Ran for Their Lives

Party of Hunters Routed by Mosquitoes.

Two hunters, Thomas Cowles and Jerry Fisher, nearly fell victims to an attack of mosquitoes near Nag's Head, N. C., during the July hot spell. They were in the Sound side hunting jack snipe. Nearby was a herd of wild ponies and half-wild cattle feeding in the marshes. Cowles noticed that the brutes were getting uneasy and commented upon the fact to his companion, who replied laughingly. Cowles kept on watching the animals and suddenly cried out:

"I have it. The wind has changed to the west and we've got to leg it to the ocean!"

Cattle Gave the Alarm.

Cowles had been at Nag's Head before and knew that the west wind would rouse the hordes of mosquitoes which lay in the marshes. The two had hardly started for the water, which was a mile away, when the air was seen to get filled all at once with mosquitoes. Now was presented a scene which beggars description. The cattle and the horses, moved by former experiences, turned their faces eastward and neighing and bellowing scurried across the yellow sands. The two men lost no time in following their example. The dog that ated his master's [illegible] at their heels. [illegible]

[illegible] would fall upon their knees for a moment, moaning with pain.

On and on, now in the very midst of the frightened beasts the men went. The distance seemed interminable. Their strength began to fail them. The common danger had made men and beasts indifferent to everything else. The latter had forgotten their dread of men, the former gave no heed to the danger of being trampled to death.

The strength of the men was almost exhausted when they reached the ocean and plunged in. Here they remained until the cloud of mosquitoes passed by, and the mosquitoes were fully a half hour in going over. Then the men returned the way of their flight to gather up what had been thrown away and the dumb beasts left the saving waters to go back to their feeding place in the marshes.

To Meet Department Issue.

Unable to compete further with big department stores, thirty of the smaller shopkeepers of Chicago will open an immense establishment, to be conducted on the co-operative plan, with a capital stock of $1,000,000. The promoter of the scheme is C. F. Gillman, president of the North Side Business Men's association, who fought department stores in the legislature during [illegible]

An Unfinished Palace.

[illegible]

Before the Death Penalty.

[illegible]

How Monkeys Hunt.

[illegible]

Encouraging a Smile.

[illegible]

King Gave Son a "Bike."

[illegible]

Prof. Huxley's Experience.

[illegible]

English "Pleasure Resort."

Hyde Park is no longer available for [illegible]

A Continual Caller.

Mistress: "Did any one call while I was out?" Bridget: "Sure, mom, an' the baby kept callin' for yez all the toime ye wur gone." – Judge.

If seeing is believing the blind man must be a skeptic.

THE GARROTE IN MANILA.

High Sheriff May be Compelled to Use It at An Execution.

High Sheriff Peterson is wondering how it feels to garrote a man, says the Manila New American. The subject was suggested to him by the discovery that there was a murder case on the docket of Judge Odlin's court and that the mode of punishment prescribed by the Spanish code, under which the courts are now operated, is death in the chair.

The murderer is Lorenzo Antiparde, charged with killing a native policeman last September in Tondo. If convicted and condemned to death, so the learned say, there is but one way to carry out the sentence. Section 101 of the code reads: "The penalty of death shall be executed by garrote upon a scaffold."

The subject seemed to prey upon the sheriff's mind all day yesterday. He wore a preoccupied look and at times was seen to give his hands a sharp, twisting motion, followed by a look of shock and disgust, as in the imagination he heard the neck crack or listened to the strangled victim's dying struggle for breath.

Opinions differed as to the form of the machine by which the death penalty was executed in years gone by. Originally it consisted of a chair with an upright post for a back. To this was attached an iron collar, which fitted around the criminal's neck. Through the post passed a screw, the point of which pressed upon the back of the neck of the man in the chair. One turn of the crossbar handle of this screw forced the point through the cervical vertebrae of the condemned and killed him instantly. This was the machine used in Cuba. Spanish lawyers say that in the Philippines the apparatus differed in that the pointed screw and collar were absent. The back post had a broad board behind the head through two holes in which passed ropes. The ends of the ropes were fastened to a short board, narrow enough to pass under the chin and cover the throat. The other ends of the rope wound round a drum, and when this was turned the throat piece was drawn back till the victim's wind was shut off and strangulation followed. If properly worked the shock killed instantly or rendered the man unconscious, but if the executioner faltered slow death by suffocation ensued and the struggles of the unfortunate were terrible to witness and listen to.

THE SOBERING MACHINE.

An Institution That Characterized a Pennsylvania Town.

The "Tattler" recently [illegible] and amusing old gentleman, who said: "A portion of my life was spent in a sleepy Pennsylvania town, which has grown little in the [illegible] of half a century and still possesses many of the quaint [illegible] of its earliest days. [illegible] Our Village." In my boyhood it had an institution which distinguished it from all sister villages, an institution [illegible] It was called the sobering machine. This consisted of a rude, springless, two-wheeled vehicle, with a board body, drawn by a motley assembly of bummers and roysterers, old and young, who can always be summoned in a country place on the slightest signal when anything exciting is in the wind.

"When one of the rather numerous town drunkards was discovered in a favorable position, the sobering machine was slyly backed up to the curb, the victim was quickly pushed into the cart, and then pulled through the streets over every possible obstacle by the jeering mob that manned the ropes. The victim, it was assumed, was jolted, jerked and thumped into semi-sobriety by this rough riding. At any rate, few of the town loafers who had tested the tonic virtues of the sobering machine yearned for a second dose. Many of the noisy, ragged crowd who helped to drag the sobering machine over its devious route had themselves taken similar trips.

"The rude apparatus, I suspect," continued the old gentleman, according to the Philadelphia Ledger, "did more for the cause of temperance in its day than the more gentle and respectable methods of promoting the reform."

Might Have Been Worse.

While things were humming in the ballet room of the New York Metropolitan Opera House one day last week a section of the ballet was called to the fore to rehearse an "Indian" ballet. There was nothing in the girls' costumes to indicate the character of the dance, but as they came whooping and gyrating down the stage in front of Albertieri with their tin tomahawks, some one looking on remarked: "What? You got a Carrie Nation ballet?" "No," said Albertieri wearily. "Eet eez no zo bad as zat. Eet eez only Indians."

Milling in Minnesota.

With its several hundred monster mills Minnesota easily leads the country in its milling industry. The annual output of Minneapolis mills amounts to over 13,000,000 barrels, and the combined capacity of the state's mills is considerably over 100,000 barrels a day. The Minneapolis mills are the finest in the world, and one system of five of them grinds about 20,000,000 bushels of wheat a year.

Diversion.

There was an old cheesemonger I knew once who was fined for having a lump of bacon fat stuck under the profit side of his butter scales. I spoke to him about it as delicately as I could. "I didn't ought to ha' done it so clumsy, o' course," he said. "But you see my weights was all wrong too, and that might ha' meant imprisonment. So I had to divart suspicion." – London King.

Must Have Hit Him Hard.

The man who returned $6,150 to the national treasury conscience fund appears to have a robust silent monitor. —Pittsburg Times.

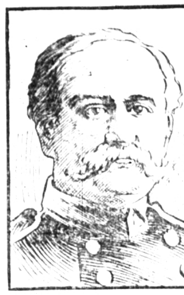
The Weekly Panorama.

THE LATE ADMIRAL BUNCE.

Won Distinction for His Services During the Civil War.

Rear Admiral Francis M. Bunce, who was retired from active service in the navy some time ago, died the other day at his home in Washington. He had been ill for several months and for the past few weeks had been failing so rapidly as to be unable to take much interest in current affairs.

Admiral Bunce was born in Connecticut in 1836, and entered the naval academy in 1852. He fought in several engagements in the civil war, winning particular honor for his bravery in the fighting at Yorktown, Va., and in the skirmishing with Fort Fisher and the batteries about Fort Caswell. He took part in the Wilmington, N. C., blockade and commanded the expedition which co-operated with General Gil-



REAR ADMIRAL BUNCE.

more in the capture of Morris Island. He served also in the attack on Fort Sumter and in the siege of Charleston.

In 1862 he became a lieutenant commander, a commander in 1871, a captain in 1883, a commodore in 1895, and a rear admiral in 1898. His latest service in the department was to have command of the Brooklyn navy yard, which post he was at until in 1897.

[illegible]

Fleeting Changes.

The New and Old Routes Across the American Continent.

[illegible] One of the most interesting of books of pioneer times is Edwin Bryant's "What I Saw in California." Its author reached the coast just before the gold discoveries and during the Mexican war, and when he made his journey of five or six months' duration the country which is part of the United States beyond the Missouri was a wilderness. Could he return to earth now and see the many lines of railroad which cross the continent he would be as much surprised as Lieutenant Peary might be if he were to find a through mail route to the north pole and a network of tracks covering Greenland.

Bank Embezzlers.

The old theory that certain crimes come in waves seems to be confirmed by the frequent occurrence of bank embezzlements during the last week. After long immunity from losses of this kind three embezzlements are recorded within the period of two days: that of George Armitage, the New York bank messenger, M. A. Emory, bank cashier of Boyertown, Pa., and A. G. Smith and Louis Swift, bank tellers of Lowell, Mass., the aggregate of their peculations amounting to $271,000. During October there have been three other cases of embezzlements by bank employes, which brings the total for the month up to $295,000, which is the largest sum the banks have lost in any one month of this year, the record standing: January, $160,000; February, $2,000; March, $237,000; April, $246,000; May, $74,000; June, $2,500; July, nothing; August, $13,000; September, $5,000. The total sum embezzled during the present year to date is $2,068,911, so that the bank stealings represent nearly one-half of the whole amount. – Chicago Tribune.

World's Richest Baby.

John Nicholas Brown, who has just arrived in this country from Europe, is the richest baby in the world. A special car carried him to Newport, where he will spend the winter. He was accompanied by his mother, Mrs. Ellen Nicholas Brown, and his aunt, Mrs. Harold Brown, and was attended by a retinue of servants. Baby Brown inherited $[illegible] from his father, who died last year. Two weeks later Harold Brown, his uncle, died and left him $1,000,000. This will doubtless aggregate $30,000,000 by the time he is of age. The vast fortune will be entirely in his own name.

Lord Minto, governor general of Canada, is fond of all sorts of out-door sport. The Canadians like such a man, and Ottawa cabmen swear by his lordship since they dined with him in May.

Asa Fuller Implicated.

At the session of the Fuller inquest in Saginaw considerable testimony of an unimportant nature was introduced, the only item of sensational interest being derived from Mrs. Frank Fuller, the wife of the man who died under such peculiar circumstances. Mrs. Fuller's testimony showed that Asa Fuller, the younger brother of the dead man, had kissed her and rubbed his face against hers, leaving a sore spot which he said came from his having the barber's itch. She also said that Asa told her he would be her second husband.

The French Way.

"It has transpired," says a special dispatch from Paris, "that the French government warned each member of the miners' committee, which adjourned Wednesday at Etienne without making public the result of its deliberations, that, in ordering a strike under present conditions he would render himself liable to a sentence of death for inciting to civil war and that the government would prosecute if necessary. This action, it is believed, caused the committee to temporize."

Nineteen Burned to Death.

A fire in which the police say 19 persons lost their lives, many more were seriously and perhaps fatally injured, occurred Friday in the heart of the business section of Philadelphia. The nine-story building at 1219 and 1221 Market street, occupied by Hunt, Wilkinson & Co., upholsterers and furniture dealers, and two unoccupied buildings at 1223 and 1225 Market street were destroyed. Many other buildings were damaged and the loss is estimated to be upwards of $500,000.

Ed Stokes Dying.

[illegible]

Gets a Flag Command.

[illegible]

[illegible]

As the World Revolves

THE OLDEST INNKEEPER.

Mrs. Mary Lee, whose picture is here given, is the oldest landlady in Berkshire, her tenancy of the Beehive public house having extended over fifty years. Mrs. Lee, who is now over 88 years of age, is well known and respected, not only in the village of White Waltham, but for many miles beyond it.

Mrs. Lee has given proof of the fact that a public house may be successfully managed on high moral principles.

During the whole of her fifty years' tenancy only one complaint has been made about the house, and then the offense was only trivial and unintentional and the magistrates only imposed a small fine. Mrs. Lee allows no bad language or rowdyism on the premises. Over the fireplace in the taproom hangs the following:

NOTICE.
No swearing or foul language permitted in this room or indecent songs allowed to be sung. Any one infringing the above will be expelled.
M. LEE.

Perhaps one of the most remarkable facts about this public house is Mrs. Lee's practice of taking her old and well used bible into the taproom on a Sunday and reading portions of it to her customers, thus providing a simple religious service for the men who would not go to church. Mrs. Lee is still remarkably hale and active for her age. She has an excellent memory and in her old fashioned bonnet of black silk, trimmed with red, covering a white cap, surrounding her full, cheerful, unwrinkled face, she is a picturesque figure. – London News.

WILLIAM S. GILBERT ILL.

Partner of Sir Arthur Sullivan Is Reported as on His Deathbed.

William S. Gilbert, the dramatist and famous librettist of Sir Arthur Sullivan's operas, is reported on his deathbed at Harrow Weald, his home in England. Mr. Gilbert is 65 years old. It is forty-five years since his name first became familiar to playgoers. His first libretto to Sir Arthur Sullivan's music was written in 1875. "H. M. S. Pinafore" was first produced in 1878, "The Pirates of Penzance" in 1880, "Patience" in 1881 and "The Mikado" in 1885. [illegible]

WILLIAM S. GILBERT.

[illegible] primo donna in his late play, "His Excellency." Mr. Gilbert is the last of a noted trio of theatrical men. Sir Arthur Sullivan, his collaborator, died early this year, and D'Oyly Carte, who built the Savoy theater in London expressly to produce the work of Gilbert and Sullivan, has been dead several years.

The Beet Farms and the Sugar Trust.

[illegible]

The Death of Bruno.

[illegible]

Washington's Daughter.

[illegible]

[illegible] At the home of Mrs. Brehart, in Howe street, where Miss Washington is living, she occupies a position of absolute equality with all the boarders, and her quick tact and numerous attainments have found her a ready place as an acceptable acquaintance.

FAKES FROM KANSAS.

Improbable Tales Which Deceived and Interested the Public.

Beyond the question of a doubt, more "fakes" have emanated from Kansas to deceive the newspaper-reading world than have developed in any other equally circumscribed portion of the earth's surface, says the New York Press. Kansas people say that the first great fakir was Sir Henry M. Stanley, who at one time while connected with the frontier was a correspondent for a St. Louis paper, the columns of which he enlivened with many a thrilling yarn. But just as Stanley was making things lively the treaty of Medicine Lodge was concluded and he went back to England. After that the noble art of faking fell into disrepute for a time, though the negro migration and the grasshopper years furnished some good material. The first really big fake was the story of the finding of gold in Sumner county. It was started by a newspaper man in a spirit of jest, but it was taken up in earnest by the people, and every farmer for twenty miles around dropped his plow and went to digging.

To sustain the interest and income of his fake the newspaper man published the fac-simile of a map alleged to have been found in the archives of Mexico, showing that Sumner county was actually the Quivera that Coronado sought. He also published some plausible legends of Coronado's trip and the people believed every word of it. The reproductions of the alleged ancient map of Quivera sold like hot cakes at a dollar each and the hand press ran day and night turning them out. The hotels and boarding houses were crowded and gold ore was piled up in every shop window with placards telling the date and place of its discovery and the value per ton. In a few days everybody had a claim, and hence everybody, for the sake of self-interest, insisted that the boom was genuine; that the ore was full of gold. There was a tremendous demand for microscopes and jewelers turned their places into assay offices.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The Heaviest Paper Weight.

[illegible]

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES [illegible]

An Essential "If."

Oklahoma will ask for statehood next winter. If Nevada could be kicked out and Oklahoma taken into the union the change would be a good one. – Cleveland Leader.

If everyone knew how good a remedy was Hamlin's Wizard Oil its sales would double in a day.

A pure heart is a jewel which should adorn every blood-bought soul.

DON'T SPOIL YOUR CLOTHES
Use Russ Bleaching Blue and keep them white as snow. All grocers. 10c a package.

A chalk line drawn around an article will keep away ants.

The man who is not conscious of his own faults has no charity for another.

Hot Weather Health.

During the heated term of July and August one should be careful to keep all the organs of the system in free working condition.

Baxter's Mandrake Bitters taken before meals will ward off diseases incident to this trying season.

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Special: Get it of your druggist, 25, 50c. If he does not sell it, send us his name, and for your trouble, we will Send You a Trial Free.
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