

directions during the entire day. On the way to the cemeteries the solemn processions were constantly going, and passing vehicles coming from the mines laden with victims enroute to the morgue, there to be placed in caskets and prepared for another series of funerals.

In the town families were mourning inconsolably the death or absence of a loved one, and on all sides were little groups of weeping women and children. Thousands of strangers thronged the streets all day. They came from towns and country within a radius of many miles and by every means of travel.

In all twenty victims were buried today in the three cemeteries near town. Services were simple and brief and except for the grief of the mourners, which at times became almost frantic, were without special features. A majority of today's funerals were held from the little Polish Catholic church located between the two mines, where three priests officiated. The ministers refrained from making an reference to the catastrophe as the commitment services at the graveyard were as short as possible. There were no carriages and no flowers. The caskets were hauled for the most part in undertakers' wagons.

Large crowds of pedestrians followed and the church was crowded almost to suffocation. Several of the services were interrupted by women fainting, causing momentary excitement, but this was soon dispelled.

TEAM RUNS AWAY.

Returning from a grave late in the day, a team drawing a hearse became frightened and ran away. Hundreds of people were in the path of the mad-dened animals and that all escaped injury or death seemed almost miraculous. The driver jumped to save himself, but was seriously, probably fatally, hurt. The wagon was almost completely wrecked.

Many women believe their husbands or sons will be still found alive and refuse to leave the vicinity of the mine. When bodies are carried from the mine, these women become almost insane. One woman overheard a man say that most of the bodies were badly mutilated.

With a piercing shriek she fell to the ground and was carried to her home nearby. Tonight she is still unconscious and her condition is critical. An American woman who lost her husband, refused to believe he is dead. She has put clean linen on his bed and insists he will be brought to her.

The bodies brought to the surface were in a horrible condition, necessitating almost immediate burial. It is now believed that the number of dead will not be over 400.

It is not known just how long a man can stay in the foul air of the mines, and relays of fifteen minutes have been provided. With clock-like precision the relief appears and good progress was made all day until halted by the fire.

GOVERNOR TO USE PRECAUTION.

Harris of Ohio, Sends Men to Monongah to Investigate.

Columbus, O., Dec. 9.—Governor Andrew Harris has ordered the chief state mine inspector, Harrison and deputies to Monongah, to make a careful investigation of the circumstances surrounding the explosion there. The information secured will be applied to correcting any shortcomings in Ohio mines. Inspector Harrison left for Monongah today.

GRIM DEATH TAKES KING OF SWEEDEN

(Continued From Page One.)

possibility for the throne. He was sent out to look for a wife and brought back with him Sophia, daughter of the Prince of Nassau.

In 1872 Charles XV died without male issue and Oscar II, Charles' brother, began his reign. A more democratic king never sat upon a throne, with no drop of royal blood in his veins. Tall, six feet two inches in height, broad shouldered and erect, with a magnificent head of the Bonaparte type. King Oscar, if dressed in the apparel of his countrymen of ten centuries ago, would have been a perfect presentation of a Norseman old.

An Author and Composer.

King Oscar was known as a man of many accomplishments. He was an author far above mediocrity. In a novel entitled "A Romance of the Times of Napoleon and Bernadotte," which he published some years ago under the pen name of "Oscar Frederick," he fully told the history of his parents and grandparents. He has also told some of the earlier history of the Swedish throne in "A Memoir of Charles XIV," his grandfather Bernadotte. He also published several volumes of original poems, as well as Swedish translations of Tasso's "Jerusalem Delivered," Goethe's "Faust," several dramas of Shakespeare and of the "Cid" of Corneille.

In his earliest years he had a good voice and great fondness for music. Many of the hymns now in use in the Protestant churches of Sweden are of his composition, words as well as music. Until ten years ago whenever the King was in residence at Stockholm, he would assemble a little coterie of his own in the beautiful music room adjoining his library in the palace, among the number being usually the Countess Taube, the popular Swedish composer, Ivar Hallstrom, and the operatic singer, Oedman, with Hallstrom at the piano, and a delightful hour would be spent in music.

Not only was he a poet, a musician, a writer of books, but also an enthusiastic collector. He has taken special pride in his library on account of the fact that each of his books was personally chosen.

There is no reason why a man should not dress well and have his clothes made to fit him, when he can get a fine suit or overcoat made by Emmons Tailoring Co. for \$15.00.

REPRESENTATION AT BIG TOURNAMENT

Probable That One or More Richmond Bowlers Will Enter.

TO BE HELD AT FT. WAYNE.

THERE ARE A NUMBER OF EXCELLENT BOWLERS IN THE CITY WHO COULD LAND HIGH POSITIONS IN THE RACE.

It is probable that there will be several Richmond entries at the Tri-State bowling tournament, which will be held at Ft. Wayne January 13 to 18.

W. R. Porter, proprietor of the Brunswick bowling alleys of Fort Wayne, will spare no expense to make the great tournament, which he will pull off on his alleys a success. His manager, George McKay, has arranged a long tier of lights extending the entire length of the alleys and they are now as bright as day. These alleys have been pronounced not only official and standard, but the finest and best equipped alleys ever bowled on by any bowlers and it will be a pleasure to see the past records go flying into chips, as the state record did several days ago when Mr. Fred Reynolds made his perfect score of 300 pins. As fast as entries are received, they will be classified by Mr. Geo. McKay, secretary, and recorded. When the tournament opens the management will adopt the card system, when it is expected that the winners of the grand prizes will be announced from twenty minutes to half an hour after the final pin goes tumbling into the bottom.

COLD WEATHER MAKES APPLE YIELD SHORT

Miss Mary Stubbs Completes Statistical Record.

ALL INDIANA AFFECTED.

The yield of apples in Indiana in 1907 was not more than 16 per cent of the yield for 1906, according to reports which have been compiled by the Indiana bureau of statistics. The total yield of apples this year was only 745,828 bushels; the yield in 1906 was 4,798,300 bushels.

Miss Mary Stubbs, chief of the bureau, says that reports she has received, indicate that the decrease in the yield was due to the cold weather last spring and one year ago this fall. The cold weather affected the crop all over the state, and some of the best apple counties experienced almost a complete failure.

IF YOU HAVEN'T IT DON'T GET IT

New Brand Of Itch Is Causing Annoyance to Many.

IS A LUXURY IN DAYTON.

Have you got it? Well, if you have not, thank your lucky stars, for it itches like fury—this Cuban itch that is going around. Ever since the Spanish-American war there has existed in this country a new disease called the Cuban itch, which was introduced by some over zealous "boy in blue."

It used to be considered as rather a mark of disfavor to have the itch, but you can have this new brand and be strictly in style, for it is more in favor with the medical profession than the old fashioned "measly itch."

It is said that the disease has seized Dayton like a mad and that 10,000 people are enjoying the luxury.

INDIANA GAS NOW DECREASING RAPIDLY

Government Report Shows Volume Smaller.

SEVEN BILLION FEET A YEAR

Washington, Dec. 9.—A Government bulletin issued estimates the quantity of natural gas produced in Indiana in 1906 at 7,861,140,000 cubic feet and its value at \$1,750,715 which is at the rate of 22.2 cents per 1,000 feet. This is a decrease as compared with 1905.

MRS. CAIN ASKS DIVORCE.

Theresa Cain has filed suit for divorce from Elmer Cain. In the complaint Mrs. Cain states that she was married in March, 1904, and that three months later her husband deserted her and she has never seen him since. He also has failed to provide for her.

There is no reason why a man should not dress well and have his clothes made to fit him, when he can get a fine suit or overcoat made by Emmons Tailoring Co. for \$15.00.



stuck between his teeth, though he was not smoking.

Every time he heard a woman's voice he started, and peered at the door with an alert, intense glance; but as the chorus woman came laughing into the theater, his look of interest vanished, and he relaxed into his patient, waiting attitude as before.

A call-boy rushed down to the stage door.

"Mme. Goliotti arrived yet?" he asked, breathless.

"No," answered the stage door keeper. "She looks like being late."

"And the King here, too!" growled the boy. "The manager's in a deuce of a tear."

Philip Adair waited. He could hear his confreres tuning up, but he waited.

"M. Mires ain't here, either," said the call boy. "He'll hardly have time to dress."

But now a cab drew up, some people stepped out of it, and the new French tenor, the man with the voice of liquid gold, pushed the door open, and held it for a beautiful woman to pass through.

It was Mme. Goliotti, and her exquisite face was wreathed in smiles.

She was clad in a dress of silver-grey crepe de Chine, and wore some beautiful roses at her breast. Her full red lips parted, showing a set of teeth of pearl ivory whiteness.

She gave her hand to the tenor.

"Francol's," she said. "You have given me the happiest day of my life. I must try to prove myself grateful. Until after the performance, dear."

He kissed her fingers, and smiled at her out of eyes that were lustrous with love. She had spoken in perfect German, and to the waiting, patient Philip Adair, at least all doubt as to her nationality vanished.

"Adele!" whispered the tenor, the words just reaching the ears of the violin player. "I adore you! I worship you! I have not deceived you, have I?"

You know the worst about me. I have told you what an evil reputation I bear. But all that is past and gone. Now that I have you I shall change. God bless you, my sweet mistress!"

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