



STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.

Wilburton Lumber Yard Destroyed By Fire.

This morning at 4 o'clock amid the noise of the terrible storm, the firing of pistols and ringing of bells was heard, which readily suggested a fire. Though the rain poured in torrents it was not long until many people were at the scene which proved to be the lumber yard of Wilburton Lumber Co. This was a terrible night and a disastrous fire. Our men worked faithfully and although drenched with water the fighting never ceased. When first discovered there was only a small streak of fire extending the whole length of the roof, but in a few moments all was in flames. The loss is estimated at about \$3000, with \$2000 insurance. With faithful work on a part of our men a portion of the lumber was saved, some damaged but can be used; \$600 worth of lime and cement were destroyed and altogether this was quite a heavy loss to the company. Stith Davenport, manager, in name of the company, desires to thank all who responded so promptly and worked so faithfully to help save their property. The Springfield Grocery Co., and Hill Hardware Co., he desired to thank also for the use of their buckets.

The Register's Aspiration.
Even in the Cherokee nation, where it used to be thought improper for a white man to breathe without Indian consent, newspapers dare to favor statehood with Oklahoma. The Claremore Courier and the Collinsville News each speaking freely on the subject. As neither of these editors had been lynched at last accounts, we infer that our friends over there who have been telling us it would be business suicide to advocate such policy are unduly timid.—Parcell Register.

If any newspaper man on the east side ever intimated that the press was not free over here he is simply a calumniator. The press in this section is not only free but intelligent.

In its first issue after the election the esteemed Tablequah Sentinel proceeds to "even up" with those who have seen fit to differ with it on some of the questions of the day. The Chieftain is content. It advocated allotment ten years ago and has continued to do so ever since, and has never skulked or been on the fence in any important issue during the years of its existence. The vote in Cooweescoowee district was a thousand votes below normal. There was money used in the last chief's election, lots of it and it was used lavishly in this district. The Chieftain has denounced every steal that has come to its knowledge including the \$400,000 freedmen steal, and that may be the Sentinel's sore place.

Opinions of a Pessimist.
Some people always tell all they know and repeat it many times for fear they will not be noticed.

The man who pushes his way to the front must expect to get many a jab in the ribs.

If wishes were automobiles the streets would have to be widened.

A MYSTERIOUS KILLING.

A Most Remarkable Story Told For The Truth.

Monday last, while Frank Williams, who lives near Collinsville, was returning home with some medicine, he felt something sting him in the back just above the left hip. He thought he had broken the medicine and it had spilled on him. It kept burning until he reached home, when he had one of the family examine his back to see what had hurt him. It was found that he had been shot, a piece of his shirt having been carried into the wound which stanching the flow of blood. A physician was called in and the ball was located just above the right hip inside of the skin. Williams died the next day. It is not known whether the shot was intentional, or a stray bullet. He was conscious up to the time of his death, but could think of no enemy that would revenge himself in this manner. The affair is a profound mystery.—Claremore Progress.

Official Count.
The Sentinel gives the following as the official election returns:
MAJORITIES BY DISTRICTS.
Sequoyah, Buffington, 100.
Delaware, Buffington, 137.
Saline, Wolf Coon, 94.
Cooweescoowee, Buffington, 517.
Illinois, Wolf Coon, 48.
Tablequah, Buffington, 76.
Canadian, Wolf Coon, 1.
Flint, Wolf Coon, 135.
Goingsnake, Wolf Coon, 166.
Buffington's majority, 385.

One of the saddest misfortunes that Sapulpa people have ever witnessed almost culminated in a double tragedy last Thursday afternoon. Dr. Bradford, who has been a resident of this city for several years, and who has been addicted to the use of morphine to an alarming extent, became violently unbalanced and threatened to annihilate his entire family. While in this wild state he secured a gun and would have begun a war of extermination had it not been for the timely arrival of neighbors and friends. Dr. McAllister was called who administered an opiate to the demented man. The doctor has but lately returned from St. Louis, where he had been taking the Keely cure. His wife was suffering from the effects of the same drug, and it was thought for a time that she could not survive. It is a sad case, and is greatly deplored by their friends and acquaintances.—Sapulpa Light.

About the only dissatisfaction that has been manifested in the Downing ranks since the election is in and about the Sentinel office at Tablequah. There is a sore spot somewhere. The proprietors of our esteemed co-temporary have a grievance and are not wise enough to conceal it. The first blackeye the Sentinel got was at the nominating convention, and the next was at the election. Selah.

The ratification meeting that was to be held at the Bug Tucker Spring near Tablequah today by the Downings will doubtless be lightly attended on account of the rain. The old custom of meeting after the election and comparing notes is about out of date anyway, and might as well be discontinued.

Shoe Talk at....

...BADGETT'S.

Just received, new invoice of men's fine shoes from J. S. Nelson & Son and the Smith & Staughton corporation of Brockton, Mass., the home of the largest and finest shoe factories in America. The line embraces some exceptionally pretty things in novelties, in black, tan, chocolate, enamel and patent leather, in the newest toes. It also includes the celebrated Bostonian line at \$3.50 per pair, in all colors and toes, and each pair is warranted to give satisfaction. This line compares favorably with any line of \$5.00 shoes in the territory.

W. R. BADGETT MER. CO.

His Help to Memory.

A stranger dropped into one of the Woodward avenue groceries the other day and inquired of the clerk if he had any nuts. The clerk answered in the affirmative. "What kind do you want?" he asked.
"I don't know. Just name them over to me, will you?"
"Well, we have hickory nuts, pecans, beech, walnuts, almonds, peanuts," and he rattled off a number of other varieties, but the stranger shook his head.
"Filberts," suggested the clerk.
"No," something like that, but not filberts."
"Butternuts?"
The stranger smiled. "That's it, thank you."
"How many do you want?" asked the clerk.
"I don't want any. I've been trying to think of the name of that street for an hour, and thought that would be a good scheme to help me out. I want to get to Butternut street. What car do I take?"

A Snoring Premier.

During the all-night sitting of the New South Wales legislative assembly this week the premier, Mr. Reid, spent a large part of the night in slumber on the opposition benches. The incident did not escape notice, as the rotund attitude of the sleepy premier and his nasal performances compelled attention from all parts of the house. Eventually it was satirically demanded why the leader of the government should persist in remaining on the opposition side of the house. Mr. Barton promptly and wittily defended his new colleague by asking "Why should he not be there? Is he not now my sleeping partner?"—Sidney Telegraph.

Mrs. Housekeeper?

Let me call your attention to my fresh line of...

GROCERIES.

If you wish to keep WELL buy of us, where you can get everything fresh and nice. This establishment always carries a full line of groceries and are equipped to supply all your wants and never lose sight of the fact that only the satisfied customer returns.

Our prices are reasonable and we will please you.

Try our coffee; it is the best and will brace you up.

John C. Gray.

PHONE 19.