

NOTED EDITOR DEAD

Col. D. R. Anthony of the Leavenworth Times Dies in That City

SUSAN ANTHONY'S BROTHER

His Career, Which Was a Stormy One, Earned for Him the Name of "Fighting Dan Anthony"...

Leavenworth, Kan., Nov. 12.—Colonel D. R. Anthony, the noted editor of the Leavenworth Times, and brother of Miss Susan B. Anthony, the woman suffragist, died at his home here this morning of heart disease, aged eighty years.

Almost from the time he reached manhood, and especially during the many years that he conducted the Leavenworth Times, Col. Anthony's career was a stormy one. His many street encounters, in which, frequently, pistols and knives were used, earned for him the name of "Fighting Dan Anthony."

Born in South Adams (Mass.), on Aug. 22, 1824, Col. Anthony was brought up to follow a merchant's life, as his father had done. After a common school education, he took his place behind the counter of his father's store, but his restless spirit soon tired of the dull life there, and at the age of thirteen he decided to seek his fortune in the west.

With a party, headed by Eli Thayer, who afterward founded the city of Lawrence, young Anthony went to Kansas. During the short time he stayed there he became impressed by the condition of the slaves, and when he returned to his native town a few years later, he was one of the loudest voices lifted against slavery.

After spending three years in his father's store, Anthony, in 1837, again started for the west. He lived in Leavenworth until the outbreak of the civil war, when he was made lieutenant-colonel of the First Kansas Cavalry, afterward known as the Seventh Kansas Volunteers.

In November, 1861, at the battle of the Little Blue, he won a decisive victory over a force of guerrillas four times as strong. While in command of Gen. Mitchell's brigade in Tennessee, Col. Anthony created great commotion by forbidding any soldier or officer to return a fugitive slave. By his refusal to countermand that order he incurred the displeasure of his superior officer and was arrested. He was restored to active service in six days, however.

At the close of the war Col. Anthony went to Leavenworth and became a factor in politics. He was made postmaster and later was elected mayor. While in office he was again arrested, because of a clash with the military authorities. He was quickly released, however, when the citizens sent a petition to the president. From 1880 to 1872 Col. Anthony served as president of the Republican state convention. He was also one of the electors of the state who voted for President Grant. In 1872 he was elected mayor of Leavenworth, and served for two years.

After that he devoted his energies to the publication of the Leavenworth Times, which he had established before the war, using his columns successfully in an effort to make his son a congressman. Col. Anthony made many enemies, and numerous stories are told about his encounters. His capture of the confederate flag, attended by the shooting of Satterlee, a Leavenworth editor, is famous throughout Kansas. Later he had a street duel with Major Jenkinson over an editorial, in which six shots were fired on each side. He had another encounter with an Indian agent, in which pistol shots were exchanged, but was never seriously hurt, until, in 1872, he was shot by another editor. His life was despaired of at the time, but he recovered in three weeks. He had several other encounters, in which pistol shots were fired, the most notable being his fight with ex-Sheriff Bond. Anthony did his best to kill Bond, but was prevented by a friend.

Col. Anthony was married on Jan. 21, 1864, to Annie Osborn. Ladies desirous of having beautiful hair are invited to call and receive instruction free from the "Seven Sulphur Springs" demonstrators, near the drug store of H. H. Hawker, corner Mill street and Paradise Row.

BIRTHS

MARRIAGES

DEATHS

ALBERT COUNTY FARMERS' MEETINGS

Officers Elected and Instructive Addresses Delivered by Various Agriculturists.

OBITUARY

Mrs. Wm. Lowrey, South Bay. Twelve years of most happy married life were brought to an abrupt termination early Friday morning by the sudden and unexpected death of Jessie C., beloved wife of William Lowrey, of South Bay, St. John county. The deceased had been feeling more or less unable to attend to her usual household duties during the past few weeks, but as she suffered neither pain nor ache she always expected the little trouble to get better of itself.

Wednesday Mrs. Lowrey was very weak. Thursday evening the doctor found her better than on the previous two days. Early Friday morning she awoke her husband as was her usual custom. She talked with him and told him that she felt a great deal better than on the two previous days.

Mr. Lowrey left for down stairs, where he prepared some breakfast for himself and wife. Before going to his wife's room he found her, whom he had left in cheerful spirits only a few minutes before, now lying across her bed, cold in death.

Before her marriage Mrs. Lowrey successfully taught school for seven years at her early home, Bass River, Kent county, where she was Miss Jessie C. Macdonald, one of Kent county's thrifty farmers.

Mrs. Lowrey left neither children nor blood relatives. Both her parents are dead.

Amos Smith. Shedia, N. B., Nov. 10.—The death occurred on Sunday morning last, at home on the Dorchester road, of Amos Smith, one of the oldest settlers of that part of the county. Mr. Smith, who had attained the age of eighty years, was highly respected by all who knew him. He had been in failing health since early spring.

Mrs. Joseph Hogg. Mrs. Joseph Hogg, who died in Winnipeg on Nov. 8, had been ill some time, but her death was unexpected. She was the wife of Rev. Joseph Hogg, who, as well as several children, survives. Rev. Mr. Hogg was formerly stationed in the Presbyterian church, Moncton.

Edmund J. Goldie. The death of Edmund Joseph Goldie, the two-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert E. Goldie, of Carleton, Thursday was the result of an accident. The little fellow, who was playing about the kitchen floor, got in the way and a quantity of hot water was spilled over him, burning the child's back badly. The result was fatal, but they brought on other troubles.

George R. Davis. George R. Davis, of the Davis Specialty Company, Toronto, died suddenly at his residence here Thursday night. Heart failure was the cause of death. Mr. Davis was well known in St. John and friends throughout the maritime provinces. He was the son of a prominent merchant, and three years ago he went to Upper Canada. A daughter of Mr. Davis is the wife of George Briggs, commercial man, and is now living in Toronto with her husband.

Clarence Chisholm. Truro, N. S., Nov. 14.—(Special)—A telegram announces the death in the North-west of Clarence Chisholm, son of William Chisholm, of Highland Village. Young Chisholm was in poor health and went west on the harvest excursion thinking the trip would do him good. The body will be brought home for interment.

MISS MARY A. STANTON

MRS. J. R. JAGO

SALISBURY SCHOOL HOUSE BURNED DOWN

Slight Blaze in the Building the Day Before, Thought to Have Ought Again—Insurance \$2,000.

BOSTON FIRE LAST NIGHT

Drowned Her Babe in a Well.

Tom—Hello, Dick! You don't look a bit happy.

George Ade on Literature.

Hyman's Majority May Disappear

EYE-WITNESS ON FIRING LINE DESCRIBES BATTLE

Viewed from the north this mountain stood out dark against a blood red patch of sky, and its triple summit was incessantly crowned by a semicircle of bursting shells. The Korean tower on the central peak was hit every ten or twenty minutes, but I felt sure that there could be nobody inside, as before General Staebberg had left he had ordered the telephone and telegraph wires to be removed to another place.

Gen. Kuropatkin Watches Night Attack.

Halfway between Liao-Yang and Shushan, but a little to the west, is a group of trees, under which General Kuropatkin, mounted on a white horse, and surrounded by his staff and his bodyguard of Amursky Cossacks, halted while the Japanese reserves advanced against the Japanese, who were threatening their right flank.

Meanwhile, the roar of the artillery had redoubled in loudness. With the darkness closing in, the batteries seemed to see that it was their last chance for the day, and in consequence they thundered more for the next hour so than they had done since five that morning and during all the previous day. And when they had reached a pitch of loudness that seemed impossible to be exceeded, some big, angry battery would suddenly and unexpectedly give vent to a series of terrific shrieks that seemed calculated to split the mountains from summit to base.

As if this big battery had been listening for a long time with extreme impatience to the miserable attempts of its smaller brethren to make a noise, and that, unable to contain itself, it had at length broken silence in shrieks that seemed to say: "Call that noise, do you? Just give me two minutes and you'll get some idea of what noise is."

And then hell is let loose, and people are deafened for miles around, and all the window-frames rattle in Liao-Yang, and cattle run mad, and the Chinese dig holes for themselves in the ground, and babies are taken by the apron as far off as Mukden. When the "thunderous-pounding" is over, white-faced men breathe once more, and their first breath is an ejaculatory prayer—"O, God! have mercy on the living!"

A battery is generally considered to be an inanimate thing; but no one who has listened to the shrieks of wrath coming in attempt of a battery on the other side to secretly install itself in a commanding position, can subscribe to that view for one moment.

Then, again, there is a slight lull, and you can hear the muttering and the precise Maxims, and can distinguish between the Japanese rifle with its choke-toe, ta-too, and the Russian rifle, with its tr-r-r-r.

Good luck one realizes also that there are many rifle balls whistling over his head all the time, but that the louder whistling of shells had prevented him from hearing them. He smiles in a sickly kind of way as he reflects on the circumstance, and thinks of the little boy in Colombo, who told a battery that there was no danger to be apprehended from pike in a certain part of the river owing to the fact that the pike had been all eaten up by the crocodiles.

As if disinterested by the appearance of this rival, the artillery now gradually ceased, the last flashes of the shrill-bursting in the darkness above Shushan, as if to emphasize the importance of this key to the Russian position. A diminished rifle fire afterward continued at intervals, but at last there was silence.

At this moment the silence of the night was suddenly torn by a volley of musketry, followed instantly by another and another. The Japanese were attacking again, and the attack they began then—was 10 o'clock by my watch—lasted practically all night. It was good that I did not come in contact with the enemy.

Christmas Gift Furniture

Largest Stock in the Maritime Provinces

Just drop us a line telling what you would like to buy and we will at once send you all the information necessary.

Bedroom Suites—All Prices. Bedroom Furniture—Separate. All Kinds of Couches. Everything in Sofas. Lounges in variety. Dining Tables—Several Kinds. Easy Chairs—Large and Deep. Writing Desks—Useful Ones. Staircases—Adjustable. Wardrobes—Convenient. Morris Chairs—Reading. Stool Morris Chairs—Foot-rest. Italian Furniture—Pretty. Turkish Furniture—Comfort.

Ask for Our 100 Page Picture Catalogue

Fine Furniture for Public Presentations

Don't put off Buying Too Long for the Festive Season is Fast Approaching

MANCHESTER ROBERTSON ALLISON

ST. JOHN, N. B.

or the excited captain with this attack in progress, for if they had been "jumpy" before they would have been ten times "jumper" then.

The officers were naturally excited at the new attack, and, rising unceremoniously, told me that I was free to go when I liked. But I was now in no mind to go, and I pointed out to them that if, according to their own account, I stood a good chance of being shot by a sentry before this new attack began, I stood a still better chance now that the Japanese bullets were actually whistling overhead and the sentries were all in a state of intense nervousness.

They said that they would send a soldier with me to the main road, but I said that this was not good enough, the soldier would have to come with all the rest of the trench, but I would rather prefer to sleep in the trench all night.

Without deciding this matter one way or another, they went away, leaving me to do as I pleased. I was rather surprised to find that the chief of staff came back and told me that on account of the seriousness of this attack, he was going personally to the head-quarters of Liao-Yang.

Dr. J. Collins' CHLORODYNE

Browne's CHLORODYNE

Christmas Gift Furniture

Largest Stock in the Maritime Provinces

Just drop us a line telling what you would like to buy and we will at once send you all the information necessary.

Bedroom Suites—All Prices. Bedroom Furniture—Separate. All Kinds of Couches. Everything in Sofas. Lounges in variety. Dining Tables—Several Kinds. Easy Chairs—Large and Deep. Writing Desks—Useful Ones. Staircases—Adjustable. Wardrobes—Convenient. Morris Chairs—Reading. Stool Morris Chairs—Foot-rest. Italian Furniture—Pretty. Turkish Furniture—Comfort.

Ask for Our 100 Page Picture Catalogue

Fine Furniture for Public Presentations

Don't put off Buying Too Long for the Festive Season is Fast Approaching

MANCHESTER ROBERTSON ALLISON

ST. JOHN, N. B.

or the excited captain with this attack in progress, for if they had been "jumpy" before they would have been ten times "jumper" then.

The officers were naturally excited at the new attack, and, rising unceremoniously, told me that I was free to go when I liked. But I was now in no mind to go, and I pointed out to them that if, according to their own account, I stood a good chance of being shot by a sentry before this new attack began, I stood a still better chance now that the Japanese bullets were actually whistling overhead and the sentries were all in a state of intense nervousness.

They said that they would send a soldier with me to the main road, but I said that this was not good enough, the soldier would have to come with all the rest of the trench, but I would rather prefer to sleep in the trench all night.

Without deciding this matter one way or another, they went away, leaving me to do as I pleased. I was rather surprised to find that the chief of staff came back and told me that on account of the seriousness of this attack, he was going personally to the head-quarters of Liao-Yang.

Dr. J. Collins' CHLORODYNE

Browne's CHLORODYNE

Christmas Gift Furniture

Largest Stock in the Maritime Provinces

Just drop us a line telling what you would like to buy and we will at once send you all the information necessary.

Bedroom Suites—All Prices. Bedroom Furniture—Separate. All Kinds of Couches. Everything in Sofas. Lounges in variety. Dining Tables—Several Kinds. Easy Chairs—Large and Deep. Writing Desks—Useful Ones. Staircases—Adjustable. Wardrobes—Convenient. Morris Chairs—Reading. Stool Morris Chairs—Foot-rest. Italian Furniture—Pretty. Turkish Furniture—Comfort.

Ask for Our 100 Page Picture Catalogue

Fine Furniture for Public Presentations

Don't put off Buying Too Long for the Festive Season is Fast Approaching

MANCHESTER ROBERTSON ALLISON

ST. JOHN, N. B.

or the excited captain with this attack in progress, for if they had been "jumpy" before they would have been ten times "jumper" then.

The officers were naturally excited at the new attack, and, rising unceremoniously, told me that I was free to go when I liked. But I was now in no mind to go, and I pointed out to them that if, according to their own account, I stood a good chance of being shot by a sentry before this new attack began, I stood a still better chance now that the Japanese bullets were actually whistling overhead and the sentries were all in a state of intense nervousness.

They said that they would send a soldier with me to the main road, but I said that this was not good enough, the soldier would have to come with all the rest of the trench, but I would rather prefer to sleep in the trench all night.

Without deciding this matter one way or another, they went away, leaving me to do as I pleased. I was rather surprised to find that the chief of staff came back and told me that on account of the seriousness of this attack, he was going personally to the head-quarters of Liao-Yang.

Dr. J. Collins' CHLORODYNE

Browne's CHLORODYNE

I Know What I Want An Ingersoll Dollar Watch - The Boy and His Father Both Want It - IT'S HARD WORK to convince a great many people that a real watch can be bought for one dollar. Yet there is the evidence of seven million Americans to support the claim that the Ingersoll Watch answers all the requirements of nine-tenths of the people. As a timekeeper it compares well with the most expensive watches, and with ordinary care should run five or ten years. It is about the size of cut and is guaranteed for one year. Ideal for Sportsmen, Students, Automobilists and Everybody. Absolutely Guaranteed to Keep Accurate Time. Practical in Every Sense of the Word. Nothing is so Worthless as a Poor Watch. Ask for An Ingersoll - Name on Dial. Pay your subscription one full year in advance at 75c additional, and one of these watches will be sent you by registered mail postage paid. Do It Now THE TELEGRAPH PUBLISHING CO. ST. JOHN, N. B.

Dr. J. Collins' CHLORODYNE Browne's CHLORODYNE (THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE) Colds, Coughs, Asthm, Bronch. CHLORODYNE is admitted by the profession to be the most won and valuable remedy ever discovered. CHLORODYNE is the best remedy known for Coughs, Co Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma. CHLORODYNE acts like a charm in Diarrhoea, and is the specific in Cholera, and Dysentery. CHLORODYNE effectually cuts short all attacks of Epile Hysteria, Palpitation and Spasms. CHLORODYNE is the only palliative in Neuralgia, Rheum; Gout, Cancer, Toothache, Meningiti. Always ask for "Dr. J. Collins' CHLORODYNE" and beware of spurious imitations. The genuine bears the words "Dr. J. Collins' CHLORODYNE" on the metal stamp of each bottle. Sold in bottles at 1/12, 2/9, and 4/6 each. Overwhelming Medical Testimony accompanies each bottle. Sole Manufacturers - J. T. DAVENPORT, Limited, LONDON. Wholesale Agents - LYMAN BROS & CO., LTD., Toronto. "BANNIGER" Eddy's Impervious Sheathing. Keeps out cold, resists dampness. Ask your hardware dealer for it. George Ade on Literature. George Ade was talking in Boston about literature. He had decided tastes. The modern writers whom the most admired were W. W. Jacobs, Guy de Maupassant, H. G. Wells and Pierre Loti. The name of a certain well-known but little read novelist came up, and Mr. Ade said: "I see," said Mr. Ade. "You reckon bigness as you do that of a ditchman you take away from it the bigger becomes."