at Ben Butler was to Suchanan's; what the t-baggers and contemptof the South were to Butler had a partnerog, though a junior partrhaps a 40 per cent interenture. Both belonged to
and fetched and carried Il 1861, when they discoves of which they were ng was in the Cabinet 3 to 1857, but Butler marthe bread and butter brigade nim. The one complaint le was that the party was a lit-bir—there was a lack of pie. aint has come up from evern State since the creation mobilized appetite, yelept the a delegate to the Democratic convention of 1884 and to bribe the South to bestow the nomination for President ring a plank in the platform share of the pension appropria-

e Fred Williams got to be a Democrat by regular stages accident. He was reared in the of Charles Sumner, perhaps victous of all the victous nown to American political la. If the impossible could een achieved and Sumner's eals ingrafted on our goval policy, we would have had as and more intolerable politigave the Roman, Fortunatener's damphoolery was imprac-nd we escaped it, though we with the atrocity of Thad Ste-We got rid of that simply beit was infamy without disguise, of the devil, openly acknowlwhile Sumner's Idiocy was deas a philanthropy and a fount. petual social and political bless-

Republican National Conven-1884 nominated James G. for President of the United harbored a Democratic thought or Then George Fred Williams was moved by a Democratic impulse.

Of all our Presidents, Roosevelt is mped along with some other cellent folk, including the Hon. Henry Walker, of the town of If Secrates' conviction eath is progress is justified by tical matters, and thus Lodge

other Republican leaders n nominated for President by ic city. vention that preferred Blaine the chances are 1,000 to 1 d a Republican to this it Blaine was the author of the an Letters." No high-minded ald have conceived them. It is to further characterize them. st the Republican party the ncy. They made the Mugwump They awakened the public Perhaps the country lost end. In the White House Blaine would have given the he hand of fellowship and d, something no Republisident since Lincoln ever did, for the reason they did not

Blaine was defeated, Cleveland President, and George Fred d from mugwumpery to De-. By 1890 he was all right n to a Congress in which eratic party had the largest al majority any party ever any Congress. Independent of id South, including Delaware, rinia, and Missouri, atic membership exceeded the of the Republicans and Popbined. The Democrats had ity of the New England delea majority of the Mastts delegation. s all on account of Cleveland.

ars earlier the country woke morning following the Presiion conscious of its mis-1890 that regert had grown The Democratic victory the greatest of our history, work of restitution. But the de a fatal mistake in the oron of the Fifty-second Con-Mills was the logical caucus for Speaker. He was defeatnemies of Cleveland-Tammany, Gorman-and of big appropriations to sippi river, hostile. It was none fills was nostlie. It was in he and again mugwumped on setion, refusing to vote for yan played practical polwho had never been heard is own neighborhood, got means. See Islah, 1:3. offered for sale a single e place left in stock when was taken in the cau-

Democratic, with and silver bills. The pre Republican in nacted the Sherman sil-

of Grover Cleveland, the fol-

aith. He could not stand still, and so he wandered around and around, and the first thing you knew you found him in the Bryan camp and a regular 16 to 1-er. He is Bryan's representative in New England, and it is alto-gether probable that he will be on the national ticket, with Bryan in 1908.

George Fred has been making speech, in which he delivered himself of this prophecy: "If President Roosevelt abides by

his refusal to become a candidate, no Republican, unless he be more radical than the President, can prevent the election of William Jennings Bryan to the Presidency."

Then he goes on to say that in any event, Bryan's principles will be vindi-cated, and the Democratic party lifted to the plane of Bryanism. This m hat Roosevelt and LaFollette are the on, men the Republicans have who can amuse Bryan in an election, and, as he opines that either of them can beat Mr. Bryan, it follows that either is a better Bryanite than Bryan him-self, in the opinion of Mr. Williams. I opine from this that George Fred has not yet mastered the profundities of the Hon. Beveridge. Perhaps some of us may be able to do that when we get over yonder, where Socrates sald we are going, if Plate or Bacon should only be kind enough to interpret for

If Roosevelt is a Democrat, Cleve land is not a Democrat. If Roosevelt s a Democrat, Jackson was not a emocrat. Jefferson was not a Democrat. If Roosevelt is a Democrat, Wright, Marcy, Tilden, Thurman, Hendricks, Douglas, Breckinridge, Lamar, Morrison, Beck, Carlisle, William L. Wilson, J. Proctor Knott, Ben Hill, Alexander H. Stephens, Clement L. Valiandigham, Jeremiah S. Black, Thomas F. Bayard, Roger B. Taney, Levi Woodbury, Richard Olney, or any one of a thousand others, the cream of the old party, living or dead, never

least of a Democrat. Of all our public men, living or dead, Roosevelt has most contempt for the Democratic party and most aversion to Democratent we shall find out in another is principles. He is a paternalist and pler life how it came that an imperialist. He spurns the doc-Cabot Lodge and Theodore trine of State's rights, the foundation aped mugwumpery in stone and the cope stone of the Demwere the fittest raw ma- ocracy of Jefferson, of Jackson, and in Quebec and one in Saskatchewan. mugwumpery in all the of Tilden. He has made and executed tter than George William Cur-Henry Ward Beecher even, gress. He has negotiated and put in miraculous sometimes happens force treaties without consulting the one from a fire (the case of "one nate. He has nullified laws to rved for the toga of Sum- buke a community in Mississippi solely d Roosevelt for the chair of because it was a Democratic commun-How inscrutable are the ity. He made the sun to stand still in order that he might force an odlous official on the people of Charleston, or Logan, or any one of S. C., and did it for no other reason than that Charleston was a Democrat-

If Bryan and Roosevelt hold to the same political tenefs, why the devil rge Fred Williams would don't they get into the same political party, where they belong, and leave real Democrats to hew their own wood and draw their own water! Eet maka de monk seek!

SAVED MARK TWAIN'S LIEE.

Yet Dr. Meredith Was a Good Man and Meant Well, Says Mr. Clemens New York Sun.

In the autobiography with which Mark Twain is enlivening the North American Review the public has just been introduced to a hitherto unknown benefactor. His name is was-Meredith, and he was a country doctor in the Missouri village of Florida, where Mark Twain was a boy.

According to the autobiography medical attendance then cost next to nothing, for the doctor worked by the year \$25 for the whole family.

"I remember two of the doctors," says Twain, "Chowning and Meredith. They not only tended the entire family for \$25 a year, but furnished the medicines themselves. Good measure, too. Only the largest persons could hold a the ground before a candidate grabbed whole dose. Castor oil was the prin- him, put him in a buggy behind two cipal beverage. The dose was half spanking horses and from that time a dipperful, with half a dipperful on Mr. Lewellyn never hit the ground. of New Orleans molasses added to help it down and make it taste good, which was to board the train for Winston. it never did.

"The next standby was calomel: the next, rhubarb, and the next, jalap. Then they bled the patient and put ton last night." mustard plasters on him. It was a dreadful system, and yet the death rate was not heavy. The calomel was nearly sure to salivate the patient much we call upon Surry to come to and cost him some of his teeth.

There were no dentists. When eth became touched with decay or were otherwise ailing the doctor knew of but one thing to do; he fetched out the case for us should a solitary his tongs and dragged them out. If the jaw remained it was not his fault.

Doctors were not called in cases of ordinary illness; the family grand-mother attended to those. Every old Says The Charlotte Observer: "The woman was a doctor and gathered har proposition that in its early days the woman was a doctor and gathered her own medicines in the woods and knew how to compound doses that would stir the vioals of a cast-iron dog.

"And then there was the Indian doctor, a grave stvage, remnant of his tribe, deeply read in the mysteries of are and the secret properties of high faith in his powers and could ell ow wonderful cures achieved by

"In Mauritius, away off yonder in the solitudes of the Indian Ocean here is a person who answers to our Indian doctor of the old times. negro, and has had no teaching as a doctor, yet there is one disc he is master of and can cure, and th octors can't. They send for him when

"It is a child's disease of a strang and deadly sort, and the negro cur it with a herb medicine which nakes himself from a preather and grandfather. He

first seven years of my life. I asked my mother about this in her old age —she was in her eighty-eighth year—

"I suppose that during all that time you were uneasy about me?"
"'Ves, the whole time." "'Afraid I wouldn't live?"

"After a reflective pause—ostensibly to think out the facts: "'No, afraid you would.'"

HEROES OF 1966.

Statistics of a Crop of Which This Country is Proud.

The crop of American heroes for 1906 was a bumper one. Beginning with the Life Saving Service, a writer in The World's Work gives some figures which stir one's faith in human nature to, an agreeable thrill of admiration.

During the twelve months ending June 30, 1906, 865 vessels flew the signal of distress within sight of our coasts. That is one disaster for every day of the year.

Of 4,089 persons whose lives were thus jeopardized, by shipwreck and fire, in summer gales and winter blizzards, all but 27 were saved by the service. Furthermore, 420 smaller craft were aided, containing 955 persons, only ten of whom were lost.

Duing the year 1906 nine members of the New York Fire Department were killed and 150 injured. Fortunately not all the heroes, as these figures do not cover the question.

From the beginning of the operation of the Carnegie Hero Fund, April 15, cases in which the act was performed the Americans have been getting means of the most rigorous tests.

These cases are distributed as and Virginia; two each in Connecticue, Illinois, Indiana and Main! three each in Idaho and Massachusetts; five each in New York and Wisconsin; eight each in New Jersey and Ohio; thirteen in Pennsylfania, two in Optario, one

In 46 cases of rescue was from drowning. Of the remaning 17 cases Eyed" Mike O'Brien of New York, who beat the firemen into the burning tenement by crawling along a narrow coping three stories above the pavement and recued a sick woman and her children), four from mine disasters, one from a rattlesnake bite, six from suffocation, two from trains and one from an explosion. Not all were successful in their attempts to rescue; and in some cases the rescued lost his own life in the effort.

Surry to the Rescue.

Salisbury Post. Little Surry, until last month steady company of "de ate" now a component part of the fifth congressional district, proposes to be heard from, sirs. Surry don't cut much ice in the way of population or Democratic majorities but her people never sleep and they thrive on politics. The fellows about Charlotte, Greensboro, and Raleigh may think they know a thing or two about the game but if they haven't rubbed shine and shoulders with a Surryite they are on a cold trail. This is preliminary to the intro-duction of an incident that has given the winston patriots cold feet this week. We record history as it is written by The Greensboro Record and which deposes that "the yast Legisla-ture put Surry county in the fifth district. Sunday morning a well-known Surry county politician, Mr. J. R. Lewellyn, dropped into Greensboro says The Record. He has scarcely hi When this was told to Cy Watson this morning, he remarked: 'And to my certain knowledge he slept with Buy-

If there be a fifth district combine and if the interests of an electorate shorn of representation demands as he rescue and save the day. Surry knows how and we invoke the mony of our good friend the Hon. Cyrus B. Watson, of Forsyths, to make

Democracy That is Genuine.

was a menace, i senses of the representative abt of its future stick to this way of the next election

arrespondence of The Observer. Boston, April 5 .- In a twilight of larkened intellect and abandoned lopes, in a New Hampshire village, one of the three or four strongest of the younger school of American musical composers, Edward Macdowell. until lately a hard and devoted professional worker, is rounding out the term of a lifetime that has been unhappily cut short as regards its natural term; and in loyal support, alike of his memory and of his present ma-terial needs, devoted friends have or-ganized a Macdowell society with the blect alike of adding to his ncome and of making his works better known to the general public.

So that he who in a fine personal ay, with a charm that has rarely been surpassed by any composer, has made music to fit the romantic the-mes of Lancelot and Elaine, of others of the Arthurian legends and of vancement of the profession. His ideas the Gaelic Chuchullin is likely to con- of the equipment necessary for traintinue to come to his own in reputation and popular favor even though have been followed carefully at the he has, unfortunately, ceased to be New England Conservatory with the productive. His considerable body of works will illustrate in a manner most intelligent Americans can understand that we, as well as several present-day nations of Europe, have composers who can write things better, technically, than the stirring marches of the irrepressible John Philip Sousa.
regarding whose productions an eminent German musician is said to have

A younger compo to set them to music.

And as to several others of the bril liant "tone composers" of our principal music centres, there has come about in the last two or thre eyears 1904, to December 31, 1906, its agents a remarkable popular awakening of have investigated 1,424 cases that interest in their lyrics, sonatas and were reported to it. Eliminating 542 symphonies. This winter, in particular, as & duty, 269 cases in which the act something like their deserts in their was performed before the fund be- own country; disproving the biting came operative and 550 cases that sneer of a German cynic to the effect either were not within the scope of that mankind never appreciates works the fund or are still under investi- of genius fresh, like grapes, but algation, the agents have passed upon ways dead and dried, like raisens. It's 68 cases of undoubted brilliant heor- a badly selected symphony program ism. In every one of these 63 cases me nowadays in which some piece by the agent got the testimony of eye- one of our own musicians is not feawitnesses and sifted their evidence by tured-placed there not because the man is an American, but because music is now being written by several follow: One each in Georgia, Iowa, of our composers that is already rec-Kentucky, Michigan , South Carolina ognized in Europe as worthy of com-



parison with anything that is now be ng done anywhere; that is at once all of works based upon the Celtic aught in the schools, and at the same time filled with a spirit of power and achievement. It is music not unworthy of the period of strenuous fearlessness In the future it will, not unlikely, be romantic themes, which they treat known as the American music of the with classic simplicity and restraint— Rooseveltian age-of an era when men ceased being afraid to attempt to do really ambitions things.

Three Americans who have come esecially to stand out as representatives of the things American musicianship can do, have been particularly in honor of late. One of these is George W. Chadwick, who was lately called to Ottawa to serve as judge in a musical competition for a trophy given by His Excellency Earle Grey for the best effort by an amateur organization Musical societies from every part of the Dominion were represented this event. Again, only the other day Mr. Chadwick was called to Cincinnati to conduct a performance of his own works by Franz van der Stucken's well-trained orchestra. Dinners and receptions proved that the musician greatly in honor, in at least one city of his own country. The Boston Symphony Orchestra has also in its tours of the present season been feauring Mr. Chadwick's "Sinnfonietta" other works. So that Mr. Chadwick has become distinctly a central feature in American music.

A second much honored is Frederick S. Converse, whose "Mystic Trumpeter," based upon Whitman's poem, has been well heard in several cities; whose "Festival of Pan," after sbundant recognition abroad as well as at home, has just been very successfully rendered by the New York Symphony Orchestra under Walter Damrosch, and whose romantic opera, "The Pipe of Desire," GEORGE W. CHADWICK.

Composer of Symphonic Works and Operas, and Director of America's Oldest and Largest Musical School, erformed for the first time in Boston bout a year ago. The third is, of ourse, Mr. Macdowell, just mentiond, to whom on recent programme great deal of personal attention has en directed, well merited, withou loubt, by his haunting tone em to make an answ

"Who minds now Keltic tales of

Dark Druid rhymes that thrall lerdre's song and wisard 1 Of Great Cuchullin's fall?"

candidates of the arduous but fasci-nating career of professional musi-dianship, His compositional works are already numerous enough to promp wonder how, in the midst of the busy activities of teaching, with incessan' rehearsals of the Conservatory Orst such time and attention as th

ne has been able to be so

But these are days when the pr

sional musician is able to crow much labor into the working day. Among Mr. Chadwick's production

are thirty or more important work

some of them dating back to days

hooling in Germany when he wrot the popular "Rip Van Wrinkle" over ture, first publicly performed at "Prufung." or trying-out concert, & Leipsic in 1879. The teaching wh has been a part of his profes activities throughout has been a matter of conviction rather than of nefor Mr. Chadwick believe that the competent musician should all the time be imparting his knowledge to others, for the sake of the ading in orchestra, chorus and opera result that no European conservatory is so well provided for in these respects. In November, 1904, the Boston Symphony Orchestra for the first time in its history gave up an entire evening to the production of original works by an American composer. This composer was, of course, George

A younger composer, and perhaps the most prominent this winter of the thet?", interrupted Pickett. group whom Mr. Chadwick's life-long affection for his old-time teacher in Munich, Rheinberger, sent to that famous master, is Frederick 8. Converse, whose production of "The Pipe of Desire," a romantic opera, at Jordan Hall, of the New England Conservatory of Music, in the spring of 1906, was a prelude to the present season of general recognition. The opera itself, of which the subtle yet tuneful overture has made a particular impression upon the musical world, was originally produced with great effectiveness by students of the New England Conservatory, of whose board of trustees Mr. Converse is a member and where he has from time to time taught. It is the fourth work of its kind to be staged in the United States by an American, the only others-no which was permanently sucessful-being W. H. Fry's "Leonora;" corge R. Bristow's "Rip Van Wrin kle" and Walter Damrosch's "The Scarlet Letter." A man of wealth and thorough education—he was graduated from Harvard in 1893 with honors-Mr. Converse is an indefatigable worker, and has met with extraordinary success considering the difficul-ties of composing works in this country. Everything of any importance ed a roll from his pocket, unrolled tric car lines of the Ch which he has written has been per- it, and began: formed, in some cases over and over pretty well informed as to what man- them though." popularity continues to grow apace,

ed States in the eighties, and settled ditions for composing music were and "Woodland Sketches," and, above above their heads. remarked recently that he likes them so well he is actually tempted to try place in the whole world's estimation among the most eminent composers of the late nineteenth century.

All three of these men are fond of romantic themes, which they treat and a bouquet of roses in her hand. qualities which the two who are still teaching endeavor to impress upon their pupils. The freshness and origionic looked toward the new plank house ality of their music, and its freedom that occupied the place of the former from crudeness and queerness are proof positive that the time has come when American music needs no apology and when advanced music study is possible in this country.

Soul-Weighing Story Certainly a Fake.

Yorkville, S. C., Enulrer. The Charlotte Observer takes occasion to explain that it does not believe that the soul has weight. The Observer says that along with other papers, it printed the story simply because of a certain in-terest that attaches to it by reason of the startling assertions it contains. It then goes on to quote Scripture to show that even if science should make pretenthat even if science should make pusions along this line, the Scrip would repudiate such pretensions case, it thinks, is covered by the lowing from Corinthians ii, 13-14, "things also we speak, not in the which man's wisdom teacheth, but the Observer throughout. There is uestion of the startling interest e story printed, and it is quite pose that the whole thing is a fake, uding the names that were quoted we credence to the story. But even is a fact that the body loses weight the moment of Acceptance with the moment of Acceptance weight the weight the moment of Acceptance weight the moment of Acceptance weight the weight the moment of Acceptance weight the w

By D. Z. NEWTON

It seemed we were out of anything to say. My two companions both stu-dents, I suppose, were undeniably seried them imperturable. For anything I would say had no effect on their drowling discussion of great men and their achievements.

"He is a genius, that is the only explanation," Jack Pickett raised from the bottom of his diaphragm, in speaking of some noted charac-

In reply my other friends, whose ame I withhold, but will call him for convenience, spoke very

lowly, and authoritatively:
"Genius is an epithet universally sed, but means very little to the rdinary mind. Who is a genius, and the is not is vague and uncertain. has lost its distinctive characterizng force. But the scholar knows that man who gradually rises into public wor is never called a genius; it is from him, but he'll k he man who gets up like a skyrocket, which is usually brought bout by some extraordinary circumtance, not by himself."

"How about your uncle?" queried not leave more pictures Pickett.

"Pardon me," resumed Ben. want to make myself plain before telling you about my uncle. only way to know whether a man is a real genius or not is to know what the man was before the circumstance raised him in the public eye. When you know this circumstance, you have the key which unlocks the safe where lies the sequel educated him in the the pure or impure gold."

Well, your uncle is known only On his return to Amer as a genius. Does he merit the epi-

"I never like to talk about my Ben repliey. "Thet story of his life is too sad. The world does public eye. It certainly not know it. But I feel that I owe And it is needless to it to his memory, to myself, and to the critic much mone the people to make it known.

"He painted many scenes, but the public would not buy them. They were rejected as fast as he would offer ithem. Apparently disregardless of this fact, however, he kept on painting. It was a passion. Even on his death bed when he asked me to bring all his work to him, he expressed his desire to paint more, and

"These are all yours to keep, except three. These three, picking them out, 'you will learn what to do with them. In these is my life." "I looked at the pictures minutely. What there was in these three that made them superior to the others I could not see; how his life remained in them I did not understand-they were only a very small part of his work. How should I learn to dispose of them excited my curiosity-indeed of that country. He p there must be something strange."

"What was It?" asked Pickett. As if he never heard him he pull-

"These are not the originals. again, so that all the American world had them copied from the three, lain cuspidors, chained which attends concerts has become They will give you a faint idea of in the floor and padic

ner of composer Mr. Converse is. His I took the first one in my hand. It was a simple, familiar subject. A and the future may witness the writ- little boy and little girl were playing ing of even more remarkable things. beneath a large hickory tree, that Mr. Macdowell's life work appears, stood in the front yard of a small unfortunately, to be done. From the log house. Sunny curls clustered time when he returned with already around the little girl's ears and neck, something of a reputation to the Unit- joy beamed in her bright blue eyes. a smile parted her lips as she placed in Boston because in that city the con- little acorn cups on an elevated table the shift before him I of green moss; while the little boy, with it. Another more favorable than in any other, and with tousled hair and glowing cheeks, unscrewed a brass has through the later years in which he sat on a stool, happy in his leisure held a professorship at Columbia and eminence. Far over the mountainversity, New York, he gave forth a noble seriaes of "Idylis." "Poems" sun, which was tinging the creek but sun, which was tinging the green buds as broken. Now

"I reluctantly handed this one back and took the second one. The same old tree appeared, but different peoprofessionally correct, as music is legends which have entitled him to a ple under it, and beside a different house. The leaves of the old hickory were full grown, forming a shade at noon-day, for a young woman, clothed in white with a vell over her face. She was leaning on the arm of a young man dressed in black. Deliberation marked their faces as they looked toward the new plank house tickets. one of logs.

As I returned this one, he reached me the third. A magnificent mansion, the same old hickory, bare, except a few brown, nuts, but oh, the couple how changed! An old man, bald, except a few gray locks, was stooping from his chair cracking hickory nuts on a large flint; while the woman, equally as gray, with crushed nuts in her lap, was slowstory that was published recently to the ly picking out the seeds with a knitting needle, and smiling down at the clans had scientifically demonstrated that old man. On their faces the evening sun from the western horizon was throwing a mellow light. ing to distinguish them from other pictures. Though soon after his, death I found out that they do. I received a letter from a lady asking me to bring them to her. I took

> walk a distance of 50 miles to do "On my arrival I noticed the same mansion and tree the last painting portrays. An old lady and young man were sitting on the broad veranda. It was the same pleasing smiling woman. Very soon she was telling me strries of my uncle's boyhood; how he used to these her; how he used to try to make love to her. and how she refused him because he was such a freak, and uncouth

> "'Oh!' she said, 'he would every few days come around my father's nome. Father always said he was crazy. I remember when I was married, he would have us stand out there under that tree and let him paint us, as he said. There again efore John, my husband, died, af-er we had sold our gold mine, and David there was in Paris, one even ing when we were eating hicken an hour with a paper and brush. We never said anything to him, and ever saw him after that

"While she was thus talking, and already handed the pictures

ever anw a wo me,' she said, 'and in these plot known how to 1 What will you take tures?"

"I told her I had meant for me her, as he told m how to dispose of th "'O, no,' she co not begin to do that. my appreciation in so them. I ought to 1 "I gladly took the fars, and got my hat my old uncle more the young man asked ing he had, he asked "I them over the follows glad was I to do so, The I to take almost n I needed meney very

I did not know what a Well, what did the with them?" asked P "There's the point," "This young man, art-in Germany, Italy a critic. He was rec of the best. Any favo above his signature brought any man favo

"Now, I've told y stance, you have seen You can be your own whether he merits the ius, or not." I bade my compan

a little wiser as to whatth sidered a genius, but still what constituted a real I did not know what

CONDUCTORS LOOT IN How the Street Car Con Tab on Him. San Francisco Chronicle.

They have a funny way street cars in the City according to J. H. Han just returned from a vice in the southern rep "I went into the off room was one of these t the necessity of when I inspected the ca "As a car leaves the

calleu the 'caredor,' like that, tares a re conductor for everythin Any parts missing comes back into the ged to the conductor. low docked for a to sell somewhere. losing 2.500 electric conductors sell them and are etched with acid returned to prove break

They have no such cash register on a ico. The fare is six car Each conductor carries from which he tears a and hands it to a sort of receipt for his courage the public to o coupons, they are go tickets at the monthly dr \$2,5000 is distributed most of the passengers

"An inspector jumps to sionally and makes th show their coupons. has to produce enou correspond with the numb gone from his booklet. "The conductors, howe way of telling the peo with a lottery ticket, four out, and then they pock They have also cents. terfeit tickets and fares.

"Mexican conductors cents an hour (Mexi What they get an hour th first cents an hour the th an hour the fourth an hour from the them, in spite of the fact I had to any more cause his tob is full The reason the much more

about half his

time there is an

man is arrested a

case is settled, but

never has to pa Arrests Hushn Duluth News Trib Mrs. Jam