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POPULAR HERO GONE

Death of Admiral Schley Recalls Santiago Victory.

Famed for Rescue of Greely Arctic Expedition and Later Prominent in Spanish-American War Naval Fight.

New York.—Rear Admiral Winfield Scott Schley, retired, who dropped dead the other day in this city, was famed for the rescue of the Greely arctic expedition and was the popular hero of the famous naval battle Santiago, July 3, 1898. Admiral Schley was born October 9, 1839, near Frederick City, Md. He was the son Judge Thomas Schley, who served the navy during the Mexican war. 1856 Admiral Schley was appointed to the Naval academy at Annapolis, and completed his studies there in 1860. After his graduation from Annapolis he rose in the naval world step by step, winning promotion and honor by dint of meritorious service and bravery.

Although Winfield Scott Schley was famed for his bravery in rescuing the crew of the famous arctic expedition in 1884, he came most prominently before the world in the naval engagement of Santiago. It was for his work on this occasion that he became one of the popular naval heroes of the American people. The controversy which followed the battle, regarding who was the real hero, Sampson or Schley, was one of the most bitter incidents that arose from the war. Schley, in his own way, answered the controversy fairly by his famous comment, "There is glory enough for all."

It is an irony of history that, in the documents which arose in lieu of an agreement over the honors between Schley should have been with cowardice. It was he who, at 62, in the face of almost death, went out with a small fleet to rescue a beleaguered ship from one of the Confederate guns; he who charged first over the bar at Corea and when his comrade lay dead at his side shot his way through.

Admiral Schley.

[illegible] over the embankment [illegible] men to follow him; [illegible] Schley who braved the arctic winter and [illegible] safety the explorers [illegible] arctic ice for more [illegible] early died from exposure.

Schley was known [illegible] as a dashing commander [illegible] war with Spain. [illegible] disciplined Chinese [illegible], protected the [illegible] in San Salvador [illegible] and had behaved [illegible] diplomacy when [illegible] were assailed by a [illegible] He was a typical [illegible] and a strategist, [illegible] in history as one [illegible] naval heroes. [illegible] his heroism in [illegible] congress rewarded [illegible] the citizens of [illegible] him with a hand[illegible] which he carried [illegible] his death. President [illegible] Schley [illegible] bureau [illegible] held [illegible] in [illegible] the [illegible]

AN ANCIENT BAPTIST CHURCH

Building Erected by the Anti-Missionary Faction Early in the Nineteenth Century.

Lexington, Ky.—A few miles from Lexington, was built early in the nineteenth century, the Bryan Station Baptist church. This was an anti-missionary church. In time the missionary spirit arose, and finally separated the denomination into two divisions. The local church was about equally divided on the question. They at last agreed to divide the house and the time.

The missionary element were to hold services on the north side of the

A Feud Church.

house two Sundays in the month, while the anti-missionary element had the south side of the building on the other two Sundays. In a few years the church needed a new roof. The missionary side wished their anti brethren to join in repairing but the "antis" had been growing fewer in number and weaker in zeal, and would not help. The missionary branch then took care of their own half of the house. So the building stood for years. The sequel of the story is that the missionary brethren at last, in self-defense, repaired the whole house. The "antis" became weaker and weaker, the last number passing from earth a few years ago, while the missionary brethren have an active, growing congregation.

A PIONEER HOOSIER SETTLER

Man Known as "Second Daniel Boone" Still Resides in Wilds of Indiana.

Marion, Ind. — About eighty-six years ago, H. A. Huff, known as the second "Daniel Boone," was born in Grant county, Maryland. Mr. Huff first lived along the river near this city. As game grew scarce in that locality he moved into the wilds of Van Buren township, where he still resides.

From where Huff lives to Marion it is twelve miles, and that was the distance to mill. The grain was all carried in two-bushel bags, thrown across a horse's back with a boy or two on top, or a heavy man. This was young Huff's delight when it came time to go to mill. When Huff was married he entered a piece of land in the woods and built a cabin thereon, into which he at once moved.

By hunting, trapping and fishing he made an excellent living until he could clear a few acres for corn and wheat. After a few heavy frosts the fur thickened and the hunting season was on. The game consisted of bear,

Huff in Indian Costume.

deer, turkey, mink, coon, muskrat and skunk. The Indian was here at that time, and Mr. Huff always wore an Indian costume. His memory still clings to his pioneer days. He has built a wooden tepee in the rear of his lawn, which he keeps decorated in men's style. He dresses in his Indian costume with feathers in his hand and blanket over his shoulders. On hand, he goes to his tepee and [illegible] hours. His mind is a little [illegible] but it is interesting to hear him tell his stories of his pioneer days.

His Fourth Myrtle.

[illegible] Ind.—Divorced from his [illegible] Clyde A. Bays of this city, [illegible] has married Miss [illegible], his fourth wife. All [illegible] wives of Bays were [illegible] and he says he would [illegible] no other name.

[illegible] in Kansas City.

[illegible]o.—What is believed [illegible] bear fell in the back [illegible] of Henry Kroeger.

TYPICAL STREET SCENE IN TRIPOLI.

Photograph by Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.

SAFE PLACE FOR VALUABLES

Physician Has Found Office Appurtenance Better Than Any Lock and Key Yet Devised.

A physician who has had much trouble with meddlesome servants, has just discovered a security ward in his office which he says is far safer than a locked drawer or a safe.

"Servants like to investigate things in a doctor's office," he said. "Every new servant is a new investigator. A locked instrument case is only a temptation. They get into that, and if caught explain that they were only dusting the istruments. Servants often know as much or more about a doctor's private accounts than the doctor himself. They rummage through drawers and help themselves to anything they see.

"I had one servant who dusted my office daily who, I found out one day, was a habitual user of morphine. I had noticed that a bottle in my locked chest was too often emptied, and one day I caught her slamming the door of the chest and then I knew. I said nothing. I took the bottle of morphine tablets and placed them inside a human skull which I kept on my desk. That was the last of the morphine thefts.

"One day I asked the servant why she never dusted the skull on my desk. In fact I reprimanded her for carelessness.

"'Oh, doctor,' she said, 'I'm afraid of bones. I'd rather lose my job than touch that skull.'

"And now," continued the doctor, "I'm not afraid to put a roll of money in that skull. Its safer than any safe."

POSSIBLY TOO MUCH FOR HER

Man Should Have Recognized That There Are Limits Even to Fairy's Power.

Once upon a time a man who lived out Bloomfield way did an unusual service for a fairy queen. I don't remember exactly what it was; perhaps he stepped into a drift to let her pass. At any rate she said to him in gratitude:

"Sir, for your kindness I will reward you by granting you three wishes. Name what you desire most in all the world and it shall be yours."

The man who lived out Bloomfield way thought a moment. He ought have lived out South Orange way or down Elizabeth way or over Arlington way, but it happened that he dwelt out Bloomfield way, and as this is a true story, I must tell it exactly as it was.

He thought a moment, and then he thought another moment, making two moments all told, after which he said:

"I wish people would quit eating peanuts in the street cars. It gives the cars such a vegetable air, and besides, it is very harmful, for, as you know, people should have cheerful surroundings at meals."

On hearing this request the fairy queen vanished in a flash of flame with a deafening report, and the next time the man got aboard a car to go to his home out Bloomfield way, the passengers were still eating peanuts and the car had a breath.

This teaches us that fairies are not all they are cracked up to be.—Newark News.

BABIES ALWAYS IN STYLE

Each One Is Perfect to Its Parents and Perfect Nuisance to Other Persons.

A baby is a small person about which there is great diversity of opinion. This is because every baby is considered perfect by the parents and a perfect nuisance by everybody else.

There is really nothing new about the baby. Its institution dates back to the beginning of the world, and at that time it was a garden production. The garden idea, however, is now obsolete, and for many years the baby has been grown in the house, with early transplantings to the sunlight.

Every baby has a good voice, a distinct resemblance to some rich relative, and an afternoon nap. The voice is heard by everyone, but the resemblance is heard chiefly by the rich relative. The afternoon nap is heard of everywhere as being necessary to the baby, but sometimes the nap is more honored in the breach than in the observance. After the nap the baby is unable to understand why it should be expected to sleep again at night, and everyone else is unable to understand why it should want to stay awake. The baby's decision, however, always carries the day—or, rather, the night.

There are millions of babies, but only two kinds—boys and girls. The boy baby is always the maternal and paternal selection for the presidential chair, and the girl baby is expected to some day become the wife of a gentle and loving millionaire who will do his best to appreciate her.

Later on the presidential nominee develops a strong desire to become a motorman, and the future millionaire's wife is seen to blush at the mentioning of the plumber's son. The fond parents sigh gently. In point of looks, likewise, babies generally bear strong resemblance to the well-financed and unencumbered relatives.

Fashions may come and fashions may go—but babies will always be in style.—William Sanford, in Puck.

SHE MAY NOT WEAR JEWELRY

Princess Mary Is Fond of It but Must Eschew It Until She Is Seventeen.

Though Princess Mary is very fond of jewelry she is not allowed to wear any ornament except a string of perfectly matched pearls on state occasions and a little gold chain and locket which contains a piece of white heather in the home circle. The pearls were her mother's gift to her at the time of the coronation, and the locket was presented to her by the Prince of Wales, who bought it when he was at Cowes for the regatta.

Queen Mary has let it be understood that no one is to give Princess Mary jewelry of any sort till she is 17, and before the royal party left for the Durbar the queen repeated her wishes on the score.

The princess has confessed to some of the ladies of the court that she does not mind not having rings and pins and chains, but that she yearns for long gold earrings set with rubies and diamonds and that when she is 17 she hopes a set will be given her, and if not she will buy them herself.

Persian Weddings.

Tying the matrimonial knot is a very prolonged and serious affair in Persia. In fact, a wedding may extend for a week. On the last day of the wedding the bride, who has been treated as a sort of outcast, is conducted by a near relative to a room, where she undergoes further and more elaborate decoration.

She then returns to the guest-room, and her dowry is laid before her in trays. The dowry often comprises such queer things as cheap and highly-colored oleographs, gaudy vases, birdcages and many useful household articles. Having kissed the hearthstone of her home, she is then given bread, salt, and a piece of gold, and thus equipped and closely veiled she is hoisted on to a gaily-adorned donkey and, accompanied by a circus-like procession of friends, goes to her future home, where her husband awaits her.

Catching Up.

Retiring for the night, a tiny maiden climbed into her mother's lap and kissed her on both cheeks. Her manner being rather more effusive than usual, it was suspected that confession would be forthcoming. That was the fact, not long delayed.

"Mamma," said the child, "I've been naughty. I'm afraid the angels have marked my name in the Big Book as a bad girl."

"I hope not, dear," the mother replied. "What have you been doing?"

"It's something I haven't done, mamma," the little girl explained. "I have gone to bed for two weeks without saying my prayers."

"Why, dearie," chided the mother, gently, "that is really serious. What shall we do about it?"

"I've been thinking it over, mamma," the small delinquent said, "and made up my mind to say 'Our Father' and 'Now I Lay Me' every night until I catch up with my prayers."

WOMAN DRESSES LIKE A MAN

Female Chauffeur Wears Bloomers and Leggings and Says the Field is Promising.

Philadelphia.—Mrs. Ellsworth of Chicago may be the first professional woman chauffeur in the world, but Miss Jeannette Everett of this city is the first to become a professional and to don bloomers as her professional attire. Her appearance in the new field, and especially in the new garments, startled grave Philadelphia.

Miss Everett is of an old New England family and has many friends in the social world here. Her bloomers are rather loose fitting, resembling the

Philadelphia's Woman Chauffeur.

soldier's khaki trousers. They are stuck into leggings, a tight-fitting coat of buff, a prim little cap, a fascinating smile and suede slippers complete her outfit. The suede slippers are the incongruity of the entire costume, but Miss Everett declares they are soft on her feet and she proposes to continue to wear them.

Another necessity of Miss Everett not necessary to the ordinary chauffeur is a helper. She declares she is not prepared to throw trunks on the seat of her taxi, so she hires a husky youth to do this. She pays him $10 a week, and for this wage he keeps at her side all the time, answering calls with her and accompanying her on trips.

Miss Everett got backing to purchase a taxicab, but none of the local taxicab companies would hire her. She made arrangements with a large local hotel to be allowed to have her stand in front of the hostelry and receive telephone calls at the desk. And she started in business.

ROOM IN OLD HOLLOW TREE

Maine Youth Has a Unique Abiding Place in Trunk of Big Elm.

Skowhegan, Me.—Harry Wright of this place has a unique "home." It is in the hollow of a large elm tree. He enters the home in a hole at the foot of the tree and the space within it large enough for him to sit down on a stool that he has made in the hollow.

The tree is about four feet in diameter and is considered to be about a hundred and fifty years old. The heart of it has rotted from the base up into it about twelve feet. Young Wright uses it for a home in hot weather. In the hottest days he can

Wright in His "Window."

go in there and the heat does not affect him, it being something similar to a cellar, the dampness from the tree keeping the atmosphere cool.

Hurt Pulling Horse's Tail.

Shawnee, Okla.—Catching a horse by the tail may cost Toby Switzer, 11, his life. He was kicked in the stomach. The boy's father sent him to a field to catch his horse, telling him to take a halter and lead the animal. The lad was in a hurry and did not take the time to get a halter. He grabbed the horse's tail, intending to drive him.

Buried the Wrong Man.

Port Richmond, Cal.—Mrs. George Weber called up the coroner. "We made a mistake in holding that funeral," she said. "My husband came home today." Funeral services were held a month ago over a body found in the bay and identified by Mrs. Weaver as that of her husband.

IN MEMORY OF JOHN BUNYAN

Ornate Window Placed in Westminster Abbey Depicts Scenes From "The Pilgrim's Progress."

Two hundred and twenty-three years after the death of the famous tinker of Bedford an ornate window in his memory has just been placed in Westminster Abbey. Naturally it depicts scenes from the "Pilgrim's Progress," the chief episodes illustrated being:

Christian's meeting with Evangelist.
His admittance at the Wicket Gate.
His deliverance from the burden of sin at the foot of the Cross.
Piety, Prudence and Charity harnessing him with armor.
Fight with Apollyon.
Vanity Fair.
Crossing the river to the Celestial City.

Round the center panels, which are 20 feet high and six feet in width, run a series of vignettes representing minor scenes in the allegory, the first of course, being Pilgrim's wife and family trying to dissuade him from making the journey. The headlight contains a portrait of Bunyan, and at the base of the window is the inscription, "In memory of John Bunyan: B. 1628. D. 1688. The Pilgrim's Progress."

The window is in the west aisle of the north transept. Altogether the memorial has cost £1,200, raised by lovers of the "Pilgrim's Progress," but the project has chiefly been carried on by the exertions and liberality of the Baptist denomination, on whose behalf Dr. Clifford will formally hand over the window to the dean and chapter of the abbey.—London Daily News.

HAD LOST HIS FINGER-STALL

Little Mishap That Befell Frank Marshall While He Was Making Delicious Salads.

In his "Random Reminiscences" Mr. Charles Brookfield tells an amusing story of an actor friend, Frank Marshall, an exceedingly popular and accomplished member of the profession, who had lost a finger in early life, and who wore a kid finger-stall partially to conceal the deficiency. Marshall had a pretty talent for mixing salads, and one evening at the Sheridan club, as his friends dropped in to dine, they noticed him preparing one of the delicious salads of which he alone seemed to know the secret.

Immediately there were cries of "Frank, make me one at the same time;" and "Oh, Frank, make enough for me, too," and, beaming with satisfaction at the compliment to his skill, Frank called for more lettuces, chives, tarragon and other ingredients. And when he had chopped up his herbs into minute fragments and mixed his salad in his own way everyone was delighted.

A few more neighbors begged for stray leaves, and finally one enthusiastic gourmand wiped the bowl round with a ball of bread, and turned up his eyes in ecstasy as he gulped down the savory morsel. But the face of the founder of the feast wore a troubled expression.

"What's the matter, Frank, asked one of his friends.

"Oh, nothing," replied Frank, peering round the polished bowl, "only—only I seem to have lost my finger-stall!"

Helping the "Lumberjacks."

Tuesday marked the beginning of a new order of things in the daily life of the Maine woodsman in the great northern lumber regions. At 2 o'clock on the afternoon of that day the new lumbermen's Christian association building at Greenville opened wide its doors to the 12,000 men annually entering and leaving the northern forests. On the third floor of this building is a hospital, with expert attendants in constant charge, and through their ministration many an injured lumberman will be saved from death through careless or inexperienced handling. That is the principal mission of the organization, and besides the hospital work in the building itself men will be sent out among the lumber camps to teach the great advantages of skilful first aid.—Lewiston Journal.

The Call of Duty.

"I try to do my duty," said the exceedingly sincere person, "and I do not hesitate to remind others of their duty."

"Go ahead," replied the easy-going citizen. "You may prove to be a very useful member of society. But when you get through you'll have about as many sincere friends as an alarm clock."

Pronunciation.

Her mistress (who has received a broad hint that an extra "hevening hoff" will be welcomed)—Cook tells me, Mary, that you want to go out with a young man this evening. Is it urgent?

Herself—No, mum. It ain't. He's my own gent.—The Sketch.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

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are the
Two Great Creators of Energy
Energy means power—power to work, to think, to throw off and keep off disease.
Get all the sunshine you can, and take
Scott's Emulsion
regularly. It will give you *strength, flesh* and *vitality.*
Be sure to get SCOTT'S—it's the Standard and always the best.
ALL DRUGGISTS 11-

Real Estate for Sale.

Small farm of 47 acres, The Vic[illegible] Farm, on the State Road from De[illegible] to Greensboro, within 2 miles of Gre[illegible]boro, 5 room dwelling and outbuildi[illegible] sufficient for place.

Farm of 30 acres near Lowe's Sc[illegible] House, with dwelling and outbuildi[illegible] 27 acres cleared land.

Farm on Road from Mt Zion [illegible] Bridgetown containing 25 acres. B[illegible]ings in fair repair known as Charles Hacket farm.

21 acres on road from Andersonv[illegible] to Smithville, known as Elizabeth R[illegible]inson property. Dwelling and outbu[illegible]ings.

These properties will be sold on r[illegible]sonable terms and possession giv[illegible] Jan. 1, 1912.

S. G. NUTTLE,
Denton, Md.

NOW is The Time AND ROOP'S is The Place

To get New Wagons, Dearborns, Car[illegible] or to have your old ones repaired. W[illegible] keep new ones on hand all the time, [illegible] we will build just what you want.

Now is the time to see to your drill[illegible] and corn planters, and have new point[illegible] and runners on your tools; we put the[illegible] on, no difference what kind or make.

If you need a drag or roller we ca[illegible] supply you at less than others will. I[illegible] you want your carriage painted, ne[illegible] arms or any repairing done, here is th[illegible] place to bring it as we keep a large stoc[illegible] on hand all the time, and our work i[illegible] the best. The other shops will tell yo[illegible] that they do just as good, that show[illegible] that THEY TRY TO but, do they?

Try me and find out that my work i[illegible] in a class to itself and the prices are right. I charge no more for first-class work than others do for theirs.

If Roop does it, it's right, that's all.

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We have purchased of J. W Wright & Co their entire new outfit for the
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Funeral Car of the latest model, Church Trucks, Lowering Device, Embalming Tools, etc. We use exclusively the Arterial System of Embalming. Full line Coffins, Caskets and Trimmings carried in stock at all times. All calls by day or night promptly answered. Diamond State Telephone at Bullock's Store, Denton, and on Sundays at Duffey's Drug Store.

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