

BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 5, 1898.

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Calendar table for January 1898 with columns for Su, Mo, Tu, We, Th, Fr, Sa and rows for days 1-31.

STORY WRITERS' PAY

BOSSIP ABOUT SOME AUTHORS OF THE GREATER NEW YORK.

Fiction Rates In General About the Same as Ten Years Ago—A Lucky Dozen Who Have Raised the Price—Richard Harding Davis—Frederick Palmer.

NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—[Special.]—I inquired of a magazine publisher today about the rates now paid for fiction.

"Rates for fairly good fiction are just about what they were ten years ago," he said. "But a few writers who have learned how to tell a story exceptionally well have been able to raise the price. Perhaps there are a dozen or more of these. Rudyard Kipling, of course, can command almost any price, and so can Dr. Conan Doyle and Anthony Hope, all Englishmen, by the way. But the high priced story writers do not all live on the other side of any means. Mary E. Wilkins receives almost or quite as good pay as Hope or Doyle and is kept busy whenever she will consent to write. Octave Thanet (Alice French) is in great demand, and publishers who get her stories have to pay well for them. Joel Chandler Harris receives half a dime for every word of fiction he writes, and if he could turn out a story at the same rate of speed you can write business letters he would earn a fabulous sum in the course of a few months."

"Frank Stockton easily enforces the same rate of payment, and Brander Matthews' pay falls little, if at all, below it. Max Hartwell Catherwood practically fixes her own price. Owen Wister receives pay at rates that would yield a very large sum were he to drive himself, and F. Hopkinson Smith, though he writes few stories, is right royally compensated for all he turns out, as indeed he is for whatever he will write. Mr. Smith's methods with editors are interesting. Soon after his return from a few months' stay abroad he is likely to furnish you with a certain number of magazine pages—writing and pictures. I want you to pay me so many hundred dollars flat for the article and illustrations."

"His propositions of this sort are almost always accepted, and so are his propositions regarding fiction, for he has learned the knack of pleasing magazine editors alike with his articles, his pictures and his stories."

Only a few of the writers mentioned above are New Yorkers in the sense of living here, but the books of every one are published in this city, and New York is therefore, the center from which all draw the bulk of their income. The three Englishmen indeed may receive more money from London than from New York, but the excess is not so great as you might suppose.

A Lucky Young Man.

One more name is needed to complete the dozen mentioned by my publishing friend. It is the name of Richard Harding Davis, who has been a New Yorker ever since he signalled his first work in the Evening Sun by leading a bucker steerer known as Shoney Mike to think he was a "come on" and then turning him over to the police.

Davis can command the limit, so to speak, and he refuses no commission that he accepts right along. His "Soldiers of Fortune" has now sold to the extent of 50,000 copies and the demand still continues. He handed the copy of a new long story to the editor of Scribner's the other day, and when he was asked to extend the handsome check representing the purchase price remarked that he was going across the water for a little time to rest.

"I don't know how long I shall be away," he added, "and I don't know how far I shall go. I shall probably visit Egypt anyway."

Mr. Davis will find Egypt a very gay place this winter if he extends his trip that far. Reports come from Cairo that the popular hotels, the Continental, Shepherd's and the Ghezir Palace, are all well filled, and although the guests do not as yet include many Americans, a full quota is expected. The Cornelius Vanderbilt will arrive soon—possibly are there by this time. Ex-Governor Flower, who is ready to resign the presidency of the Democratic club here to please Mr. Croker, will be there before the present month is over, with his wife, and the Anthony Drextels and the John A. Churchills are among those expected.

Mr. Davis is an exceptionally lucky young man and his luck began at birth, for Dame Fortune fitted him out with very exceptional talents, both in kind and degree. She also furnished him with a keen eye, a strong physique and the willingness to work. His father was an editor, his mother, Rebecca Harding Davis, was a successful story writer, and naturally he grew up trained to use the pen.

Today his income must be something worth having. I have heard it estimated at \$10,000 to \$20,000 a year. I should say the latter figure is nearer the truth than the former.

Went to War in Greece. Frederick Palmer is a young journalist who will make a good story writer unless he sticks to news too long. He began on The Press. Two or three years ago it was decided to send him to London. While he was serving the paper there the war in Greece broke out.

Palmer was notified by cable to go and report the frictions between the Turks and the Hellenes. He obeyed joyfully, since if there was anything in human history that he desired above all others to witness it was a war. Being a hustler, he reached the scene of hostilities at an early stage of the game.

only a few days ago. The illustrations, photographically enlarged from the film negatives "taken on the spot," and the interchanges well are as unconventional as the title and decidedly interesting, and Mr. Palmer is receiving the congratulations of his friends.

DEXTER MARSHALL. HE IS NOT DEAD. A Louisville Embellisher Turns Up In a California Town. Sacramento, Jan. 3.—Will J. Pope, formerly teller of the First National bank of Louisville, who was charged with embezzling \$60,000 from that institution in 1891, is in this city. It is generally believed in Louisville that Pope died several years ago in the east. He was identified here by Thomas Bohan, formerly of Louisville, who conversed with the supposed fugitive last Tuesday. A detective has been put on Pope's trail, and his arrest is expected soon.

Not Much for the State. Frankfort, Ky., Jan. 3.—Inspector Lester and Expert Weaver have completed the report on the chair contract in the Frankfort penitentiary, and it shows that from Aug. 1, 1896, to May 1, 1897, the Martin contract netted the state only \$5,336. This is only 4 cents a day for the convicts employed, while the contract says the price shall be 35 cents a day. From May 10 to July 1, 1897, the net profit was \$11,000, or 28 cents per day. Since July 1 it is estimated that enough profit has been made to bring the total average since July, 1896, up to 17 cents a day per man, which is less than half the price guaranteed in the contract.

A Title Quieted. Houston, Jan. 3.—Judge Wilson of the Fifth civil district court has rendered a decision in the case of the city of Houston versus the International and Great Northern, being an action to determine the title to about \$200,000 worth of Houston property now in use by the road. The decision quiets the title of the railroad company and they will begin work next week on the \$30,000 passenger depot.

Distillers Not Satisfied. Louisville, Jan. 3.—The distillers are not satisfied with the rate of \$17.5, announced by the Kentucky and Tennessee board of underwriters, and they are again reviving talk of a mutual company, organized and managed by themselves. The insurance companies are not only requiring extra rigid conditions for insurance, the distillers think, but they are making the rate too high.

Miss Willard Fainted. Jonesville, Wis., Jan. 3.—Frances F. Willard, president of the National Woman's Christian Temperance union, fainted at the close of her lecture on "A White Life for Two," which she delivered in the Congregational church. A physician was summoned, but it was some time before she recovered sufficiently to be removed to the home of her cousin, Willard Robinson.

Murdered by Her Son. Philadelphia, Jan. 3.—Mrs. Mary Lamb died in the Medical-Chi Surgical hospital from a fractured skull, and her son by a first husband is under arrest on suspicion of having caused her death. The son's name is Malachi Seannell. Mrs. Lamb was found lying at the foot of the stairs in her home. She was unconscious and her body was covered with bruises.

County Attorney Indicted. North Vernon, Ind., Jan. 3.—The grand jury before adjourning returned an indictment against County Attorney William S. Matthews, charging him with accepting a bribe of \$50 from Cashier John S. Morris in consideration of Matthews influencing the county commissioners, of whom he is the legal adviser, to accept the \$5,000 loan from Morris & Fobel.

Retired Soldier Suicides. New York, Jan. 3.—Christopher Robert, a wealthy retired builder, killed himself with a revolver at the La Rochelle apartment house. He had been living here for some months past with his wife and other members of his household.

Five Sailors Drowned. Marseilles, Jan. 3.—The French bark Lombard, Captain Dane, which left Mobile Nov. 9 for Certe, department of Herault, sank while entering the port. Five of her crew, including the captain, were drowned. Eight others were saved.

Murdered His Father. Chattanooga, Jan. 3.—James Wellington was arrested at Dayton charged with murder, he having confessed that he was the murderer of his father, Lewis Wellington, whose dead body was found in a secluded spot in a grove.

Accident to a Hunter. Hartford City, Ind., Jan. 3.—While hunting Daniel Steinhauser accidentally shot George Phillips in the bowels with a rifle. Phillips died in the afternoon.

Consul Tendered Dead. New York, Jan. 3.—The death is announced of Count Telsener at Rome. He married a younger sister of Mrs. John Mackay.

Six Persons Perished. New York, Jan. 3.—Six members of one family were killed by flames and smoke in a fire in Jersey City.

ESSENCE OF NEWS.

Items of Interest Prepared Especially for Busy Readers. The postoffice at Hyattsville, Md., was burglarized. A false rumor was circulated that Prince Bismarck was dead. The late Duchess of Teck left debts amounting to \$150,000. Anthony Metcalf is in jail at Frank, Pa., charged with murdering his wife. The building trades council of San Francisco favors the annexation of Hawaii. Mrs. Nellie Petekin of New York was convicted in Boston of murdering Mrs. Catherine F. Murphy. A man with a bullet in his leg called at the Chicago police station and said he had been held up by highwaymen, but he is believed to be a wounded burglar.

You can dye black, yellow, cardinal, scarlet, turkey red, orange, brown, olive green, drab, blue, navy blue and sky blue without staining your hands or vessels. After dyeing, the vessel simply needs rinsing out; no scouring of hands and vessels if you use Potomac Fadesec Dyes. Sold by W. E. Brown, Irvington.

BIG GRAIN CORNERS.

THE FAILURES OF SPECULATORS OUTNUMBER THE SUCCESSFULS.

Jim Keene's Experiences—Hutchinson's Successful Career—Speculations of Cuddey and Partridge—Collapse of Harper's Wheat Deal—Some Corn Corners.

If Joe Leiter's wheat experience should prove unhappy—and it hasn't yet—would still have that consolation which a miserably man is supposed to get from company. People who delve in grain corner literature find one thing very early—the failures outnumber the successes.

Everybody knows that Jim Keene lost his first great fortune in a wheat corner at Chicago. He started in hard and made a great deal of money. His wheat operations in the seventies extended over two years, and while promising at first, finally proved disastrous. Nobody failed. The money simply dwindled down, and when the cash wheat had been liquidated Keene's fortune was gone. There were some spectacular features. W. T. Baker, when in Paris recently, was shown a cablegram from one of the French grain merchants. It was touch-



R. F. HUTCHINSON.

ing the sale of 5,000,000 bushels of wheat in one lot. Baker had negotiated it up to the point of closing. Somebody influenced Keene to halt in it. The opportunity disappeared from that moment. Nobody knew it at the time, but all chances of success of Keene disappeared with the loss of that sale.

To find a successful wheat corner one must go back to 1888. It was in September of that year Hutchinson put the price to \$2 a bushel. There were less than 3,000,000 bushels of contract grain in Chicago on the last day of that month. Hutchinson began his purchase around 80 cents, 15 cents higher than the point where Leiter began. September was around 95 cents on the first and at \$2 on the last day of the month. The deal was kept very dark until the last week. Then the screws were applied unmercifully.

The collapse of the Harper deal the year previous had made every one incredulous of a successful manipulation. This skepticism helped Hutchinson more than anything else. Oct. 1 the price was off to \$1.02. That there was merit in the situation was shown by the advance later without any help to \$1.20.

No one has ever owned as much wheat as Cuddey did in 1893. His line at one time was 28,000,000 bushels. That was when Partridge was short at least 15,000,000 bushels. There have never been such titanic risks as were assumed in that campaign. Cuddey, by a supreme effort, one day—April 15—put the May price to 90 cents.

Partridge's fortune was in the balance. Cuddey succeeded in forcing 6,000,000 bushels shorts to settle. Partridge held out, however. The whole world was selling wheat. Cuddey had to abandon the campaign. The panic had started in financial circles, and his lard operations demanded all his capital. It took Partridge a month to cover up his shorts, and to this day no one dares to say how large his interest was. The deal lost the northwest a vast amount of money and has made the Minneapolis and Duluth speculators timid about hedging at Chicago ever since.

A collapsed bank, a penitentiary sentence for the manipulator and the failure of a score of board of trade firms were the results of the Harper wheat deal of 1887. The president of the Fidelity National bank of Cincinnati, an unscrupulous speculator, reputed to be rich and capable, but in truth without means and passing off effrontery for capacity, started a wheat deal in the spring of 1887. He gave his brokers the idea they were acting for Standard Oil millionaires. He bamboozled everybody.

"What is it to us if a few niggers are still held as slaves?" is in effect their position.

The indifference with which the matter is regarded is shown by the following incident related by a man who formerly lived in the district near the Indians.

One day a Seminole came into the market town leading a negro as if the colored man was a dog. The Indian exhibited his slave to a group of men who had gathered in idle curiosity around him. After telling of the colored man's good points the Seminole master offered him for sale.

"Oh, but you can't sell that fellow! All slaves were set free long ago," said a gentleman standing near.

Quickly the Indian flashed a look of scorn upon the speaker and replied: "White man's niggers may be free, Indian's niggers not free." And he led his docile slave back to his farm and set him at work.—New York World.

J. A. Perkins, of Antiquity, O., was for thirty years needlessly tortured by physicians for the cure of eczema. He was quickly cured by using DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, the famous healing salve for piles and skin diseases.—Short & Haynes'.

Strained With a Sledge Hammer. Bellefontaine, O., Jan. 3.—Charles Giroud was struck on the head by James Stout with a 25-pound sledgehammer. Giroud may die.

Mrs. Mary Bird, Harrisburg, Pa., says, "My child is worth millions to me; yet I would have lost her by croup had I not invested twenty-five cents in a bottle of One Minute Cough Cure." It cures coughs, colds and all throat and lung troubles.—Short & Haynes'.

Poor and Weak

Catarh and Bronchial Trouble—Had no Appetite—Now Better in Every Way—A Delicate Child.

"Some time since I took a sudden cold and could not get rid of it. Being subject to catarrh and bronchial trouble I coughed terribly. I lost my appetite and grew poor and weak and I did not feel like work. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. In a short time the cough disappeared, I slept well, had a good appetite and I was better in every way. Last spring I was not feeling well, I had no appetite and no strength. I resorted to Hood's Sarsaparilla and soon felt more like work. My little nephew was a delicate child and had a humor which troubled him so he could not rest at night. He has taken a few bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and now he has a good appetite and is able to sleep." Miss Anna J. FREEMAN, South Duxbury, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists sell it. Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion. 25c.

around him, the president of his bank, his directors and his Chicago commission men. His money came from his bank, and his speculation was begun for the purpose of making for him the fortune he had claimed, but which he had never possessed. He began with wheat around 80 cents, and on the day of his collapse—June 14, 1887—he put it to 94 cents. He had to take 15,000,000 bushels of spot grain, and if he had kept on he would have had to pay for 25,000,000 bushels, for his manipulation was for July. There was no lack of wheat anywhere that year. The board of trade directors were compelled to make emergency warehouse room, such a flood of it was arriving. Hutchinson, who put wheat to \$2 a year later, was an active interest against Harper. There were never such shipments from Chicago as followed the collapse of that corner.

Corn corners were the rule rather than the exception in the early eighties. Ricker, who died leaving less than \$1,000,000, was known as the "Corn King" and would manipulate month after month. The corn crops of that period were almost 1,000,000,000 bushels less than they average now, and anything under 50 cents a bushel was, from 1881 to 1884, called cheap.

"Deacon" J. B. Hobbs, as active in Methodist and temperance circles then as now, ran a deal for rich New Yorkers in the fall of 1882. A new contrivance was sprung on him, the "marginal price." The board of trade directors, on petition of the corn shorts, met and declared that the market situation warranted especial margin calling privileges. The directors authorized those who had corn sold to "Deacon" Hobbs to call him, margins about 20 cents under the market. It compelled a very hasty selling out of corn, spoiled the deal and broke the "deacon's" customers. The mere whisper of "marginal price" will still scare a weak manipulator half out of his senses.

A very successful corn corner was run in 1890 by Bartlett-Frazier and the Pattens. A different experience befell the Coster-Martin firm in May, 1892. The price was put to \$1, but the bulls had too little capital. The elevator interests sold so much on the last day of the month and called margins so fiercely the bulls were swamped. Deacon Stephen V. White lost his fortune a few years ago trying to corner at Chicago.—Chicago Times-Herald.

SLAVES IN FLORIDA.

Seminole Indians Said to Be Still Holding Negroes in Bondage. Slavery has not yet been eradicated from American soil.

The Seminole Indians of Florida have their slaves, and those slaves are colored men who have never known the meaning of the word "freedom."

Down in Dade county, around the edge of the Everglades, are to be found between 600 and 700 descendants of the fierce Indian warriors who once defied the power of the United States and who centuries before, in the days when St. Augustine was a collection of huts, waged implacable war against the Spaniards. Their aversion to labor is just as great today as it ever was. Before the late war they had their negro slaves and today they have slaves.

The exact number of negroes enslaved by the Seminoles is not known, but that American citizens in the eyes of the law are in servitude among the Indians is not only well understood, but simply a matter of indifference to most of the white people of the Indian river district. They dismiss the subject with the utmost nonchalance.

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BIG SPRING.

Mrs. Dr. Ray, of Rome, Ky., who has been spending the holidays with her parents, Rev. Walton and wife, returned home last Saturday.

Rev. Newson, assisted by Mr. Kelsey, a singer, is carrying on a protracted meeting here at the Methodist church. Joe Barnett, of Fairfax, Mo., visited his brother, Master Charles Barnett, last Wednesday, and went to Owensboro to see his sisters. He was accompanied by Charlie, who will return next week.

Mrs. Lasey, of Missouri, is here visiting her sister, Mrs. Durbin. Nathan Board and Annie Stackhouse, Tom Durbin and Mary Richardson crossed over to Jeffersonville during the holidays and were united in the holy bonds of matrimony.

Mrs. Talbot entertained the following at dinner in honor of her son's marriage, last Monday: Misses Daisy Meador, Vertie Moorman, Vennie Moorman, Messrs. John Richardson, John Carter and Dr. Strother.

Miss Ruby and Hortense Miller are visiting relatives in Cecilia.

Mr. Guy Meador spent a part of the holidays at Cecilia, the guest of Miss Moses.

Bob Miller visited relatives in Cecilia during the holidays.

Ben Clarkson, Jr., spent the holidays in Louisville.

Mr. Kit Martin has moved his family to town and will be found ready to do blacksmithing for you.

Mrs. Nan Galloway has moved to town and will renovate the mill, and in a short while our town and surrounding country will not have to go far to mill.

Mrs. Bettie Ekridge and two sons were here and spent the holidays with her father, A. R. Morris.

Miss Etta Gros, of Vertross, was here during the holidays.

Rev. Hartford, of Vine Grove, came down and attended the meeting a day or two.

WOLF CREEK.

Jesse Smith came home Christmas day from Brandenburg.

Mrs. Alice Lambert and little daughter, Mary Wyatt, spent Christmas with her sister, Mrs. Robinson, at Big Clifty.

Mr. Conner and wife have gone to Spotsville to be with their daughter for the winter.

Mrs. Dick Smith and little daughter, Belle, are in Louisville for a protracted visit.

Mr. Arthur Williams, from Paradise Bottom, was here Friday and Saturday, the guest of Robt. Smith.

Our handsome young school teacher, Mr. Will Arnold, returned Sunday from his home at Paynesville and reports a pleasant time during the holidays.

Mr. Jesse Smith, his mother, and Miss Sue Owens went to Brandenburg Monday. Sue and Jesse attended the party at Mrs. Moorman's, and said it was "a grand."

Mrs. Will Smith entertained her many friends on Christmas day to a delightful dinner.

Mrs. Robt. Trent sweetly entertained her nieces in her own happy stove on Christmas.

Miss Rebecca Owings came up on the Str. Tarascon from Chenault to spend Christmas with her mother.

Miss Mystal Norman, Beechland's accomplished young teacher, came down from Louisville Saturday night on the Str. Tell City and was the guest of Miss Sue Owings.

Mr. Kemp, who has been a long sufferer from Cancer, died Wednesday night, and was buried at Pleasant Ridge, Ind., Friday. He leaves a young wife who has the sympathy of the community.

Mrs. Sid Elder visited her mother at Sirocco last week.

Miss Annie Riley, Paradise Bottom's young school teacher, did not give the children Christmas week. She was only home Saturday and Sunday. See; more industrious than "others."

Christmas passed very pleasantly here. Everyone seemed to be in good cheer. "Little One" has returned to her school, and I am just as lonely as one could possibly be. Many things are unpleasant in this life and we must all look forward for better things to come.

YSTER EATING BROKER.

Stowed Away One Hundred Rockways In Eight Minutes and Won \$30. F. L. Mackay, a broker on the New York Consolidated Stock and Petroleum Exchange, got to talking recently about his ability to eat oysters. C. F. Terhune, another broker, said he would bet \$10 that Mr. Mackay could not eat 50 oysters at a sitting, and he said furthermore that he would pay for the oysters. Mr. Mackay said he would accept the bet and would agree to eat 100 oysters. Harry Michaels and R. J. Hoffman wanted to make bets of \$10 each with Mr. Mackay on the same terms, and they were accommodated.

HOW TO FIND OUT

Fill a bottle or common glass with urine and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys. When urine stains linen it is evidence of kidney trouble. Too frequent desire to urinate or pain in the back, is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

WHAT TO DO.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kelm's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills every wish in relieving pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passages. It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effect following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times during the night to urinate. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists, price fifty cents and one dollar. You may have a sample bottle and pamphlet both sent free by mail. Mention the BRECKENRIDGE NEWS and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer.

A Woman Cremated.

Pittsburg, Dec. 23.—During a fire at New Haven, a suburb of this city, in the residence of Mrs. Mary Ann Broadway, Miss Nancy Broadway, 46, was burned to death, and the mother, 76, was so badly burned that she can not survive.

In His Motive Selfish?

Peoria, Ill., Dec. 23.—Grand Master Sargent of the Firemen's Brotherhood, who has just returned from Washington, denies that he is a candidate for Interstate commerce commissioner. He is opposed to Paxon.

A Congressman Married.

Clinton, Ill., Jan. 3.—The wedding of Miss Minnie Bishop to Congressman Vaspasian Warner took place at the residence of ex-Mayor Blahop on North Center street.

Francis Makes a "Touch."

Shanghai, Dec. 30.—It is reported here that the admiral of the French fleet has hoisted the French flag on Hal Nan Island. The Chinese offered no opposition.

Autonomy Decree Published.

Havana, Dec. 29.—The Official Gazette publishes a decree establishing an autonomous government and administration for the island of Cuba from Jan. 1.

Crushed to Death.

Greenville, O., Dec. 29.—Marna Burnett, 10, fell under the wheel of a wagon and was crushed to death.

The Law Constitutional.

Chicago, Dec. 23.—The supreme court of Illinois has declared the jury commission law to be constitutional.

Murdered His Brother-in-Law.

Haverhill, Mass., Dec. 28.—William Dolan was stabbed to the heart with a knife and killed by William Daly, his brother-in-law, who had lived with him 20 years. Daly is in jail, charged with murder. The men were each about 70 years old. Both had been drinking.

Stole Ten Thousand.

Brunswick, Ga., Dec. 30.—P. H. Mabry, agent of the Southern Express company at this place, has disappeared with \$5,000 consigned to the Brunswick Savings and Trust company, and \$5,000 consigned to the National bank of Brunswick.

Gomez Receives Sherman's Letter.

Havana, Dec. 30.—Sylvester Scovel delivered a letter to General Maximo Gomez from Secretary Sherman relative to a settlement of the war, and the general promised to reply through the Cuban representative at Washington.

THE WONDERERS OF SCIENCE.

Lung Troubles and Consumption Can be Cured. An Eminent New York Chemist and Scientist Makes a Free Offer to Our Readers.

The distinguished New York chemist, T. A. Slocum, demonstrating his discovery of a reliable and absolute cure for Consumption (pulmonary Tuberculosis) and all bronchial, throat, lung and chest diseases, stubborn coughs, catarrhal affections, general decline and weakness, loss of flesh, and all conditions of wasting away, will send THREE FREE BOTTLES (all different) of his New Discoveries to any afflicted reader of the BRECKENRIDGE NEWS writing for them.

His "New Scientific Treatment" has cured thousands permanently by its timely use, and he considers it a simple professional duty to suffering humanity to donate a trial of his infallible cure.

Science daily develops new wonders and this great chemist, patiently experimenting for years, has produced results as beneficial to humanity as can be claimed by any modern genius. His assertion that lung troubles and consumption are curable in any climate is proven by "heartfelt letters of gratitude," filed in his American and European laboratories in thousands from those cured in all parts of the world.

Medical experts concede that bronchial, chest and lung troubles lead to Consumption, which, uninterrupted, means speedy and certain death.

Simply write to T. A. Slocum, M. C., 98 Pine street, New York, giving post-office and express address, and the free medicine will be promptly sent. Sufferers should take instant advantage of his generous proposition.

Please tell the Doctor that you saw his offer in the BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.

Got a Job in China.

Stevens Point, Wis., Jan. 3.—Captain Rich, formerly chief engineer of the Wisconsin Central and later connected in the same capacity on the Soo line, has been appointed director general of railways in China.

If It's Worth Printing

The Twice-a-Week Courier-Journal Will Print It.

And Every Democrat, Every Republican Every Man, Woman or Child who can read will want to read it.

"MEANTIME WE PREFER TO TAKE OUR CHANCE WITH THE CONSERVATIVE DEMOCRATS, FIGHTING WITHIN THE PARTY, TO REFORM IT OF ITS EXCESSES AND TO RESTORE IT TO ITS BETTER USES, THAN TO PURSUE AN IGNIS FATUUS WHICH, IF IT HAD BEEN MORE REAL, WOULD HAVE RESULTED IN THE ELECTION, INSTEAD OF THE DEFEAT, OF THE FREE SILVER FUSION IN 1896, AND WHICH WITH SINGULAR UNANIMITY, THE VOTERS HAVE REFUSED TO FOLLOW." THE COURIER-JOURNAL IS A DEMOCRAT, NOT A REPUBLICAN, AND IT WILL UNDER NO CIRCUMSTANCES OR CONDITIONS PURSUE A POLICY WHOSE ONLY EFFECT IS TO CONTINUE THE REPUBLICAN PARTY IN POWER.