid the floes for their quarry, and the seal-men must hunt them across the frozen wastes, subjected to all the perils of such a pursuit, without tents or other shelter, fire, or the means of making any, and no chance of retreat to their ships if a blizzard besets them when they are far from the vessels, and often they go six or eight miles across the crystal wastes in the excitement of the hunt.

The crews always start off at day-break and remain out till night. They are clad in flannel underwear and canvas outer garb, but carry no overcoats, that they may travel the easier, and take along only a little food, for the same reason. Hence, when blizzards assail, they are ill provided to defy them, and if the storm is prolonged, they cannot withstand the rigors of a night on the floe, with its benumbing cold and gnawing hunger. Never a year passes but some seal-hunter will shelter from a north or west wind among the floes making for the nearest steamer when storm or fog threatens, lest they lose their way trying to reach their own and fall victims to the perils with which they are engirt.

One of the most serious tragedies in the annals of this industry befell the crew of the steamer Greenland on March 29, 1898. Of Labrador at this time winter has by no means spent its fury, and on this eventful day, while her two hundred men were scattered over the floes, a blinding snowstorm began, with a startling drop in the temperature, the vessel was driven helplessly seaward, and the hapless crew were left to their fate, no other ship being near and they being far from land. When the tempest ended, after two days and nights, it was found that forty-seven had perished and sixty-three were severely frosted and so severely as to be deemed for life. The story of the sufferings of the wretched party was appalling. A few years ago the steamer Hutsman was penned in a floe off Labrador and driven against a rocky islet, where she went to pieces, forty-two men perishing within an hour amid the contending ice, reefs, and fragments of the vessel. The rest of the crew crossed the floe to the land; but one man, named French, had been left behind, unconscious. As the ship struck, he was flung against the rocks, having his shoulder, two fingers and two ribs broken and his head badly gashed. But he was wedged in a crevice, and when consciousness returned he crawled, with the aid of his unimpaired hand, to the top of the rock, where he lay for forty-two hours drenched by the spray and battered by chunks of ice, lacking drink and food, and agonizing from the pain of his wounds. The ice closed in solid and enabled him to make his way to the coast, which he did safely and ultimately recovered. That same man, aged 70, was seal-unting this year, it being his fifth consecutive season.

Record for Good Cows.

James Miller, of Schultsville, Lackawanna county, Pa., has a herd of 16 cows that yield an average of almost 1,000 pounds a cow, or about 16 quarts a day.

The laws of Norway compel a man who chops down one tree to plant three saplings.

By emigration Europe loses 960,000 natives every year, and in the same period 200,000 return.

Ma's motto for framing: Keep busy and you won't have to read books on how to be happy.

When a man gets away from home he can wear a blue shirt with a red necktie, if he wants to.

Some weddings are little else than a dress suit case.

It is a pity that the work of the dispensary commission has been interrupted by the United States Court, and we hope that the matter can yet be amicably arranged so as the good work being done by the commission can be continued.

WITH 88,000 men out of work in Chicago and 90,000 in New York the full-dinner-pail argument is likely to be badly battered up before the next campaign opens.

C. W. MORSE, of New York, another eminent "defender of the national honor" is now engaged in a tussle with the sheriff and a bunch of legal wits. The idols continue to fall.

The three most popular and most thoroughly trusted men by the masses in the United States today are William Jennings Bryan, Theodore Roosevelt and Benjamin Ryan Tillman.

Should Be Instructed.

Herman Ridder, editor of a New York paper, recently traveled through the South urging, so the New Orleans Times-Democrat says, the Democrats of this section to see to it that Mr. Bryan is not nominated at Denver. In an interview with the Times-Democrat Mr. Ridder says: "I am convinced that Mr. Bryan can not carry a northern state, and I would like to suggest to our southern friends that they should not instruct their delegates for Mr. Bryan, but that they should go to Denver uninstructed, so that the Democrats all over the country may consult and advise together in regard to the best man to put at the head of the ticket. Perhaps by that time Mr. Bryan himself will come to the conclusion that by his public utterances he has made himself impossible and will agree with the other Democrats in nominating a winning ticket."

But why should the rank and file of democracy leave to their representatives the duty of doing what the rank and file should do? The men whom Mr. Ridder represents would, according to the Philadelphia Press, be satisfied with "anybody but Bryan." Why not trust the rank and file to say what the party's course shall be? So far as Mr. Bryan is concerned he has not asked and will not ask for the vote of any man or of any state. He does say, however, that it is the duty of Democrats in precinct, county and state convention to instruct their delegates as to the choice for the Democratic nominee.

The New Orleans Times-Democrat puts it well when in referring to Mr. Ridder's "no instruction plan" it says: "We think that the will of the constituencies can not be made too plain. An uninstructed convention would present boundless possibilities of chicane. No candidate should be considered, unless his record will stand the probe of popular scrutiny. Under our primary system, we have learned to judge candidates on their merits and have forever foregone the assistance of the middlemen who used to pack conventions and thwart the people's will. We once labored under the delusion that United States senators could not be chosen without days and weeks of wrangling in state legislatures. But, happily, all that has been changed and we can not see why the democracy's standard-bearer should not be selected in like fashion. Whatever is done, let it be done in the open. The dark horses should be kept in the stable—and so should the jockeys who are so eager to mount."

Democratic Opportunity.

"We are not likely to have a walkover in 1908, and this is not the time for dissensions within the party ranks."—Leslie M. Shaw.

The Washington Herald says this obvious truth, uttered by the recent secretary of the treasury, and referring especially to the republican situation in Iowa, is equally applicable to the country at large. Party lines are broken everywhere. All well-informed republicans like Mr. Shaw keenly appreciate that no "walkover" is in prospect for 1908.

Dissensions are the rule, not the exception. A great party is working at cross-purposes. It is at loggerheads as to men, wide apart as to measures; uncertain, undetermined, and afraid.

It is as a house divided against itself.

Six months before Harrison's overwhelming defeat in 1892, possibly many party conditions were as bad as they are today, but certainly no worse.

Rooseveltism is almost, if not quite as strong as ever it was, in spite of adverse material conditions; but Rooseveltism, as everybody knows, is not republicanism, and the only republican who, apparently can keep alive the whole of this Rooseveltian sentiment—Roosevelt himself—has eliminated himself from the presidential equation.

Mr. Shaw puts it mildly enough when he says "we are not likely to have a walkover in 1908." Republicans of somewhat less prominence are saying, "We shall be lucky if we escape defeat." They are fast coming to believe, in fact, that but one of their number—Hughes, of New York—can safely insure the party's salvation, and Hughes, of New York, strange to say, is not to be permitted to have the nomination, if the administration can prevent it.

Hence the clouds now hovering over the G. O. P.

If the democratic party is really lacking in optimism at this momentous juncture, as it seems to be, we can account for it only upon one of two theories—either it does not read the signs of the time aright, or made sick at heart by hope long deferred, its pessimism is become chronic. And the most hopeless type of pessimism, we may add, is that still too ubiquitous democrat who obstinately refuses to see in William Jennings Bryan the man of the hour—the democrat of all democrats to whom in 1908 the presidential nomination will be least likely to prove a forlorn hope.

If Rooseveltism passes, be prepared for Bryanism.

In a speech made by Bryan at Jackson, Miss., Saturday, the Nebraska declared that money is being used by interests representing the trusts and the railroads to secure the election of delegates to the Democratic conventions opposed to the nomination for president.

FIVE AT A BIRTH

The Same Family Has Had Twins and Triplets Before.

Five perfectly formed children were born at Steubenville, Ohio, to Mrs. George Campbell. Three of the babies died within an hour. One boy and one girl will live, the physicians think Mrs. Campbell weighs less than 100 pounds. The combined weight of the infants was twenty-four pounds.

Campbell who is a mill worker, has four brothers. In the families of two of these twins have been born and each of the other brothers is the father of triplets. Campbell's first wife died after becoming the mother of triplets.

Campbell was for twelve years in the United States Navy and fought under Schley of Santiago. Two of his brothers are now with Admiral Evans' fleet in the Pacific.

SHOT BY STRAY BULLET.

Young Lady Sustains Serious Injury From Rifle Ball.

Miss