

THE INFANT KAFIR.

How They Bring Up Children in South Africa.

In his former fascinating work, "The Essential Kafir," Mr. Dudley Kidd gave us an insight into the minds of adult Zulu; now he performs the same office for that of the children. No other book deals with the children of a native race with such fullness and sympathy, and ethnology is the richer for this careful study of the thought and actions of Kafir children. The following quotation will serve to give some idea of this treatment of the subject by the author:

"It is an unwritten law among most tribes that children shall not be sent into the fields or help in the work of the kraal until most of their teeth have appeared. With the appearance of the second tooth the child leaves fairland forever; the charm of innocence and dream life vanishes, and the light of common day is let in. A great many rules of etiquette refer to the eating of food. Children are not badgered about placing their elbows on the table and about touching food with their hands, for the natives have neither tables nor forks. But children are told it is very base to eat food in secret without sharing it with others. When the father helps boys from a spoon they have to hold out both hands to receive the helping, for holding out one hand would imply that the father gave so little that it could all be held in a single hand. The Kafir certainly laughs at a child when it is found guilty of being clumsy in its lying, but he tries to discourage lying in his children for all that. A Kafir beats his child when it lies to him, and says that to lie is a bad thing."

Of great interest is the chapter on games, as the author truly says, "Not only do the games of savage children bear striking witness to the high development and rich content of their minds, but also suggests valuable lessons on the subject of education. Play is educational in its tendency. It is thus they educate themselves. It is fortunate that the Kafirs wisely allow their children to regard much of the work they have to do as a sort of play."

The system of fagging is well developed. The head boy fags all the other boys and girls under him, and each one in turn fags a smaller one if he can. The fag master has a glorious time of it, for he lies down in the shade and makes all the other boys do his work for him, ordering them to fetch him food or drink as he may wish. If there should not be sufficient food the big boy makes the little ones go and steal some. The little boy looks forward to the day when he will be able to fag others. If he were to get into a scrape with the boys of a rival kraal his master would take his part and fight for him.

The chief work of the boys is herding cattle, and they are, of course, up to every conceivable and inconceivable sort of mischief when doing so, and have many ways of avoiding detection. Boys chew certain bitter roots when they are expecting punishment, for they think they can thus bind the anger of the father. When boys lose oxen they walk home sorrowfully, looking out for small white stones to bite or swallow so as to burden their hearts, for when a father gives a boy a beating he does so in the most consummate style.

The boys show quite as much exuberance of spirits and desire to exercise their muscles as English boys do. Girls have a much poorer time of it than boys, and often wish that they had been born boys instead of girls. On the whole, Kafir children have a very good time of it. They are never overworked; they are allowed to mix as much fun as they please with their work so long as they do not neglect their duty. And it must be said that on the whole they do their work well.—London Daily News.

EEL MYSTERY SOLVED.

Science Finds That They Spawn at Sea and Travel Inland.

The public just learns that it did not know where eels bred, but it seems that the problem has long puzzled biologists. Danish marine investigators have now completed investigations proving that so far as the European eel population is concerned the creatures spawn at a depth of 500 fathoms in the Atlantic Ocean contiguous to the British Isles and south-west Europe.

From innumerable eggs there appear tiny larvae called leptocephali, which are transparent, jellylike and flat, having something of the contour of a tailless herring. It is not known how long the eggs take to develop the leptocephali, but the latter occupy six months in transition to the familiar eel, which are about two inches long.

The eelers then migrate in countless swarms to the shores of western Europe, travelling in columns sometimes several yards wide and miles long. Nothing stops their progress. If they encounter a ship they separate to the right and left and rejoin in the vessel's wake. They invade every river and waterway on the coasts, ascending steadily landward. They even ascend small waterfalls, penetrate streams and wriggle over swampy grounds into ponds and ditches.—New York Sun.

Ceylon Pearl Profits.

The Ceylon pearl fisheries were leased a year ago to a limited company for twenty years, at an annual rental of \$103,323, the company coveting to expend from \$16,000 to \$50,000 a year on improvements under government supervision and to pay the cost of governmental protection. In no recent year, presumably 1905, but the date has been edited out of the consular report, as usual, the fishery is said to have yielded a net profit of \$891,832—a record breaker.—Hartford Courant.

Tobacco was legal tender in the American states when they were still colonies of Great Britain.



THE GAME OF PAINTER.

One of the company is chosen to lead the game, and represents the Painter; the other players adopt the names of different colors, such as Blue, Gray, Green, Red, Maroon, Yellow, etc., as many as there are persons present.

Besides this name, which the bearer must reply to by calling on one of her comrades, there are four different words which require different answers, and they are these:

The Painter supposes that he is ordered to paint a portrait. When he pronounces the word palette all the players follow, except the Painter, cry out, "Colors, colors." If he mentions colors in general, all say, "Here we are." If he speaks of his brush-handle, all reply "Brush, brush." And finally, if he mentions his brush, all cry out, "Help, help."

If he mentions a color by name, then the person bearing that name hastens to mention another color, who must simply reply, "Ah! Mr. Painter." Any inattention or mistake in the proper reply calls for a forfeit.

The art, on the part of the color called is to designate one which will make, with the subject of the painting the most ridiculous contrast.

For example—The Painter says: "I am ordered by one of the lords of the court to paint a picture of Cleopatra sailing on the Cyndus. I am to take great pains in representing the wonderful beauty of this noted woman. I am going to fix up my palette."

All the colors: "Colors, colors."

The Painter: "With the brightest colors."

All: "Here we are, here we are."

The Painter: "I can not use you all at once. I must have my brush handle."

All: "Brush, brush."

The Painter: "Ah! I have put on too much. I must take off some with the brush."

All: "Help, help."

The Painter: "Be quiet; I will use none of you. I am going to begin with Cleopatra's eyes. I will make them black."

Black: "Red, red."

Red: "Ah! Mr. Painter."

The Painter: "No, I will make them blue."

Blue: "Green, green."

The Painter: "As for the cheeks, they shall be a lovely rose."

Rose: "Brown, brown."

Brown: "Ah! Mr. Painter."

The Painter: "All colors."

All: "Here we are, here we are."

The Painter: "Will have their proper place, thanks to my brush."

All: "Help, help," etc.—Newark Call.

A DOUBLE SURPRISE.

The Mother Fox dropped the fat marmot she had been carrying and barked three times—softly. Almost instantly four young foxes, woolly, sheep-like little fellows, came tumbling from the inner den and their mother led them into the world.

A few hundred yards below the den, a well-used deer-trail zigzagged around the hillside. To this trail the old fox made her way, the young ones romping awkwardly behind.

Where a weasel had dodged under a shelving rock the Mother Fox crouched for a moment, bayer-eyed—her family, intent on what lay beyond, pursuing their way along the trail. A little further on, the most active of the youngsters paused, whining, half baffled with his foremost feet resting on a big rock that barred his way, and, as he stood undecided, suddenly, and as he stood undecided, suddenly, a terrifying apparition loomed up before him. Truly a grizzly is the very image of death to smaller animals and to the tiny fox-cub this one appeared of mountainous proportions. No wonder then that he tumbled backward among his brothers and sisters with a lusty cry of fear! But on the instant, another wonderful thing happened, when the Mother Fox came bounding along the path, and with no thought of herself leaped between this mighty creature and her young—the hair on her back bristling thickly, her fangs turned against the ponderous animal that could, had he so desired, have crushed her with a touch. And why he did not do so—who can tell? Perhaps he was gorged with eating, or possibly, he was even startled for the moment and so allowed them to escape.

The fact remains that the Indian youth who viewed this little drama from a distance, saw the Mother Fox lead her family back to the homestead in safety. There, in a very short time they were growling baby growls and over the body of a young jack rabbit, who poor fellow, had no mother to watch over him.—St. Nicholas.

NEW IN TEDDY BEARS.

The newest thing in Teddy bears is one that has for eyes tiny incandescent electric lights. Not lighted up, these look like ordinary eyes; but squeeze one of the bear's paws and instantly they glow with light. Instead of the ordinary stuffing the electric Teddy bear has inside of it a little storage battery with wires running to the little lamps that serve as the bear's eyes and also to one of the bear's paws within which is contained the switch by which the current is turned on. The eyes glow only while the pressure on the paw is continued, shutting off automatically when the pressure is released, and as it is not supposed that anybody would want to sit and squeeze the bear's paw continuously it is calculated that the bat-

tery will furnish current enough for some hundred of flashes and that it will last for from two to four months.

The electric Teddy bears, which are made in various sizes and also in various colors, as cinnamon, polar and black, are supplied with eyes white and red and green, and by buying extra eyes one can have a bear with eyes of one color in the morning, and another color in the afternoon, and still another color at night, for the tiny lamps that form the electric bear's eyes screw into sockets like any other incandescent lamp, and you can unscrew the white eyes and screw in red ones if you want to. When the storage battery is exhausted it can be taken out and a fresh one put in.—New York Sun.

UP JENKINS.

This is an old game, but a merry one. Its only requirement is a silver quarter. The company seats itself at a table, the opponents facing each other. All the hands of the side which has the coin are held under the table until the person acting as captain of the opposite side gives the order, "Up Jenkins!" when all hands tightly closed are held high above the table. At the captain's order, "Down, Jenkins," all hands are brought down simultaneously on the table, palms downward, as much noise as possible being made, so as to drown the chink of the coin. Care must be taken to obey only the command "Up" or "Down, Jenkins"—nothing else—and to obey no one but the person acting as captain (each person takes that position in turn), otherwise the coin has to be forfeited to the other side. The captain looks at the hands before him and orders each hand in turn off the table that he has decided has not got the coin under it. If the coin is discovered to be in the hand last ordered off the table, the coin goes to the side of the captain who guessed correctly, but if he guesses incorrectly, and the coin is under one of the hands that he has ordered off, the side holding the piece of money keeps it again, adding to its score the number of hands still remaining on the table that were not ordered off. A time limit is the only way to end this game.—Pittsburg Press.

THE FATHER OF TENNESSEE.

Tennessee has been termed a Mother of States, and as the founder of the first American colony beyond the mountains no one of the determined frontier fighters who did valiant service there deserves so much as Gen. James Robertson to be called the Father of Tennessee. Robertson's settlements were small, his followers were rude, rough men, but the future of those little colonies was big with destiny, and from the loins of his pioneers has descended a race of men, who, measured by achievement, are perhaps inferior to none that ever trod the earth. The deeds of the leader himself were enacted in an obscure corner of the world, but his heroism was not less than that of other men whose fame is brighter because the theatre of their action was more in the gaze of the world. His character was of the grim, austere type of the Scotch Covenanters, from whom he sprung. Accepting for his guidance in life the gloomy tenets of pure Calvinism, and applying its pitiless logic to all life's affairs, he did his duty as it was given him to see it with unswerving fidelity.—The Outlook Magazine.

PARROTS CAUGHT FOR TRADE.

In the State of Tamaulipas, in Mexico, parrots of the much-prized "double yellow-head" variety—famous as conversationalists—are found in countless flocks; indeed, the woods are literally full of them, and are vocal with their harsh cry from sunrise to sunset. They seem to have but one note; it is only in confinement that they are imitative. In this country they are worth ten dollars apiece. Parrots build their nests in holes and hollows of trees, and in parts of Mexico are so numerous that every available cavity is occupied by them in the nesting season. Nevertheless, the work of procuring their young is extremely arduous, even for the expert natives. Trees in the tropics are commonly festooned with climbing vines of thickness varying from a thread to the size of a ship's cable, and all this network of vegetation is usually infested by myriads of desperately fierce ants of large size which both bite and sting. Many an unfortunate peon, it is said, has lost his life while engaged in this pursuit, because, tortured beyond endurance by the ferocious insects, he was unable to retain his grip.—Argonaut.

HOW STATEROOMS WERE NAMED.

When they first had steamboats on the Mississippi river they had no sleeping rooms on board, and later a bright captain conceived the idea of having rooms named for the states through which the boat passed. This proved such a success that travelers always made a rush for the rooms named for their own states and much consequent trouble rose. Finally the state names were discarded, but that was the beginning of the stateroom. On some steamers today the name "Texas" clings to one room, but it is the room where the crew eat, and travelers are not particularly interested in it.—Washington Star.

Eight hundred and fifty thousand dollars is drawn from the New York savings banks each day.



HOW TO BUY A HORSE.

John Moller, a horseman of Talure, gives the following good advice about buying horses:

Benjamin Franklin says, in "Poor Richard's Almanac," that there are three things in which men are most likely to be cheated—a horse, a wig and a wife. Never having been cheated in a wig or a wife, but ever so often in a horse, as I can write from experience.

To buy a horse is, for most men, a kind of dangerous proposition. You have been deceived so often, and the prices are so high at present that you are rather timid. You are not alone in need of a horse, you are also in need of courage. It is not the trouble we have, but the trouble we fear we shall have, that makes cowards of us. Because you have been cheated before, it is not therefore confirmed that you should be cheated all the time. Remember that there are honest horses in the world, as well as honest men, and it will even sometimes happen that you will get a better horse than you had bargained for.

When buying a horse you want to be bold, but you want to keep your eyes open. Always study the man as well as the horse. It is not the high-priced horse, but the cheap horse, that is the most dangerous. A farmer will sell a good horse for the money that there is in it, the cheap horse he sells for its faults.

An unbroken colt is safer to buy than an old horse, a mare safer than a gelding, for even if she is not as sound as she might be, she can raise you a mule while you sleep. Horse traders have a bad name, but I have always got the best treatment from a dealer who had a reputation of being an honest man. You should never begrudge him his profit, for he has already learned something and had to pay for it dearly. He knows that it is always the part of prudence to treat you strictly on the square.

Never ask a man how old his horse is; use your own judgment and he cannot cheat you. Under no consideration buy a horse with running nostrils; avoid him as you would fire. They will tell you he has the distemper, but if you like the horse wait until he gets over it. Do not think because you try a horse you cannot get cheated. You may try him for a week and think he is the best horse on earth; you turn him out for a week and you will have a scoundrel. Such a horse may do very well for use in the city, but a farmer wants a horse that can stand prosperity.

Learn to be able to tell the age of a horse up to eight years. Learn also to be able to discover the five principal blemishes—ringbone, sidebone, splint, spavin and curb. It will do you no harm to learn a whole lot of other defects, but it would not prevent you from getting cheated. The professor of a veterinary college, who knows them all, is easy game. Bear this in mind whenever you get deceived in a horse; do not make the matter worse and worry about it. Never squeal. Always take your medicine like a man. Not until you begin to realize that every time you are administered a "dose" you are adding to your knowledge. Are you above tricks?—Breeder and Sportsman.

SELECT BROOD SOWS.

Many put off selecting the brood sows which they need for breeding next year until late in the fall or right at breeding time. When this is done we are apt to take the best looking individuals, losing sight of many of the essentials of a real good breeder. I believe in keeping over all the old sows which have proved good mothers and whose pigs are thrifty. Not all sows which bring big litters are desirable breeders, because some litters lack stamina and never become thrifty. Cut these sows out, no matter if they do bring ten to twelve pigs. Then cut out the cross, ill-tempered sows, and the chicken eaters. Save every old sow that is really a good mother. Many of these old sows suckle down to almost skin and bones, but in doing that they have given their litters a mighty good start, and good feed will fetch them up in condition quickly. The selection of the young sows is a much harder problem. I never pick for "butter-balls." They seldom make satisfactory breeders, and after a few months they are bound to lose in condition. Take the rather coarse, thrifty ones, coming from big litters and from mothers which you intend to keep.—L. C. B., in the Indiana Farmer.

EGG EATING FOWLS.

Egg eating is due to one or two causes—either lack of shell-forming material or a bad habit acquired by close confinement and bad example. If the fowls are receiving too little they consume the eggs in order to satisfy their craving. In one hundred eggs of ordinary size there are about twenty-two ounces of lime, and all this must be taken into the system in one form or another. Broken oyster shells are, perhaps, the best and cheapest shell-forming material. If due to a bad habit, it is rather more difficult to overcome. If the culprit can be discovered, and it is not a valuable bird, it is better to kill it at once, as the habit is one that quick-ly spreads to the other fowls. A good way of curing this vice is by blowing an ordinary egg and refilling with a mixture of cayenne pepper and mustard. This should be left in a prominent place, and if the fowls peck at it they will not, in all probability, repeat the experiment. Too few nest boxes sometimes cause the eggs to be laid on the floor and in the run, which

MISTAKE OF THE FARM.

One of the greatest mistakes a farmer or any one else in business makes is in trying to secure a luxurious living and a lot of fun out of a very small business. Aside from the fostering of unnecessary habits, expenses are incurred which are sufficient to meet the demands of a much larger business. Cut your garment according to your cloth. The farmer who takes pride in his business has the same encouragement and advantage over competitors, who lack the snap and sentiment, that the earnest, progressive man in all other callings has. The man who succeeds in farming, as well as those in the minor professions, must throw his very life into the work in which he is engaged. This applies to farming with great force if excellence is expected.—Minnesota and Dakota Farmer.

WIDE TIRES NEEDED.

Every farmer needs one or two low wheeled, wide tired wagons on the farm. They are the most convenient for every kind of work in which a wagon is used, especially for hauling manure, filling the silo, hauling grain, corn, fodder, etc. A wide tired wagon hauls easily and does not cut up the land, and also saves much back-aching labor in loading and unloading manure, seed grains, wood, hay, straw, etc. If one already has high wheeled wagons outright, there are many firms manufacturing wide tired wheels that will fit any wagon. They cost but a few dollars and are one of the best investments any farmer can make.—Wisconsin Agriculturist.

PROTEIN FOR PIGS.

Alfalfa is a nitrogenous roughage. Pigs have only one stomach, and this a comparatively small one, therefore they are not as well adapted to eating it as are ruminants; consequently it goes without saying that it is more than likely that the young growing pig will not obtain enough protein for maximum growth from a ration made up of alfalfa and corn. Nevertheless alfalfa is one of the best sources of protein for pigs that can be had and should be used to the greatest extent. When alfalfa is fed in the form of hay it may be given to the pigs in racks. If they are accustomed to eating alfalfa in this form they will eat a considerable quantity of it, but more will be eaten if it is chopped fine and then steamed or scalded and mixed with finely ground corn into a thick slop.—Farmers Home Journal.

CHICKEN POX.

The cold, wet spring is apt to give us more than the usual number of cases of chicken pox. When chickens show on the head and under side of the wing little pox sores which are round and yellowish it is time to begin treatment, as the disease is contagious and is sometimes so severe as to result in blindness. Cut down all high weeds and move the coops to a sunny place. Isolate all affected birds, feed a marsh wet with scalded milk, and grease the affected parts with carbolic vaseline. Also give animal food and plenty of green food. A good substitute for the animal food is curds thickly sprinkled with black pepper.—Wallace's Farmer.

SPECIAL FARMING.

Almost all of the farmers in our county have given up keeping neat stock and sheep, and are giving their attention to growing potatoes. They are keeping just cows and hogs enough for their own use. Milk and butter are scarce and beef is being imported from the West to supply our markets. Butter has also been brought in from the creameries in the western part of the State. Our spring is very backward and farmers are behind in their work. Not nearly as much plowing was done last fall as usual, consequently more had to be done this spring, thus making a necessity for more horses which have been brought in here in large numbers, and have sold for high prices, ranging from \$500 to \$800 per pair.—F. Prant, in the American Cultivator.

GOOD DRAINING PLAN.

Dig a ditch five inches wide and as deep as necessary to drain the land; then fill it to a height of eighteen inches with crushed rock, on top of which is placed a good covering of straw or hay. Next fill the dirt in. This will make a perfect drain which never will fill up and is never affected by frost.—M. A. Morehead in the Epitome.

A Well-Informed Woman.

A woman who is trying to "climb" into Washington society attended a recent reception at the house of Mrs. Taft. The crowd was so great that guests were hurried along the line of the receiving party with merely a handshake with the wife of the Secretary of War. The "climber," with determination written on her face, finally pushed her way up to her hostess and passed long enough to say, "How do you do, Mrs. Taft," adding with a very impressive manner, "I've heard of your husband."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Destroyed by Fire.

Fire broke out in the store of F. I. Ford & Co., at Angie, and was so extensive before being discovered that it was impossible to extinguish the flames or to save any of the goods. The flames soon spread to the grocery and restaurant of W. R. Suddath and destroyed the building, the contents of which were all saved. The loss amounts to about \$10,000, with \$5,000 insurance on F. I. Ford Co.'s stock.

TO SAFEGUARD PUBLIC FUNDS

STATE SENATOR POTTER HAS NEW DEPOSITORY PLANS.

FIRE VISITS BAY ST. LOUIS

Destroyed Business Portion of the City—Rate of One Cent Per Mile Will Be Granted on Account of Militia Tournament.

To Safeguard Public Funds.

State Senator Clayton D. Potter, who will represent Hinds county in the upper branch of the legislature, has framed a series of important measures, which propose the establishment of state, county and municipal depositories, and which he will introduce during the early part of the session. The principal bill incorporates the best features of the depository law as proposed by State Treasurer W. J. Miller, and also the Arnold bill, which was up for consideration at the last legislative session. The main bill requires the state treasurer to deposit in state and national banks of approved standing and responsibility to payment on demand from the auditor of public accounts when pay warrants are presented, and the banks carrying such deposits shall pay an interest rate thereon of not less than 2 per cent per annum, interest rates to be fixed by the governor, attorney general and treasurer on the first Monday in February of each year. No bank shall be allowed to carry deposits in excess of 25 per cent of its capital and surplus, and shall be held responsible to the state in an amount equal to the par value of its stock for the safekeeping of funds. The bill provides in detail for all the business relations between the state and the depositories. Of equal importance, and perhaps of more general interest, is Senator Potter's bill establishing county depositories, by providing that boards of supervisors shall receive bids from banking institutions for the privilege of carrying the county funds, on which an interest rate of not less than 3 per cent shall be paid, based on average daily balance, and such deposits to be subject to demand on warrants issued. The treasurer shall be paid a salary of only \$200 per year, and payment by the treasurer of the county funds into a qualified depository releases him and his bondsmen from any further liability. The bill proposing the establishment of municipal depositories is similarly framed, and it is Senator Potter's plan to have all introduced and brought up for consideration at one time. A very strong argument advanced in favor of his plan is the proposed reduction of the salaries of county treasurers to \$200 per annum, which would result in a decided saving to the seventy-eight counties in the state. This will, of course, bring forth a strenuous protest from the newly-elected county treasurers, who cannot be reasonably expected to manifest pleasure over the prospect of seeing their fees and emoluments go glimmering into the dim distance.

Bay St. Louis.

A good portion of Bay St. Louis was wiped out by a disastrous fire. Fanned to fury by a high gulf wind, the flames took everything in their path, eating a hole through the prettiest district of the city. The total loss is placed at between \$225,000 and \$250,000. St. Joseph's convent, one of the most famous institutions in the south, was totally destroyed, the Catholic church, the residence of the priest, and several adjoining structures were destroyed, the Catholic church property loss alone exceeding \$100,000. Other buildings destroyed were the Osionch theater, the Hotel Clifton, the Cumberland Telephone exchange and the Butterick building and a number of smaller structures. The local fire department was unable to perform much work, the fire being under good headway when the alarm was turned in. Citizens joined the firemen in a plucky fight, however, and several buildings were saved through their efforts. Telephone messages were sent to adjoining coast towns to send fire fighting apparatus, but the conflagration was under control before assistance arrived.

Harrison Austin.

Harrison Austin, 18 years old, one of the laborers around the animal show of the Consolidated Shows, located on the Exposition Grounds at Jackson, was found dead in a bunk under one of the animal cage wagons. The cause of his death is uncertain, but there is no suspicion surrounding it, and the coroner's jury ascribed it to heart failure.

Coming to Vicksburg.

Rev. George C. Cates, the noted evangelist, has closed a successful revival at Greenwood, which resulted in fully six hundred conversions being made. The Greenwood meeting was the first revival conducted by Mr. Cates after his return from a trip to Europe, which resulted in a decided improvement of his health, but he rather plainly shows the effect of his hard work during the Greenwood meeting. In a few days Mr. Cates will open a revival at Seranton. During the winter he expects to hold meetings in Vicksburg and Hattiesburg.

Fake From Hattiesburg.

Conclusive evidence is being developed to show that the reports reaching the governor's office concerning the number of idle negroes in South Mississippi, resulted from alleged closing down of lumber mills, have been grossly exaggerated. From Hattiesburg, Columbus, Lumberton, Laurel and other large lumber manufacturing points, reports are sent to the effect that, instead of the country being filled with idle negroes, there is an actual labor shortage, and that employment could be given to many more laborers than are now available.

County Superintendents.

State Superintendent of Education Powers gave out a circular address, to the county superintendents through out the state and the teachers, calling attention to the coming convention of the county superintendents now in office and those elected as successors. The convention will open on November 26 and adjourn the next afternoon. While the convention is strictly a convention of the superintendents of education, Superintendent Powers urges that the teachers of the state are invited to attend and will be welcome. Some notable addresses will be delivered on the occasion, one in particular being of especial interest to be delivered by Prof. O. J. Kern who has consented to stop over here on his way to Baton Rouge, to deliver an address. Supt. Powers is taking active interest in the work of making the agricultural study in the public schools popular and instructive and he is sparing no pains to arouse interest in agriculture and agricultural societies.

For Militia Tournament.

All railroads in Mississippi have granted a rate of one cent per mile on account of the first annual tournament, to take place on the state military rifle range, at Vicksburg, from Nov. 25 to 28, inclusive. This rate will render it possible for every company in the two regiments to send a picked team to participate in the tournament. It is expected that from 130 to 150 officers and enlisted men will take part, and the order issued from the National Guard headquarters requires that they report for duty in Vicksburg not later than the noon hour on Nov. 25. All necessary arrangements for the commissary department have been completed, and the ammunition has been shipped from the Jackson armory. The rifle range is located about four miles south of Vicksburg.

Mississippi Medals.

S. Bernheimer & Sons, one of the leading firms of Port Gibson, are in receipt of a letter from the directors of the Jamestown exposition awarding them the gold medal on their exhibit. This firm sent some hundred odd samples of Allen long staple cotton measuring fully an inch and a half in length, and it was from the Allen hybrid seed raised in this county. Besides this firm's exhibit there was only one more, that of the Hon. Chas. Scott, who was also awarded a merit for his exhibit. Claiborne county feels proud of their recognition, which goes to show that Mississippi is the only state that can turn out this style of cotton, raised from Claiborne county original hybrid seed.

Native Mississippian.

It is a fact not generally known that Judge Ben E. Lindsey, of Denver juvenile court fame, who delivered an address on child labor before the international conference of King's Daughters, at Vicksburg, is a Mississippian and his early life is closely associated with the capital city. Some of his relatives still reside here. Judge Lindsey's father, L. Tunstall Lindsey, was born and reared in Jackson, and Mrs. Selser, of this city, is the latter's sister. His grandfather was buried in Greenwood cemetery, in this city, and the family was one of the most prominent in the state during the ante-bellum days.

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State Superintendent of Education Powers gave out a circular address, to the county superintendents through out the state and the teachers, calling attention to the coming convention of the county superintendents now in office and those elected as successors. The convention will open on November 26 and adjourn the next afternoon. While the convention is strictly a convention of the superintendents of education, Superintendent Powers urges that the teachers of the state are invited to attend and will be welcome. Some notable addresses will be delivered on the occasion, one in particular being of especial interest to be delivered by Prof. O. J. Kern who has consented to stop over here on his way to Baton Rouge, to deliver an address. Supt. Powers is taking active interest in the work of making the agricultural study in the public schools popular and instructive and he is sparing no pains to arouse interest in agriculture and agricultural societies.

For Militia Tournament.

All railroads in Mississippi have granted a rate of one cent per mile on account of the first annual tournament, to take place on the state military rifle range, at Vicksburg, from Nov. 25 to 28, inclusive. This rate will render it possible for every company in the two regiments to send a picked team to participate in the tournament. It is expected that from 130 to 150 officers and enlisted men will take part, and the order issued from the National Guard headquarters requires that they report for duty in Vicksburg not later than the noon hour on Nov. 25. All necessary arrangements for the commissary department have been completed, and the ammunition has been shipped from the Jackson armory. The rifle range is located about four miles south of Vicksburg.

Mississippi Medals.

S. Bernheimer & Sons, one of the leading firms of Port Gibson, are in receipt of a letter from the directors of the Jamestown exposition awarding them the gold medal on their exhibit. This firm sent some hundred odd samples of Allen long staple cotton measuring fully an inch and a half in length, and it was from the Allen hybrid seed raised in this county. Besides this firm's exhibit there was only one more, that of the Hon. Chas. Scott, who was also awarded a merit for his exhibit. Claiborne county feels proud of their recognition, which goes to show that Mississippi is the only state that can turn out this style of cotton, raised from Claiborne county original hybrid seed.

Native Mississippian.

It is a fact not generally known that Judge Ben E. Lindsey, of Denver juvenile court fame, who delivered an address on child labor before the international conference of King's Daughters, at Vicksburg, is a Mississippian and his early life is closely associated with the capital city. Some of his relatives still reside here. Judge Lindsey's father, L. Tunstall Lindsey, was born and reared in Jackson, and Mrs. Selser, of this city, is the latter's sister. His grandfather was buried in Greenwood cemetery, in this city, and the family was one of the most prominent in the state during the ante-bellum days.

Fake From Hattiesburg.

Conclusive evidence is being developed to show that the reports reaching the governor's office concerning the number of idle negroes in South Mississippi, resulted from alleged closing down of lumber mills, have been grossly exaggerated. From Hattiesburg, Columbus, Lumberton, Laurel and other large lumber manufacturing points, reports are sent to the effect that, instead of the country being filled with idle negroes, there is an actual labor shortage, and that employment could be given to many more laborers than are now available.

Coming to Vicksburg.