

# Tragedy of an Island Planter.

Death Mercifully Ends the Life of the Loneliest Man in the World in The West Indies.

Special Correspondence.

KINGSTON, Jamaica, Oct. 2.—The loneliest man in the world is dead. His melancholy existence, deprived of wife, children and of all companionship, with the exception of three half-savage Bahama negroes, came to an end in the storm that wrecked the wretched collection of tin-roofed huts known as Matthewtown, on the island of Inagua, recently.

The hurricane that flooded the town and smashed the big trees, in which the rainy season water was collected for the arid summer months on the desolate sand pit that is Inagua, also obliterated the loneliest man's help, where for years he struggled alone to make a success of growing rice. The struggle cost him his wife, his children, the remnant of his once large fortune, which he made as a Florida planter, and finally, as has been said, his life.

Frank C. Carter was the recluse, the news of whose death reached here by the British steamer Ajax, which, storm-battered, put into Inagua to its for repairs only to find the miserable little collection of huts wiped out and Carter, whose melancholy personality and story were known to practically every skipper who ever sailed West Indian waters a memory only.

Carter was a little six-foot, fat, his once heavy frame had been racked by the fever carried by the wind that blows across Inagua from the Savannahs of the interior till his white duck clothes hung on him like ceremonial and the pitch helmet, he habitually wore was down to his ears. He had a long mustache, which was bleached by the wind and spine of the miserable rainy seasons till it resembled nothing more than a strip of Spanish moss. He was a figure to smile at only till you knew his story.

RUINED BY BIG FROST.

Carter's Florida property, an immense orange plantation, was exterminated in the famous frost of 1885. He found himself practically penniless. The wife and two children, who had lived in luxury, as was befitting the family of a well-to-do planter, had to realize one day that the man they had looked to for everything was a bankrupt.

The once wealthy owner of a small domain had many friends nevertheless, and they organized a small company to grow hemp on Inagua, in course of time Carter and his family sailed to look after the new industry. They found Inagua far worse than a desert island, for the blacks and half-breeds of Matthewtown did not welcome the intrusion, as they regarded it, of Carter and his beautiful and somewhat haughty wife. The buildings, of which hemp company were several miles from Matthewtown, and Carter and his wife were as isolated as Robinson Crusoe, with the exception of three blacks, who worked the hemp.

From the very start things went wrong. There was not enough money put into the concern in the first place, and Carter had everything to learn about hemp culture. The loneliness maddened him and so affected his wife that he feared her brain would give way. Then the company gave up the ghost, and Carter was left with the hemp plant on his hands—a worthless gift.

WIFE DESERTS HIM.

He managed to raise a small amount by mortgaging the plant, through friends in Florida, and then he sent his wife in a native schooner to Nassau. She took the children with her, and he was to join them there when the hemp factory could be disposed of in some way. Carter's wife was young and vivacious, and in the gay society she met at Nassau she soon forgot the lonely exile toiling in the sandy stretches among the salt-encrusted hemp plants. One day Carter heard—it was weeks afterward—by one of the irregular steamers that stopped at the island, that his wife had decided that she was sacrificing her life and happiness by waiting for him, and had eloped with a young New York broker she had met at Nassau. She took the children with her.

From that day on Carter never heard of her—never mentioned her name. That was in 1897. He grew gaunter and more melancholy looking, and that was the only sign he gave. Your correspondent was a passenger on a German boat that stopped at Inagua two years ago on her way to New York from Kingston, Jamaica, her skipper having been notified by the Matthewtown signal station that Carter had some hemp to ship. Twenty bales, the product of a whole year's work, was the meager shipment.

TRIP ASHORE.

The steamer ran round from Matthewtown and in the afternoon dropped anchor in the little bay on which the hemp buildings and Carter's living shack were built. As there was shoal water in shore it was impossible to anchor nearer in than half a mile, and the hemp had to be laboriously carried to the ship in boats. As this would be a whole afternoon's work, the captain, the second officer and your correspondent decided to go ashore and look over the plant and possibly get some duck shooting.

As the boat neared the shore Carter's lank form emerged from the main building, in which are the presses that split the long, flat hemp leaves into fiber. He shaded his eyes with his bony hand as he neared the landing place. The captain knew him and greeted him cordially. The skipper was a blue-haired, bearded Viking of a German and knew Carter's story. The deserted man led the way to his house after he had courteously acknowledged the captain's introduction, and asked all hands to have a nip. He produced a bottle of Scotch, and his embarrassment when it was found that there were only two drinks in it was painful. He was a man who had been used to entertaining all his life and it cut him deeply, one could easily see, to find himself in such a position.

In the place was nothing but a few sticks and the commonest furniture, with one or two good pictures, relics evidently of his former life. Over his head were the pictures of two children, little, dark-haired things, but there was no picture of Mrs. Carter anywhere. Carter had seen to that when the blow fell.

PRELUDE TO FISH DINNER.

He showed his visitors over the factory with melancholy courtesy and set the three blacks to catching some of those gaudy, painted-looking fish that abound in the Bahamas. The chattering negroes pulled them out of a sort of net they cast and, putting their teeth into the oily things, skinned them alive as they yanked them out.

This performance not being particularly appetizing, it was decided at a hasty conference while Carter was busy on some detail of the work that if the thing could be done diplomatically it would be a good idea to cut out his invitation to dinner—of which the fish were evidently destined to form the chief part—and induce him to come on board to that meal.

The loneliest man in the world, who was even then getting over an attack of tropic fever, seemed with alacrity, somewhat to the captain's surprise, for as a rule refused to go aboard the steamer that stopped there. Maybe his loneliness was gnawing hard at him that night. Anyway, he invested himself in a once fashionably cut dinner coat and donned a white shirt.

"When you are out of the world you value these little forms all the more," he said shyly.

After dinner he smoked a couple of cigars and sat in a little game in the smoking room. The last half of the hemp was aboard by 10 o'clock and we weighed anchor. Carter dropped down into his boat and the last we saw of him in the bright moonlight was bathed the sea about his desolate island he was standing up in the stern sheets, his back to us, and, as Kipling says of Mulvaney, "God knows what vultures are tearing at his heart."

COLD WEATHER ADVICE.

To all is to beware of coughs and colds on the chest; as neglected they readily lead to pneumonia, consumption or other pulmonary troubles. Just as soon as the cough appears treat it with Ballard's Horehound Syrup, the standard cure for America. Use as a directed—perfectly harmless. A cure and preventive for all diseases of the lungs. Price, 50c. and 1.00. For sale by Z. C. M. L. Drug Store, 112 and 114 South Main St.

Monuments, headstones, inscription work. Elias Morris & Sons Co.

TAFT OR BRYAN.

Any Daily Subscriber paying three months in advance will be given FREE a large lithograph of TAFT or BRYAN.

A FASHION NOTE.

"Here's a curiosity I have imported from Germany," said a haberdasher, "seven shirts in one—price, 25 cents. How's that for high?"

The article was strange to see—a dicky, or false front, of paper, made in seven layers, like a calendar. "It looks good, eh?" the haberdasher went on. The paper simulates linen closely, doesn't it? As soon as bosom number one gets soiled, you just tear it off and bosom number two presents itself, white as the virgin snow, to view.

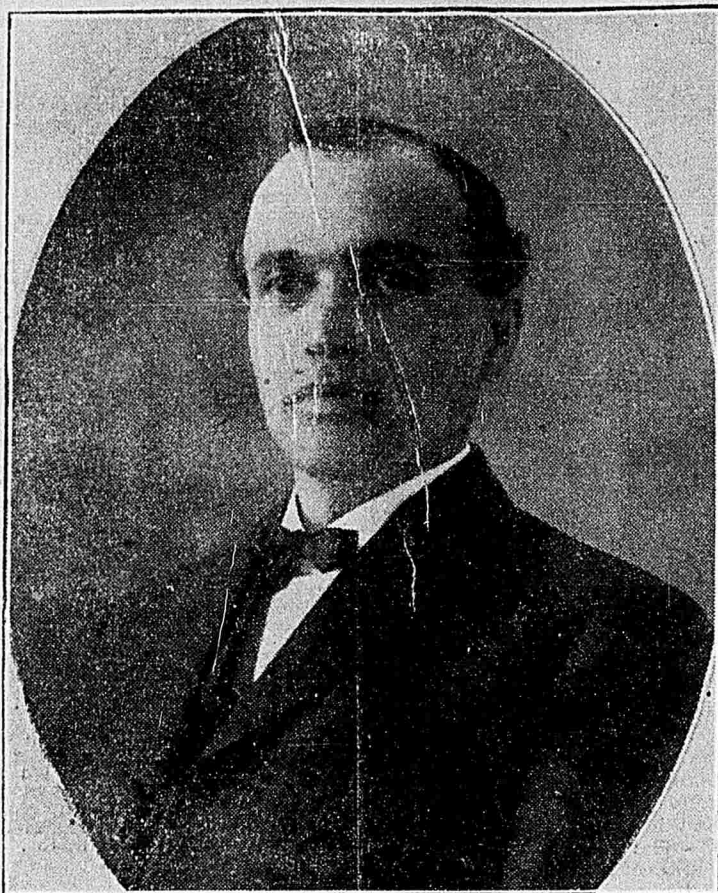
Of course such a cheap toilet make-shift would not sell in this rich land of ours. It is for England, France, Germany, where youths work for practically nothing in order to learn languages. A young German will work, will keep himself on \$3 a week in London till he learns English. Is he to be blamed then, if while learning, he wears one of these remarkable paper suits?

The patron, a deacon, took out his purse again.

"Well, take one," he said suddenly. "I'll wear it during Lent. What I save on laundry bills shall be contributed to the missionary fund."

## Democratic Platform FOR THE State of Idaho

Adopted in Convention at Wallace, 1908.



HON. MOSES ALEXANDER

Democratic Nominee for Governor of the State of Idaho.

First—The Democratic party of the State of Idaho, in convention assembled in the City of Wallace, renews its allegiance to the tenets of righteous self-government as enunciated by Jefferson, as emulated and defended by that stalwart Democrat, Andrew Jackson, and as loyally championed by that peerless leader William Jennings Bryan.

Second—We fully and cordially ratify and affirm that splendid statement of party principles embodied in our Democratic national platform adopted recently by the convention convened at

### Idaho State Democratic Ticket

For United States Senator: C. O. STOCKSLAGER, of Blaine.  
For Congressman: J. L. McCLAIR, of Kootenai.  
For Governor: MOSES ALEXANDER, of Ada.  
For Lieutenant Governor: C. A. BOYD, of Bannock.  
For Secretary of State: W. W. SNELL, of Canyon.  
For Attorney General: FRANK MOORE, of Latah.  
For State Auditor: J. A. BRADBURY, of Idaho.  
For School Superintendent: MISS GERTRUDE NOBLE, of Boise.  
For Treasurer: DAVID L. EVANS, of Oneida.  
For Mine Inspector: HARRY MOORE, of Shoshone.  
For Presidential Electors: JOHN C. RICE, of Canyon. M. D. MILLS, of Nez Perce. T. C. GALLOWAY, of Washington.

Denver and pledge our support to the candidates nominated thereon.

Third—We recognize in William J. Bryan who has twice received the electoral vote of Idaho, the greatest living Democrat and first citizen of the republic, and the Democracy of Idaho send greetings to the great Commoner at Fairview and confidently pledge him that, purged of false leaders who would divide and destroy it, again united, we will bear his banner to victory.

Fourth—We yield to no man or party the patriotic enforcement of the constitution and laws of our state and denounce in unmeasured terms those who, with expressed contempt for our courts and with no effort to enforce the law, have maliciously and vilified the good name of the State of Idaho and have held her people, than who there are none more sober and virtuous, up to the scorn of the world.

Fifth—Firmly believing that the first concern of the state should always be to maintain a government by the people, therefore as a means of bringing the people nearer to the administration of the government, we favor the enactment of a direct primary election law. We further favor an amendment to the constitution of the United States so as to secure the election of the United States Senators by direct vote of the people.

Sixth—Believing in the doctrine that the people have an absolute right to pass directly upon all legislation affecting their interests, we hereby announce ourselves as favoring that system of legislation known as the initiative and referendum.

Seventh—While we believe in the preservation of the national forests, we are unalterably opposed to the inclusion within national forest reserves of land which is capable of being transformed into homes for the people. We denounce the policy of national landlordism as exemplified in the present national forest reserve policy. Such a bureaucratic policy is unjust to the citizens and taxpayers of the state, an impassable barrier to settlement, progress and development of the resources of the state and thoroughly un-American and un-Democratic.

Eighth—We favor the enactment of a law by our next state legislature providing for the creation of a railroad and warehouse commission and the enactment of an adequate law prohibiting and preventing the discrimination by any railroad or transportation company against any person or corporation in the granting of warehouse facilities.

Ninth—We believe that the laws of the State now in force are inadequate to protect those seeking redress from the employers of labor for injuries or death sustained by employees and pledge our legislative candidates to support measures which will enable such injuries to be adequately and promptly redressed.

Tenth—The state has no higher function to perform than to adequately protect the lives, persons and property of its citizens. So believing, we favor a more efficient law requiring the owners of mines to adopt safe and sanitary means in the prosecution of such means in the protection of the lives, persons and health of those engaged in the mining industry. We further favor the division of the state into mining districts as may be necessary for the convenient and efficient administration of such laws.

Eleventh—We favor the enactment of a law requiring state banks to establish a guaranteed fund for the prompt payment of the deposits of any insolvent state banks under an equitable system similar to that of Oklahoma.

Twelfth—The present state administration has signally failed in the administration of the state affairs and has been grossly extravagant in expending the money of the state from the citizens of Idaho. We hold that money unnecessarily expended by public officials is a species of confiscation of the property of the citizens, and we pledge our party, if placed in power, to an economical administration of the state's business, and further pledge the party to bring about a reduction of the number of officials receiving salaries from the state, believing this can be done without injury to the efficiency of the administration of our state government.

Thirteenth—Recognizing the conflict of interests between certain settlers and the state of Idaho over homestead lands, in which the state has acquired a preference right through the public land department, we recommend in view of the alleged long improvement of many of the aforesaid settlers, that the state land board before securing a cancellation of settlement of patents to the state for said land, that they inaugurate a thorough investigation of the bona fides of the alleged settlers, and that in the event of the establishment of such right by any of said settlers, that the state of Idaho should waive any superior legal right or claim to said land.

Fourteenth—We favor the enactment of a law for the adjustment of disputes between employers and employees.

Fifteenth—Believing that the efficiency of government departments depends not so much on the volume of its law as upon the strictness and impartiality of their enforcement, we would limit new legislation to such enactments only as may be adequate to the functions of a just and orderly government, granting equal rights and equal protection to all and special privileges to none.

Sixteenth—We affirm the stand of the Democratic party first enunciated in the state platform of 1904 and reaffirmed in the state platform of 1906 favoring a non-partisan judiciary.

Foley's Honey and Tar cures coughs quickly, strengthens the lungs and expels colds. Get the genuine in a yellow package, F. J. Hill Drug Co. ("The never substitutes"). Salt Lake City.

### Regular Winter Days

Found us filling coal bins for people who ought to have bought their coal last summer. Roads are muddy, but deliveries are fairly prompt.

### WESTERN FUEL CO.

73 SOUTH MAIN. Tel. 719

# THE BIG BANKRUPT SALE

Of the JOHN DUBEI STOCK AT 322 SO. MAIN

Continues daily with new force. Thousands of well pleased purchasers testify to the high quality of UP-TO-DATE CLOTHING, FURNISHINGS, HATS AND SHOES SOLD.

BETTER VALUES and LOWER PRICES THAN EVER. Look Here.

All of Dubie's \$10 to \$17 suits and overcoats **\$6.69** All of Dubie's \$20 to \$24 suits and overcoats **\$12.39** All of Dubie's \$16 to \$18 suits and overcoats **\$9.44**

All of Dubie's high grade \$6.00 to \$8.00 trousers **\$3.77** All of Dubie's finest custom made \$25 to \$35 suits and overcoats **\$16.89** All of Dubie's \$3.00. worsted trousers **\$1.87**

All of Dubie's 10 cent Handkerchiefs **3c** All of Dubie's 15 cent Sox **7c** All of Dubie's 35 cent Suspenders **19c** All of Dubie's 20 cent Fancy Sox **11c** All of Dubie's fine 35 cent fancy Lisle Sox **19c**

All of Dubie's 75c heavy fleeced lined and Derby Ribbed Undershirts or drawers **39c** All of Dubie's heavy Wool Undershirts or Drawers **77c** All of Dubie's finest wool Undershirts or Drawers, value up to \$3.50 **\$1.38** All of Dubie's \$2.00 "Set Snug" Union Suits **97c**

All of Dubie's finest 75 cent Ties **39c** All of Dubie's 25 cent Wool Sox **11c** All of Dubie's fine 75 cent Suspenders **39c** All of Dubie's 35 cent Neckties **19c** All of Dubie's 35 cent extra heavy Wool Sox **19c**

All of Dubie's 75c and \$1 dress or work shirts **38c** All of Dubie's high-grade \$2.50 and \$3.00 dress and Flannel Shirts **\$1.19** All of Dubie's \$1.50 and \$1.75 dress shirts, the famous "Silver brand" **88c**

All of Dubie's men's or boys' 75 cent Sweaters **38c** All of Dubie's 75c and \$1.00 knee pants **44c** All of Dubie's \$4 all wool sweater coats **\$2.17** All of Dubie's 50 cent Caps **17c** All of Dubie's \$1.50 all wool boys' Sweaters **88c**

## Three Great Boy's Suit Specials

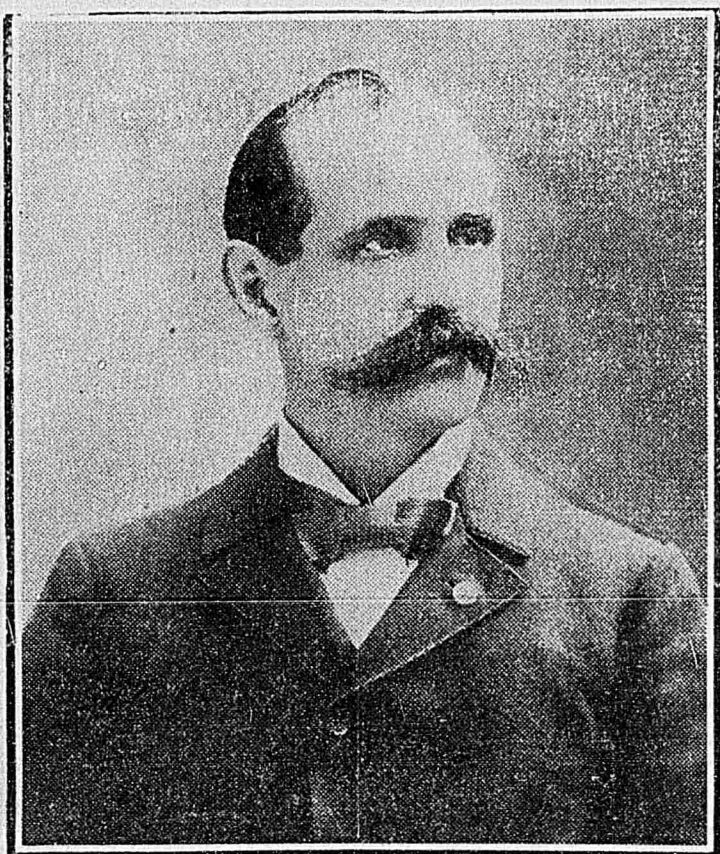
The famous "Widow Jones of Boston" and other serviceable makes of Boys' and Children's Clothing in a great variety of up-to-date styles and patterns. All sizes from 3 to 16 years.

LOT 1 Includes all the \$3 and \$3.50 boys' suits at **\$1.63** LOT 2 Includes all the \$4 to \$5 boys' suits. Reduced to **\$2.59** LOT 3 Includes all the finest \$6 to \$9 boys' suits at **\$3.77**

## Boys' Overcoats at Great Price Reductions

OPEN EVERY MORNING AT 9 A. M. COME EARLY!

322 South Main, Right Below Walkers'



HON. E. B. VREELAND WILL REPORT ON FINANCE.

Hon. Edward B. Vreeland of New York, was one of the financial commission sent abroad last summer to study financial affairs in European countries. Together with his distinguished confreres, Mr. Vreeland is now digesting the information he obtained while abroad, and some time during this winter he may be expected to assist in preparing and presenting a report on the needs of our currency and just what new legislation would be of advantage to the common people of the United States. Mr. Vreeland was born in Cuba, Allegany county, N. Y., in 1857, and taught school for a number of years. He has been elected to Congress five times.