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The Visibility, Tabulation, and Durability help mightily to accelerate the speed of the UNDERWOOD operator.

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Local and Neighborhood News

A Castle Grove Wedding.

On Wednesday morning, October 3, at 9 o'clock, Miss Josephine M. Hogan and Mr. Bernard J. Smith were united in the holy bonds of matrimony at the Church of the Immaculate Conception in Castle Grove, by Rev. M. S. Murphy. The bride was accompanied by her sister, Anna Hogan, and Mr. Thos. Hines of Manchester acted as best man. The bride was attired in white silk chiffon tulle, trimmed in Valenciennes lace and gold trimmings and wore a white picture hat. Her traveling gown was navy blue, with wrap to match. The bridesmaid looked handsome in a gown of sky blue silk trimmed in cream silk lace, and a sky blue picture hat. The groom and best man wore the conventional black. The bride is the handsome and loving daughter of Mrs. Michael Hogan and the late Michael Hogan of this county. She is an educated and refined young lady and possesses those traits of character which go to make womanhood one of the elevated things of life. The groom, although a stranger, is a refined young man and comes well recommended, and has made many friends during his frequent visits here. After the ceremony, an elaborate four course dinner was served at the home of the bride, who was handsomely prepared by Mrs. A. G. Smith, Jr. of Hopkinton. The dining room was tastefully decorated in smilax and cream roses. The newly wedded couple, after a few days visit with friends and relatives, will depart for Denver, Col., where the groom has prepared a lovely home for the reception of his bride, and where he holds a lucrative position. The best wishes of their many friends are extended to them.—Hopkinton Leader.

Letter From Ardie Bee.

Editors Democrat: "The other day a young wife was endeavoring to impress on one of my lady visitors the manifold excellences of her husband, and having gone through the usual list she ended by saying: "He is not like a husband, he is more like a friend."

"Exactly what she meant is more easy to imagine than define; but that is the relationship which should subsist between a wife and her husband—she must be his best friend."

I cut that item out of the Democrat a few weeks ago and I wish that the author had given us an idea of how that husband who was more like a friend differed from ordinary husbands, instead of giving us an essay on what the wife ought to do for her husband, and how she should be his best friend.

The husband who is his wife's best friend does not come home cross and watching for something to find fault with. He comes with smiling face and kindly inquiries. He does not scold the children for making a noise but says, "Boys will be boys," and mends the broken sled, or makes the old swing safe again just as pleasant and friendly as neighbor Miller would have been. And like a friend he enjoys the meal prepared for him, praising the light dumplings and the new kind of cake, but says nothing of the failures.

He even listens respectfully while his wife talks on what he thinks is the wrong side of some subject. Then as calmly as friend Miller could do it he tells what he thinks about it. Have you not known husbands who would be extremely rude in such cases and say things they would not dare say to any lady except their wife?

Yet the rude unkind husband is likely to be annoyed if he sees his wife in friendly converse with some friend who treats her with respect. "You don't talk to me that way," he says, not considering that he does not talk to her like a friend either. Then he accuses his long suffering wife of not loving him any more, for although he has treated her with such rudeness as no one else would endure, and a selfishness that would kill the love of an angel, he demands her love and compliance with his every wish.

If the wife of the man who is not a friend makes a mistake how she dreads for him to find it out for he is very bitter and unsparring, and she had almost rather die than hear him go on about it."

But what a comfort is the husband to her like a friend, "I need not try to hide the miserable mistake from him. My husband is of this if any one can, she says, and tells him all about it, sure that he will help to the utmost, and have no reproaches for the years to come. Happy indeed is the wife whose husband is truly her friend, and life will be more worth the living, when there are more such husbands.

A Pathetic Incident.

Passengers on the Clipper which is due here from Dubuque at 5:53 o'clock p. m. were witnesses to a sad and pitiable sight one evening recently. The train which leaves Dubuque about four o'clock had as one of its passengers a Mrs. Fuller who had boarded the train to return to her home after having been confined in one of the Key City hospitals for some time, recovering from the effects of an operation for the removal of a cancer. While she was not entirely well when she got on the train, she evidently was of the opinion that her condition was such that she would be able to make the homeward trip. But such was not the case, as shortly after leaving Dubuque she was taken violently ill and suffered intense pain. The trainmen and others on the train did everything in their power, with the limited means at their command to alleviate her suffering and assist her in every manner possible. Her

intense suffering and moans were pitiable to hear, and the passengers and trainmen were moved to tears by the sorrowful incident. The unfortunate lady was forced to bear the severe pain until the train reached Dyersville, where physicians were called and notified to be at the depot administered anesthetics and resorted to every means to lessen her suffering. Upon the arrival of the train in Manchester a local physician also was on hand to continue the treatment begun by the Dyersville physicians. A stretcher was brought into use in conveying the lady from the Clipper to the Cedar Rapids branch passenger train, the trainmen upon which were given medicine to administer during the trip to Central City. The passengers on the Clipper were fearful lest the unfortunate lady would die before medical aid could be received and the incident was one that will not soon be forgotten by them. The fact that the lady was acquainted with no one on the train and that the other ladies on the train were accompanied by small children whom they could not leave to assist in caring for Mrs. Fuller made the case the more sad, as the work of relieving her devolved upon the traveling men and trainmen. The Clipper was nearly an hour late in arriving in Manchester because of the delay caused by the incident.

During Mrs. Fuller's absence from Central City her husband, an old soldier who formerly resided on what is now the Barr Bros. farm southeast of Manchester, was taken to the soldiers' home at Marshalltown. Mr. Fuller has a remarkable army record. We are informed that he carries seven bullets in his body, that one arm and one lower limb are gone, and one eye blind. He receives a pension of \$75 per month.

The Republic of the Green Mountains.

It is not popularly known, or at least not often related, that for 13 years there existed up among the hills of the present state of Vermont a community of people owing allegiance to no other community on the face of the earth; and for 14 years more, from 1777 to 1791, organized as an independent, sovereign state in the United States today. Never a dependency of Great Britain, these people were the first to resist by force the tyranny of the royalists and to suffer the shedding of blood in the cause of American independence; for before any declaration of war, the first battle of the revolution was fought at Westminster court house, and William French was wounded to death by a royalist bullet. Not one of the original 13 states of the Union, and only one other if its present members, Texas, ever had a separate independent existence; but each was founded as a ward or dependency of some European power, or existed as a territory of the United States.

It is a unique distinction which must be conceded to the people of what was originally known as the New Hampshire Grants; and what is more, it is a distinction which was not accidental, but the hard earned victory of remarkable courage, sagacity, and endurance. Born in a thunder storm, christened in the first decisive battle of the revolution, harassed and betrayed by her neighbor on the west, coveted by her neighbors on the east and south, threatened and cajoled by the British on the north, and ignored, neglected, or antagonized by the colonies, the little republic had a stormy and hazardous experience during the twelve seven years of her life. But her hardy people never flinched, never receded from their just claims, never failed to do their duty in the general struggle of the colonies for independence, and never yielded allegiance to any power but Almighty God until at their own solicitation they were admitted into the Union of States on their own terms.—Editorial in the New England Magazine for September.

KUROKI GREETES SECRETARY TAFT

Luncheon to the Party Given by the Famous Jap Warrior—Mrs. Taft Goes Shipping.

Kobe, Japan, Oct. 4.—Secretary Taft, Mrs. Taft and their party, arrived at Kyoto at 7:30 in the morning. With General Edwards, Mr. Carpenter, the secretary of Mr. Taft, and Charlie Taft they occupied a special car provided by the government. Mr. Taft was fatigued, but in good spirits. The approach of the train to Kyoto was signalled by salvoes of aerial bombs.

General Count Kuroki, the famous commander of the Japanese right army in Manchuria, met Mr. Taft on his arrival at Kyoto and invited the party to an informal luncheon, after which the male travelers visited many points of interest. Mrs. Taft, however, preferred to go shopping. The train with the Taft party left Kyoto at 6:30 p. m. and arrived at Kobe at 8:50 in the evening.

BRITISH SUBMIT TO MOOR BANDIT

Will Pay Ransom \$150,000 for the Release of Capt Sir Harry MacLean.

Tangier, Oct. 7.—The release of Capt Sir Harry MacLean, who for some time has been held captive by the bandit, Raisuli, at last seems to be within measurable distance. It is authoritatively stated that the British government has accepted Raisuli's reduced terms for MacLean's release, the principal items being \$150,000 ransom and British protection for Raisuli and his family.

Great Britain's advance of the ransom will be guaranteed by Sultan Abdul Aziz. Sir Harry MacLean's brother is now at Rabat bringing the negotiations with the sultan to a close. The capture of General MacLean, commander of the sultan's bodyguard and next to him the most powerful man in Morocco, was the most spectacular and amazing of all the feats performed by Raisuli.

DEATH IN A STEEL MILL

It Comes in Awful Form and Its Victims Are Roasted and Wounded.

FOUR ARE INSTANTLY KILLED Grim Terror Would Have Been Merciful Had He Killed Others

For Twenty Are Burned by Molten Metal So Badly That They Will Die—Ten Others Wounded.

Butler, Pa., Oct. 7.—An explosion caused by the upsetting of the metal pot in the No. 1 cupola of the Standard Steel company here caused the death of four men, fatally injured twenty and seriously injured ten others. Nearly all the men were foreigners. The large wheel plant, 150x100 feet, was demolished, causing a loss estimated at \$100,000. The killed were Nick Dorna dismembered; Nicholas Blotter, burned to a crisp; John Vereck, skull crushed; unknown man, totally dismembered.

Twenty Are Facing Death. The condition of the thirty men injured is terrible. Although still alive the features of a majority are mutilated beyond recognition. The hot metal was showered over them, causing horrible injuries. Arms, fingers and ears were burned off, while several of the men had their eyes burned out. Several were killed outright. The men had been burned to a crisp. The physicians attending the injured said that at least twenty of the men would die.

Cause of the Horror. The explosion was caused by the upsetting of a metal-pot in the cupola which contained 100 tons of molten metal ready for casting. The liquid iron to spill over the wet sand. An explosion followed so quickly that none of the workmen in the building had a chance to escape. Streams of the burning metal poured out on the workmen, some of whom were engulfed and literally cooked. Twenty men near the cupola had every shred of clothing blown off by the force of the explosion.

Friends Rush to the Scene. The company's office presented a frightful scene. Twenty men, nearly all of whom had been stripped of their clothing by the blast, and their faces burned beyond recognition, were hurried there and provided with professional attention. As in every case of so terrible a nature friends and relatives of the victims rushed to the scene. Mike Blotter, one of the dead, was so terribly burned that his own brother did not recognize him. Men and women struggled frantically to gain admission to the wounded, and were kept out only by the assistance of a force of policemen.

CHURCHMEN AT RICHMOND

They Hold a Historical Meeting and Put in a Day Discussing Missionary Matters.

Richmond, Va., Oct. 5.—A historical mass meeting was held at the city Auditorium incident to the triennial convocation of the Protestant Episcopal church. The speech of the bishop of London was particularly of interest to the people of Virginia in that he exhibited a large number of records taken from the archives of the London see, which in former years expressed regret over the first parishes established by the Church of England in this country.

Both houses of the convention were in joint session all day to consider missionary matters. The triennial report of offerings to meet the expenses of missions showed the total receipts at \$2,380,877. The appropriations for work in the United States amounted to \$1,177,329 and for foreign work \$1,314,025.

A lecture from President Roosevelt and a Bible from King Edward of England were presented to the Burton parish church, situated at Williamsburg, Va. Nearly the whole of the Episcopal general convention in session at Richmond, Va., attended.

PENNANT GOES TO DETROIT

That American League Club Gets the Game That Makes Her Champion—Philadelphia Mighty Close.

Chicago, Oct. 7.—Detroit won her game with St. Louis and thereby wins the American League pennant in spite of the fact that Philadelphia won two games from Washington.

Chicago, Oct. 7.—The national base ball commission met here and completed arrangements for the games for the world's championship between the Detroit and Chicago teams, winners, respectively, of the big League pennants. The series will be opened at St. Louis on Oct. 10. The first two games will be played; the third game at Detroit; the Sunday at Chicago. If a seventh game is necessary the commission will decide where it shall be played.

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Deafness Cannot be Cured.

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

THE ZOO BY NIGHT.

Gleaming Eyes in the Blackness Give a Flavor of the Wild.

The average group who visits the zoo thinks it rather a dull sort of show, for the fact that the animals are captive robs them of all the romance that would attach to them in their native forests.

But let the late August moonlight permit to visit the zoo at midnight, and his impressions will be very different. Darkness hides the bats and the boards, and the eyes of some wretched creature glare malevolently at you. For the moment you imagine that you are in the wilds, on equal terms with the creatures around.

Poised on the swings and platforms at the top of their cages sleep the monkeys, instinct surviving their loss of freedom, for in the forests they had to sleep thus to avoid the beasts of prey.

Here rests a lioness, prone upon her back, her legs rigid in the air and her paw hanging limply down. There reclines her lord, asleep upon his side, his paws turned in and his general pose not unlike that of a dog.

The more cunning and more cowardly of the animals do not seem to sleep at all, for as soon as they hear our approaching footsteps they give us their greeting with snarl and malevolent glowering and watch us suspiciously till we depart.—Pearson's.

TEEPÉ ETIQUETTE.

Never Pass Between an Indian and the Fire—The Seat of Honor.

"If you should ever go into an Indian tepee," said John H. Seger, "remember they have rules of etiquette that are more rigidly adhered to than in our parlors."

"Do not think they are not sensitive, for they are more so than the Japs. If you make fun of his layout the whole family will remember the insult for a lifetime."

"The seat of honor is just opposite the door, across the fire pit. Wait until you are invited before you take that seat."

"If you go bolting into an Indian's tepee and rush over and take this vacant seat he may not take you by the nape of the neck and throw you out, but he would like to if he thought it could be done without cutting off his rations."

"Leaving the tepee never pass between any one and the fire. An old chivalric warrior will crawl around the side of the tent and kick a hole in the wall on the north side in a blizzard before he would violate this rule of etiquette and pass between his guests and the smoking embers."—Arapahoe Bee.

Soldiers and Schiller. The Germans are notoriously a well educated people, but the popular English belief that every German knows everything would appear to be exaggerated, if we may judge from a German officer's account, published in the German reviews, of an examination in general knowledge to which he submitted his company, "W. Schiller." Ten soldiers replied that, though they fancied they had heard the name, it suggested nothing to them. Of those who went into details, one said that the author of "William Tell" was the "inventor of printing," a second described him as a "man who knew everything," a third put him down as a "man of science," a fourth as a "poet who wrote Scripture history," a fifth as "a musician of great celebrity," and a sixth as "a manufacturer of bells." One wonders what Thomas Atkins would answer if he were to state what he knew of Shakespeare.—Westminster Gazette.

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