

THE DAILY CHIEFTAIN

10 Cents a Week by Carriers.
40 Cents a Month by Mail.

D. M. MARRS - EDITOR
M. E. MILFORD, MANAGER.

VINITA, I. T. OCTOBER 24, 1898

THE DRIFT OF A DAY.

BY "RAMBLER."

This is about the time of year when coon hunting in the back country reaches its zenith. A few good Hunt. frosts have come, and the leaves are falling throughout the timbered regions with a steady rustle and patter, and soon the bottoms and timbered hillsides will be carpeted with a covering of gold, brown, green and red leaves. There is no more royal sport known to the Nimrod of country or city than hunting the ring-tailed, black-nosed, sharp and cunning rascals that pass up and down the creeks nightly in search of prey along the water's edge. A well grown coon of two years or more of age will "put up a stiff fight," and it takes "no slouch" of a dog to "chaw" one up. I have seen a single coon whip three or four young dogs and get away entirely. A worn-out hound—one that has seen service with the pack after foxes and wolves and has begun to wane in speed—is generally the best kind of a coon dog, and after a little training will work out the "coldest" sort of a trail and "tree" the animal if let alone. The boy accustomed to coon hunting will soon learn to detect the peculiar bark of a dog when he has "treed" a coon. Few boys who have grown to manhood in the country, away from the towns, who have not spent the greater portion of many a night walking through the woods with an axe or a gun on his shoulder, listening for the bark of the dogs when a coon is "treed," and not unfrequently cutting down a large tree by fire light in order to witness a coon fight.

.

In my rounds, in the offices, in the stores, about the court house and especially in Profanity to groups of men on the General street, I have been impressed with the universality of the profanity, and I may say, foolish habit of swearing. I believe that at least nine-tenths of the male inhabitants of Vinita over twelve years old are habitual swearers. It is wonderful with what nonchalance, unconcern and abandon the average man or boy takes the name of God in vain. I had a private interview with a man the other day that I esteem very highly and who has many admirable traits of character, the pleasure of which interview was only marred by his awful and profuse swearing. This man is one of the brightest men in all this country intellectually, a man of learning, and withal, of gracious bearing, but his profanity casts a cloud over all his other attainments and leaves unpleasant recollections and ugly scars and scrawls on memory's tablet.

.

On a quiet October Sabbath afternoon when one feels like walking in order to get The Silent rest from a lazy day City. of indoor activity, it is far from being dreary or uninteresting to take a stroll through the cemetery north of town. This "city of the dead" is fast becoming both historic and sacred to many families in our city. For twenty-five years we have buried our dead, both young and old, on the sunny slope of

that beautiful prairie hill. As I passed along the grass-grown drive-ways the other day I saw the chiseled names of many whom I had known and loved in life, and somehow their faces came back to me through the mists of time and tears, and I longed

"For the touch of a vanished hand,
And the sound of a voice that is still."
Year after year, and other loved ones are laid there, and even now some whole families seem to be sleeping side by side in the little cultivated plat of ground allotted them as their pro rata share of good old mother earth, upon whose bosom every tired child of the human race shall eventually find a resting place. Down on the southeastern slope, away from the general burying ground, there is a little neglected group of graves not often visited, save by the morbidly curious. Some of the mounds have sunken away till a hole in the earth marks the spot. In the earlier history of this beautiful country an incredible number of outlaws, thieves, robbers and all-round "bad men," have been hauled into town—men who have "died with their boots on," having been hunted down and killed by the United States marshals in their efforts to arrest them. A large number of these have been buried in this group and they are, some of them, in a fair way to be lost from the eye of man in a few more years if their graves are not marked with something more enduring than a pine shingle.

.

It was Carlyle who said that, "a man's religion is the chief fact with regard to him."

Paganism As an old friend of Still Exists. mine, seen on the streets here every day, is in the habit of saying, "We all have more or less of the pagan in us." If we didn't have, we could not tolerate the jungle of delusions, confusions and illusions that cover the whole field of religious life of some men from the cradle to the grave. Men spend vast sums of money in building churches and then never enter one save on a wedding or else a funeral occasion. I have two dear friends who never hear a sermon, don't believe in preaching, doubt the Bible and think Christianity a humbug and all that sort of thing. Yet I see both these men bringing their little ones to Sabbath school and placing them in the care of an ultra-religious and Bible-believing woman, that they may be taught the very things their wise papas don't believe. After a careful study of the field from object lessons around me, and from the actions of my fellow men, I have come to believe that all men have a quiet respect for religion and are willing, yea anxious, that their wives and children may have every advantage for growth in Christian character. Put a criminal on trial and see how quick his lawyer will be to get the fact before the jury if he has ever had any religious prelections or experience. This animal called man is a mighty strange creature and not always entirely consistent.

Learning How to Learn.

Sir James Paget spoke upon one occasion of the importance of "learning to learn," and showed that knowledge, not immediately useful in itself, may be the means of developing the power of learning. The cultivation of the faculty of knowing is of incomparatively greater importance than the mere acquisition; and to the student, this faculty so developed that when need arises knowledge may be quickly obtained, is a better provision for the business of life than is afforded by the largest and richest stores of information packed away in memory. Then the brain property most worth carrying about is the power of finding at pleasure and learning at will precisely what is needed.—Detroit Free Press.

—John M. Taylor, Jr., and Judge McClure were among this afternoon's passengers from the west.

THE ARMY SURGEONS.

In Many Cases Have Sacrificed Lucrative Private Practice to Help Our Soldier Boys.

The successful surgeon is not likely to be flattered by the offer of any position in the United States army which can be given to him, yet there are dozens of surgeons among the recent volunteers who have gone into the service, knowing it meant the loss of five-sixths of their income during the time they remained in the army. Such eminent specialists as Dr. Nicholas Senn, of Chicago, and Dr. John Guiteras, of Philadelphia, are now serving their country in uniform, with the rank of modest emoluments of surgical officers. Many others of more or less note all over the country have sacrificed incomes two or three times as great as they will receive in the army, and have run the risk of injury to their practice in order to serve in the present war. In fact, Uncle Sam's surgical service can claim the highest attainments in several special lines likely to prove very important in this war.

"The importance of having the highest professional skill available in behalf of the wounded may be judged," says Surgeon General Sternberg, "from the fact that in the civil war for every 11 men killed in battle seven 'died of their wounds' or 'died in hospitals,' according to the records. Antiseptic surgery and skillful operators should make it possible for us to improve on that record in this war."

"Another consideration, aside from patriotism, that may have had an influence in bringing some eminent practitioners into the service is the opportunity for valuable experience. This may have been of weight in the case of Dr. Senn, who is now in charge of the medical department at Camp Thomas.

It is precisely in operations for gunshot wounds, and especially for those wounds of the abdomen which were conceded to be fatal in the war of 1861-65, that Dr. Senn has made his most interesting discoveries. Dr. Senn is one of the most popular surgeons in Chicago and in Milwaukee, where he made a reputation before his removal to the western metropolis. Some of Dr. Senn's friends say that it is due mainly to his influence that Mrs. L. Z. Leiter, of Chicago, has purchased the Chickamauga Park hotel at Crawfish Springs and offered it to the war department to be used as a general hospital. The gift is to be commemorated in the name, "The Leiter United States General Hospital," bestowed on the only institution of its kind in the country. Some magnificent demonstrations, perhaps discoveries, in the surgery of gunshot wounds may be made there, it is believed, before the close of the war.

It is probable that Dr. Senn received from his private practice not less than ten times what his pay in the service will be. Twenty times might come nearer to the correct figures. This is certainly no light sacrifice for a professional man to make.

Dr. Senn was at one time surgeon general of the Wisconsin national guard and while in that position he conceived the idea of organizing the Association of Military Surgeons of the United States. The society was formed in 1891, and Dr. Senn became its president. The association has been of valuable service in furnishing men to the government in the present war and is likely to grow far beyond its original plans.

The chief surgical officer of the United States, Brig. Gen. Sternberg, is a physician of high attainments and an investigator of originality and daring in the obscurer germ diseases. Dr. Sternberg's researches in the bacteriology of pneumonia have attracted great attention in the profession. On account of the professional standing which he has given the army service many an ambitious young surgeon is glad to serve under him, even if he does have to sacrifice nine-tenths of his income for the sake of the country.

Next to the surgeon general comes in the medical department, the assistant surgeon general, who has the rank and pay of a colonel in the army. The incumbent, Col. Greenleaf, is now with Gen. Miles. The next grade is the deputy surgeon general, with the rank of lieutenant colonel. There are ten deputy surgeon generals in the regular service, and seven have recently been appointed in the volunteer service with the title of "chief surgeon," and the rank of lieutenant colonel. It is to this grade that Dr. Senn has been appointed.

The next grade is that of surgeon, with the rank of major; there are 50 of these in the regular service. Their pay is \$2,500 per year. This is the position in which the distinguished surgeons mentioned at the beginning of this article find themselves, but which many other young surgeons have accepted, in spite of the loss of from two to ten times that sum in yearly income, and the prospects of much personal discomfort.

A large number of such appointments have been made in the volunteer service. The men have the rank of chief surgeons, and serve as chiefs with divisions. Every regiment of the regulars has a surgeon with the rank and pay of major; next below them are the assistant surgeons, the lowest

grade in the department.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Preservation of Meat.

The general opinion on the preservation of meat is that the decomposition of the blood is the cause of much of the trouble experienced in keeping meats in a fresh and wholesome state. A Danish scientist gives some points on the preservation of this important article of food. The methods of killing the animal, according to his theory, are greatly at fault. The animal must be stunned, not killed, and instantly the ready assistant with a sharp knife cuts to the heart and opens the ventricle. This allows the blood to rush out, completely clearing the veins. Then a solution of salt, depending in strength upon the length of time the meat is to be kept, is thrown by a powerful pump through the uninjured ventricles, and thence in the veins of the entire carcass. The operation is an extremely simple and short one, and immediately upon its completion the animal can be dressed and cut up. Meat has been kept three months with perfect satisfaction under this form of treatment. This discovery opens new possibilities in the way of preserving meats and is without the objections usually urged to other ways of removing the blood.—N. Y. Ledger.

Ready for More.—"Here, boy," said the man, "throw away that cigarette and smoke a cigar." "Yesser," replied the urchin. "Say, mister; I got a whole pack of cigarettes in me pocket."—Philadelphia North American.

Why He Refused Him.—Young Poet—"Why do you refuse me as a son-in-law? Is it because I lack merit?" Paterfamilias—"Oh, no; it is simply on account of lack of space. We are really overcrowded for room here now."—Judge.

Making a nice line of buggy harness, single and double; tip top in style, low in price. Lee Barrett.

The Bee Jewelry Store..... Watches, Clocks and JEWELRY. Spectacles and Eye Glasses accurately fitted. Satisfaction guaranteed. Eyes tested free. August Schliecker. Jeweler and Optician. South Wilson St.

Willie Halsell College

Invites Inspection of Methods and Work by Visitors and Townspeople.

Second Month begins October 3rd.

Pupils can enter now without delay.

Peoples Drug Store.

An up-to-date drug store where prescriptions are filled promptly and accurately. First National bank building. Right in center of city.

W.B. RAINES LIVERY STABLE. Gunter's Old Stand. Brand New Turnouts--Buggies, Horses and Teams. Transient Stock Cared for Promptly and Properly. BUS AND CAB LINE IN CONNECTION.