

W. S. HERBERT, Editor and Proprietor.

Entered at Postoffice as second class mail matter.

Everybody will be glad when the Spanish-American war taxes are repealed. The treasury already has more money than there is any need for; in fact the full public treasury acts as an incentive to more public plundering.

According to Gen. Wheaton not less than 50,000 soldiers should be kept in the Philippines, while Governor General Taft says 15,000 would be sufficient. It is strange that there should be so great a difference between the military and the civil view of the situation in the islands.

If the beet and cane sugar interests of the United States shall succeed in preventing reciprocal trade relations with Cuba they will drive the people of that island from sheer necessity to favor annexation. With annexation would come free trade, and such consequent pushing forward of Cuban industries as might put an end for all time to tariff meddling and trust extortion.—Philadelphia Record.

If half the push were put behind the movement for tax reduction in congress that is concentrated in the endeavor to boost ship subsidy, irrigation of arid lands, cutting of isthmian canals and other schemes of large expenditure there might be some hope for the people who pay, pay, pay. Very likely the old game of making appropriations first and making reductions of revenues afterward will be played.

The cause of Marconi is gaining strength. Those who pooh-pooed him and prophesied failure, are learning more, and find men of science believing in the Italian and his chances for a great success. He is in "dead earnest" himself and is bent on making his triumph complete. The fact that he was interfered with by the old controlling cable company showed jealousy and fear. That wireless telegraphy will be established and vindicated is no doubt a certainty. It may not come in perfection so soon as some anticipate, says an exchange.

That official at Washington who ruled that Indians must wear their hair cut short, and the other official who ruled that Mr. Bryan could not send copies of his paper, the Commoner, to members of congress who are not regular subscribers at second-class rates because Mr. Bryan is "advertising a theory," should both be ruled out of a job for "pernicious activity" along lines usually adopted by fools. The government has enough to do to keep its departments free of rascals. There should be as little toleration of the class to which these assinine officials evidently belong.—Ex.

It is intimated that there is a wide division of sentiment in the Danish West Indies with regard to the proposed transfer of the islands to the United States. The planters are said to be in favor of the proposal, while the general public is opposed. There is no public opinion in the islands of sufficient intelligence and force to make itself felt, however, except that represented by the planters and the Danish administrators; and it may be assumed that the note of opposition that is heard proceeds from the official class. In 1866 the vote of the population in favor of annexation was over one hundred to one.—Philadelphia Record.

Buying a Title. It is not expensive to become a noble in Bavaria. To be made a simple "von" costs a matter of £75, to be raised to the "ritterstand" £100, to be made a "freiherr" £238, to be made a "graf" costs £500, while to be made a prince only costs £1,000. These prices are only for one person, but the government kindly makes reductions in the case of whole families wishing to turn noble all at once. Thus for £2,000 or £3,000 a small family can be made princes, though they are only permitted to use their title within the kingdom of Bavaria.

They Were Stayers. After a dinner given by Stephen Price of Drury Lane theater, all the guests but Theodore Hook and the Rev. Edward Cannon retired. Price was suffering from gout, but as they disregarded his hints to retire he stole off and left them in high talk. On the following morning Price inquired of his servant, "Pray, at what time did those gentlemen go last night?" "Go, sir?" replied John. "They're not gone, sir. They have just rung for coffee."

Mr. J. A. Van Hook's... Philadelphia Record.

PRESIDENT HIS GUEST.

Old Negro Gave Mr. Roosevelt a Hunting Lesson.

PLANNED WILD TURKEY SHOOT.

When They Went Out For the Game, the Chief Magistrate Was Lured For Shooting at First Bird—Entertained Him With Corn Dodgers, Ham, Eggs and Buttermilk.

A story of President Roosevelt has reached Washington from Quantico. About a month ago President Roosevelt, Dr. Rixey and party left Washington on board the Dolphin for a duck hunt along the Potomac, Chesapeake bay and Quantico creek.

On their return trip to Washington the party stopped for a while at Quantico for a hunt on land, says the St. Louis Republic. Late one afternoon, while the president and Dr. Rixey were returning tired and hungry to the Dolphin, the sight of a diminutive log cabin situated on the border of the woods, with a thin column of blue smoke rising from the chimney, suggested to the mind of the president that he would like to eat an old time southern "snack" and that in all probability just such a meal could be secured from the inmate or inmates of the cabin aforesaid.

"Dr. Rixey," he said, turning to the physician, "if there is anything to eat in that cabin I'm going to have it. Let's try our luck over there."

So the two directed their steps toward the cabin, the president's mind dwelling on recollections of fare that he had eaten during hunting excursions in the west.

A knock on the door of the cabin summoned its solitary inmate, a venerable negro. The president told him that both he and Dr. Rixey were very hungry and that they wanted something to eat, and the old negro, with characteristic hospitality, set before them a painful of corn dodgers, some bacon and ham and a half dozen or more exceedingly greasy fried eggs, for all of which he offered many apologies, saying that he was "pow'ful pore" and that the food he offered was not "sech ez y'all been used to eatin'."

He felt reassured, however, when the president told him that the food was quite to his liking and still more so when he saw his strange guests fall to and eat like schoolboys. Finishing their meal, the president asked the old negro whether he had any buttermilk, and, when the latter replied that he had "a heap of it," the president sent word to the Dolphin, summoning the rest of the party, and on their arrival at the hut all hands indulged in a regular buttermilk feast. This tickled the old negro immensely.

While the president and his party were discussing several quarts of buttermilk the conversation turned on the subject of wild turkeys, the old negro declaring that there "wuz a heap of 'em around dis place."

The result of this conversation was that the president resolved to hunt turkey then and there. The old negro led the way into the woods and dropped a handful of corn here and there and then imitated the wild turkey call. He told the president not to shoot the first one because the others would then run off. The president saw a fine gobbler and could not resist the temptation, so blazed away and blew it to pieces.

The old negro lectured the president for ruining the gobbler and spoiling the hunt.

The president was so pleased with his foresight that he asked some questions about other things and found the old negro was intelligent. The upshot of the matter is that the old negro is today working in the government printing office as general utility man at a salary of \$90 per month.

He declares that such luck does not as a general thing strike ordinary mortals this side of paradise and is very happy.

Bill Nye's Criticism.

It was in Frisco when Peter Jackson, the colored pugilist, was a feature in "Uncle Tom's Cabin." Bill Nye was to have lectured at the Baldwin theater, but was greeted by so small an audience that he excused himself and went over to hear Jackson talking of the pearly gates to Little Eva. After the performance L. R. Stockwell, the veteran actor, met Nye in the lobby of the theater, and he exclaimed:

"Hello, Nye! What did you think of Peter?"

"Well," responded the humorist dryly, "anatomically he was great, but Uncle Tomically he is the worst I ever saw."

Fussy's Sponge and Hairbrush.

Cats large and small make the most careful toilet of any class of animals, excepting some of the opossums. Lions and tigers wash themselves in exactly the same manner as the cat, wetting the dark, india-rubber-like ball of the fore foot and the inner toe, and passing it over the face and behind the ears. The foot is thus at the same time a face sponge and brush, and the rough tongue combs the rest of the body.

SPLENDID BLUNDERS.

Some Errors That Have Been Perpetrated by the Types.

Errors of the press often begin with errors of reporters who have misunderstood spoken words. The rule of follow copy compels the compositor to repeat the exact words written by the reporter, and the following blunders are the result of obedience to this rule. A speaker made this statement:

"In these days clergymen are expected to have the wisdom and learning of Jeremy Taylor." But the reporter wrote and the compositor repeated "the wisdom and learning of a journeyman tailor."

Another speaker quoted these lines: Oh, come, thou goddess fair and free, In heaven yelest Euphrosyne. They were printed as written:

Oh, come, thou goddess fair and free, In heaven she crept and froze her knee.

Another orator quoted this line from Tennyson's "Locksley Hall": Better fifty years of Europe than a cycle of Cathay.

But the quotation was written and printed: Better fifty years of Europe than a circus in Bombay.

One of the worst perversions of a hackneyed quotation, incorrectly given by the speaker, is this, which seems to be the joint work of the zealous reporter and the equally reckless printer: Amicus Plato, amicus Socrates, sed major veritas.

I may cuss Plato, I may cuss Socrates, said Major Veritas. —"The Practice of Typography," T. L. De Vinne.

South America's Suicide Wind.

In Brazil and other parts of South America the natives know and fear a certain condition of the air which they call "suicide wind."

It is not a superstition, but an actual condition of the atmosphere which seems to drive the people to madness, and during its continuance self inflicted deaths are numerous.

Criminologists and scientists all over the world are interested in this peculiar atmospheric influence, which is indicated by a soft, moist, warm air that settles heavily on the earth. The climatic condition known as the "suicide wind" is greatly dreaded in that part of the country. Statistics prove that suicides and other crimes occur together or in waves as they are described.

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NOTICE. Delinquent Tax payers must come forward and settle at once or they will be called on for same by myself or deputy, as I can't indulge any one longer. All property will be seized and cost added. D. F. WOOTEN, Sheriff Genoir County.

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