

GOLD HILL NUGGETS.

Happenings of More or Less Interest
In Upper Fort Mill.

Correspondence of the Yorkville Enquirer.
Gold Hill, May 25.—Crops in this part of Fort Mill township are progressing satisfactorily. A large percentage of the cotton that has been planted has come to a good stand, much of it has been chopped out, and not a little of it has been harvested over to break the top crust. The rains of last week gave us good seasons and with the warm nights we are expecting cotton to grow rapidly. There has been lots of corn planted, and much of it has come to a good stand, but there is still much corn to plant. A good many of the Gold Hill farmers are planting corn on the Williams plan, with more or less modifications. The plan was followed by a goodly number last year with satisfactory results.

Mr. Theodore V. Boyd, who lives at the W. W. Boyce place, has easily the best cotton prospect between Fort Mill and Charlotte, so people who have been over the route say. The field immediately in front of his home has been chopped to a stand and presents a fine appearance.

The Methodist church, Philadelphia, near Grills' store, is already being painted and presents a handsome appearance, and will be a decided credit to the congregation and this community when it is completed and dedicated.

Mr. R. G. Graham (Peg-leg), now a citizen of Mecklenburg, was down yesterday for the exercises at Pilot Hill. He hadn't been to Pilot Hill in about fifteen years and came on this occasion to meet his friends of other days on this side of the line.

The county chain gang is now located at the river bridge, and for the next ten days or more will be engaged in putting a new floor in Richmond. The gang now includes twenty-four convicts.

Quite a pleasant lawn party was enjoyed by the young people of the neighborhood at Mr. T. V. Boyd's Saturday night.

Politics are a subject for discussion is not very prominently to the fore up to this time, but there are some whippers going on, in which this candidate and the other has his merits and demerits added up, subtracted, multiplied and divided. However there is an occasional candidate around and we suppose that as the open season advances the convicts will get larger and more in spots.

MERE-MENTION.

A Newfield, N. J., barber, cleaning out a cistern last week, found \$50,000 in bonds of the West Jersey railway, which were issued forty-two years ago. Mrs. Sarah Morasch, a Kansas City, Kan., woman, was convicted last week of murdering a 4-year-old child with poison, and was sentenced to life imprisonment. A widespread hydrophobia scare developed in New York last week, following the death of Wm. H. Marsh, who died as the Pasteur Institute physician said he would.

A large number of people are undergoing treatment at the institute. Sixty persons were killed and 100 or more hurt in a collision on a Belgium railroad last Thursday. The seaport town Santa Marta, Colombia was destroyed by a cyclone last week. The wages of 25,000 or more cotton mill operatives of New England were reduced 17.94 per cent by an agreement which became effective yesterday.

Governor Hughes has signed the bill making it a felony to conduct a bucketshop in New York State. The jury in the case of Abe Reuff, tried on a charge of bribery, reported Friday, after being out forty-eight hours, that it was unable to agree on a verdict and a mistrial was ordered.

The New York state department of agriculture has realized \$2,000,000 during the past year from the sale of what are termed "abandoned farms" in that state.

A number of Fall River, Mass., cotton mills went on full time yesterday on the strength of better demand and better prices for cotton goods.

Disbursements by the large industrial, railroad and public utilities corporations will turn loose about \$75,000,000 in interest and dividends in New York next month. The Standard Oil company will pay out \$8,850,477 in dividends.

The steamship Lusitania clipped three hours and thirty-eight minutes from its best trans-Atlantic record last week, making the distance from Queenstown to Sandy Hook in 4 days, 20 hours and 22 minutes.

This is the best time on record. Six workmen were killed and forty-two seriously injured in an explosion which wrecked a sugar refinery in Paris, Friday.

Governor John Sparks of Nevada, known as "Honest John Sparks," died at Reno, Nev., Friday, aged 67 years.

The government has filed suit in the Federal circuit court at Boston against the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad to prevent that corporation from getting control of the Boston and Maine railroad, charging the existence of a combination in restraint of trade, under the Sherman anti-trust law.

Twenty Russian peasants were hanged at Kherson, Russia, last Friday, for having taken part in recent agrarian disorders. They were condemned by court martial.

Charles Barry, John Gudulich and J. R. Shippey, New York city, are under arrest in that city on charges of grand larceny, having swindled merchants out of more than \$100,000.

About 35,000 coal miners, who have been on a strike in Kansas, Oklahoma, Missouri and Arkansas since March 1st, will resume work this week under old conditions.

A bronze statue of the late Senator Mark A. Hanna, was unveiled at Cleveland, Ohio, Saturday. The incomplete figures show that the present session of congress has broken all previous appropriation figures by \$190,000,000.

The total appropriations are close to \$1,920,000,000. An airship carrying sixteen people, collapsed at Oakland, Cal., Saturday, when 300 feet above the earth. All of the occupants were more or less seriously injured, but none were killed.

Ten persons were killed at the stadium Hill, Philadelphia, Sunday night by a double rear-end collision of trolley cars on a steep hill. The first car broke its brake chain and plunged down the hill colliding with another car, and these two then ran into a third car ahead, and three cars were smashed to splinters.

The body of General Geo. Clinton, the first governor of New York state, which office he held for twenty-one years, and twice vice president of the United States, who died in 1812, will be removed this week from Washington, D. C. to Kingston, N. Y., where it will be interred next Saturday.

The Cotton Market.

Yorkville, May 26.—Best cotton, 11c. New York, May 25.—Spot cotton closing steady, 30 points higher, 11 1/2; futures 11 1/2; middling gulf 11 1/2; sales 1,300 bales. Futures opened steady and closed barely advanced. May 10.32; June 10.32; July 10.30; Aug. 10.23; Sept. 9.70; Oct. 9.59; Nov. 9.40; Dec. 9.37; Jan. 9.34; Feb. 9.33; March 9.32.

AT THE CHURCHES.

BAPTIST.
Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

EPISCOPAL.

Services on Thursday (Ascension Day) at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN.

Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

TRINITY METHODIST EPISCOPAL.
Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 8.30 o'clock.

ASSOCIATE REFORMED PRESBYTERIAN.
Prayer meeting on Wednesday afternoon at 5.30.

Special Notices.

Ice Cream at Woodlawn.
The Young Ladies' Missionary society of Woodlawn church, will give an ice cream supper on the church grounds Friday night, May 29, from 6 to 10.

Services at Clover.
On next Sunday morning, May 31st, there will begin a series of revival services in the Methodist church at Clover, S. C. The pastor will be assisted by the Rev. D. H. Comann of Leopolis, N. C. Everybody is earnestly requested and cordially invited to attend these services. Rev. Mr. Comann comes highly recommended as a gospel preacher and earnest Bible teacher. H. B. Hardy.

LOST.
Between the Enquirer office and the store of the Yorkville Hardware company, on the afternoon of Tuesday, May 19, a Ten Dollar Note of a National Bank in Richmond. The finder can get information of the owner by applying at The Enquirer Office.

DON'T BE MISERABLE.
DANDRUFF is a holy terror. It is as easy to have a clean head as to suffer from dandruff. Ess-Tee-Dee will cure you. Trial bottle 50 cents; large bottle \$1.00.

Haircut 25 cents; Shave 10 cents. LUTHER BABER.

THE PALACE THEATRE.
DON'T FAIL TO SEE
—ANNIE'S LOVE STORY—
Tonight. Doors open at 6 p. m. Will also put on two extra reels, making 3,000 feet.

CONNIE & MAMIE BEARD, Proprietors.

The Enquirer office is especially prepared to print Lawyers' Briefs and Arguments.

TOILET ARTICLES.
Anything you may need in the Toilet can be had at THE STAR DRUG STORE. I make a specialty of fine Soaps, Colognes, Toilets Waters, Talcum Powders, Face Powders, Sea Salt, Cold Creams, Bath Brushes, Rubber Sponges, etc. All kinds of tooth Washes, Powder, Pastes and Brushes. Show Polish in colors.

Make this store your headquarters, when you are in Yorkville.

STAR DRUG STORE.
D. L. Shieder, Proprietor.

THE PRIMARY OBJECT—
The primary object of business men in buying Fire Insurance is that they may be indemnified against loss in case of fire, at least to the extent of the insurance carried but it is an undeniable fact that many who insure, give the matter of quality a great deal less consideration than they do many of the most trivial affairs of life. It is a fact that all the stock companies doing business in this state use the same policy form, but there is a difference in the methods of the companies in adjusting losses. Some are liberal and determined that all honest claims shall be settled satisfactorily to the insured and others are not. I have done more than a dozen fire companies in my office and have had sufficient experience to know where to place risks. No companies in the world are stronger or more liberal than my leaders. If you want a square deal at the time you need it, you must place your business with me.

SAM M. GRIST.

Send the Enquirer your orders for Commercial Printing if you want the best work.

Cantaloupe and Watermelon Seeds.

It is getting late, but there is still time to get your late Watermelon and Cantaloupe patches planted. Come and see us for BEST varieties of true-to-name seeds. Melons will be quite acceptable this summer and you ought to have a good supply.

If you need any other Field Seeds we are ready to supply your needs.

THE YORK DRUG STORE.
J. B. Bowen, Proprietor.

YORKVILLE BUGGY CO.

CULTIVATORS.

Now is the time to look out for Corn and Cotton CULTIVATORS. We have all kinds, both Riding and Walking Cultivators, that will save you lots of labor in the proper cultivation of your crops.

Call and see them.

Yorkville Buggy Co.

REFUND TAX NOTICE.

All Taxpayers living in the new territory of the Yorkville Graded school district, who paid Taxes for Interest on Graded School Bonds, will be refunded the same on application to County Treasurer. This territory embraces all property within one and one-half miles in all directions from the corporate lines of Yorkville.

H. A. D. NEELY,
County Treasurer.

It pays to use the Best Quality of Stationery—the other fellow judges you by the quality of your printed matter.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

YORKVILLE, S. C.

DO YOU BANK YOUR MONEY?

OR DO YOU

Allow Someone Else to Bank it for You?

IT IS THE MAN WHO BANKS HIS OWN MONEY THAT HAS THE BANK ACCOUNT.

And he is the man that is ready to take up opportunities when they present themselves.

It will afford us pleasure to have you open a Checking Account with us—"PAY BY CHECK"—is the idea.

You can also carry a Savings Account at the same time and we will help you make this account grow by our Four Per Cent Per Annum, Compounded Four Times a Year.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

YORKVILLE, S. C.

Good Printing? See The Enquirer

Good Printing? See The Enquirer

Good Printing? See The Enquirer

Good Printing? See The Enquirer

Good Printing? See The Enquirer

Good Printing? See The Enquirer

Good Printing? See The Enquirer

J. L. Williams, Mason McConnell.

J. L. WILLIAMS & CO.

OXFORDS

Just received by express, another lot of Patent and Tan Oxfords for Ladies, \$2.50 value at \$2.00.

Men's and Boys' Straw Hats at HALF PRICE.

J. L. WILLIAMS & CO.

Sell For Less.

ICE CREAM FREEZERS REFRIGERATORS, ETC.

The weather is getting right for ICE CREAM FREEZERS, REFRIGERATORS, ICE BOXES and WATER COOLERS.

These articles are household necessities and you should have them in your home. You can't do better than see us for what you want.

FREEZERS—1 quart to 8 quart sizes. Pleading Prices. REFRIGERATORS—\$12.50 up to \$18.50 each and splendid values. ICE BOXES—All sizes, \$5 to \$12.50 Each.

WATER COOLERS—\$2 to \$4 Each. Yorkville Hardware Co.

We will thank you to give us the opportunity to supply your Hardware wants. We can.

THE NATIONAL UNION BANK

(ABSOLUTELY SAFE)

ROCK HILL, South Carolina.

IT IS ONE THING

I Expect To Have SWEET POTATO PLANTS Today—Saturday.

LOUIS ROTH.

CARROLL BROS.

PURINA CHICK FEED

We have just received a large shipment of PURINA FEED for chickens. If you are a raiser of chickens and wish to use Purina Feed you ought to get acquainted with it—it is the best of all feeds for young chicks and for laying hens. Can we send you a sack?

Dr. M. W. WHITE.

BIG SAMPLE SALE

— AT —

— SHANNON & HOPE'S —

SHARON, S. C.

TUESDAY, MAY 26

CONTINUING TEN DAYS.

During this sale we will offer unmatchable bargains in Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes, Notions, Groceries, etc. This will be a veritable Bargain Feast. See these:

Ladies' and Children's 25c and 50c Hats—Your Choice, ONE DIME.

Men's 50c to \$2 Hats—Your choice, 25c to \$1 Each.

Calicoes—5c quality at 3c Yard. \$1-3c quality at 6 1/2-1c Yard.

All Clothing at New York Cost. Shoes at prices so low they will surprise—Just see them. You'll buy.

Roasted Coffee—9 lbs. for \$1; \$1 can Roasted Coffee, 89 Cents.

\$700 OF DRUMMERS' SAMPLES Will be sold at prices so ridiculously low that we know you will smile when you see the goods and hear the prices.

Don't Miss This Sale—It Begins on Tuesday, May 26. COME.

SHANNON & HOPE.

FOR SALE

— AT A BARGAIN —

A LIMITED QUANTITY OF

HASCALL'S CARBON PAINT—

The Best Paint on the market for roofs—Prevents Rust and stops Leaks. If interested, come and see me. At Once, as I am going to dispose of it cheap.

J. W. DOBSON

The place where the DOLLAR DOES FULL DUTY.

FIDDLERS' CONVENTION AT CLOVER

Come One, Come All to the Old Time Fiddler Convention, to be held in CLOVER OPERA HOUSE, FRIDAY EVENING, JUNE 5th, 8.30 o'clock. Receipts in the interest of the Baseball team of Clover.

The following prizes will be awarded by three judges to the successful contestants:

Best Fiddler in York county—all ages—\$3.00.

Best Fiddler in York county—over 50 years old—\$2.00.

Best Fiddler in York county—over 50 years old—\$1.00.

Best Fiddler in York county—under 50 years old—\$1.00.

Best Fiddler in York county—under 50 years old—\$1.00.

Best Fiddler in York county—over 50 years old—\$2.00.

Best Fiddler in York county—under 50 years old—\$2.00.

Best Fiddler in York county—over 50 years old—\$2.00.

Best Fiddler in York county—under 50 years old—\$2.00.

Best Fiddler in York county—over 50 years old—\$2.00.

ICE CREAM FREEZERS

REFRIGERATORS, ETC.

The weather is getting right for ICE CREAM FREEZERS, REFRIGERATORS, ICE BOXES and WATER COOLERS.

These articles are household necessities and you should have them in your home. You can't do better than see us for what you want.

FREEZERS—1 quart to 8 quart sizes. Pleading Prices. REFRIGERATORS—\$12.50 up to \$18.50 each and splendid values. ICE BOXES—All sizes, \$5 to \$12.50 Each.

WATER COOLERS—\$2 to \$4 Each. Yorkville Hardware Co.

We will thank you to give us the opportunity to supply your Hardware wants. We can.

THE NATIONAL UNION BANK

(ABSOLUTELY SAFE)

ROCK HILL, South Carolina.

IT IS ONE THING

I Expect To Have SWEET POTATO PLANTS Today—Saturday.

LOUIS ROTH.

CARROLL BROS.

PURINA CHICK FEED

We have just received a large shipment of PURINA FEED for chickens. If you are a raiser of chickens and wish to use Purina Feed you ought to get acquainted with it—it is the best of all feeds for young chicks and for laying hens. Can we send you a sack?

Dr. M. W. WHITE.

BIG SAMPLE SALE

— AT —

— SHANNON & HOPE'S —

SHARON, S. C.

TUESDAY, MAY 26

CONTINUING TEN DAYS.

During this sale we will offer unmatchable bargains in Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes, Notions, Groceries, etc. This will be a veritable Bargain Feast. See these:

Ladies' and Children's 25c and 50c Hats—Your Choice, ONE DIME.

Men's 50c to \$2 Hats—Your choice, 25c to \$1 Each.

Calicoes—5c quality at 3c Yard. \$1-3c quality at 6 1/2-1c Yard.

All Clothing at New York Cost. Shoes at prices so low they will surprise—Just see them. You'll buy.

Roasted Coffee—9 lbs. for \$1; \$1 can Roasted Coffee, 89 Cents.

\$700 OF DRUMMERS' SAMPLES Will be sold at prices so ridiculously low that we know you will smile when you see the goods and hear the prices.

Don't Miss This Sale—It Begins on Tuesday, May 26. COME.

SHANNON & HOPE.

FOR SALE

— AT A BARGAIN —

A LIMITED QUANTITY OF

HASCALL'S CARBON PAINT—

The Best Paint on the market for roofs—Prevents Rust and stops Leaks. If interested, come and see me. At Once, as I am going to dispose of it cheap.

J. W. DOBSON

The place where the DOLLAR DOES FULL DUTY.

FIDDLERS' CONVENTION AT CLOVER

Come One, Come All to the Old Time Fiddler Convention, to be held in CLOVER OPERA HOUSE, FRIDAY EVENING, JUNE 5th, 8.30 o'clock. Receipts in the interest of the Baseball team of Clover.

The following prizes will be awarded by three judges to the successful contestants:

Best Fiddler in York county—all ages—\$3.00.

Best Fiddler in York county—over 50 years old—\$2.00.

Best Fiddler in York county—over 50 years old—\$1.00.

Best Fiddler in York county—under 50 years old—\$1.00.

Best Fiddler in York county—under 50 years old—\$1.00.

Best Fiddler in York county—over 50 years old—\$2.00.

Best Fiddler in York county—under 50 years old—\$2.00.

Best Fiddler in York county—over 50 years old—\$2.00.

Best Fiddler in York county—under 50 years old—\$2.00.

Best Fiddler in York county—over 50 years old—\$2.00.

Best Fiddler in York county—under 50 years old—\$2.00.

Best Fiddler in York county—over 50 years old—\$2.00.

Best Fiddler in York county—under 50 years old—\$2.00.

Best Fiddler in York county—over 50 years old—\$2.00.

ICE CREAM FREEZERS

REFRIGERATORS, ETC.

The weather is getting right for ICE CREAM FREEZERS, REFRIGERATORS, ICE BOXES and WATER COOLERS.

These articles are household necessities and you should have them in your home. You can't do better than see us for what you want.

FREEZERS—1 quart to 8 quart sizes. Pleading Prices. REFRIGERATORS—\$12.50 up to \$18.50 each and splendid values. ICE BOXES—All sizes, \$5 to \$12.50 Each.

WATER COOLERS—\$2 to \$4 Each. Yorkville Hardware Co.

We will thank you to give us the opportunity to supply your Hardware wants. We can.

THE NATIONAL UNION BANK

Humorous Department.

Ultima Thule.

They were discussing wanderings in wild and untraveled regions, "where were only vast fields of ice; where the foot of man had never before trodden; where human habitations were unknown; where were only arctic beasts and birds, and where, perhaps, the echo of a human voice had never reverberated from the ice hummocks."

It was agreed that he had been in an unknown and untried land. "I have been," said the second, "in the heart of the jungle, where all was a luxuriant wilderness of foliage; where the lion was monarch of the fastnesses, where the slimy folds of the constrictor were occasionally visible from the trees; where the streams trickled and flowed, their babblings never before heard by human ears; where the savage knew no habitation but the caves, and where never before was the earth trodden by human feet."

It was agreed that he had been in regions remote. "I have been," said the third, "in the midst of far mountains, where the forests echoed no sound but their own sighings; where the light of civilization had never penetrated; where the peaks had never known strife of human endeavor; where the vast crags and cliffs rose as they were fashioned by the Creator, and where eagles alone claimed dominion."

It was agreed that he had been in lonesome places. "Where have you been, beyond the pale of civilization?" they demanded of him. "Still he sat silent, thinking. "Speak," they commanded. "I have been far, far, farther than all of you," he declared.

"Where?" they asked in chorus. "I have been," he said, "where there were no souvenir post-cards." It was agreed that he had been further than all of them, indeed.

A Predicament Reversed.

"The late Bishop Fowler," said a Buffalo Methodist, "was a broad-minded man. Bigotry he abhorred. Creek, he claimed, should never hedge one good Christian from another. Sincere creeds, no matter how diverse, should, on the contrary, bind Christians together."

"Bishop Fowler used to tell about a young Detroit couple, John Smith and Hannah Jones. "John Smith was a Presbyterian. Hannah Jones was a Baptist. They hesitated about marrying because they feared that in later life, when the little ones came, religious disputes might arise. Thus the years passed. Neither would renounce his church. John Smith grew bold and Hannah Jones developed lines about her mouth and eyes. It was a complete deadlock, the world said."

"Then John was sent abroad for a year by his firm to buy fancy goods. He and Hannah corresponded regularly. Toward the year's end, he received from the other a letter, the two letters crossing in the mail. They said: "Dear John: The obstacles that stood in the way of our marriage have at last been removed. This day I was received in full membership in the Presbyterian church—Hannah."

"Dearest Hannah: We have no longer any ground for delaying our union further. I united myself this day with the Baptist church—John."

The BANK HOLIDAYIST.—Tired and dusty from the excursion was returning from the Bank Holiday trip, and Simkins, a little bald man with big ears, overcome with his day of happiness, dropped off to sleep. In the harkback above another passenger had deposited a ferocious crab in a bucket, and when Simkins went to sleep the crab woke up, and finding things dull in the bucket started exploring. By careful navigation Mr. Crab reached the edge of the rack, but the next moment, down it fell, alighting on Simkins's shoulder. Not feeling quite safe, it grabbed the voluminous ear of Simkins to steady itself, and the passenger held their breath and waited for developments. But Simkins only shook his head slightly.

"Let go, Ella!" he murmured. "I tell you I have been at the office all the evening."—TIT-BITS.

THE INSPECTOR'S DOUBLE.—"How many seed compartments are there in an apple?" he asked. "No one answered."

"And yet," continued the school inspector, "all of you eat many an apple in the course of a year and see the fruit every day, probably. You must learn to notice the little things in nature."

The talk of the inspector impressed the children, and at recess the teacher overheard them discussing a few little points, getting her companions around her, gravely said:

"Now, children, just suppose I am Mr. Taylor. You've got to know more about common things. If you don't you'll all grow up to be fools. Now, tell me, Minnie," she continued, looking sternly at a playmate, "how many feathers are there on a hen?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

NO USE BOTHERING.—An engineer from Sunderland was spending a few days in London with a friend, and after a busy morning sight seeing the Londoner took a large restaurant for luncheon, thinking it would be a novel experience for the man from the north.

The visitor appeared to enjoy his luncheon, but kept looking in the direction of the door.

"What are you watching?" asked his friend, rather annoyed.

"Well," was the quiet reply, "a 'keeper' an eye on me to catch."

"Oh, don't bother about that," said the other. "You don't see me watching mine."

"No," observed the guileless engineer, "there has no call to it. It's ten minutes since I've been here."

CAUSE OF THE HURRY.—Mrs. Boonman Wells, the non-English suffragette, was describing at a dinner in New York a very disorderly suffragette meeting.

"The noise," she said, "can only be likened to a hubbub that I once heard coming from the nursery of a friend with whom I was taking tea."

"Terrible," said this informal friend, my friend and I burst into the nursery, breathless. The confusion, in a close group by the window, the baby in the middle, looked up calmly.

"What on earth are you doing?" the mother demanded.

"We've found," said the oldest boy, "poor grandma's teeth, and we're nailing them down and fitting them on the baby."

Miscellaneous Reading.

WITH NEIGHBORING EXCHANGES.

News and Comment Gleaned From Within and About the County.

Lantern, May 22: Mrs. I. A. Poplin and children left Wednesday for Filbert, in York county, to spend a week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Erskine J. Whiteside. Mrs. J. H. Wilson of Lowville, and Mrs. M. A. Gwin left this morning for Union to spend a few days with Mr. Gwin's sister, Mrs. J. G. Long. Tuesday evening, during a church festival at the house of Geo. Hooper, in Jetersville, James Cloud shot and killed William Woods. The ball entered the left cheek and went to the brain. It is said that Cloud was trying to shoot Henry Long. The slayer ran off but returned and surrendered Wednesday morning, denying all knowledge of the affair. The killing was charged to him, however.

LANCASTER.

News, May 23: Considerable hail fell in the upper portion of the county Wednesday afternoon, but so far as we have been able to learn, the damage was not great. A good many peaches were sold on the market this week. The Blackmon of the Rich Hill section, sold seventeen bushels here Thursday. Mr. Reeves, also of the eastern portion of the county, sold a good many in town the day before. We are indebted to him for several nice ones. Deputy Sheriff I. T. Hunter has received a letter from Gov. Ansel's private secretary stating that the governor has refused to grant a petition to pardon Thomas Fowler, a young man from Kearsney county, who was convicted of the last term of court here of house breaking and larceny, and who is now serving a term in the penitentiary. Mr. J. J. Perry, who at one time was a resident of Lancaster, and was proprietor of the old Catwaba hotel, died Wednesday at Clinton, this state, where he had made his home for some years. He was originally a citizen of Monroe. He was about 60 years old and unmarried. Mr. Perry had many friends in Lancaster who will regret to learn of his death. He was a kinsman of Capt. L. J. Perry and Mr. W. D. Lemmond, of this place.

HIGHEST ASCENT YET MADE.

Two Norwegians Climb To a Height of 23,900 Feet.

The boldest and most successful feat of mountaineering in many a day is that of the Norwegians Rubenson and Monrad-Aas, who late last year reached the summit of Kaboru in the Himalayas. The details of their work have just appeared in the Alpine Journal.

They attained a height of 23,900 feet, the highest on record. W. H. Workman had held the record since 1903 with 23,394 feet made far to the east in the Karakoram branch of the Himalayas. Graham claimed in 1883 to have reached 23,700 feet on Kaboru, but the fact is disputed by most mountaineers.

The fact that Kaboru, though a little over 24,000 feet high, is ranked only as No. 49 among the tallest summits of the Himalayas, gives an impressive idea of these wonderful elevations. Just a little to the east rises the mighty mass of Kangchenjunga, five years ago classed as third and now as second among the high mountains; and eighty miles or so to the northwest is Mount Everest, the highest mountain in the world.

After climbing to about 16,000 feet the Norwegians reached the actual foot of Kaboru, on its southeast side. With a week's provisions and fourteen picked coolies they started on the ascent.

The ice and snow gave them little difficulty up to 19,500 feet and then came the perils of smooth ice on the steepest of slopes and of rock and ice avalanches from far above that test the mettle of the best men.

For five days they were cutting steps in the solid ice amid a chaos of ice needles and crevasses in a frozen world of the most fantastic forms. Every danger of climbing in the Alps and Caucasus is intensified in these upper reaches of the Himalayan summits, but the explorers have nothing save praise for their coolies, who proved after a short training in the use of the ice axe and rope to be keen and effective mountaineers.

Half way up this ice slope they found a flat bit of ground where they pitched camp and rested two days. They were now 21,500 feet above sea level.

The ice wall to their left, from 200 to 500 feet above them, frequently dropped huge ice blocks, and the danger required constant vigilance. Great banks of cloud usually barred the scene below them, though sometimes they caught views of Darjeeling, some fifty miles to the south.

They were now in the snow world, the next 500 feet of ascent, and at 22,000 feet all but the two best coolies were sent back to the lower camp. The four men in advance passed a miserable night huddled in their little tent with the temperature over 20 degrees below Fahrenheit.

On October 29 they started on the final attempt to reach the summit. The great cold was intensifying by a high wind and progress was slow, for every step had to be cut in the frozen snow and often they had to stop to look after their feet, which threatened to freeze. They dropped their only watch early in the day and it went skimming down and over the precipices.

Upward they struggled until about 2 P. M. they think when they reached a place which they thought was the top of Kaboru. But here they found a ridge, perhaps less than 100 feet above them, which they are positive is the culminating summit of the mountain.

The sun had set, the task ahead of them was difficult and dangerous and they dared not go on. To spend the night at the summit would mean death, for the cold was almost unbearable and they must retreat at once to camp below.

The moon soon rose and with its aid they made their way down the steep slope and flashed past his friend, who was sitting on the snow, and the tourist rope parted and Rubenson was held by a single strand.

Because was a great achievement it is all the more to be regretted that impediments, chiefly the bitter cold of the last day, prevented these triumphs from completing the ascent when they were so near their goal.

ROOSEVELT'S EARLY CAREER.

His Belief That There Was No Political Future For Him.

Real light on Mr. Roosevelt is shed by a private letter which has come into our hands, and which has more personality than many of the president's longer documents.

State of New York, Assembly Chamber, Albany, April 20, 1884.—Dear Mr. North: I wish to write you a few words just to thank you for your kindness toward me, and to assure you that my head will not be turned by what I well know was a mainly accidental success. Although not a very old man, I have yet lived a great deal in my life, and I have known sorrow too bitter and joy too keen, to be lulled by the success of the day or to be more than a very brief period over any success or defeat.

I have very little expectation of being able to keep on in politics; my success so far had only been won by absolute indifference as to my future career; for I doubt if any one can realize the bitter and venomous hatred with which I am regarded by the very politicians who, at Utica, supported me, under dictation from masters who were influenced by political considerations that were national and not local in their scope.

I realize very thoroughly the absolutely ephemeral nature of the hold I have upon the people, and the very real and positive hostility I have excited among the politicians. I will not stay in public life unless I can do so on my own terms, and my ideal, whether lived up to or not, is rather a high one.

For very many reasons I will not mind going back into private life for a few years. My work this winter has been very harassing, and I feel both tired and restless. For the next few months I shall probably be in Dakota, and I think I shall spend the next two or three years in making shooting trips, either in the far west or in the great northern woods—and there will be plenty of work to do, writing. If you are ever in or near New York, let me know, and I hope to have the pleasure of seeing you in my home, either on Long Island or in New York. You will always be sure of a welcome. Very truly yours,

Theodore Roosevelt.

When he wrote this letter, Mr. Roosevelt was just finishing his second year as an unpopular reformer in the New York legislature. He addressed it to Simon N. D. North, editor and statesman. Mr. North was then managing editor of the Utica Morning Herald, and had commended Mr. Roosevelt's course in the legislature. Twenty-four years later found Mr. North in President Roosevelt's administration as director of the census. Will those politicians, petty and great, who cringe and fuss, and scheme, and the awake nights, and carry favor with the masses and that, keep very temperate and slippery talk hold on popular favor, see the point?—Collier's Weekly.

LIFE IN THE MIDDLE AGES.

The Way In Sickness and Old Age Was Pitiable Indeed.

Concerning the life of poor people during the middle ages a writer says: "In those bygone days of feudal rule the dwellers in the country were almost invariably serfs, bound to the estate on which they were born and under the absolute rule of the owner. They were possibly better fed than at the present day, for butter, cheese and eggs were plentiful, and the fertile soil of Italy supplied them with abundance of fruit and vegetables. The poor man held his plot of ground by the tenure of so many days in the year of service to his lord. But in sickness or old age his case was very pitiable, and we have a curious proof of this in a letter written in 1465 by the mother of Filippo Struzzi, at Florence. She is speaking of some old people on her estate in the country: "Piero and Monna Cilia are both alive and infirm. I have overflowed the field for next year, and as I must put it in order, those two old people, if they do not die, must go and beg. Heaven forbid that I should see them in thought of the good lady, who was pious and highly esteemed, a friend of the Medici, but it is a firm resolution in her own mind. At 60 months later she writes to her son: "Piero is still alive, so he must put up with it. He is ever in or near New York, let me know, and I hope to have the pleasure of seeing you in my home, either on Long Island or in New York. You will always be sure of a welcome. Very truly yours,

Theodore Roosevelt.

When he wrote this letter, Mr. Roosevelt was just finishing his second year as an unpopular reformer in the New York legislature. He addressed it to Simon N. D. North, editor and statesman. Mr. North was then managing editor of the Utica Morning Herald, and had commended Mr. Roosevelt's course in the legislature. Twenty-four years later found Mr. North in President Roosevelt's administration as director of the census. Will those politicians, petty and great, who cringe and fuss, and scheme, and the awake nights, and carry favor with the masses and that, keep very temperate and slippery talk hold on popular favor, see the point?—Collier's Weekly.

LIFE IN THE MIDDLE AGES.

The Way In Sickness and Old Age Was Pitiable Indeed.

Concerning the life of poor people during the middle ages a writer says: "In those bygone days of feudal rule the dwellers in the country were almost invariably serfs, bound to the estate on which they were born and under the absolute rule of the owner. They were possibly better fed than at the present day, for butter, cheese and eggs were plentiful, and the fertile soil of Italy supplied them with abundance of fruit and vegetables. The poor man held his plot of ground by the tenure of so many days in the year of service to his lord. But in sickness or old age his case was very pitiable, and we have a curious proof of this in a letter written in 1465 by the mother of Filippo Struzzi, at Florence. She is speaking of some old people on her estate in the country: "Piero and Monna Cilia are both alive and infirm. I have overflowed the field for next year, and as I must put it in order, those two old people, if they do not die, must go and beg. Heaven forbid that I should see them in thought of the good lady, who was pious and highly esteemed, a friend of the Medici, but it is a firm resolution in her own mind. At 60 months later she writes to her son: "Piero is still alive, so he must put up with it. He is ever in or near New York, let me know, and I hope to have the pleasure of seeing you in my home, either on Long Island or in New York. You will always be sure of a welcome. Very truly yours,

Theodore Roosevelt.

When he wrote this letter, Mr. Roosevelt was just finishing his second year as an unpopular reformer in the New York legislature. He addressed it to Simon N. D. North, editor and statesman. Mr. North was then managing editor of the Utica Morning Herald, and had commended Mr. Roosevelt's course in the legislature. Twenty-four years later found Mr. North in President Roosevelt's administration as director of the census. Will those politicians, petty and great, who cringe and fuss, and scheme, and the awake nights, and carry favor with the masses and that, keep very temperate and slippery talk hold on popular favor, see the point?—Collier's Weekly.

LIFE IN THE MIDDLE AGES.

The Way In Sickness and Old Age Was Pitiable Indeed.

Concerning the life of poor people during the middle ages a writer says: "In those bygone days of feudal rule the dwellers in the country were almost invariably serfs, bound to the estate on which they were born and under the absolute rule of the owner. They were possibly better fed than at the present day, for butter, cheese and eggs were plentiful, and the fertile soil of Italy supplied them with abundance of fruit and vegetables. The poor man held his plot of ground by the tenure of so many days in the year of service to his lord. But in sickness or old age his case was very pitiable, and we have a curious proof of this in a letter written in 1465 by the mother of Filippo Struzzi, at Florence. She is speaking of some old people on her estate in the country: "Piero and Monna Cilia are both alive and infirm. I have overflowed the field for next year, and as I must put it in order, those two old people, if they do not die, must go and beg. Heaven forbid that I should see them in thought of the good lady, who was pious and highly esteemed, a friend of the Medici, but it is a firm resolution in her own mind. At 60 months later she writes to her son: "Piero is still alive, so he must put up with it. He is ever in or near New York, let me know, and I hope to have the pleasure of seeing you in my home, either on Long Island or in New York. You will always be sure of a welcome. Very truly yours,

Theodore Roosevelt.

When he wrote this letter, Mr. Roosevelt was just finishing his second year as an unpopular reformer in the New York legislature. He addressed it to Simon N. D. North, editor and statesman. Mr. North was then managing editor of the Utica Morning Herald, and had commended Mr. Roosevelt's course in the legislature. Twenty-four years later found Mr. North in President Roosevelt's administration as director of the census. Will those politicians, petty and great, who cringe and fuss, and scheme, and the awake nights, and carry favor with the masses and that, keep very temperate and slippery talk hold on popular favor, see the point?—Collier's Weekly.

LIFE IN THE MIDDLE AGES.

The Way In Sickness and Old Age Was Pitiable Indeed.

Concerning the life of poor people during the middle ages a writer says: "In those bygone days of feudal rule the dwellers in the country were almost invariably serfs, bound to the estate on which they were born and under the absolute rule of the owner. They were possibly better fed than at the present day, for butter, cheese and eggs were plentiful, and the fertile soil of Italy supplied them with abundance of fruit and vegetables. The poor man held his plot of ground by the tenure of so many days in the year of service to his lord. But in sickness or old age his case was very pitiable, and we have a curious proof of this in a letter written in 1465 by the mother of Filippo Struzzi, at Florence. She is speaking of some old people on her estate in the country: "Piero and Monna Cilia are both alive and infirm. I have overflowed the field for next year, and as I must put it in order, those two old people, if they do not die, must go and beg. Heaven forbid that I should see them in thought of the good lady, who was pious and highly esteemed, a friend of the Medici, but it is a firm resolution in her own mind. At 60 months later she writes to her son: "Piero is still alive, so he must put up with it. He is ever in or near New York, let me know, and I hope to have the pleasure of seeing you in my home, either on Long Island or in New York. You will always be sure of a welcome. Very truly yours,

Theodore Roosevelt.

When he wrote this letter, Mr. Roosevelt was just finishing his second year as an unpopular reformer in the New York legislature. He addressed it to Simon N. D. North, editor and statesman. Mr. North was then managing editor of the Utica Morning Herald, and had commended Mr. Roosevelt's course in the legislature. Twenty-four years later found Mr. North in President Roosevelt's administration as director of the census. Will those politicians, petty and great, who cringe and fuss, and scheme, and the awake nights, and carry favor with the masses and that, keep very temperate and slippery talk hold on popular favor, see the point?—Collier's Weekly.

LIFE IN THE MIDDLE AGES.

The Way In Sickness and Old Age Was Pitiable Indeed.

Concerning the life of poor people during the middle ages a writer says: "In those bygone days of feudal rule the dwellers in the country were almost invariably serfs, bound to the estate on which they were born and under the absolute rule of the owner. They were possibly better fed than at the present day, for butter, cheese and eggs were plentiful, and the fertile soil of Italy supplied them with abundance of fruit and vegetables. The poor man held his plot of ground by the tenure of so many days in the year of service to his lord. But in sickness or old age his case was very pitiable, and we have a curious proof of this in a letter written in 1465 by the mother of Filippo Struzzi, at Florence. She is speaking of some old people on her estate in the country: "Piero and Monna Cilia are both alive and infirm. I have overflowed the field for next year, and as I must put it in order, those two old people, if they do not die, must go and beg. Heaven forbid that I should see them in thought of the good lady, who was pious and highly esteemed, a friend of the Medici, but it is a firm resolution in her own mind. At 60 months later she writes to her son: "Piero is still alive, so he must put up with it. He is ever in or near New York, let me know, and I hope to have the pleasure of seeing you in my home, either on Long Island or in New York. You will always be sure of a welcome. Very truly yours,

Theodore Roosevelt.

When he wrote this letter, Mr. Roosevelt was just finishing his second year as an unpopular reformer in the New York legislature. He addressed it to Simon N. D. North, editor and statesman. Mr. North was then managing editor of the Utica Morning Herald, and had commended Mr. Roosevelt's course in the legislature. Twenty-four years later found Mr. North in President Roosevelt's administration as director of the census. Will those politicians, petty and great, who cringe and fuss, and scheme, and the awake nights, and carry favor with the masses and that, keep very temperate and slippery talk hold on popular favor, see the point?—Collier's Weekly.

LIFE IN THE MIDDLE AGES.

The Way In Sickness and Old Age Was Pitiable Indeed.

Concerning the life of poor people during the middle ages a writer says: "In those bygone days of feudal rule the dwellers in the country were almost invariably serfs, bound to the estate on which they were born and under the absolute rule of the owner. They were possibly better fed than at the present day, for butter, cheese and eggs were plentiful, and the fertile soil of Italy supplied them with abundance of fruit and vegetables. The poor man held his plot of ground by the tenure of so many days in the year of service to his lord. But in sickness or old age his case was very pitiable, and we have a curious proof of this in a letter written in 1465 by the mother of Filippo Struzzi, at Florence. She is speaking of some old people on her estate in the country: "Piero and Monna Cilia are both alive and infirm. I have overflowed the field for next year, and as I must put it in order, those two old people, if they do not die, must go and beg. Heaven forbid that I should see them in thought of the good lady, who was pious and highly esteemed, a friend of the Medici, but it is a firm resolution in her own mind. At 60 months later she writes to her son: "Piero is still alive, so he must put up with it. He is ever in or near New York, let me know, and I hope to have the pleasure of seeing you in my home, either on Long Island or in New York. You will always be sure of a welcome. Very truly yours,

Theodore Roosevelt.

When he wrote this letter, Mr. Roosevelt was just finishing his second year as an unpopular reformer in the New York legislature. He addressed it to Simon N. D. North, editor and statesman. Mr. North was then managing editor of the Utica Morning Herald, and had commended Mr. Roosevelt's course in the legislature. Twenty-four years later found Mr. North in President Roosevelt's administration as director of the census. Will those politicians, petty and great, who cringe and fuss, and scheme, and the awake nights, and carry favor with the masses and that, keep very temperate and slippery talk hold on popular favor, see the point?—Collier's Weekly.

LIFE IN THE MIDDLE AGES.

The Way In Sickness and Old Age Was Pitiable Indeed.

Concerning the life of poor people during the middle ages a writer says: "In those bygone days of feudal rule the dwellers in the country were almost invariably serfs, bound to the estate on which they were born and under the absolute rule of the owner. They were possibly better fed than at the present day, for butter, cheese and eggs were plentiful, and the fertile soil of Italy supplied them with abundance of fruit and vegetables. The poor man held his plot of ground by the tenure of so many days in the year of service to his lord. But in sickness or old age his case was very pitiable, and we have a curious proof of this in a letter written in 1465 by the mother of Filippo Struzzi, at Florence. She is speaking of some old people on her estate in the country: "Piero and Monna Cilia are both alive and infirm. I have overflowed the field for next year, and as I must put it in order, those two old people, if they do not die, must go and beg. Heaven forbid that I should see them in thought of the good lady, who was pious and highly esteemed, a friend of the Medici, but it is a firm resolution in her own mind. At 60 months later she writes to her son: "Piero is still alive, so he must put up with it. He is ever in or near New York, let me know, and I hope to have the pleasure of seeing you in my home, either on Long Island or in New York. You will always be sure of a welcome. Very truly yours,

Theodore Roosevelt.

When he wrote this letter, Mr. Roosevelt was just finishing his second year as an unpopular reformer in the New York legislature. He addressed it to Simon N. D. North, editor and statesman. Mr. North was then managing editor of the Utica Morning Herald, and had commended Mr. Roosevelt's course in the legislature. Twenty-four years later found Mr. North in President Roosevelt's administration as director of the census. Will those politicians, petty and great, who cringe and fuss, and scheme, and the awake nights, and carry favor with the masses and that, keep very temperate and slippery talk hold on popular favor, see the point?—Collier's Weekly.

LIFE IN THE MIDDLE AGES.

The Way In Sickness and Old Age Was Pitiable Indeed.

Concerning the life of poor people during the middle ages a writer says: "In those bygone days of feudal rule the dwellers in the country were almost invariably serfs, bound to the estate on which they were born and under the absolute rule of the owner. They were possibly better fed than at the present day, for butter, cheese and eggs were plentiful, and the fertile soil of Italy supplied them with abundance of fruit and vegetables. The poor man held his plot of ground by the tenure of so many days in the year of service to his lord. But in sickness or old age his case was very pitiable, and we have a curious proof of this in a letter written in 1465 by the mother of Filippo Struzzi, at Florence. She is speaking of some old people on her estate in the country: "Piero and Monna Cilia are both alive and infirm. I have overflowed the field for next year, and as I must put it in order, those two old people, if they do not die, must go and beg. Heaven forbid that I should see them in thought of the good lady, who was pious and highly esteemed, a friend of the Medici, but it is a firm resolution in her own mind. At 60 months later she writes to her son: "Piero is still alive, so he must put up with it. He is ever in or near New York, let me know, and I hope to have the pleasure of seeing you in my home, either on Long Island or in New York. You will always be sure of a welcome. Very truly yours,

Theodore Roosevelt.

When he wrote this letter, Mr. Roosevelt was just finishing his second year as an unpopular reformer in the New York legislature. He addressed it to Simon N. D. North, editor and statesman. Mr. North was then managing editor of the Utica Morning Herald, and had commended Mr. Roosevelt's course in the legislature. Twenty-four years later found Mr. North in President Roosevelt's administration as director of the census. Will those politicians, petty and great, who cringe and fuss, and scheme, and the awake nights, and carry favor with the masses and that, keep very temperate and slippery talk hold on popular favor, see the point?—Collier's Weekly.

LIFE IN THE MIDDLE AGES.

The Way In Sickness and Old Age Was Pitiable Indeed.

Concerning the life of poor people during the middle ages a writer says: "In those bygone days of feudal rule the dwellers in the country were almost invariably serfs, bound to the estate on which they were born and under the absolute rule of the owner. They were possibly better fed than at the present day, for butter, cheese and eggs were plentiful, and the fertile soil of Italy supplied them with abundance of fruit and vegetables. The poor man held his plot of ground by the tenure of so many days in the year of service to his lord. But in sickness or old age his case was very pitiable, and we have a curious proof of this in a letter written in 1465 by the mother of Filippo Struzzi, at Florence. She is speaking of some old people on her estate in the country: "Piero and Monna Cilia are both alive and infirm. I have overflowed the field for next year, and as I must put it in order, those two old people, if they do not die, must go and beg. Heaven forbid that I should see them in thought of the good lady, who was pious and highly esteemed, a friend of the Medici, but it is a firm resolution in her own mind. At 60 months later she writes to her son: "Piero is still alive, so he must put up with it. He is ever in or near New York, let me know, and I hope to have the pleasure of seeing you in my home, either on Long Island or in New York. You will always be sure of a welcome. Very truly yours,

Theodore Roosevelt.

When he wrote this letter, Mr. Roosevelt was just finishing his second year as an unpopular reformer in the New York legislature. He addressed it to Simon N. D. North, editor and statesman. Mr. North was then managing editor of the Utica Morning Herald, and had commended Mr. Roosevelt's course in the legislature. Twenty-four years later found Mr. North in President Roosevelt's administration as director of the census. Will those politicians, petty and great, who cringe and fuss, and scheme, and the awake nights, and carry favor with the masses and that, keep very temperate and slippery talk hold on popular favor, see the point?—Collier's Weekly.

LIFE IN THE MIDDLE AGES.

The Way In Sickness and Old Age Was Pitiable Indeed.

Concerning the life of poor people during the middle ages a writer says: "In those bygone days of feudal rule the dwellers in the country were almost invariably serfs, bound to the estate on which they were born and under the absolute rule of the owner. They were possibly better fed than at the present day, for butter, cheese and eggs were plentiful, and the fertile soil of Italy supplied them with abundance of fruit and vegetables. The poor man held his plot of ground by the tenure of so many days in the year of service to his lord. But in sickness or old age his case was very pitiable, and we have a curious proof of this in a letter written in 1465 by the mother of Filippo Struzzi, at Florence. She is speaking of some old people on her estate in the country: "Piero and Monna Cilia are both alive and infirm. I have overflowed the field for next year, and as I must put it in order, those two old people, if they do not die, must go and beg. Heaven forbid that I should see them in thought of the good lady, who was pious and highly esteemed, a friend of the Medici, but it is a firm resolution in her own mind. At 60 months later she writes to her son: "Piero is still alive, so he must put up with it. He is ever in or near New York, let me know, and I hope to have the pleasure of seeing you in my home, either on Long Island or in New York. You will always be sure of a welcome. Very truly yours,

Theodore Roosevelt.

When he wrote this letter, Mr. Roosevelt was just finishing his second year as an unpopular reformer in the New York legislature. He addressed it to Simon N. D. North, editor and statesman. Mr. North was then managing editor of the Utica Morning Herald, and had commended Mr. Roosevelt's course in the legislature. Twenty-four years later found Mr. North in President Roosevelt's administration as director of the census. Will those politicians, petty and great, who cringe and fuss, and scheme, and the awake nights, and carry favor with the masses and that, keep very temperate and slippery talk hold on popular favor, see the point?—Collier's Weekly.

LIFE IN THE MIDDLE AGES.

The Way In Sickness and Old Age Was Pitiable Indeed.

Concerning the life of poor people during the middle ages a writer says: "In those bygone days of feudal rule the dwellers in the country were almost invariably serfs, bound to the estate on which they were born and under the absolute rule of the owner. They were possibly better fed than at the present day, for butter, cheese and eggs were plentiful, and the fertile soil of Italy supplied them with abundance of fruit and vegetables. The poor man held his plot of ground by the tenure of so many days in the year of service to his lord. But in sickness or old age his case was very pitiable, and we have a curious proof of this in a letter written in 1465 by the mother of Filippo Struzzi, at Florence. She is speaking of some old people on her estate in the country: "Piero and Monna Cilia are both alive and infirm. I have overflowed the field for next year, and as I must put it in order, those two old people, if they do not die, must go and beg. Heaven forbid that I should see them in thought of the good lady, who was pious and highly esteemed, a friend of the Medici, but it is a firm resolution in her own mind. At 60 months later she writes to her son: "Piero is still alive, so he must put up with it. He is ever in or near New York, let me know, and I hope to have the pleasure of seeing you in my home, either on Long Island or in New York. You will always be sure of a welcome. Very truly yours,

Theodore Roosevelt.

When he wrote this letter, Mr. Roosevelt was just finishing his second year as an unpopular reformer in the New York legislature. He addressed it to Simon N. D. North, editor and statesman. Mr. North was then managing editor of the Utica Morning Herald, and had commended Mr. Roosevelt's course in the legislature. Twenty-four years later found Mr. North in President Roosevelt's administration as director of the census. Will those politicians, petty and great, who cringe and fuss, and scheme, and the awake nights, and carry favor with the masses and that, keep very temperate and slippery talk hold on popular favor, see the point?—Collier's Weekly.

LIFE IN THE MIDDLE AGES.

The Way In Sickness and Old Age Was Pitiable Indeed.

Concerning the life of poor people during the middle ages a writer says: "In those bygone days of feudal rule the dwellers in the country were almost invariably serfs, bound to the estate on which they were born and under the absolute rule of the owner. They were possibly better fed than at the present day, for butter, cheese and eggs were plentiful, and the fertile soil of Italy supplied them with abundance of fruit and vegetables. The poor man held his plot of ground by the tenure of so many days in the year of service to his lord. But in sickness or old age his case was very pitiable, and we have a curious proof of this in a letter written in 1465 by the mother of Filippo Struzzi, at Florence. She is speaking of some old people on her estate in the country: "Piero and Monna Cilia are both alive and infirm. I have overflowed the field for next year, and as I must put it in order, those two old people, if they do not die, must go and beg. Heaven forbid that I should see them in thought of the good lady, who was pious and highly esteemed, a friend of the Medici, but it is a firm resolution in her own mind. At 60 months later she writes to her son: "Piero is still alive, so he must put up with it. He is ever in or near New York, let me know, and I hope to have the pleasure of seeing you in my home, either on Long Island or in New York. You will always be sure of a welcome. Very truly yours,

Theodore Roosevelt.

When he wrote this letter, Mr. Roosevelt was just finishing his second year as an unpopular reformer in the New York legislature. He addressed it to Simon N. D. North, editor and statesman. Mr. North was then managing editor of the Utica Morning Herald, and had commended Mr. Roosevelt's course in the legislature. Twenty-four years later found Mr. North in President Roosevelt's administration as director of the census. Will those politicians, petty and great, who cringe and fuss, and scheme, and the awake nights, and carry favor with the masses and that, keep very temperate and slippery talk hold on popular favor, see the point?—Collier's Weekly.

</