

SHE CLAIMS TO BE 115 YEARS OLD

"Grannie" McMurray on N. Topeka Ave. Interviewed

OF WASHINGTON'S TIME

Has Knife Brought from Mt. Vernon Dinner

Mrs. Harriet McMurray, a colored woman living at 1225 North Topeka avenue, claims to be nearly 115 years of age.

She is not strong, but healthy and potters about the house six or seven hours per day before becoming worn out.

"Grannie" McMurray is partially bald, but wherever there is hair on her head it is as white as snow.

"Grannie" McMurray shows her age by the weakened face. She was once a large, full faced, buxom negro, but the wrinkles of her face and arms are deep, very deep.

This aged colored woman was born in Maryland on the plantation of Jim Ridley, not far from Mrs. McMurray says, from Mt. Vernon, but up the river.

While yet a child the Ripleys with their slaves, moved to a plantation near Nashville, Tenn., and here she lived until some sixteen years ago.

She did not go to Nashville for many years after reaching her new home, but on her first visit there it was only a little town, more of a trading post.

Mrs. Watson, with whom "Grannie" McMurray lives, says that she is the third of the ten children and that she is sixty-five years old.

"Grannie" McMurray has been losing her memory for years and at present remembers things but a few days unless there is something special that has been stamped in her memory.

"Grannie" lived and worked on the old plantation until about sixteen years ago when she came to Wichita. Four of her

boys and one girl died before she found that she was free and the others were going away. The last she heard of one boy was in Texas, one was working on a steamboat and the other was in Memphis.

About seventeen years ago Mrs. Watson and her family moved to Wichita. Mrs. McMurray said that she started out to find her boys and live with them, but the master for whom she worked told her not to do this as her boys were busy and could not take care of her and their wives did not know how to do so.

During the winter "Grannie" is sick most of the time and her health is very poor, but during the summer she feels like a middle-aged person, except that she tires so easily.

"Grannie" McMurray is a regular attendant at church and likes to hear the preacher tell Bible stories. She cannot read and write and cannot repeat the preacher's talk more than a couple of days after she has heard it.

One of the cigars, a very large Havana, formerly belonged to a British general; another was obtained from Sir Winifred Laurier, the Canadian statesman; a third was presented to a friend by the King of Portugal, and a fourth was bought by General Mercer during the Dreyfus trial at Rennes.

It is late in the afternoon—nearly dusk; they are coming forth, arm in arm, from the little Catholic church—she a woman long past the meridian of life, he a little old man, stunted by the weight of years and far on the shady side of the "three score years and ten," allotted to mankind—husband and wife, says the New York Herald.

Down the lane leading from the church yard connected with the Almshouse is a generous city provides a home for these old men and old women they stroll on, unconscious of their surroundings and almost in "the valley of the shadow."

The Almshouse is but another name for the poorhouse. To its inmates it is the last stop on a place between this world and the next. To us it is that picturesque group of buildings on Blackwell's island where helpless and friendless destitute citizens are cared for in some way at the public expense.

The greatest hardship to a quiet, orderly person in becoming an inmate has been the enforced association with the depraved and foul mouthed and the deprivation of the society of the husband or wife. Great credit is due him whose humane instincts have prompted and also brought about better conditions.

There has now been set aside a cottage for the use of these old married people. A number of neat and comfortably furnished rooms are given to them, and for each couple. Their dining rooms are entirely apart from the general Almshouse, so that they can live in a little of their own and it is right it should be so.

Here in their way, humble though it be, they can live again days that are gone and in spite of their rags and wrinkles, they can feel that they are still human beings with dear memories of better days long past and with sweet hope of better days hereafter, and 'tis well that they are not put asunder in their old age.

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BRITISH LORDS SENT YOUNGER SONS HERE

Englishman Made a Town of His Own

HE EVOLVED A SCHEME

Induced Young Men to Take a Course in Agriculture

On the border of Harper county is a prosperous farm where lives an English widow and her two boys. On all sides stretches the bare prairie unmarked by dwellings or traces of habitation.

The story of Runnymede is one of singular romantic interest; it is an unwritten book with a unique poem, a satirical beginning an interesting middle part and a tragic-comic ending. It is a book of which no sequel could well be written.

Early in the eighties an English farmer was living on a ranch near the site of the present farm. Imbuing the spirit of western push, he conceived the plan of having a general store and hotel upon his ranch, for the benefit of neighboring farmers, transient visitors, drummers and incidentally himself.

A little later another English immigrant was looking over the map of Kansas seeking a place to locate and on seeing the English name Runnymede, he set out for it. His sensations upon reaching the place have not been recorded.

But to return to the story. This is the opening chapter. This second Englishman settled upon a ranch near Runnymede and in his homesick moments conceived a plan of great cleverness. Here was a big ranch, with fields to be cultivated, horses to be ridden, and game to be hunted. He wrote back to England to receive young Englishmen of family upon his ranch and for a sum of \$500 per year to educate them in agricultural lines for a year's time, and at the end of which each would be prepared to go for himself.

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Kishenev matter to the Czar's own notice is one of the motives behind the presentation of this address.

The wonder will probably rise in every mind: Why shall our government go out of its way and risk a standing offense by undertaking to convey this address while it ignores so many other points in which the Russian government, in its domestic policy, falls short of its duty to the people under its protection?

But there is no question of taking up arms in this case. That is no purpose, indeed, of involving the government in it further than to convey from a large and representative body of American citizens a memorial on a subject of the highest consequence to them as merciful men, to the monarch of an ostensibly friendly Power. The latter is not called upon to respond to it, nay, even to receive it. The utmost care was observed in the inquiry as to the preliminary or to our government's final decision on its course, to emphasize its demand that the signatures attached to the memorial should be those of Americans of the highest standing in the community.

Another adverse suggestion of which much has been heard, and which the President himself has been glibly to dismiss, is that it ill-behoves our nation to throw stones at outbreaks of mob violence, with the echoes of Belleville's and Wilmington's horrors still ringing in the ears of all mankind. In a sense, that is a fair criticism; and yet few of our critics would venture to predict what our federal government would do in the states if the hands were as free there as the hands are in Russia.

There is a further phase of this subject which must not be overlooked. That is the precedent already established in modern times, by our interference in behalf of the Christians in Turkey, the Jews in Rumania, and the Cubans under Spanish dominion. Turkey and Rumania we knew to be weak powers when we approached them in humanity's behalf. Spain proved to be when it came to the test, and the result was to many eyes infelicitous from the fact that, then, as now, we were in no way in a position to act as carrier for the Jewish memorial!

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GERMS AND MICROBES

FOUND IN COUNTLESS MILLIONS IN THE DUST AND DIRT OF THE STREETS; SWARMING IN THE POLLUTED AIR OF SHOPS AND FACTORIES, AND INVADING THE HOMES OF THE RICH AND POOR.

Germs and microbes assail us on every hand and surround us on every side; there is no possibility of escape from these little enemies to health and life, for they are invisible to the natural eye, and give no signs of their presence. We carry them about in our clothing and unconsciously inhale them into our lungs, and take them into our system with our food and drink.

The decline may be gradual but is sure. One after another the different organs of the body are affected, the Liver becomes torpid, the Kidneys fail to act, the Stomach is thrown out of order, the digestion becomes weak, the constitution runs down, an indolent lifeless condition ensues, and disease fastens itself upon the helpless victim because of the germs and microbes at work in the blood.

Malaria, Anemia, Chronic Ulcers, Dangerous Fevers, Carbuncles and Boils and many wasting debilitating diseases are due to a polluted germ-infected blood. No one can feel well or is well whose system is at the mercy of these insidious and unseen atoms of destruction and foes of human health and happiness.

As long as there is a perfect freedom of pure blood throughout the body we enjoy freedom from disease and the blessings of good health. S. S. S. contains no mineral ingredients whatever, but is guaranteed strictly vegetable and harmless.

OUR MEDICAL DEPARTMENT: Write us if you have any chronic ailment, old sore or ulcer, boils, skin trouble, or are suffering with Malaria and in that condition where you are not exactly sick nor ever entirely well, and our physicians will give your letter prompt attention and through their advice and help you may be saved many years of pain and suffering.

Address all letters to THE SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.

Excursion Rates VIA FRISCO SYSTEM ROUND TRIP TICKETS. Table listing rates to various cities including Cleveland, Detroit, St. Paul, etc.

NO RACE SUICIDE HERE. "This pass is for yourself and family, I see," said the conductor. "Where is the family?"

FOR YOUR SUMMER OUTING. This season there will be numerous opportunities to travel with little outlay for railroad fare. Reductions will be made by the Santa Fe to Boston, Baltimore, Detroit, Denver, Colorado Springs, Pueblo, Los Angeles, San Francisco, San Diego, and many other points.