The Abbeville Press and Banner.

BY HUGH WILSON. ABBEVILLE, S. C., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1901. ESTABLISHED 1844

CHILD LABOR.

Unjust Warfare on the Best Interests of the Poor—Some Reforms that are Needed—Common Sense Notably Absent.

The Legislature last week very properly killed a bill which was intended to deprive poor children of the opportunity to work at the only remunerative occupation that was open to them.

The cotton mills being a blessing to those children whose parents have no estates, or other means of making a living than by day labor, or by renting farming lands, should have the cordial support of all right thinking people; and we believe the day is long distant when South Carolina shall propose to cripple her great manufacturing interests by closing their doors to people who seek by industry to make an honest living.

We would not charge the advocates of Legislation against poor people with improper motives, but we fear that they are often either ignorant of the subject on which they so loudly proclaim, or else they speak without due reflection.

DOES OWNERSHIP OF STOCK IN A COTTON MILL DEGRADE THE CITIZEN?

As a matter of fact the gentlemen who have charge of the cotton mills were put in their places because of their high character, which includes good integrity and truth-telling, but the South Carolina Baptist says:

"Now, as to the men who own, or run the factories, we believe that as a rule, their judgment in the matter should have little weight."

Why not, neighbor? Are the officers and owners of stock in cotton mills not of average truthfulness of speech and of fair honesty of action?

Are they to be classed with convicts whose word has been outlawed because of crimes committed? Is there anything essentially corrupting in a cotton mill that the word of the stockholders and the officers of the mill is not to be believed?

When a cotton mill is to be built, public spirited citizens are generally called upon to contribute of their money. In the hope that good may result to the town they often sacrifice personal interest.

When the work has been finished, is it fair to make sweeping declarations against their character because they responded to the impulses of a public spirit?

Are such accusations to be the reward of those citizens who sacrificed so much for what they thought was for the public good?

IS THE WORD OF AN OPERATIVE NO BETTER THAN THAT OF THE OUTLAWED CONVICT?

The South Carolina Baptist, not satisfied with impugning the motives of the owners of the mills, goes on to say:

"Now, we don't believe that the feeling of those parents," [who oppose Legislating their children out of the mills] "should have any weight with the Legislators."

And so it is, the feelings of the operatives are to be disregarded by those who are less interested, and know less of the children than anybody else. The word of the mill accusers alone is good.

What we need in the discussion of the mill question is the application of common sense, and the withholding of imputations against anybody.

We take no stock in the tirade that has been made against the mill people—officers, owners or operatives. If their characters are to be brought under investigation, we doubt not that a jury of their countrymen would accord to them as good characters or is possessed by their accusers.

The Press and Banner has at least a partial knowledge of a number of men on either side of this question, and if we were brought into Court and required to give testimony under oath, we certainly would testify that the character of the mill people is equal to that of their accusers.

But we see no reason for bringing the veracity or the character of the mill people or anybody else into question.

WHY RAISE THE QUESTION OF CHARACTER OR VERACITY.

If the word of presidents, owners, and operatives is worth nothing, whose word shall we take? These classes of people certainly know more about cotton mills than those who are now making war on them. Admitting that the ownership of stock in a cotton mill is not a badge of guilt, and assuming that mill presidents and operatives in the institution are not common liars, we would take their word as to matters that come under their own observation in preference to the word of those who know nothing of what they speak.

As to the question of child labor in cotton mills. Nobody will deny that this is an important question that should be decided on the facts, and not on the prejudice, the hurrah, the hatred or the intermeddling spirit of any who wish to crush the mills, while forgetting the damaging consequences to the industrious and honest poor.

WORK IN THE COTTON MILL IS VOLUNTARY.

In the first place, nobody is required to work in a cotton mill. Work there is a matter of choice, and is the one opportunity for the great multitude to earn a living. As evidence that the mill is a good place to work, it is only necessary to call attention to the fact that the renters of land are flocking to the mills—not one in twenty of whom ever return to the farm. The church and school privileges are greater at the mills than on the farm, and they earn more money there.

TIME THE ONLY QUESTION AS TO CHILDREN WORKING IN A MILL.

As to children under twelve years working in mills. There can be no doubt in the mind of any fair-minded man on that point. They should be allowed to work. The only question in our mind is, whether eleven hours a day is too much for children of that age. Mill men of long experience, but whose word our respected neighbor would discount, are the only men whose opinion should be worth a cent on this subject.

The enemies of the mills talk about the health of the children in mills, and always speak of it as bad. That expression, like a great many others, is only a stereotyped phrase without merit or meaning. Somebody said it, and even those who are strangers in mills, repeat it. We do not believe a word of it, and we judge from what we see.

To prove that the work in cotton mills is not injurious to all children, it is only necessary to look at the men and women who have worked there from childhood. These same infant boys of long ago are receiving better salaries than any equal number of men in the town. And if their health is not good, then their good looks deceive their neighbors.

GREAT RESPONSIBILITY OF MILL OFFICERS.

But there is a great responsibility resting upon the officers of the mills, and to which no reference has been made so far as we have seen, and that is to see that the operatives take care of their health. We regard it as little less than a crime for the officers of a mill to neglect the health of their operatives. In some of the mills, if any attention to the rules of health have been observed the fact has escaped our notice. Mill operatives in the winter time may wade through mud and slush to reach the mill. Their shoes are wet, and they stand all day in them. In the warm mill they may work without their coats. No matter how cold or blustery the day, some of them go out in the weather insufficiently clad. As a result, we believe there has been more deaths from pneumonia in our little mill village, since it began operation, than has occurred elsewhere in the city for many a year. Not so long ago a widower in this mill died of pneumonia. He left a number of little children, whom our pious friend, the South Carolina Baptist, would deprive of the only means open to them to make a living. The idea of the cruelty resulting from the enactment of a law to deprive these orphans from making a living is shocking to one's better feeling, and that Christian men should urge such a law is amazing.

SUGGESTIONS IN BEHALF OF MILL PEOPLE.

Instead of making it unlawful for children to help earn their own support, we would suggest:

1. That every cotton mill in the State be required to furnish a separate cloak room in the mill for male and female operatives.
2. That every cotton mill furnish the cloak room for the females, a matron, whose character and intelligence fit her for the position.
3. That the matron require women or children going out of the mill in cold or wet weather to wear overshoes and wraps, and that she does not allow any girl or woman to go into the work room of the mill who has not on dry shoes and dry clothing.
4. A proper officer should make such requirements of men as would prevent them from working in wet shoes or wet clothing, or going out into the open air insufficiently clad.

If the regulations along this line were enforced much good would be done, and many valuable lives would be saved.

Of course practical efforts for the welfare of operatives would meet with no favor from those who may be fighting the corporations from spite, envy or jealousy, but we think that fairminded people would endorse a proposition which would require mill officers to make at the least the semblance of an effort to take care of the health of their operatives.

The Legislative committee which will examine into the relation of the mills to the operatives, we hope, may take notice if there be lack of cloak rooms and a neglect to care for the health of the people. Along this line there is a crying need for reform.

In the military service the highest duty of the officer is to preserve the life and health of his men. In like manner, the cotton mill men should be required to look after the health of their people. They should not regard the sick as we do a broken piece of furniture, which may be easily replaced by another.

SPEAKING FROM CONVICTIONS.

We speak solely from our convictions of right and wrong. The editor of the Press and Banner had money in the Abbeville Cotton Mill at one time, but now he has not a dollar's worth of stock in it, and as far as he knows himself he has no prejudice one way or another. He only desires that justice may be done to all the parties. The owners of the mills have much to contend with, and we would not embarrass them by foolish or unwise legislation. The mills we regard as a godsend to many struggling people, and we would be glad to help them, if we could. We would not enforce idleness on a community of children. Idleness is not conducive to either good manners or good morals. That is certain. Even if work injured health, which we do not admit, injured health is not worse than injured morals.

BADLY DEFEATED.

Child Labor Bill Killed by Vote of Two to One.—Great Crowd, Many of Them Ladies, Listened to the Long Debate—How Members Voted.

Columbia Record, Feb. 1st.

The child labor bill was killed last night by the house by a vote of 66 to 32. While the general expectation was that the measure would be defeated, the heavy vote by which it was rejected was quite a surprise even to the opponents to the bill. From beginning to the end of the debate, last night the galleries and floor were crowded with interested listeners to the debate. Every seat in the galleries was occupied by ladies, many of whom had to stand. Though the discussion was long and necessarily somewhat tiresome, the best of order prevailed and there was a noticeable absence of talking and noise which is so characteristic of audiences when long debates are in progress.

The arguments for and against the bill are by now quite familiar to the public and they were repeated time and again by the speakers, clothed, however, in different verbiage, which naturally relieved somewhat the monotony of repetition. Without making invidious comparisons, it may be said that the speech of Mr. Croft, of Aiken, showed the most careful study of the subject from historical, economical and practical standpoint. He favored the bill and made an eloquent, though unavailing plea for the passage of the bill.

A majority of the speakers favored the bill, though its opponents had strong advocates in Messrs Prince, Rucker, Ashley, Kinard and others. These arguments were of a practical kind, as their side of the same gave little opportunity for a display of sentiment. They went on the broad principle that operators should be allowed to govern themselves; that their condition and that of their children is not the horrible one it is painted and that a "let alone" policy was best for all concerned.

The question has been before the public day in and day out for the whole session, not to refer to the hundreds of newspaper articles on subject before the assembling of the legislature, and perhaps every man's mind was made up and the speeches had little effect. The Richland delegation was solid for the bill and Messrs Robertson, Weston and McMaster took an active part in the debate. The following was the vote:

Against.

Yeas—Ashley, Aull, Austin, Banks, Beamguard, Rivers, Bolts, Brooks, Butler, Campell, Coggeshall, Dean, deLoach, Dennis, Dodd, Dominick, Dorroh, Dunbar, Durant, Elder, Estridge, Fox, Fraser, Freeman, Galluchat, Hallie, Hardin, Hill, Hollis, Humphrey James Johnson, Kibler, Kinard, Kinsley, Lide, Little, Lomax, Lyles, Mauldin, Mayson, McCall, McLeod, McGowan, Misnoe, Morgan, Nicholas, Prince, Pyatt, Rankin, C. E. Robinson, B. B. A. Robinson, Rucker, Stackhouse, Sanders, Smith, Thompson, Vincent, Williams, Wilson, Wingo, Woodward—63

Nays—Stevenson, speaker; Bates, Blease, Bryan, Carter, Croft, Efird, Gaston, Gourdin, Gunter, Jarnigan, Lever, Lockwood, Lofton, McCraw, McMaster, Morrison, Moss, Mrchison, Richard, Richardson, Seigler, M. L. Smith, Storman, Tatum, Theus, Thomas Webb, West, Weston, Woods—35.

Mr. DeBruhl, who would have voted for, the bill was paired with Mr. W. H. Parker. and Mr. J. Caldwell Robertson, who would have voted for the bill, was paired with an absent member.

Mr. Lever, of Lexington, has another child labor bill, and there are three in the senate. One is by Senator Marshall, one by Senator Henderson and another by Senators Mayfield, Glenn and Caughman. The house has so positively put itself on record that it is pretty safe to say that there will be no legislation of the kind this session. The State bills are a special order for tomorrow, but even if they are debated, and they may be to some extent, the prevailing opinion is that all of them will be rejected.

No Interference With Laboring People.

Columbia Record.

While the opponents of the child labor bill expected it to be defeated; the large majority against it in the house was a surprise even to them. It means conclusively that there will be no legislative interference for the present with the cotton mills, and that they will be allowed to work out their own salvation. This is well. The men in charge of the cotton mills of this state are not brutes. They are broad-minded, big-hearted men, who are doing all in their power to better the condition of their operatives. They are stopping employment of child labor as fast as it can be done with safety to the great industry of which they have charge. They provide schools for the children and endeavor to secure their attendance thereat. But it is better for the children to work than to run wild.

MR. COOPER'S REPORT.

One of the Best and Useful Documents of the Kind Ever Issued in this State.

The report of Mr. R. Cooper, the Secretary of State, is one of the most useful documents of the kind ever issued in this State, and contains information that has been inaccessible to the general public heretofore. The State and county officers, with the time of their election and date of their commissions; the charters granted to corporations during the year, with full information as to nature and object of the company; the election returns, and the returns of the poor houses in each county, constitute a fund of practical information and a permanent record that will prove valuable now and hereafter. Secretary Cooper is to be congratulated upon the completeness and practicality of this work of compilation in his office, and the Legislature ought to give heed to his recommendations, especially as to abolishing fees for commissions issued to public officers and the filing of official bonds.

Estate of Sarah Cook, Deceased.

Notice of Settlement and Application for Final Discharge.

TAKE NOTICE that on the 15th day of February, 1901, I will render a final account of my actings and doings as Administrator of the Estate of Sarah Cook, deceased, in the office of Judge of Probate for Abbeville County at 10 o'clock a. m., and on the same day will apply for a final discharge from my trust as such.

All persons having demands against said estate will present them for payment on or before that day, proven and authenticated or be forever barred. R. J. Robinson,
Jan. 14, 1901. Administrator.

WEST END.

Happenings and Incidents of a Week About the City.

Master John and Master Henry Gass, of Sewanee, Tenn., are spending a month with Mr. and Mrs. Cheves Haskell.

Miss Mamie Lou Smith and Master W. Joel Smith, returned from Atlanta last Tuesday.

Mrs. Sarah Montgomery, of Raleigh, N. C., is expected on Saturday to visit her daughter, Mrs. C. E. Hix, at Col. J. T. Robertsons.

Judge Klugh returned Thursday from Union.

Miss Leila McCalla and Miss Annie May Carter, of Hartwell, Ga., are the charming guests of their uncle, Mr. P. B. Speed.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Parker, visited friends in town last week.

Col. W. Miller and Mr. J. R. Miller, of Anderson, were present at the Kerr-McClung wedding last week.

Miss Gertrude Moore went to Elberton Saturday to visit her aunt, Mrs. Kelley Bowie.

Mrs. R. C. Wysong and Master Willie, went to Verdery Saturday. They will visit Mrs. Sam Bethea.

Miss Frances Calhoun returned from Selma, Ala., Thursday, bringing with her her brother, Mr. Charley Calhoun; who is now able to walk on crutches.

Mr. Warren Allen, of Columbia, spent Sunday with his mother and sister, at Mr. H. G. Long's.

Mr. R. C. Brownlee, of Due West, was in the city Monday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Haddon went to Due West last Tuesday.

Miss Janie Hollingsworth left Thursday for Wallaceville, S. C., where she will teach in a private family.

Miss Irene Morrow is visiting her sister, Miss Fannie Morrow, in Spartanburg.

Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Milford now occupy a part of the McIlwain house.

Mr. Frank Bradley spent Sunday at his home in Troy.

Mr. L. W. Perrin went to Newberry last week on business.

Judge and Mrs. Eugene B. Gary, returned yesterday from the North. His many friends are glad to learn that Judge Gary is much improved in health.

The friends of Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Eakin, are glad to learn that their son, Sam, is recovering from the severe wound he received last week at Belton.

Mrs. Lizzie Harrison, of Milway, is spending some time with her son, Dr. F. E Harrison.

The Trustees of the Graded School received with regret last week the resignation of Miss Mamie Cox, teacher of the Eighth Grade, to take effect February 1. They were fortunate in securing as her successor however Miss Emma White, who was graduated first from the Graded School here, and with high honor from Converse College. Miss White has had some experience in teaching, and we are sure will fill the position with much ability.

The School Library received nine dollars as 25 per cent of the receipts from the Dog Show Thursday night. The show was very good indeed, and the animals were well trained.

CLUBS.

The Euchre Club was entertained most charmingly by Miss Mamie Lee last Friday evening. In addition to the regular members there were present Miss Eunice Calhoun, Miss Plevna Seal, Miss Mary Hemphill, Miss Sadie Lee, Miss Belle Perrin, Messrs. W. P. Greene, Calvert Thomson, Albert Henry, Bradley Reese and Mr. Pitner.

Mrs. J. F. McKinnon entertained the Woman's Club most pleasantly Friday evening, February 1. Mrs. Frank B. Gary read a thoroughly enjoyable paper on Queen Victoria, dwelling particularly on her life as a woman, and setting forth her many admirable traits of character. Each member then read a newspaper clipping in reference either to the life of the Queen or to her recent passing away.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Davis Kerr returned from Greenwood Saturday. They are staying for the present with Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Stark, but will shortly move into their new home, where a host of friends hope they may spend many years of happiness.

Our Abbeville boys are again brought to the front at Clemson. Mr. Mac Henry has been appointed class poet, Mr. Allen Long Secretary, and Treasurer, and Mr. J. T. Robertson Sergeant-at-arms of the Palmetto Society.

Mr. Lewis Blount Sr., has secured a good position in Columbia. We are glad to learn however that his family will remain in Abbeville.

DR. WILSON'S SERMON.

Sunday morning dawned dark and gloomy and only a few persons were able to attend service at the Presbyterian Church, but those who did received help and instruction from Dr. Wilson's sermon. He chose his text from Rev. 1:1. "These things saith he that holdeth the seven stars in his right hand, who walketh in the midst of the seven golden candle sticks."

Dr. Wilson said 1st, That He knoweth all that his people do.

2nd. That they are required to stand firm in the faith, and to be patient, yet they are to be good haters, hating that which is evil.

3rd. That though Christ's people have their belief firm, and are not carried about by every wind of doctrine," that is not enough, they must have their hearts warm with love of Christ.

4th. There is a glorious reward for those who stand firm and and whose love for Christ is ever warm and glowing.

HAVING purchased the PLUMBING lately conducted by Mr. C. P. Hammond, we are now prepared to attend to your wants in this line. Mr. A. G. COCHRAN, so well and favorably known to our people, will have charge of this part of our business, and we will guarantee all work instrusted to us, to be done in thoroughly workman-like manner.

Abbeville Hardware Co.

IN THE

District Court of the United States

—FOR THE—

District of South Carolina.

IN THE MATTER OF

G. A. DOUGLASS,

BANKRUPT—IN BANKRUPTCY.

To the Creditors of G. A. Douglass in the County of Abbeville and District aforesaid, a Bankrupt.

NOTICE is hereby given that on the 21st day of January, A. D. 1901, the said G. A. Douglass was duly adjudicated Bankrupt, and that the first meeting of creditors will be held in my office in the City of Abbeville, S. C., on the 9th day of FEBRUARY, 1901, at which time creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt, and transact such business as may properly come before said meeting.

All claims filed must be proved according to the form, (see Section 57 of the Bankrupt Act and Rule XXI) prescribed by the U. S. Supreme Court, and all papers must have revenue stamps thereon when required under Revenue Law.

J. FRASER LYON,
Referee in Bankruptcy.

Dated Jan. 26, 1901.

CHARLIE ROSS.

The Kidnapping of a Child Which Occurred Long Ago.

By Joe Hitt in Alanta News

The following is the full story of the kidnapping of Charlie Ross—the most celebrated crime of the sort since the middle ages.

It happened about thirty years ago, and thought the younger generation has never heard the details of the affair, and in the minds of the older people they hove grown vague and indistinct with time, the name of "Charlie Ross" is as familiar to every ear as the name of Little Red Riding Hood herself, and his sad story is still a theme of conversation in every land. There was never another crime that so deeply moved the heart of humanity as the theft and death of this four year old golden haired boy.

The man who furnishes the facts for the following story of the kidnapping, is at present an Atlanta business man. He was, for twenty-four years a Pinkerton detective. And when the kidnapping occurred, he was chief of the Pinkertons' New York Bureau, and, as such, directed the work of the sleuths who followed the case.

The criminals and who they were; the crime and how it was accomplished; the pursuit and how it was eluded: the fortunes that were offered in rewards; the tragic death of the kidnappers, and the pathetic end of Charlie Ross are told fully and authentically in this narrative.

In the little suburb of German-town, lovely and historic, and hard by the City of Brotherly Love, there is a great expanse of greensward near the center of the town, whereon stands a stately and elegant mansion of red brick and white mortar.

In days agone this stately house and this spreading sward was the demense of one Christian K. Ross, wealthy, aristocrat, well liked by his fellow townsmen, and unknown to fame.

And he lived there for a time in quiet happiness, with his wife and two little sons, enjoying all the comforts and ease which the possession of money makes possible, and seeing fewer clouds in the skies of life than the average man.

Then he fell upon evil days. His riches took unto themselves wings and flew away. And it came to pass that all he possessed vanished, save greensward with its house, and the wife and boys.

Which stroke of fortune was not sufficient, however, to entirely overcast his skies. He still had more than the average man to make him content in life.

Then another stroke fell. The two boys were playing upon the sward one sunny morning, and suddenly one of them vanished.

He was a four-year-old youngster, this boy. And he was exceeding winsome. He had the face and figure of the little aristocrat, and he wore the dainty garments of a lady's son. His eyes were blue and dancing. His hair was golden and curly. His complexion was milk and roses. And his name was Charlie.

The brother returned to the house and told a prattling story of how two rough looking men accosted them while they played and took Charlie away with them to buy him some candy—"he was such a pretty boy they said."

That occurred on the second day of July, 1874—a little less than thirty years ago. And the alarmed parents who waited, hoping that each succeeding second would bring to their ears the sound of pattering footsteps upon the graveled walk, have never seen him more.

Two days after the child disappered the father received a communication, roughly and illiterate y scrawled and advising him that the lad had been kidnapped and was being held for ransom.

This set the father frantic. And he appealed wildly to his friends for the loan of the money to buy back his boy.

"Wait," the friends said; "the police can catch them To pay the ransom would be to invite other crimes of, the sort."

He saw the reason in their argument and waited.

The police were set upon the track of the kidnappers, and the story of the kidnapping was sent out to the press.

It was a new crime, this kidnapping of a child. And it so appealed, in all its many phases, to the hearts of men, that a search such as never seen before was instituted.

And day after day the writers of the press furnished fresh inspiration to the searchers. They painted word-pictures of the charming little fellow tortured by the rough usage of his cruel captors, and sobbing for his mother and little brother. They described the silent anguish of the father the wondering, grief of the brother and heart rending tears of the mother, as week followed week without developing a trace of the whereabouts of the goldenhaired one. They said, these writters, that the captors would probably murder the boy and escape the country unless quickly apprehended. They declared revengeful mutilation upon the little body was likely to be perpetrated; and they appealed, by one means and another, to everybody to join in the search.

Christian Ross' friends later came to him and tendered the money he had asked and more in addition, and said:

"Give the kidnappers this—in our name!"

And individuals all over the country rose up and offered rewards for them, and for the child, And in Phildelphia a party of rich men, among them Childs, Drexel, and others, met together and resolved to employ the best detective talent in the world at their own expense.

They sent to the Pinkertons, these millionaires, and told them to put a man on the trail and spare no expense.

"We will pay all costs and add a five thousand dollar bonus, they said.

Later they doubled the bonus.
Then they said $25,000.
Then they said $50,000.
Then they said $75,000.
Then they said $100,000.

And finally they offered "any sum!"

Altogether a million dollars, it is estimated, were offered in rewards.

Wherefore it came to pass that such a hue and cry was raised and public feeling was so aroused that the entire world was looking for the criminals—America, Europe, South Africa, and even Australia.

The Pinkertons, immediately upon receiving the commission, set all their wonderful machinery, silent and invisible to work. And they learned who the kidnappers were in a comaratively short space of time. There were two of them—an elderly wretch named Mosher and a youthful pal named Douglas.

This pair was not unknown to the police. But their offenses against the law had always been of a petty character, They were given to driving through the country in a ramshackle wagon, peddling, ostensibly, stove polish. But their real business was sneak thieving when nobody was looking, and the burglarizing of unoccupied houses.

They had passed through Germantown, and seeing Charlie, stole him upon an inspiration. It was a crime that, ordinarily, was far beyond them.

And these detectives also turned up many friends and relatives of Mosher and some acquaintances of Douglas. And they also traced the kidnappers themselves from the moment they first spoke to the child while playing on his father's lawn until they reached New York City.

But these friends and relatives knew nothing that was of value.

They were, those people of the low east side class, as anxious to deliver the criminals into the hands of the law as were the pinkertons themselves—the rewards offered them to do so were not to be resisted. And in the hope of gaining them they told many stories of the men—none of which guesses happened to be right.

The Pinkertons, in the meantime, had 600,000 copies of a circular, describing the boy, giving his picture and offering the tremendous rewards, strck off and distrubuted. These were printed on very thin paper in order that they might be more easily mailed to foreign countries.

The belief, however, all along prevailed that Mosher and Douglas were in the vicinity of new York with Charley Ross. They had been followed there, and then the great metropolis had been microscopically watched and their escape therefrom was a matter of impossibility. At the same time the most marvellously perfect search of the city and all its environs failed to reveal a trace of them or anybody who had seen them.

When Mosher and Doughlas saw what a furore they had thrown the world into by their crime, they were paralyzed with fear, and straightway went into hiding, taking their victim with them through sheer fear of leaving a clue.

And they hid well. They crowded into a cabin-yawl or cat boat, and lived aboard in out-of-the way corners of New York harbor. In it, hid among little craft in obscure corners of the harbor, the kidnappers had found a safe place—the only possible one.

Day after day those two men lay in its tiny cabin, no human beings seeing their faces. Had they been in the grave itself their burial would not have been more complete. Neither ever showed his head above deck save when one of the other ventured forth at midnight to steal food.

"The search for Mosher and Doughlas was the closest ever made," says the ex-Pinkerton. "Clues were picked up in the most incredible place—a word overhead on a street car, an expression by some corner loafer, a laughing allusion in some bar—and followed back by our sleuths with the most incredible ingenuity. And they always brought up in what might be called the vicinity for the men—at some of their friends or relatives. But they never went futher. And they didn't for the simple reason that not even those friends and relatives knew the hiding places of the kidnappers.

"There was an old woman who lived over in Green Point, back to whom a word, dropped by chance, was traced. And in her we unearthed a most remarkable old character.

"She told us all about Mosher and Douglas, from the time they returned to New York up to the moment of our conversation with her. We proceeded to investigate the story forthwith. And we couldn't verify a single point in it.

"When we told her this, she insisted that what she said was true. And she again went over the narrative with the most perfect circumstantial detail. And again we set out to verify it. And again we didn't verify it.

"This thing happened many times And finally we cut loose from her as a vain hope.

"We had many experiences of this sort, but for a long time we could not, despite our best efforts to get futher than the point at which the kidnappers and the boy vanished.

The police finally got hold of a man named Gill Mosher—brother of the kidnapper.

Gill agreed to deliver the two men into police hands, provided his brother was allowed to turn state's evidence, and Douglas made the scapegoat.

This, Walling, then superintendent of the metropolitan force, agreed to. And Gill went off and arranged with the criminals for them to be at the even now very tough corner at Grand and Allen atreets, New York, at one o'clock that night.

Walling told off two detectives to seize them. And these two wonderful sleuths took their station and wasted half and hour. Then they left. And fifteen minutes later the kidnappers made their appearance and went into a bar on the corner.

The proprietor of the saloon did not know Mosher and Douglas, but he was well enough acquainted with the criminal class to surmise that they were lawbreakers of one sort or another. And so, by way of doing his friends a good turn, he said:

"There were two fly cops on the corner watching for somebody awhile ago."

Whereupon Mosher and Douglas hurriedly departed—never more to be seen in life—save for one tragic instant.

In the meantime the crime had so preyed upon one woman's mind that it made her a monomaniac, and she reported, in her mania, that she had seen a man named Westervelt, a brother-in-law of Mosher, but a very respectable man, on a street car in Brooklyn with Charlie Ross.

Westervelt was arrested upon her testimony; and sent to the penitentiary for five years—perfectly innocent.

After the police detectives made their dismal failure of catching the kidnappers in New York City, Gill Mosher was laid hold of by the Pinkerton's, and an agreement reached with him by them whereby he was to toll his brother and Douhlas into a trap. But the kidnappers were too frightened to keep any rendezvous—they kept to their cat-boat, and not even Gill knew their whereabouts then.

Later Mosher and Douglas crawled up to the mouth of Hackensack river, just below Staten Island, and anchoring their boat there, slipped over the Bay Ridge.

Their purpose was to rob an unoccupied house near that suburb owned by a Judge Van Brunt.

The Judge was a next door neighbor to his brother, one William H. Van Brunt, who was at home with his sons when the burglars came.

And when Mosher and Douglas went into the Judge's honse, they set off an alarm which refused the William H. household. And the members thereof seized their doubled-barrelled shot guns, and slipped over the Judge's domicile.

Just as shey took their station, Mosher and Douglas emerged from the cellar. Whereupon the watchers left fly with their weapons.

Mosher fell dead. And Doughlass reeled, straightened up, and pointing to Mosher, said:

"That man could have told you about Charlie Ross."

Then Douglas sank to the ground—dead.

Shortly after these men were slain, Gill Mosher again came to the Pinkerton office, and told them that Charlie Ross was dead. His brother had met him shortly after the lad passed away, and told him and the rest of the Mosher family the particulars. The child, suffering from grief and rough usage, and the confinement of the filthy little cabin, and the horrible food with which he was supplied, succumbed to a stomach complaint, and the body was thrown into the river. Later, its body was recovered, and buried.

The news that the chase had ended was not long in spreading over the largest cities of the country. But it was years before the smaller cities learned it. And some do not know it yet. From start to finish it occupied just about a year

The Story of a White Lie.

Once upon a time a boy told a lie, Many boys have done the same thing. but this was a certain, particular boy who has since become a man of considerable prominence in his profession and in the councils of a great political party.

It was not an extraordinary lie. In fact, it was forgotten by him almost as soon as it was uttered. It entailed no injustice to anyone. It merely freed him at the time from an embarrassing situation. He was an errand boy in a lawyer's office, and he told his employer that he had performed some inconsequential duty which he had not performed. He performed it immediately afterwards. No one was the wiser, he thought. He deluded himself with the idea that he had done quite a smart thing. He was pleased with himself.

Twenty years later he was a candidate for the office of State Treasurer. All indications pointed to his election. The opposition party went over his recod with exceeding care, and were forced to admit that there was nothing in it upon which to build political. They virtually conceded his success, although the vote was very close. Therefore they were greatly astonished when it was found that he alone of all the candidats upon the ticket was defeated. He, too, was astonished and chagrined. He could not understand it.

Some time afterwards he chanced to be in the city where as a boy, like Sir Joseph Porter, he had served a term with an attorney's firm. Naturally, he called upon his former employer, and spent an hour in that gentleman's private office talking over old times and new before a cheerful fire. At the close of that hour he had something to ponder over.

The conversation had drifted into politics, and his former employer, with whose gray hair had come affluence and influence, referred delicately to the results of the recent election.

"I have a confession to make to you, my boy," he said, after the other had expressed his inability to account for the defeat he had sustained, "I can tell you why it was. You may be angry when you hear it, but you have too much sense, I think, to accuse me of treachery in the premises. Twenty years ago you lied to me. You have probably forgotton the circumstances. I never had the confidence in you afterwards that I had before you did it. I could not justify myself in voting for you. I told myself and my friends that you were not qualified entirely for the treasurership. The tendency to dishonesty which you had manifested was one which, in that position, might become dangerous both to yourself and the State. I could not declare myself against you. The opposition papers would have failed, intentionally of otherwise, to understand my motives. They would have exaggerated the charge, and the consequences would have been such that your reputation might never have been fully recovered. I did not tell you what I intended to do, because it was unnecessary. It would have made no difference."

The other, very red in the face, listened to the end. He arose excitedly, and his lips moved as though he were about to speak. But he restrained hemself. He stood for a moment, looking into the face of his defeater. Then, impetuously, he extended his hand and llit the room. Visitors to a certain law office in a Western city observe, with some amusement, a motto which hangs over the senior partner's desk. It reads, "Honesty is the Best Policy." "I had it made to order," says the lawyer, when I questioned; "I wished it to express a conviction, so I had the 'is' italicized." This motto is the visible result of the interview between the senior partner and his former employer.

JOHN LYON, Jr., M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon.

OFFICE IN NATIONAL BANK BUILDING

Phones—Office 107. Residence 112.

WIDE TIRES TESTED.

PROVED SUPERIOR TO THOSE OF STANDARD WIDTH.

The Draft of the Wide Tires Materially Lighter Than the Narrow on Nearly All Kinds of Roads—Broad Wheels Better on the Farm—Cost No Greater.

Elaborate tests of the draft of wide and narrow tires, extending over a period of 1½ years, have recently been completed by the Missouri agricultural experiment station at Columbia, writes a correspondent of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. These tests have been made on macadam, gravel and dirt roads in all conditions, and also on the meadows and plowed fields of the experimental farm.

Contrary to public expectation, in nearly all cases the draft was materially lighter when tires 6 inches wide were used, than with tires of standard width. The load hauled was in all cases the same, and the draft was most carefully determined by means of a self recording dynamometer.

On macadam streets, hard and smooth, as an average of all tests, the difference of draft was in favor of the 6 inch tire, and the same draft required to haul a ton load with narrow tires over this street hauled more than 1¼ tons with the broad tires. On gravel roads the results show that the draft required to haul 2,000 pounds with narrow tires hauled 2,610 pounds on the broad tires.

On dirt roads, dry and hard and free from ruts, the broad tires pulled more than one-third lighter, since 2,766 pounds could be hauled on the broad tires with the same effort required to haul 2,000 pounds on the narrow tires. On a dirt road cut into ruts by the narrow tires in the ordinary travel, with hard surface, the results are in favor of the broad tire, after the second run, even when the broad wheels are run over the ruts made by the narrow tires.

On mud roads, spongy on the surface and soft underneath, the broad tires drew one-half lighter than the narrow tires. Three thousand and sixty pounds on the broad tires pulled as light as 2,000 pounds on the narrow. On the same road, when soft and sticky on top and firm underneath, the narrow tires pulled materially lighter, the difference

HARD ON HORSES.
[From L. A. W. Bulletin.]

amounting to an average of one-third, or a load of 2,666 pounds could be drawn with the narrow tires as easily as 2,000 pounds on the broad tires. When this same road had been wet to a great depth by continued rains, and the mud had become stiff and sticky, so that it would gather on the wheels, the difference was again largely in favor of the narrow tires. In this case a load of 3,200 pounds was drawn with the same draft on narrow tires as a 2,000 pound load on the broad tires.

These two are the only conditions of the dirt road in which the narrow tires showed to advantage—viz: When the surface is too wet, soft or sloppy to compress under the broad tires, and is underlaid with a hard, dry substratum. In the nature of the case this condition of road surface is of short duration. If the rains cease, a few hours of sun in the spring, summer or fall will dry the surface materially, or so that it will compress and pack under the broad tires, enabling a given load to be drawn over its surface with the wide wheels with much less draft than on the narrow ones. If more rain falls, this substratum is softened, and the narrow tires cut deeper, resulting in a greatly increased draft, compared with the broad tires.

The second condition of dirt roads favorable to narrow tires is when the mud is deep and stiff, and sticky enough to gather on the broad wheels. A careful observation for the last two years has shown a stiff, poorly drained clay road to be in this condition but a few times, and then for but a short while.

On meadows and pastures the results have been strikingly in favor of the broad wheels. When the meadows are soft, from 3,000 to 4,000 pounds may be hauled on the broad wheels with the same draft as that required to haul a load of 2,000 pounds on the narrow wheels. On stubble land and plowed ground the results are favorable to the broad wheels.

The experiments practically demonstrate that the impression that the broad wheels in the average condition of road will increase the draft is wrong.

In round numbers the sum of $20,000,000 is paid out each year for the maintenance of our public roads outside of the cities. This estimate does not include the cost of permanent improvements. All improvements must come from expenditures above this amount. It is well known that the narrow tired vehicles are among the most destructive agents known to the public highways. These public roads may be maintained at a greatly reduced expense by substituting 6 inch tires for the 1½ inch tires now used. Inasmuch as the cost of the wide tired wheels is not greater than that of those now in use, also considering that they are as durable as the narrow tire wheels, and the fact just demonstrated that the draft is not increased by their use, but in the average case materially decreased, remove the last objection against the gradual adoption of the broad wheel on the farms, the country roads and city streets. For the farm and country roads the tires should not be less than 6 inches wide. For the city streets 4 inches should be the minimum width.