
The Daily Messenger

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The Daily Messenger, April 25, 1906

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THE DAILY MESSENGER.

VOLUME VI. NO. 231

MAYFIELD, KY., WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON, APRIL 25, 1906

PRICE 5 CENTS.

GRAZED SURVIVORS

COMMIT SUICIDE

2500 More Troops Ordered to Prevent Riot and Disorder.

San Francisco, Cal., April 25.—Crazed survivors of the fire horror committed suicide today. A man at Fort Mason threw himself from the third story window of a government building.

Another man, aged and gray of hair and beard, was found dying on the shore at Oakland.

He had taken carbolic acid and died soon after before a physician could be found.

Other maddened refugees have killed themselves. A woman, insane by the onrush of the flames, ran into her burning home and was cremated alive.

General Greeley, who is now in control has asked for 2,500 more troops to prevent rioting and disorder. He was moved to this action largely by the clashes between the police and troops. A soldier shot a policeman dead in a dispute over authority and two rich men—Joseph Myers and Major H. C. Tilden were killed by patrols.

As a result orders have been issued to disarm all citizens.

Building Material.

If you intend to build a house of any kind, anywhere, use Concrete Building Blocks. Better than brick or lumber—Artistic, beautiful, and the most durable building material—known and tested by experience. We can supply you—we can save you money—Don't build until you see us—Come to our factory and be convinced.

We make a specialty of Foundations and Pillars.
PARIS CONCRETE CO.
Mayfield, Ky.

Many Doctors Graduate.

The Messenger is in receipt of an invitation to attend the Commencement exercises of the Medical Department of the University at Louisville. It takes place at 2:30 o'clock Tuesday, May 1st, at McCauley's Theater. In this class there will be 48 graduates, and among them Mr. Henry A. Shelby, a prominent young man of this county.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy the Best and Most Popular

"Mothers buy it for croupy children, railroad men buy it for severe coughs and elderly people buy it for lagrippe," say Moore Bros., Eldon, Iowa. "We sell more of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy than any other kind. It seems to have taken the lead over several other good brands." There is no question but this medicine is the best that can be procured for coughs and colds whether it be a child or adult that is affected. It always cures and cures quickly. Sold by every dealer in Kentucky.

Miss Lillian Glisson, of Graves county, is visiting her sisters, Mrs. C. W. Nelop, of Trimble street and Mrs. Artie Goins, of 1522 Burnett street—Paducah Sun.

OLD SOLDIERS GATHER AT NEW ORLEANS

Over 125,000 are Present to Enjoy the Big Reunion of Ex-Confederate Soldiers.

New Orleans, La., April 25.—The Crescent City has hung the latchstring on the outside and put the big pot in the little one. Nearly one hundred thousand visitors within her gates and more arriving on every train; 10,000 veteran soldiers of the Confederacy as her especial charge and hundred more on their way from Georgia, Alabama, Florida, Texas, Carolina, Kentucky, Virginia, Arkansas, Oklahoma and other parts of the South; bands of men clad in gray parading through the streets, the crash of bands and the cheers of thousands who line the thoroughfares; that is the situation in New Orleans today, on the eve of the sixteenth annual re-union of the United Confederate Veterans.

Never in the history of this city of conventions and carnivals have such elaborate preparations been made for the reception and entertainment of people from abroad as have been made for this occasion. The great mass of the visitors will have arrived by today, and the railroads estimate that fully 125,000 persons were here at the time the convention opened at noon. Today's arrivals are loud in their praise of the local arrangements and it is conceded that the present reunion will be one of the most successful ever held by the organization. The convention of the United Sons of Confederate Veterans and several auxiliary bodies will help to greatly swell the attendance.

OF LOCAL INTEREST

Mr. T. K. Taylor, of Clinton, who has been sojourning in Dawson is in the city the guest of his daughter, Mrs. Ed Crossland for a few days.

Miss Ethel Andrus, of Farmington, was in the city today.

Mrs. Beadles came up this morning to visit her daughter Mrs. Mallette.

There will be services at St. Joseph's church next Sunday.

Miss Hattie Woods is suffering from a painful injury on her foot caused by a folding bed falling on her.

Lee Tyree is ill of lagrippe.

Fred and Tommy Foy, children of W. S. Foy, are improving from pneumonia.

A. J. Wheeler is reported to be much better today.

You can smoke on Sunday now, but be sure you smoke an "Anna Held" cigar. Wm. J. Johnston, sole agent.

Miss Nettie Long has gone to St. Louis on a visit.

Mrs. Lucian Mallory returned today from a visit in Rutherford, Tenn.

Miss Emma Workman, aged 26 died in Fulton Monday night of consumption. She was a daughter of Jeff Workman.

Miss Mabel Phillips and Leslie B. Morrison married at Fulton Sunday evening.

THE WEATHER.—Fair Wednesday, warmer in central and eastern portions, Thursday showers and cooler.

GOD IN CHANCERY.

(REV. C. A. WARTERFIELD.)

And five o'clock. Beneath the crest
The vineyard sleeps; the shadow creeps
Across the sea's pacific deeps;
The city takes its deepest rest;
And infant lips forget the breast.

A moan—a shudder—the kindly earth
Has dashed with brine and gall the wine
In California's sugared vine,
And toppled hall and harried hearth
At tender springtime's very birth.

Colossal jest, Pacific Name!
The Hague's for peace and war cry's cease
With bloody men.—What armistice
Here where the mother earth's aflame
To riot in the ghastly game?

Dark origin we know not. Blame
Nor think nor speak; no criminal seek,
Be San Francisco friend or freak.
Not providence, nor devil-fame
To town and tower we waive the claim.

Not fault, not penalty; not why
Nor how; nor hoard of millions stored;
But this: Our Brothers grimed and gored.
In us they live, in them we die;
We hear their sobs in lilac sigh;

We feel the quake in bird note here.
Across the land from peak to strand
The infernal shock we understand,—
Thou'rt not our Mother, wrinkled sphere,
But Nurse This cause we appeal. Nor fear.

CITY TREASURER'S REPORT.

General Fund.	
On hand last report.....	\$ 149.28
Received from collector.....	335.17
Received from other sources.....	1228.97
Balance (over).....	2.42
Amount paid out.....	\$1715.84
Amount overchecked.....	1715.84
Officers Fund.	
On hand last report.....	\$ 196.58
Received from collector.....	426.54
Balance.....	476.87
Paid out.....	\$1099.99
Balance overdrawn.....	1099.99
Street Fund.	
Received from Col. since last report.....	\$ 457.00
Received from other sources.....	46.27
Balance.....	11.84
Amount overdrawn last report.....	71.32
Paid out.....	443.79
Balance overdrawn.....	\$515.11
Police Fund.	
On hand last report.....	\$ 269.94
Received from collector.....	426.54
Received from other sources.....	12.33
Balance overchecked.....	96.17
Amount paid out.....	\$804.98
Balance overdrawn.....	\$804.98
Fire Fund.	
On hand last report.....	\$ 40.61
From Collector.....	121.86
From other sources.....	1466.55
Paid out.....	787.82
Balance.....	841.20
Balance on hand.....	\$1629.02
Light Fund.	
On hand last report.....	\$ 53.83
Received from Collector.....	517.95
Paid out.....	552.35
Balance.....	19.43
Balance on hand.....	\$571.78
Water Fund.	
On hand last report.....	\$ 4.44
Received from Collector.....	761.67
Balance on hand.....	\$766.11
Submitted as of date April 21, 1906.	
R. E. LOCHRIDGE, Treas. City of Mayfield.	

I. J. Davis, of Mayfield, and L. H. Mason, of Folsomdale, are visiting in the city.—Fulton Leader.

Morgan George left Wednesday for his home in Austin, Texas, after a several days visit here.

Mr. Morgan George and Miss Ruby Flack returned this morning from a visit in Union City.

Lee Jackson, of near Pryorsburg, is ill of pneumonia.

George Holcomb has a fine new bay filly colt, one year old. The boy at his home born Monday night.

The Mayfield Concert Band will begin giving their series of weekly open air concerts in the court house yard Thursday evening.

Mrs. Bert Gillum is quite sick.

A. M. Foster, of Paducah, is in the city talking dry goods.

G. N. Featherston has gone to New Orleans.

Read the ADS in the Daily and Weekly Messenger.

Mare and Colt Strayed.

One dark roach pony mare and bay filly colt, one year old. The mare is branded with several marks, and is thin in order. She was seen passing through Murray on April 4th, but the direction she took is unknown. Address R. S. Blaylock, Brandon, Ky. Citizen's Phone. w

LAI D TO REST.

This was another sad day in the city of Mayfield. The funeral procession that conveyed to the city cemetery the mortal remains of young Henry Cooley, tells but another tale of sadness that makes sorry many hearts. The body cold in death, that was laid to rest in the city cemetery today was only a few days ago hale and hearty. Henry Cooley, a promising young man, generous to a fault, had many friends, but now his mother, brothers, sisters and many friends are mourning his untimely death, which but illustrates the uncertainty of life even in the midst of health and happiness.

Life is full of sorrows and disappointments, which can be brought about at any moment in life, from the cradle to the grave.

These sorrowing hearts have the sympathy of the entire community in this, their hour of grief.

RUNAWAY ON EAST BROADWAY

Estill France After Harrowing Escape Suffers Only Slight Sprain.

A lively runaway took place this morning on East Broadway in which the driver Estill France had a narrow escape. He was driving a delivery wagon for the grocery firm of H. A. Green & Company when the horse took sudden fright at a piece of paper being blown by the heavy winds. The animal soon got beyond control and had things going his way. The shafts to the wagon were broken out and groceries strewn along the street in several directions. Besides a strenuous fright France escaped with a slight sprain of the arm. The horse cut some lively capers and did tall running until he was taken in custody.

About Rheumatism.

There are few diseases that inflict more torture than rheumatism and there is probably no disease for which such a varied and useless lot of remedies have been suggested. To say that it can be cured is therefore a bold statement to make but Chamberlain's Pain Balm, which enjoys an extensive sale, has met with great success in the treatment of this disease. One application of Pain Balm will relieve the pain, and hundreds of sufferers have testified to permanent cures by its use. Why suffer when Pain Balm affords such quick relief and costs but a trifle? For sale by every dealer in Kentucky

JUDGE ROBBINS FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL.

No better man in Kentucky can be found for the position of Attorney General of the State than Judge Joe Robbins, of Mayfield. A Democrat of the old school, a lawyer of unquestioned ability, honest and courageous, his charming personality would add thousands of votes to any ticket upon which he may chance to be nominated, and a ticket made up of such men would carry the state by an old time majority of thirty thousand next year.—Cadiz Record.

News About the Court House.

The trial of W. N. Jeffrey, charged with a breach of the peace was set for next Wednesday before County Judge Ed Crossland. He is charged with striking Dick Sanders, colored.

L. W. Houseman and Miss Beatrice Davis, of the north part of the county, secured license to marry Wednesday.

M. A. Williams qualified as guardian for B. D. Williams, a minor.

W. J. Webb executed bond as guardian for Maggie, Effie, Norman and Janie Wynn.

S. F. Green gave bond as guardian for Beatrice Davis

B. F. Plumble was appointed administrator of Mrs. E. E. Plumble, deceased.

J. S. Thomas has been appointed and executed bond as administrator of Elizabeth Thomas, deceased.

The Work of Life Insurance Companies.

The Old Mutual Life with two other life insurance companies have agreed to loan the money at a fair rate of interest to rebuild San Francisco.

This shows the advantage of large capital.

Don't experiment with untried institutions, or take any risks whatever in placing your insurance, but get the BEST.—The Mutual Life is the oldest, largest and strongest in America.

We have been writing life insurance in Graves county for 21 years and policies are maturing almost every week, in west Kentucky, that we wrote 20 years ago. Men have paid the protection of life insurance during all these years and are now, while living, receiving the benefits. Be sure you are getting the best when you buy something for your wife and children.

J. M. QUINN, Mutual Life

Rheumatic Pains Quickly Relieved.

The excruciating pains characteristic of rheumatism and sciatica are quickly relieved by applying Chamberlain's Pain Balm. The great pain relieving power of the liniment has been the surprise and delight of thousands of sufferers. This quick relief from pain which it affords is alone worth many times its cost. For sale by every dealer in Kentucky

Big Boiler Arrives.

The largest boiler that was probably ever brought to this end of the state has arrived for the Old Woolen Mills and will be in stalled as quick as possible which will require two weeks or more. The boiler and attachments weigh 48,000 pounds while the boiler proper weighs 28,000 pounds. It is being conveyed to the Mills by rollers, it being too heavy to be hauled by wagon. A large force of hands are at work in moving the apparatus from the cars and the success of their task is being watched with much earnestness.

Gideon Price, of Pryorsburg section, continues to grow worse.

The ancient Romans ate oysters as the first course at banquets because of their quality of stimulating the appetite.

Three hundred thousand acres of Louisiana are now under cultivation in growing cane, which produces an average crop of more than 720,000,000 pounds of sugar and nearly 24,000,000 gallons of molasses.

The mineral industries in the United States during 1905 paid to mine-owners and stockholders \$150,000,000 in dividends, an immense increase having taken place in the output of the leading metals—gold, copper, silver, iron ore and coal.

Great Britain is the largest consumer of American cotton, exports to that country for the season of 1904-5 amounting to 4,140,474 bales. Much of this comes back to the United States in the form of prepared fabrics, cotton cloth, etc. France took only 557,733 bales, and the total amount sent to the continent was about 5,878,636 bales.

The rubber trade in the United States amounts to millions of dollars in the course of a year, demands having arisen in the rubber-tire business that did not exist ten years ago. The production of rubber is behind the demand. Most of the raw product comes from Brazil and tropical Africa, though progress has been made in the cultivation in Ceylon and Mexico.

The Germans in New York, by birth and parentage, would make a city equal to Leipzig and Frankfurt-on-Main combined; the Austrians and Hungarians, Trieste and Fiume; the Irish, Belfast, Dublin and Cork; the Italians, Florence; the English and Scotch, Aberdeen and Oxford; the Poles, Poltava in Russia. One-seventh of the people are Jews, and their number equal the population of Maine.

The results of the New England fisheries in 1905 broke all records. Maine contributed to the food supply of the world over 1,000,000,000 packed sardines, valued at \$5,000,000, and in fresh fish alone Boston sold \$4,000,000 worth. The great "T wharf" in Boston handled 100,000,000 pounds of fresh fish, valued at \$2,500,000. At this wharf as many as 50 fishing vessels have been moored at one time.

Baron von Sternburg shows that the main question at Algieras is that of special rights for all in Morocco, and of the "open door." Germany contends that the police should be given an international character, and that the new bank of Morocco should have the same, allowing no special rights to France or to any other power. France opposes both propositions, despite their obvious equity, justice and propriety.

Oak park, a suburb of Chicago, now claims to be the champion automobile town of this country. Philander Barton, who lives there, says there are 82 automobiles owned in Oak park and nine in River Forest, while orders have been placed for immediate delivery of 25 more. Oak park will then have over 100 cars, about one car to every 150 people—a car for every 30 families. All of this means an investment of \$200,000.

Perhaps the oddest house in all the world is owned by Fritz Schermer, of St. Louis. The house stands all by itself out in the northwest side of the city, only a few blocks from one of the great breweries, and from the outside it has the appearance of an ordinary "cottage" frame and shingle cottage, with a rather wide porch and odd angles to the roof. The strange feature of the house is that it is built entirely of beer kegs.

In 1905 the United States had a larger total of foreign commerce than in any earlier year. There are more markets open than ever before. The total foreign commerce aggregates about \$2,700,000,000. Of this amount the excess of exports approximates \$325,000,000 over imports, the former reaching a total of more than \$1,500,000,000. The imports for the same period approximate \$1,175,000,000, or about \$100,000,000 a month.

Ezra Meeker, the pioneer orator and historian of Oregon, recently erected the first of a series of monuments that are to designate the old "Oregon trail." The monument, which is a large granite shaft, was dedicated at Tenino, Wash., on a portion of the trail where, over 50 years ago, Mr. Meeker and his wife prepared supper by a subdued blaze, while other members of the "prairie schooner" party kept a sharp lookout for Indians. Mr. Meeker is now on his way eastward from Seattle with a yoke of red oxen and a "prairie schooner," tracing the "Oregon trail" all the way back to Indianapolis, Ind.

It is fair to presume that the Elysee palace will now become a social center not equaled since the days of Carnot. The new president's wife is well qualified to uphold the honor and dignity of his position, whether she is called upon to entertain a queen or a plebeian. When the French constitution was drawn up the Empress Eugenie was unpopular with the republicans, and they were determined that the ruler should not come under petty coat government. It is possible that Madame la Presidente will have the official title that goes with her position.

DETERMINATION.

Stan'in' rou'n' dé corner An' complainin' of his luck— He's 'bout de mos' unfortunate Of any case I's struck. It ain' because he's gone been broke I's sympathizin' so. It's 'cause he jes' stan's rou'n' an' kicks, Instad' o' shovelin' snow. Of co'se some fus' class people fin's Dat Fortune gwine to frown. But disposition is de thing Dat hol's folks up or down. De man dat works kin rise again, In spite of any blow. But dar's no chance for dem dat kicks Instad' o' shovelin' snow. —Washington Star.

THE PRINCESS WAITS

By JEAN COURTENAY

(Copyright, 1904, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

It was a yellow room, her sanctum, and seemed to hold eternal sunshine. It was at the top of the great town house, and extended right through the building from east to west. Wide casement windows with deep window seats opened out, on the east, to the park; so that you looked away into greenness and space, and missed the traffic that surged in the roadway beneath. The walls were hung with old yellow tapestries, and art treasures abounded. And she who sat there in the quaint gilded chair? She was like some old-world princess or fairy queen—motionless and silent. Dreaming amid beauty—herself its very essence—yet waiting in unconscious wistfulness for the awakening of love.

Pamela's father, realizing that his only child possessed unusual beauty, had desired an artist to paint her in her sanctum. Pamela was now awaiting the first sitting.

She was so engrossed in thought that she did not hear him announce, and only became aware of his presence by the deep sigh of artistic pleasure that escaped him as he gazed spellbound on the picture before him.

She moved slightly, and broke the spell.

"Don't move, please! Keep just as you are. The pose is absolutely perfect," he said, eagerly, and with a certain authority.

"Then you have come to paint my portrait?"

Her voice was soft and musical, and she had a slightly foreign intonation that was quaint and pretty. It came with a touch of surprise to the artist, for her father was a typical Englishman, proud and reserved.

"I had dared to imagine it possible—ill I saw you," he said. "Now, you frighten me."

"But how?" Her wonderful eyes widened with surprise, and he found them deep gray.

"Because—because," he made a gesture of despair, "no canvas will hold you!"

A little smile lifted the corners of her mouth as she answered: "Is that so? I did not know that I was so large; you frighten me now, Mr. Erroll!"

The artist was rapidly making the necessary preparations for beginning his sketch. He looked up at her words and meeting her droll expression.

"Ah, it is not your size," he said. "It is your beauty."

His dark head was bent once more over his crayons and paints and he



"I READ IT IN YOUR EYES, I THINK," HE REPLIED.

lissed the rose-red that warmed her clear pallor; and perhaps it was as well, for it would but have deepened his despair.

Her smile grew.

"Beauty is but skin deep, they say. Your canvas should be strong enough to hold me even so!"

Erroll straightened himself from his stooping position and looked at his fair sitter. Then he laughed frankly and said:

"Ah, the beauty is not all. There is the spirit behind that is more difficult to capture, and behind yet again is the woman's heart that will waken only at the coming of her prince. Isn't that so?"

"—I think it is," she said, wonderingly, and once more the rare roses bloomed in her cheeks. "But—how did you know?"

He was standing now before his easel busy at work, watching each subtle change of expression fit across her face with the artist side of him uppermost, and therefore unhampered by the self-consciousness of the man.

"I read it in your eyes, I think," he replied.

Just then the door opened and a trim maid crossed the spacious room and seated herself with her work at the farther window.

When Erroll left that morning, he

carried away with him in his heart, a picture that would never grow dim, and an ache that would never be cured till he had won fame, and might dare to awaken the princess.

The sittings took place regularly, and the portrait grew, and so did their friendship.

Pamela's deep eyes gained a gladness—and an added wistfulness of which she knew not, but which enhanced her beauty in the eyes of Erroll.

His pictured Pamela had found her soul; it looked out of her glorious eyes and startled the beholder by its power and loveliness, and to Erroll it prophesied fame. The real Pamela was not quite so confidential after a time. She was gentle and gracious always; that was her nature, but at times she would become shy and the acne grew and grew in the artist's heart.

He knew that the princess was ready to awaken, but, alas! the poor prince was delayed in his coming.

He called her playfully "princess" in memory of his first impression about her. He had made her promise not to look at her picture till it was finished. "Do I grow tiquilly?" she asked one day. "I wait with impatience to see myself."

"You must not grow too fast, princess, or you will not have strength to live. Do I tire you with the sittings?" he added, wistfully.

"Oh, no, Mr. Erroll," was the eager reply. "They are my—" she hesitated.

"Your what, my princess?" His dark eyes questioned eagerly.

"They make me very happy," was the shy answer, and the roses that only bloomed for Erroll crowded into her face.

"You will spoil me for any other sitter, Princess Pamela," said the artist, wondering how much longer he would be able to crush down the longing to gather her close to his heart. Her naive confession made the temptation almost irresistible.

Her father was delighted with the portrait and anxious for it to appear in the Royal Academy that year.

"You have succeeded wonderfully, Mr. Erroll," he said, with more enthusiasm in his manner than it often showed. "My little daughter is before me in all her wisdomness; and"—his voice softened—"her mother looks at me out of her eyes! This picture will make you famous, I hope," he added kindly.

"I hope so, sir, and, if it does, I may come back and ask you for a far greater favor."

"Indeed!" The Englishman retired hastily into his shell. "I hope it may lie in my power to grant it, if so. But there will be time enough to discuss that when the picture is accepted."

The picture was hung on the line. It represented Pamela as the artist had first seen her, sitting in the gilded chair, with her great dark eyes gazing out into space. And in painting her eyes Erroll had succeeded wonderfully, for they were as evasive in color as the living counterparts. But instead of the dreamy, far-off look, there was a dawning recognition in their soft, tender depths, as if she already saw her prince in the far distance, and was longing to welcome him. Her drooping mouth was shaped for a kiss, and her lips were full of violets.

It was called "The Princess Waits," and was proclaimed the crowning triumph of art in the exhibition.

Erroll found himself famous and besieged with orders. So he asked that "greater favor," which was not denied him.

Then he persuaded Pamela to let him take her to see the picture. She was quickly ready, and in a clinging woolen gown of creamy tint, with violets in her belt and a drooping white hat, she looked to him fairer than ever.

It was early in the day, and the room was empty—blessedly empty when they arrived there. And when Pamela had gazed at her pictured self for some minutes, she turned to the artist and said:

"You said you saw it in my eyes—is it there now?"

"Look at me and I will tell you," was his reply.

She raised her eyes to his face, but what she saw there startled her, for after a fleeting glance, her white lids fell.

Then Erroll drew her close and closer, and stooping his dark head, laid a tender kiss on the curved lips, while he whispered, "Wake up, princess, your prince has come."

LOOKED AFTER HIS PALATE

Money Lender, Victim of Gambler, Preferred Soda Cracker to Paper.

A gambler borrowed a sum of money from a money lender, and the note falling due, he called upon the broker and told him he could not pay at that time, relates the Argonaut. The money lender became greatly excited. "I want the money. It is due. You must pay it." The gambler pulled his pistol out, pointed it at the head of the money lender and said: "Eat that note or I will blow the top of your head off."

The money lender looked at the pistol, then at the note and decided that it would be wise to eat the note, which he did. A few days after the gambler called and paid the value of the note, much to the delight of the money lender, who said: "My friend, you are a good man, and when you need any more money come in and I will let you have it."

Some time later the gambler applied for another loan, which the money lender was very willing to advance. The gambler sat down to write out a note, when the money lender called out: "Wait a minute, my friend. Would you mind writing out that note on a soda cracker?"

OUR WEST INDIAN TRADE.

Firm Hold Secured Upon Island Commerce Acquired by United States.

The United States, alike from strategic and commercial standpoints, has of late years acquired a commanding influence in the Caribbean. The material results of the Spanish-American war and the approaching construction of the Panama canal are concrete instances of American expansion. Certain it is, says the London Pall Mall Gazette, that once the canal is cut American influence must receive a powerful impetus, and that with the growth of that influence will come the determination to conserve it. So much, indeed, is contended by Capt. Mahan in his famous work on "The Interest of America in Sea Power." Assuming that the Isthmus of Panama is the predominant interest, commercial and military, in the Caribbean, possessing peculiar concern for those nations whose territories lie on both the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, "of which the United States is the most prominent," Capt. Mahan argues that entrance to the Caribbean and transit across the Caribbean to the Isthmus are two prime essentials to the enjoyment of the advantages of the latter, and that in time of war "control of these two things becomes a military object not second to the Isthmus itself."

The trade returns of the principal colonies also furnish striking testimony to the position which America has attained in West Indian commerce. Taking the case of Barbados, which may be described as the "Clapham Junction" of the tropics, we find that in 1905 out of a total export of £552,891 four per cent. only came to this country, as against 46 per cent. taken by the United States. The figures appear still more remarkable when we contrast them with the returns for 1863. In that year, when the exports were valued at close upon a million sterling, Great Britain took 64 per cent. and the United States seven per cent. Thenceforward exports to America steadily advanced, while those of the United Kingdom just as steadily declined. As regards imports, this country has been well to the fore throughout the period under notice. Examining the returns of Jamaica, we find the same American predominance in the matter of exports. In 1903-04 the United States took 59 per cent., as against 18 per cent. received by this country. In imports the United Kingdom led with 47 per cent., the American percentage being only 42.

The firm hold upon the West Indian export trade which the United States has thus secured is maintained by the many steamship lines which ply between New York and the islands. That hold has been strengthened—unconsciously, no doubt—by our colonial office within the last few months, as it was close upon the lap of the mail contract that the Royal Mail Steam Packet company initiated their present service to New York via Jamaica. What is the result? A further link connecting America and the Caribbean has been forged, while the tie between England and the colonies of one regular mail service has been severed. That result probably was not foreseen at Downing street when the unfortunate decision concerning the contract was reached.

A MALAYAN DEVIL TREE.

Account of One That Was a Fruitful Source of Annoyance to the Superstitious Natives.

Writes a resident of Penang, in the Malay peninsula: "I dare contend that I know a certain tree in Penang which has more devils in it for its size than any other tree you can find either in or out of Malaya. This tree was in my compound and the native servants were so frightened of it that they wouldn't sleep in the house. My boy Pakiri one night pointed out 26 distinct devils to me and said that they were bad devils, for they had given Pakiri the stomach ache and made his legs wobble and it was 'better master give whisky.' I quite believed that spirits, and very evil ones, too, had got into Pakiri's head, but I fancy they were made in Germany and only cost a couple of dollars a dozen quarts. "Still that tree was a fruitful source of annoyance, for it used to drown folk on the beach and the servants wouldn't pass under it at night. Anything dead that happened to be floating by appeared to want to come ashore just there and roost in that particular tree and the result was that I was not particularly sorry to move. Neither was Pakiri, but he is still affected by spirits at times. I'm a bit sick of ghosts myself. "I once wrote an account of some nice, respectable Malayan ghosts and showed it to a friend. He sent it to the Asiatic society; they published it; Andrew Lang read it; Andrew Lang wrote a book on it and referred to me in a footnote; people read the book and now I am deluged with letters asking if those ghosts are real ghosts. Moral: Beware of ghosts—they are not healthy."

African King Imprisoned.

For slandering the German government of the Cameroons in West Africa, King Akwa has been sentenced to nine years' penal servitude, while other chiefs have been condemned to terms varying from one to seven years for similar offenses.

The Dog Spider.

Madagascar is the home of the dog spider, the largest of the spider species. The body of this insect weighs nearly a pound, and each of its eight legs is about as long and thick as an ordinary lead pencil.

IN THE MALAY PENINSULA.

Items of Interest Gleaned by the Penang News Gatherer for the Straits Times.

Life in the Malay peninsula has plenty of variety and sprightliness. The Penang correspondent of the Straits Times of Singapore writes: "Since all our dogs have been chained up, muzzled or shot, pussy has had it all her own way. What I objected to very strongly is the vagabond cat, that lives nowhere and looks it. My compound is overrun with them at present and they are of all sizes, breeds and colors, and only agree in one particular, which happens to be the unpleasantness of their voices. They've eaten my canary and are now levying toll upon the cook's chickens. I wish you could tell me if there is any great demand for catskins in Singapore. I am also writing for full particulars of the rabbit-canning industry, for I fancy that might be added to the fur-dealing business with profit. "Most of the milk sold in Penang is shocking stuff. The Indian milkmen are the biggest rogues in creation. The other day I found the milk particularly weak. I called up the cook and expostulated mildly but firmly about it. He told me next day that the milkman was very sorry; he'd given me milk out of the wrong tin! Further investigation showed that the man had two tins, one of which contained 'sahibs' and the other—what? I was rather relieved to hear that I was a real sahib, but I explained to the milkman when I paid his bill that in future I should have a sanitary inspector or something of the sort hidden behind the door to take samples of his wares now and again. Since then my milk has been overpoweringly strong. "The men sent out by the Kedah authorities to hunt down the Situl gang of robbers, or pirates, have succeeded in killing the ringleader. Like many other Malay had characters, he was popularly supposed to be invulnerable and I am greatly told by a Malay friend that the punitive expedition found him absolutely invulnerable to bullet or spear. Bullets simply bounced off his body like peas off a drumhead, while, when he was thrust at with spears, they either snapped or had their points blunted directly they touched his skin. He would not have been killed at all if one of his pursuers, wiser than the rest of the party and versed in witchcraft, had not thought of the expedient of a spear made from the spike of a sting ray's tail. He was stabbed eventually with this and so killed."

HAWAIIAN OUTDOOR LIFE.

Conditions Nearly Always Favorable for Open Air Recreation.

Hawaii is an ideal place for outdoor life. Conditions for all sorts of recreation are most inviting. Good roads encircle the island of Oahu, with branches diverging to all points of interest. They are smooth and hard and broad and the grades are easy. Automobiling has become almost as popular as horseback riding, and that is saying a great deal, for Hawaiians are very fond of horses. The native horses are undersized, roly-poly animals, but wiry and possessed of good staying qualities. They can stand a lively gallop over the hard roads as long as their riders care to keep it up. Many of the native women still cling to the old-fashioned riding habit, the Pa-u. This consists merely of several yards of cloth of some brilliant color wound around the body so as to form a short skirt with two ends covering the legs and extending to the ground. When riding at a gallop these loose ends stream out behind like wings, giving a picturesque effect. The natives are extremely fond of horse racing. The Hawaiian Jockey club has been a success since it was organized, in 1884. Football, baseball, tennis, polo, cricket and golf are all popular. Nearly every one makes a fad of at least one of these games. For aquatic sports Hawaii has been peculiarly favored. The steady trade winds enable sailing craft to make fast and certain voyages, which are never hindered by dangerous fogs or storms. For 20 years Honolulu has had an annual regatta. Swimming and diving contests and Japanese sampan races are features of these regattas. Surf riding in native canoes and upon surf boards in ancient Hawaiian style is practiced all the year round at Waikiki, the great swimming beach of Honolulu. The canoes are manned by expert natives, and the sport is most exhilarating to the passenger. Bathers navigate the surf boards for themselves. To ride to shore from the edge of the reef several hundred yards out upon the curling summit of a great comb is a thrilling experience.

Poisonous Posies.

Cuba is a land of perpetual summer and of unending bloom, a fact which makes the island attractive to visitors from a colder region. But Cuba has its drawbacks, as some of the party of Americans who went there to place markers on the battlefields have discovered. A number of the party, including the wife of Rear Admiral Clark, were severely poisoned by flowers picked at Santiago. Many rarely beautiful "posies" grow in tropical regions, but it is not always safe to gather them.

Land of Sun.

Honolulu's floral parade on Washington's birthday serves to recall to Americans of leisure and wealth the fact that Hawaii also is a land of sun and admirably situated for a winter resort for those who do not care to endure the rigors of that season in this climate. Were all our winters like the one now closing, however, there would be little reason for any one seeking a milder climate.

I. C. Time Table No. 26

Table with columns for Train No., Destination, and Time. Includes routes to Memphis, St. Louis, and other cities.

NASHVILLE, CHATTANOOGA AND ST. LOUIS R. R.

Table with columns for Train No., Destination, and Time. Includes routes to Paducah, Lexington, and other cities.

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TREASURE SAVED BY COURIER'S BRAVERY

CARAVAN IS TRAPPED BY BANDITS IN MEXICO.

A DEADLY BATTLE ENSUES

Three of Men Escorting Bullion Are Killed—Hero, Himself Dangerously Hurt, Rides Three Hours and Saves Money.

El Paso, Tex.—Details of the hold-up by three Americans of the caravan, going to the Dolores mines, in the mountains of Chihuahua, Mexico, in which Billy Smith, in charge of the party, was wounded and three of his men killed, reached here the other day by courier, from Temosachic, where the wounded were taken, and from which point the Rurals were sent out.

The details show that it was a sensational affair. The American robbers are of large, but the Rurals, most of them trained against the Apaches years ago, are trailing them. The Mexican government has offered \$500 reward for their apprehension, either in Mexico or the United States.

The attack took place west of Parajito pass, three hours ride from Santo Tomas station, on the Chihuahua & Pacific railroad, below a camp which the robbers had established on the mountain above with the object of watching the movements of the bullion train from and to the mine.

The bullion train entered the trap as calculated, and when Smith, riding at the head of the column, came abreast of the last barricade, a man with face masked suddenly showed himself behind the fall, and crying: "Now, you're my meat!" fired at him from a distance of about eight feet.

The ball struck a cartridge in Smith's belt, and, after passing through his belt and clothing, cut a deep gash across the abdomen. Although his horse reared and bolted and he was almost doubled by the shot, Smith managed to draw his revolver and fire at the robber.

Meanwhile, the other bandits had opened fire on the escort, two of whom were killed and one shot



THE BANDITS Poured a VOLLEY INTO THE CARAVAN.

through the bladder, while the last three fled for safety.

Smith's best man, Francisco Torres, was not hit at first. He jumped from his horse and took to the thick brush for cover, with the intention of making a detour and reaching his chief, who was ahead of him. He died fighting. His corpse was found a short distance from the trail, his rifle clutched, and the attitude of the body showed that he was hit in the act of taking aim.

As soon as Smith was able to restrain his frightened animal he dismounted and ran back into the fusillade, his intention being to cut out the mule carrying the money, which he succeeded in doing after exchanging shots with one of the robbers, who came out to meet him somewhat above the trail.

Having secured this mule, and finding that none of his men appeared to aid him, he struck out with the mule, took out the money, and started on a gallop for Cocomoachic, which he reached in three hours, faint and weak from loss of blood.

Tracks near the trail show that one of the men followed him on foot until he was beyond reaching.

Closely following the bullion train, and endeavoring to reach it in order to travel more safely, came Mrs. Beatriz De Quintana, a widow, en route to her ranch on the Rio Verde, with her six-year-old daughter, and a single mule for escort. Her party reached the spot when the firing began.

Her mule endeavored to draw his revolver, but was shot through the right hand. He ran after Mrs. Quintana, to a cave in the ravine below, where they remained hidden all that afternoon and the following night, until the searchers discovered them, scared, but safe.

Made to Sleep with Cows. Omaha, Neb.—William O. Garber, of Dewitt, Ia., formerly of Morrison, Ill., has sued for divorce on the ground that his wife made him sleep with cattle, beat him and drove him from home with a revolver.

Following the English. It is noted that English ideals of comfort are gradually altering the style of German domestic architecture.

CLOTHES ON LAMPPOST; SLEEPS IN THE GUTTER

Youth, After Celebration, Retires in Street—Tells Police He Has Been Robbed.

Chicago.—Carefully hanging his coat on the cross-arm of a lamp post at the corner of Sixty-ninth street and Vincennes avenue, putting his hat on top of the light, and balancing the weight of his coat by suspending his trousers from the other side of the arm, John King, early the other morning, placed his shoes in the gutter against the curbstone and went to sleep.

The snow was falling with great steadiness, but John had been celebrat-



HE LAY DOWN TO SWEET DREAMS IN THE GUTTER.

ing his nineteenth birthday, and he didn't care. After a dreamless sleep, lasting for "some hours," he awoke, and under the impression that he had been robbed, rushed to the Englewood police station and disturbed the rest of several valiant policemen.

He is an especially innocent appearing young man, and when he entered the station the desk sergeant blushed.

"I have been robbed," said John, and the sergeant asked him where.

"Sixty-ninth street and Vincennes avenue," came the reply, and with a squad of police the sergeant dashed to the scene.

As the policemen neared the corner they separated and surrounded the lamp post. Stealthily they approached it, and at a word given by the sergeant closed in. There swinging gayly in the breeze were the clothes. They were covered with snow and in the fitful glare of the lamp the post looked like a second-hand clothing store dummy.

The sergeant after collecting the clothes looked at King. "You must have got out the wrong side of bed," he said, and the anger of his fellow policemen faded away before his jovial words.

John then confessed that he had been out for a good time with a number of friends, and must have thought he was at home when he attempted to retire. The manner in which his wardrobe was disposed of on the lamp post gave evidence of the greatest care and solicitude in its protection. A wet, soggy spot in the snow in the gutter showing the outlines of a human form gave powerful circumstantial evidence that John had retired there for the night.

SUPPOSED CORPSE SITS UP

Woman Prepared for Burial Awakes from Trance and Screams—Will Recover.

La Crosse, Wis.—To be pronounced dead, prepared for burial, and placed in a coffin and realize that the funeral was only a few hours away has been the experience of Mrs. W. B. Sherwood, 25 years old. In the early hours of the day of the funeral she suddenly came back to Mrs. Sherwood. She sat up in her coffin and screamed.

In an adjoining room two women friends were keeping a death watch. They heard the woman who was supposed to be dead try to scramble out of her coffin and scream. One of the women, Mrs. A. Clark, went into hysterics.

The other woman, screaming, awoke the household. Mrs. Sherwood was found sitting up in the coffin, fully conscious but too weak to move. Later she became delirious, but physicians announced she is on the road to recovery.

Mrs. Sherwood, who is the wife of a merchant at Mabel, Minn., was taken ill with pneumonia more than a week ago, sank rapidly and apparently died.

The woman declares she was conscious of all that was going on around her but unable to move a muscle.

Grim Joke Proves Fact. St. Paul, Minn.—"Don't sit up with me any longer, old man; I'll call you when I want an undertaker." This was the jocular remark of Stanley Wollman, of New York, a guest at the West hotel, Minneapolis, made at three o'clock in the morning to Fred Suss, of New York, an intimate friend. At five o'clock Suss was summoned by Wollman and in 25 minutes Wollman was dead.

Wollman came to the West on March 12. For ten days he had been suffering from heart trouble and had a trained nurse caring for him. He was about 60 years of age. He is survived by a wife and three children in New York city.

Boxes for Boxers. If the Chinese boxers are getting after us again, strong wooden boxes will be put together for their accommodation by our war department.—Brooklyn Eagle.

BOY'S HEROISM SAVES A TRAIN

DISCOVERS BROKEN RAIL AND GIVES WARNING.

BAFFLED BY SNOWSTORM.

Almost Frozen in Blinding Blizzard, He Bravely Struggles On—Arrives at Depot in Nick of Time.

Elba, Neb.—Struggling through a blizzard, with night coming on, Charlie Hudson, a 14-year-old farmer boy, living in the country near here, one day recently staggered three miles down the railroad track and succeeded in saving a fast passenger and mail train from a disastrous wreck. When carried into the depot by the train men the boy was almost frozen, but has now recovered and feels no ill effects from his terrible race through the storm, with a hundred lives at the stake.

Seeing a storm brewing, Mr. Hudson sent the boy, who is large and strong for his age, to a pasture more than a mile from his farmhouse to attend to some cattle before the storm should break. While walking along the Union Pacific tracks the boy saw that the sudden cold had caused one of the steel rails to break in such a manner that a train passing either way would be derailed. The broken rail was on top of a high embankment, and a plunge downward by a train meant death to many.

"I knew that an eastbound passenger and mail train was almost due," said the boy, telling his story, "and I also knew that that train had to be stopped before it reached that broken rail. So I put out down the track as fast as I could go. It was three miles to Elba, the nearest station, and as I started the storm broke and the snow began falling. I was facing the wind, and the snow and sleet struck me in the face and nearly blinded me. I know it wouldn't do to stop, so I went as fast as I could, running between the gusts of wind and at other times walking.

"Before I had gone half a mile the ground was covered with snow, and



HE WARNED THE CONDUCTOR JUST AS THEY WERE PULLING OUT.

when I had gone a mile there were several inches of snow on the ground. This made it still harder for me to travel, but I kept on. I knew I just must reach Elba and stop that train.

"But the snow got so deep and the storm was so terrible that I found I could not possibly beat the train to Elba. But I kept on going anyway. It got colder and colder, and I began to feel drowsy from the effects of this cold. The searching wind took the snow into every opening of my clothes and I was pretty wet. Several times I thought of sitting down by the track and waiting for the train to come up, thinking I could manage to flag it, but I was afraid that the engineer wouldn't see me. It was almost night anyway, and the blinding snow made it impossible to see more than 50 feet ahead of me.

"After awhile I knew that train ought to have passed me, and then it struck me that the storm had delayed it and it was late. I couldn't tell how much, but that only added excitement—the uncertainty of it.

"And the excitement gave me new life, so that I struggled on through the snow. I heard the train whistle in the distance, and I saw houses near, so I knew I was in the edge of the town. It was a race, then sure enough, and the train neared me to the depot, but I staggered up just as the conductor gave the signal to pull out. I yelled at the engineer, and seeing the condition I was in he waited to hear what I had to say. I managed to get breath enough to tell him of the broken rail, and then I fell down in the snow.

The train men took Charlie into the depot, poured some whisky down his throat and soon got him around all right. Section men were placed aboard the train, young Hudson was taken on, and the train went slowly down to the broken rail, which was soon repaired and the train crossed safely. At a point nearest his father's house the train was stopped and young Hudson got off.

The railroad company will issue the boy a life-pass on the entire system for his fortitude in braving the blizzard to save the train.

Sinking Land. Heligoland is gradually sinking into the sea.

ELOPERS ARE MARRIED IN SPEEDING CARRIAGE.

With Irate Mother in Full Pursuit Virginia Couple Are Made One Behind Galloping Horses.

Richmond, Va.—A romantic marriage took place at Bristol at midnight recently, when Miss Elizabeth Clark, a beautiful girl of Max Meadows, Wythe county, became the bride of F. M. Tate, an employe in the commissary department of the Southern and Western railways at Clinchport.

Miss Clark arrived at Bristol an hour before the wedding. Finding that she was shadowed by her mother, who was bitterly opposed to the



THEY WERE MARRIED GOING AT BREAK-NECK SPEED.

match, she wired her lover to have a carriage in readiness. But Mrs. Clark adopted similar tactics and also wired for a carriage. When the train arrived Miss Clark left the Pullman car on the opposite side from the depot, and this gave her and her lover a momentary advantage. Both carriages appeared simultaneously upon the street and a wild run commenced between the lovers and the girl's mother.

A minister was also in the carriage with the young people, the groom having decided to take no chances after learning that the future mother-in-law was about to appear upon the scene. The plan was to be married in the lobby of the post office, but the pursuing carriage kept so close after the couple that the minister, Rev. W. H. T. Squares, of the Central Presbyterian church, was forced to perform the ceremony in the carriage while the horses were running at a dead gallop and after the carriage had wound about on many streets in the attempt to shake off the Nemesis that was pursuing the lovers.

After a chase that lasted for an hour, the carriage in which was the irate mother chanced to take a wrong turn, and the sorely pressed made their escape to their hotel, where the pretty bride, with an air of triumph, played the wedding march on the hotel piano.

TOLD IN DREAM TO KILL.

Inmate of County Infirmary Hears "Command of Angels" and Commits Murder.

Franklin, Ind.—A room at the Johnson county infirmary was occupied by three patients, Thomas Darrell, 55 years old; Cyrus Brown, 81, and Samuel Kephart, paralyzed.

About midnight Kephart heard some one walk across the room and call to Brown. He noticed Darrell standing at the side of Brown's bed and heard him say that two angels had come to him in a dream and told him to kill Brown. Brown tried to pacify Darrell and told him there was nothing in the dream and to go back to bed, whereupon Darrell picked up an iron cuspidor and began beating Brown over the head, striking him four or five terrific blows and mashing his head to a pulp.

While the murder was being committed, Kephart was powerless to move and could only hear the moans of the murdered man, and the blows from the iron weapon. He could not even call for help, as it is only with difficulty that he can utter a few intelligible sentences.

After Darrell had finished his murderous work and found that he had killed Brown, he went into the next room and told another inmate, named Cleveland, what he had done, but the latter did not believe it, and tried to persuade him to go back to bed. Darrell refused to obey and asked Cleveland to go into the room with him that he might show him the dead body.

Cleveland found Brown with his head crushed to a pulp and he aroused the custodian, Jacob Levan. Coroner Terhune and Sheriff Baldwin were called.

Darrell was arrested by Sheriff Baldwin and placed in jail. He realized what he has done, but would not tell why he committed the deed, except that two angels in his dream had told him to kill Brown. He says no ill feeling between himself and his victim existed.

Growth of the Oyster.

The oyster is not much larger than the head of a fair-sized pin at the end of a fortnight and at three months about equal to a split pea. At the end of four years' growth it is fit for the market. Oysters live to the age of from 12 to 15 years. According to one naturalist these bivalves feed on monads—the most minute form of marine life.

TRAVELER LOST IN YELLOWSTONE PARK

THRILLING EXPERIENCE OF A GERMAN TRAVELER.

SEES WONDERFUL SIGHTS.

Reaches Safety Famed and Foot-Sore and Almost Frozen—Forced to Pawn Wearing Apparel for Food.

Helena, Mont.—Without garments of any kind suitable to withstand the rigors of wintry weather, Max Haw, a German journalist and newspaper man, arrived in Helena, fresh from a nine-days' tour of hardship in Yellowstone National park.

Without friends or acquaintances of any sort, and without a dollar in his pocket, Mr. Haw has had an experience which he will never forget. He is one of a few men, and the only German writer who has ever attempted a winter tour of the park.

Haw was compelled to walk from Mammoth Hot Springs to Livingston, where he pawned his gloves, watch and shoes for four dollars. This he used in obtaining sufficient food to keep body and soul together while he made his way from Livingston on to Helena, covering the entire distance on foot.

He is a representative of the Berlin Illustrated News, Koenische Volks Zeitung, and a number of other German papers, which commissioned him to come to the United States to study German-American conditions, and especially to tour the park in winter.

Haw came to the park, and in spite of the efforts of the commandant at Fort Yellowstone to dissuade him, undertook the winter journey into Wonderland, so fraught with hardship and peril.

Haw arrived in New York in February and had letters of introduction to various German newspapers in Chicago and St. Paul, and made his headquarters in the latter place.

It was arranged that Haw should be accompanied by a German soldier named Reinholz, and a man named Graham, one of the best known park guides. The entire party were out-



ON EVERY SIDE THE GEYSERS BURST FORTH.

fitted with skis, and the start was made. The weather was cold and the landscape was covered with snow.

Upon his return the faithful correspondent discovered that his notes, purse and sketches were missing. He immediately set out alone to find them. He went back over the trail, but they were nowhere to be found. He soon discovered that he was walking in a circle, that he had lost every idea of the way he had come, and was hopelessly lost.

Lost in Upper Geyser Basin in the dead of winter without food or proper clothing was no pleasant prospect, but undaunted, Mr. Haw endeavored to find some avenue whereby he might return to civilization. So cold was it that he was almost frozen, and only with the greatest difficulty could he go further.

"I was up to my neck in snow at times," said he, "and blood came from my nose and mouth. I was almost famished and could go but little further when I discovered tracks we had made during the forenoon. Reaching one of the geysers I began washing my hands and face in hot water, when suddenly I heard a rumbling sound, and there was a big eruption of all the geysers in the vicinity.

"Frightened, I rushed away with all speed possible, and from a distance beheld one of the most wonderful sights man ever saw—eruption of geysers in the dead of winter. I followed the tracks I discovered, and reached Fountain the following morning, half frozen, and starving."

The leading Germans of Helena took Haw in charge, and will care for him until he can make suitable arrangements for his return to St. Paul.

Wire Holds Heart in Place.

Columbus, O.—Louis Thyrium left Mount Carmel hospital the other day with 17 feet of silver wire in his body. He entered the hospital in such a condition that it was thought he would never leave it alive. He was injured in a street car accident in Chicago and was "twisted up" internally. Dr. G. S. Hamilton took the case in hand and several weeks ago performed a most remarkable operation. Thyrium had a lung and his heart displaced by being hit by the car, and was not expected to live.

"BILL" INHERITS \$20,000; RICHEST DOG ON EARTH

Favorite Pet of Deceased Chicago Bachelor Will Live a Life of Luxury.

Chicago.—By the will of the late George C. Watts, former copraCTOR and board of trade operator, which was filed here the other day, Mr. Watts' favorite pet, "Bill," a fox terrier, was bequeathed \$20,000 for his keeping the rest of his life. Mr. Watts' horse was willed the annuity of \$300 for his keeping the rest of his days. The horse is 20 years old.

Mr. Watts was a bachelor, and did not have a blood relation at the time of his death. The only person who is a beneficiary of the will is a brother-in-law. He will receive \$50 a month, twice as much as the horse, but less than the dog. The entire estate, valued at \$100,000, aside from the bequests mentioned, was left to Chicago charitable institutions. W. K. Gore is executor of the will.

Mr. Gore has served legal notice on "Bill" of his good fortune, and has appointed a keeper. The legal service on Bill was pathetic. Bill couldn't



THIS DOG WILL BE CARED FOR LIKE A PRINCE.

even wag his tail, it having been amputated years ago.

"This fortune makes Bill a prisoner for life. It struck him much the same as wealth is dealing with John D. Rockefeller at present," said Mr. Gore. "Please do not publish Bill's address. We will have to keep close guard of him for fear he will be kidnaped and held for ransom. I do not care to say just where Bill's permanent home will be."

Bill cannot associate with other dogs, nor hunt rats. All the incumbrances that wealth ever imposed will be Bill's. He will have the best of care, and the most aristocratic food, but he will be a prisoner for life, and his life will be made as long as possible by his painstaking master and physician, for, as long as Bill lives, the income from \$20,000 will be expended in his care. After Bill dies, the fund will be given to charity.

Unlike the usual fox terrier, Bill is of a serious nature, and not disposed to make friends with the casual acquaintance.

This disposition made him particularly dependent upon those whom he did love, and he shared every minute of his master's leisure time.

Bill is no longer young, having reached the mature age of ten years, and overindulgence in his favorite diet of meat has affected his health, and he is a greater sufferer from a skin humor. As a result, he requires a great deal of care, and the knowledge of this and the desire that his pet should lack nothing of the comforts in life prompted the devoted master to remember him so liberally. Bill will always make his home in Chicago, but on account of his new responsibilities of wealth and the consequent notoriety he has gone into temporary seclusion and his present quarters is a mystery.

Fish Catches a Fisher.

London.—The Australian mail brings an account of an exciting experience which befell a Wollongong lighthouse-keeper Matthew Williams, last month. Williams is a clever harpoon fisher, and while following his hobby in the harbor he saw a monster kingfish in the water, lunged at it, and struck it behind the head. But the fish proved a match for Williams, who, having the harpoon rope around his right arm, and being unable to disentangle it, found himself dragged off the stone wall of the harbor into the water, where the fish, maddened with pain, swam desperately about, with the haponist in tow, until just when the situation became desperate he was rescued by two men in a boat. The kingfish was hauled on board and found to measure five feet six inches.

Dance on Capitol's Roof.

Richmond, Va.—Dick Blankenship, the capitol elevator man, was the sole spectator at a show given by several pretty girl members of a burlesque company on top of the state capitol building. The members of the chorus, while visiting the capitol, expressed a desire to go to the top of the building, and the accommodating elevator man yanked his car up for them. The girls, while attempting to thank him for his courtesy, asked him if he went to the theaters. He replied that his visits were few and far between. "Then we will just show you a few things," said one of the chorus, and several of them began to dance, kick, turn, handspings, sing and jig dances. The elevator man then ordered his charges to return to the ground and behave with decorum.

