

A LIVE DEBATE.

Senator Tillman and Col. Towill Have a Hot Time.

CHARGES ARE FALSE

Says Towill, and He Demands a Full Investigation of His Acts by the Legislative Committee. Senator

Tillman Says the Bill is Unfair.

According to the reports in the daily papers the most exciting political

meeting held in South Carolina for the past twelve or fourteen years

was held at Batesburg on last Saturday. The meeting was called to order by Dr. W. H. Timmerman, who introduced as the first speaker Hon. O. H. Ehrd, of Lexington.

Mr. Ehrd made a good speech in favor of the dispensary. Dr. Timmerman then presented Senator Tillman, who was received with applause.

"I made up my mind before speaking at Batesburg that these speeches are useless," said the senator in opening his remarks, "but it will be different next summer. He said he was here today on the invitation of the mayor and 60 or 70 other citizens to discuss the liquor question. The invitation also stated that McLaughlin had been invited. He noticed that the invitation contained one name which was underlined; it was that of John Bell Towill, whom all present knew.

According to him, he said, that this was a challenge to come to his home and say what he had said elsewhere. "It appeared also that in the invitation to address you to a man with whom I had had an unpleasantness there was an implied challenge that I would not be here and would be accused of being afraid to meet him."

"I never say anything that I would not say to a man's teeth. It is a citizen's right to ask anybody to speak. I have no reason to feel that all who have respect and good feeling for me, but I object to being placed on the same plane with a man who has betrayed his trust as a Democrat, a man who in Washington is no longer regarded as a Democrat. I grew a little small and indignant."

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"This is a Democratic question we are to settle," he said with some warmth, declaring that he would not debate the dispensary with Republicans. I am a Democrat and it is a part of my business as national committee man to make the people of South Carolina. I resented the invitation because McLaughlin is not my equal. He is not my equal as a Democrat, whatever else he may be. (Applause.) Here the Senator took up the dispensary. He said but for the good women the men would have lost their curbs and would have been led to believe in going out of the dispensary, said he, that you will get rid of liquor.

He then made a judicial reference as to what Mr. Ehrd had said about being a straddler, declaring that he had never been on the fence in politics. The only fence he had ever been on were those in crossing fields when he was a boy. He said he would rather fall off a fence than be a straddler to satisfy any proposition. The office of United States senator, said he, returns to the people when his term expires and they could then do as they saw fit.

"A man on the fence in 1892 had the dogs after him on both sides," he remarked. "The only way a man could have never asked for prohibition, people and newspapers had had it up to him. In 1892 40,000 people voted for prohibition and 48,000 voted against it or did not vote at all. He argued with Childs and Nettles to accept the dispensary bill, which was passed. If any responsibility was needed for this he would take it."

"Well, close it up," said a voice in the audience.

"I don't know what part you had to do with it, but I was down under in charge." He said he was charged with making the dispensary a political machine during his second term as governor but he needed no political machine, as he was then going out of office. He had received a greater majority for governor than any other man except Hamilton.

"Boys, we'll see 'em next year, and we'll settle this question," shouted the Senator. He knows where his dependence lies—upon the plain, common people. Political machines—the Democratic primary is the only machine I need," he said. He said that only one-third of the Democratic vote had been polled in the five counties which had voted out the dispensary.

"Taking up the matter of petitions, he said anybody could sign a petition, even a free nigger, but anybody couldn't vote. The question will be whether next summer all the voters will be able to vote. They have tried six times to kill the dispensary and had failed.

"One of the best men in South Carolina who has offered for office, a good Confederate soldier, would have been elected six years ago but for the fact that he was on the prohibition list. That man was Col. James A. Hoyt."

He said the opponents of the dispensary had been preparing for this fight for 12 months while his friends were picking cotton and let it go. "So help me God I will see these fellows on every stump in South Carolina next summer," he cried.

This investigating committee has been going through the State, meeting up a few Lutes and Lyon and Christensen made into denials. "Did they try to get the board of directors?" he asked. "They have failed to call them but may do so later. What have they tried to find out about the Richland Distilling company, which has been selling eight-year-old liquor for five months ago? They have been looking for information, allowing the big fish to swim about and escape. The legislature has left the conduct of the dispensary in the hands of three men who do as they please."

He called the editors who have been circulating dispensary two-by-four and three-by-five notices to the governor to remove the State board because they have tram-

pled the law under foot and ignored many points in the law. They don't buy under the competitive system any longer. It was not his business but the governor's.

The board says in its advertisements that no bid for X liquor for less than \$1.50 will be received.

"Now for the man, that is false; you know that is not so," Tillman—"You get the advertisement then and prove it."

Towill—"God knows what you do when you want to Olinolnati!"

Tillman—"I didn't go to Olinolnati, besides I had only \$25,000 to buy liquor for which I had to bid to buy liquor on credit because I didn't have the money to pay for it."

"What about the request books, Mr. Towill?"—the reply was lost in the noise which followed.

Senator Tillman then said he had met Mr. Towill on the train shortly after his election on the board and had congratulated him, telling him that he would be on the board and that he would be all right, and Towill said that was what he intended to do, but that he had played the devil doing it.

Mr. Towill arose and said something which was not heard by the correspondent, to which Tillman replied: "I haven't charged you with stealing."

"I am not here for any man, but for a great issue which concerns the whole of South Carolina. The bars have been let down one by one until the cows have got in and ruined the whole business," said Tillman.

Referring to the famous labels, the Senator said they contained the names of the board and next January if one of the voters failed to be reelected the labels would be worthless.

Mr. Towill interrupted the speaker and said: "You recall in that same conversation we had on the train, you asked why we didn't cut out those cheap case goods, that they were hurting the dispensary?"

Tillman—"Well, why didn't you do it?"

Towill—"You have made statements about these labels and want to explain myself. I stated what you had said to the board and asked them to cut out cheap case goods and no more was bought after that. 'Old Crow,' 'Old Joe,' 'Bully Boys' and such brands were discarded. When those labels were bought it was estimated that they would last about 15 months."

Tillman—"Why did you buy \$500,000 more than the law allowed? Why didn't you shut 'em up (meaning the board) because they could make you do your duty?"

Continuing, Tillman said that if all the people who drink wine for him he would never want to see him.

At this juncture Rev. D. M. Padgett, the aged minister, with long white beard and weak voice, interrupted the speaker, asking him to let up on the preachers, to which Tillman replied, "Then let up on me." A sharp colloquy followed.

Continuing, Tillman's speech was along lines which have heretofore been published.

As the conclusion of Senator Tillman's speech Mr. Ehrd arose and in a few conciliatory remarks declared that he believed Mr. Towill's actions had been straight and entirely honest and requested that he be allowed to remain seated and give Mr. Towill a word after which he urged them to go home and prepare for the fight.

MR. TOWILL'S REMARKS.

Stepping upon the platform, laboring under much embarrassment, Mr. Towill declared that he had no personal feeling against Senator Tillman, but was sorry that he had to be in the room and would not do it again. He believed Tillman had the interest of the dispensary and South Carolina at heart. His people knew him and he was satisfied to abide their verdict. Tillman's statements had brought odium upon his name and he was glad to see the investigating committee to bring the board before it and make a thorough investigation. When the present board went into office there was \$250,000 old stock on hand and the dispensary was \$500,000. The board had not bought liquor in months by reason of the enormous purchases of the old board.

He said he had thought of resigning but Mr. Tillman's sermons had given him the courage to do it. "I would have been better for your reputation."

Returning Mr. Towill said he had never asked a member of the legislature to vote for him and he did not spend a dollar to get a vote. On another occasion he had asked him if he didn't intend to sell the vote and he had told him no.

"With \$250,000 old stock on hand we had to make some new purchases to keep up with the trade," he said.

Tillman—"If the old board unloaded a hot poker on your hands make them feel it."

Mr. Towill said he was ready and the board was ready to go before the investigating committee but they had not been asked.

"I hold dear my good name," said Mr. Towill, "and I would rather be esteemed by Batesburg people than by any office in the gift of the people. I have not been debauched neither have I been bribed. I am not one dollar richer and the people of Batesburg know it."

Mr. Timmerman then announced the meeting adjourned.

Ex-Senator McLaughlin had been invited to speak also but he had declined. In his speech Senator Tillman bitterly attacked the newspapers, naming The News and Courier but the State in particular, for their attacks upon him. "That hell hound in Columbia, who is editor of The State, has told enough lies to me to build a railroad of crosses to hell," declared Tillman in one of his heated moments. "Tillman paid his respects to former Senator John L. McLaughlin, saying that he considered it an honor to be invited to speak with him."

The Senator stated that he would be a candidate next year for the United States Senate, and he would then discuss the dispensary question from every stump in the State. He also stated that he was ready and eager to go before the dispensary investigation committee as a witness. He had told two of that committee personally and had written the chairman of the State in particular, for their attacks upon him. "That hell hound in Columbia, who is editor of The State, has told enough lies to me to build a railroad of crosses to hell," declared Tillman in one of his heated moments. "Tillman paid his respects to former Senator John L. McLaughlin, saying that he considered it an honor to be invited to speak with him."

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In a private conversation Tillman said that he was the warmest meeting he had been in since 1892. He also said

he believed John Bell Towill to be an honorable gentleman, and he did not think he would be likely to cast any reflection on his character.

THIRTEEN TRAGEDIES

Occurs in One Indiana Family in a Few Years.

The death of Samuel Horn, who was accidentally killed last week while hauling logs near Rochester, Fulton county, Indiana, is the thirteenth tragic death in one family. Four members were murdered, three committed suicide; three died in insane asylums and three died by accident.

This series of tragedies, which has occurred within the memory of many persons who have lived near the family, has awakened a feeling that a strange fatality attends in some way to the place and the house is now unoccupied because of the fear that it is haunted.

The first of the family were Abraham Cripe and his wife, industrious people, and grandparents of Samuel Horn, who has just met death. Mrs. Cripe became disconsolate and wished to return to Germany. After repeated refusals by her husband she became deranged, set fire to the barn and died in the building.

Two weeks after Mrs. Cripe's death Mr. Cripe's sister fell dead while taking leaves in the yard. In an investigation that followed it was shown that Mrs. Cripe the day before her suicide, had struck her sister-in-law on the head with a whetstone, and it was found that she had died.

In a few months after Mrs. Cripe showed signs of insanity, and soon afterward was found dead in the woods, where he had been struck by a falling limb. Elias Cripe, a brother of Lucian upon receiving a large amount of money for his part of the estate, was found dead in his barn one morning. The identity of his assailant was not discovered.

Within two years George Cripe was killed by a tree falling on him, and soon afterward Jay and Clark, sons of Elias, were taken to an insane asylum, where both died in a short time.

A series of tragedies culminated in December last, when George Cripe committed suicide. Wilson Burns, who had married a daughter of Abraham Cripe killed his wife with a shotgun and then murdered Joseph Cripe and Margaret Branham, an aunt. He then turned the gun on himself and killed himself. Samuel Horn was the last of the family, save two.

A BIG SYNDICATE.

President Jordan and Secretary Cheatham Now in New York.

Harvie Jordan, and Richard Cheatham, secretary of the Southern Cotton Association, arrived in New York on Saturday and have since been in close consultation with the capitalists who are interested in the 1,600,000 bale purchasing syndicate project. John Martin, agent of the Farmers' Union, is also in New York, and is interested in the same matter.

Although the plan was not formally presented to the Asheville meeting, Mr. Jordan has had constant communication with those interested since that time. He would have been in New York before had it not been that his many duties detained him in the South.

The project seems to meet with the hearty approval of all those who are interested in the project, and it is the cotton producers for the tri-state, and it is said that the New York capitalists who are interested in the matter have their money ready and are willing to at once put up \$1,000,000 if it is desired to bind themselves to carry out their part of the project.

Mr. Jordan is very confident that the project will be successful in all respects, but thinks that this purchasing syndicate would insure an 11-cent minimum price.

The plan, as has been explained before, is an agreement between a syndicate and the Southern Cotton Association and the Farmers' Union, by which the syndicate agrees to buy 1,600,000 bales of cotton at a minimum price of 11 cents a pound. The association will control the cotton from its members, each man selling only a part of his crop to the syndicate, and holding the rest for the minimum price.

The project, which is a most elaborate one in its details, and which would make the syndicate the biggest cotton buyer in the world, has been submitted to some of the leading financiers and bankers of New York and approved by them. It is expected that an important announcement will be made in the matter in a few days.

Fought in a Car.

John E. Ryan, of Chicago, a Pacific express messenger on passenger train No. 13, and Edward Greene, also of Chicago, a former express messenger, fought with pistols in Ryan's car Monday night. On another occasion Ryan and Greene drew pistols at the same time. Ryan's story is that he did not see Greene in the car until the train reached Cerro Gordo. Believing that Greene jumped in for the purpose of robbery, Ryan fired at him. According to Ryan the clinch and both of them with revolvers drawn, rolled about on the car floor. Finally separating each sought shelter in the car and waited for the other to express himself. Just as the train was near Decatur, Ryan says, he and Greene fired and both went down, but were on their feet in a short time and the duel continued until the train reached the outskirts of Decatur, Ill., when Greene opened a door and jumped from the car, leaving Ryan unable to run and was found an hour later by the police.

A Georgia Murder.

Mr. David H. Murray, a well known citizen of Waynes county, Ga., was assassinated about 7 o'clock Wednesday evening at his home at Millwood, in this county. Murray was shot in the back of the head with a double barreled shotgun which nearly tore the head from the body. The assassin fired at Murray while he was seated at his table eating supper, through a hole in the ceiling. Finally separating Murray was about 38 years old and leaves a wife and one child. He was under bond in connection with the murder of a young man named Horace Roberts, in this county, some two years ago. A true bill was found against Murray charging him with an accessory to the murder of young Roberts.

TO PROTECT THE BIRDS.

Superintendent of Education Martin Engaged in a Good Cause.

Superintendent of Education Martin, as secretary of the South Carolina branch of the Audubon society, yesterday sent out about 4,000 leaflets to the members of the education department of that society. These leaflets are printed by the National Audubon society at its headquarters, but many of them are written and edited by Southern writers.

Mr. T. Gilbert Pearson, who was one of the instructors at the State summer school, and who is secretary of the National Audubon society, wrote quite a number of them. Prof. Pearson has been a student of South Carolina birds for a great many years, and the information prepared by him, as well as by other writers, will certainly be of interest to the teachers and parents.

Each leaflet contains a picture and a list of known birds, and also a description of its habits, its food and its value to the farms and gardens.

In the list sent out yesterday were leaflets on the robin, the blue bird, the meadow lark, the flicker or yellow hammer, the sparrow hawk, the owl and many of the most common and most useful birds. These leaflets were sent to the teachers who joined the society during the state summer school at Clemson college. Other leaflets will be prepared and sent to them from time to time. The plan is, for the teachers to get the children interested in the preservation and study of birds. The teachers should pay a small membership fee, which covers the postage on the bulletins, and these bulletins are put in the school library and furnished to the children, and thus the whole school may get information contained in each one.

Miss Minnie McCreath, of Winthrop College, is chairman of the committee on membership. This membership is not confined to teachers. Any one else who joins the society will receive the bulletins as they are sent out from time to time. A new bulletin is prepared every month.

It is thought that a careful study of the birds of the state will lead to a better preservation and protection of them. The legislature, at its last session, passed an act which is generally known as the Audubon act, for the protection of birds. This same act has been enacted in thirty-two other states. The purpose of the Audubon society is to promote the protection and preservation by intelligent study. They think that this study in the schools will lead to more general study and observation in the homes, on the farms and elsewhere.

A permanent organization of the Audubon society was effected at Clemson and the educational department is only a branch of it.

AN ERA OF CHIME.

Things and Highwaymen Busy in All Parts of the State.

The Spartanburg Journal says South Carolina seems to be infested with a gang of bold and daring foot-pads and highwaymen. Their operations in Spartanburg, Columbia, and other parts of the state, are the most notorious and infested in the West, just after the settlers crossed the Mississippi river.

The work of the thugs at the Spartanburg Junction last Friday night when they attacked Engineer Will Clarke and his team, Vance Hart, both of whom were knocked in the head for holding up the train, is unparalleled in history of Spartanburg. On the same night another case of wild and woolly west proceedings was indulged in, according to reports, when a man armed with a brace of pistols boarded a stage freight train from Spartanburg to Asheville and shot the passengers.

On Saturday night highwaymen in Columbia, on one of the principal streets held up Judge Earnest Gray at the point of a pistol and robbed him of a \$100 gold watch and \$28 in cash. It was a heavy piece of work on the part of the night vigilance.

In other parts of the state bold and daring work has been practiced by thugs. Here in Spartanburg several months ago, it will be remembered, that a business man was knocked down and robbed while on his way home from work. On another occasion a man carrying a large sum of money entered a green grocery establishment, rolled the iron safe out of the back door and after smashing it to splinters with a cold chisel and sledge hammer made off with the cash.

The cities of South Carolina are being visited by vagrants and in many of the towns a vigorous effort is being made to chase the idlers and loafers out of town or put them on the rock pile.

FAMILY KILLED.

The Mother and Daughter Assaulted Before Being Hatched.

Mrs. A. J. Canditt and four children, a daughter of 13 and three boys aged from 6 to 10 years, were murdered in cold blood at their home near Edus, Tex., Thursday. The mother and daughter were assaulted and their bodies brutally disarranged.

A baby about two years old was the only one saved. All of the children had been killed, with some blood on their faces. Their heads were crushed and their throats cut with a knife or razor. The girl and mother were killed in the house, the boys were killed about 100 yards away.

Mr. Canditt was away working in the rice fields. A negro boy about 12 years old was playing in a field near the house at the time of the killing and heard the children screaming; he saw a man running after a woman, who was running around the house. Being afraid to go to the house he ran to a neighbor's and told what he had seen.

The person informed ran to the place and found the members of the family killed. Officers were informed at once and the entire county is out in posse in search of the murderer. It is supposed there were two of them. Dogs have been sent for.

FOUND DEAD.

The dead body of Mrs. Nellie West long was found Thursday in a room at the Burlington Hotel in St. Louis. She had committed suicide with morphine. "Barl" Grimm, her fiancé, who was with her, is under arrest charged with having entered into a suicide compact with the woman, failing to keep his agreement.

RURAL MAIL DELIVERY.

Wonderful Growth of the System—A Few Years.

Some figures recently given out as to the cost of rural mail delivery bring out in striking fashion the growth of this important branch of our postal service. "The net loss of the system up to June 30 of this year is estimated at nine millions of dollars," says an exchange. "This seems rather a high price to pay, but the Congressmen from the rural districts can be depended upon to fight any proposition to discontinue free delivery."

And well may "the Congressmen from the rural districts" fight any proposition to discontinue the service. It is the greatest boon our farmers have ever had from the National Government—and the rural half of our population certainly deserves no consideration. But it is no real reason in the interest of the farmer. By the promotion of intelligence and quicker communication between all sections, every class of people is benefited.

We have no doubt in the world but that the real prestige and power of America is far more strength than is outwardly shown. The \$80,000,000 spent for rural mail delivery is but a drop in the ocean. The interests of the entire country demand the extension of the rural mail service, and it should be extended, even to those who are poor and unusual proposition that the farmer himself is to get back some of the heavy tariff and revenue taxes he is called upon to pay.

To the above, from the Progressive Farmer and Cotton Plant, we say most heartily amen. It would be better for the country and the whole world if some of the millions now spent on the navy and army was spent on building up good roads and reclaiming the waste lands. Every dollar spent on the rural mail delivery is money well invested. Instead of curtailing the system it should be extended to every farm in the United States. It is a real boon to the farmer, the soldier and the sailor, but let the rural mail delivery alone.

A YEAR OF BIG CROPS.

Let Us Be Thankful to God for His Bounty.

But not only is this a season when the heart is made glad by the beautiful in Nature, but again too, we share the joy of the Palmist as he looked out on some September scene in old Palestine centuries and centuries ago: "The pastures are clothed with flocks, and the valleys are covered with corn. Thou crownest the year with thy goodness, and thy paths drop fatness."

For indeed this is a year of plenty. All the great staple crops have yielded abundantly, except cotton—and the price for that is too good for there even the forecasters are at a short-auge. Our American crop this year, it is said, will be 717,000,000 bushels. The wheat crop is estimated at 704,000,000 bushels; oats 930,000,000 bushels; rye 30,000,000 bushels; potatoes 283,000,000 bushels; barley 135,000,000 bushels. "Of these crops," says the Atlanta Constitution, in commenting on the estimate, "it is safe to say it is the largest production of corn ever known." And it continues: "The highest previous corn yield was 2,523,000,000 bushels. Only in 1901, when it was 748,000,000 bushels, did the wheat crop go above the 1905 yield. Oats never beat this year's output. The highest oat yield in the United States was 988,000,000 bushels. In 1901 and 1902 rye went a little above the year's level. In 1904 barley beat the 1905 output by about 4,000,000 bushels. Potatoes have several times scored higher totals than they did this year, but averages of the cereal crops for 1906 are much lower than for any previous year. And with a late start, in short, the crops the farmers get will average as good as that of the previous year. Taking all things into consideration, it is reasonable to say that the present year is a year of plenty, and let it go at that."

Broke Up His Family.

At Patterson, N. J., all arrangements had been made for the funeral of Frank Hennessey, a son of Mrs. Mary Lyons, of 68 Marshall street, this city. Insurance papers had been signed, mourners had gathered, and everything was in readiness for the rites, when Hennessey turned up, accompanied by his two brothers, thoroughly alive. He pleaded ignorance of a telegram which his mother had received from Saratoga last Wednesday and which read: "Your son Frank has died here Wednesday. Send me word when you are ready for the funeral." On receipt of the telegram the two brothers of the supposed dead man went to Saratoga to get the body. They found Hennessey sitting on the veranda of a hotel. He had been there since the racing season. Undertaker Nichols had been engaged to receive the body at the railroad station and the house was in mourning. When the young man appeared in the flesh the trappings of woe were removed and the relatives and friends united in celebrating his return.

Dargan Promoted.

A special from Darlington to the State says: The Darlington grand jury made the following presentation: "We, the grand jury, present Pegram Dargan for abiding and abetting Robert Keith Dargan in taking his own life, by procuring and giving to his brother, Robert Keith Dargan, carbolio acid and other drugs, with which he took his life on the 11th day of July, 1905, in Darlington, S. C. We are his witnesses, J. N. Ganton, G. B. Ely, and S. J. Dargan, Jr., and D. Doyle." R. K. Dargan was president of the Independent Cotton O. I. Company, and of the Darlington Trust Co., institutions which have recently failed by taking poison.

Down to Pieces.

At Cincinnati, Ohio, William Bell, a guard at city workhouse, was blown to pieces by the explosion of a box of dynamite, which he tried to open with a hatchet. Bell was in charge of a gang of prisoners in the stone quarry. When dynamite for blasting was required Bell took a hatchet and struck a blow with it before the prisoners could warn him. When picked up the man's eyes were blown out, his left arm was blown off and the left side of his face was torn away. Flesh was hanging from the limbs of a tree under which he had been sitting. Still the unfortunate man was alive. His body run of the patrol wagon failed to get him to the city hospital before death came.

KISSING MOTHER.

A Short Lecture to Girls From Ladies Home Journal.

A father, talking to his careless daughter, said: "I want to speak to you about your mother. It may be that you have noticed a care-worn look upon her face lately. Of course it has not been there by accident, but you act of yours, still it is your duty to chase it away. I want you to get up to-morrow morning and get breakfast; and when your mother comes in and begins to express her surprise, go right up to her and kiss her on the mouth, and you can't imagine how it will brighten her face."

"Besides, you owe her a kiss or two. Away back, when you were a little girl, she kissed you when no one else was tempted by your fever-tainted breath and swollen face. You were not as attractive then as you are now. And though those years of childhood sunbathing and shadows she was always ready to cure by the magic touch of a mother's kiss, the little dirty, chubby hands whenever they were injured in those skirmishes with the rough old world. And then the mid-night kisses with which she tucked so many bad dreams as she leaned above your pillow, have all been on interest these forty years."

"Of course, she is not so pretty and kissable as you are; but if you had done your share of the work during the past ten years, the contrast would not be so marked. Her face has more wrinkles than yours, and yet if you were to look at her, you would appear more beautiful than she appears as it hovered to minister to your comfort, and every one of those wrinkles would seem to be bright wavelets of sunshine chasing each other over the dear old face."

"She will love you one of these days. These hardships, if not lifted from her shoulders, will break her down. Those rough, hard hands that have done so many necessary things for you, will be crossed upon her lifeless breast. These neglected lips, that gave you your first baby kisses, will be forever closed, and those eyes that have looked upon you with eternity, and then you will appreciate your mother; but it will be too late!"

Brutal Murder Mystery.

London has another murder mystery. In the present case the victim is a young woman, Mary Mangan, whose body was horribly mutilated. A lot of vell was tightly wedged in her mouth and the police are confident the woman was murdered in a compartment of a train on which she was traveling and her body thrown from the car. The fact that none of the doors of the train had been opened by III, were open is considered, and it is concluded, that it was not a case of suicide. Miss Mangan left home Sunday evening saying she would not be gone long. The affair therefore is a complete mystery. No ticket was found on the body and no one has been able to explain under what circumstances the young woman entered the train or where she was going. If she was murdered, as it is supposed to be the case, the murderer disappeared without leaving any trace. The cars furnish no clue to the crime which could not have occurred anywhere but in a railroad car divided into isolated compartments such as is used on British railways.

To Satisfy His Wife.

"John," exclaimed the nervous woman according to an exchange, "there's a regular in the house. I'm sure of it."

John rubbed his eyes and protested mildly that it was imagination.

"No it isn't. I heard a man downstairs."

So John took a box of matches and went down. To his surprise his wife's suspicions were correct. Seeing that he was unarmed, the burglar crept in with a revolver and became quite sociable.

"Isn't it rather late to be out of bed?" he remarked.

"A—er—a little bit," replied John.

"You're too late, anyhow, because I've dropped everything out of the window, and my pals have carried them off."

"O, that's all right. I'd like to ask one favor of you, though."

"What is it?"

"Stay here until my wife can come down and see you. She has been locking up for every night for the last twelve years, and I don't want her to be disappointed any longer."

Revolving Sentences.

A dispatch from Paris says the report of the late Count de Brazza upon his investigation of charges against the officials of the French Congo against the Matin to contain charges against the governor, Emile Gentil. The cruelties alleged against him are hanging up women by their feet till they died and ordering negro