GLENN, BORN FIGHTER

NORTH CAROLINA GOVERNOR A PICTURESQUE CHARACTER.

Has Become Widely Known as Result of War With Railroad Company -Called "Too Democratic" by His Enemies.

New York .- That Robert B. Glenn, governor of North Carolina, had the buckbone to stick through a fight to the figish did not surprise those who knew-him down in the Tar Heel state, Whatever his faults, a dislike for fighting had never been one of them.

When once he took the stand, right or wrong, that he would force the Southern rallway to obey the new state law limiting the passenger rate to 21/4 cents a mile, only strangers, po litical adversaries and corporation followers foretold any outcome but victory, at least temporary, over the railroad interests and the federal courts

Glenn had fought to get the Democratic nomination for governor, in 1905; forcing the support of the party politicians by appealing directly to the voters in a campaign covering every corner of North Carolina, and then he had pressed his case against the Republican nominee so energeti cally that he carried the state by its full Democratic plurality, barely less than 50,000, although in recent years there has been a tendency toward Republicanism, by reason of the growing manufacturing interests,

Besides, nearly everybody in the state had heard his promise after the

"I have an ambition," he had said "to show North Carolina that a gov ernor can do something besides par don criminals.

With this assurance, and knowing his fighting instlucts, people around him were expecting 'something to drop" at the first opportunity. That opportunity came when the Southern

railway refused to obey the rate law Because of it, whether his side is good or bad, his arguments sound or faulty, Glenn of North Carolina has



GOV. R. B. GLENN. (North Carolina Executive Who Won Rate Fight with Railroad.)

come to be one of the most talked about men in the United States.

Long before Glenn got to be governor, he learned how to fight. As he grew older, however, his combative instincts were limited to the court room and the campaign. In both he has been rarely a loser.

Incidentally, he served his present foe, the Southern rallway, as an assistant division counsel less, than five years ago. He also represented the Westurn Union Telegraph company and other corporations. It was no secret at the time of his election, that the Southern and the rest of the corporations rejoiced over his success. They thought he was on their side.

Goy. Glenn was born in Rockingham farmer, well-to-do and sprung from an time as the summer-boarder spring old family, was killed in the civil war. His mother, who was a woman of both culture and common sense, mort gaged the farm to send her son to col-

He attended a high school at Leaks ville and went to Davidson college. After that he took the law course at the University of Virginia.

From the time of his marriage to Miss Nina Deaderick in Knoxville, Tenn., on Jan. 8, 1878. Mr. Glenn practiced law in Winston-Salem, N. C.

Glenn was elected to the state legislature in 1881. That was his first trial at politics, and he has been at it continuously eyer since. His term as solicitor, an officer who corresponds to district attorney in New York, except that several counties are covered, was in 1886. He was a Grover Cleveland elector in 1884 and 1892, and Mr. Cleveland appointed him a United States district attgrney.

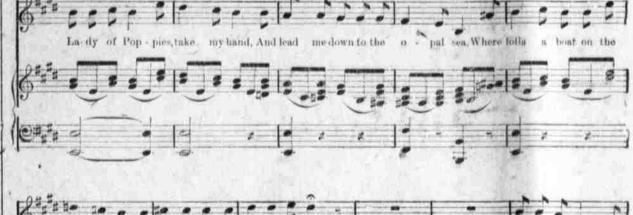
A side interest, meanwhile, was the state militia, and Glenn helped to upbuild the Winston-Salem riflemen, holding commissions as captain and major between 1890 and 1893,

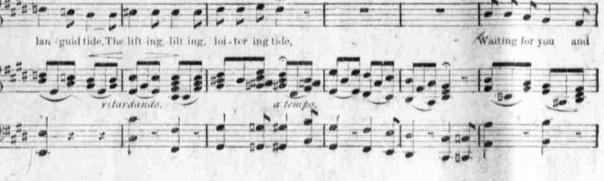
Even his bitterest enemies call him honest. That he has enemies has been attributed to his extreme democratic manner. "Too little dignity," one used in referring to him.

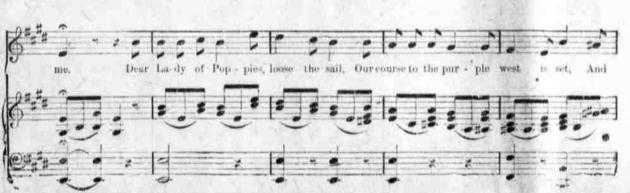
Always clean-shaven, almost bald. weighing slightly less than 200 pounds, and standing just under six feet, Glenn is the picture of sociabilmay be catalogued.

THE LADY OF POPPIES

Words by E. Higginson Music by E. Stahl







THE LAY OF THE HEN.

Six Hundred Eggs Are Due from I Small Fowl.

"How many eggs is a hen wound up to lay during the term of her natural life, do you suppose?" said the man who has investigated. "No idea, eh? just hen-a good, healthy hen does not fuifill her destiny until she has turned out 600 eggs-fifty dozen. That's what Nature has fitted a hen to do in the years to do it in," says a writer in Browning's Magazine.

"The first year of her egg-producing life a hen lays only 20 eggs, but in the three succeeding years she rolls up the score of 370. This leaves only | alarm. 230 that she must give that many cackles for in the remaining years that she must stand on duty in that line, and she divides the task among those four years so that in the eighth year she lays only 20 eggs again-the number she started in with. Then she has ended her career as an egg producer, and too often, if she is in the hands of a thrifty owner, begins an county, on Aug. 11, 1854. His father, a other career, short and delusive-this

chicken. "And speaking of eggs, there is a lot about them, familiar us they are to everybody, that people don't suspect Now, here's an egg that would be a rooster if it was hatched. Wrinkled eggs hold roosters in embryo, A protoplastic hen lurks in the egg with a

smooth-end shell. "There is water a-plenty in an egg, but no more air than there is in a hammer. So long as you can keep air and fresh, but no one has ever sucmeans more than six days. The insidthrough an egg-shell's pores, and the ruin its health."

Foolhardy Fame. An Italian, whose name is of no consequence, has climbed to the summit of one of the three highest peaks of the Mont Blanc range, called the Dame Anglaises. This peak is 11,400 feet high, and the last 1,000 feet of practically perpendicular rock. It required 12 hours to make it, and when done the man of misdirected energy and enterprise actually thought he had achieved fame. But, after all, what sort of fame is it? The man had risked his life to accomplish, what? To ity, almost joility. He talks well, and be able to say he had climbed to a seems to like people, though he had spot on the mountains that no other the reputation of neither entertaining person ever did! It is the sort of fame governor. He has no hobbles in the Ephesian dome. It will be rememberway of diversions, unless long walks ed as an act from which no useful consequences can flow and in which

that a fool might cry out, "I did it!" In the feat there was no contribution to science, to morals or to the general knowledge of the world.

Thought Brakeman Steered.

The little girl had become well ac quainted with automobiles long before Well, sfr, a good, healthy hen-not she had ridden in a railroad train, and speaking of any particular breed, but she had even attempted to help her father steer on the family's automo bile trips. When she clambered on the steam cars for the first time she was much excited and her questions fairshe noticed the brakeman turning the wheel between the two cars. She prices the other day, Dr. Smith said: watched him approvingly for a few minutes and then as he suddenly left the wheel she grasped her father in

> "Tell him to go back, papa; he must go back," she shouted.

Papa looked at her in amazement, Who must go back, Dorothy?" he

"Why, the man who steers," she said breathlessly. "He's left the wheel and we'll run off the track.

OLD-TIME LETTER WRITERS. Soared to Wonderful Heights in Talk-

ing of Plain Facts. Another wonderful thing about the letter writers, especially the female letter writers, of this engaging period, is the wealth of hyperbole in which they rioted. Nothing is told in plain terms. Tropes, metaphora and similes adorn every page, and the supreme elegance of the language is rivaled dnly by the clusiveness of the idea, out of your egg it will remain sweet which is lost in an eddy of words. Marriage is always alluded to as the ceeded in keeping it out by fair "hymenial torch," or the "hymenial chain." or "hymenial, emancipation lous oxygen is bound to find its way from parental care," When Mrs. Montagu writes to Mr. Gilbert West, that only way to save that egg is to eat it., "miracle of the Moral World," to con-It sounds funny, but the instant you dole with his gout, she laments that give an egg fresh air that instant you his "writing hand, first dedicated to the Muses, then with maturer judgment consecrated to the Nymphas of Sólyma, should be led captive by the cruel foe." If Mr. West chanced not to know-who or what the Nymphs of Solyma were, he had the intelligent pleasure of finding out. Miss Seward describes Mrs. Tighe's sprightly charms as "Aonian inspiration added the ascent was over a smooth and to the cestus of Venus;" and speaks of the clderly "ladies of Langollen" as In all but the voluptuous sense, Armidas of its bowers." Dueling is of Lucifertan Scotch gentleman who writes verse is "a "Cambrian Orpheus;" a Lichfield who sketches is "our Lichfield Claude;" and a budding clerical writer is "our young sacerdonor being entertained before he was gained by the youth who fired the tal Marcellus." When the "Swan" wished to apprise Scott of Dr. Darwin's death, it never occurred to her to write, as we in this dull age should | date of its disappearance, "Dr. Darwin died last night." or,

Poor Dr. Darwin died last night She wrote: "A bright luminary in this neighborhood recently shot from his sphere with awful and deplorable suddenness," thus pricking Sir Walter's imagination to the wonderpoint before escending to facts.-Harper's.

BASED FAITH ON QUANTITY. Quality Here Was Evidently

the Question dises the young not to marry until way of eggs, and she gives her eight by tumbled over themselves. Finally the present era of high prices is in some way bettered. Discussing high "One gets for one's money now the same value that the man got from the

'Give me, sir,' said this man, bit-

erly, 'ten pounds of your fly poison.' "Ten pounds" said the druggist That is rather a large order, isn't it? Yes, I know it is, said the man; but you see. I liked that half pound I ought here yesterday extremely well. gave it to a fly, and he seemed to eliah it at first, but toward evening made him quite III. I propose to eep up the treatment for a week, for think that in the end I may manage kill him.

Ether a Festive Drink in Russia The habit of other drinking is exremely prevalent in some parts of Russia, as of East Pruseia, and all he efforts of the authorities to combat the cvil have hitherto been almost

ruitless. An idea of the extent to which the habit prevails may be gathered from reports given in the Russian newspasers of a recent accident which occurred at a place called Trossno. Ether is drunk by farmers on festive occasions, when it appears to be consumed in pailfuls. A farmer celebrating his son's wedding in the fullness of his hospitality got in two pails of ether. During the process of decanting the ether into bottles a violent explosion took place, by which six children were killed and one adult was dangerously and 14 others more or less severely injured.-Family Doctor.

Tough Cat. An instance of the remarkable vitality possessed by the cat has just been demonstrated at Herbling, Eng. A very fine cross-bred Persian mysteriously disappeared from Its home, and 16 days later was found in an open field secured in a rabbit trap. Notwithstanding the animal's long and painful confinement and exposure to the heavy rains, it was still alive. It was, however, reduced to a mere skeleton and was unable to walk, but under proper treatment it is recovering That the cat had been in the trap all the time is beyond question, as otherwise it would have returned home to a kitten which it was suckling at the

THE VALUE OF APPRECIATION. Few Realize the Worth of Appropriate two hubs. Spokes and hubs are oper-Words of Praise.

The Lady of Poppies

Has it ever struck you what a sweet ener of life lies in a few words of appreciation and encouragement? How few of us take the trouble to stop a few minutes and praise a servant for value of quiet speaking. Quiet, genwork well done, or even pause to tell the dignity can accomplish a great our nearest and dearest how we ap- deal, and when face to face with those preciate all the daily services which who possess this calm, self-reliant we have apparently never noticed. manner of speaking we can not fail to ed them by a little praise when they them in the dark days when they were troubled and suffering? Only a few words of appreciation! The cost is nothing, but the recompense is beyond price. Let the husband tell his wife how much he prizes her love for him, and the wife tell her husband how truly she recognizes all his care for her, and the mother should reveal in words how much she values her children's affection, while the child who says to its mother, "Thank you for all | your love to me," has rewarded her far beyond knowledge or understand-

HE FOUND THE DONKEY. Imbecile Developed a Real Trait of Sherlock Holmes.

usual group was gathered around "The New York Store" talking of Dick Mullins' lost donkey. Every one had been looking for it. without success since it had strayed out of the pasture lot a day or two before. Jim Thompson, a lanky individual, regarded as more or less of an imbecile by the townsmen, finally spoke up: "I think I could find your donkey." "How can you find him, Jim," asked the owner, "when the best men in town ain't been able to git a trace of him?" "Wa-al," rejoin ed Jim, "I kin try, can't I? How much is it worth to ye?" The owner "allowed" it was worth a dollar. All right," said Jim, and walked away on his search. To the surprise of all, he returned in less than an hour, lead ing the missing donkey by a rope halter. "Sakes alive!" exclaimed Mul lins, as he paid over the dollar, "how in the world did ye find him so quick, Jim?" "Wa-al," returned Jim, "I went there, and he had."

superintendent designed and had con- go regardless of price. structed a flywheel of wood which has a diameter of 65 feet and a rim width of ten feet. The thickness of the rim is about 12 inches and it is made up of Z. S. McNABB. 44 thicknesses of beech planks with staggered joints. The boards were

inside consists of a double wheel, the 24 spokes of which are fastened to corresponds to a peripheral speed at phone 1 on 1265. the rim of 139 feet a second.

Quiet Speaking. It is impossible to over-estimate the

When our friends die we hasten to realize its tremendous importance. It send beautiful flowers as a last appre- is a delight and a pleasure to hear a clation of our love for them. But voice perfectly cultured and sympawould it not be better if we had help- thetic-a voice that rings with kindness. It is an advantage, a valuable were working, or if we had cheered asset in both the social and business world.

> Divisions of Labor. Hostess-John, Miss Skreemer and Mr. Borall are both there. How are we going to manage them?

Host-Both at the same time, Maria. You get Miss Skreemer at the plane, and while she's singing I'll take Borall and a lot of fellows over to the far corner of the room and have him unload all his stories on us at once.

Music Lessons Piano and Organ. Miss Ada L. Bowen

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-LINES-

Jamestown Exposition Daily Excursions to Norfolk Tour of East with Stop-overs at

New York Pittsburgh Harrisburg Boston Philadelphia Baltimore Washington Richmond and other points Last excursion of the season to Cedar Point SEPT. 15, \$1.75 round trip. Trains leave Marion at 7:51 and 8:15 A. M.

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Try an ad. in the Mirror "wants"

BEAVER'S HORSE SALE

PROSPECT, OHIO,

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1907.

The undersigned will sell at public sale at his barn in Prospect Ohio.

IOWA HORSES

This load consists of extra good big feeding horses, thought to myself, 'now, if I was a farm chunks and brood mares. Is an extra good load of jackass where would I go? And so I horses and no one who can use any horses can afford to miss this September sale.

This sale will commence promptly at 2:30 p. m. stand-After an accident to the flywheel in ard time. Terms as usual. All horses sold on a guarantee. large European electric station the Horses for everybody. Don't miss this sale, as they must

Auctioneer.

H. D. BEATERS