

THE CAIRO BULLETIN



Approved of the Cairo Postoffice for transmission through the mails at second-class rates

THE WEATHER

Yesterday's Cairo Temperature. Maximum 87 Minimum 64 At 7 p. m. 69 At 12 midnight (street record) 69

General Conditions. The day was cloudy and rain began to fall toward evening. The 12-hour precipitation up to 7 p. m. measured .32 of an inch, but the heaviest fall occurred after that hour.

Forecasts For Today. Cairo and vicinity: Fair and cooler.

Sun and Moon. Sun will rise today 4:28 a. m. Sun will set today 7:29 p. m. Moon will set tonight 7:14 a. m.

Washington Forecast. Washington, June 8.—ILLINOIS—Fair Tuesday; cooler except in extreme south; Wednesday fair; fresh northwest winds.

NEWS OF THE RIVERS

The river arkled 3.7 feet last evening on the Cairo gauge showing a fall of 0.2 of a foot in 24 hours.

The Harry Brown came out from St. Louis with six empties and returned to that port with two model barges loaded with wire and nails, and four barges of coal.

The Dick Fowler was the Paducah packet yesterday and will be in port again today.

Credit is claimed for the Peters Lee because he made the run from St. Louis to Memphis in 28 hours.

The Deep waterways meeting at the opera house last night was a success. Col. Vance of the Ohio river work was present, and Congressman Lorimer, Representative Lindly and State Senator Potter, all of whom made speeches in the interest of the Lakes-to-Gulf route.

Gambling Boat Arouses U. S. (Waterways Journal).

A dispatch from Washington, dated June 3, says: Formal complaint has been made and request for action entered at the department of justice against a resort of gambling and vice said to exist upon a Mississippi river steamer. Just now it is operating somewhere between Dubuque and St. Paul. The complaint comes from St. Paul. The owners of the boat are de-Louis northward. They are declared to have a complete gambling plant aboard. Four men and several women are said to constitute the "crew." The boat ties up at a town, and the occupants circulate about, rustling up trade. When a promising batch of victims are secured they are taken "out to sea" and despoiled. As soon as the local authorities are aroused the gamblers haul up anchor and seek new quarters. Attorney General Bonaparte is considering the question whether the federal government has authority to act.

Two New Boats.

The two new government boats just finished at Howard's ship yards Jeffersonville, Ind., arrived at Vicksburg last Saturday afternoon and are now lying at the head of the district fleet in the canal at Vicksburg awaiting orders. The boats are combination snag and dredge boats, 137 feet long, 32 feet beam and 5 feet in the hold amidship. They are fitted up with 40-foot steel derricks for raising snags etc., and have clam shell buckets for dredging. The Ben Humphreys will be used in the Yazoo river and the Ransdell will operate in the Onatchita river.

Yesterday's River Bulletin.

Table with 4 columns: Location, Flood Stage, Change, 24 hrs. Rows include Pittsburg, Parkersburg, Cincinnati, Louisville, Nashville, Mt. Vernon, Mt. Carmel, Nashville, Chattanooga, Florence, Riverport, Johnsonville.

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Yesterday's River Forecasts. The Ohio, at Evansville, will continue falling for several days.

The Tennessee, at Florence and Riverport not much change for 36 hours. At Johnsonville, will continue falling during the next 36 hours.

The Wabash, at Mt. Carmel, will continue to fall slowly during the next 36 hours.

KEEP THE KIDNEYS WELL.

Health is Worth Saving, and Some Cairo People Know How to Save It.

Many Cairo people take their lives in their hands by neglecting the kidneys when they know these organs need help. Sick kidneys are responsible for a vast amount of suffering and ill health, but there is no need to suffer nor to remain in danger when all diseases and aches and pains due to weak kidneys can be quickly and permanently cured by the use of Doan's Kidney Pills.

W. W. Stoner, 421 Ninth street, Cairo, Ill., says: "I procured Doan's Kidney Pills at Schuh & Son's drug store a few weeks ago and took them for an acute attack of kidney trouble which had annoyed me for some time. They went right to the seat of my trouble and thus encouraged. I continued their use. The result was more than satisfactory. Doan's Kidney Pills are to me a most valuable kidney remedy."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

EXCURSION ON STR. LIBERTY BY 7TH ORIENTAL CLUB.

The Cairo Excursion and Packet Company, of Cairo, Ill., under the management of Capt. H. S. Davis will take out their first excursion June 12, at 8 p. m., for the Seventh Oriental Club, a new order which has just got their charter lately and whose members are very enthusiastic over the growing popularity of their order and the rapid increase of their membership. Good time and a pleasant evening are guaranteed on the newly repaired and equipped steamer Liberty owned by H. S. Davis and Silas French, both of our city. The steamer Liberty has an elegant dining pavilion, the largest up-to-date electric light plant, all kinds of refreshments and good music. Capt. Davis and French have spared no expense in repairing and furnishing their steamer in a way which will make it first among the boats in the excursion business for convenience, pleasure and liberty. Capt. Davis has had fourteen years of boat experience and both he and Mr. French are well acquainted and liked in our city and we have no doubt that they have made a profitable investment in the steamer Liberty, which has our best and most sincere good wishes. Their office for the present will be at 411 Twenty-seventh street, Bell Phone 274-Y. Excursion and packet business solicited.

QUOTES BISHOP LINES

(Continued From First Page.)

French Theft.

From time to time the English workingman has the French peasant's thrift thrown in his face. The French peasant may not be able to find sermons in stones, books in the running brooks, but he can and does find food in everything. He and a large family could live on what an Englishman in the same position wastes. People, however, seem to forget that the habits of the Englishmen are determined by their climate.—Lally.

Lady Gamblers.

The number of suicides which have taken place lately among business men and speculators in America carries a warning note to women, who, unfortunately, are a many of them, bitten with the love of gambling. Nothing is so fatal or insidious as speculating in stocks and shares, and women, from their circumstances, are peculiarly liable to be misled and cheated.—London Graphic.

Restlessness.

More restlessness is not a matter for which physicians are often consulted. It is, on the face of it, an unimportant malady, but when it exists in sufficient intensity to torment the subject of complaint, and to induce the sufferer to seek advice, it is usually found to be the superficial indication of a grave underlying condition.—Hospital.

The Haddock's Spots.

The haddock has a superstition attached to it. On each side of the shoulders near the gills is a dark spot, fabled to be the impression made by the finger and thumb of St. Peter when he took it up and found the penny in its mouth to pay tribute to Caesar with.

Was Probably Thirsty.

The youthful hopeful of a well-known local newspaper man, having been told by his fond papa that electricity was huge broke seven incandescent light globes the other day, looking for some of the juice.—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

Much Gold Still on the Rand.

It is estimated by mining experts at Johannesburg that the amount of gold still to be mined along the Rand Reef is to be valued at \$5,000,000,000.

DREDGING CO.'S BIG NEW PUMP

MORE THAN DOUBLE CAPACITY OF OLD MACHINE—2,000 YARDS PER DAY.

Arrived Yesterday and Will Be Set to Work Next Week On River Plant—Much Work in Sight.

The new pump for the Cairo Contracting and Dredging Company arrived yesterday and will be put on the boat at once. It weighs 24,800 pounds, has a six-inch shaft, and 52-inch runner; the pump is rectangular, lined with 3/4-inch sheet steel and will stand a great deal more wear than the old machine. But the most important point of advantage of this new machine over the old lies in its capacity which at a very low estimate is more than double. The old pump has brought in an average of 900 cubic yards of solid material per day; the new pump at a low estimate as stated, will bring in 2,000 cubic yards per day of 20 hours.

The company's boat lies on the Ohio side of the city where John T. Rennie will place the new machine upon her, after which she will be towed to her moorings in the Mississippi to resume operations. President Magee expects that the new machine will begin at once if the river shall be low enough.

During the late rise in the Mississippi a large section of the company's piling has been swept away by drift, and this must be restored.

The company has a great deal of work under contract, comprising several hundred thousand cubic yards and is now properly equipped to handle it expeditiously.

A Grand Family Medicine.

"It gives me pleasure to speak a good word for Electric Bitters" writes Mr. Frank Conlan of No. 436 Houston street, New York. "It's a grand family medicine for dyspepsia and liver complications; while for lame back and weak kidneys it cannot be too highly recommended." Electric Bitters regulate the digestive functions, purify the blood, and impart renewed vigor and vitality to the weak and debilitated of both sexes. Sold under guarantee at all drug stores, 50c.

SOUR MILK IS HEALTHY.

The Use and Origin of Curdled Milk Older Than History.

Nothing is older than curdled milk or sour milk, and nothing seems newer than the application which has been made of it.

Civilized people are the only ones to drink milk fresh or boiled, while fermented milk is almost the only kind used outside the pale of civilization. The use and origin of curdled milk are older than history.

Later the Greeks and Romans also recognized the strengthening and tonic effects of sour milk, and they performed veritable cures with the special kind of curdled milk called "seboston."

In our times fermented milk is so common as a daily diet in Eastern countries. In almost all those countries, besides being used as a food, sour milk has played and still plays a great part in empirical medicine.

Sour milk, aite, being recognized as a wholesome food possessing medicinal properties, has been proclaimed by some people as a remedy for prolonging human life.—Medical Journal.

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LAKES TO GULF DEEP WATERWAY

RECEIVES STRONG ENDORSEMENT FROM CAIRO AUDIENCE AT OPERA HOUSE.

CONGRESSMAN LORIMER

And Representative Lindly Explain Merits of Bond Proposition—Interesting History of Movement.

In spite of the almost continuous rain several hundred people gathered at the opera house last night to hear Congressman Lorimer and others tell about the Lakes-to-Gulf deep waterway, and the \$20,000,000 bond issue for canal purposes. Mayor Parsons was master of ceremonies and acquitted himself creditably as always on such occasions. Before the business of the evening began there was a short moving picture show—just enough to make those who witnessed it want more.

The distinguished party arrived on the scene shortly after 8 o'clock. Mayor Parsons spoke briefly of the project in hand, and of the men who had taken a prominent part in its promotion, chief among whom were Congressman Lorimer and Representative Lindly. The latter was then introduced and gave a twenty-minute talk in which he presented more especially the advantages of the canal through Illinois as a revenue producer, saying that it would yield over three million dollars annually in rent of electric energy, and would therefore pay off the bonds proposed to be issued in a very few years, after which its revenue would go towards paying state expenses. The proposed bond issue was not a tax in any sense, it was merely a proposition to lend the credit of the state for a term of years, to secure an improvement which would be of incalculable value to the state in a variety of ways. Congress would do its share toward the project if the people of the state of Illinois did theirs.

Mr. Lindly was followed by State Senator Potter of this district who spoke in about the same strain, promising to give the proposition his earnest support in the legislature.

Congressman Lorimer was next introduced by Mayor Parsons, and he spoke nearly an hour, holding the close attention of his audience every minute of the time. He gave a history of the movement to build this Lakes-to-Gulf waterway, telling how it was taken up some fourteen years ago and how gradually congressmen had been interested in it through persistent efforts. He described a trip he and Congressman Rainey and others made in a small boat from Chicago all the way to New Orleans, stopping at all important points to organize deep waterway associations whose purpose should be to urge the congressmen from their districts to favor the project. He said he started from Chicago with one Democrat and four Republicans, and ended at New Orleans with one Republican and four Democrats. There was no politics in this matter he said, it was purely a business enterprise in which all the people of Illinois, irrespective of party were interested. Surveys had been made by congressional direction and the engineer had reported that a 14-foot waterway from Chicago to St. Louis and Cairo was practicable, and a 19.7 foot channel from Cairo to New Orleans. Congress was ready to appropriate the sum needed to carry out its part of the work to St. Louis, estimated to cost \$31,000,000, if the people of Illinois would do their part in carrying the canal proposition through. Mr. Lorimer had a series of large maps on which he pointed out details of the proposed improvement.

Mr. Lorimer was followed by Col. John L. Vance, president of the Ohio River Improvement Association, who spoke interestingly of the state of work on that great stream. Col. Vance has stopped at all the important Ohio river towns and met with enthusiastic receptions everywhere.

All the speakers were heartily applauded by the audience.

There were on the stage: Congressman Lorimer, Representative Lindly, Col. Vance, Congressman Thistlewood, State Senator Potter, Mayor Parsons, John S. Alsthorpe, and President E. A. Smith of the Cairo & Thebes.

Wasp Has Peculiar Wings.

Prof. T. D. A. Cockerell of the University of Colorado describes a well preserved specimen of a wasp, belonging to the genus Paratiphia, found in the shale rocks of Miocene time at Florissant, Col., which exhibits a peculiar venation of the wings, exactly as it appears in the same genus to-day. The most striking peculiarity is a characteristic imperfect vein, which per plate in the same insect at the present time.

Records Discovery of New Fish.

In communication to the Royal Society of Queensland, Douglas Ogilby records the discovery of one new genus and seven new species of fish. New, that is to say, for Queensland waters. Among these are slender dog shark, Howe's needle fish, long boned tarfish, the somber leather jacket and others. The ladyfish (abula macrodonta) is recorded for the first time in Australian waters.

Lying Truths

The Reporter Got Some New Lights on an Old Art

"Now don't be overbold, young man," said Mrs. Sapphira shaking her finger at the reporter. "Nobody has ever dared ask me that question before."

"What pretty hands," murmured the reporter sotto voce, as he took a cup of tea from one of them.

"That, as I was saying, though nobody has dared ask the question I don't mind telling you that I put Anahias up to fibbing because I wanted the money for a spring hat. Now, don't go and put that in the paper, will you? I'm not talking for publication, but simply to be obliging."

"What do you think about the ethics of fibbing?" asked the reporter. "You see (diplomatically), I've been told that you are the world's greatest authority on this subject, and I make it a rule of life to go straight to headquarters for information."

Mrs. Sapphira shook a manured finger at him. It was a trick with her, she said, to tell a fib or do circumstances ever justify it? Why, of course, I think it's wrong to tell a perfectly useless fib, one that doesn't do anything for anybody. Now, the one I was so severely reprimanded for had a raison d'être—you understand French, of course—if ever a fib had, I should never have told it. I assure you, if I hadn't been awfully hard up for a spring hat. Of course, you can't always stop to think whether there is a raison d'être for a fib before it slips out of your mouth, but if you have a moment to consider, why, I think you ought to consider."

A ring at the bell started her. "Say I am not at home, Jane," she beckoned to the maid who went to the door.

"So sorry to miss her," was the reply that was waited in as the obedient servant delivered the message.

"A case in point," smiled Mrs. Sapphira. She has the whitest teeth. "I hold that it is no fib for a woman to decline to be at home if she doesn't choose to be at home. Besides, it is so much kinder than to say she goes to be excused. There always seems to be something personal in begging to be excused. To me it implies, 'I saw you from the window.'"

"But this 'so-sorry-to-miss-you' business, what do you think of that?" demanded the reporter, determined to get to the bottom of things.

"Oh, social regrets don't amount to a brass farthing. They are expected. 'It seems to me, then,' began the reporter, thoughtfully, 'that in society there's a code of lying that's perfectly well understood.'"

"Precisely," asserted the authority on the subject. "It's a sort of appendix to the code of good manners. Everybody expects it and everybody knows that a fib under the circumstances doesn't mean anything at all. 'Let's eliminate the social fib, then,' the reporter began again, 'and come to lies.'"

"Oh, but not so suddenly," murmured Mrs. Sapphira, warming up a little to the subject. "There are gradations. The social fib, the taradiddle (an embroidered tale), the idle story, the whopper (this belongs to childhood), the lie indirect, the lie direct, and the malicious lie. You see, an authority must be technical else she is no authority, and even now I am only giving you the various heads. Of course, under each there are many side branches of fibbing which I need not go into. Of them all the taradiddle is the most interesting. To this class belong latchkey wit—told as one's original story; other people's stories adopted by the teller as his own, tales that one improves on each time one tells them, etc. Only those of some imaginative powers can tell a successful taradiddle. The idle story, on the other hand, just slips out before you know it. You didn't mean to tell it. You wonder why you dismiss it from your mind as being not worth worrying over. The whopper is the kind that a small boy tells to escape punishment. It is usually detected, or he is told on by a truthful brother or sister who does not averse to seeing him get his just dues."

"Then there's the lie direct. Well, to be personal, (this is not for publication, you know) that is the kind I told, and it didn't harm anybody but myself, so what was the use—but we needn't go into that now. The malicious lie is the only one that's absolutely inexhaustible. You tell it with intent to hurt, to injure, and you leave it to work its own deadly poison. There, I believe that's all."

The reporter drew a long breath. "I say," he said slowly, "they ought to offer you a chair in a woman's college. I hadn't any idea there was so much to the good about lying."

"Merely! do I look like a school-marm?" pouted Mrs. Sapphira. Her teeth are like pearls.

"By jove, no," cried the reporter. "For the moment I was thinking of you as an intelligence and not a woman."

Mrs. Sapphira seemed scarcely mollified. "I say, I'd like awfully well to see your picture in that new spring hat," flattered the reporter.

Mrs. Sapphira smiled indulgently. "I'll go and get it—but you must promise not to put it in the paper."

"Please."

"Well, we shall see."

The World is Her Lobster.

A bright woman who is also a pretty woman has the world in a sling.—Memphis Commercial-Appeal.

THEIR QUARREL

At least Miss Westlake bitterly felt it was so when she found herself walking out to the dining room with Jack Long. Ever since he had stalked from her sight she had been bolstered up with the knowledge that she had been beautifully, artistically scornful and that his memory would ring for years with her parting words. And now he was pulling out the mahogany chair for her to seat herself and she had to smile "Thank you" as if their last conversation had not been epic in its intensity. When he handed her the salt she laughed suddenly.

"I am glad you are feeling so cheerful," remarked the young man in a bitter undertone. "I was afraid this might annoy you—going out with me—but, of course, I could not avoid it."

"As naturally you would have done if you could," said Miss Westlake, evenly. "There is nothing for it, but to suffer in silence. I can imagine how you feel."

"Of course, seeing that you are so uncomfortable yourself!"

"I hate olives," said the young woman, irritably. "I don't see for a minute why you think your presence should distress me. I assure you it doesn't. Didn't I tell you that every thing was over for good and all? We are nothing but strangers to each other!"

She turned to the man on her right and her escort simultaneously turned to the girl on his other side until he bent to pick up Miss Westlake's napkin.

"Thank you," she said, frigidly, although apparently she had not seen him when he stooped.

"No trouble at all, I assure you," he responded as frigidly. "We'll have to talk or people will notice. We can recite the alphabet at each other."

"It isn't so much that as having to talk at all," mourned Miss Westlake. "I can think of plenty of things to say to you!"

"I am amazed," said the young man. "After last evening I did not imagine there were any remarks of any description left which had not been buried at me. I had never realized how fluent you were. I suppose being angry helps."

"I was not angry!" insisted the young woman, fiercely. "I was simply telling you what I thought of you!"

"So I understood," agreed the young man. "And it wasn't the quantity so much as the quality of your thought to which I objected. I like to be thought a lot of except when it takes that form."

"You are frightfully conceited," said the young woman. "Don't look so savage. I'm sure I feel perfectly calm and there's no reason why you shouldn't. When a thing is ended what is the use of dragging it up?"

"I don't want it to end," said the young man. "I never enjoyed such a whole-souled quarrel in my life and I'd like to go on indefinitely. It doesn't worry me in the least. In fact, I rather enjoy it!"

"I noticed that last night," retorted the young woman. "You—you acted then as if you were enjoying yourself."

"I had to play up to the situation," said the young man. "You expected me to be mad, so I acted mad."

"Weren't you?"

"Not in the least," said the young man. "I just did it to please you."

"I hate you," said the young woman as she turned again to the man on her right.

The young man spoke again over the passing of a jelly form. "When may I come again?" he asked, casually.

She surveyed him with astonished eyes. "You said you never wanted to see me again," she breathed. "And I said the same."

"But I've changed my mind," said the young man. "The longer I've considered this quarrel the more interested I've become. I don't think we exhausted its possibilities by a great deal. We really have to finish it up, for it's too good to go to waste. It is purely in the interest of the quarrel that I want to call."

"I never will make up with you as long as I live, you know," she said.

"Oh, I didn't suppose that you would," said the young man. "I quite realize that we have parted forever. But let me come just in the interest of the quarrel! Simply because I think we could enlarge upon the subject and by taking time develop a specimen of the common or garden variety of quarrel, which would be worth something. May I come?"

"Well," said the young woman, with seeming reluctance, "since you put it that way, you may come. Of course, otherwise it would be impossible."

"Oh, of course!" agreed the young man, suddenly cheerful. "I'll be over about eight o'clock."—Chicago Daily News.

THE HOUSE HE BOUGHT FOR HER

By S. E. Klier

"Somebody was telling me recently," said Miss Westlake, "that you had been buying real estate."

"Yes," Langham replied. "I have a house on my hands. Would you like to see it? We could drive around that way. It isn't far from here."

"I don't mind. But what in the world ever induced you to buy a house out in this part of town?"

"Don't you like it out here?"

"I have always thought it was perfectly horrible in this end of the city," Langham took the whip from the pocket and caused the deliberate horse to indulge in a spurt of speed that was sudden and surprising.

"You see," he said, "I got it in a way that didn't leave me any choice concerning the location. A friend of mine who owned the place was badly squeezed during the stringency and I had to let go. I happened to have a little money that wasn't in use and I thought I might better invest it here than let my friend be sold out by the sheriff."

"That isn't at all like the story I heard, the girl replied, looking straight ahead, as if purposely avoiding any danger of being compelled to notice his eager glance.

"What story did you hear?"

"Oh, it doesn't matter. It isn't of any consequence."

"But I'd like to know what it was."

"It was something about your intention to get married—I believe."

"Was the name of the lady mentioned?"

"I think not. If it was I wasn't sufficiently interested to remember it."

Langham took the whip from its socket again and their steed indulged in another intermittent burst of speed.

"It was very fine of you to do that for your friend," Miss Westlake added after the horse had settled down once more into an easy trot.

"Do you think so?" Langham asked with an eagerness that seemed to be uncalculated.

"That is, unless you drove a hard bargain with the poor man."

"I didn't do that. I took the place at his own figures."

"In that case perhaps you were foolish. I have heard of men who were mean enough to take advantage of the generosity of others who desired to help them."

"I don't think I paid any more than the place is worth. Here it is. Will you get out and look at it?"

"Dear me, it is an architectural monstrosity it is. Whoever built it must have been absolutely devoid of taste."

"I'll not deny," Langham said, as he helped her from the buggy, "that I would not have had it just as it is if I had planned it. Still, don't you think the surroundings are rather pretty?"

"They might be worse," she grudgingly replied. "The shrubbery is rather attractive."

"Nice big yard, too, don't you think?"

"I never cared so much for big yards, but I suppose it is well to have plenty of land."

"What do you think of that screened-in porch? There's a door opening upon it from a fine room upstairs. Wouldn't you like to go inside? I have the key with me."