

# THE BARNWELL PEOPLE.

VOL. XXVII.

BARNWELL, S. C. THURSDAY JUNE 2, 1904.

NO 35

## GREENWOOD BURNED.

Mrs. Annie Moseley of Central Hotel Burned to Death.

## PROPERTY LOSS IS VERY HEAVY.

One Half of the Business Section of the Progressive Little City Goes up in Smoke.

A special dispatch from Greenwood to The State says fully one-half of the business portion of that town was wiped out by fire early Wednesday morning. The property loss will approximate \$133,000, with about \$70,000 insurance. Mrs. Annie Moseley, proprietor of the Central hotel, lost her life in the fire.

The fire originated, it is believed, in the kitchen of the Central hotel, located in the building owned by J. & D. M. Spigel, and occupying the entire second story. The first alarm was given at 3.15 a. m. by an engineer on a C. & W. C. freight train standing in the yard. The train crew was soon on the spot and the boarders were awakened by them. Mr. R. A. Abernethy, who occupied the room next to the kitchen, was almost overcome by smoke but was able to wake Mrs. Moseley, who was sleeping in the room next above him. She was greatly excited and began screaming. It was supposed that she would at once escape as all the others were doing. The fire was eating its way into the building with fiendish rapidity and the smoke was already filling every room. D. M. Spigel, one of the owners of the building who has a room in the hotel, was the last one to be aroused. He escaped by making his way to the front veranda and jumping to the ground.

Mrs. Moseley's continued screams revealed her presence in the building, which was completely enveloped by flame. The few present, having no ladder, were under the wind trying to get her to jump. Just a few minutes before a ladder arrived her cries hushed and the red tongue of flame filling her window told the horror-stricken few that her death agony had come and was over.

## FIGHTING THE FIRE

The fire department was soon on the scene, the town team and the two teams from the Grand mills and the Greenwood mills and under the direction of Chief A. S. Lig were ready with their connections in a short time. A miserable, petty spout of water was all that they had to work with. It is the practice here in case of a fire to cut off the connection with the stand pipe and start the pumps at the power house. The engineer at the power house was not aware of the fire and could not be telephoned, the wires being burned. Mr. W. P. Durst mounted a horse and rode two miles out to the power house and had the pumps started. By this time the Central hotel, stores and warehouse of J. & D. M. Spigel, Greenwood Hardware company, offices of Baker & Nichols, insurance, and Greenwood Loan and Guarantee company, were completely destroyed. The building just across the alley from the hotel, owned by W. R. Bailey and occupied by S. C. Hodges, drugs, was at this time in great danger. Good work and the turn of the flames in another direction saved it. Part of this stock was damaged in moving out but it is all in shape Thursday morning. The building is damaged, as were the office fixtures of Dr. M. A. Bailey, dentist and the telephone exchange in the second floor.

Slowly but completely the flames wrapped themselves around the building of the First National bank. The officers of the bank, Mr. S. H. McGhee, president, E. J. Cunningham, cashier, and N. A. Craig and Kenneth Baker, had previously entered the vault and removed all the books and papers not in the time-lock safe. The money and securities were in the safe with a time-lock and could not be opened. The vault was closed and is believed to be intact. By sunrise Thursday morning the back issued handbills announcing that they would open for business as usual at 9 o'clock Thursday morning. They are occupying part of the store used by Miss Bertha Wadley and A. L. Reinhard, jeweler. Their prompt work is being greatly praised. Out of their adversity they have made a fine and lasting advertisement.

## THE BANK BUILDING.

In the building on the ground floor was the stock of J. W. Spores' stores and tinware, which was completely destroyed. Upstairs was a lot of furniture stored by B. F. McKellar, Jr., and the office of Dr. B. W. Cobb, and a warehouse of the Greenwood Hardware company. From this building to the deep cut of the seaboard road, which runs through town, the fire made a clean sweep. Nothing escaped in this row. The stores of the New York bazaar, A. F. Hagan, D. J. R. Barborne, M. Switzer, Palmetto Grocery company, E. Borger, western meat market and Lloyd's restaurant. None of these owned their buildings. Next came J. I. Chipley, owner of three stores and stock of goods and machinery, a row of wooden buildings owned by C. A. C. Waller, livery stable in the rear owned by C. A. C. Waller and occupied by S. B. Marshall and S. Willingford and a frame dwelling owned by Mrs. Gibbs of Columbia. In front of this row of burned buildings was the Waller block, comprising six stores and about 20 feet across the way. The heat was so fierce that the plate-glass was cracked and it was only by hard work that they were saved. While this row of buildings were burning it

## BATTLE FOR LIFE.

The Planet Mars Is Said to Be Short on Water

## AND IS SLOWLY DRYING UP.

The People Up There Have Dug Huge Canals and Ditches for Conveying Water to Their Parched Fields.

The following article, which is copyrighted by the New York American, is copied from that journal:

There has been a great to-do lately among some of the astronomers over the "canals" of Mars. As a subject for speculation and dispute these mysterious objects refuse as obstinately as Banquo's ghost to be put down. Mr. Walker Mauder, the English observer, insists that instead of being continuous, independent lines they are only rows of spots and edges of dark-shaded regions. But Mr. Percival Lowell, at his Arizona observatory, stoutly defends his theory that they seem to be, unbroken lines, and he becomes every day more convinced that the inhabitants of Mars have not only produced them, but are at work upon them at the present time. He has lately discovered as he thinks, fresh efforts of the Martians to keep small portions of their almost dried-up planet still green and productive. It seems to be a struggle like that of the Russians at Port Arthur, inspired by desperation and the grimdest necessity. Cold, empty, unpopulated space surrounds the Mercurians on every side as relentlessly as the Japanese fleets and armies surround General Seso's garrison. They have no rains, springs or rivers to supply them with moisture. Their only source of water supply come from the annual melting of the polar snows. This water, says Mr. Lowell, they drain off across the temperate zones of the planet through thousands of irrigation ditches. Since the general slope of the planet's surface is uphill from the poles toward the equator, these tireless engineers, battling for the life of a world, are compelled to pump the water up from level to level, and although his telescope is unable to show the great locks that must exist in the canals in order to render such a system practicable. Mr. Lowell is confident, from the general appearance of things, that such locks and such a succession of levels exist.

He even believes that he has detected evidence of organized co-operation among the inhabitants of neighboring districts on Mars, whereby the supply of water is husbanded and shared turn and turn about between two such districts, one taking the water one season and the other the next season.

This extraordinary conclusion is based on the alternate appearance and disappearance of adjoining dark bands and expanses in certain localities on the planet. Having utilized the water for one season to grow and ripen their crops, the inhabitants of a district may store up supplies sufficient to carry them through the next season, while their neighbors are in turn enjoying the presence of the precious water in their irrigation ditches.

Perhaps the strongest argument employed in support of Mr. Lowell's theory is the fact which, if his observations are correct, seems indisputable—that the shaded bands in his photographs appear to be melting of the polar snows is well under way, and as the melting proceeds the dark bands extend further and further across the temperate zones.

The strong element of imagination in this hypothesis does not destroy its interest or serve to put it entirely outside the bounds of possibility. Undoubtedly in the later stages of its evolution a world may dry up, and if such a world continues to be inhabited after the desiccation of its surface has reached a serious point, the people upon it can have no recourse but to fight for their lives against the doom of thirst and starvation.

The mere possibility of such a thing going on before our eyes in the sky is sufficient to hold the attention chained. What is a besieged city containing a few thousand soldiers to a death-beleaguered world crowded with millions of inhabitants anxiously watching the slow, irresistible encroachments of lifeless deserts that spread all about the narrow tracts and oases where a little vegetation can yet be maintained?

At the very worst such a speculation furnishes as good food for the imagination as any novel can do, but it has in addition the attraction of being possibly true. With the moon all dried up and airless, though it has not always been thus, with Mars just in its death throes; with Jupiter bursting with energies not yet concentrated into the forms of an animated world; and with the countless stars beyond, each perhaps possessing a less variegated system of worlds revolving in its light—surely the universe around us can save us from ennui whenever we get a trifle weary of grinding our noses on this gritty little ball.

## Death from Pin Scratch.

The pin scratch that Mrs. Catherine Carroll received while adjusting her bridal veil caused her death from lockjaw at the Newark City Hospital Thursday last three days after her wedding. The bride-to-be, while readjusting her veil, attempting to fasten it with a long pin. Her hand slipped and the pin scratched her palm. Two days later the wound became very painful. A physician saw signs of tetanus and had the bride removed to a hospital.

## Swallowed False Teeth.

At Auburn, N. Y., William Wheelan, aged twenty-four, swallowed several false teeth while asleep Thursday night and died Friday after a physician had removed the teeth from his windpipe.

## VICTIMS OF THINGS.

Three Women Assaulted Near Yale in New Haven, Conn.

New Haven, Conn., is greatly excited over assaults committed on young women by unknown men. The third attack on a woman within a month, in the aristocratic Prospect Hill section of the city, occurred Thursday night, when a short, young negro attacked and unidentified woman on Trumbull street, at its junction with Canal, knocked her down and was throttling her when two sisters, the Misses Otis, who saw the attack, screamed so loud that Detective-Sergeant Dunlop responded. The negro had by this time escaped, running along the canal railroad track into the negro quarter which is only a quarter of a mile distant. Dunlop shouted to passers by to stop the thug, but he got away past a dozen person who stood near.

Detective Dunlop tried to get the woman's story, but she refused to give her name. She said that she was struck from behind, that the negro knocked her down and she was about to hand him her pocketbook when he was frightened away by the screams of the Otis sisters. While Detective Dunlop was talking to the other young women the one who had been attacked fled, leaving her hat and coat in the possession of the detective. She said that she was unwilling to undergo the notoriety which would follow giving her name.

A man hunt was organized promptly, with 100 policemen, the extra detective force, and 500 Yale students, and the entire vicinity was searched. At midnight no trace of the assailant of the woman had been found. His description tallies almost exactly with that of the negro who attacked Augusta Patterson, who lives in the house of Professor Vandell Henderson, three weeks ago, and Emily, daughter of Professor Richard, last Thursday week.

## RAILWAY ACCIDENT.

British Roads Have Few Accidents and American Roads Many.

The number of persons killed in train accidents during the last three months of 1903 was 446, and of injured 3,178. Accidents of other kinds, including those sustained by employees while at work and by passengers in getting on or off of the cars, etc., bring the total number of casualties up to 14,485—1,166 killed and 13,319 injured. There was a total of 147 passengers killed and 1,148 injured, all of whom, with the exception of fifteen injured, suffered in collisions or derailments. The figures are discouraging, indeed, and comparing the record of the three months in question with that of any other previous three months since the beginning of the bulletin, we find an increase of about 150 per cent over the highest previous figures.

In order to get some basis of comparison, we must refer to the figures given by the British board of trade, which exhibit, but twenty-five passengers killed during the whole year of 1903. It will be remembered that during the year 1901 no passenger was killed in a collision or derailment on the railways of Great Britain, and that in the year 1902 six passengers were killed from this cause. In the great increase which took place in 1903, however, almost all of it was due to a collision of unusual sort at Glasgow, where seventeen passengers were killed; and yet, with even such a tremendous proportionate increase, the British mortality for one year is but one-sixth of the mortality in this country for three months.

## Fire Near Augusta.

The Augusta Chronicle says the large barn of Mr. C. A. Wylde, seven miles from the city, on the Milledgeville road, was destroyed by fire this morning, along with the entire contents, entailing a loss of about \$2,500. The origin of the fire is not known, although Mr. Wylde is confident that it was the work of an incendiary. Late Wednesday night when the family retired the barn was intact and there was no evidence of fire. So far as could be learned there had been no fire near the structure in several weeks. When awakened by the glare of the flames the fire had completely swept the building and nothing could be saved, not even the live stock. Besides the building, two horse wagons, two 1-horse wagons, a new mowing machine, two sets of harness, six heads of horses and mules, a large quantity of forage and farm implements were completely destroyed. Mr. Wylde places his total loss at \$2,500. There was no insurance either on the building or contents.

## A Sad Story.

My Dear Max: My undying love for you from childhood causes me to do this. You promised to marry me if I would send you enough money to come to this country. Why you have failed to keep your promise is something that I cannot understand and so have decided to end it all. It is a shame that I should die so young, but I must. I would like to see you before I die, but it is impossible for me to do so. I hope, however, to see you in the other world. Oh! what will my parents say when they hear of this? Good bye forever. LENA.

The above note was found Thursday in the room of Lena Sofina, nineteen years old, who on the day previous had hanged herself to the transom of her room, at the home of Charles Dryer, at No. 311 Washington street, Hoboken, addressed to Max Masamail, of No. 222 Madison street. The body was removed to Volk's morgue.

## THE BOLL WEEVIL.

On Account of the Ravages of the Little Pest

## MEXICAN COTTON IS DOOMED.

The Crop of that Country Can Never Compete With that Grown in the United States, Says Dr. L. O. Howard.

Dr. L. O. Howard, chief entomologist of the department of agriculture, has returned from a tour of investigation of the boll weevil and yellow fever mosquito problems in Mexico. As a result of his investigation he says it is possible for yellow fever epidemics to occur at higher elevations in Mexico than so far has been the case and that such epidemics will occur at the higher elevations if nothing is done to them. Dr. Howard says, however, that the superior board of health of Mexico is working energetically and trying to improve on the Havana methods.

Dr. Howard made a thorough study of the boll weevil situation in Mexico, but failed to find the boll weevil parasite. He discovered, however, that the boll weevil has reached an elevation of 6,000 feet, which is much higher than it was expected the pest would go. Owing to the climate, Mexico cannot adopt the remedial measures which are used in this country and on account of the great ravages of the weevil Dr. Howard expresses the belief that Mexico could never compete with the United States. Dr. Howard also visited Louisiana and examined the precautions adopted in the effort to keep the weevil out of that state. Dr. J. H. Stubbs, director of the Louisiana experiment stations says he feels confident that it can be kept out for some years. The Louisiana shore of the Sabine river is the most dangerous means of spreading the pest into Louisiana from Texas. The rest of the state boundary is heavily timbered, and it is patrolled by men for whose service the state is reimbursed by the federal authorities. Even the negro laborers who cross the boundary are rigidly inspected and in two places in the state where the weevil appeared last year the crops are not being cultivated at all this season.

## Horror Turned to Laughter.

John H. Stewart, of Fort Lee, N. J., was hurrying along 130th street early Wednesday morning to catch the North river ferry. As he came in view of the pier a whistle warned him that the boat was about to start. Mr. Stewart attempted to run, but was unable to make rapid progress. A runaway driven by two women overtook him on its way to the ferry. As the horse swept by he turned suddenly and attempted to grasp the back of the seat to get a "lift." In doing so, however, he slipped, and before the horrified occupants of the carriage could pull back on the reins the hind wheels had passed over one of Mr. Stewart's legs.

The women stopped, jumped out and ran back to his assistance. One of them took off her light tan coat and folding it with trembling hands as a pillow, offered it to the prostrate man. The other had gotten a little brandy flask from her handbag and was about to raise it to the dusty lips of the man, when he raised on his elbow and exclaimed:

"Never mind. What are you trying to do?"

"Your leg," replied one of them in a whisper.

The man brushed the dust from his hat contemptuously. Then he pushed up one foot, with his injured leg hanging limp.

"Leg!" he exclaimed. "That's all the trouble. That's why I missed the boat. It's wood."

## Muscular Religion.

Two Mormon elders went to Wingo, six miles east of these last Friday, says the Monroe Enquirer, and before they left that village ran up against Rev. J. W. Little, a Baptist minister who is well known throughout this section for his unique way of going for those men and measures which are so obnoxious to him. Mr. Little and the elders engaged in conversation and the subject of polygamy, as practiced by the Mormons, was sprung. One of the elders said that he had no argument against polygamy, but the mother of Christ practiced it. That assertion was too much for Mr. Little and he said that he would have gone too far in slandering that woman, and with that declaration he landed a fist on the elder's mouth, and the elder, not being a man of war, turned to flee and as he did so Mr. Little kicked him, and also kicked the other elder, and threw a valise which one had left them, and told them never to come to Wingo again. Neither of the elders showed fight.

## Blown Into Atoms.

With terrific detonation the boilers of tow boat Fred Wilson exploded at 3.20 Thursday morning at Louisville, Ky., killing twelve or fifteen men and seriously injuring ten others and completely wrecking the boat. The crew had just finished making a tow of coal, which was to be taken South this morning and was preparing to tie up to the bank when the explosion occurred. It came without warning and so great was the pressure and so large the boiler that the steamer was battered to small bits while the crew were blown into the air, some falling into the river, and others landing on the embankment. Others were caught in the wreckage and instantly killed.

## A TRAGIC INCIDENT.

In a Passage of a Coal Mine in Pennsylvania.

## THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS.

Congressional Meetings Will Have to Be Sufficient to Satisfy Requirement of the Primary System This Year.

The Democratic executive committee met Thursday night in the office of the secretary of State. There was a full attendance, only a few of the members being absent.

Senator Tillman, as national committeeman, was present, but he took no part in the proceedings nor had anything to say in regard to the many points raised as to party rules. The committee was called to meet especially to select nominees for presidential electors, but various other questions came up and were discussed, the result being that nothing was done which changes the party rules. In this connection, however, the committee put itself on record as favoring the abolition of the county to county canvass in any case where candidates for State offices have no opposition. The idea that meetings might be held in each congressional district seemed to be favorably considered, though it was quite evident that the committee had no idea of suggesting an abolition of the primary.

Mr. J. G. Richards of Kansas brought up the question and moved that a canvass by the candidates be not made compulsory, as it is according to the rules. He said that such a canvass was expensive to candidates as well as to the people, and he didn't see why the people should be afflicted unless they wanted to be. This idea met with general approval and when it was announced it was received with general laughter.

## THE WEATHER FOR JUNE.

What the Conditions May Be as Indicated by the Past.

The following data, covering a period of thirty-three years, have been compiled from the weather bureau records at Charleston and are issued to show the conditions that have prevailed during the month of June for the above period of years, but must not be construed as a forecast of the weather conditions for the coming month:

Mean or normal temperature 79 degrees. The warmest month was that of 1871, with an average of 83 degrees. The coldest month was that of 1884, with an average of 76 degrees. The highest temperature was 100 degrees on June 14, 1880. The lowest temperature was 51 degrees, on June 1, 1889. The earliest date on which first "killing" frost occurred in autumn, November 9, 1886. Average date on which first "killing" frost occurred in autumn, November 30. Average date on which last "killing" frost occurred in spring, March 1. The latest date on which last "killing" frost occurred in spring, April 2, 1881.

Average precipitation for the month, 5.43 inches. Average number of days with .04 of an inch or more, 11. The greatest monthly precipitation was 16.50 inches in 1890. The least monthly precipitation was 1.20 inches in 1892. The greatest amount of precipitation recorded in any twenty four consecutive hours was 4.91 inches on June 12, 1876.

Average number of clear days, 7; partly cloudy days, 16; cloudy days, 7. The prevailing winds have been from the southwest, 30 per cent. The average hourly velocity of the wind is 10.5. The highest velocity of the wind was 54 miles from the east on June 16, 1893.

## Slays Defies Captors.

A special from Carthage, Tenn., says that one man is dead and another supposed to be dead as a result of efforts to capture a murderer. It is reported that Sid Vaden and Dan White had a difficulty on account of trespassing a cow on the growing crops of White. White told his son to bring a gun and emptied its contents into Vaden as he walked away. Vaden died instantly. Sheriff Scruggs, with a posse, went to the scene and found White and his son securely barricaded in their house. They refused to surrender and the officers guarded the place all night. Four of the posse charges the house Wednesday morning to force an entrance, but fire from the Winchester compelled them to retreat, leaving one of their number behind, supposed to be dead. White defies his captors and says that he won't be taken alive.

## A Big Fire.

Yazoo City, Miss., is under martial law as a result of Wednesday's conflagration. Several negroes, who were caught in an attempt to steal salvage, have been arrested. Two military companies patrol the burned district. The loss is variously estimated at between \$1,500,000 and \$2,000,000. Insurance will probably approximate fifty per cent of the loss. The devastating of the business district is complete. Twenty-eight blocks were swept clean by the flames. Of the 200 buildings destroyed, fifty were splendid residences, many of old colonial architecture and occupied by some of the wealthiest citizens of the south.

## Policemen Is Killed.

At Knoxville, Tenn., while trying to arrest some men charged with illicit distilling of whiskey, Policeman John Webb, of Johnson City, was shot twice in the stomach by "Buck" Keys, a notorious character. Keys fled and a reward of \$200 has been offered for his arrest. Webb cannot live.

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Dr. Howard made a thorough study of the boll weevil situation in Mexico, but failed to find the boll weevil parasite. He discovered, however, that the boll weevil has reached an elevation of 6,000 feet, which is much higher than it was expected the pest would go. Owing to the climate, Mexico cannot adopt the remedial measures which are used in this country and on account of the great ravages of the weevil Dr. Howard expresses the belief that Mexico could never compete with the United States. Dr. Howard also visited Louisiana and examined the precautions adopted in the effort to keep the weevil out of that state. Dr. J. H. Stubbs, director of the Louisiana experiment stations says he feels confident that it can be kept out for some years. The Louisiana shore of the Sabine river is the most dangerous means of spreading the pest into Louisiana from Texas. The rest of the state boundary is heavily timbered, and it is patrolled by men for whose service the state is reimbursed by the federal authorities. Even the negro laborers who cross the boundary are rigidly inspected and in two places in the state where the weevil appeared last year the crops are not being cultivated at all this season.

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The women stopped, jumped out and ran back to his assistance. One of them took off her light tan coat and folding it with trembling hands as a pillow, offered it to the prostrate man. The other had gotten a little brandy flask from her handbag and was about to raise it to the dusty lips of the man, when he raised on his elbow and exclaimed:

"Never mind. What are you trying to do?"

"Your leg," replied one of them in a whisper.

The man brushed the dust from his hat contemptuously. Then he pushed up one foot, with his injured leg hanging limp.

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## Muscular Religion.

Two Mormon elders went to Wingo, six miles east of these last Friday, says the Monroe Enquirer, and before they left that village ran up against Rev. J. W. Little, a Baptist minister who is well known throughout this section for his unique way of going for those men and measures which are so obnoxious to him. Mr. Little and the elders engaged in conversation and the subject of polygamy, as practiced by the Mormons, was sprung. One of the elders said that he had no argument against polygamy, but the mother of Christ practiced it. That assertion was too much for Mr. Little and he said that he would have gone too far in slandering that woman, and with that declaration he landed a fist on the elder's mouth, and the elder, not being a man of war, turned to flee and as he did so Mr. Little kicked him, and also kicked the other elder, and threw a valise which one had left them, and told them never to come to Wingo again. Neither of the elders showed fight.

## Blown Into Atoms.

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## Burned in a Barn.

A special from Sassy, Ark., says that Dr. B. G. Lighte, a leading physician of that place, has been burned to death in his barn, which was destroyed by the explosion of a lamp.