

SURGEONS UNABLE TO FIND BULLET

The Condition of Ex-Senator Brown Reported Unchanged Last Evening.

RELATIVES ARE SENT FOR LETTERS FOUND TEND TO INDICATE THAT JEALOUSY ON PART OF MRS. BRADLEY WAS CAUSE OF HER DEED.

[Publishers' Press.] Washington, D. C., Dec. 9.—The condition of Ex-Senator Arthur Brown of Salt Lake City, Utah, who was shot in the abdomen by Anna M. Bradley, also of that city, was reported by the hospital authorities this evening as unchanged. The wound is a very serious one and the surgeons have been unable to secure the bullet which struck the back of the pelvic bone.

Telegrams have been sent to Mr. Brown's daughter, who is employed on the Ohio State Journal, in Columbus; to his son, a student in the University of Chicago and to Mrs. Anna Adams, of Philadelphia, said to be the mother of Maud Adams, the actress.

Shows Effects of Strain. Mrs. Bradley is showing the effects of the severe nervous strain under which she has labored. Her utterances do not indicate that she regrets her act, although she has expressed her deep sympathy for the man and says she was sorry that she did not shoot herself at the same time she shot Brown. A number of letters, addressed to Ex-Senator Arthur Brown, have been taken from the prisoner. One was postmarked Philadelphia and another New York. How she came in possession of them she declines to say. The Philadelphia letter begins "Dear Mr. Brown" and the writer informs Brown that the world seems to have taken on another hue because the writer had not heard from him. The writer said that meant much to her and she signed herself "Poor Little One." This letter was dated December 1. The theory of the police is that jealousy because of the letter brought Mrs. Brown in her hurried trip across the continent to demand an explanation from the man whom she declares is the father of her two children and who she expected would marry her after Brown's wife got a divorce from him.

INSANE AND PENNILESS

TERRY'S CASE IS PITIFUL

McGovern Former Hero of the Prize Ring Has no Money Left From the \$132,000 Which he Earned—Benefit For Him.

[Publishers' Press.] Stamford, Conn., Dec. 9.—Terry McGovern, the Brooklyn pugilist whose mind recently gave way, was brought to Stamford Hall Sanitarium this afternoon by Sam Harris, his former manager, Joe Humphries, Dr. Cramer of New York and others. McGovern, who was here once before, recognized the place and said: "I was here before. I've come back to get well." Dr. Cramer said McGovern is suffering from incipient paresis, and would never be able to fight again.

Harris, in a statement tonight says that the fighters mind is afflicted and he will never fight again. Harris declares: "He was the greatest little man of his weight the world ever knew. He earned \$132,000 in the ring, but is now broke and deeply in debt." The intention is to get up a benefit for the proceeds to go to Terry's wife and child, but besides this, Harris says he will never let Terry or his family want for the necessities of life while he himself has a dollar.

DEATH FROM LOCKJAW. never follows an injury drawn with Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Its antiseptic and healing properties prevent blood poisoning. Cures Oswald, merchant, of Rensselaersville, N. Y., writes: "It cured Seth Burch, of this place, of the ugliest sore on his neck I ever saw." Cures cuts, wounds, Burns and Sores. 25c at A. G. Luken & Co., drug store.

Use artificial gas for heat and heat. 10-11

Nine-Year-Old Boy Has Delirium Tremens

St. Louis, Mo., Dec. 9.—Nine-year-old Andrew J. Reese, 110 Loughborough street, was taken to the City Dispensary this afternoon, suffering from delirium tremens.

"Snakes, snakes, kill 'em," he cried hysterically while Dr. Vogel washed out his stomach and quieted his nerves. "Don't you see that snake over there? Smash it," the boy yelled. After the doctor had given the lad bromides he said that a man gave him a bottle of whisky near the Vilcan iron works. Young Reese was removed to the City Hospital. He is said to be the youngest person ever treated in the dispensary for the "D. T."

SUNDAY AGAIN MARRED BAD WRECK IN KANSAS

Missouri Pacific Passenger and Frisco Freight Collide, Killing the Fireman on Passenger Train—Others Also Injured.

[Publishers' Press.] Pittsburg, Kan., Dec. 9.—One person was killed and several injured this afternoon in a collision between a Missouri Pacific passenger and a Frisco freight train at a grade crossing on the two roads near this city. T. F. Freeman, fireman of the passenger train, was instantly killed. Engineer John T. Page was badly hurt and Mrs. Anna Steel, a passenger, sustained injuries which may prove serious from being thrown against a seat from the force of the collision. When Engineer Page saw that a collision was inevitable, he called to the fireman to jump and himself leaped from the cab. The fireman evidently did not hear the warning. He was caught between the tender and the engine and crushed to death.

TRADING VESSEL SINKS

Fifteen Drowned in Disaster on the Belgium Coast Sunday—Particulars Unknown.

[Publishers' Press.] Brussels, Belgium, Dec. 10.—A British trading vessel, whose name has not yet been learned, went on the rocks of Mar Knooke, on the Belgium Coast Sunday and fifteen persons were drowned. No particulars of the disaster are as yet available.

Some After Dinner Tales Worth Repeating

THE man of this story is a very light sleeper, one who is easily awakened and who is a long time getting to sleep. In a Leeds hotel he had at last got sound asleep when a loud rap, repeated, awoke him. "What's wanted?" "Package-downstairs for you." "Well, it can wait till morning, I suppose." The boy departed, and after a long time the man was sound asleep again, when there came another resounding knock at the door. "Well, what is it now?" he inquired. "Taint for you, that package?"—T. B. Bits.

Two darkies swapped mules. One of them was an old hand at the business, and in making the trade he represented his mule to be seven years old. This was in February. A few months later the other darky began to realize he had been swindled and that the beast was fully twelve years old. So he went back to tell the swindler he had lied to him about the animal's age. "You say," said the other fellow, "dat when you got de mule in February he was seven years old, and now it's June and he's twelve years old?" "Yes, I do," was the angry response. "Well, sah, time sure do fly."—Philadelphia Ledger.

A man was recently going over a lunatic asylum, and the attendant showed him a ward with empty beds in it. "What have you shown this room for? There's no one in it." "Yes, there is. There is where we put the chauffeurs, and they are all under the beds trying to mend them."—New York Times.

Sure to Tumble. Gussie—But, dear boy, if the rich man refused to give you the hand of his daughter I don't see why you should persist in giving him tips on the races.

Reggy—Sh! I want him to go as broke as I am and then perhaps when we are on the same level he won't have such a strong objection.—Detroit Tribune.

Turn About. Miss Pepprey—I was surprised to hear that you had joined the national guard. Cholly—Ah, really, y'know, I always said when I got to be a man I'd be a soldier.

Miss Pepprey—Yes? Well, now that you're a soldier perhaps you'll get to be a man.—Philadelphia Press.

A Boudoir Confidence.



"But why have you broken your engagement?" "Well, I simply couldn't marry a man with a broken nose." "Ah, I wonder how he got his nose broken, poor fellow?" "Oh, I struck him accidentally with my brassie when he was teaching me golf."—Bystander.

Artificial gas, the 20th century fuel. 10-11

BIG CROWD SEES LONG RACE BEGIN

Bicyclists Began Six Day Grind in Madison Square Garden Early Today.

WINNERS TO GET \$1,500

GREAT AMPHITHEATRE IS FILLED WITH THROG OF HAPPY HUMANITY WATCHING THE RACERS START.

[Publishers' Press.] Madison Square Garden, New York, Dec. 9.—That cycling in New York is as popular as it ever was is shown by the fact that the great amphitheatre in which the six day cycle race is being held was filled to the doors soon after the first of the ticket takers went on duty and this too despite the fact that the competitors will not start until 12:01 Monday morning. To while away the time the promoters of the affair had arranged for a band concert and the crowd sang popular songs to this accompaniment while the air in the big structure grew blue with the smoke from thousands of cigars.

As the various contestants put in an appearance by the track side they were greeted with rousing cheers, this being especially the case when "Bobby" Walthour and Eddie Root put in an appearance.

Was no Early Betting. There was no early betting although all hands had their favorites, but the gambling element wanted to see how the men would "shape up" before risking any money on the outcome. It was generally admitted that the pace would be fast from the start and some of the contestants are unlikely to last more than the first twenty four hours.

The training camps are all established in the basement of the big garden where they will remain until about Wednesday when they will be moved to the track side. The first money in the race is \$1,500, second \$1,000 and third \$750, but all of the contestants who stay in the hunt until the finish will receive prizes. In addition the management pays all traveling and training expenses, a no inconsiderable item.

Acquired Talent. "Ma," said the small son of a pugilist, "pa isn't a natural born fighter, is he?" "Of course he is," replied the mother. "Why do you think he isn't?" "Oh," replied the young hopeful, "I heard Mr. Neighbors say he acquired the knack since he married you!"—Boston Transcript.

Sorrow of It. Miggles—I see by the papers that your new book has made you famous. Scribbles—Yes, but it's a questionable brand of fame, after all. Miggles—How's that? Scribbles—My creditors are constantly solliciting my autograph on a check.—Detroit Tribune.

He Must Have Told Her. "No," said Miss Goodbody, "I've never been introduced to Mr. D'Auber. I've been told, though, that he is an exceedingly clever artist." "My, I'm shocked!" exclaimed Knox. "If you were never introduced, why did you let him speak to you?"—Philadelphia Press.

A Point in His Favor. "Nurich is the most stupid ignoramus I ever met."

"Of course. Why, what he doesn't know would fill any number of books."

"Well, it seems to have filled one bankbook."—Houston Post.

Flattering. "How much postage will this require?" asked the young author. "It is one of my manuscripts."

"Two cents an ounce," answered the postoffice clerk. "That's first class matter."

"Oh, thank you!"—Judge.

Night She Was.



"They tell me your husband draws a salary for sleepin'."

"Sure, that's right. Mrs. Clancy. He's a night watchman."—New York World.

Soliloquy. "Do you think the country is safe?"

"Certainly," answered Mr. Dustin Star. "We big investors are drawing dividends that make it incumbent on us to insure the country as thoroughly as possible."—Washington Star.

The Criminal Season. Taking all crimes, more are committed in the autumn than during any other of the four seasons of the year.

The Leafless Acaia. There are forests of leafless trees in some parts of Australia. They respire, so to say, through a little stem, apparently answering the purpose of a leaf. The trees are known as "the leafless acaia."

WILL ACCEPT PUBLICITY TO FIGHT ACTRESS' CLAIM

Theodore Roosevelt Will Not Pay \$15,000 Damages to Alma Roberts Unless Compelled to Do So by the Courts.

[Publishers' Press.] Philadelphia, Dec. 9.—It was by the advice of his wife and his father-in-law, Edwin S. Cramp, that Theodore Roosevelt Pell, of New York, decided to accept the publicity connected with the case and openly contest the claim for \$15,000 damages for breach of promise brought against him by Alma Roberts, the New York actress. A family council was held upon the case. Mr. Cramp went over from Philadelphia at the request of his son-in-law and insisted that not one cent be offered to keep the proceedings from going to the courts. In this course Mr. Cramp's daughter concurred, taking the view held by all the family, that the facts in the case entirely freed Mr. Pell from any blame.

To Get Fat. Some individuals are constitutional, this, but it is an exceptional case that will not respond to proper "get fat" treatment, which consists in moderate exercise, good things to eat and plenty of refreshing sleep. Raw eggs are fattening. Drink plenty of water. Blue pencil the fretting habit. Get out of doors every day and sleep at least eight or nine hours every night.

To the Manor Born. Shakespeare wrote "native and to the manor born." "To the manor born" is believed to be an American innovation. There is not a single editor of Shakespeare who admits that reading, but there is a wide belief in it, absolutely ungrounded.

Wild Peewee. The peacock is found in a wild state in India, Ceylon, Madagascar and many other parts of Asia and Africa.

A Very Old Proverb. The proverb "Necessity is the mother of invention" can hardly be traced to one independent source. The idea was expressed by Persius, the Roman satirist, about 60 A. D., and is found in the precise form now quoted in Richard Francis's "Northern Memoirs" (printed in London, 1694) and in various later English writers.

Meat Extracts. A medical expert points out that meat juice and meat extracts have a value quite separate from their actual nutritive constituents, inasmuch as they have a direct stimulating action on the gastric juice.

Hail in South Africa. Summer showers in South Africa are remarkable for terrific showers of hail, hailstones as large as pigeons' eggs having been frequently observed.

Cocos Island Treasure. It is said that there are two great treasure hoards on Cocos island—one a pirate's plunder, estimated at anything between \$300,000 and \$600,000; another called "Keating's treasure," said to be worth \$15,000,000.

Ivory Black. In ivory manufacture nothing is lost. The scraps and dust are burned to charcoal and form the ivory black of the painter.

Bird Imitates a Flower. A remarkable bird found in Mexico is the bee martin, which has a trick of ruffling up the feathers on the top of its head into the exact semblance of a beautiful flower, and when a bee comes along to sip honey from the supposed flower it is snatched by the bird.

Banquo and His Son. Sir Walter Scott says "early authorities show us no such persons as Banquo and his son Fleance." Even the very names seem to be fictitious, as they were not Gaelic and are not to be found in any of the ancient chronicles or Irish annals. Neither is a thane of Lochaber known in Scotch history, though Sir Bernard Burke makes Banquo a descendant of Kenneth II, and thane of Lochaber. Malone says that after Banquo's assassination Fleance fled to Wales, where he married a Welsh princess, by whom he had a son, Walter, who became lord high steward of Scotland. He assumed the name Walter Stewart and was, it is said, the direct ancestor of the house of Stewart. Shakespeare, we know, based "Macbeth" on Holinshed's "History"—a good deal of which was borrowed from a circumstantial romance composed by Boece. Mr. Boswell-Stone, in his "Shakespeare's Holinshed," after balancing the pros and cons, says, "In my opinion, Banquo and Fleance are probably creatures of Boece's imagination."

Work of the Heart. Few stop to consider the amount of labor performed daily by the human heart. The inexhaustible supply of energy displayed by this overworked organ is marvellous. Calculation has shown that the work of the heart of an average person is equal to the feat of lifting over five tons at the rate of a foot an hour or 125 tons in twenty-four hours. A certain Dr. Richardson once made a curious calculation in regard to the work performed by the heart in mileage. He presumed that the blood was forced out of the heart at each palpitation in the proportion of six-nine strokes a minute and at the assumed distance of nine feet. At this rate the flow of the blood through the body would be 207 yards a minute, or seven miles an hour. This would make 170 miles a day, or 61,000 miles a year. Thus in a lifetime of eighty-four years the blood in the human body would travel over 5,000,000 miles. The number of beats of the heart required to send the blood that far would be over 8,000,000,000.

CORTELYOU MAKES HIS FINAL REPORT

Postmaster General Urges More Business and Less Politics in Department.

LOOKING TO THE FUTURE

THINKS MERITS AND DEMERITS OF POSTAL SAVING BANKS, PARCEL POST AND SUCH SHOULD BE CAREFULLY CONSIDERED.

[Publishers' Press.] Washington, D. C., Dec. 9.—The postoffice department is casting its eye into the future. It hopes by a proper system of accounting and other needed changes to open the way for investigations to determine the feasibility of the adoption of many important policies of administration, which include reduction of postage, postal savings banks, parcel post, and postal telegraph and telephone.

Postmaster General Cortelyou in his last annual report just made public—the last official utterance from his department, before he goes to his new post as secretary of the treasury, says that the merits and demerits of all these questions should have the fullest consideration in the not distant future.

He announces that the present policy that fourth class postmaster should be retained during satisfactory service has been extended until it practically embraces presidential postmasters. "Nearly two years of administration confirmed me in the opinion," he says, "that the postmasters of the country should be appointed by no party primarily as regards for political activity, but primarily on the basis of fitness for the work and regard for the wishes of the communities they serve."

I know of no one thing that will do more for the postal service than continued insistence upon the policy of substituting business for politics in the administration of its affairs."

Boo and Bah. Boo, the exclamation used to frighten children, is a corruption of Bah, the name of a famous Gothic general. It has been used for a terror word for centuries.

Warts. Seed warts have been removed by first cutting the warts down to the skin with a clean sharp knife and then applying a poultice of lemon juice and fine salt. In the morning the warts will feel sore, but with two or three more applications of the lemon juice and salt will disappear.

Codfish in Norway. Codfish are sold in Norway by count regardless of size, which varies greatly. Salt is considered the only desirable preservative, but many are air dried and are known as "stock fish."

Weeds. To give some idea of how weeds multiply it may be stated a single plant of pepper grass will produce 18,000 seeds; dandelion, 12,000; shepherd's purse, 37,000; wheat thistle, 7,000; common thistles, 65,000; camomile, 16,000; ragweed, 5,000; purslane, 375,000; plantain, 47,000; and burdock, 43,000.

Paint. If a tin of paint has to be left open, stir it thoroughly, so as to dissolve all of the oil, then fill up with water. When it becomes necessary to use the paint pour off the water, and you will find it as fresh as when first opened.

Wisdom of Experience. "They say," remarked the mere man, "that 'because' is a woman's reason—and it is about all the reason she has." "Yes," rejoined the pretty widow, "it's about all the reason she has for marrying a man."—Chicago News.

Appropriate. How should a widow look? Grave. A bride? Well groomed. A principal? With interest. A sunburnt woman? Smart. A divorcee? Relieved. An errand girl? Fetching. A bookkeeper? Up to date.—New York Life.

Hot Air at That. "That fellow Castle seems to be up in the clouds."

"Oh, he must be the castle in the air that I've read about."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Girls I Have Known. The divilish girl I ever met Was charming Annie Matton; Exceeding sweet was Carry Mel; Helpful, Amelia Ration.

Nicer than Jenny Rostly It would be hard to find; Lovely was Rhoda Dendron, too; One of the flower kind.

I did not fancy Polly Gon; Too angular was she. And I could never take at all To Annie Mosity.

I rather liked Miss Sarah Nade; Her voice was full of charm. Her skin too nervous was; She filled me with alarm.

E. Lucy Date was clear of face; Her skin was like a shell. Miss Ella Gant was rather nice, Though she was awful swell.

A clinging girl was Jessie Mine; I asked her me to marry. In vain—now life is full of fights. For I'm joined to Millie Tary.

—G. H. W. in Boston Transcript.

Girliekin. Who wouldn't want a little girl With lips a-smile and hair a-curl. With rosy cheeks and feet a-dance. A world of joy in every glance— Who wouldn't want a girliekin To fill the house with joyous din?

Who wouldn't want a little lass With hair a-gleam and eyes a-shine. A wad of gum in either ear. And one that keeps her mouth awist. While with her finger and her thumb She makes a rope of chewing gum? Who wouldn't want a girl like this Has with his soul much, much amiss.

Classified Ads.

WANTED.—Sewing to do by the day or at home. Call 'Phone 1335. 8-2t
WANTED.—Roomers and boarders. 620 North 13 Street. 9-2t.
WANTED.—Boy to help seat-trimmer. Good chance to learn trade. Harry Sutton, Westcott Carriage Co.
WANTED.—Board and room in private family by man and wife. Per manent location. Price no object if suited. Address 102 Palladium. 8-2t
WANTED.—5 or 6 good teamsters. Steady work, good wages. A. H. H. Coal & Supply Co., Cor. 2nd and A streets. 8-2t
WANTED.—Boarders who wish a change to take room and board in private Christian home. First class rooms, newly furnished, good home cooking. Will make you feel at home. A ten minutes walk to the shops. Location, large brick homestead east side, 12th street, just north of Richmond Corn Mills. 1t
WANTED.—Plain sewing to do at my home. Will do it neatly and shall be very grateful for the work. I will call for the work. Address Mrs. John Vincent Rural Route No. 4. 1t
WANTED.—Man and wife in country as companions for elderly lady, middle aged preferred, house rent free. Call at 42 South 12th street. 6-2t
WANTED.—Girl for house work at 231 North 16th street. Phone 1240. 6-3t
WANTED.—Wood choppers at \$1.00 per cord, Loggers, Teamsters, etc., wages \$1.70 per day and upward, board \$3.00 per week. Good camps and good board, and steady work the year round. Take Grand Rapids & Indiana Ry. to Simons or Antrim, Michigan. Antum Iron Co., Mancelona, Michigan. 1t
WANTED.—Cabinet maker at the Rowlett Desk Mfg. Co., North 10th street. 13-1t
WANTED.—A white girl to care for baby in day time at 315 S. W. Third. 5-3t

FOR SALE.—Two new 14 inch base burners, taken in on trade. For sale at a sacrifice if sold at once. Address O. W. Schultz, 200 North 21st street. 9 & 11
FOR SALE.—Garland Cook stove in good condition, 812 North D St. Old Phone 32, New Phone 418.
FOR SALE.—8 quart hard press and sausage stuffer cheap if sold at once. 426 South 6th Street. 8-3t
Richmond property a specialty. Porterfield Kelly Block. Phone 329. 1t
FOR SALE.—An excellent roll-top desk. A bargain. Phone No. 1502. 7-3t

FOUND.—A stray horse, color black 15 or 16 years old, about 15 hands high. Owner can have same by calling at David A. Reid's residence on Chester Pike, Spring Grove. 6-2t
FOUND.—A hog on New Paris Pike. Inquire of Ed. Etevenson. 8-3t
AL. H. HUNT, 7 N. 9th
FOR SALE.—Several good homes for \$1,000 and \$1,200. See me quick.
AL. H. HUNT.

THE WRITERS.

Dr. Conan Doyle, Richard le Gallienne, Sir Frederick Pollock, Mr. Le Land and the late Professor Allen have made Surrey, England, quite a literary center by taking up their residence there.

Victor Hugo had a very exalted opinion of his own importance. Walking with a friend one day, he abruptly asked, "Can you imagine what I would say to the Creator should I meet him?" "Yes," replied the friend. "You would say, 'My dear confrere!'"

Justin McCarthy, the historian and ex-leader of the Irish party, is now living in retirement at Westgate-on-Sea. Mr. McCarthy is still busy, but his sight has become greatly impaired. He dictates for an hour or two every morning to an amanuensis.

Edwin Sandys, who was known as an author of books for boys and an authority on hunting and fishing, has just died of heart disease at his home in New York City. In his authorship of "Upland Game Birds" he was associated with President Roosevelt.

INDUSTRIAL ITEMS.

Brazil at one time furnished 75 per cent of the world's rubber. This has fallen off to half.

Twenty years ago plumbers in New York City received \$3.50 a day and worked fifty-three hours a week. Now they get \$4.75 and work forty-four hours a week.

One tug on the Mississippi river can take in six days from St. Louis to New Orleans barges carrying 10,000 tons of grain, which would require seventy railway trains of fifteen cars each.

The Badische Anilin- und Sodafabrik in Ludwigshafen-am-Rhein, Germany, propose to erect, at a cost of over \$7,500,000, a factory in which the nitrogen in the air is to be utilized for the manufacture of a preparation similar in its properties to Chile salt-petre. The works are to be driven by water power from the river Aiz, in the Palatinate.

Panama Jungle Animals. Among the animals in the Panama jungles and swamps are deer, wild hogs, turkeys, pigeons, partridges, woodcock, rabbits, tapirs, monkeys, pumas, leopards, as well as some tigers and lions.

An Investigating Drink. "Pusky" is a new soda water fountain drink at Eufla, Okla. Pusky was invented by the Creek Indians. Corn that is just hard enough to shell is heated in a pot until it is brown. Then it is broken in a mortar into a fine powder. "Mixed with sweet milk or with carbonated water and sirups pusky," says an enthusiastic local paper, "is a drink that makes a man carry his wife around in his arms just for the exercise."

DR. W. A. PARK DENTIST
8 NORTH TENTH. RICHMOND, IND.

PALLADIUM WANT ADS PAY.