

The Daily Ardmoreite.

VOLUME X.

[SIDNEY SUGGS, PROPRIETOR.]

ARDMORE, IND. TER., MONDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 5, 1903.

(SUBSCRIPTION, \$5 A YEAR.)

NUMBER 284

INDIAN TERRITORY COAL

ITS GROWING FUTURE IN COKE-PRODUCING INDUSTRY.

Will Prove a Supply Factor in the Demand of Foundries and Machine Shops in the State of Texas. Mines to Be Opened.

As Indian Territory, with its abundance of bituminous coal, has a growing future in the coke-producing industry, it will very likely largely supply the demand of the iron working foundries and machine shops of Texas for this essential fuel for the metallurgical industries. Edward W. Parker of the United States geological survey, has prepared for the "Mineral resources of the United States, calendar year 1902," an interesting pamphlet bulletin on the production of coke in the United States which contains the latest data on Indian Territory's output.

One establishment and fifty ovens were added to the coke-making equipment of the Territory during the year, and the product increased from 37,374 short tons to 49,441 tons, the increase in value being from \$154,834 to \$292,921. Indian Territory started in 1880 with one establishment and twenty ovens which used 110,534 tons of coal and produced 49,441 tons of coke. The opening up of new mines of coal sure to follow the sale of coal lands provided for by act of congress which belongs to the five civilized tribes, will more than likely give considerable impetus to the coke-making industry of the Territory. The value of Indian Territory coke at the ovens last year was an average of \$4.10 ton.

Noble Won His Point.

William Noble, postmaster at South McAlester and member of the national committee of the National Republican League, won his point at a meeting of that organization at Chicago when a resolution drafted here was passed.

A press dispatch from Chicago says:

The National committee of the National Republican League here favored an organized form of government for Indian Territory and also favored the establishment of a school system for Indian Territory to be provided for by congress. Individual members of congress will be petitioned individually to work to that end.

The citizens of Hugo and the Frisco have been having some trouble over locating a coal chute on one of the streets and it is rumored that the Frisco will move its shops from that place. The Frisco pays out \$49,000 a month at Hugo and the removal of the shops would mean a hard blow to the town.—Caddo Herald.

For Sale or Exchange.

I will sell for cash or exchange for cattle, my residence property on North Caddo street. See Lee Stewart, Ardmore, or write me.

G. M. STEWART,
t-Oct-18 Foster, L. T.

LETTER LIST.

List of unclaimed letters remaining in Ardmore postoffice Saturday, October 3, 1903:

LADIES.

Berry, Miss Mary; Gingham, Mrs. C.; Blom, Madge; Alexander, Lizzie; Chandler, Flora; Cloud, Ada; Fears, Lou; Farrester, Mary J.; Fowler, Ida Belle; Foster, Lizzie; Harman, Georgie; Irvin, Minnie; Lester, Mrs. D.; Lee, Julia; Marshall, Josephine; McCal, Minnie; Morris, Lizzie; Nix, Mrs. S. J.; Pharr, Etta; Reed, Miss M. L.; Rider, Letta; Roe, Elmar; Ransom, Betsy; Rodgers, Mary C.; Stephens, Annie C.; Taylor, Ada; Wadkins, Effie; Worthington, Alice; Dave.

GENTLEMEN.

Baker, J. D.; Brown, Fred; Bailey, Charlie; Bedford, T. J. 2; Brown, Dave; Abrams, Robert; Brenton, Dave; Butler, John; Durham, H. E.; Edwards, E. W.; Fitzgerald, Lee; Goah, John; Green, Luther; McHammer, Wes; Hensley, Tom; Homes, Halley; Ivis, Bud; Joseph, Joe; Johnson, Chas.; Kerkin, Dee 2; Lambert, C. T.; May, R. C.; Martens, C.; McClain, Robert; McClurg, O. W.; Meek, C. N.; Masby, W. W.; Morris, J. N.; Morgan, J. C.; Neal, Jim; Neighbors, J. A.; Page, E. D.; Peterson, J. W.; Powell, L.; Parry, B. W.; Prather, W. M.; Read, C. T.; Rider, T. B.; Rowlett, J. K.; Roberson, Lonnie; Shackelford, Will; Stephens, Geo.; Stewart, T. S.; Smith, Willis; Tabby, Jeff; Wilkinson, Mr.; Yates, John; Zim, J. L.

Quoting.

Mrs. Paddy—Do you really think Dr. Duckman is a skillful physician? Mrs. Giblin (the patient)—I don't know so much about that. But he has such a quieting way with him! When I said I hoped I shouldn't be buried alive he said he'd look out for that. Wasn't that thoughtful of him?—Boston Transcript.

In a Bad Way.

Mary—I'm sorry to hear that you've not been feeling well. What seems to be the matter? Jane—I suppose I am run down. Why, for the last month I haven't been able to put any heart even into my shopping.—Brooklyn Life.

No one can give anything and keep it except a promise.

"The Land O' Cotton."

The play teems with quips of human nature and one is brought very close to humanity without its civilized frills, without its passions subdued by dissimulation, with all its faults and with some few of its virtues. The sentiments are pure, clean and wholesome, with a constant reminder of boyhood or girlhood days, which at times bring just a suspicion of moisture to the eyes. At Ardmore Thursday, October 8.

BRUTAL MURDER BY BOYS

YOUNG GERMAN GIRL RAVISHED THEN MURDERED.

Near the Town of Day, in Oklahoma. Young Farmer Boys After Being Arrested Confess to One of the Most Atrocious Crimes.

A special from Perry, Ok., says probably the most atrocious murder ever perpetrated in Oklahoma, was committed Thursday evening at about 6 o'clock at a point one and a half miles south of Day, a postoffice fourteen miles southeast of this city. The victim was the 13-year-old daughter of Nick Prekash, a German farmer, and the murderers were the sons of two neighboring farmers. The boys, Ivo Rogers and Mike Malloy, aged respectively 17 and 14, first ravished the girl and then when she refused to promise not to tell of their crime they chased her when she tried to run away, caught her and cut her throat from ear to ear.

The girl, Mary Prekash, had been sent on an errand to the home of a neighbor named Katz, living about a mile from her father's home. On her return she took a cut-off leading through some woods in which Rogers and Malloy were hunting. Mike Malloy caught and ravished her and then the two together killed her, cutting her throat with a pocket-knife. Retreating to their homes they washed the blood from their clothes and made no effort to conceal the crime.

The girl's father, alarmed at her tardy arrival, started out to find her and discovered her dead body within an hour of the time of the commission of the crime. A coroner's inquest was held and a verdict returned that the girl met her death at the hands of parties unknown.

Suspicion pointed strongly towards the two boys, however, and they were finally arrested by Sheriff John McGehee and Deputies Joe Clinton Vanderventer. On the way to Perry Rogers confessed to the crime, which had been quite positively proven because of the finding of the bloody clothing he had worn.

As the crime was committed in Payne county the case will come up for hearing at Stillwater.

CENSURE HITCHCOCK.

For Riding Over Territory in Coach Belonging to Brewing Company.

At Guthrie last Saturday in the Methodist conference a resolution was introduced in the session of the laymen censuring Secretary Hitchcock of the interior department for riding in a coach belonging to a brewing company. Enemies of the resolution killed it by voting to adjourn.

Mrs. Finley of Hobart said she had positive information that Secretary Hitchcock said he tasted the beer and pronounced it of the highest quality, and acting thereon the Hobart W. C. T. U. passed resolutions rebuking Secretary Hitchcock.

WHEN ONE IS A GUEST.

The Pleasures of Visiting and the Duties of the Visitor.

It is a pleasing sensation to wake up in the morning and find that one is a guest. Strange wall papers and strange furniture surround one's bed, and there is a strange view out of the window. All the jostling demons of worry, anxiety and responsibility, whether domestic or professional, who stand ready to crowd upon our consciousness vanish in the unfamiliar environment. We have got away out of the claws of the usual and he blissfully waiting for a knock at the door which shall have an unfamiliar sound.

Downstairs we find new faces, new pictures, strange books, a fresh standpoint. Life has a new savor. We taste it everywhere—in the atmosphere and in the conversation, even in the bread and the salt. Our first sensation is that everything depends upon somebody else. It is nothing to do with us whatever happens. But presently the old truism of our childhood, that every situation in life has its duties, comes back to our mind, and though with our waking thoughts we cast off those of the home dweller we must immediately prepare to take on those of a guest, at least if we are constitutionally conscientious, which, alas, all guests are not. They may indeed be divided by this conscience test into visiting sheep and visiting goats.

The motto of the conscientious guest is Mrs. Mohr's well known saying, "It is a shame to eat another man's bread and give him nothing in return!" Such a one should be a joy to his hostess, but in the holiday world of hosts and guests, as in workaday life, good intentions do not always insure success. The conscientious sometimes fail where the unconscientious succeed.—London Spectator.

THE SENSE OF SMELL.

The Aborigines of Peru Have Developed It Wonderfully.

How infinitely minute must be the particles that emanate from the object which the dog is tracking, says the London Mail. Yet the matter is extremely divisible. The tenth part of a grain of musk will continue for years to fill a room with its odoriferous particles and at the end of that time will not be appreciably diminished in weight by the finest balance. A cubic inch of air rising from the flame of a Bunsen burner has been found to contain no fewer than 450,000,000 dust particles. A drop of blood which might be suspended from the point of a needle contains about a million of red flattened corpuscles. Still, though matter is so marvelously divisible, the olfactory nerves are infinitely more sensitive. Much has yet to be investigated with regard to the differentiation of the points in these nerves so that they may discriminate with such apparently miraculous accuracy. Yet even the results in the scent of dogs show how marvelously fine is their discriminating power. Our sense of smell, unless in the trained chemist, is not even so acute as that of the semisavage. The aborigines of Peru can in the darkest night and in the thickest woods distinguish respectively a white man, a negro and one of their own race by the smell. Much we have gained by civilization, but not without some loss to our bodily energies and senses. Man's recuperative power after an injury is in the inverse ratio to his social advancement. Similarly he seems to become less acute and delicate in the sense of smell as he fares better and lives more comfortably. The faithful dog puts him to shame.

Every wild horse or mule will be ridden without bridle or halter at the Bailey park Sunday afternoon. —4-6

ENGLISH TROOPS IN BOSTON

EVERY SCHOOL BOY REMEMBERS THEY WERE THERE BEFORE

The Red Coats With Banners Flying March Proudly Through the Streets as Guests of Boston Military Organization.

Boston, Oct. 3.—For the first time in many years the flag of England, guarded by British musketeers was borne through the streets of Boston today by the Honorable Artillery Corps of London as the special guests of a similar organization, the Ancient Honorable Artillery company of this city.

Landing at Charlestown, almost on the very spot where their ancestors started on their memorable attack on Bunker's Hill, 125 years ago, the red coats of the 29th century marched from their steamer, the Mayflower, over the bridge to Boston and then through the streets all resplendent with American and British flags to the hotels which will be their homes during their sojourn in this city. For five days they will be entertained and then after a week's tour, which will include New York, Washington, Niagara Falls and Canada, they start back to their own shores.

Th e churches and Sunday schools were all well attended yesterday.

E. R. Poole and L. O. Majors, with their families, returned yesterday from Dallas, where they have been attending the fair.

Mrs. J. E. Thompson, who has been visiting in Red River county, Texas, returned home yesterday.

Rev. Brock of Dixie preached here Friday and Saturday night and Sunday and Sunday night.

We had another good rain last night and now have plenty of stored water.

A heavy rain fell over this section last night and the creek was out of its banks for a while.

W. E. Bryant is here from Elk. R. M. Kirkpatrick of Tully is here today.

Lath Akers came down this morning from Coon Branch.

Many farmers are in town today and say cotton is washed out considerably and that it will be some time before they will be able to resume picking.

Greek Noses.

We learn that the nose of Socrates was not Greek, but such as Greek artists usually assigned to satyrs. Occasionally, as in a beautiful group of a satyr playing dice with a nymph on a bronze mirror, they gave satyrs another kind of nose. The noses of the ladies in the Tanagra terra cotta are of all agreeable orders of nose, not necessarily Greek. The chances are that the Greeks varied as much as we do in their noses, while the tradition of their art preferred the conventional straight nose. In the same way the kind of Roman who had their portraits done on coins and gems were just the sort of energetic, conquering people who have Roman noses everywhere. Like William of Orange and the Duke of Wellington.—London Saturday Review.

The Letters Came Back.

A circumstantial fish story is told by the London News. The captain of the steamer Bonadire of Leith, on a voyage to China, threw a bundle of old letters overboard in the Mediterranean. Some Spanish fishermen of Aguilas, near Cartagena, later caught a large fish and on opening it found a bundle of letters inside. They took this to the mayor, who managed to decipher in one the name and address of the superintendent of the steamship line in London and thus to restore the letters to their owner.

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