the atructure the atructure of the atructure of the atructure of the atructure of destruction of destruction of the order St. Louis Mirror.



absorbedly over his book, to go to a on her than he would spring up wild- awake, anyway, now." ly, dress and go prowling about the city till all hours of the morning, heaven only knew where.

All the way down town she pictured him dressing, primping, per-

fuming, preparing to go. The house at which the reception piano instead. was held was ablaze with lights. She rang the bell, presented her card quietly. and was admitted. Mrs. Graham received her graciously, begging her to little something," she said. lay aside her wraps and be scated, which she did, taking a large rocking her hostess had seated herself, resting rather gracefully than otherwise

Beatrice was amazed at the change in Mrs. Graham. It had been two bright and gay to an extraordinay Now, against the brilliant background of pillows, she seemed like nothing so much as a Rose of had been cut there with a knife. Yesterday

"I don't know," she began, delicately smoothing out a wrinkle in her gown, "whether anyone else will Yesterday, come. I haven't sent out many invitations lately. People forget you have money, is a difficult thing to them. Wrinkles that stayed.

to have money?" inquired Beatrice, er take another?" casually; for her friend happened to

and present it to editors. "Not much," laughed Mrs. Grathing of money! All my life, it seems to me, I have been struggling to acquire it; even when I was married a woman's right to be supported.

It was one of Beatrice's skeptical nights, evidently.

Do people ever gat their rights in this vale of tears?" asked she, with a toss of the chin and a flash of the Mrs. Graham nodded assentingly

'Sometimes," answered she, "when they least expect it. Then again when they least deserve it. For ingood husbands." Beatrice gave a start of surprise.

She pushed back her hair excitedly. "No!" she exclaimed. "Not good

women have who don't deserve rudderless and anchorless!

Mrs. Graham observed her with a critical eye.

as an outcome of the observation, "that you are happy." "Is anybody?"?" demanded Bea-

"Some are, Principally those, however, who are willing to efface them- of it!" selves, to practice the habit of renunciation. It's a woman's first du-

ty, that, to learn to renounce." "To renounce what?"

"Everything." Here Mrs. Graham took out a handkerchief of lace and wiped a

Beatrice leaned eagurly forward watching her. "Keep it up," she encouraged. "I

like to see you do it." Mrs. Graham straightened herself. fixing her with indigment eyes, gone

"Why?" she demanded to know. "Because," responded Beatrice. softly, "It saves me the trouble." She leaned her head against the cushion at the back of her chair and crossed one foot comfortably over

the other. "Come," said she, soothingly, "begin at the beginning-that is, somewhere near the beginning-

glancing at the clock, "and tell methe story of your life."

Mrs. Graham patted the pillows dug her elbow into one and complied; "It's an old story," she began, "and a hackneyed one. You already know part of it, that I was obliged to dithought I had a right to expect truth and fidelity from him, because he was much older than I and of high sta-tion and * * * still, as you say, one seldom gets in this vale of tears what one has a right to expect. He was untruthful to begin with. I gave him my heart and soul. He repaid me with untruths. They go together, as you must know—untruth and unfaithfulness. Yes, I know all about it, the pantings, the walkings up and down, the heartaches. Nobody can tell me anything. I have been through it all. I shall never forget the mo-ment I found him in an untruth. I thought my heart would break. My dol-and we do make idels of these n—was shattered. Friends tore from him—I loved him too well to leave him of my own accord, faithful or unfaithful—and nursed me ck to health. Don't let's talk home fast enough. Arrived there, to

Beatrice left her husband bending about it. Will you have some tea?" "No, no," declared Beatrice. "Pray recoption, fully confident that the don't make tea for me. I couldn't front door would no sooner be closed drink it, really. It would keep me

"Why, now?" Beatrice shrugged her shoulders. "Oh, I don't know," she replied;

"nothing." Mrs. Graham, who had risen to make the tea, took her seat at the

"I know why," she concluded, "It is because you are married." Then: "Let me play you a

She commenced a prelude of Chopin's, full of raindrops and sighs and chair opposite the couch upon which sobbings of a storm, a thing he had composed during a storm, when friends had left him alone, strung upon its gaily colored, profusely to the pitch of frenzy, in a castle plied-up pillows of down. on a hill. As she played Beatrice found herself absorbed in the ends of her fingers. They were old, those years or more since she had attended fingers, and wrinkled. A woman her receptions. Then she had been shows her age first of all in her hands. Then in her throat. That was a heavy line under her chin at her throat. It was almost as if it

> The prelude, full of sadness, suggestive of the end of things, coincided with the look of this Rose of

turned around and rested her eyes on in New York, unless you keep up with Beatrice. They were old eyes and the procession; and that, unless you tired. Heavy wrinkles lay under

"Do you know," she asked, "once "Is any one who writes expected its mate dies, a male ostrich will nev-

"Is that so?" querried Beatrice. be among the class of those who cov-er one side of a paper with letters "that there aren't a few men who "that there aren't a few men who are more like ostriches?" "There are women, and I am one

it as if you had it, which is almost mate. Partly because I should never identical, if not quite. * * * This be able to trust him, and partly bebe able to trust him, and partly be- of barrel fish are received to examine cause I should never be able to love the contents of packages, and if they him as I did that other one."

be abundantly streaked with gray. "If you had it to do over again?" she questioned, "would you let your store the fish to prime condition if atfriends tear you away from him as tended to immediately. Barrels and before?"

"that I would. There is the word 'distance, I have known women to have word. It clings to you. I know. It but how many know that? Then, a sour. Another important matter reman is a prop for a woman. A weak garding all kinds of fish is to keep in prop. A woman needs a strong right Butchers' Advocate. "Yes, when they didn't deserve arm to support her, and to defend her-most of all to defend her. With- Railway Coaches With Side Doors. Beatrice gave vent to something out she is as helpless as "Good," decided she, "then that the storms. Helpless! Merciful ders to have a number of new fine

"Then there's the loneliness of it!" side doors instead of end doors. Her voice was a cry. "It's the not "I don't believe," she announced, turn the knob and come in. No one and more durable than the style now trice, a trifle more flercely than the dream no one to waken you, to quiet new cars will have a small passage-

> Beatrice clasped her hands togeth- weaken the end walls of the cars. er spasmodically. This horrible exthe power to swim.

"What is it?" she exclaimed.

What is it you see?"

ghost of herself-living this life of deadly loneliness, with no arm to sleep on, no one to waken her and no one to knock at her door.

"I think," she faltered, "that I

must be going home." Mrs. Craham consulted the clock. "It it only nine," she urged. "Stay little while longer. Play me something. You play. Don't you?"

Yes. She did. Mrs. Graham whirled the planotool lower.

"I want you to play," she insisted, "to let the people in the house know there is someone here." This was sadder than tears. its rush and hurry and whirl, the New York world had passed this woman

by, leaving her staring wanty in the face of her ghastly loneliness. Beatrice played brilliantly. She waked the echoes in that house, playing. She played from Mendelssohn, Chopin, Beethoven; so that the people might believe there were several performers at that reception, one af-

ter the other, playing. Then she rose to go. By now it was time. Nearly ten.

"I suppose," said her friend, wearily, standing ready with her wrap, that it is too late, now, for any one plan to come. I am afraid you have

"Not at all," averred Beatrice, hurriedly, her hand on the knob. "I "Yes, mum," replied Sandy Pikes, have had the loveliest time in the world," she smiled, and flod ter I am a baseball player, and in The train could hardly take her summer I am an actor. Dat is why?

hor intense surprise, she found her husband still at the table, reading. Without looking up: "You are

The reading tamp shed a homelike glow about the room. That, or some thing, gave it an air of cosiness that warmed her heart. She took off her

gloves and laid them on the dresser "Yes," she returned, thoughtfully, adding, apropos of nothing, since nothing had been said: "I am beginning to believe, when you come to think it over, that any old sort of husband is better than no husband at all."-Zoe Anderson Norris, in the

ABOUT, DOGS.

Two Stories by Miss Singer, of Louisville, Ky. A coup' - of good stories relating . dogs are told by Miss M. E. Singer

"We had a dog Jack, who was fo_J

or Louisville, Ky., as follows:

of accompanying us to church Sunday mornings. One Sabbath, desiring his presence, we tied him up. On the following Sunday he was not to be seen until after churca was out; then he met us in great gle. A wee' lat r he was chained up Saturday night, but after the first time this was also impossible for ... could not be found; yet always he was first to meet our gaze upon leaving church the next day. How h knew Saturday nights from others I

know not, unless it was the same way

that he always knew Sunday morn-

ings and the hour for church 'My father owned a hunting dog which, in a great many ways, displayed a knowledge that seemed almost equal to human intelligence. Whenever my father took the rifle down and began to make preparations for a hunt the dog would show his appreciation of the sport by jumping and barking and watching every movement. On one occasion me father, accompanied by a neighbor, started on his usual huntin - expedition. My mother, being busy short distance from the house, bad left her infant in the cradic asleep; the dog, a though eager to go with the hunte's, lay down beside the cradle taking the role of protectowithout being bidden to do so. Who Presently, the melody finished, she through the door and soon disappeared through the timber to join the hunters."-Forest and Scream.

Care of Salt Fish.

It often happens that packages of pickled fish are roughly handled in transit when shipped by rail or boat. causing the hoops to loosen and naturally the pickle leaks out. If the packages are left in this condition for a period of five to ten days the ham, "but you are expected to spend of them. I shall never take another rusty. It is, therefore, important as fish are liable to become stained and soon as the mackerel and other kinds Beatrice looked from her old and leaked out to make a brine of sait to him and shouldn't have been. It's tired eyes to her hair, beginning to and water, just strong enough to float an egg or potato, and cover the fish with said brine, which will rehalf barrels of salt and pickled fish The question raised a tempest of when stored should be examined emotion, apparently. Her friend rose from the piano stool and walked up have leaked any same should be refilled with brine. Do not pour fresh "I am not sure," she quavered, water into a barrel of fish - this method causes trouble, as it weakens vorce,' to begin with. It is an ugly the original brine, and when the pickle is not sufficiently strong to s you who divorce your husband; float an egg or potato the fish turn enough prop, in many cases, but a a cool place and out of the sun.—The

President Harriman, of the Southblown about by the wind, dashed by ern Pacific, a short time ago gave orevens up for the bad husbands good Heaven! She is a boat cast adrift, passenger coaches built at the company's car shops at Sacramento with

Harriman believes that cars thus belonging to anybody. No one to constructed will be much stronger opposite you at breakfast, lunch or used; and also that in case of wreck, dinner. No arm to lay your head on there will be little danger of the in your sleep. If you have a bad coaches telescoping each other. These you into sleeping again. It's the way by which passengers may go oneliness of it! The lone-II-ness from one coach to another, but this will be so arranged that it will not

Another feature of these coaches panse of ionsliness seemed suddenly is the use of round instead of square to reach out and stretch itself about windows. New patent ventilators, her, to encompass her. It was as if now being used by the Union Pacific she were in deep water and had lost on its motor cars, will be placed on the new coaches, and the cars will Her friend stopped short before present an appearance so little in common with the ordinary coach, that they will at first hardly be recognized as a passenger vehicle. Some For Beatrice was staring wild- of these cars will soon be completed eyed straight ahead of her, as if she had seen a ghost—as she had, the Southern Pacific western roads.—Scientific American.

Harnessing a River.

The gigantic task of harnessing the St. Joseph River and converting its power into electrical current for commercial purposes, began several years ago through the proposed erection of gix mammoth dams, is being carried forward to a successful termination. through beginning of operations recently, on the fourth big structure of the series, a monster dam at Berrien Springs, Mich. Much of the power now used in South Bend, Mishawaka, Elkhart and Goshen, Ind., and Niles, Buchanan and Berrien Springs, Mich .. is derived from the St. Joseph River. Plans are now being formulated for the distribution of power to various other cities in Indiana and Michigan, so that it is easily seen that when the river is completely harnessed, as it is bound to be, the effect will be widespread. The project means that when the great task is completed most manufacturing concerns of this section will then be using power generated from the St. Joseph River.

Always at Liberty.

"And you say that you follow two of the most popular professions?" said the kind lady in the wayside cottage, as she handed out a chicken sandwich and a saucer of strawber-



Melba's Triumph

career has been one long series of England, continuous triumphs. America, and, once more, Australia— all have yielded to the charm of that wonderful voice. At the present day she stands absolutely alone and without a rival among operatic stars .-From the Reader.

Club Where Women Can Smoke.

The Ladies' Park Club, an exclusive rendezvous for society women, is unique among London ladies' clubs in forbidding bridge and smoking.

The rules in these respects are strictly enforced and they have, it is "the bad form smart set" and of attracting genuine gentlewomen. Several applicants for election have been rejected, and others have been ejected after election.

In pursuance of this ideal the club will open to-morrow new and beautifully equipped premises, comprising 100 rooms, of which sixty are bedrooms. There is a tiny smoking room, the use of which is severely restricted to gentlemen guests .-London correspondence of the New York Sun.

Teaching the Baby to Walk.

Unless the child shows some inclination to stand on his feet by pulling himself up on your lap, or by some piece of furgiture, it is not wise to urge him, says Marianna Wheeler, the leading American authority on bables, writing in Harper's Bazar; moderate amount of assistance can chair or any flat surface. Then allow him to give light springs or jumps weight rests on his feet. This is to gain confidence without forcing he has learned to stand firmly on his feet and shows a desire to take steps by stretching his hands toward you, take them in yours and let him take two or three steps, no more.

A Stout Woman's White Robe. All of madame's street suits for summer wear are constructed on this model-that is, skirt and loose coat, worn with no waist underneath, says Harper's Bazar, turning its able editorial attention to the fat woman's dress problems. For morning wear, she has a dainty suit of linen-gray and white hairstripe. The muslin chemisettes worn with this are either high or low in the neck, and they extend down the front, forming a narrow vest. The lace used as trimming is laid on flat: loose pleats are let in the skirt below the knee to give ease in walking, and to give a flowing appearance to the lines of the skirt, which are all perpendicular. Mad-ame, knowing well the charm which flowing garments lend to her appearance, always appears in such guise at home. For negligee wear this summer she has a gown of fine white batiste, trimmed with bias bands is invariably flat, and her house gowns trail gracefully all around.

Gloves in Summer

We learn that the feminine fashion in Newport this Summer is to go and other favorite resorts. The object of wearing gloves is threefold: First, to keep the hands warm; seccommuter's summer hand covering);

thirdly, to hide the hands. The feminine hands of Newport are is true of the feminine hands of Cot-

But if the girls are going to discard gloves, let them discard them altogether. The habit of going about with the arm part of a long glove in place, and the hand thrust out of it, lending to the wrist a distressingly shackles compared to this unquespachydermatous appearance, is un- tioning submission? lovely and deplorable.- Editorial in our stupidities compared to the enthe New York Times.

Great Memorial to Victoria. Six more years must pass before the great memorial to Queen Victoria, which is to be erected in front of Buckingham Palace, can be comwork for the last six years has caused much public criticism from time to expressed himself as disappointed that greater progress had not been as a hair. Nature gave her at birth made. Leading sculptors, who are the 'right' to do this; and, if she does familiar with the magnitude of the it well, she will always have her web undertaking, say that it cannot be full." completed before 1913, and that twelve years is not much time to put when one remembers that the mea on a piece of work of such size and dow spider eats her files, and, later magnificence. The central figure of on, eats her spider husband, too. the memorial will be a statue of sounds like the kind of thing that Queen Victoria, thirteen feet high, Madame de Pompadour might dressed in her robes of state, seated amid groups symbolical of the perton could have been far too clever to say. It is the novelist's sonal and imperial qualities which outlook upon our simple workaday made her reign so illustrious. On made her reign so illustrious. On world. Does it ever occur to Miss her right will be justice, on her left Corelli that an unpretending woman truth and at her back motherhood. The memorial will contain twelve great groups of figures and 150 panois. The pedestal, with its plinth, will be seventy feet high. The cost has been fixed at \$1,250,000.

How early bables learn the tyran-ny of weakness! Nobody can beer to see the little velvet face of a pretty | game of skill.

Melba's Triumph.

Since Melba's conquest of Italy her the most hard-hearted will rush to give a baby what he is crying for. And what is the result? A race of children who cry for everything they

> Let not the woman who, at a moment's notice, can drop tears at Silas Wegg dropped into poetry be confounded with the woman who enjoys what we call a "good cry." Even the strongest women sometimes need the safety-valve of tears. These women, however, cry for the sake of their health and not for graft, and never, never do it in public.

A woman who needs and who takes a good cry is always a little ashamed said, been the means of excluding of it, and generally said, been the means of excluding herself where she can ever sob out loud without disturbing the neighbors, and where the luxury of two pocket handkerchiefs and red eyes and a storm-devastated countenance will not affect either the price of stocks or the happiness of the family. In an hour such a woman emerges radiant, smiling, refreshed and strong enough to take up the burden of life and stand straight under it.

With a weak and selfish woman, tears in public are a weapon for graft. With a strong-souled and unselfish woman, tears in private are a tonic, a safety-valve and a refuge.--New Haven Register.

Poor American Women!

"The man in America may correct his wife when he can, just as the mother may correct her daughter when she dares," wails Mr. Henry James in Harper's Bazar; "but no but if he takes the initiative then a more man may correct a mere women in any contingency whatever, since be given, such as by placing the this undermines the whole theory of hands around the child's chest to queenship at which we have already assist in steadying him, or by lifting glanced. He has abdicated his right him so that the feet touch a table, to take his stand on what pleases him, and can accordingly but shift it all ruefully, in the service of his from the resisting body, supporting mate, to those perilous ledges which him so that only about one-half his represent all the admonitory margin now left him. In societies other good exercise, and enables the child than ours the male privilege of correction springs, and quite logically, him in any way. A little later, when from the social fact that the male is the member of society primarily acting and administering and primarily listened to-whereby his education, his speech, his tone, his standards and connections, his general 'competence,' as I have called it, color the whole air, react upon his companion, and establish for her the principal relation she recognizes. The question of her speech-as the simplest illustration-floods, for instance, my whole contention with light: just as the question of her talk follows it very close. Supreme thus in any atmosphere of the 'liberal' education the law that the man claiming to be

> gentleman, and vital therefore the testimony he so renders. "It is from his maintenance of it that the woman, as a social creature, gets her lead and her cue and her best sanction for her maintenance of hers; since she is never at all thoroughly a well-bred person unless he has begun by having a sense for it and by showing her the way."

accepted as civilized shall speak as a

Miss Marie Corelli has been reprimanding her erring sisters with a of pale blue and English embroidery. good deal of severity in the pages of The trimming of any of her gowns Harper's Bazar. She has had so much fault to find with them that her scoldings have lasted for weeks. She has stood them in corners, with their faces to the wall, and lectured them on the foolishness and the naughtiness of their ways. With a rod in about ungloved. The same fashion one hand and a dunce-cap in the has long prevailed at Cottage City other, she has meted out discipline other, she has meted out discipline to all.

Especially has Miss Corelli chidden and slapped those perverse women ondly, to keep them clean (hence the who want to play an open game in politics, who seek that forbidden fruit, the franchise. She says they scream, and yell, and brandish umshapely and clean, and there is no brellas-which is certainly very reason for hiding them. The same wrong; and that they are "libelous caricatures of effeminate men, tage City. The climate of both places which is certainly much to be rein summer is sufficiently salubrious gretted. She points out to them that to render gloves unnecessary for the a vote apiece is no great thing after purpose of warmth. Wherefore we all; for that, as matters now stand, appland the women of Newport for she has or fifty male voters at adopting the fashion of Cottage City. her beck and call, ready to do precisely as she bids them. This statement throws a lurid light

on English local politics. What are our American bosses compared to this leading lady? What are our What feebled intellects of those forty or fifty obedient Saxon voters? Miss Corelli's whole view of the situation is unusual; but then one must admit that her experience is unusual, too "The clever woman," she says, "sits at home, and, like a meadow spider, pleted. Slow progress on the gigantic spreads a pretty web of rose and gold, spangledwith diamond dew. Fliesor men-tumble in by scores, and time, and the king, it is said, recently she holds them all prisoners at her pleasure with a silken strand as fine

It is very interesting; especially have outlook upon our simple workaday might feel horself entitled to her own vote, without having the faintest am-bition to control fifty male voters; or that a woman of ordinary parts might find captive flies the least inspiriting of Repplier, in Life. companions.—Agnes

Marriage used to be considered lottery, but now it seems to be

A HUNT FOR HARD TIMES.

-Week's cleverest cartoon by Triggs, in the New York Press.

ALTON B. PARKER ASSAILS CENTRALIZATION

Says the Constitution Specifically Defines How Far Government Car Go-At American Bar Convention Judge Tells of Attempt to "Despoil St. 's."

Portland, Me .- At the thirtieth annual meeting of the american Bar Association President Alton B. Parker, of New York, was lounly applauded as he arose to make his annual address. He assailed the centralization theories. Speaking of the activity along the line of regulating corporations, he

"Now, he who surveys the action of the legislative and executive departments of the State governments during the last few months cannot with truth say that they have been inactive during this period. Nor can be say that the Federal Government has been more active or more drastic in its action than have the States.

"Officials and others have suggested various schemes having for their object the bringing of railroads, other corporations and interests under the exclusive control of the Federal Government. To that end national incorporation has been proposed, as has also a Federal Reprise system.

lead toward the destruction of our dual government. tional Government was given to it and in the exercise of these it was

"The object which their advocates have in view is undoubtedly laudable.
But that is not enough, if in the execution of their plans they violate the bids the exercise of any powers other Federal Constitution and directly than those granted by it. It leaves than those granted by it. It leaves no room for finding in the language of the Constitution a claim that there "Every power with which it was are certain unmentioned and inherent deemed necessary to endow the Na-powers which the Federal Government may exercise.

and in the exercise of these it was made supreme. To prevent any possible assertion by the National Government of inherent powers, those assigned to it were carefully and expressly enumerated.

"But to avoid even the possibility of a contrary claim, the Constitution was at once amended by the addition of ten articles—every one of which operated as a restraint upon the National Government. The last one, establishing beyond even the possibility of authority in North Carolina." "The attempts on the part of the

NOW THE BRITON MAY LEGALLY WED DEAD WIFE'S SISTER

Famous Bill Becomes a Law After Centuries of Legislation--- House of Lords Always Objected Until King Edward Came to the Rescue.

London.-Marriage with a deceased wife's sister has finally become le-

galized in Great Britain. The House of Lords, by a vote of \$8 to 54, passed the oft-defeated bill

at its third reading, thereby making such marriages legal. Throughout the battle in the House of Lords the opposition was headed by Lord Salisbury's relatives, the Cecils. Both Sir Hugh and Robert Cecil used every trick known to parliamentary procedure to prevent a vote from being reached

The law relieves the matrimonial difficulties of a number of English peers, retrospectively legitimatizing their children.

passage of the bill into law. King Edward notified the Lords that he thought the bill should pass,

and this had much to do with its going through. The passage of the Deceased Wife's Sister's bill ends a remarkable legislative struggle, dating back to the early history of the church.

Previous to 1533 marriages of con-

sanguinity and affinity were wholly govered by canon law and such mar-riages from 1533 to 1835 were void able. In the latter year the Lynd-hurst act made past marriages of affinity valid and future marriages void. The House of Commons at first rejected the prohibitory clause as regards marriage with a deceased wife's sister, but afterward accepted it.

A royal commission was appointed

Belmont and Ryan Fall Out.

Friends of August Belmont and there was a grave breach between the two financiers, and an effort by the Sylva, Beimont interest in the Interborough-Metropolitan to throw the Metropolitan Street Railway system of death. New York City back on Mr. Ryan's

Money Market Relief. Secretary of the Treasury Cortel-you tanounced a new plan for money

hands was predicted.

The National Game. The Newark Club, of the Eastern eague, has released outfielder Dick Herinquez.

The Montreal Club has signed out-fielder James Snowden, of the defunct Du Hols Club. Jim McGuire occasionally goes scouting for players for his Boston American team.

The Reading Club, of the Tri-State League, has signed pitcher Fertach, late of Lancaster.

The Terre Haute Clus, of the Cen-tral League, has signed pitcher Geo-Scott, late of Wheeling.

These marriages, though lawful in in 1847 to examine the marriage the colonies, were void in England. laws, and from 1849 up to the present The whole country rejoices in the passage of the bill into law.

Commons, to pass the bill.

As a rule the Commons have carried the bill by a large majority, but it has been thrown out by the Laurds, through the aggressive opposition of the bishops and a few ultra-ecclesias-tical lay peers, although King Ed-ward, when Prince of Wales, set the example of voting for it.

On August 20 last, after prolonged and animated debate the House of Lords, by 111 to 79 votes, passed the second reading of the Deceased Wire's Sister's bill, the minority including every one of the seventeen bishops who are members of the House of Lords, and as the measure had pre-viously passed the House of Commons this session it now becomes

Mrs. Dills Buried Alive.

Mrs. Susan Dills and her sixteenear-old grandson, James Cope, were buried alive in a mice mine near Sylva, N. C. They were miting Mr. Dill's mine, when an excavation oc-curred, and they were smothered to

Harwood's Tour Abandoned. William D. Haywood, feeling the strain of the trial through which he passed in Boise, Idaho, has given up his proposed tour of the East, and

will return to Denver

Prominent People.

Secretary Taft is to come home by way of Siberia and Europe.

Hall Caine ways that "the Engils's drama is not dead and is not dying."

Julge Austin L. Crothers, the Democratic nomines for Governor of Maryland, was a farm boy in his youth, and later taught school for a number of years before he began the study of law. He is a bachelor.

Dr. Heary Parker Willis, formerly

Dr. Heary Parker Willis, forz f Washington and Lee Unive as been selected for the cha nance at the Goorge Washin