

PAUL KRUGER'S SPEECH TO THE FRENCHMEN.

Britain Waging a Cruel and Savage War.

WILL FIGHT TO THE LAST MAN.

The Old Man Receives a Great Ovation in Marseilles—Deputations Make Speeches—Banquet Held—(Michael Davitt Speaks for Ireland—An Anti-British Demonstration at a Hotel—Threw Coppers at Kruger—He Will Visit Paris, Brussels and St. Petersburg—Comments of the London Newspapers.

Marseilles, Nov. 22.—Ex-President Kruger, of the Transvaal, landed here at 10.45 this morning from the steamer Gelderland.

Following is the text of Kruger's speech:

"I thank the President of the Marseilles Committee and the President of the Central Committee of the Independence of the Boers for their welcome. I thank all this population assembled in great numbers to greet me, for although I wear mourning for the misfortunes of my country, and although I have not come to seek festivities, still I accept with all my heart these acclamations, for I know they are dictated to you by the emotions which are inspired in you by our trials, and by your yearning for our cause, which is that of liberty, which awakened you. I am truly proud and happy at having chosen as my point of landing a port in France, to set foot on free soil, and to be received by you as a free man. But my first duty is to thank your Government for all these tokens of interest that again recently have been pleased to give me. I believe England, had she been better informed, would never have consented to this war, since the expedition of Jameson, who wished to seize the two Republics without the necessity of firing a rifle shot, I have never ceased to demand a tribunal of arbitration, which up to now has always been refused. The war waged on us in the two Republics reached the last limits of barbarism. During my life I have had to fight many times the savages of the tribes of Africa. But the barbarians we have to fight now are worse than the others. They burn the Kafirs against us. They burn the farms we worked so hard to construct, and they drive out our women and children, whose husbands and brothers they have killed, leaving them unprotected and helpless, and often without bread to eat. But whatever they may do we will never surrender. We will fight to the end. Our great imperishable confidence reposes in the Eternal. In our God. We know our cause is just, and if the justice of men is wanting to us, He, the Eternal, will be the champion of all peoples, and to whom belongs the future, will never abandon us.

"I assure you that if the Transvaal and the Orange Free State must lose their independence, it will be because all the Boer people have been destroyed, with their women and children."

Kruger delivered his manifesto in a low voice, some shivering with emotion, accompanied by energetic gestures of the right hand.

The last sentences of his declaration were uttered with a vigor and decision which bore out his reputation as the incarnation of iron will and stubborn resistance.

Kruger talks again.

Mr. Kruger bore the sea voyage exceedingly well. Many of the friends say he looks in better health than before he left Pretoria.

The heavy gale and rough cross-seas which the gulet had encountered in the Mediterranean proved too much for the distinguished traveller, and for the first time since he started for Europe he was obliged to take sea-sickness to-day, and ate a hearty luncheon. He afterward received delegations from various municipalities and societies, which presented him with bouquets and other tokens of respect.

This proved to be a severe trial, as Mr. Kruger had to listen to a number of addresses in French, but to him uninteresting, and he was visibly fatigued. He retired to his apartments for an hour's rest. Mr. Michael Davitt delivered a short address in behalf of the Irish people, which evoked most enthusiastic applause from those present, during which cries of "Vive l'Irelande!" resounded.

The gist of Mr. Davitt's address was interpreted to Mr. Kruger, who is pleased with his reception. Mr. Kruger only replied in the hall of the hotel to the first address, delivered by M. Thouron, President of the Marseilles committee, who presented the traveller with a symbolic bronze group, entitled "The Defence of Home."

Mr. Kruger's reply breathed the same determination to resist to the end as expressed in his speech at the landing stage. He said the situation was terrible for the Boers, but it was no wise inextricable or definitive. They now appeared to be crushed by numbers, but he was still firm in the hope "that the reign of the sword would ere long be overturned by that of justice."

Mr. Kruger received a great ovation from his hearers.

Anti-British demonstration.

Although the former President had retired for a rest, the crowd still remained in front of the hotel, and horse cars and carriages could only pass with the utmost difficulty. The crowd called upon the party, throwing stones from the balcony of the hotel to take off their hats, as Mr. Kruger passed. But the seemingly plausible explanation was given that they were Englishmen and did not understand French, and foolishly threw small coins into the crowd, which they had frequently done on similar occasions in England. The Englishmen misunderstood this and imagined the coins were thrown insultingly at Mr. Kruger. Hence a tumult, the crowd endeavored to invade the hotel, and



PAUL KRUGER, Ex-President of the Transvaal, who landed at Marseilles yesterday and was given a warm welcome.

the police prevented this. But the hotel people were obliged to close their doors, and late this afternoon an anti-British mob was still stationed before the building, which was cordoned by police.

The unfortunate occurrence at the hotel on the main boulevard alone marred the character of the demonstration. The throwing of the coins into the crowd as Mr. Kruger passed acted like a spark in kindling up an anti-British outbreak, which needed all the promptitude and energy of the police to prevent becoming a serious disturbance. The hotel remained for the rest of the day in a state of siege, while at one time a procession several thousand strong, marched in the direction of the British consulate, shouting "Down with the English!" and raising other threatening cries. The result was that a strong body of police was compelled to disperse the demonstrators, although it was not found necessary to make more than a few temporary arrests. Throughout the evening, however, large bands of students and other

young men marched up and down in front of Mr. Kruger's hotel and of the hotel which was the scene of the unfortunate incident, singing in chorus for Mr. Kruger and the Transvaal and denouncing England. These demonstrators were more noisy than dangerous, and the police wisely left them to relieve their feelings by shouting instead of interfering with them, which might have created disorder.

The incident was the main topic of conversation this evening, and indignation was universally and vigorously expressed, but the adult better classes did not seek to magnify its importance. The Mayor, immediately on learning of what had occurred, issued vigorous instructions for the discovery and prosecution of the parties.

Everyone expressed astonishment at the robust and healthy appearance of Mr. Kruger, considering his advanced age. He walked firmly, leaning but lightly upon his cane when he crossed the landing stage to the land, in which he drove with Dr. Leyds and MM. Pauliat and Thouron. The land was followed by five carriages containing Boer officials, and these were followed by six others conveying the officers of the gulet, and the members of the Marseilles Reception Committee, all forming a procession, headed by various societies with handsome banners, and accompanied by a police force.

Mr. Kruger repeatedly acknowledged the acclamations of the crowds that filled the sidewalks and balconies of the houses, black with sight-seers, waving their hats and kerchiefs. At several points along the route bouquets were presented to him; and on the balcony of the military club stood a group of officers in gala uniforms, who heartily joined in the acclaim. On arriving at the hotel Mr. Kruger's car was greeted with the strains of a Boer hymn, played by a local band, while the standard bearers drew up in two ranks at the entrance, and waved the standards as Mr. Kruger, accompanied, passed between them to his apartments.

Pressed tender to his heart.

Soon after, in response to a thunderous ovation, he appeared on the balcony and repeatedly bowed; but, as some ten minutes elapsed without a sign of abatement in the enthusiasm, he spoke a few words, which were interpreted into French by Dr. Leyds, and were followed by a renewed outburst of frenzy. Finally, to testify his gratitude, he took in his hands a torch of the French tricolor, which was flying from the balcony between the Transvaal and Free State flags, and pressed it to his heart again and again. The enthusiastic people cheered him until he retired to his rooms, which he found had filled with bouquets and garlands presented by his admirers.

The Prefect and Mayor then called to pay their respects, the latter, M. Elissioz, making an eloquent speech in sympathy with the Boers. Mr. Kruger replied briefly, declaring how deeply he had been touched by the unexpected warmth of his reception in Marseilles, and by the sympathy of the French people.

After luncheon and a little re-

pose Mr. Kruger descended to the hall of the hotel, where he received the delegation of gentlemen of British descent immediately in front of the fireplace, Dr. Leyds and Messrs. Fischer and Wessels standing near him. Dr. Leyds briefly interpreted the addresses of the various speakers; but it was evident that Mr. Kruger was fatigued, and found it a great strain to follow the gestures of orators speaking a language unintelligible to him. While these were in progress his eyes frequently roamed about the room; but he listened attentively, with his hands to his ears, as Dr. Leyds gave him the gist of what had been said. Eventually, the effort becoming too fatiguing, he asked that the other addresses be presented in writing, and then withdrew again to his apartments, where he passed the evening quietly, receiving no one.

Dr. Leyds represented Mr. Kruger at a banquet given in his honor by all the Boer officials and members of the pro-Boer committees were present. Dr. Leyds read the following from Mr. Kruger: "I am fatigued and am in mourning for my country. I never attend banquets. Otherwise, I should have liked to spend a few minutes with you and to thank you. I shall never forget the honor which you have done me in your beautiful city. Your reception of me has surpassed all I could have expected, even from the city which gave France her national motto. 'Dieu et mon droit,' which is the song of all people whose independence is threatened and who are struggling against invaders."

It would that your acclamation could have been heard by all those Boers in arms who are encamped in our mountains. They would thank you from the bottom of their hearts, I think you in their behalf.

"Could I have been with you I should also have expressed my thanks to all France, and would have raised my glass in honor of her worthy President, M. Loubet."

Dr. Leyds then said: "In the name of President Kruger, I have the honor to drink to the health of the President of the Republic."

Mr. Kruger will leave for Paris at 9 o'clock to-morrow morning, remaining one night en route at Dijon. A reception is being arranged.

Dijon, Nov. 23.—Ex-President Kruger's journey from Marseilles to Paris has called forth an enthusiastic outburst of interest and sympathy during a residence of eighteen years. It throws into the shade the receptions accorded to Gen. Boulanger during his triumphal tour in 1871, and is deeper and more spontaneous than the ovations given to Admiral Avelin, the Emperor of Russia, or even to Major Marchand after his capture of the city of Toul in 1870. I travelled today from Marseilles to Dijon in the railway carriage next behind that of ex-President Kruger, and it was a triumphal journey, like that of General Boulanger, returning from a great victory. It was something that supplied the imagination with what was witnessed when Napoleon returned from Elba.

Military Take Part.

After the enthusiastic departure from Marseilles, which had assumed the character of a military procession, owing to the rapid ascent at the Hotel du Louvre, described yesterday, the first halt was at Tardieu, where the military character of Mr. Kruger's reception was given the key of the situation, became apparent. As our train approached Tarascon officers and soldiers of the 11th Dragoons were seen in the fields. It was Kruger's car. He was welcomed on his arrival not only by the Mayor and civil officials, but by the Colonel and officers of the 11th Dragoons, and the 7th Regiment of Artillery. There was one intense, thrilling shout of acclamation at Avignon, which was reached at 11.10, where the officers of the 11th Dragoons, who had taken a most enthusiastic part in the rousing welcome accorded to Mr. Kruger. The old man trembled with joy as, with his head bowed, he gazed through his heavy, gold-rimmed spectacles at those swarthy little representatives of the French army.

Anti-British Cheers.

As our train advanced north the anti-British notes of the journey became more and more marked. Shouts of "A bas les Anglais!" became, at Valence, almost as frequent as those of "Vive Kruger!" The 11th Dragoons, regiments taking part in the review were the 6th and 1st Regiments of Chasseurs a Cheval. When we reached Lyons the windows of the vast infantry regiments were filled with thousands of red-capped heads, cheering and shouting "Vive les Boers!" while at the station the military element was represented by the officers of the 10th Dragoons, the 10th Regiments of Infantry, at Marcon the officers of the 134th Regiment of the 1st Infantry Division, at Comblanchien, Vienne, and other towns where the train did not stop, cavalry officers galloped along the roadside as they could to greet Mr. Kruger's car.

Entry into Dijon.

The triumphal entry into Dijon, where the ex-President sleeps to-night, was one never to be forgotten, the enthusiasm taking here, as elsewhere, a remarkable military aspect, a sort of "sacreur Francais" that in this country so often precedes a storm. The one great objection of this memorable journey is that Mr. Kruger has completely captured the imagination of the French people. He is their hero, their idol.

Boer Delegates Talk of War.

Dr. Leyds and Messrs. Fischer and Wessels, in conversation on the train, did not hesitate to express admiration for what they consider the superb wisdom of Mr. Kruger's speech made on landing at Marseilles, and described the Hotel du Louvre incident as an act of God, which they feel confident will now result in the Transvaal independence, even at the cost of war between France and England.

A Speech at Lyons.

Lyons, Department of Rhone, Nov. 23.—There was a great demonstration here when Mr. Kruger's train arrived. The assistance Mayor, M. Marcellin, the former President and presented him with a beautiful gold medal, especially engraved for the occasion. On the side was the name of a woman representing the City of Lyons, and on the reverse, the words, "The homage of the citizens of Lyons to President Kruger, in remembrance of

his heroic defence of the South African Republic."

Mr. Kruger, replying to the speech on the presentation of the medal, said: "I am profoundly touched at the homage, respect and sympathy coming from entire France, Saturday thanks to the population of Lyons. It is just cause which animates you, a cause for France and for all Europe to safeguard. I am firm in the conviction that the day will be realized. We are hoping with you."

The Boer statesman then descended from his carriage and walked towards the entrance of the station, which caused the cheers to be redoubled. The crowd eventually broke through the police cordons, and Mr. Kruger regained his carriage with difficulty.

Queer Rubbish This.

New York, Nov. 24.—The Journal and Advertiser to-day publishes a Paris despatch which says: "Information has been given to the authorities of an alleged plot to assassinate Mr. Kruger at the celebration to be given in his honor. Friends of the Boer chieftain have been notified and will exercise more than ordinary vigilance."

Paris, Nov. 25.—The reception which Paris gave yesterday to Oom Paul Kruger, of the Transvaal, who is received here as the "President of a free State" travelling incognito, exceeded in enthusiasm what was expected by his friends. He has received ovations from the public, been warmly welcomed by the city officials, been received with honors at the Elysee, and visited in turn by President Loubet.

An enthusiastic crowd assembled at the railway station yesterday morning, and there was much handclapping as the Boer President arrived. Many generalists, military officials, journalists, and volunteers who served in the Boer army were present, and cheered as the train entered the station. The Boer President's carriage occupied by the Boer President was filled with flowers.

The roof of a building collapsed while the people were waiting to witness the arrival of the Boer President, and several railway men were hurt.

As President Kruger left the car he was greeted with cries of "Vive Kruger!" and "Vive les Boers!" The absence of anti-English cries was noticeable.

Senator Guerin welcomed Mr. Kruger on behalf of the French Boer independence Committee. M. Crozier, Director of the Protocol, performed a similar office in the name of President Loubet. Then M. Grebauval, President of the Municipal Council, stepped forward and also extended greetings. President Kruger replied to each address, speaking with intense emotion. Many persons wept while he was speaking.

Unconquerable, Though Defeated.

In answering M. Grebauval's speech in which the President of the Municipal Council declared that he detested oppressors, Mr. Kruger spoke in a loud tone. He said Paris was a "city of light." The Transvaal, he said, adopted as its motto "Dieu et mon droit," which meant that the Boers were unconquerable, though temporarily defeated. Mr. Kruger went on to say that he still invoked arbitration, and that the cause of justice, liberty and equality was eternal. The crowd cheered this vociferously.

A procession was then formed, and passed through the boulevards to the Hotel Scribe, which the party reached at 11.10 o'clock.

A guard of honor arrived at the Hotel Scribe in the afternoon to accompany Mr. Kruger and his family to the Elysee Palace, where he met President Loubet at 4 o'clock. Afterward President Loubet returned the visit.

President Kruger was received at the Elysee as the Chief Magistrate of a State, travelling incognito, although M. Crozier, the representative of President Loubet, was in full uniform.

A squadron of Carabiniers escorted President Kruger to and from the Elysee. A battalion of infantry was stationed in the courtyard of the palace and in full uniform, and honors while the band played the Transvaal national anthem. Kruger wore the Presidential scarf and the cross of the Legion of Honor.

President Kruger's return visit to President Kruger at the Hotel Scribe lasted 20 minutes. It is said that the interview was very cordial.

M. Crozier, representing President Loubet, had previously come to see Dr. Leyds at the Hotel Scribe in regard to further arrangements for the reception of the Boer President. Mr. Kruger had retired to his private apartments, and the mob was shouting and cheering outside.

The enthusiasm and boisterousness of the crowd made additional police precautions necessary, and a squadron of municipal guards was sent for. This was done, however, merely as a precaution.

The excitement increased as night approached. Several municipal councillors, and previously come to see Dr. Leyds at the Hotel Scribe in regard to further arrangements for the reception of the Boer President. Mr. Kruger had retired to his private apartments, and the mob was shouting and cheering outside.

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St. Olaf Lost With 26 Lives.

Goes to pieces on Rocks in Gulf of St. Lawrence.

BODIES BURIED UNDER SNOW

Evidence That Passengers and Crew Landed Alive, But Succumbed to Cold and Exposure—Names of Crew and Passengers Who Were on Board.

Quebec, Nov. 25.—The coasting steamer St. Olaf has gone to pieces on the rocks at the entrance of Seven Islands Bay, on the north coast of the Gulf of St. Lawrence, and it is believed that of the 26 persons on board the ill-fated vessel not one has survived to tell the story of the wreck. A woman's body, washed ashore yesterday, and a mail bag left on the beach at low tide were the first indications of the tragedy. H. E. Granit, postmaster at Seven Islands, wired the first intelligence to this city, and since noon full confirmation of the disaster has been received.

The Hudson Bay official at Seven Islands, Mr. Ross, has a searching party out, but it is scarcely likely there are any survivors, for the disaster must have occurred late on Wednesday night or early Thursday morning. A heavy gale from the east was blowing on Wednesday and Thursday, with snow. The St. Olaf was scheduled to arrive at Seven Islands early on Thursday. When she failed to appear it was thought that she had proceeded on to Quebec, instead of attempting to make the bay in so fearful a gale, accompanied by such blinding snow. It is evident that she did make the attempt, and the discovery at low water to-day of her bow and one of her boilers on the rocks of Boule Island, at the mouth of the bay, told the story of the disaster.

The St. Olaf was an iron steamer of 650 tons, built on the Clyde eighteen years ago, for the Orkney Island service, and later purchased by A. Fraser of this city, to run to the Magdalen Islands. She succeeded the Otter, wrecked on the Labrador coast two years ago, as a coasting steamer between Quebec and Esquimaux Point, and was also subsidized for conveying the Government mails. American salmon fishermen, who frequent the rivers of Labrador, know the St. Olaf, and having used it for reaching their fishing grounds.

Captain Lemaitre, her commander, was a Jersey man, well known as a skilful navigator. He leaves a family in Montreal. The other members of the crew were Louis Caron, first mate; Charles Bonenfant, second mate; Eugene Bulanger, third engineer; and O'Brien Cormier, John Gagne and Thomas Boyle, firemen. Outside of these thirteen members of the crew, 13 other passengers are known to have been on board, namely—Miss Mary Page, of Thunder River, whose body was found on the beach after a life-preserver; Louis Gagnon, of Tenecost, Me., merchant formerly of Quebec; Napoleon Baudin, of St. John's River, and Joseph Eron, Clarence Bond, Jerome Chinc, and Michael Maher, of Sherbrooke.

Bodies Buried Under Snow.

Quebec, Nov. 25.—A special received this evening from Seven Islands says that with the assistance of the steam schooner Marie Josephine, a party of 30 men started from here this morning for the scene of Wednesday night's terrible marine disaster. The wreck of the steamer St. Olaf, the party searched every nook and corner on the island for some trace of the unfortunate victims, but without success. The only body found so far is that of Miss Marie Page, of Thunder River. Everything indicates, and the searching party has every reason to believe, that the passengers and crew landed alive on the island, but subsequently perished from cold and exposure, and that the bodies now lie under three feet of snow which fell after the steamer was wrecked.

What makes this story plausible is the fact of the finding by the searchers of a pall of larval some distance from the shore, no doubt carried there by someone from the wrecked steamer. The three lifeboats were found on the shore broken to pieces.

Another searching party will start early to-morrow and endeavor to find some trace of the victims. Two mail bags were found to-day. The report says that the inhabitants of Seven Islands are terribly agitated over the fatal catastrophe, and there is no scarcely of finding hands to join in the search; in fact the party leaving to-morrow say they will follow the beach inch by inch in the hope of finding some of the bodies. The wreck of the St. Olaf is most complete. She is broken in four, and the hull is strewn with wreckage for a great distance.

An unknown vessel went down near Port Maitland in the storm.

KITCHENER IN CHARGE.

Clements Successfully Shells a Boer Laager.

SOME BOER SNIPERS CAPTURED.

London, Nov. 25.—The promotion of Lord Kitchener to the rank of lieutenant-general was the chief result yesterday of the Cabinet Council. He attains this dignity at the early age of 50, and is now fully equipped to take Lord Roberts' place in South Africa without exciting jealousy over points of seniority and military etiquette. Lord Kitchener is almost the only general in the British army who is without a social clique in London. He detests society, and is no carpet knight; he even has the reputation of being a woman-hater. He has, however, what is more valuable than social prestige, namely, the active support of the Prime Minister. Lord Salisbury has the greatest admiration for him and is personally responsible for his succession to the chief command in South Africa, as he was for his appointment of chief of staff last December.

London newspaper publishers have not been informed that Gen. Lord Kitchener has decided to expel correspondents from the scene of war, but the meagre and colorless speeches most being received present strong evidence that he is enforcing in a modified form his Ordinance edict. Telegrams cease to mention details of the compulsory pacification on which the ex-Sirius is engaged. The nerve tension which compelled Sir Alfred Milner, High Commissioner of South Africa, to seek a quiet life in the mountains, and despatches has been more severe since the conclusion of big operations at Lydenburg failed and left the end of the war as far off as ever. A friend who has just returned to England says that Milner has been under fearful anxiety for a year past lest the big Dutch rising in Cape Colony should extend to the north of Cape Town. Officers going through from the front tell him that there will be fighting for three months yet.

Confidants of the Government are aware of the outlook in South Africa, but say the Government will support Kitchener to any length if he will only make the country habitable for refugees, respite the military operations, which are still nearly a million pounds weekly.

Air-kickers in Secret Meeting.

Cape Town, Nov. 25.—It is reported that a secret meeting of Air-kickers was held at Robertson, Cape Colony, thirty miles from Worcester, on the Cape Central Railway, recently, and that a number of these present pledged themselves to support the Dutch cause whenever called upon to do so.

Sir John Sprigg's Wife Dead.

Cape Town, Nov. 25.—Lady Sprigg, wife of Sir John Gordon Sprigg, the Prime Minister of the Cape Colony, died to-day.

Probably a Fake.

London, Nov. 26.—"We understand," says the Daily Express this morning, that the Lord Roberts' recently requested the Government to send 20,000 regulars to South Africa to relieve the same number in the field, but that his request was declined on this score of expense.

Lumsden's Horse.

Pretoria, Nov. 22.—Before the departure of Lumsden's Horse for India Lord Roberts sent a message to the commander, regretting the fact that he was unable to review the men before they left, stating that he had sent a cablegram to Lord Curzon, the Secretary, expressing his appreciation of their admirable work. About 120 of the troop sailed for India from Cape Town the other day. Thirty others have accepted positions on the Transvaal police force, fifteen have been appointed to civil offices, and twenty-four have received commissions in the army.

News has been received from Reintfontein that the shelling by General Clements of a Boer laager near Hoekpoort resulted in eighty casualties to the burghers. The Reintfontein garrison captured twenty-eight Boer snipers, who had been occupying a brittle path in the Magaliesberg range.

Johanna Olsenbrander, of Bulawayo, has arranged to raise a regiment of a thousand men. He will start on his return to Bulawayo to-morrow.

150 British Killed?

London, Monday, Nov. 26.—The Lorenzo Marquez correspondent of the Daily Mail sends a Portuguese report that 150 British have been killed, and 300 wounded, at Loubaache, by Boers. The burghers, who were estimated to number 1,200, afterwards returned to Swaziland. The correspondent ridicules the report.

Boers Seize Horses.

Johannesburg, Nov. 25.—General French sent a column through Kilbuck yesterday. A party of about forty Boers followed on the approach of the column. Only a few shells were fired.

The Boer patrol visited Brakpan Saturday, and carried off all the horses. Officers at headquarters say it will be impossible for refugees to return here for several months.

The sentence of death has been passed on an Italian named Dell, who took the oath of neutrality and then joined a command and killed two members of Compton's Horse.

Miss Roberts is progressing very favorably.

HONOR FOR BULLER.

Gallant Old Warrior to be Made a Peer.

London, Nov. 24.—General Buller's home newspaper, the North Devon Herald, says it understands the General will be made a peer when the new year honor list is issued, and that he will assume the title of Lord Buller of Ladysmith.

Official bulletins say that the General's condition is satisfactory. Press despatches from Pretoria, however, on the contrary, assert that he is critically ill and that his chances of recovery are diminishing.

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