HUNTED IN BAD LANDS

WHERE ROOSEVELT ROUGHED IT YEARS AGO.

Ranchmen and Cowboys Remember Kindly New York's Governor, Who Was "One of Them."

MEDORA, N. D., special correspondence to the Chicago Record: The ranchmen and cowboys in North Dakota and Eastern Montana remember Governor Roosevelt very kindly and consider him one of themselves. He has also many warm friends among the hunters and guides in the Big Horn Basin, Jackson's Hole and Yellowstone Park, where he has hunted big game. Most of his hunting has been done in the Bad lands of the Little Missouri River—the Mauvalse Terres, as the early French voyageurs termed them—great areas of clay through which the floods of past ages have washed out labyrinths of canyons, some of them 500 and 600 feet deep, minatures of the Grand Canyon of the Colorado and the Canyon of the Yellowstone repeated a

thousand times. There has always been good shooting a the Bad Lands. They were the Win-ter feeding grounds for big game and the best shelter from storms to be found in this part of the country. It was easy to approach the animals and it was difficult for them to escape, so that they have nearly all been killed off. For paleon-tologists the Bad Lands are the most attractive field of labor on the entire giobs. No other spot has received so much scientific attention, and the result has been the discovery of remarkable fossil remains of fishes and animals now extinct, which were buried under this clay ages ago-fossils of fishes from six to 36 inches long, not to be found else-where, and a great variety of fossilized animals, generally of the teritary period of geology. The camel, rhinosceros and the tapir was abundant, although neither has been known to the American contisince its discovery by man. The valuable fossils, however, represent extinct mammals-saurians from 30 to 100 feet in length and different examples of the brontotheridal family which have never been found elsewhere. A complete skeleton of a full-grown spe-cimen can be seen in the Peabody Museum at Harvard, and resembles a buf-fale as big as an elephant. The smaller ones are not less than 12 feet long and 9 feet high. Another remarkable animal called the oreodon, used to travel in droves throughout the Bad Lands, and a three-tood horse with hoofs like a deer. There was also a lion as large as the

South African species, and a strange animal called the dinoceras, with four horns on his skull. But Governor Roosevelt took more intorest in mountain sheesp, elk and ante-lope than he did in the fossilized remains of prehistoric animal life, and spent the greater part of several years enjoying root which he himself describes in his charming books.

Roosevelt was no tenderfoot, not even when he first came out here," said Billy Fofer, the most famous guide in the Y flowstone Park, the man who had charge of the hunter's cabin on the wooded island at the World's Fair, and whose chief business is to catch live anifor the Smithsonian Institution, mais for the Smithsonian Institution,
"and he's got sil the grit anyone needs."
I was bunting big game with him down
in the lits Horn late one Fall." continued
Billy, "when we were overtaken by a
snowstorm. Man and boy, I have been shout in the weather all my life and am about as tough as they make them, but that was about the worst storm that ever caught me on an open range and no shelter for 80 mlies. We were traveling light, too. We didn't have nothing but light, too. We didn't have nothing but our blankets and some cold pork and biacults in our grub-bags, and didn't have no chance to make coffee. I thought Roosevelt would be pretty much used up. I could have cried like a girl myself, but he never let on that he was hungry or cold, or but what he was as comfortable as if he had been in the capital at Albany; and what made it worse his horse got to bucking. He was an unity beast anyhow, and the weather beast anyhow, and the weather gave him the tantrums. You see it in horses that way some times. They sort of blame you for what they suffer from the storm and cold and act contrary. One morning while we were starting servelt's horse took a notion

buck a little and threw Roosevelt three The last time the Governor his hand and throwed his You better change borses with me,

velt,' says I.

'No. Billy, by Godfrey,' says he, pulling his thumb back into joint and si ing his teeth as big as gravestones; Tve started out to teach this critter who is master, says he, 'and I'm not a man to throw up a good job,' says he."

All of Rooseveit's ranching was done in the vicinity of Medora, which from

1880 to 1890 was the liveliest and roughest cattle town in the United States; but business has undergone a complete revolution, the wire fence has shut out the festive cowboy, rauching has lost its romance and is a commonplace business

Medora owes its existence to the misprise of the Marquis de Mores, a French nobleman who was afterward killed by the savages in South Africa. killed by the savages in South Africa, and was named in henor of his wife, who was a daughter of Baron von Hoffman, a German banker, In New York City. The Marcule, who was a man of fertile imagination and untiring energy, conceived the idea that it was better to slaughter beef on the range and ship the carcasses in refrigerator cars to market instead of sending the cattle East by cars, and it upward of \$500,000 to find out the contrary. He erected a complete slaughtering establishment at Medora, all the conveniences that ingenuity and experience could contrive, and purchased 25.00) or 10.00) acres of land for grazing purposes. His vast establish-ment remains empty and useless. His ce, which is one of the finest in forth Dakota, is in charge of a care-aker. The property is for sale, but there are no purchasers. n in Medora who were here

in Roosevelt's time are the Ferris brothers, Sylvanus and Joe, the best-known ranchmen in this locality, whose reputa-tion extends all over the Northwest Joe Postmaster, keeps a big store, and enjoys the unique distinction of the only Mayor Medora ever had. He has served in that office continuously for 18 years, and has usually been unaniusly re-elected. Sometimes a few votes are cast against him for a joke. Joe's store has been the principal outfitting place for ranchmen and cowboys in the Little Missouri country, and may be con-sidered the center of civilization in this

Sylvanus is the cattleman of the famtly, and was Roosevelt's tutor in the science of cow-punching. He is a man of education, with a knowledge of the world.

"There isn't much to tell," said he in reply to my inquiries. "Roosevelt was ranching here for several years, spending every season with us and doing his share ranch and ranch work like the rest of the men. I cannot remember any particular incidents that are worth repeating. Those I have seen published papers since he was nominated for Vice-President are not true, at least they did not happen to him while he was in this part of the country, although it was easy to see from the local color and the names that are used that they were written by people familiar with affairs in Medora. If he had been a different sort of a man-a dude, or a fool, or a tender-foot-there would, doubtless, have been in-teresting stories to tell about him, but he was just an ordinary, every-day cow-puncher like myself. He asked no favors

and he got none. There was a prejudice against him at | buried."-St. Paul Pioneer Press.

first, as there always is among the cow-boys against city men, but when they saw that he could ride a broncho and shoot and had no notions of putting on airs, they began to like him, and he soon settled down into the routine with them as if he had never done anything else in his life. Cowboys are quick of perception; they have keen judgment and size a man up pretty quick and pretty accurately. When they see an honest, genuine, brave gen-tleman, they recognize him and respect him and yield to his influence very readily, and that is the way they sized up Roosevelt. He didn't put on any airs; he took care of his own string of horses he slept under the same blankets with the men; he ate off a tin plate from a wooden mess chest, and sat down on the ground between the cactus burs beside them; he rode the lines at night when

his turn came, rain or shine; he took his turn in hunting up lost horses and steers; he never kicked and he never grumbled, and he never shirked. He took every thing that came his way, as if he liked it.
"He was a fearless rider," continued Mr. Sylvanus Ferris. "He wasn't afraid to mount anything with four legs, and there is a good deal of chained lightning inside of a horse hide sometimes. He took a lot of satisfaction in breaking horses—in 'broncho busting.' as the story writers call it—and he could tame down a vicious and tricky beast as well as anybody. He never did it for show, but from a desire to conquer. He knew that he was su-perior to these brutes, and when he had an unruly horse he felt an inclination to onstrate that superiority. He always broke the horses for his own ranches. Sometimes he got thrown. Once he broke a rib. Another time he was laid up for several weeks with a lame shoulder, and he had several other narrow escapes, but he was no quitter. When he undertook a job he generally finished it-

"No, he has nothing here now except four old horses on the retired list—the horses he used to ride hunting and on the range. When he sold his stock he told me to reserve them. He may have to take them East, but never did, and they are now out on the range, pensioners, as you might say.
"Roosevelt was interested in

'by Godfrey, Sylvane, that was a tough one,' he used to say. I think more of

Theodore Roosevelt than any man I ever

ranches," continued Mr. Ferris, "He was a partner of mine in the Maltese Cross ranch, and had one of his own with about 4000 cattle,"

"He is tough, too," interpolated Joe erris. "He don't get tired. He has as much endurance as any man I ever hunt-ed with. I remember the first time we went buffalo hunting. He and I went together. I got him as easy a horse as I could find and reckoned that I'd better be a little easy with him on the start, as he was just out from the city, but, by jimminy! he tired me all out, and toward night I begun to feel like asking him to be a little easy on me. We got lost that night and had to sleep out. We couldn't find the trail anywhere, but we unsaddled and lay down in the brush and made our supper off some biscuits we had in our pockets. During the night our horses broke away and stampeded. We heard 'em go, and the only thing to do was to follow them up, for there was no teiling how far away they might get before morning. As luck would have it, we stumbled on to them after a short tramp, and brought them back, made them secure, and then rolled up in our blankets and slept like bables. In the morning we breakfasted on the rest of those biscuits and toward night we the camping outfit and got a good square

"What took the boys mostly with Roosevelt was the easy way he had of, getting in with them. There is always a sort of opposition or resistance or coolness, whatever you call it, among all kinds of men when a stranger comes among them, and cattlemen are about as sensitive to intruders as anybody else but somehow or other Roosevelt could adapt himself to all kinds of circumstances, and made himself one of them without any fuss or friction and without asking or getting any instructions. He just did it naturally. He just naturally fitted in with everybody, no matter what was going on, whether it was a round-up or a dance. He was always welcome and he always had a good time,

varn, like one I read the other day about the cowboys fooling him by shifting his saddle with the pommel to the tail of the pony. Nobody ever fooled Theodore evolt about a horse. He arrested some thieves here once. them down the river and camped for three or four days before he caught them, and then he marched through the snow for three or four days more until he landed them in the jail at Dickenson, and he may have drawn his gun when it was necessary, but he never shot anyone. A drunken tough once fired at him in a barroom here, but Roosevelt took no noof it, and acted as if the shot was meant for somebody else. good deal of tact in getting along with

"Yes," continued Mr. Ferris, "there was a little incident, as you suggest. One of those drunken desperadoes that disgrace every new cattle ground, a bad man from Bitter Creek, did try it on him one night, but I don't remember the circumstances. I wasn't present at the time and heard two or three versions of it afterward. As near as I can remember, this tough thought he would make some trouble for Roosevelt by instating upor his taking a drink with him at the bar. He knew that Roosevelt didn't like whisky and never drank in such places, and concluded to make him do it. But he didn't know his man. So when he ordered the barkeeper to set out the drinks for the crowd and invited everybody in the room to join him, Roosevelt was the first person to step forward and took the tough so by surprise that the fellow was sctually rattled. Roosevelt offered to shake hands with him and said: 'I don't know you, stranger, but you seem to good fellow, and I think we might be friends. I never drink at a bar and I don't like whisky, but I'll join in this solely out of respect and admiration you. The bystanders saw the sarcasm and got the laugh on the tough was one of the best friends Roose-

"When the war with Spain broke out," continued Mr. Ferris, "Sylvanus undertook to raise a company for the rough riders and every cowboy in this part of

the country enlisted.' 'Yes," said Sylvanus, "I got letters and telegrams from people 500 miles away who used to live here and knew Roose welt, and wanted me to put their names down, but when they found that they could not go with Roosevelt they n't go with anyone else, and the ny disbanded. Yes, they would him anywhere, for they knew the company

"How about the election up here?" "Well, every cowboy in this part of the country will vote for Roosevelt, and so will every man that knows him. If any cast against Theodore Roose velt in this section of Dakota or across the line in Montana," said Joe Ferris, "they will be cast by strangers, by men who have come into the country since he

Witty to the Last.

The late Bishop Wilmer, of Alabama, possessed a wit that burned brightly to the last. On his deathbed, when asked if he felt as though he were passing away, he replied: "You must remember that I have never passed away, and may not

recognize the symptoms." Here is one of a like character. It was deemed advisable to learn what were his wishes about his last resting place, and the question was asked: "Bishop, where do you want to be buried?" The answe "I don't want to be was immediately:

IN A NEGROS GARRISON

IMPRESSIONS OF PRIVATE SOLDIER IN THE SIXTH INFANTRY.

Beginnings of New Civil Governmen -The Filipino Workman and His Achievements.

An interesting letter from a Corporal in the Sixth Infantry, now stationed in the Philippines, is printed in the New York Evening Post. It gives in a graphic way the details of military life and the beginnings of civil government at or near the scene of war, and runs as follows: San Carlos, Negros, P. I., May 18, 1909. My Dear —: Your very welcome letter reached me yesterday, having been delayed about two weeks by being sent to Bais; the book, "Captain Dieppe," came nearly two weeks ago. Many thanks for

ing a progressive and intelligent man. At Ayucitan, things were different. The Pres-idente was an obstinate old fisherman, who either could not or would not understand the scheme of franchise. Consequently, in that town we only obtained two voters—all the rest of the eligibles being thrown out because they denied possession of the property qualification. The Presidente said his landed property was worth "doha que dekos" (about 3 cents), and his income "mada" (nothing). That debarred him. We left the place he disgust, and whether or not an election was finally held there I do not know. two voters—all the rest of the eligibles The scheme of franchise which was in force at that time seemed to me to be rather unjust. A man to be eligible to vote must be able to read and write one or more of the three languages-English, Spanish or Visayan—and must pay taxes on property valued at at least 500 Mexican currency-about \$250 American. The first qualification threw out at least a third of the men able to show the property limit; the latter practically disfranchised nine-tenths of the population. In the jurisdiction of Calatrava, for instance, which contained nearly 2000 small taxpay- seen one. In building a nipa house the

tied at intervals. Houses of this descrip-tion are raised about five feet off the ground on piles. Not a nail is used in their ground on piles. Not a half is used in their construction, yet they are perfectly stable. They have to be renovated fre-quently, however. The windows, or rather the openings where the windows should be, are in these houses protected by bamboo frames or awnings which can be let down. the doors are always sliding; hinges are never used.

It is amusing to watch these bamboo mechanics at work. When the working day begins a drummer appears on the scene, and after his racket has continued for a half hour or so the workmen begin to straggle, in. Then they climb up on the roof and commence work, every man singing in a different key, the drum-mer knocking spots out of his instrument the while. If the drummer gets tired and quits beating, if only for an instant, all work ceases, and the song comes to a summary end. When the beating commences they begin all over again. There is a tremendous amount of gesticulation and noise, but as a rule very little is ac-

A DEMOCRATIC STUNT.



How Long Can He Keep It Up?

-Chicago Inter Ocean.

it. I enjoyed reading it immensely. Anyou know.

I have been back in San Carlos for thre nonths now, and although from a military things are as dull as the were in Bais, still my surroundings are much pleasanter than they were there. This is the company headquarters, and the discipline and guard duty are much stricter than in Bais. The company com-mander, First Lieutenant Maxey, is a splendid officer, and everything has to be "just so." In Bais, the guard duty was performed in a very lax manner; the irill was gone through perfunctorily, the Lieutenant never appearing on the par ground to take charge, and as for disci pline, there was none. The acting First Sergeant ran things to suit himself. Conquently his favorites could violate all the Ten Commandments and the Articles of War with impunity, while the men he happened to be down upon were out of luck. A noncom, has practically no au-Here it is different. Lieuten Maxey has no favorites; all soldiers look alike to him., Any man, noncom, o rivate, who commits himself is promptly and severely punished, but there are n unjust sentences. He drills the company every morning, and every man, from the First Sergeant down, has to mind his "p's" and "q's." A private who answers back to a noncom, gets a "month and a month" -that is, is fined a month's pay and con fined at hard labor for 30 days.

For the last three months the heat has been terrific-a person living in the temperate zones can have no conception of how warm it actually is in the tropics during the months just preceding the In many of the posts on this Island and Cebu, orders have been issued prohibiting soldiers from leaving their quarters during the heat of the day, which is officially designated as being 9 A. M. until 4 P. M. In reality it is from sunup until midnight-from 12 M. until 5 A. M., being the only cool hours

The rainy season will soon be on us however. Monday night it rained for the first time in three months, and yes terday we had a fine shower, which cooled things considerably. With the rain we may expect "war and rumors of war"principally rumors. Already the chief darmist of this section. Don Diego de la Vine, who was formerly Governor of th island (when the Spanish authority was first overthrown, in June, 1898), and owns a large hacienda and stock farm at Valle Hermoso, is in line with reports of numerous bands of ladrones, who, from theu retreats in the recesses of Mount Conloon, have been swooping down on his place burning his cane, lifting his cattle and forcing him to pay a tribute to save his buildings from the torch. The Don has told us such yarns before, and during the last rainy season caused us several hard 'hikes." only one of which resulted in a "scrap." It seems probable that we will be ordered out before long, as there are also rumors of two bands of Tagalogs all armed with modern rifles, who are said to have crossed over from Panay. I hope the latter report is true, as the Tagalogs are a far superior race to the Visayans, would probably put up a much better

Now, as to your questions. At the time of the local elections, in Amblau and Ayuclian, of which I was "military in-I could speak but little Spanish and no Visayan. In both those towns nearly all of the voting class spoke the latter language only. In Ambiau, however, the people seemed to take to the idea and evinced great interest in the election, the Presidente of that town be-

fight.

ers, fully one-half of whom were able to read and write, there were less than 100 voters! While \$350 American does not eem to be an excessive sum from our standpoint, still it constitutes to the average Visaya fisherman or small farmer a small fortune. Very few of the houses here, except those occupied by the wealthy people, cost more than \$50 (Mexican) to construct; many of them do not cost

half that sum.

Land is also very cheap. A soldler in Bais bought a piece of land—about onethird of an acre in extent-situated in the best portion of the town, on which there was a house and 20 cocoanut trees esides a few banana palms, for \$56 that the Fillpine who has \$500 worth of property to pay taxes on is quite a landed proprietor. It seems to me that the franchise should oe extended to all taxpayers, large of

smail, who can read and write.

As to the method of bartering for cattle: In Bais I bought, by the head, the price varying from \$8 to \$12 (Mexican), for small calves and heifers. Here we buy by the pound, paying 12% cents (Mexican), as there are no small beeves available. The cattle are generally herded in the foothills and the valley between the foothills and the mountains. dering is not practiced here, and the cattle have to depend on their grazing for food. Consequently they are generally lean, and the meat we get is, as a rule, tough. The herds in the mountains are

nulte wild. You ask me about the woods; "narra"a kind of mahogany, I think, tough and capable of taking a very high polish-is generally used for floors, furniture, It is certainly a beautiful wood. In Bais we had a table about 12x5 feet, the top of which was as smooth as marble and so splendidly polished as to reflect ob-jects nearly as well as a mirror could. It was made of narra, I believe, but of a very superior quality, as it was in color nearly as dark as ebony. In this place nearly all the buildings are of nipa, and n those which are floored the wood used is much inferior to the kind I have just described. At present, a gang of homeres is working in our back yard, sawing planks for the floor of a house which a Chinaman is to erect. The wood seems to be very tough, and is of a brownish pink color. It will polish dark, though, I suppose. If I can peel off a chip I will

do so and send it to you. Methods of building are very primi-tive; when the trees are felled they are trimmed so as to be flat on each side; then they are floated down to the place where they are to be used. The work of sawing off planks then begins. This is a very slow and laborious process. The saw used is about 4 feet long, with an hombre (man) at each end of it. It takes at least three hours to saw one plank. If the planks are required for a large floor. It frequently takes a day to saw one. In a great majority of the houses, however, the floors are of bamboo strips about an inch wide. In a house of this kind the roof is of nipa (the dried leaves of the bamboo tree), strips of which, about a foot wide and a half inch deep, are laid on like sningles, only the over-

These houses have to have new roofs every five or six years, but while the nipa is new it keeps out the rain effectively. The sides of most of the houses are also of nipa, which is also put on shingle-fashion. Then bamboo strips are tled to keep the shingles down. The joists and uprights are set into one another, and tied with bejuco-very narrow bamboo strips. The floors are, as I have said, of one-inch bamboo strips, with cross strips worked over and under and

only edged tool needed is a bolo-a sort of curved, short sword—which is used to strip the bamboo into the necessary widths and as a trimmer. These people perspire so freely that they do not have to spit on their hands. The workman's wearing apparel generally consists of a broad hat made of the inevitable bamboo or a towel wrapped around his head turban fashion, and a loincloth. The Filipino on "parade," however, is a natural dude. His hat is of plaited and often variously colored straw; his shirt or camisa of light transparent material, often checked, "Prince Albert" and left outside his trousers. Under this he wears an undershirt, generally brilliantly parti-colored. His trousers are of white drill, very tight around the waist and absurdly wide at the knee, narrowing again toward the bot-toms. Where we wear a buckle behind he has a bow-knot. His socks are either white buff or of a barber-pole and his shoes, generally white canvas Oxfords with leather tips and a wealth of leather fancy work, are at least two sizes too big for him. On Sundays or at funerals battered "dicers" of various colors. generally dusty black, and most as-tonishing shapes, take the place of straw hats, while the Oxfords are reaced by awkward black shoes, to which polish is unknown. The Spaniards, Mestizos and wealthy Filipinos dress a trifle less picturesquely, the camisa being re-placed by a blouse of white or blue and white striped drill, with standing starched collars and large pearl or bone buttons The styles for women are the same for all classes, the only difference being in the colors and qualities of the material and the footgear. Hats are unknown, but the wealthy ladies wear mantillas of black women wear chenalias (I am not sure of the spelling) or Chinese "push" slippers, which consist simply of a sole and a pocket for the big and first three toes. From the wearing of these, the we although naturally graceful, have acquired a peculiar carriage and gait, see ing the feet, and keeping the head pointed well backwards.

Last week I rode out to a hadenda about eight miles north of here, owned by a Swiss planter. My steed was, as these Chinese ponies go, a very large horse, and who, besides, had a will of his own which he frequently asserted, to my discomfiture. To add to my difficulties my stirrups were several inches too long for me-and you know I'm not an expert equestrian. He threw me twice, but after that I stayed with him. I was very much the worse for wear when I got back, and even yet have a decided aversion to sitting down on an uncushioned chair. The next time I go out to a hacienda I walk. It is a good job I did not enlist in the cavalry, as Arthur wanted me to. I would either be dead by this

Who Knows, Indeed!

She wept. "Oh, you editors are horrid," she obbed.

"What is the trouble, madam?" inquired the editor, as he blue-penciled two paragraphs that had come as an inspiration to the young man who was "taking up

journalism."
"Why, I-boo-hoo-I sent in an obituary of my husband, and-boo-hoo-and said in it that he had been married for twenty years, and you-oo-oo your printers set it up 'worried for twen-

She wept. But the editor grinned. Perhaps it was all right, all 'round. Who knows?—Chicago Times-Herald.

SITUATION IN DELAWARE

NO LONGER REGARDED AS DOUBT-FUL REPUBLICAN STATE.

Warring Factions United Upon Presidential Electors-Gold Democrats Will Vote as in 1896.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 25.-Delaware is longer regarded as a doubtful state, so far as the electoral vote is concerned, because the two factions of that state have united upon Presidential Electors. It is posisble before the election takes place that they will be united on other differences, in which event Republican victory is almost certain in the state of the Bayards nad Salsburys.
At the Republican National convention

in Philadelphia, every effort was made to bring the two rival factions together. The Dupont-Higgins faction would not amaigamate with the Addicks faction. Four years previous to the convention, the Republicans at St. Louis punished Addicks by throwing him out of the convention, not because his was not the regular delegation, but because his faction prevented the election of a Republican Senator the Winter previous. However, in recognizing the regularity of the Higgins-Dupont faction at that time, it did not prevent Addicks from getting in and taking control of the organization again, and placing the other faction in the attitude of bolters. After the National committee and the committee on credentials at the Philadelphia convention had sifted the matter thoroughly, they concluded that Addicks had the right of the question, and he moreover made a better impression upon the National committee by offering to sacrifice nearly everything in order to promote Republican unity in Delaware. The Dupont-Higgins faction at that time said very pointedly that they would not go into any convention where Addicks was allowed control, as he would get the best of them. Then it was that the Addicks faction was recognized and the Higgins-Dupont faction turned down.

The Dupont-Higgins faction decided to fight to the bitter end, and leaders of the party have been endeavoring ever since the convention adjourned to get Dela-ware people together, and it now looks as if this might be possible. If the Presidential and Congressional tickets can get through it will be a good thing, even if the legislative ticket is split up into factions and there is a failure to elect

Senators,
With anything like a united Republican front, the Democrats of Delaware do not stand any chance of carrying the state. There has been a tremendous influx of Republicans into the state in the last 10 years. Many manufacturing establishments have been built up. Shipping interests along the coast and along the Delaware River have made the state one of considerable importance. It is a soundmoney state. Whatever else may be said of the Saisburys and the Bayards, they were never induced to go in any repudiation scheme or in any unsound money scheme that the Democrats of the West from time to time indorsed. The silver faction in Delaware is rather a small one, but it has taken control of the Demperatic party.

Probably one of the most influential Gold Democrats in the state is George Gray, now Circuit Judge of the United States court, appointed by President Mo-Kinley. Gray was a member of the Pallippine Commission. His position is such as to discredit the imperialistic cry which the Democrats have raised. Gray not only consented to the taking of the Philonly consented to the taking of the Philippines, but he was earnestly in favor of the ratification of the treaty. He was a leader of the sound-money element in the state. He was one big man that Bryan drove out of the party in 1898. He was a big enough man for the Presidency. He has probably a stronger following am ng the Gold Democrats than any other man in Delawark and his influence is nearly in Delaware, and his influence is nearly all thrown against the free-silver heresy, and for that reason the Gold Democrats of Delaware will vote largely as they did in 1896, making the state almost sure for McKinley.

TWO KILLED IN A WRECK. Spreading Rails Upset Cars on the

Santa Fe Railroad. GUTHRIE, O. T., Sept. 30.-The Santa Fe through express for Kansas City was wrecked 15 miles south of here this afternoon by spreading rails, and the baggage and express cars derailed, the smoke thrown off and turned upside down and the day coaches partly derailed. Two peo-ple were killed and a dozen or more injured-all passengers in the smoker. The

dead: Thomas H. Mayer, of Oklahoma City, traveling agent for a St. Louis hardware

Edmund Roe, aged 70, a cattleman from Jonaha, Tex.

The injured are as follows: Roy Vandever, aged 9, from Ray County, Missouri, badly crushed and may die; James Vandever, grandfather of the boy, arm bro-ken; James S. Lyon, of Guthrie; C. T. Smith, of Galveston; R. Artman, of Ray County, Missouri hadly bruised: Thomas McNall, of Derby, Kan., injured about the head; George H. Willis, of Guthrie, ear almost cut off by glass; Edward H. Cook, president of First National Bank, Oklahoma City, badly cut about head. There were about 30 passengers in this oach, and all were hurled together in the roof of the car. Thomas H. Mayer was hurled into a lamp frame and his skull crushed, killing him instantly. Edmund Roe was crushed and died in a few mo-

ments. C. T. Smith, of Giveston, one of the injured passengers, lost everything he had in the Galveston storm, and was on

MONEY FOR TEXASSUFFERERS Governor Sayers Reports That He Has Received \$672,476 29.

AUSTIN, Tex., Sept. 30 .- Regarding the contributions for the Gaiveston sufferers, Governor Sayers today gave out the folowing statement: "The amount of money received by me

up to noon, September 20, for the benefit of the storm sufferers is \$672,476 29. This sum includes \$3872 59 that remained in my hands of the fund contributed for the rellef of the Brazos River Valley sufferers. last year. It also includes all drafts and authorizations to draw, and which are in transit and are yet uncollected.

"This statement, it must be borne in mind, embraces only moneys and remit-tances that have been made to me directly and also amounts for which I have authorized to draw. "During the present week, I will sub-

mit to the people of the United States a full, complete, itemized statement of the moneys that have come to my hands, giving the name and source of each contriution and also the manner in which the sum in total received by me has been expended and distributed

"Every portion of the storm-stricken district is being provided for."

ANNUAL NAVAL REPORT. What Has Been Done With Wireless

Telegraphy-The Viper. WASHINGTON, Sept. 30 .- The naval

annual report published by the office of Naval Intelligence contains, among other things, an interesting report by Lieutenant W. L. Howard, summarizing ompactly the increase of naval strength during the past year by the great maritime powers. A topical article of value is contributed by Lieutenant L. R. De Steiguer on the subject of wireless telegraphy. This recites just what each of the naval powers has done toward the utilization of Marconi's discovery, and nia, from New York.

embodies a thorough review of the state of the art of long-distance wireless transmission by a competent German author-ity. In general, it appears that the ex-periments have resulted satisfactorily, and the British Army in South Africa by the use of kites for the vertical wires has managed to transmit messages a distance of 85 miles, or more than 10 miles further than the distance which separates Tien Tsin from Pekin, which still proves to be impracticable for or-dinary telegraph methods. There is also an illustrated description of the fastest vessel in the world, the famous bine torpedo-boat Viper, which runs over 34 knots an hour with ease.

GOLF GAMES FINISHED.

Competition of First Round on Warerly Links.

The first round of games in the handicap tournament of the Waverly Golf Club is finished, with the exception of a few matches. Some of the games were very closely contested, and the golfers, one and all, have played for all they were worth. In the men's competition the match between Mr. Montgomery and Mr. Reed was well fought. Mr. Reed won through his killing mashle play. The ladies' matches were very keenly and closely contested, Miss King and Miss Heitshu especially putting up strong, up-

Men's Competition.

Results of the first round of the men's ompetition fo Players-Winners Lewis, C. H. Cawston. Lewis. P. Kerr. Spadone. P. Kerr. C. E. Ladd, by de-C. E. Ladd H. W. Goo Brewster. Wilcox. Not yet played off. Huggins, Lewis, D. C. Not yet played off. Minor, Mackay Minor. Young. Kerr. Gifford. Voorhels Gifford, by default. Whidden. Insley Whidden, by default Kollock. Brooke. Kollock. Wheeler. Ainsworth Wheeler. Du Fion. Dickson. Du Flon. Reed. Montgomery. Reed. Livingstone Carson. Livingstone Berry. Lazarus. Berry, by default. Wright. Howard. Wright. Linthieum, T. A. Handers, Linthicum, by de-

Jones. Smith. Macleay King. Macleay, by default, Futcher, Lathrup, Futaher. Tronson. Burpee. Tronson, by default, Ayer, Stevens. Not yet played off. Ladd, William Vogt, Ladd. Not yet played off.

Strong. Macmaster, by de-Macmaster Taylor. Adams. Langfiti Adams. Lingley. Pendleton.

Lingley. Not yet played off. Ladies' Matches.

Results of first round of ladies' com Winners-Players-Miss Sibson. Milnet Kimer. Miss Flanders. Mrs. Snow. Miss Flanders. Mrs. N. E. Ayer. Misa Myrick Mrs. Good.

Miss Myrick, Mrs. Koehler Mrs. Good. Miss Heitshu. Mrs. W. B. Ayer. |Not yet played off. Miss Lewis, Miss Macleay, Not yet played off. Mrs. Alvord, Mrs. Macmaster.

THE GENIUS OF COUNT ITO.

Modern Japan Is Indebted to Him for Its Transformation

Saturday Evening Post. The third great constructive mind livng today is an Asiatic-Count Ito Hirolumi, the creator of modern Japan. too, has been a dreamer all his life, and a transmuter of dreams into substance, an alchemist of statecraft who has converted obsolete systems into modern institutions. Everybody knows, of course, that modern Japan is the work of the inst 40 years. Today one of the best, if not the best, quarantine services in the world, one of the best modern armies of any nation a system of schools that will almost compare with our own, a tariff scheme nicely adjusted to the needs of the empire, thousands of miles of railroad and other thousands of miles of telegraph lines, the beginning of a great navy, as well-equipped steamship lines as traverse the Eastern seas, a foreign policy conducted with a skill and comprehension not surpassed even by Russia, or England, manufactories in all, cities and many villages, book stores every few feet along the principal streets of great cities, her young men distinguishins themselves in all the great universities of the world; Japanese hotel-keepers, even in the interior, able to speak to you in English, French or German; peech, security of property, equality before the courts-thus, Japan today.

Yet 40 years ago the same systems, customs, laws that had been handed down for centuries?-no, but for thousands of years. To make this transformation was the dream of Ito. For its achievement Japan is indebted to him more than to all other men combined.

"Ze Flaveur Del'ent."

At one of his famous little dinners a prominent professional man of Washingion was greatly pleased with the salad, as were also his guests. Evidently it was partly meat and partly vegetable, out the flavor was new, distinct and undeterminable. This was so faint that one guest declared: "It's not a taste at all; nly a smell."

At length some one suggested that the chef he asked for the recipe. The Frenchman soon appeared, and was visibly affected, not to say elated, by the compil-

"Eet gif me gret plaisir," he said, "to tell how I mak se sal-lad. Eet ver' see ple. I haf ze laitue 'rrange ready, an' I haf se meat chop ver' fine an' dry; se coleri I haf chop ver' fine, and I haf se pomme de terre, se patate, an' stan' a leetle an' dry; sen I miz zem up. Zen I mak' ze dreesseng mayonnalse; madama, she know. I haf all ver col' ready as se feesh ees self. Zon as se sal-lad ees to serf, I tak' une tote d'ail, pardonnez moi, one leetle cloaf of ze garleek an' neeble him in ze mouth, so, an' breathe gentle, ver' gentle, on ze sal-lad. Zat gif eet ze flaveur del'cat."-What to Eat.

Margellies Sept. 30.-Arrived-Kacama-