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THIRD SPEED VICTIM YIELDS UP HIS LIFE

RACING CAR'S TIRE BURSTS HURLING RAYMOND COCH INTO ETERNITY.

HURLED AS FROM A CATAPULT

Phil Wells' Automobile Crashes Through Fence While Moving at a Dizzy Rate.

Dallas, October 29: Raymond Coch of Paris, France, was very seriously injured in two accidents that occurred within an hour of each other during the automobile races at the State Fair yesterday.

Both accidents occurred in the same race and were witnessed by probably 5,000 people. Coch was riding as a mechanician with Gascon Morris, driver of the Renault car. The car had completed three laps in the hour race and was rounding the first turn on the fourth lap when a tire burst.

The noise directed attention to that car, which was going at a tremendous rate of speed. Immediately following the report of the explosion the big car seemed to turn end over and swerved toward the inner fence. Morris' body was seen to flash through the air before the car reached the fence, and he fell on the soft turf practically unharmed.

But acting as a sort of a ballast to the car while it made the turns, Coch was sitting on the step of the car on the side next to the fence. He held on while the machine crashed through the fence, sending a shower of splinters in the air and tearing away a complete section.

The contact of the car and the fence knocked Coch loose and when the first spectators reached him he was found lying on the ground still conscious. His right leg was shattered, the right hip broken and crushed to a pulp, the nose broken and other injuries inflicted about the head and over the body.

He had had frequent semi-conscious moments after the accident, but after he left the emergency hospital he was never conscious, death resulting at 7 o'clock, just three hours after the accident occurred.

Within a few minutes after the race had been resumed Phil Wells, driving a Moon car, was injured while making the forty-sixth lap of the race and at a point close to the scene of the accident.

Wells was driving his car around the curve between the stretch and the first quarter pole when a front tire blew off the machine and caused the driver to lose control of the car. The forward wheels of the big 45-horsepower racer swerved to the outside when the tire left the rim and the big machine dashed into the fence.

This is the third death during the Fair, two victims to automobile speed and one to the motorcycle. Besides this terrible cost of life, a number will go through life maimed and bearing scars as a result of the motor speed mania.

STATE ROAD SINKS \$12,000

Entire Revenue \$27,254, and Many Items of Information Are Not Given.

Austin: The Texas State Railroad had a corporate loss of \$12,257 as a result of its operations during the year ending June 30, last. The annual report has just been received and those figures were given. Nearly 100 questions propounded in the forms sent out by the Railroad Commission were not answered, being marked, "No Record." All other roads provide the figures and keep necessary records.

The road is thirty-two miles long and its current liabilities are given at \$361,873, and with the \$200,000 of bonds, makes its total debt \$561,873. There were no additions or betterments during the year, nor expenditures for road and equipment. The total cost of the road is given at \$568,524.

The revenue through the year was \$27,254, of which \$21,102 was freight earnings, \$6,142 passenger earnings and \$9 miscellaneous. Operating expenses totaled \$24,537, the largest item being fuel, \$6,323. The net operating revenue being \$2,716, but against it was hire of equipment \$907, interest on bonds debt \$8,333 and sinking fund account bonds \$5,833. The result is a net corporate loss of \$12,257. However, on June 30, 1909, the road reported a balance of \$7,828, thus leaving the net deficit on June 30, 1910, \$4,530. During the year \$8,333 interest accrued and \$2,916 of same was paid.

The total mileage of revenue service trains was 24,332 miles, and 33,578 tons were carried.

The equipment consists of two locomotives, one passenger coach, one combination car and eighteen freight cars. The reports show equipment was hired at different times.

The Wells-Fargo Express Company operates on the line and pays the State 50 per cent on the gross receipts.

In the blank for names of directors appears "The State of Texas." The names appears in a number of other places.

\$4,380,043 TO RUN TEXAS

Judiciary Costs \$888,177; Pension Roll is \$318,987.

Austin: Reports of disbursements of all departments of State Government, which have been filed with the Controller, and which will form a part of his annual report to the Governor, show that maintenance of the entire State Government, including the branches and institutions, during the fiscal year recently closed, cost approximately \$4,500,000. The grand total of the expense accounts filed, precisely, is \$4,380,043. Other accounts will trail in later, however, as experience in the past has taught. In late years the general biennial appropriation bills have allowed about \$9,000,000 for the conduct of the State Government.

The judiciary is the greatest cost to the State. The Supreme Court, Court of Criminal Appeals and the six courts of Civil Appeals had aggregate expenditures of \$888,177.65.

The other expense accounts which reach and go above the \$100,000 mark follow in order: Pension \$381,168.32, North Texas Hospital for the Insane \$318,987, State lunatics asylum \$292,448.59, University of Texas \$238,768.72, Southwestern insane asylum \$234,240.13, public debts and interest on public debts \$169,621.06, five State normal schools \$164,392.72, Agricultural and Mechanical College \$130,143.21, Deaf and Dumb Institute \$103,704.02.

Baylor University Gets \$200,000.

New York: Appropriations amounting to the \$725,000 were made and appropriated to six colleges and universities at a meeting of the general education board held conditional on the institutions raising certain amounts to secure the gifts. J. D. Rockefeller Jr. and Starr J. Murphy were among the members of the board present. The institutions named and the amounts are as follows:

Baylor University, Waco, Tex., \$200,000.

Trinity College, Durham, N. S., \$150,000.

University of Chattanooga, Tenn., \$150,000.

Meridith College, Raleigh, N. C., \$50,000.

Wesleyan Female College, Macon, Ga., \$100,000.

Amherst College, Amherst, Mass., \$75,000.

Greenville Fire Costs \$42,000.

Fire started in the rear end of the two-story brick building owned by Mrs. Bertha V. Samuel and occupied by the Geetes wall paper establishment, located on West Lee street in the middle of the third block west of the public square.

This building was a total loss, with the contents. The two adjoining buildings were burned and a fourth building was about half destroyed, all four buildings being two-story structures.

Those severely injured are J. J. Lefan and Warren Duck.

Karnes Co. Boy Wins Corn Prize.

Dallas: Willie R. Smith of Karnes City, Karnes County, was pronounced to be the grand champion of the State in the production of corn. As the result, through the beneficence of the Texas Bankers' Association, he has the alternative of either taking a trip to Washington city and return at their expense or a year's instruction at the Texas A. and M. College. From the State Fair Association he will receive the first prize of \$50 in gold.

Texas Reclamation Work.

Austin: Arthur Stiles, State Levee and Drainage Commissioner, is now rounding up the field work in connection with the reclamation of the areas topographically surveyed. It will be a finishing up of the hydraulic measurements, locations and lines. There will be no more field work following this visit. Mr. Stiles expects to make a full report to the Thirty-Second Legislature.

Houston Attorney Shot to Death.

Houston: Judge James B. Brockman, one of the leading criminal lawyers of the State, lay dying at the Houston Infirmary from the result of six pistol wounds received in the stomach and right side at 11:40 o'clock Tuesday night. Henry Ransome, an ex-convict, employed by Mayor Rice for special police work, surrendered and was taken to the county jail shortly after the shooting.

The population of the Territory of Arizona is announced as 294,454, an increase of 14,744.

Last week there were born to Mr. and Mrs. Jim Sullivan, living near Alvarado, triplets, consisting of three girls. The infants lived only a short time.

As a result of a collision between his automobile and a street car, Chief H. F. Magee, Chief of the Dallas Fire Department, sustained four broken ribs upon the left side and a bruised knee.

Dert Brown, a brakeman on the Houston and Texas Central, was killed at Van Alstyne Monday when he fell beneath a moving train. He leaves a wife.

Dr. Hawley Crippen, convicted of the murder of his wife, Belle Elmore, and the actress, will be hanged Nov. 8. The date was originally announced for Nov. 15, but the Sheriff has advanced the day one week.

The Amarillo Farmers' Institute is using its strongest endeavors to interest farmers to the point of diversification and intensification. An ex-

A MORTGAGE LIFTER



VALIDATION PLANS ARE ARRANGED

NEW YORK EXCHANGE STANDS PAT FOR THE SOUTHERN PLAN.

DO NOT CONSIDER GUARANTY

Bills of Lading Committee Argued Against It When Before Bankers' Committee.

Galveston, Texas: That the New York Cotton Exchange stands with the Southern exchanges in their opposition to the proposed plan of organizing a guaranty company to guarantee cotton bills of lading is made evident by the letter just received by President I. H. Kempner of the Galveston Cotton Exchange and Board of Trade from George W. Neill, chairman of the bill of lading committee of the New York Exchange.

The committee, according to Mr. Neill, went before the Bankers' committee and argued against the plan of organizing a guaranty company, maintaining that the validation plan agreed upon by the American Bankers and railroads and rejected by the European bankers would meet every requirement.

An excerpt from a letter written by Geo. W. Neill, of New York, chairman of Bill of Lading Committee, is as follows:

"This committee feels that if any insuring is necessary to safeguard bills of lading it is purely a matter for the foreign importer or the accepting bank to assume, and the bankers were so informed.

"We regard the validating of bills of lading as worked out by the committee, of American bankers and the railroads, as affording every security to the bill of lading that can be consistently asked for by foreign buyers of exchange, and places everyone in the business of shipping cotton from America, whether they be firms of large means or small means, on an equal footing."

GRANDFATHER CLAUSE LEGAL.

Oklahoma Supreme Court Passes Upon Law.

Guthrie, Okla.: The so-called grandfather clause amendment to the surface article of the State Constitution adopted by the voters at the primary election on Aug. 2, is legal, according to an opinion of the State Supreme Court, delivered by Justice Williams. The opinion affirmed the decision of the Oklahoma County District Court, Judge Carney presiding, in the case of Atwater against Hassett, brought to test the constitutionality of the amendment.

The Supreme Court holds that the amendment is neither repugnant to the Constitution nor invalid on account of Sec. 3 of the Oklahoma enabling act. That section provided that the Constitution of Oklahoma should be republican in form, and make no distinction in civil or political rights on account of race or color, and that it should not be repugnant to the Federal Constitution or the Declaration of Independence.

Fatal Motorbike Accident.

Dallas: Wade Wiley, 18 years old, was thrown from a motorcycle at the Fair Grounds Thursday morning about 11 o'clock and sustained injuries from which he died thirty minutes later in the Fair Park Emergency Hospital.

Witnesses say that Wiley's foot slipped from the pedal, and that when it struck the ground he was thrown several feet in the air. His head struck the hard track and he turned over several times. The boy's neck was broken, the skull crushed in and the right leg and arm broken. Wiley was conscious when picked up and spoke to those about him, but lapsed into unconsciousness before reaching the hospital. His mother was notified and arrived at the hospital just after her son's death.

GREAT WHITE SLAVE TRAFFIC

Headquarters of Business Are in Pittsburg—Aid of District Officials Enlisted.

Washington, Texas: At the newspapers and magazines have said about the white slave traffic is under investigation of over the truth. It is worse than the most gifted writer has been able to depict. Conditions in New Orleans are worse than indicated in the report made to Congress at the last session. The headquarters of the traffic, owing to prosecutions in New York, have been moved to Pittsburg.

These, in substance, are statements made by the Department of Justice today by way of explanation and perhaps justification, if any is needed, of the announced purpose of the Attorney General to have the ninety United States District Attorneys, ninety Marshals and 800 Deputy Marshals, all under the control of the department, make a Nation-wide fight for the destruction of the vilest business in which human beings have ever engaged.

Although the Attorney General would not stand for such a declaration, it is a fact that it is his purpose to force the police officials of the whole country to take more particular notice of the traffic and lend their assistance in an attempt to have the Nation do what the States in large measure could have done long ago had a determined effort been made.

The fact with regard to the headquarters of the traffic in Pittsburg are said to be fairly complete. The men who may be said to be the buyers travel from that city to adjoining territory and are paid \$50 for every woman sent to Pittsburg. Sometimes, however, these agents send their victims direct to patrons of the agency in Pittsburg, without first sending them to headquarters. The operations there nearly all come under the Federal law, because the unfortunates are sent to Pittsburg from Ohio and West Virginia, thereby making the transactions interstate commerce.

Important Whiskey Ruling.

Washington: Attorney General Wickersham has lifted the last ban against calling a blend straight whisky which was reneved by the Roosevelt administration under the decision of Attorney General Bonaparte and upon the investigation of Dr. Wiley. Mr. Wickersham holds that any grain distilled from that city to adjoining territory and are paid \$50 for every woman sent to Pittsburg.

In addition to heavy covering by recent sellers a big rush of buying orders from outside sources developed; the bull leaders of the earlier season, who are supposed to have taken profits on their long cotton when the market reached the 15c level, seemed to be coming back as big buyers on the advance and private reports came in from all over the South, from Western speculative centers and from many of the chief cotton countries abroad expressing a bullish view of the figures.

A Double Tragedy in Houston.

Entering his home on Harrisburg road Wednesday E. L. Wahrman, a well known confederate, fired a revolver to his head and placed, killed himself instantly. His wife witnessed the deed, and procuring a bottle of carbolic acid, drank and fell lifeless across her husband's body. It is supposed that financial difficulties prompted the acts. This makes seven deaths from violence in Houston during Tuesday and Wednesday.

Indications are that the next house will show a working Democratic majority.

Postal Savings Banks.

Washington: It now appears that the installation of the postal savings bank system will be impossible before the first of December. It was believed during the summer, when the details were being worked out, that the first series of institutions would be ready for deposits by the first of November. It will be determined some time during this week when the Post-office Department will be ready for the experiment. A meeting of the trustees will be held soon and a definite announcement will be made.

GOVERNMENT TO SELL 2,000,000 ACRES

One Person May Not Buy More Than 640 Acres of Any Sort of Land.

Muskogee, Okla.: J. George Wright, Commissioner of the Five Civilized Tribes, has made public the time and date of sales of the 2,000,000 acres of unallotted lands, to be sold in Eastern Oklahoma.

The first sales will be made on Nov. 21. The land will be sold at auction to the highest bidder, but must bring a price double the appraised value at the time allotments were made. This means that minimum price for the best agricultural land must be \$13.50 an acre, while non-agricultural land may sell as low as \$1 and acre.

Not more than 40 acres of land in any nation shall be sold to any one person, and no person will be permitted to purchase more than 640 acres of land other than agricultural. Twenty-five per cent of the purchase price must be paid at the time of purchase, balance with 6 per cent interest from date of sale, as follows: Twenty-five per cent within six months and 50 per cent within ten months and 50 per cent within eighteen months from date of sale. Full payment may be made at any time after which deed from the tribal chief or Governor, and approved by the Secretary of the Interior, will be promptly issued. Immediately after the approval of the sale a certificate of purchase will be issued and the buyer be allowed immediate possession of the land.

Lists of land have been prepared by counties, showing terms of sale, the description of the various tracts and the minimum price of sale. These lists may be had on application to Mr. Wright.

Frank Lawson, the former negro soldier, who killed his wife and wounded the postmaster at El Paso July 25, was given a life sentence by an El Paso jury.

COTTON ADVANCES \$3.00

GOVERNMENT GINNING FIGURES TRANSFORM COTTON TRADING CIRCLES.

From Weakness To Strength Eclipsed Bull Campaign Scenes of the 1909 Season.

New York, Oct. 28: With an advance of practically \$3 a bale in the price of cotton Tuesday, seldom if ever has the trade experienced such an abrupt transition from weakness to strength.

The sudden climb followed the publication of the Census Bureau report showing the amount of cotton ginned to Oct. 18 was practically 600,000 bales short of the 6,000,000 mark, which has been estimated by many traders. The report was made public before the market opened and the first quotations showed an increase over Monday's close.

On Monday the market had been extremely weak and unsettled. January contracts which on Oct. 4 had sold at 15.01c, closed that night at 13.92c, a decline of nearly \$3.50 per bale.

This decline had been the result of heavy selling inspired by estimates of increasing amounts of the crop on weather conditions. The report showed only 5,410,000 bales ginned compared with 5,530,000 bales to the same date last year was more than disappointing and recent heavy sellers became alarmed when they found that the report was generally interpreted as confirming crop estimates of 11,000,000.

In addition to heavy covering by recent sellers a big rush of buying orders from outside sources developed; the bull leaders of the earlier season, who are supposed to have taken profits on their long cotton when the market reached the 15c level, seemed to be coming back as big buyers on the advance and private reports came in from all over the South, from Western speculative centers and from many of the chief cotton countries abroad expressing a bullish view of the figures.

Predictions of 20c cotton before the end of the season were heard frequently in local trade circles and the market in short reflected a complete revival of the bullish enthusiasm noted on the advance of the early session.

To Compete With the Railways.

New Orleans: Plans for the organization of a steamship line which will compete with the ranscontinental railroads, is presented by Bernard Baker of New York. Baker, president of the National Conservation Commission, declares the proposed company will be capitalized at \$10,000,000 and will operate fifteen 1,000-ton steamers from the Northern Pacific Coast via San Francisco and Panama and from Colon to New Orleans and New York.

A cotton fire at Hillsboro partially destroyed forty-one bales of cotton.

Steel For Isthman Canal Gates.

Pittsburg: The manufacture of 60,000 tons of structural steel for the lock gates of the Panama canal at a cost of \$5,000,000 has been started in one of the Pittsburg mills. The first shipment will be made in three weeks. The erection of the gates is expected to be started about Jan. 1, and 200 experts will be sent to do the work. It will require nearly three years to complete the job. There will be forty-six gates of the structural steel.

CLOSING CONTRACTS OF PANAMA CANAL

FORTY-TWO PAIRS OF THE WORLD'S BIGGEST AND STRONGEST GATES.

GATES TO COST \$6,500,000

Big Steel Plant Devotes Half of Place to Manufacture of the Many Sections.

Pittsburg, Pa., Oct. 31: The work of building the mightiest canal lock gates ever conceived has fallen to Pittsburg constructors. They will be the largest gates in the world. Any one of the nine-two of them, for there are to be forty-two pairs in all, will be about as high as a six-story building, as wide (sixty-five feet) as many city buildings are, and seven feet deep or thick. The structural steel that will go to make them will weigh 60,000 tons, or more than eight times as much as was used to build the Eiffel Tower in Paris.

The cost will be \$5,000,000. The builders are the McClintic Marshall Steel Construction Company, a half of whose independent plant here has been given over entirely to the gate contract. Of the 60,000 tons of steel required, the heaviest single piece will weigh about eighteen tons.

The thousands of individual pieces, numbered and fitted to go together as easily as children's blocks, will be shipped by steamer via Baltimore, and with them will go more than 400 skilled structural steel builders from Pittsburg to set them up.

The gates are designated to hold back water forty-seven and four-tenths feet deep in a channel 110 feet wide, which means a pressure of a million pounds. Engineers, in reply to alarmists, point out that even if a tremendous explosion or earthquake should damage or destroy one or more sets of gates no great disaster would ensue, for all locks are to be made in duplicate to accommodate traffic in both directions at once, and the wreckage of one set of locks would only necessitate the diversion of commerce into another set. But really violent earthquakes have not occurred in the Panama region for more than two centuries, and it would require a mighty seizer for an enemy to destroy the locks.

Each lock will be ample for a ship 50 per cent larger than any vessel now afloat, and it has been estimated that as many as a hundred ocean ships may be handled in a single day.

TO ESTABLISH UNIVERSITY.

Dallas Is in the Running for New Methodist University.

Austin: The West Texas Methodist conference, which has been meeting here several days, decided that a sectarian university will be established in Texas, and while the place was not officially determined, it is practically settled that Dallas will get this university, while a branch thereof will still be maintained at Georgetown.

By a vote of 104 to 46 a resolution was adopted, appointing a committee to investigate the various cities of the state with a view of establishing this university, and as Dallas is the only Texas city that has made such a liberal offer it looks like the North Texas metropolis is sure to get the new institution.

H. H. Adams, chairman of the finance committee which raised the bonds for a Methodist University in Dallas, was shown the telegram last Sunday. When asked whether the sum offered was still available he replied emphatically that it was and would be ready at the proper time.

JOHNNY BULL WINS AS FLYER.

The Trophy Goes to England After Hard Fought Contest.

Belmont Aviation Field: Claude Grahame-White Saturday afternoon won for England the cup international de aviation, yet to "Johnny" Mokant and J. Armstrong Drexel belongs the credit of making a desperate and death-defying effort to hold the trophy in America.

Two accidents marred the greatest race in the history of aviation. Alfred LeBlanc, the French speed fiend, flashing through the air faster than mortal man has flown before and with but half a lap to go before victory should perch on his aeroplane, crashed against a telegraph pole and crushed to earth with him, the expectations of the French nation.

A short time later, Walter Brookings, holding the throttle to the "baby grand" Wright racer lost his head for a moment and plunged to earth, his machine a crumpled mass of steel and wood and canvas and himself bruised and torn.

Grahame-White flew a consistent race, averaging 60.08 miles an hour for the 62.14 miles flight in the 100-horse-power fourteen cylinder Bleriot monoplane, the handwork of Louis Bleriot, the French "manufacturer whose colors were lowered at Rheims last year by Glenn M. Curtiss, the Hammondsport, N. Y., aviator.

The New Mexico Constitutional Convention has adopted the referendum and has set the legislature at 73 members, 49 representative and 24 senators.

HER FIRST PATIENT A DOG

Florence Nightingale Began Her Work Among the Sick by Caring for Injured Pet Animal.

A name that has been long known and loved throughout the world is that of Florence Nightingale. There is indeed something almost angelic in the sound of the name. "Angel of Mercy" was the title which she bore in life and by which she will be remembered in death. The heroic service of this noble woman in soldiers' camps and upon battlefields is one of the greatest examples of kindness and self-sacrifice in the annals of human kind. So beloved was this gentle woman, it is said, that the sick and dying used to kiss her shadow as she passed their cots. The elements which made this life of such beauty and determined so useful a career for Florence Nightingale may be best understood from the following story:

"Her first experiences as a nurse were with her dolls, whose broken limbs and bruised heads she bandaged and cared for with all the tenderness and gentleness of her nature.

"As she grew older she became interested in caring for wounded or sick pets and other animals. Her first patient was a dog named Cap. The dog belonged to one of her father's shepherds, and one day she learned that Cap had been injured by some boys and that the shepherd was preparing to kill his beloved dog in order to save him from the suffering. In spite of the fact that she was still a little girl and very timid, she at once drove to the shepherd's home, and with the aid of the clergyman of the parish, she nursed the wounds of the injured animal, and soon he was well again.

"Her love for pets and her skill in curing them soon became well known, and in a short time she had become the nurse of all the wounded animals of the neighborhood."—Our Dumb Animals.

"Bonnyclabber."

The popularity of barley water in West end clubs was mentioned in the course of evidence collected by the royal commission on the licensing laws nearly 20 years ago, says the London Chronicle. The Inner Temple, too, is very proud of its particular decoction of barley water, which is served at both lunch and dinner in Hall. And though the Inner Temple also brews its own, it is the barley water which, particularly during recent years, has been in the greater demand.

New drinks have sometimes a glorious and brief popularity. Lord Stratford, writing to Lord Cottingham in 1635, extols "Bonnyclabber," which he says "is the bravest, freshest drink you ever tasted. Your Spanish dog would, on the heats of Madrid, hang his nose and shake his beard an hour over every sip he took of it, and take it to be the drink of the gods all the while." No one, however, seems to know the exact composition of the seductive "bonnyclabber," although from an allusion to it by Ben Jonson in "The New Inn," it would seem to have been a mixture of beer and butter-milk.

Oiling the Atlantic.

Pouring oil on the troubled waters will be much more than a metaphor if a plan offered by the United States Hydrographic Office is carried out. Its serious proposal is to keep the path between New York and the Northern European ports well oiled, so that the waves may be kept down and passengers may cross in perfect comfort. The hydrographic office knows a lot about waves, and claims that nothing is so bad for them as oil. Moreover, oil spreads quickly and thinly over the water, and hence the calming can be done at small expense. A quart of cheap petroleum an hour for each ship would, they say, do the work in decent weather, and \$25 per trip ought to cover it easily. With the big liners constantly passing, the part carried away by the ocean currents would be restored without delay.—Wide World Magazine.

The Evening Fire.

The bright, sweet days of porch life are fast going. It has come time again when the evening gathers to start up the furnace or the grate. The change is not what the heart longs for, and yet there is a joy in watching the dancing flame drive the coolness out of the air that covers the walls of the room with a soft, gray tint. And then, when the lamp is lit and one takes up a favorite book, and reads and reads, while he stretches out his legs toward the cheery flame, he quite forgets the dear old porch as he mingles with another set of angels quite as bright and fair. It is one of the happy experiences of life, when the first cool evening comes, and you pull down your curtains, light the fire, and rattle at will among your best and sweetest thoughts. It is a great contrast with a day's "rattle" out in the cold world.

Different Views.

He (shaking his head)—The outlook us all is dark these days. She (mournfully)—Yes, it is about time to think of getting in the winter coal.

An Enjoyable Occasion.

"Was your chafing dish party a success?" "Great. We spoiled all the food early in the evening, and then went to a regular restaurant."

MONKEY MOTHERS A PUPPY

And in Spite of the Fact That Its Preper Mother Was Caring for It.

"A few months ago my son brought home from Zambar a small monkey with a very pleasant face and the bonniest brown eyes imaginable."

"At the time Jennie arrived we had a little Irish terrier pup about ten days old being suckled by its mother, and from the moment she first saw it Jennie took complete possession of the pup."

"To such an extent was this strange mothering carried that the pup's own parent seemed puzzled as to whom the child really belonged."

"And though the monkey had the free run of the garden for hours at a time she never went far away, but at the least sign of danger to the child of her adoption—either human or animal or that of its own mother or the house cat—she would instantly leave her ramblings on the trees and fiercely resent any interference."

"Now that the pup is growing bigger every day we are naturally wondering how he will like being rolled over and pulled about by his foster mother—and a monkey at that; but we are hoping they will long continue to be the greatest of chums."

Church Built of Odds and Ends. Built piece by piece with odds and ends of material picked up here and there throughout the city, the First German Presbyterian church at Twentieth and Spruce streets, Omaha, is completed and a standing monument to a persevering pastor and congregation.

Probably nowhere else in the country is there such a church as this one, nor a church of such a history.

Curbing stones form its foundation wall, steel street car rails are its rafters, filling from the roof of a wrecked railroad station now is the roof of this place of worship. There is not a single corner in the interior of the edifice, the walls of every section being rounded out to preserve acoustic properties.

Crow and Rat in Fight.

A life-and-death struggle between a crow and a rat was recently witnessed from the bridge over the Gaia at Galashiels (East) railway station. A crow was observed to alight at the site of the river and pick up a piece of food which had been washed down by the flood. A large rat, which had evidently had its eye on the same tasty morsel, at once attacked the crow, and a noisy fight between the two combatants attracted a crowd to the side of the bridge. The crow was having decidedly the worst of the fight when some one threw a stone and sent the rat scurrying for refuge to its hole near by. But the rat was seemingly aware of the disabled state of the bird and waited until he would be able to finish his repast of crow un-molested.

Afflicted German Village.

A repetition of the plague of Egypt seem to be afflicting the German district of Philadelphia. After suffering from successive plagues of flies, grass snakes, and inundations, it is now harassed by an extraordinary plague of toads of all sorts and sizes, which cover the fields and roads at night, come into the villages, swarm in thousands over farmyards, and tumble into the wells and springs. Many wells have become entirely unusable owing to the corpses of drowned toads.

Auto and Bear Mixed Up.

A curious adventure with a bear recently befel a party of motorists in Maine, 30 miles north of Bangor. The car crashed into the animal, which was flung across the hood. Growling his anger, the animal was carried along the road until a bump threw him to the ground. Popping in front of it, the bear returned the car into the ditch, and then made off, apparently more scared by the adventures than were the two ladies who formed members of the touring party.

Same Thing.

"City people don't buy gold bricks, you know," said the summer young man.

"No," replied Farmer Cottontail; "they jes' keep pickin' along buyin' melons an' see that look good on the outside."—Leslie's Weekly.

Among Girls.

"Why do you wish you were a man?"

"Oh, because."

"You might at least think up a man's reason."

Worse.

"I strongly suspect," said the optician diner, "that this speaking wine is charged."

"Worse than that," replied the man who was paying; "it is over-charged."

The Hazard.

Bikins—I always hate to get shaved in a strange barber shop.

Badger—Why?

Bikins—So hard to tell from their looks which of the tonsorial artists are barbers and which are dentists.

IN THE LIMELIGHT

WELLMAN OF BALLOON FAME



Walter Wellman, who failed in his daring attempt to cross the Atlantic in the big dirigible balloon America has had a career of thrilling adventures. He was born in Mentor, Ohio, November 3, 1850, and is of English descent.

In the early eighties for a year or two he was city editor of the Chicago Herald. He covered the legislative sessions at Springfield and was sent to Washington as correspondent. At the national capital he scored frequent newspaper triumphs and soon won recognition for his judgment and powers of analysis, particularly in reporting political campaigns.

His first voyage of discovery was made in 1882, when, commissioned by the Chicago Herald, he established the spot on which Columbus landed on San Salvador. Arctic exploration next cast its lure about Mr. Wellman. In fifteen years he made five trips into the frozen north. In 1894 he led an expedition, reaching 81 degrees north. He placed many new islands on the map and made such a valuable collection of scientific data that his second voyage north in 1898 aroused keen interest among geographers.

In 1906 he announced that he would seek the pole by aerial route. He had a dirigible balloon built and it was taken to Spitzbergen, but it turned out to be defective and the trip that year had to be abandoned. The next year found Mr. Wellman back at his camp on Dane's island, with a rebuilt balloon. A start was made September 2, but a furious gale came up and drove the airship back. A landing was made on a glacier.

Two years later, in 1908, Mr. Wellman was back for the third time at Dane's island with the America, again remodeled. When the start was made, after covering 32 miles the equibrator parted. The big dirigible was towed back to its landing place, when a gust of wind carried it careening over the ice hummocks and it exploded.

The discovery of the pole by Peary took away the main lure of arctic voyages, and Mr. Wellman, turning his thoughts in another direction, announced last July that he would try a transatlantic voyage by airship. This also proved disastrous after he had covered over 500 miles of the distance to Europe.

While the first attempt to cross the Atlantic in a dirigible balloon proved a failure, undoubtedly the America broke all records, both as to time in air and distance covered. The previous time record, that of Count Zeppelin, was 27 hours. The America's time was three days, or 72 hours. The previous distance record was that of Count Zeppelin, 850 miles.

In abandoning their craft the crew of the airship America lowered themselves into the lifeboat which swung beneath it. Then they cast the lifeboat off and were afloat on the sea. The airship, relieved of the weight of the lifeboat, shot high into the air and was blown away rapidly. The transfer of the Wellman party from the lifeboat to the steamer Trent, which picked them up, was made with great difficulty.

Wellman has demonstrated his courage and his faith in aerial navigation. He is anxious to make another attempt to cross the Atlantic, and it is reported that his financial backer stands ready to build and equip another America.

LEADER IN PUBLIC AFFAIRS



One of the recognized leaders in public affairs is the Rev. Washington Gladden. For half a century in New York, Massachusetts and Ohio Dr. Gladden has been a great influence in the church, society and politics. His friends declare that it is due to his influence and efforts that public morality in Columbus was advanced to a higher plane.

Prior to 1884 the state election in Ohio always preceded the national election by a month. Every four years on this account there was a condition of vast turmoil when the different political influences were at work. Dr. Gladden was pastor of the First Congregational church of Columbus when he set at the work of public reform. His first appeal was for a change in the election law. He wrote about the evils of the system, appealed to public men and sent out a petition for signatures at his own expense. A few dollars thus expended enabled him to arouse popular enthusiasm and his point was carried.

In 1900 Dr. Gladden, to defeat antagonistic interests in the Columbus city council, announced himself as an aldermanic candidate and was elected. He served two years, taking an active and important part in street railway, gas, electric light and interurban policies.

It took some bravery to attempt to amend the constitution of a great state like Ohio, and time and energy to oppose a great political organization, but Dr. Gladden proved his mettle, and he is generally recognized today as a great vital force in the uplifting of important community interests.

NOW GOVERNOR OF NEW YORK



Lieutenant Governor Horace White of Syracuse became governor of the state of New York when Charles E. Hughes retired to go upon the Supreme court bench at Washington. For three months Mr. White will be governor of the Empire state and, logically, he should succeed himself, if the choice of the people. But, though unanimously nominated two years ago for lieutenant governor, his name was not even mentioned at the recent nominating convention at Saratoga. The new governor will do his work for a brief three months, but his political career, once so brilliantly promising, his friends feel, is closed in all probability.

Belonging to one of the most prominent and respected families in the state, possessing all the advantages of education and social position and of an orator and general gentleman of the most polished manners, Governor White, at the age of forty-five, finds himself beyond the pale so far as further political preferment is concerned, although there may come a rehabilitation and a restoration to public favor in years hence.

And all this because of his lamentable connection with the People's Mutual Life Association and League of Syracuse. Mr. White all along has maintained that he did no wrong and that what he did was in his capacity as legal adviser, but to the skirts of the lieutenant governor has clung enough of the onus of the transaction to injure his immediate future politically.

HEADS THE WOMAN TEACHERS



In 1905 Miss Grace C. Strachan placed herself at the head of the army of women teachers at Brooklyn, N. Y., in their fight for better pay. Her ambition was to see the day when her associates would receive as much pay when her services as the janitors. She made her point plain by demonstrating that the average pay of women teachers at Washington, D. C., was not equal to that received by the city dog catcher.

She is now president of the Interborough Association of Women School Teachers of the City of New York, and has perfected an ideal organization. As the head of 15,000 women school teachers she is trying to have the state of New York pay male and female teachers upon an equal pay basis. Three bills to bring about this were vetoed, but the fight is still in progress.

Her great effort has been to make the organization work as a unit. She has been discouraged by business men and politicians, but a champion was found in the late Senator Patrick H. McCarron, who introduced her first bill in behalf of the movement.

She maintains that women should receive equal pay with men for the same work, and she is receiving a good deal of popular encouragement.

Appropriate.

Contributor—What has become of that poem, "The Turtle Dove," I sent you?

Editor—I've placed it in a pigeon-hole.—Boston Transcript.

Extremes Equally Wrong.

The girl who studies her dress to the detriment of her mind is nearly as bad as the girl who polishes her mind to the neglect of her appearance.

HANDLING INDUSTRIAL STRIKES IN BERLIN



GUARDING THE STRIKE BREAKERS

While the French authorities are given credit for firmness and good judgment in handling the railway workers' strike, despite the numerous instances of violence, the police of Berlin, it is generally acknowledged, take care of these affairs more effectually. During the recent strike of coal drivers which threatened to cause a fuel famine in the German capital the mounted police succeeded very well in curbing the riotous activities of the mobs and gave efficient protection to the strike-breakers who took the places of the strikers.

ODD HATS IN JAPAN

Home of Most Picturesque Headgear Ever Worn.

Remarkable Collection of Oriental Covering Brought to This Country by New Yorker—Some Old Specimens.

New York.—In a recent trip around the world Colonel Edward M. Knox of this city collected some rare specimens worn by the people of many nations at different periods in their civilization and is now exhibiting to his friends what he jocularly calls the trophies of his long journey.

Although Colonel Knox discovered many fertile fields in which to gather material for his collection, he found his most prolific territory was Japan, whose people probably have worn at one time or another perhaps the most picturesque headgear ever worn outside of the American tribes of Indians.

There is not only picturesqueness but classification in the headwear of the Japanese, according to Colonel Knox, so that the specimens of hats he gathered in the land of the chrysanthemum are not only representative of certain periods in the long

lifetime of the country, but of the various ranks of all times as well.

Some of the hats obtained are marvels in design and construction, and some of them are extremely rare specimens. In some cases Colonel Knox had to buy his specimens out of museum collections and they cost a great deal when obtained in that way. He had set out to make as complete a collection as was obtainable, however, and where a hat was needed to fill in a gap in time or to represent progression in the art of making hats, he did not stop to consider the price.

Another difficulty he had to overcome was the territory covered in obtaining the hats, for certain sections of the country had their distinctive styles, and he found it necessary occasionally to send a special agent to some point to get the coveted specimen.

Most of the hats in the collection have a finish of lacquer, some in solid and some in variegated colors, and many of them bear the crests of royalty, the crest being a feature of the headwear of men of high social and political rank and of men who won recognition from the government in time of war for bravery or at other times for high diplomatic service.

One specimen, bearing a design of

waves in the lacquer, dates back to 1714. It was worn by the Duke Utsada, lord of the provinces in that year. Another, made in 1721, bears the crest of the Lord of Daimyo, the crest being worked out in infinite detail and with much elaboration of color.

Another specimen is representative of the Lord of Kumamoto, who raised an army against the Shogun in 1869. Lord Okudaira is represented in the collection by a lacquered hat which bears a crest dating back many hundred years.

Perhaps the specimen cherished most by Colonel Knox, both for its association and workmanship, is that of Lord Hikone. He is considered to have made one of the greatest moves in the advancement of the nation in its history, single acts considered, for it was he who first opened up the country to the peoples of Europe and thus led the way in the first step to intercommunication and interchange of trade.

This hat bears the design of a dragon in black lacquer, with waves of gold lacquer over the black. It was conferred on Lord Hikone when he signed the peace treaty with the United States in 1860, before which he was hailed by all of the Japanese nation as its foremost worker for civilization.

Colonel Knox will keep the collection intact for a time, after which it is possible that he will give it to one of the New York city museums.

SAND CURE FOR DYSPEPSIA

Wealthy Boston Man Says Spoonful of Sterilized Product Three Times a Day is Sure Remedy.

Boston, Mass.—"Common sand, sterilized properly, is a better remedy for dyspepsia and indigestion troubles than any medicine. It is the means of digestion of many animals, so why not a man also?" says William A. Graustein, a wealthy milk dealer of Boston.

"Many years ago I used to sit at my desk, incapable of work, dopy and dull. A physician suggested that I swallow a spoonful of sand three times a day until my attacks passed away. I tried the experiment, and it worked. Within two months I was cured. Today, within ten minutes after eating a spoonful, I am capable of any work, and I think I work harder than any man in the United States."

"I have passed on the suggestion to any number of friends and the remedy has been infallible. If you suffer from inability to digest food, sterilize a handful of building sand, take a spoonful three times daily, and within two weeks you will be a new man."

X-Rays Find Old Bullet.

Frederick, Del.—Carrying a bullet in his head for thirteen years, Captain D. L. Secord of this town has just had it located and will have it removed. Thirteen years ago, while gunning, Captain Secord was accidentally shot by a friend. The surgeons probed for the bit of lead, but not finding it, supposed it had slipped out. Since then the captain has suffered with recurring pains in the head, and never suspected the cause until he went to a Baltimore hospital, where X-rays were used and the bullet located.

Woman Defying All Conventions of Nature by Living With Organ on Wrong Side.

London.—A woman patient at St. Mary's hospital is defying all the conventions of nature by living comfortably with her heart on the right side of her body.

The condition was discovered accidentally on her applying at the hospital for treatment for dizziness. On examination it was found that she was suffering from a large aneurism of the main vessel leading from the heart, as well as a smaller aneurism of the carotid artery of the neck. To determine the extent of the aneurism in the chest an X-ray photograph was taken, which showed that the heart, instead of being in its normal position, was on the right side of the body.

Over the usual heart area, where ordinarily one can see and feel the heart beat, there is perfect resonance on percussion (tapping with the fingers), showing that instead of solid heart substance underlying, the lungs have filled up the heart's accustomed space. On the right side of the breast bone, just where the X-ray photograph shows the heart to be, the heart beat is plainly visible.

The curious feature of the case is that although the patient was treated for aneurism twenty-five years ago, the displacement of the heart was only discovered recently. Despite the grave nature of her arterial disease, the patient has enjoyed ordinary good health most of her life, and is in no way upset by the fact that her heart is in a different position from that of ordinary mortals.

Sand Good for Dyspepsia.

Boston.—"Common sand, sterilized properly, is a better remedy for dyspepsia and indigestion troubles than any medicine. It is the means of digestion of many animals, so why not a man also?" says William A. Graustein, a wealthy milk dealer of Boston.

UNHEARD OF RACE.

Horned Men Once Lived on Pacific Coast.

Topanga Canon Yields Remains Showing Existence of Ancient Weird Tribe—Scientists Interested in Find.

San Francisco.—The horned men of Topanga have been discovered—that is, they were almost horned and of a physiognomy so strange that the scientists who unearthed them are almost persuaded that the existence in the long ago of a hitherto undreamed-of race of aborigines has been demonstrated.

Professor J. R. Pendleton of the geology department of Stanford university is the explorer who has found this new field of anthropological conjecture. With a party of Stanford students he has just returned from a two months' stay in the mountains whose slopes rise from the ocean shore near Santa Monica, in Southern California.

In Topanga canon, which is in the heart of a district long known to have been the home of Indian tribes now extinct, the excavators found one mound containing the bones of 34 aborigines. Although the bones were disintegrated and broken by the centuries of erosion and geologic change that have taken place since the Indians inhabited the spot, the scientists were able to piece together something of the story of their past.

From flint arrowheads found imbedded in the skulls and from the crushed skull bones that bore every evidence of having been beaten in by war clubs, Professor Pendleton says it is plain that the ancients died in battle.

But of more scientific interest is the amazing countenance conjured by the skulls as found by the scientist. The brow is almost totally lacking, rising from the line of the eyebrows but three-quarters of an inch, and the top of the head being almost flat. Stranger still, the nose, instead of descending in a graceful Roman or Grecian line at an angle to the forehead, projects horizontally, horn-like, and with no resemblance to the human nose. A spirit level laid from the top of the head to the tip of the nose would show but a slight inclination.

These queer tribesmen had bulging heads in the rear and unusually heavy jaw bones, due probably to their diet of clams and other shell fish, the shells of which they crushed between their teeth. In the mound of bones were discovered signs on sea food, they were also hunters, the bones of deer and bear being found in the vicinity.

Professor Pendleton declares that the tribe, the site of whose village in the mouth of the Topanga canon he has unearthed, was probably descended from Asiatics who had crossed the Bering straits and drifted to the southern coast. He believes they were extremely primitive in type, the utensils found in the mound being of the crudest sort.

One indication that the tribes of Topanga were allied with the Indians who inhabited the channel's islands was found in the large stones cut in the form of spinning tops, which believe this have been unearthed on San Clemente and Santa Catalina islands. It is believed these tops were spun and cast into the sea to charm the fish to their doom for the tribesmen's larder.

Jail Term for Taking Cent.

Buñalo, N. Y.—For stealing one cent from a slot machine which had broken open, Thomas Spader was sentenced to five and one-half years in Auburn prison. His previous record was taken into consideration in imposing the sentence.

\$8,088.86 Immigration Dues.

London.—A return just issued shows that from May to the end of August this year 404,445 persons were landed at Douglas, Isle of Man, on whom the Manx harbor board levied a disembarkation and embarkation fee of two cents per head.

INVETERATE FOES OF DIRT

Salt and Kerosene Are the Twin Allies of the Housewife Devoted to Cleanliness.

Every housewife should realize the possibilities of salt as a cleaner. Indeed, salt and kerosene should be in the cleaning outfit of every household, for together they form a combination which eradicates almost any dirt.

For polishing mirrors nothing can exceed the merit of salt. When applying it the glass must be wet with clear water, then the salt rubbed on with a damp newspaper. The final rubbing may be done with dry newspapers or with a chamote skin.

A tablespoonful of coarse salt, a teaspoonful of ammonia and a pint of hot water mixed and kept for rinsing decanters and carafes will make them as bright as new.

Silver discolored either by egg or other use will respond at once to a vigorous rubbing of damp salt.

Salt and vinegar combined will usually restore polish to brass and copper, and salt is a wonderful restorer of polished wood surfaces that have been dulled with hot dishes. To brighten such spots cover the wet portions with salt, which is then wet with olive oil, all of the latter being poured on that the salt will absorb. This should stand for 24 hours, when it should be removed and the surface rubbed with a soft cloth. If all grime has not disappeared, repeat the salt and oil bath.

For removing discolorations of fruit from teeth or hands salt is excellent.

The Home



Some one has given the following as the aims of domestic economy:

To lessen housework by mechanical device and convenient arrangement.

To conserve steps and energy by systematic organization and co-operation in housework.

To save money by gaining knowledge of how to spend it.

To supply rational food to the family.

To understand the well-being of the family and the home.

To make the home the expression of the mental, moral and spiritual culture of the family.

To make development of character the aim of the home.

To gain the maximum satisfaction at the minimum of expenditure of time, money and energy is the law on which domestic economy is based.

New York Apple Charlotte.

Like a mold with lady fingers or sponge cake. Soak a third of a box of gelatine in a third of a cupful of cold water until soft. Pour over it a third of a cupful of boiling water and stir until dissolved. Add one cupful sugar and the juice of a lemon, together with a cupful of sour apple sauce drained dry and put through a sieve. Cool in a pan of cracked ice and when the jelly begins to harden beat until light. Toward the last add three whites of eggs well beaten, and beat all together until stiff. Pour into a mold and when cold and stiffened turn out on a platter and serve with a sauce made from the yolks of the eggs, a pint of milk and sugar to sweeten. Boil like a custard.

Scotch Shortbread.

One pound of flour, one-half pound of butter, one-fourth pound moist brown sugar. Sift flour into mixing bowl, roll sugar free from lumps, rub sugar and butter through flour, turn out on board and knead in bread sill it sticks together in one lump, roll three-fourths of an inch thick, mark in small diamond shaped squares out with a knife; put on baking tin and bake about twenty minutes in a moderate oven.

An Emergency Dessert.

Open a can of peaches, pears or other available fruit and put in a rather large tin with a close-fitting cover. While it is heating mix two cupfuls of prepared flour with beaten egg and a cupful of milk. Drop this batter by spoonfuls over the fruit, cover closely and steam about 12 minutes, being careful that it does not burn. Turn out into a deep platter and serve with cream or foamy sauce. If the fruit is very juicy there will be no need of a sauce.

Curry Sauce.

One tablespoon of butter, one of flour, one teaspoon of curry powder, one large onion, one large cup of stock; salt and pepper to taste. Cut the onion fine, fry brown in the butter and add the flour and curry powder. Stir for one minute; add the stock and season with the salt and pepper. Simmer for five minutes, then strain and serve. This sauce can be served with a broil or saute of meat or fish.

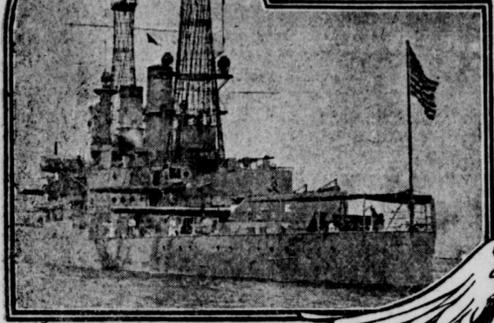
To Clean Wall Paper.

You can remove grease spots from wallpaper with blotting paper and a hot flatiron. Put the blotting paper over the stain and press it with the hot iron. By this process the stain will be transferred to the blotting paper. Other stains may be removed from the wallpaper by rubbing them with a piece of bread a day or with a piece of flannel dipped in dry oatmeal.

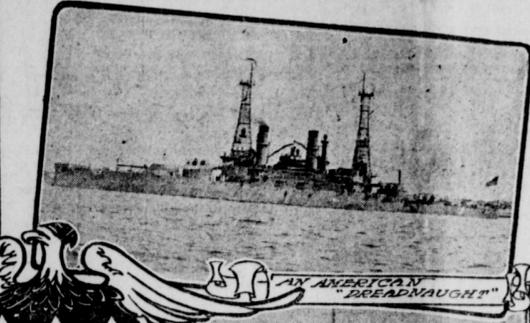
Lentil Curry.

Boil half a pint of lentils in a quart of water until quite soft and pulpy; set them aside. Cut up an onion into thin rings, fry them in an ounce of butter, add to them a well beaten curry sauce, then put in the lentils, let it boil for about twenty minutes and serve with a dish of plain boiled rice.

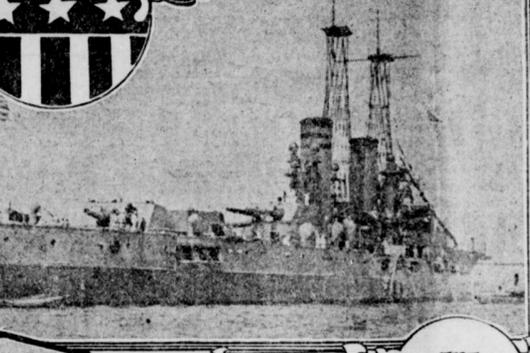
The NATION'S NEW DREADNAUGHTS



THE SOUTH CAROLINA



AN AMERICAN "DREADNAUGHT"

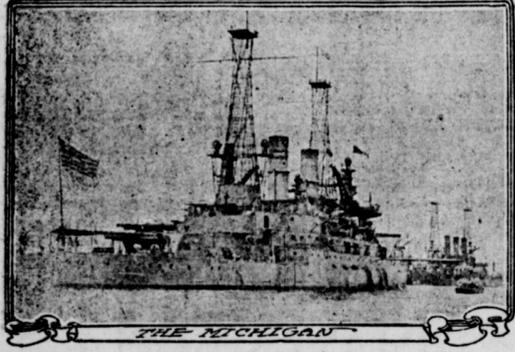


THE NORTH DAKOTA

PRESIDENT TAFT recently declared that this nation ought to build two battleships of the "Dreadnaught" class every year until the Panama canal is completed and open for traffic. After that water way is completed and the Atlantic and Pacific coasts of the United States are in effect brought nearer together in a naval sense—that is, it is made possible for our warships to get from one coast to the other more quickly in the event of trouble—it might, in the president's judgment, be advisable to slow down in the matter of battleship building. Perhaps after the canal diggers have cut the continent in two it will suffice to build one battleship a year, but for the time being two a year—and Dreadnaughts at that—are needed, in the opinion of the administration.

Now "Dreadnaughts" are a comparative novelty in the United States navy and for all that there are several of these vessels flying the Stars and Stripes, and more building, there is a considerable share of the public that has never grasped the significance of these new-style sea warriors. To put the matter in a nutshell, it may be explained that a "dreadnaught" differs from the ordinary battleship principally by being larger and heavier and carrying an increased number of guns of a big caliber. The term "Dreadnaught," it will be understood, has come to stand for a whole class or family of battleships rather than for any individual vessel.

All the same, this new nickname for the latest fashion in floating fortresses did originate with one particular vessel—the first of her type. The pioneer "Dreadnaught" was a British prod-



THE MICHIGAN

uct and she blazed a new path in battleship design. Prior to the advent of this new-pattern peacemaker the average battleship, whatever her nationality, had been armed with 12-inch or 13-inch breech-loading rifles and with a variety of less powerful hitters, including 8-inch, 5-inch and 3-inch guns, and so on down through the whole catalogue of naval weapons to the one-pounders. The British naval architects and shipbuilders when they produced the original "Dreadnaught," pointed the way to a new policy. In arming the new style vessel they cut down the number of guns of lesser importance—particularly the weapons of intermediate size, such as the 8-inch and the 5-inch, and placed almost all the responsibility for offense and defense on guns of the largest size.

The whole naval world was immensely impressed with the naval novelty which John Bull produced and all the leading nations, including the United States, straightway set about following his example by constructing such ships of their own. Thus it came about that the name "Dreadnaught," which originally applied to only one ship, came to stand for the whole family of "all-big-gun" ships, no matter under what flag such a vessel might be in service. The United States now has four battleships of the "Dreadnaught" class in service; two more will probably be ready to join the big fleet within a year; another pair are under construction, and yet others will be contracted for this winter. It is costing a pretty penny, too, to assemble such an array of heavy-weight fighters, for each of these largest-size vessels costs complete upward of \$12,000,000. Likewise does it make a big tug at Uncle Sam's purse-strings to keep these huge armor-clad in active service, for each of them requires the services of nearly one thousand officers and men—half as many again as were required for the largest of the old-style battleships.

The first American "Dreadnaughts," the battleships South Carolina and Michigan, are yet so new that few of the people even in our large sea-coast cities have had a peep at them. They are sister ships—that is, exact duplicates of one another—and are 450 feet in length and 80 feet beam or width. Each of these battleships carries eight of the big 12-inch guns arranged in pairs in turrets. This is just double the number of the big barkers to be found on any of the battleships that were the accepted thing up to a few years

ago. Neither battleship has any other weapons except the three-inch and three-pounder guns that are provided to repel torpedo attacks. It was only a few months ago that the second pair of "Dreadnaughts," twins, made their appearance in navy. There are the Delaware and North Dakota. Each vessel is 510 feet in length and 85 feet beam, and they go their predecessors one better in the matter of "shooting irons," for each has five turrets instead of four and carries a total of ten instead of eight of the 12-inch guns. Moreover, the Delaware and the North Dakota have each a powerful secondary battery made up of fourteen of the effective 5-inch guns. Next year will see another brace of "Dreadnaughts," the Utah and Florida, take their places among the ships of the line. They are almost identical in size with the Delaware and North Dakota. After them will come the Arkansas and Wyoming—each 554 feet in length and 93 feet beam and carrying a full dozen of the 12-inch guns, but it will be several years ere these record-breakers are ready to report for duty.

Next to the importance of providing fighting ships for Uncle Sam's navy is the task of preparing the ships and the men who handle them for the work they are intended for—fighting the battles of the country, should the dread specter at any time descend upon us. The thrilling experiences on board big ships playing at war are interestingly described in the following account written by one who witnessed the recent naval evolutions.

The plain red pennant for "commence firing" was hanging like a stain from all yards. "Load!" from the ordnance officer. The stains glide down, to the shrill peals of the stand-by bells. Never stood men so braced and rigid as those spotters, staring through the soft rubber eyepieces of their binoculars, as the ordnance officer gravely established the final range and deflection, as he got them from the substitution prophet, who had been advised by the performance of the ranging shots: "The range is 10,500; deflection 47."

It is the last suspense. Slowly, far below, the moving turrets begin to nose upward their guns like intelligent creatures. The big fort-castle deck is an empty, slim, flat, cigar-shaped finger, lazily dealing forward slippery ruffs of whiteness. Foam oozes up placidly around the anchor chains, and your eyes rest unwittingly on a four-masted schooner, a passenger steamship with a red funnel, astern the waiting targets. Every living snow scattered on our faraway decks is transfixed—on the bridge screen the skipper's arms, bright with their four gold stripes, the midship-

man on watch with the nicked stadiometer at his eyes, the white bluejackets in boats on the superstructure, some with cameras poised—all leveled to the same trenchant awe. Vague murmurs, not quite a shouting, rise; the rumble of a belated loading hoist, the hoarse hiss of air blasts clearing the bores. The nerve-racking tugging of a primer discharged in some breach, the belated vado of utter propitiosness. Choking smoke clouds vomit up over us from the crater of the forward smoke pipe, with the heat of a Turkish bath.

"Fire!"—and all around on the rails of our cage snarl out the buzzers. All the sea to starboard goes ribbed and scintering, as if under the first blow of a tornado. "Knots six right." (Deflection.) "Down 600." (Range.) "Knots six left." "Down 300." "Salvo!" You miss, or cannot remember after, the exact shouts of the spotters, the key to the actual marksmanship, cried out as the geyser-gardens rise, and, transformed, as they echo in the substitution, into the craft that guides the great spurts and bicom out where we all hunger for them to be—bunched together and hiding the target with their spray.

"The Georgia's shooting at our screen." That last one winged her? You catch such feverish comments between times, slowly grasping, too, that the yards and angles of range and deflection keep dwindling in size, as shouted, "Hit!" comes, now and then, in the climax like a hammer blow; and as the four-minute eternity ends on the long alarm bell for cease firing, you hear, like a man coming out of a trance, the ordnance officer calmly observing that the deflection wasn't a knot out all the time, but that forward turret for hanging fire so that those poison fumes hid the splashes. You are coughing, in a first remembrance of their strange, acrid, burning strangulation.

The run is over, the spectacle and the human burden of it delivered, as the order is passed to call up all divisional officers to report any misfires.

Swinging out now to the targets, hungrily searching them for shell holes, the throng of officers on the quarterdeck vent their relaxed tension—"Our dispersal was good, but the range under 500 yards over. That's always the fault. And half the time it figures under." Or you hear, "A difference of 30 per cent. in range makes a difference of 300 per cent. in the difficulty of spotting." One learns that the forward twelve hung fire because water splashed the sights. We discern three hits in our target—none in any of the other three, glory be!—picking them reluctantly from rents made by the seas; as the repair boats, putting out from each ship of us, set their half-naked crews struggling with the mast and screens, herding the precious canvases aboard the flagship, for judgment by all umpires assembled.

Only Followed Royal Example

The smoking habit is perhaps more rooted in Holland than in any part of the European world. The old King William—known in his country as Vader Willem—had a great dislike to tobacco smoke, while the court painter, Kuh, declared he never succeeded in taking a likeness unless he had a pipe in his hand, and found no inspiration except in its fragrant fumes. He refused to paint the portrait of

his royal master unless the king gave way to his foible, which, notwithstanding his prejudice, his majesty very good humoredly consented to do. The king had not been long seated in his chair when, overcome by the smoke, he fell asleep. The artist continued his work for a little time, unwilling to interrupt his sovereign's repose, when he followed the royal example; his brush fell from his

hand, and monarch and subject were slumbering and snoring together. Willem was the first to awake, and exclaimed to the painter: "Why, sir, you are asleep." He was, of course, roused, but having no time to recollect in whose august presence he was, exclaimed abruptly and irreverently: "Why, you fell asleep first!"

Limited Knowledge. "Do you believe that great wealth has a tendency to keep a man out of heaven?" queried the party who was added to the conundrum habit. "I am not prepared to express an opinion on that subject," answered the student of human nature, "but I know that great wealth has kept many a man out of the penitentiary."

Making His Peace. "What did you tell your wife when you got home from the card party last night?" "That she could have the new dress she has been trying to work me for a month."

PROPER CARE OF MATTRESS

Bedding Not Hard to Keep in Condition, Though Constant Care is Necessary.

An immaculate mattress is more than the sign of a good housewife. It is essential to good health. Even a clean sheet will not keep a sensitive person from shrinking if the mattress looks queer.

There need be little excuse for any dust if care be taken. Every mattress should have a twilled muslin cover that buttons on, so that it can be frequently washed.

If a mattress is for a big double bed it should be in two parts for easier turning. The extra-careful housewife pulls the mattress up over the foot-board each morning, so that it airs on all sides. It should at least be turned once a day, not always in the same direction. This prevents the ugly ridge when two are sleeping in the bed.

Rubber sheeting should be used under the linen in cases of sickness. In an emergency folded newspapers are a good substitute.

The easiest way to clean a mattress is by the vacuum cleaner. If it must be done at home, put it in a slightly dampened sheet and beat with a wicker carpet beater until all the dirt seems to be out; then take a new sheet, turn the mattress and repeat.

AMERICAN PATE DE FOI GRAS

Imitation of European Delicacy That is Easily Within the Reach of All.

Take 1 pound of beef liver, 1 large onion (cut into quarters), 3 bay leaves, 1 teaspoon of mixed herbs (1 use sage and sweet marjoram), 4 or 5 cloves, and 2 or 3 dashes of nutmeg. Cook slowly about 20 minutes. Be careful that it does not stick or burn. Strain off the liquid. There should be only a little. Now remove skin and coarse parts from liver—and run liver through meat grinder (or grade it if you have no grinder). It should be light and fluffy like meat. Add the liquid, a little white pepper, a pinch of cayenne and another teaspoon of mixed herbs. Knead together like dough and add one-half cup melted butter, salt to taste, put into a large cup (1 use jelly glasses), and set in a pan of hot water on the stove for a few minutes. When hot through take up, cover with buttered paper and put on the cover of glass. Set in a cool place 3 or 4 hours. This will have the consistency of firm table butter.

Fish and Lemon Sauce.

Take a three-pound fish. Clean, cut and sprinkle with salt. Leave for three hours; cut fine one good, medium-sized onion, let simmer in a tablespoonful of butter, add one pint of boiling water, pinch of ginger, pepper, mustard; put in the fish, boil slow 20 minutes. Sauce—Beat well the yolks of six eggs, juice of three lemons; add the hot gravy from fish to yolks and lemons, stirring well, so eggs will not curdle; then put back on stove, let come to a boil, and place fish in a dish, pour sauce over, put away to cool; garnish with lettuce leaves, add one tablespoonful of chopped parsley to sauce.

Sweet Pickled Peas.

Ten pounds of good sound peas, not quite ripe. Wipe them and remove the blossom end. Peel and cook in boiling water until tender. Remove fruit and strain well. Take 1 quart of this water, add to it 1 quart of vinegar, 5 pounds of sugar and ½ cup of mixed whole cloves, all spice, mace and stick cinnamon. Put it to boil for half an hour, then add the peas, and when well scalded remove them and pack in glass jars. Boil sirup down until there is enough to cover the fruit. Pour it over and seal at once. Tie the cinnamon and mace in a muslin bag, but put cloves and allspice in whole.

Home Economy.

To prevent raisins or currants from dropping to the bottom of the pan first put in a layer of dough without them, and then add the dough to which the raisins, well flavored, have been mixed.

A splendid filling for soft cushions may be made by taking a dime's worth of cotton batting, cutting it into small squares, and heating it in a baking pan in the oven for half an hour, care being taken not to let it scorch. Each little square will puff up to twice its size, and will be as light and fluffy as a feather.

Towel Borders.

Towels that have been embroidered with initials and monograms should have embroidered borders also. These may be straight or scalloped and should be embroidered in such designs as wild rose, aster, forget-me-nots and trefoil patterns and conventional wreaths, bowknots and flowers.

Towels, sheets or pillowcases thus embroidered are a joy forever and a priceless gift to the particular and beauty-loving housewife.

Walnut Wafers.

Beat two eggs light, without separating; add gradually one cupful of brown sugar, beating in the white, and a pinch of salt. Mix with two tablespoonfuls of flour and one cupful of walnuts chopped fine. If not stiff enough add more flour, but the batter should drop easily from a spoon. Drop by spoonfuls on greased tins, and bake for five minutes in a quick oven.

Ham Sandwiches.

Half a cupful of ham minced fine with several pickles. Add three sardines which have been carefully skinned and boned, a teaspoonful of mustard, salt and pepper to taste and a teaspoonful or more of vinegar as desired. Spread on thin slices of buttered bread.

Artistic Cheese.

The next time you have cheese with several pickles, try the effect of cutting tiny rounds of red pepper about a quarter of an inch thick and filling the center with cream cheese. These rings should be prepared several hours before using and be kept on the ice until very cold. Pass as ordinary cheese with crackers.

BABY'S TENDER SKIN

Chafed, Sore and Bleeding Quickly Cured

Mrs. J. F. Deal, Kansas City, Kans., writes:

"I cannot speak too highly of Resinol. When our baby was four months old she was so fat that she chafed in the creases of her legs and body. She was so sore and inflamed that she bled, and was fretting and crying almost constantly. Resinol Ointment was recommended to us. We had tried everything that could be thought of without success, but Resinol cured her in a very short time. We consider it the best household remedy for irritating skin troubles and would not be without it. We are also greatly pleased with Resinol Soap. It is so delightfully refreshing for the bath."

Resinol Ointment, Resinol Toilet Soap and Resinol Medicated Shaving Stick are high grade standard preparations, and their merit and reliability have won them a place in millions of homes. They are for sale at every drug store on the American Continent and by all leading chemists in other countries.

Write for booklet on Care of the Skin and Complexion. Booklet and sample sent free to anyone mentioning this paper. Resinol Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.

Why the Boy Gave Thanks.

Alan had played the entire day with little brother without an impatient word. After saying his customary prayer that night, his mother suggested that he add: "I thank God I was not impatient with little brother today." This he did with much fervency; after which he remarked that there were some other things he would like to thank God for, and forthwith he closed his eyes and said: "I thank God I offered my candy to father before taking any myself." "I thank God I offered my candy to mother before taking any myself." "I thank God I offered my candy to little brother before taking any myself."

"And I thank God there was some left."—Lippincott's.

One of the Best Rest Cures.

Is a good story. To many women it is as good as a trip away from home.

When you are tired out and your nerves are on edge, try going off by yourself and losing yourself in some good story. You will, in nine cases out of ten, come back rested and invigorated.

One woman who has passed serenely through many years of hard work and worry that go with the managing of a house and bringing up of a large family of children, said that she considered it the duty of every busy housekeeper to read a certain amount of "trash," light fiction, for the rest and change to the mind that it would give.

Try it, you who lead a strenuous life, and who sometimes grow exceedingly weary of the same.

A good honest remedy for Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Sore Throat is Hamlin's Wizard Oil. Nothing will so quickly drive out all pain and inflammation.

Cheering Up the Guide.

"Remember, Henry," said the hunter who had arranged with the guide, "we're not hiring you—you're simply one of our party."

"What's on your mind?" inquired the guide.

"Well, you see, in case anything happens we don't want to be troubled with this new employers' liability law," admitted the cautious hunter.—Puck.

"That First Invented Sleep."

"Now blessings light on him that first invented this same sleep! It covers a man all over, thoughts and all, like a cloak; it is meat for the hungry, drink for the thirsty, heat for the cold, and cold for the hot. It is the current coin that purchases all the pleasures of the world cheap; and the balance that sets the king and the shepherd, the fool and the wise man even. There is only one thing, which somebody once put into my head, that I dislike in sleep—it is that it resembles death. There is very little difference between a man in his first sleep and a man in his last sleep."—From Cervantes.

The Exception.

"Doesn't your husband like cats, Mrs. Binks?"

"No, indeed. He hates all cats except a little Kitty they have at his club."

Natural Query.

Mrs. Thynn—Don't you think I look plump in this gown?

Thynn—Yes. Did you have it made at an upholsterer's?



No siree,—I never saw anything stop a cough like **Simmons' Cough Syrup**. I use it every time I catch cold and it has never failed to do the work. It prevents pneumonia and consumption. Price 25c and 50c. All Drug Stores. Manufactured by **A. B. Richards Medicine Co., Sherman, Tex.**

Don't Persecute your Bowels

Cut out catarrhs and parasites. They are bad—last consequence. Try **CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS**.

Write for booklet on Care of the Skin and Complexion. Booklet and sample sent free to anyone mentioning this paper. Resinol Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.

Why the Boy Gave Thanks. Alan had played the entire day with little brother without an impatient word. After saying his customary prayer that night, his mother suggested that he add: "I thank God I was not impatient with little brother today." This he did with much fervency; after which he remarked that there were some other things he would like to thank God for, and forthwith he closed his eyes and said: "I thank God I offered my candy to father before taking any myself." "I thank God I offered my candy to mother before taking any myself." "I thank God I offered my candy to little brother before taking any myself."

"And I thank God there was some left."—Lippincott's.

2 CRUISES AROUND THE WORLD

THE GRAND CRUISES of about three and one-half months duration each. The first to leave New York Nov. 1, 1911, and the second from San Francisco Feb. 17, 1912, by the large transatlantic steamer "Cleveland" \$650 Up

Including All Expenses. Also Cruises to the WEST INDIES, the ORIENT and SOUTH AMERICA. Write for Illustrated Brochure. HAMBURG-AMERICAN LINE, 41-45 Broadway, New York. P. O. Box 1787

LEWIS SINGLE BINDER STRAIGHT 5 CIGAR

You Pay 10c for Cigars N-t so Good.

F. P. LEWIS PERREAUX, III

ROOSEVELT'S OWN BOOK

"African Game Trails"

Wanted: by thousands for Christmas and New Year. Needed: a man in every place to take it to the families in his locality. Offered: Munroe, a fine and high Commission. Take the great chance and write for prospectus now to CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS, 233 (K. S.) Fifth Avenue, New York.

Tutt's Pills

Just what you need. They tone up the weak stomach and build up the flagging energies.

INTERNATIONAL FAIR

San Antonio, Texas

Nov. 5th to 20th, 1910

LOW RATES ON ALL RAILROADS

MONEY IN TRAPPING

We will show you how to trap and sell furs. Write for information and ready printed literature.

M. SABEL & SONS, 107 N. 10th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Readers of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. High class information. Best results.

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 45-1910.

NOT A PENNY TO PAY

MUNYON'S EMINENT DOCTORS AT YOUR SERVICE FREE

We sweep away all doctor's charges. We put the best medical talent within everybody's reach. We encourage everyone who ails or thinks he ails to find out exactly what his state of health is. You can get our remedies here, at your drug store, or not at all, as you prefer; there is positively no charge for examination. Professor Munyon has prepared specifics for nearly every disease, which are sent prepaid on receipt of price, and sold by all druggists.

Send to-day for a copy of our medical examination blank and Guide to Health, which we will mail you promptly, and if you will answer all the questions, returning blank to us, our doctors will carefully diagnose your case and advise you fully, without a penny charge.

Address Munyon's Doctors, Munyon's Laboratories, 53d & Jefferson Streets, Philadelphia, Pa.



Nature's Vegetable Laxative

A Pleasant Substitute for Salt Pills

Grandma's Tea

CURES CONSTIPATION

ACTS GENTLY - CLEANSES THOROUGHLY - SWEETS THE BOWELS

W. F. Kellis, Editor and Proprietor.

Entered Nov. 10, 1909, at the Sterling City postoffice as second class matter.

ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY AT STERLING CITY, TEXAS.

Subscribers failing to get their paper on time, will confer a favor by reporting same to us.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINEES

- FOR SHERIFF: Jno. B. Ayres. FOR JUDGE: B. F. Brown. FOR CLERK: Leonie B. Cole. FOR TREASURER: Ed L. Gilmore. FOR ASSESSOR: D. C. Durban. FOR COM. PREC. 1: B. F. Roberts. FOR COM. PREC. 2: S. L. Hill. FOR COM. PREC. 4: J. S. Johnston.

Mr. Roosevelt roasted the democrats in a speech in Missouri, but they will make him hard to catch when the time comes.

President Taft has appointed a nigger to fill the office of assistant attorney general of the United States. It is a pity that Mr. Taft couldn't wake some morning with hide as black as the ace of spades and his hair turned to wool.

"I am a democrat, I pledge myself to support the nominees of this primary." That is what you promised you would do when you went into the primary and everybody expects you to do it. Go to the polls next Tuesday and make good your pledge. If the nominees don't suit you, stay out of the primaries next time.

The News-Record never did bother its subscribers about pay only when we went to write their names on the subscription roll, at which time we always troubled them for \$1.25 for home missionary purposes. We don't need the money particularly, but sometimes we feel the need of a pair of new pants and it takes the coin to get them. We could use a few dollars right now to a good advantage, but we are too modest to say much about it.

Don't fail to get poll tax receipt from the collector. The grown-up will come off when the boards begin to crawl next year and want to be right in the middle of it with your poll tax receipt. A prohibition campaign will be on then, good and strong, and you want to be there to see the hide peel and the fur fly. The mix-up will beat two dog-fights and a roof performance by a troupe of rival tom-cats going on at the same time. Tom-cat clubs will be the order of the day and things will be doing all the time. The performance will be open early and you don't want to miss the show, so get your tickets and avoid the rush. The sale tickets will keep them on sale until Jan. 31 1911, price \$1.75.

A RECONSTRUCTED ZEBRA.

Horse Dealer—And this three-year-old is a zebra. Customer—Get out! Anybody can see that it is only an ordinary white horse. Why, it hasn't a single stripe. Horse Dealer—Don't let that bother you. The truth is this zebra used to have stripes, but got kind of sick of them. Before he left Africa this remarkably intelligent animal got busy with a nice ripe rubber tree and had all his stripes erased.

WOMEN GOT EVEN.

When the women of Australia were trying to get full suffrage an anti-suffrage society was formed with 23,000 names on its list. The suffrage women came back with 60,000. When finally women were given the full vote one of the manufacturers who had fathered the anti-suffrage movement wanted a seat in the national parliament, but the women promptly elected him under

Thinning out The Coyotes

A few mornings ago Newt Jackson informed the writer that he had set a line of thirteen wolf traps the evening before, and invited us to a seat in his vehicle in which he was driving out to inspect his traps "Red and Biggs," his trained trap dogs were lashed to the rear axle of the buggy trotted on behind. "Red" is an ordinary black-and-tan hound and is a very knowing individual.

"Biggs" is a giant of the dog type and would probably weigh 150 pounds. His ears are of enormous size, drooping down like saddle skirts, while his heavy brow and wrinkles on his massive forehead give him a ferocious look. He is what is known as the "nigger dog" or blood hound breed and he has every mark of a good coon dog. "Biggs" has a nose that can wind a varmint a long distance and was to be the animal whose spoor he follows, for its doomed is sealed when once "opens" on its trail. While he is slow, he is steady and never is fooled to a false trail.

When we reached the first trap at the head of the "drag" we found it had not been disturbed, or at least that is what Newt said, for we saw no sign of a trap. A trapper who knows his business will leave no sign or scent except that intended for the wif. He first digs a hole in the ground to fit the trap. In this he first puts the chain which has a double hook on the end of it in order to keep the trapped animal from getting far away. Then the trap is set on top of chain with the pan level with the top of the ground. Loose earth is then filled in to the top of jaws of trap, a disk of stiff paper is spread the over the pan

about a half mile away in full cry.

On reaching the field the dogs lost the trail and on examination, we found where the case had been bitten and the ground torn up. Presently Biggs took what we supposed was the back trail, but Newt said Biggs never runs on a back trail which subsequent event proved true, although the trails frequently crossed each other, the old hounds kept steadily on and soon found Mr. Wolf hid in a thicket where he was killed and his hide taken.

The mystery in this business is, how can Biggs and Red tell with their noses whether a wolf is coming or going? But they can do it just the same.

The Passing of The Demagogue

The passing of the Demagogue has marked an important epoch in the progress of Texas. Like the desperado and the cowboy he has had a thrilling and exciting career and like them he has been compelled to give away to the trend of civilization.

He was the product of the times and the harder the times the more perfect the product.

A Prince Albert coat, a slouch hat and a pair of strong lungs and he was ready for the hustling to warn the people against the approach of the capital. He thrived best upon strife and dissension and his principal occupation was in shrewdly arraying class against class and then leading the stronger against the weaker force.

With star defying audacity he would publicly attack the champion of a prosperous industry and argue its destruction with all the logic and sincerity of a Pligim Father pleading for the burning of a which He was a mixture of ignorance and genius, and would hunt out prosperous corporations

IT'S UP TO YOU!

Mr. Voter, next Tuesday you will be called on to vote for, or against the road and jail bonds.

If you are contented to wear out your wagons and kill your teams trying to haul supplies over rocks and gullies while you are paying to make them into good highways, vote against the bonds and set the price of your land a few notches lower than it now is, but if you want good roads at the same price you are now paying for bad roads, besides putting \$16,000 in circulation among your neighbors at a time when they need it, vote for the bonds.

You know we are obliged to have a jail. The law requires it of us. Our present jail bill now would easily pay the interest and sinking on the new proposed jail and as the years go by the bill will increase, now if you believe it is best to send this money out of the county where it will not come back and believe in setting the town and county back a few years, vote against the jail bonds, but if you believe in keeping money at home, having our own jail and putting \$10,000 in circulation among the working people, vote for the jail bonds.

H. L. Ransom Kills A Prominent Citizen of Houston

Last week in the city of Houston, H. L. Ransom shot and killed Judge J. B. Brockman, a prominent attorney of that place. Four bullets struck the victim and caused death a few hours later.

It is said that Brockman received his death wound without marring. This is the same Ransom who was convicted two years ago in our county court for holding up an automobile driven by A. L. Watson. Ransom has quite a reputation as a gun man and was employed by Mayor Rice of Houston as a special officer and was on duty when he killed Brockman.

FOR SALE.

Very good four room house, well of good water, small feed house and buggy shed with eight good lots on the main street between square and depot. Price \$1500. Terms one half.

W. Y. CRAIN.

Resolutions of Respect

On October the 12, 1910, The Almighty, ruler and creator of the universe, in his finite wisdom deemed it best to remove from our midst our friend and sovereign, M. Z. House and whereas, we feel very keenly the personal loss of our beloved brother and greatly deplore his demise and irreparable loss not only to our order but to the community at large. Therefore, be it resolved, by Sterling City Camp No 763, W. O. W.

1st. That we extend to his most estimable wife and family our deepest sympathy in the loss of a devoted husband and father. 2d. That while he is gone, we would say, to his beloved ones "Weep not as those who have no hope" but, let this life shine forth in yours so that when it comes time for you to go hence, you may be reunited with him, in the City of our God, where exists no pain, sickness, sorrow or death.

3d. That a page be set apart on our minute book for these resolutions, that a copy be sent to the N. W. Record for publication, and that a copy be sent to the wife, Mrs. M. Z. House.

Respectfully submitted, J. L. Carnes, H. Knight, W. V. Churchill.

Livestock Shipments

The following livestock was shipped from here to Fort Worth markets this week:

W. E. Allen, 1 car of cows; Steve Cavalary, 1 car cows; Hy Currie, 1 car of cows; C. S. Mann, 1 car of cows; A. C. Pears, 1 car calves, 2 cars cow; T. G. Brennan, 2 cars cows.

Notice to Trespassors

Notice is hereby given, that any person or persons who shall hunt, fish, cut or haul wood, work or drive stock, or otherwise trespass upon any land owned or controlled by us, or either of us without our permission, will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

Those driving stock down lane must keep in the lane until across Beal's creek.

W. R. Felker, By J. D. Lane, mar.

I have just received a lot of first class grain and feed stuff, prices right. Phone N. 19.

Poland China pigs for sale. W. B. Davis, Sterling City, Texas.

New Furniture Store!

I have just received a big stock of New and Second-hand Furniture, also an elegant line of variety goods. Come and look through whether or not you buy anything.

GLASS, TIN AND ENAMELED WARES S. R. WILLIAMS

and loose dirt covers the whole.

After which all the loose earth is swept off and made smooth.

Next some villainous smell is poured on the ground, so that when the coyote once gets a whiff he will not quit the spot until it is to ate. When the trap is sprung business picks up at a lively rate. Then the wolf starts for the nearest thicket where he soon hangs up. We passed the second, third and to the eighth trap all undisturbed. The ninth trap had a rabbit leg in it and while were looking at this a gun fired, and on looking up we saw that someone had shot a wolf in trap No. 10, and did not know it was trapped until the party went up to it. On reaching where trap No. 11 was set we found it gone.

"Red" and "Biggs" were tied and Newt pointed to some brush that had been bitten, after sniffing the ground a few moments, old "Biggs" looked toward the sky and made a remark which told us plainly that things would be happening pretty soon, so these dogs took up the trail but as they advanced farther on, they quickened their pace into an abbering gallop making the echoing with music. Up on the side of a hill in a rhinok thicket the noise changed to that of a mortal combat. When we came "Biggs" took the wolf by the breast and soon shook the life out of him. At trap No. 12, we had pretty much the same experience, a wolf had been trapped and the dogs found him in a thicket where he was dispatched.

We found trap No. 13 was gone but little or no sign was left on the ground and we thought a badger must have carried it off. However when Biggs and Red made a few circles they struck off toward Arch Cassel's cave and

and make their success a spring board on which he could bound in to the spot light by denouncing capitalists as sapping the life blood of the people and then proceed to argue the case of the down trodden masses with the earnestness of a starving lawyer pleading his first case.

He was a patriot for applause and a politician for revenue and he sought the goal of his desire with the intution of a gifted criminal and would track his prey with the instinct of a hungry beast. But he is gone and may his shadow never again darken the threshold of Texas.

Dr. M. Bowden Here

Dr. M. Bowden came in last Friday with a consignment of apples from his orchard at Springdale Ark. The Doc or had no trouble in disposing of his apples, in fact after it became known that this fruit was of such superior quality and in such good condition, he could have sold many more if he had had them. He had many old time warm friends here who gave a warm welcome.

Doctor Bowden was delighted as he noted the great improvements in Sterling since he moved away and after inspecting some of the fine buildings that were being constructed, in his forcible manner, he exclaimed—"Sterling will be an insignificant little city some day."



Big line of Dress Goods and Novelties just in

NEW WORK CLOTHES

Grain and Cotton Seed Products at cash prices

H. Q. LYLES

LAND FOR TRADE

160 acre farm on the celebrated Pantry creek, one mile from Buff Dale, Texas, 135 to 150 acres in cultivation. For improvements two lots of bonds; will trade for raw land, for vendor lien notes, for stone or brickstone property in good town or for miles at right price. If interested, write the Hood County State Bank, Granbury, Texas.

Posted.

I have posted my pasture according to the laws made and provided in such cases, and all persons are hereby warned and put upon notice that any person who shall hunt, cut and haul wood or otherwise trespass upon my enclosed land owned or controlled by me, will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

SILVER ECHOES

Quality goods at the best store in the best town in the best county in the best state, and the best people are coming to my store for the best goods at the best prices. And remember, when you spend a dollar in cash with me, you get a chance at a beautiful dining room set, consisting of a set of Rogers' silver knives, forks and spoons, a 42-piece set of china dishes, an elegant, six-foot oak extension dining table, ALL WITHOUT COST!

These facts are startling all competition, but let 'er go, Gallagher! I want your best wishes and a bunch of your business. Yours for a square deal, M. A. Anstett

MAIL YOUR ORDERS TO THE CONCHO LIQUOR HOUSE

JAS. S. SHUPERT, PROPRIETOR

Goods Bottled in Bond-Full Quarts

- Penwick Rye \$1.25 Old Taylor \$1.25 Guckenheimer \$1.25 Old Overholt \$1.25 Hill & Hill Bourbon \$1.25 Old Style Monr \$1.25 Old Crow Bourbon \$1.50 Old McBrayer \$1.25 Golden Wedding, Rye, Jos. S. Finch & Co's \$1.50

BAR E. GOODS, PER FULL QUART Penwick Rye \$1.00 Old Taylor \$1.00 Hill & Hill Bourbon \$1.00 Guckenheimer \$1.00

A full line of Wines, Gins and Brandies

We prepay Express charges to Railroad Points on Four Full Quarts

San Angelo - - - - - Texas

GO TO E. M. STAGGS FOR ALL KINDS OF BLACKSMITHING AND AUTO WORK

My automobile will haul you from Sterling City anywhere in the West at 25c per mile for round trip

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF STERLING CITY, TEXAS.

Having complied with requirements of National Banking Laws is now open for business, and solicits the business and patronage of the people. It offers to its patrons and customers every accommodation consistent with sound banking.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK CAPITAL STOCK \$60,000

OFFICERS:

- M. L. FOSTER, PRESIDENT J. S. COLE, CASHIER I. S. JOHNSTON, VICE-PRES. SAM MAHFFEY, ASS'T. CASHIER J. T. DAVIS, 2ND VICE-PRES.

O K WAGON YARD Nuf Sed COTTEN & DAVIS

POSTED.

A Hail-Storm of Lead

The Stevens Visible Loading Repeating Rifle No. 70 is the best rifle. Each cartridge as it comes out of the magazine and goes into the chamber shows plainly before your eyes. You don't have to think whether the rifle is loaded or not—you know. Guaranteed to be the most accurate .30 Caliber Repeating Rifle in the world. Made in two styles. One takes an extra cartridge only. The other takes any size of three cartridges—12 Shot, 24 Long and 28 Long Rifle, but the greatest accuracy is obtained by using the Long Rifle cartridge only. If your dealer hasn't it we will send express prepaid on receipt of this Price given.

Points for the Sharpshooter, Hunter and Traps shooter. Write us and tell us what kind of shooting you are most interested in and we will write a letter of advice with many valuable pointers for the Hunter and Sharpshooter. We will give you short cuts to expert marksmanship which will not only make you a better shot than you already are, but will cut down your ammunition bill as well.

J. STEVENS ARMS & TOOL CO. DEPT. 5, 6 The Factory of Precision Chicopee Falls, Mass.

If you are troubled with catarrh and want to be relieved, try Nyval's Catarrh Remedy. It is one of the finest remedies on the market. Butler Drug Co. 4t

TRESPASS NOTICE.

Any person hauling wood, fish, hunting or in any way trespassing on any lands owned or controlled by me, will be prosecuted.

R. W. Foster

We beg to call the attention of our readers to the card of Dr. J. T. Elder, Homeopath, who has been in San Angelo for the past two years.

Our pasture is posted and all persons are hereby put upon legal notice that any one who shall hunt, cut or haul wood or otherwise trespass upon any of the lands owned or controlled by us will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

FOR SALE OR TRADE Some good horses and mares

R. L. LOWE

Notice to Hunters.—Posted.

My pasture is posted according to the law made and provided in such cases and all persons are hereby warned and forbidden to hunt, fish, or otherwise trespass upon any of the enclosed lands owned or controlled by me, under pain of prosecution to the full extent of the law. J. T. Davis 5-8 '02

NOTICE

Any person hauling wood, fish, hunting, or in any way trespassing on any lands owned or controlled by me, will be prosecuted.

W. L. Foster.

LOST

A leather belt with a "C. A. S." buckle. Finder will please leave same at this office where he will be paid for his trouble.

Advertising rates:—
Locals, 5c per line for first issue and per line for each subsequent issue. Single column, 50c per inch per month. Double column, \$1. per inch per month.
Special rates to those wishing large space.
Fine job printing a specialty.

General Directory.

District Officers.
Judge—J. W. Immins.
Attorney—L. H. Brightman
Clerk—L. B. Cole,
Court meets 4th Monday after first Monday in February and September.

County Officers.
Judge—A. V. Patterson.
Attorney—
Clerk—L. B. Cole
Sheriff—Jno. S. Ayres.
Treasurer—E. L. Gilmore
Assessor—D. C. Durham
Inspector—W. T. Cofigar,
Surveyor—W. F. Kistler
Court meets first Monday in February, May, August and November.

County Commissioners.
Com'r. Pre. No. 1—V. Black,
" " " "—E. F. Atkinson
" " " "—D. D. Davis
" " " "—J. S. Johnston

Justice Court.
Court, Precinct No. 1, meets 3rd Friday in each month. Malcolm Black J. P.

CHURCHES.
M. E. Church—Preaching every second and fourth Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., and fourth Sunday at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. every Sunday.
Rev. W. A. Dunn, Pastor.

R. W. Foster, S. S. Supt.
Baptist—Preaching every 1st and 3rd Sunday in each month at 11 o'clock a. m. & 7:30 p. m. Conference Saturday night before the 4th Sunday. Sunday school every Sunday at 3 o'clock p. m.
Rev. W. E. Dawn, Pastor.
Prof. L. C. Durham, Supt.

Presbyterian—Preaching every 3rd Sunday on each month at 11 o'clock a. m.
Rev. Black, Pastor.

SOCIETIES.
Masonic—Sterling Lodge No. 799, A. F. & M. M., meets Saturday nights on or before the full moon in each month.
N. L. Douglass, Secretary
W. L. Foster, W. M.

Eastern Star—Meets Saturday P. M. 8 o'clock on or before the full moon in each month.
Mrs. Nannie E. Keilis, W. M.
Mrs. N. L. Douglass, Secretary.

LOCAL NEWS

Pigs for sale. See R. L. Lowe
For city lots in the Phillips Addition see Cummins & Dunn
Before you buy your grain see A. A. Gamble.

J. T. Davis returned last Sunday from a trip to the Dallas fair
Guy Butler, after an absence of about three years is with us again.

A second hand hack, in good running order, for \$25. Call at this office.

Steve Cavalry and Henry Currie, of Garden City, were here Monday shipping out a string of cattle.

West Texas Lumber Co. carry a complete line of screen doors Also 2 and 3 ply Texaco felt roofing

See West Texas Lumber Co. for Lime, Cement, Brick, Posts, Plaster, Cedar Blocking, Etc

A large consignment of grain and feed stuff has just been received by A. A. Gamble. Phone No. 19.

"Crazy" water, nature's own remedy by the glass or in large quantities at Butler Drug Co. 3.

Dr. Lang, Dentist, of Big Springs, is here to remain until the 12th. The Doctor is well known to many of our citizens, having been located at Big Springs for about nine years.

We commend Doctor Lang to our people as a gentleman and a competent practitioner.

List of Letters
H. T. Blessing (4), Thos. Burko, Chas. Reckman, K. K. Boyce, M. C. Bledsoe, Towias Bazan, Mrs L. S. Cox, Ramon Damaro, Juan Fornes, M. T. M., John Rennie (5), Walter Loygins, Ethel Looney, Charlie Townsley, Clyde Warren (2), Hallie Knight P. M.

LUMBER

We now have a complete stock of Building Material with more arriving every day.

We want to remind you of the appropriateness of Fall time for your building. You have long been put-off the building of your house, fences and other buildings about the place for a more convenient season, but you can never choose a better time than right now.

COME AND LET US FIGURE YOUR BILL. WE MAKE IT TO YOUR INTEREST

West Texas Lumber Company

County Court meets next Monday.

J. F. Morrow is over from Robert Lee.

W. L. Foster is out again, after a week's illness.

A. C. Pearson spent last week at Dallas and Fort Worth.

H. Q. Lyles received a big shipment of dry goods this week.

J. A. Ferguson and H. C. Dunn returned last week from a trip to East Texas.

W. T. Latham, who has been sick for several days, is able to be out again.

Work on the new shipping pens at this place is progressing rapidly.

E. E. Garnet of the Park Heights Realty Co., was here Wednesday.

The new residence of C. L. Coulson, in the Foster Addition, is rapidly taking shape.

The beautiful cottage of Dr. Patton, on 5th Avenue, is completed.

Grubbing contracts wanted for good work, see or write E. V. Meek, Carlsbad, Texas.

Wanted: 10 head horses to pasture \$1.00 per month in advance. Emette Westbrook.

A. A. Gamble moved his stock of grain into the new Brennan building this week.

J. W. Tweedle has taken charge of the Tweedle wagon yard and is putting a stock of grain.

J. A. Sandlin, of San Angelo, is here this week in the interest of the Modern Woodman of the World.

Conductor and Mrs. Ed Ennis left Wednesday morning for a short visit to Fort Worth and other points.

W. R. and Joe Barton were in from their Reagan county ranches last Tuesday. They report livestock in their part of the country in good shape.

The San Angelo Telephone Company have a crew of men at work on the Colorado line.

Work of rebuilding the exchange here will begin next week.

Letters from C. N. Crawford and J. O. Aiken, who are in a sanitarium at Temple, state that both are improving rapidly and will soon be out.

Mrs. Thompson, of Odessa, was here here this week looking after her hotel interest which she recently purchased. It is her intention to make extensive additions to the Central Hotel.

We are in receipt of card announcing the marriage of Hon. Brown E. Lee to Miss Mady Farr, both parties of San Angelo.

We join the numerous friends over West Texas in wishing the happy couple a full measure of wedded bliss.

President E. P. Ripley of the Santa Fe came up last Sunday night. After doing our town by twilight, he left on his special train Monday about sunrise. We fail to learn his mission except that he was on a general inspection tour.

J. L. CARNES, CARPENTER AND BUILDER

*ACENT FOR WALL PAPER, SBBMS ABOUT IT

Of course

You know the hunting season is now open,

But

Do you know that we have a big lot of SHOTGUNS, RIFLES, SHELL BELTS, LEGGINS, GUN CASES AND AMMUNITION BOUGHT SPECIALLY FOR YOU

And

We can sell you a Gun on the installment plan, too. If you do not care to pay all cash.

LOWE & DURHAM

The Teacher's Institute is in session this week, and many things of interest have been discussed.

Miss Bradley, of Brady, who has been visiting Mrs. Lillie Garrett, returned to her home this week.

Ben Lovelace, of Garden City, was on our streets one day this week, shaking hands with old time friends and acquaintances.

J. S. Johnston was in town Monday in his new automobile. The machine is one of the latest model, 4-cylinder touring cars.

The First National Bank moved into its new quarters this week. Call around and see its new home. It is one of the nicest banking houses in West Texas.

The Baptist Fifth Sunday meeting which ended last Sunday was an interesting gathering. Much good work was accomplished and those who attended were delighted with the services.

For Sale:—A choice business lot on the north side of square. Apply at this office.

Safes and Typewriters sold by Probandt Printing Company, San Angelo, Texas.

Mineral Wells "Crazy" water is the finest remedy for stomach trouble and rheumatism. Try it. Butler Drug Co. 3.

Safes and Typewriters sold by Probandt Printing Company San Angelo, Texas.

For Rent:—An Underwood, improved typewriter. Apply at this office.

Lost:—One pair eye glasses in aluminum frame in spring back case. Finder leave at First State Bank and receive reward.

FOR SALE OR TRADE:—A used 20 horsepower, 2-cylinder touring car, thoroughly over hauled and fine running shape. It's a bargain. Apply at this office.

Waterways

We have 400 miles of gulf coast and 2,000 miles of inland waterways available for navigation. The cost of transporting freight over the waterways is 2 mills per ton per mile.



2 Mills Per Ton Per Mile.

This method of transportation is cheaper than either railroad or public highways. The principal cost of public highways is in constructing and maintaining the roadbed, and the same applies to railroads, but nature furnishes a level roadbed for the vessel and the government maintains the waterways. The improvement of our rivers and harbors will greatly lower the cost of transportation.

Pipe Lines.

We have 1,500 miles of pipe line in transportation service leading from the oil fields to our refineries, and



several hundred miles of pipe lines in the refinery yards.

Pipe lines are primarily city builders. The pipe lines bring the oil field to the refinery and the gas well to the city and the factory, and reduce the cost of transportation as well as provide a feasible method of distributing the product of the oil and gas wells throughout the State.

Aerial Navigation.

We have no airships in transportation service in Texas. This character of transportation, while experimental, is nevertheless important, says the Texas Commercial Secretaries' Association.



The perfection of the airship will greatly reduce the cost of transportation. The atmosphere furnishes the roadbed for aerial navigation and affords a free and universal distribution of trackage facilities. All people are vitally interested in inventions. Robert Fulton, in giving us the steam engine, reduced the cost of transportation in Texas from 43 cents per ton mile (public highways) to 1 cent per ton per mile on the waterways. Improved machinery reduces the cost of transportation in all lines of traffic, and consequently increases the value of production.

TRESPASS NOTICE

Any person hauling wood, fishing, hunting, or in any way trespassing on any of the lands owned or controlled by us, will be Prosecuted.

W. R. McINTIRE & SON

TRESPASS NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that any person who shall hunt, fish, or haul wood, or otherwise trespass on any of the lands owned or controlled by me will be prosecuted by the full extent of the law.

A. F. JONES

A GUARANTY FUND BANK

The First State Bank of Sterling City organized under the Banking Laws of Texas, is now operating as a

"GUARANTY FUND BANK"

Depositors in a Texas State Bank have never suffered loss

The Depositors of this bank have the following security for their deposits, viz:—

Capital paid in \$ 25,000.00
Liability of Shareholders 25,000.00
Depositors Guaranty Fund Available of the State Texas 1,175,000.00

Making a total security of . . . \$1,225,000.00

We solicit your careful consideration and kindly ask for your patronage, with the assurance that every courtesy and accommodation consistent with sound banking will be accorded you.

Officers: Emette Westbrook, Pres. N. L. Douglas, Vice-Pres. Manse Patton, Cashier W. H. Eddleman, Vice Pres.



Of what use is it to regret a poor suit or overcoat when by the exercise of a little foresight you can order one that will be SATISFACTORY.

The Globe Tailoring Company of Cincinnati

make clothes that are correct. Their garments are simply splendid.

We show their complete line of samples.

W. A. Jiles
Cleaning, Pressing & Repairing

Why Not Investigate Sterling City

Why Not Make Your Home Here

HELPS HER AUTHOR-HUSBAND

Mrs. Hall Caine is of Much Assistance to the Writer of Popular Novels.

Hall Caine is preparing for another visit to this country, and this time he will be accompanied by his wife. The Manxman takes pride in avowing that he owes much of his success to Mrs. Caine, who acts not only as his secretary, but as his literary adviser. Mrs. Caine is a soft-voiced woman, who cares little for society, yet who dominates social affairs in the Isle of Man. Once a year she goes to London and entertains a little there, her taste running to literary and artistic persons. She has seen her husband rise from obscurity to no small measure of fame, and from comparative poverty to wealth. Many times Caine has sought to have her resign the duties of secretary, but she still attends to all his correspondence and turns out his manuscripts on the typewriter. She never courts attention, preferring to stand reflected in the light of her husband, and it is said consented to come to America with him only on the condition that she shall not be put to any social exactions.

INDIAN VILLAGES IN ALASKA.

At intervals along the coast stand little towns, Ketchikan, Wrangell, Juneau, Sitka and Skagway, each with its Indian village attached; and one of the duties of the tourists is to swarm forth when the ship reaches the dock, at each settlement, to see the place, stare at the people, and buy the curios. To the people of these settlements the steamer is the periodical comet which connects them with the rest of the universe; but, by one of those ingenious perversions which are so attractive to the managers of transportation lines, the two companies which dispatch steamers from Seattle, each at intervals of five days, contrive to leave within a few hours of each other, so that a man gets five daily papers at once.

LAWYER AND NOTARY PUBLIC. STERLING CITY, TEXAS.

Hugh Gardin, LAWYER, STERLING CITY, TEX.

Dr. C. R. CARVER, General Practitioner with Surgery and Chronic diseases a specialty. Calls promptly answered day or night. Office first door north of Fisher Bros. Drugstore. Phone 40.

JAMES A. ODOM, M. D., DISEASES OF THE EAR, EYE, NOSE AND THROAT, AND SURGERY A SPECIALTY. Office at Coulson's.

Dr. J. F. Gies, OSTEOPATH, LICENSED PHYSICIAN, PRESIDENT TEXAS OSTEOPATHIC ASSN. CONBERRY BLDG. PHONE 622. S. W. ANGLE, TEXAS.

Lyles Brothers, Dealers in Furniture, Undertakers Goods, Farm Implements.

LOWE & DURHAM, Dealers in Coffins and Caskets. Carry in stock fine, complete line of Undertaker's Goods.

H. C. WALKER, CONTRACTOR, WOOD, STONE OR BRICK. ESTIMATES CHEERFULLY FURNISHED. ROOM AT DORAN HOTEL.

LET K. L. COPELAND, Do your Blacksmithing and Horse Shoeing.

WALTON THE TRANSFER MAN, Agent for the Texas Companies. Oils and Greasing. OFFICE NORTH SIDE OF SQUARE. TELEPHONE NUMBER 60.

City Transfer, EXPRESS AND GENERAL TRANSFER SERVICE. Satisfying Ion Guaranteed. Phone No. 6. M. L. Darnell.

Doran Hotel, Comfortable Rooms and Clean Beds. Table supplied with the best on the market. K. L. Copeland, Proprietor.

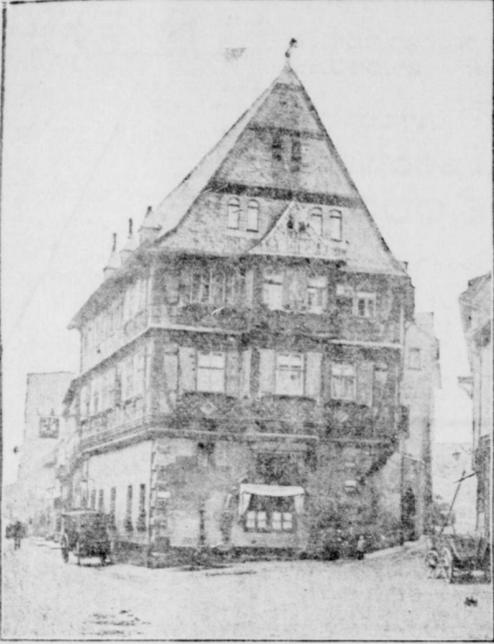
NOTICE—KEEP OUT. All persons are hereby notified that my pasture is posted according to law. Any person or persons who shall hunt, fish, or haul wood or otherwise trespass on lands owned or controlled by me, without my consent, will be prosecuted. 4-2-9 W. J. Mason.

Notice is hereby given that any person who shall hunt, fish, or haul wood or otherwise trespass on any of the lands owned or controlled by me will be prosecuted by the full extent of the law.

The World's Wonders

STRANGE THINGS FOUND IN VARIOUS PORTIONS OF THE EARTH

Oldest Hotel in Germany



In Wittenberg on the Main, stands what is believed to be the oldest hostelry in Germany, the Hotel Zum Riesen. The date of its building is not known, but in 1158 the Emperor Frederick lodged there, and in the many years of its existence it has sheltered numerous other princes. In 1518 Martin Luther was a guest of the hotel when on his way to Heidelberg. The inn, still occupied, is a great attraction for tourists.

SAFETY SUIT FOR AIRMEN



At the international Congress of Aerial Leagues held in Boulogne recently some interesting demonstrations were given of special devices for the protection of aviators in case of fall. Among these was a safety suit consisting of a padded head-piece and jacket six inches thick, the entire apparatus weighing only eight pounds. The inventor hurried himself head-first against a very sharp place in the stone work of the old walls of Boulogne and suffered no inconvenience from the impact.

ROOSTER HAS A LONG FAST

A remarkable instance of a fowl living twenty days without food occurred at Stamford, near Hythe, Eng. A buff Orpington cock, belonging to a resident named Franks, had been missing for three weeks, and was discovered wedged in the wooden foundation on which a haystack had been constructed. The bird was terribly emaciated, but has now recovered.

WONDERFUL ENGRAVING FEAT.

An extraordinary feat has been performed by Paul P. West of Sharon, Pa., who has, on the head of an ordinary pin, engraved the alphabet four times and then added his name and the date when he completed the work, making 113 characters in all.

FAMILY'S FATAL YEAR.

The death of Fred W. Cooper in Atlanta, Ga., some days ago, has brought to notice what appears to be a strange fatality in the Cooper family. Fred Cooper died in his twenty-ninth year, the same year at which his father and eight of his uncles, brothers of his father, all died. The death of all had resulted from illness, and Cooper became unwell as his twenty-ninth year approached the half-way mark. He seemed to have a presentiment of trouble, and said in speaking of his thirtieth birthday, which would have come next January, "If I can only live until then, I'll live to be a hundred." But it was not to be. The strange fatality which had dogged his father's family overtook him, and he contracted typhoid and died after a short illness.

KNICKERBOCKERS ON CHICKS.

One of the sights in Ex-Mayor Frank L. Brown's barnyard in Youngstown, O., is a pair of chickens which

that it takes many years to come to maturity, in some cases extending to seventy years. It flowers but once, and then dies. The zoo is fortunate in having a second example of this very rare flowering plant, for it is just four years ago since a similar occurrence took place there.

A specimen of the aloe bloomed in Victoria Park ten years ago, when it was found necessary to remove a pane of glass from the roof of the house in which it was growing, so that the stem might have space to grow upwards. The crown of blossoms in this instance towered above the roof. At Kew Gardens, about twenty-four years ago, a similar method had to be adopted when the aloe bloomed there.

The flowers when in full bloom will be a sight worth going a long way to see, not only on account of the magnificent golden blossoms, but also because of the rarity of blooming in this country.

FROGS FROM THE CLOUDS

At the conclusion of an extraordinarily violent thunderstorm the other week, Mr. Jack Ayre of Temple Bottom, near Crawley-Morland, in Devonshire, Eng., found a long stretch of road covered with thousands of frogs, which, it is declared, "cried like rabbits."

Mr. Ayre expresses the opinion that the frogs came down from the sky, and he is supported in this view by another resident of the district, who has experience of monsoons abroad. This expert says that in the hill-trail regions all sorts of creeping things come out of their hiding places. They are often carried up into the air by whirlwinds, and when the monsoons break down they are deposited again in rainstorms, as appears to have been the case at Crawley-Morland.

CHILD BORN WITH ONE ARM

A child has been born at Wiltshire, Eng., with the left arm missing from a few inches below the shoulder. As having bearing on the occurrence it is stated that some months ago the mother was motoring when an accident occurred, the motor coming into collision with another vehicle. The motor-car driver's left arm was so badly crushed in the collision that it had to be amputated almost immediately.

SHELL-FISH KILLS SEAGULL.

A singular occurrence is reported from Barnstaple, England. A seagull was observed struggling in the air near the River Taw, and then to fall to the ground. It was discovered that a bivalve had closed on the bill of the bird and gradually suffocated it.

Opening the Oyster Season



The ancient civic ceremony with which the opening of the Coyne Oyster Fishery at Colchester, England, is celebrated took place this year on board the lugger Henry VII off Brightlingsea. The deputy mayor of Colchester, the town clerk, and the town sergeant bearing the mace, were in their civic robes. The deputy mayor read a declaration, which dates from December 6, 1189, in the reign of Richard Coeur de Lion, confirming previous charters. Gin and gingerbread were handed round to the company. After the reading of the declaration, which ended with three cheers for the king and three for the mayor of Colchester, the chairman of the fishery board, and the deputy mayor cast the first dredges, and made a good haul of oysters. A luncheon was then taken on Peewit Island, Colchester oysters being the chief item on the menu.

he has to dress in clothes to keep them warm. The chickens are four months old and have failed to grow a feather since their hatching. The freaks are large and healthy and in their knickerbockers have attracted much attention. The ex-mayor has a chicken farm and his featherless fowls have been viewed by chicken fanciers from all over the country. They seem to be in a class by themselves and are eyed jealously by the less fortunate fowls, who envy them in their new style of dress.

HE MADE THE DOCTORS STARE.

Extraordinary fortune was displayed by a little Irish boy named Michael Hanlon the other week in undergoing an operation for the amputation of a finger in a Dublin hospital. While holding a horse the youth wound the cord round the middle finger of his right hand, and the animal becoming restive, jerked the cord with such violence that it severed the finger at the first joint. Before he was put under an anesthetic the boy made the doctors stare by producing the severed

New News of Yesterday

by E. J. Edwards

Clothespin Led to Invention

How James D. Layng Came to Develop the Circuit Breaker for Uniting Ends of Cut Telegraph Wire.

Vice-president of the Big Four system, second vice-president of the West Shore, and at various stages of his career in important positions with the Pennsylvania lines and the Chicago & Northwestern, the late James D. Layng, who died in 1908, was one of the great railway managers of the last century. He began his railway career in 1849 and for upwards of half a century was intimately associated with the development of American railways.

When I called upon him one summer day in 1895, I found him twirling in the fingers of one hand a little apparatus that resembled somewhat a double-ended clothespin. My curiosity was aroused and I asked him about it. "That," Mr. Layng replied, after looking steadily at the little instrument for a moment, "represents a lost fortune—probably several millions—anyway, a great deal of money. It is what is called a circuit breaker, and is a reproduction of my first invention for use as a railway manager."

"You know, in the early days of rail-roading, after the telegraph had been adopted for communicating intelligence and orders, almost all of the railroad lines west of Pittsburg, and, in fact, many of the lines east of that point, were equipped with a single wire of telegraph. Now, if an accident happened to a train that made it necessary to communicate with the train dispatcher or the general offices, the telegraph wire would be cut and a little Morse instrument, which was commonly carried on trains, would be attached to the wire and communication established. Then, the telegraphing over, the instrument would be taken off and the wire would be out of working order until a lineman could be sent to repair it. Sometimes that took a day.

"Well, I was on my way from Columbus, O., to Pittsburg, one day when, through some delay to our train, it became necessary to cut the wire and get in touch with Pittsburg. I was in a hurry, and when we went on we left behind us a wire completely out of commission. "Sitting in front of me was a woman who had placed a bag on the aisle floor beside her seat. Glancing at it for the sixth or eighth time, I dimly noticed that she had attached a bundle to the bag with an old-fashioned clothespin. Suddenly there

popped into my head this idea: If a 'clothespin' can be used in that fashion, why can't something on the order of a clothespin be used to reunite a telegraph line after it has been cut and thus place it in working order in a few seconds at most?"

"The next morning, when I reached my office in Pittsburg, I summoned a draughtsman, explained to him the idea I had in mind and ended by making a rough drawing for him of this little instrument I have here. You see, it is in outward form a cylinder with a clip at either end, something like the clip of the patent clothespin. It so happened that a few days later I was on a train which came to a sudden stop through the breaking down of its locomotive. We were about fifteen miles west of Canton, O. I knew my time tables perfectly and recalled that a locomotive was due at Canton in about fifteen minutes, and that after the passengers of its train had been discharged it would be sent to the rounthouse for the night.

"I had in my pocket the model of my first invention. I ordered the wire cut, had the Morse instrument attached and personally sent instructions to Canton to send on that engine. I added: 'In ten minutes test

this wire and see if you can call up Columbus, even though you know this wire has been cut.' Then, retrieving the telegraph instrument, I snapped my little invention on either end of the telegraph wire and attached the wire inside of the cylinder to the ends of the larger one.

"Half an hour later the locomotive from Canton arrived and pulled us into that town. I went to the dispatcher's room and asked if he had got Columbus ten minutes after I had quit talking with him. 'Yes,' was the reply, 'but I don't understand it.' Then I told him, and ordered a lineman to go out and make permanent repairs to the line.

"That, sir," concluded Mr. Layng, "was the origin of what came to be known as the circuit-breaker. A little while later it was in use upon every railroad in the United States. And it represents a lost fortune to me. I didn't patent it because it was my firm conviction that I owed to the railroad company which had employed me my best services, my best counsel and everything that might occur to me for the improvement of the service. That I regarded as my duty, and I was very glad to give this little apparatus not only to my railroad company, but to the world, as well. (Copyright, 1910, by E. J. Edwards. All Rights Reserved.)

Two Cents to Go to Congress

Prof. J. H. Seelye of Amherst Was Elected by Independent Republicans, His Expenses Being One Stamp.

Some time ago a newspaper dispatch from Franklin, Pa., told that a former congressman, Joseph G. Sibley, had spent over \$40,000 to be elected Republican nomination for congress in his district, or something less than four dollars for every vote he received in the primary. The hero of today's anecdote is a man who spent not one cent to secure a congressional nomination and only two cents during the entire campaign that resulted in his being sent to congress. The anecdote was told to me in 1884 by the late George D. Robinson, who that year came prominently before the country as the victor over Benjamin F. Butler in the Massachusetts gubernatorial campaign of that year.

"In the summer of 1874 the independent feeling became so strongly developed among the Republicans in the congressional district adjoining my own," said Mr. Robinson, "that the

voters affected thereby even thought at one time of nominating for congress George William Curtis, a sterling Independent, or Mugwump, because his summer home was in the district. Finally, however, it was decided that it would hardly do to name a New Yorker, the candidate and after much casting about Julius H. Seelye, at that time professor of mental and moral philosophy in Amherst and now that college's president, was picked out. Then the leaders of the independent movement called on me at my home in Chicopee to tell me about it.

"What?" I exclaimed. "Professor Seelye, a former preacher? Whatever put that idea into your head?"

"Well," was the reply, "he is a college professor of much reputation beyond Amherst; he is a public-spirited citizen; he is not in accord with much of the policy of the Republican party, and if we can elect him he will be sure to be a conspicuous figure in congress."

"I admitted that Professor Seelye would make an ideal man in congress, but I added that he should be sent there as a regular Republican. 'Never!' cried my callers, and off they went to ask the professor to let them name him for congressional honors. "That good man, who all along had been in serene and complete ignorance of the move to nominate him, was all but bowled over by astonishment when the idea was put before him. 'No!' he told his callers briefly, but with emphasis, time after time, but at last, when he was exhorted to tell why he was so decidedly opposed to being nominated, he replied that both on moral and personal grounds he was opposed to taking a political nomination which involved the expenditure of money. He couldn't afford to spend any money to make a race, he said, even if he could he wouldn't do such a thing; he didn't believe that the expenditure of money in an election was ever right. Thereupon, the committee unanimously and solemnly assured Professor Seelye that he would not be asked to spend a cent of money, and, to make a long story short, after he had become convinced on this point he was unwillingly persuaded to accept the nomination in the belief that he would thereby encourage independent thought and action in politics.

"Well, Professor Seelye was elected to congress and there became conspicuous, as his friends believed he would, by resolutely opposing the establishment of the electoral commission to decide the presidential contest between Hayes and Tilden. But to the most remarkable incident in his entire career as candidate and congressman occurred a day or two following his election. That it was that he sat down and wrote a letter, which was subsequently published, in which he declared that he had been elected to the lower house of congress without any other expenditure of money than two cents for a postage stamp—and that stamp, he went on to say, naively, he had affixed to the letter which he sent accepting the independent nomination."

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Double Who Fooled Garfield

Remarkable Resemblance Between Rastus S. Ransom, Law Partner of Arthur, and Postmaster General Thomas L. James.

There have been many amusing and some embarrassing complications arising from the resemblance of one distinguished man to another. One of the most embarrassing cases of the kind was furnished by the testimony given in good faith by a witness that he saw James Gordon Bennett on Fifth avenue, New York, whereas it was I, Gordon Bennett was in Europe at the time, and the witness had mistaken a well-known double of Mr. Bennett for him.

Probably the most remarkable of mistakes due to perfect facial and physical resemblance between two men was one in which President Garfield was involved, and greatly to his amusement. Yet the president's mistake was a most natural one as the experience of an actor can remember faces proves. This was the late Fred Lansing, for many years the proprietor of the old Astor House, in New York city, a man who was never known to mistake a name and a face but once.

Passing through the rotunda of his hotel, he saw a gentleman sitting on a stool before the lunch counter and, going up to him, peered him familiarly on the shoulder, saying: "How are you today, Mr. Postmaster?"

The man on the stool looked over his shoulders. "You've made a mistake," he said. "However much I'd like to be the postmaster of New York, I am not that official."

Completely upset, Mr. Lansing crossed the street to the postoffice and hunted up the postmaster. "Have you been to lunch yet?" he demanded. "No," was the reply. And then, more mystified than ever, Mr. Lansing related his experience.

Be Sociable, Though Married.

To simply live alone, with no provision for the gratification of the social instincts, is apt to prove too severe a strain upon the reserve forces of even the happiest marriage. There is some excuse outside the home wherein no thought is given to social pleasure, while the wife is apt to grow petty and personal, and so less attractive if she shuts herself away from time to time with others. This drop in life is very easy, but even when prosperity comes, and large social functions are possible, it is too late to gain that most valuable possession, friendship, which is entirely independent of financial success. To have adjusted a place in the social life of the world is not only the right but the duty of the young wife who desires to have a home in its truest and best sense.

Carries On.

Wags—So young Saphead and his father are carrying on the business? Boggs—Yes. The old man does the business while young Saphead does the carrying on.—Puck.

Were Coofs and Scraps

People of Cape Cod and Nantucket Used to Have Uncomplimentary Names for Each Other.

Deep sea fishermen hailing from New England parts have their own way of referring to one another. It goes without saying, too, that these nicknames are not complimentary.

Back in the days when Nantucket was the greatest whaling port in the world her sailors bestowed the title "coofs" on all offlander seafaring men. An offlander is anybody who is so unlucky as to dwell anywhere but on the island of Nantucket.

In time the opprobrious epithet of "coofs" became in its application more or less restricted to folks from the cape. In that part of the world there is but one cape and its name is Coed. The Cape Codders in their turn designated the Nantucketers as "scrap islanders," or even merely "scraps."

also eating, scraps left after the blubber was taken from a whale. Not such bad eating, either, if one may believe the old Nantucket men who used to go off on whaling cruises lasting four or five years and thus had time to acquire a taste for scraps.

On the cape itself there is naturally more or less friendly backbiting between the Provincetown fishermen and those from the neighboring village of South Truro. The Provincetown men call the South Truro fellows "Bible faces," a term originating, so it is said, from the latter's pious abstinence from fishing on the Sabbath day, though these hours of sanctified leisure were spent below decks playing cards.

A Safe Bet.

"Pa, who was it wrote 'To err is human, to forgive divine'?" "I don't remember now; but I'll bet it was somebody who had erred and been found out."

An Endless Job. "Till bet I could keep a fairy god-mother busy." "As to how?" "I'd have her look after my touring car."

BETTER HEALTH WILL RESULT

To the thousands of persons who suffer from ailments of the Stomach, Liver, Kidneys or Bowels, and who therefore, feel half-sick all the time, we want to urge an immediate trial of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. We know from past experience that it will be of great benefit to you and bring about an improvement in your health. It is for Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Constipation and Malarial Fever. Try it today.

Texas Directory

AT LAST! AT LAST! Edison Records on Exchange Two old records and 20 cents buys new Standard record. Send for exchange list. We also have records in all foreign languages. Help us for all makes of talking machines. PROPORTION: How to obtain Standard records from here, how to obtain Standard records from other sources, how to obtain Standard records from other sources, how to obtain Standard records from other sources.

HED-LYTE

The new liquid headache and neuralgia remedy. Safe, Pleasant and Effective. 10c, 25c and 50c bottles at all Drug Stores. Manufactured by THE HED-LYTE COMPANY DALLAS, TEXAS

THE BEST STOCK SADDLES

on earth at reasonable prices, write for full illustrated catalogue. A. H. HESS & CO. 365 Travis St., Houston, Tex.

PATENTS

obtained and TRADE-MARKS and COPY-RIGHTS. INVENTORS GUIDE BOOK upon request. HARWARD & CATHY 2010 Eastman Bldg. Building, Houston, Texas.

GOHLMAN LESTER & CO.

HOUSTON TEXAS

The oldest and largest exclusive cotton commission house in Texas solicits your consignments. Liberal cash advances made on consignments at very low rate of interest. We have best of storage and can hold your cotton under best of shelter at very low rates for storage and insurance. If interested write us for terms. We are glad to answer all inquiries.

ESTABLISHED 1866

Mexican Mustang Liniment

CURES SWINNEY. Mr. R. S. Shelton, of Hill, N.C. writes: "I used Mexican Mustang Liniment on a very valuable horse for swinney and it cured it. I always keep it in my stable and think it the best liniment for rubs and galls."

PATENT

your invention. Free booklet. Illinois, Texas, Commission. MILES B. STEVENS & CO., 200 South 1st St., Washington, D.C.

TAKE A DOSE OF PISO'S

THE BEST MEDICINE FOR COUGHS & COLDS

AFTER SUFFERING ONE YEAR

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Milwaukee, Wis.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has made me a well woman, and I would like to tell the whole world of it. I suffered from female trouble and fearful pains in my back. I had the best doctors and they all decided that I had a tumor in addition to my female trouble, and advised me to have an operation. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me a well woman and I have no more backache. I hope I can help others by telling them what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me."—Mrs. EMMA L. MISE, 833 First St., Milwaukee, Wis.

The above is only one of the thousands of grateful letters which are constantly being received by the Pinkham Medicine Company of Lynn, Mass., which prove beyond a doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, actually does cure those obstinate diseases of women after all other means have failed, and that every such suffering woman owes it to herself to at least give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial before submitting to an operation, or giving up hope of recovery.

Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health and her advice is free.

Insomnia

"I have been using Cascaets for insomnia, with which I have been afflicted for twenty years, and I can say that Cascaets have given me more relief than any other remedy I have ever tried. I shall certainly recommend them to my friends as being all that they are represented."—Thos. Gillard, Elgin, Ill.

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. The Good, Never Sickens, Weakens or Gripes. No. 25, 25c. Never Sold in Bulk. The genuine tablets stamped C.C.C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back.

HIS LIVELIHOOD AT STAKE

Certainly Candidate for Governor Could Not Expect to Get That Vote.

An incident in which former Gov. Odell of New York figured as the victim was told by Col. James Hamilton Lewis at a recent banquet.

"When Gov. Odell was last running for office," said Col. Lewis, "there had been a great deal of talk about Niagara falls and the electrical power that could be conferred on all parts of New York. One day an old negro halted Mr. Odell and said:

"Mr. Odell, is yo' runnin' for gov'ner, sah?"

"I am," answered the candidate.

"I guess yo' want my vote, den, sah," said the old colored man.

"Well, I would like to have your vote, Zeb. I have known you for so many years."

"Well, I jist want to ask you a question, Mr. Odell, befo' I give mah vote to you. Are yo' for electric lights in dis town?"

"Well, Zeb, I am for all modern improvements," said Odell, with a slight flourish.

"Well, sah, I can't vote for you," said Zeb with firmness. "Yo' done for get dat I is a lamp lighter."

Church Utility.

Richard, aged five, was being interviewed in regard to his school work.

"And where do you go to Sunday school?" was next asked.

"To the Episcopal," he replied.

"What have you learned there?"

"Honor thy father and thy mother," he said. "And do you know, I went down to the Methodist church the other day and they were teaching the same thing there!"—Lippincott's Magazine.

THE FIRST TASTE

Learned to Drink Coffee When a Baby.

If parents realized the fact that coffee contains a drug—caffein—which is especially harmful to children, they would doubtless hesitate before giving the babies coffee to drink.

"When I was a child in my mother's arms and first began to nibble things at the table, mother used to give me sips of coffee. As my parents used coffee exclusively at meals I never knew there was anything to drink but coffee and water.

"And so I contracted the coffee habit early. I remember when quite young the continual use of coffee so affected my parents that they tried roasting wheat and barley, then ground it in the coffee-mill, as a substitute for coffee.

"But it did not taste right and they went back to coffee again. That was long before Postum was ever heard of. I continued to use coffee until I was 27, and when I got into office work, I began to have nervous spells. Especially after breakfast I was so nervous I could scarcely attend to my correspondence.

"At night, after having coffee for supper, I could hardly sleep, and on rising in the morning would feel weak and nervous.

"A friend persuaded me to try Postum. My wife and I did not like it at first, but later when boiled good and strong it was fine. Now we would not give up Postum for the best coffee we ever tasted.

"I can now get good sleep, am free from nervousness and headaches. I recommend Postum to all coffee drinkers."

Read "The Road to Wellville," in pgs.

"There's a Reason." Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

The Office Cat

By TEMPLE BAILEY

Copyright, 1926, by Associated Literary Press

The judge had always looked upon Miss Staley as a machine. Every morning she took his dictation for an hour and later she brought the letters to be signed. That was the beginning and the end of their intercourse. The judge was a very busy man, and it was only when some one interrupted his routine that he gave exasperated attention. Expertness was the price of indifference. Hence the first time he saw the Kumar side of Miss Staley it came as something of a shock.

She was feeding the office cat. That forlorn feline, as far back as the judge could remember, had been a thin-bodied reproach to the community. There was a tradition that she lived by catching rats. But such living was evidently precarious, for she had always gone about lean and lank, and somewhat plaintive. On warm days she took her airings in a restricted back court, but in cold weather she curled herself, apologetically, near a radiator in a corner of the hall, subject always to the moods of the janitor.

Today, however, things were changed. There was a bottle of milk on Miss Staley's desk and her sponge cup had been converted into a feeding dish, from which the cat ate ravenously while the little lady watched her with a tender smile on her lips and a tired relaxing of her slender figure which made her seem, for the first time, to the judge's eyes exquisitely feminine.

The judge's post of observation was his window, which looked across an airshaft into Miss Staley's small



The Cat Ate Ravenously.

room, where a typewriter and a great oak desk bobbed with a pot of pansies on the sill.

Moved by a sudden impulse, he raised his window and motioned, and the girl came blushing to hers.

"I couldn't help it," she confessed, across the space; "she is such a poor little creature."

"Why didn't some of us men think of it?" the judge demanded. "We are selfish—"

"Oh, but men are so busy," was her defense.

"We aren't much busier than you," said Zeb with firmness. "Yo' done for get dat I is a lamp lighter."

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"What have you learned there?"

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Yellow on the Walls.

In the course of an entertaining article on "Color Harmony" in Suburban Life, Lois L. Howe says: "A dingy city house in a dark street with little sun was repainted by using yellow throughout. There is no color which admits of so many shades being used together harmoniously as yellow. In

thanked him. "Now she can keep her white fur. It is hard for her, poor thing, when there are so many ashes."

The screen made such an effective hiding place that no one but the judge and Miss Staley knew of the good fortune that had come to the office cat. It furnished them, too, with a little secret and delightful interest, and brought into the judge's somewhat staid bachelor life a freshness which was a relief from the stale excitements of late suppers and showgirls which seemed to satisfy his clubfellow.

Reverence for women had been instilled into the judge by his mother, but he had found few who had justified it. It was a real joy to discover the depths of Miss Staley's nature.

"Thus all went well until one cold morning, when Miss Staley came in for detention. The judge saw that her usual self-possession had forsaken her. He gave her three letters before she broke down, and then she wrung her hands and said, wistfully, like a child: "Oh, I've lost my cat."

"How," the judge sat up, "you don't mean—"

"Yes, I do. I haven't seen her for two days. The janitor has had it, for no one ever since I told him that I heard him beating his boy again I would report him to the police."

"Well," the judge stated, "he will find out that I—"

The janitor, after much compulsion, admitted that he had had the cat to the edge of the city.

"I will get you another cat," was the way the judge tried to comfort Miss Staley.

But Miss Staley shook her head. "Oh, no, you mustn't. I think the reason I liked this one was because she was alone, and nobody seemed to care for her, and since I came here—among strangers—I know how it feels."

Then, lest she should seem to claim his sympathy, she turned it off with a little laugh. "But I have enough to eat—"

"As if that sufficed," the judge soliloquized, when she had left him. "Why what she needs is—love—"

The suddenness of the revelation brought him up with a jerk. "Oh, look here," he admonished himself, "you mustn't think of such a thing, you know."

But he did think of it, and the outcome was an invitation to Miss Staley to go with him that afternoon in his car to hunt for the office cat. Under stress of circumstances, Miss Staley consented. They did not find the cat, but the judge found out where Miss Staley lived.

During a second search, the judge discovered that Miss Staley's name was Margaret, and on the third trip he had the joy of buying her a bunch of violets.

The fourth day Miss Staley declined to go with him. "I am busy and I am afraid it's of no use to look further," she said.

The judge wasted the next day in meditation, and having come to a decision, he went back late to his office to look over a case that was coming up the next day. Thus it happened that, at midnight, he heard in the hall an unmistakable "mew."

He was out of his room like a shot, to find before Miss Staley's closed portal a shivering, foot-sore creature who dragged herself to him over the stone floor.

"Why, Pussyskin, Pussyskin," he said, and he held her and carried her back to his office, and made her comfortable beside his radiator. Then he telephoned to the corner luncheon for a bottle of milk and a box of fried oysters, and they had their late supper together, happily.

The rapture of Miss Staley the next morning was his reward. But he was not content to let it end there. "We've got to plan it out," he said, firmly, and shut the door of Miss Staley's sanctum and sat down and faced her, while the regenerated Pussyskin purred at their feet. "That cat can't stay here—it isn't really businesslike, you know—"

"I know," Miss Staley's tone was deprecating. "But I live in a boarding house, and—"

"I don't," she said, firmly.

"You mean," her glance met his, "that you want her?"

"I want both of you," the judge clared, bluntly. "My house is empty, and my heart is empty—Margaret."

When they planned their wedding journey the judge suggested England in general, and Cheshire in particular.

"Because of the cheese?" was Miss Staley's demand.

"Because of the cats," was the whimsical response.

this instance, the hall wallpaper had a white ground with green leaves and yellow flowers, and the rooms varied from plain yellow and mode color through figured papers of all sorts, according to their uses, but yellow was always the dominant tone."

His Erroneous Impression.

Gilbert—I thought there was a silent partner in the firm of Goodsell & Co.

Brewster—No, the only partner is Goodsell's wife.

Daily Spectacle.

Griggs—I suppose you're going out to Atlantic to see the aviators?

Briggs—No; it's nothing new to me. My wife's up in the air most of the time.

Still Hunting.

"How do you find your breakfast, Mr. Starboarder?"

STONE IN BLADDER REMOVED IN REMARKABLE WAY

A year and a half ago I was taken with a severe attack of kidney trouble that pained me to such an extent that morphine had to be given me. Was attended by a doctor who pronounced it as stone in the bladder and prescribed Lithia Water. I took Lithia Water and tablets for some time and received no relief from them. I stopped taking medicines for some time and having some Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root in the house, I decided to try it. It made me feel much relieved while taking the second bottle commenced to pass gravel in urine until I had passed in all at least a half a dozen or more and had not suffered the slightest since and in all have taken one bottle and a half and feel very grateful to Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root.

Yours very truly,
H. W. SPINKS,
Camp Hill, Ala.

Personally appeared before me this 16th day of August, 1926, H. W. Spinks, who subscribed the above statement and made oath that same is true in substance and to fact.

A. B. LEE,
Notary Public.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You. Send to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling all about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention this paper. For sale at all drug stores. Price fifty-cent and one-dollar.

Getting a Reputation.

There is a desk in the senate particularly convenient as a place from which to make speeches. It is next to the aisle and almost in the center of the chamber, and affords an opportunity for the speaker to make everybody hear.

At least a dozen senators, according to the Washington correspondent of the St. Louis Star, have borrowed this desk when they had special utterances to deliver to the senate. This led, not long ago, to a mild protest from its legitimate occupant.

"I am perfectly willing to give up my desk," said he, "but I am afraid people will think that the same man is talking all the time. I don't want to get the reputation of constantly filling the senate with words."—Youth's Companion.

AWFUL BURNING ITCH CURED IN A DAY

"In the middle of the night of March 30th I woke up with a burning itch in my two hands and I felt as if I could not get any sleep. In the morning the itching had gone to my chest and during that day it spread all over my body. I was red and raw from the top of my head to the soles of my feet and I was in continual agony from the itching. I could neither lie down nor sit up. I happened to see about Cuticura Remedies, and I thought I would give them a trial. I took a good bath with the Cuticura Soap and used the Cuticura Ointment. I put it on from my head down to my feet and then went to bed. On the first of April I felt like a new man. The itching was almost gone. I continued with the Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment and during that day the itching completely left me. Frank Gridley, 225 East 43rd Street, New York City, Apr. 27, 1926." Cuticura Remedies are sold throughout the world; Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props, Boston, Mass.

Not Easy.

Pat was a married man—a very much married man. He had married no fewer than four times, and all his wives were still in the family. According to Pat's own account before the court where he was tried for bigamy and found guilty, his experiences were not altogether satisfactory. The judge, in passing sentence, expressed his wonder that the prisoner could be such a hardened villain as to delude so many women.

"For honor said Pat, apologetically, "I was only trying to get a good one, and it's not easy!"—Lippincott's Magazine.

An ingrowing conscience drives many a man into sin.

Your cattle always have pure water at hand. Buy a small bottle of the best tank. Booklet "A" free. Alamo Iron Works, San Antonio, Texas.

The more the tongue flows the less the head knows.

State of Ohio City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss. FRANK J. CHENEY, Notary Public, do hereby certify that the within and to be signed by FRANK J. CHENEY, Notary Public, and that said Notary Public is duly qualified and that the seal of said Notary Public is true and correct. Witness my hand and the seal of said Notary Public at Toledo, Ohio, this 16th day of December, A. D. 1926.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

"Off Day" of Favorite.

Chapley—How did she happen to refuse you; I thought you were her favorite?

Washley—Well, the favorite didn't win, that's all.

His Luck.

"I know a man who is always up against it."

"Who is he?"

"The paper hanger when he has to fix a new wall."

If you would be pungent, be brief; for it is with words as with sublimas—the more they are condensed, the deeper they burn.—Southey.

Revenge is better than a greedy kind of gratitude.

Cattle drink pure water at less cost to you, if you have a bottomless tank. Booklet "A" free. Alamo Iron Works, San Antonio, Texas.

They who talk much of dying are usually dead already.

SWELLING THE HOTEL BILL

Hotel Keeper's Method of Taxing Traveler Had at Least the Method of Novelty.

One of the things which swell the traveler's expenses, both in this country and abroad, is the "extra." It may or may not be charged in the bill, but it is sure to be paid for. Probably even the most generous traveler, however, will have some sympathy for the gentleman in the following story who was made to pay liberally for a certain annoying privilege.

During his stay at the hotel the weather had been very hot.

"Charles," said the landlord to the clerk who was making out the bill to be presented to the departing guest, "have you noticed that the gentleman in number seven has consulted the thermometer on the piazza at least ten times every morning during his stay?"

Charles replied that he had.

"Well," said the landlord, "charge him the price of one dinner a day for the use of the thermometer."—Youth's Companion.

LOOK TO YOUR KIDNEYS.

When Suffering From Backache, Headaches and Urinary Troubles.

They are probably the true source of your misery. To keep well, you must keep your kidneys well. There is no better kidney remedy than Doan's Kidney Pills. They cure sick kidneys and cure them permanently.

Ernest Ubbright, Kellogg, Idaho, says: "I was nearly dead with kidney trouble. I passed quantities of blood and lost 15 pounds in weight in three weeks. My bladder was so full of gravel I could not hold the urine. I passed several stones as large as a pea. I rapidly improved under the use of Doan's Kidney Pills and was soon well and strong."

Remember the name—Doan's. For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Planning a Desperate Revenge.

The haughty, imperious beauty handed him back his ring.

"Now that all is over between us," she said, "if suppose you will buy a revolver and put an end to your wretched existence?"

"Worse than that!" he hissed, being careful to introduce the necessary sibilant; "far worse—see! I shall steal a revolver! And I shall shoot your measly little sore-eyed poodle!"

A wild shriek burst from her lips. She fell upon her knees and— But he had gone.

"Kin by Marriage."

A caller who is talking to a small Harlem girl who is extravagantly fond of her mother. She likes her father well enough, but he is far from being first in her affections. The caller, knowing the situation, asked the child why she didn't love her father as she did her mother.

"Oh, you see," she explained, loftily, "he is only kin by marriage."

Free Cure for Rheumatism and Bone Pains.

Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.) cures the worst cases of rheumatism, bone pains, swollen muscles and joints, by purifying the blood and destroying the uric acid in the blood. Thousands of cases cured by B. B. B. after all other treatments failed. Price \$1.00 per large bottle at drug stores, with complete directions. Large sample free by writing Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga., Department B.

His Point of View.

"John dear," queried the young wife, glancing up from the physical culture magazine she was perusing, "what is your idea of a perfect figure?"

"Well," replied her husband, "\$100,000 may not be perfection, but it's near enough to satisfy a man of my simple tastes."

TRY MURINE EYE REMEDY for Red, Weak, Watery, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Murine Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain. Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c, \$1.00. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c, \$1.00. Eye Books and Eye Advice Free by Mail. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Laying the Foundation.

"Why are you always so careful to ask advice about what you are going to do?"

"So that if things go wrong I can say 'I told you so!'"

TO DRIVE OUT MALARIA. Take the OZ. Standard Quinine Tablets (SULLY TONIC). You know what you are taking. The formula is plainly printed on every bottle. Showing it is simply Quinine and Iron in a tasteful form. The Quinine drives out the malarial and the Iron builds up the system. Sold by all dealers for 25 cents. Price 50 cents.

Some folks never feel salty until they have a chance to syndicate their sorrows.

Bottomless tanks enable you to water your cattle in Nature's way and save cost. Booklet "A" free. Alamo Iron Works, San Antonio, Texas.

When the pulpit gets into poetic clouds it misses the man on the pavement.

MORE FADELESS DYES. Color more goods brighter and lasting colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without rinsing apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG CO., Galveston, Missouri.

A catalogue of vices never led any one into virtue.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, allays the pain, and cures the colic. Always get it from the druggist.

Anemia is often temporarily mistaken for virtue.

90c Drops
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of Infants and Children.

Promote Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac-Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Hutchins
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTRAL COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Mrs. Cook Says

"There is not much pleasure in life," writes Mrs. J. D. Cook, of Crane, Mo., if one has to be sick all the time. So many women suffer from girlhood on, all through life, who could be spared such suffering, and live in comfort, if they would only try Cardui, the woman's tonic, as I did.

I was only 16 years old when I first took Cardui. Now, I am 39. Whenever I was poorly or felt real bad, Cardui always brought me out all right. I have faith in it. I know what it has done for me, and I have seen what it has done for others."

TAKE CARDUI
The Woman's Tonic

Nearly everybody knows what Cardui will do for weak women. For more than 50 years, it has been successful use in the treatment of women's ills.

Thousands of enthusiastic, truthful, unbiased women have written to tell of the help this remedy has been to them. Do you still hesitate to take Cardui for your troubles? If so, why? Read what others say, and at least give it a trial. It may be just what you need.

FIGARO

will be paid to winners of this contest. If the dressed hog weighs 30

John Henry's Wedding

By GEORGE V. HOBART

Clara J. had said "yes," and the next evening I waded into the Vanviver mansion to drag Papa's and Mamma's consent away from them.

So long as I played light comedy roles I knew I was a hot favorite with the old folks at home, but when it came to doing a leading part and walking off with the daughter, I began to get uneasy for fear they'd reach for the egg basket and hand me a few unripe scrambles.

When I squeezed through the portiere I found the old lady and gentleman very busy discussing their plans for a summer trip.

"Where are you going to spend the summer, John?" inquired Father, giving me a limp paw, which I shook hurriedly and then handed back to him.

Here was an opening—a grand chance to butt in right at the go off.

"Well, to tell you the solemn, we haven't decided yet," I answered.

"WE?" they both echoed.

"Why, John, I thought you were playing a lone hand," said the old gentleman. "I've always known you as a young man who could walk up and down Easy street without a guardian or a time-card. This is the first time I ever heard you speak of a pull-back! Whence the WE?"

"I always thought you were free to go and come as you pleased, John," the old lady put in.

Here was my chance to climb the family tree and knock down the fruit, but for some reason or other the blood seemed to rush to my voice, and I went backwards like a crab.

Papa had fixed me with his steel-blue eyes, and I could see by mother's expression that she was beginning to set me back as one of those double-life leaders.

My collar began to faint and my hands grew nervous and wanted to fight each other.

"The fact is, ladies and gentlemen—er—I mean Mr. Vanviver, and you, too, Mother—er—that is—"

Then I grabbed a cat-fish grin and sat there till I got all up. I was over the edge. Say, this marriage business is immense after the whistle blows, but the preliminaries make me sick.

"You seem to be a little to the bad this evening, John," said Father, and Mamma began to shake her head, as though she had a mental tynotype of me far out on the road to ruin, and walking fast.

I went at them again. "As a matter of fact, I merely dropped around this evening to inquire if you could—that is to say, if it is possible for you to give me—to give me your—your—"

Overboard again and not a life preserver in sight.

It was pitiful.

"Most extraordinary attack of hesitation I ever knew you to have," said Father, while Mamma simply sat there and focused me with her sad, reproachful lanterns.

"Perhaps you need something to brace you up," suggested the old gentleman.

I needed a sanitarium and a corps of efficient physicians, but I didn't say so.

At that moment I was doing a chump act never before equalled in the history of the world. My eyes looked like a couple of vacant lots and I had reversed gears, and was now using the style most affected by a stuffed leopard.

"The boy may be suffering from incipient brain fever, or is he in love?" whispered the old lady.

"Huh!" exclaimed Papa. "In love, eh? That's it. When's the wedding? Who's the girl? Hurry to lose you, John, but the best of friends must part in the divorce court. Ha, ha!"

That crack went right through me and splashed on the wall behind me. The old man was a force joke pusher.

"Come on now, John," he continued, "who is she? Have you told Clara? She'll be lonely for you, certainly the best time killer she ever had. Speak out, we are your friends,

sat Marietta Dawson, telling Clara J. all she had ever heard.

Marietta was to be the maid of honor, but to hear her talk you'd think she was the leading lady. That girl had the busiest voice I ever heard.

She certainly was a hard worker with the gab.

"Evening, ladies!" I said.

Clara J. gave me a spectral sort of a smile and Marietta shook her back hair at me, then they clinched.

"But I'm afraid, Marietta—Clara J. was at the bat—that I may not look well in ivory white. I do wish, Marietta, that I had chosen the other shade; and the train, Marietta; don't you think two yards too long for me? Now do tell me, I'm sure it will be. Oh, Marietta, do you think that old lace will be as becoming as the fresh tulle would have been?"

"Nice evening!" I suggested, but they had forgotten I was in the room.

"Why, Clara Jane!" gurgled the girl with the spendthrift tongue, "you know that your old point will turn all the women green with envy. I'm sure nothing on earth could persuade me to think of a tulle veil when I had such perfectly exquisite lace. Now there was Helen Duval—you remember when Helen was married? She had one of those—"

Then Marietta pulled the throttle wide open and took us to Helen's wedding and back again and all over the place. It was one of the longest and noisiest journeys I ever made.

"Got any wood for me to saw?" I interrupted after a bit. I was tired of playing solitaire.

"Pardon us," said Marietta, giving me enough eye-lice to keep me cutting for a month; "we are so busy!" Then to Clara J., "what did you say, dear?"

Clara J. grabbed her cue. "Really, now, Marietta, do you think that the sleeves are clever? I think a frock with poor sleeves is an abomination."

"Just think of being married in sleeves that were not absolutely smart!" cried Marietta.

Her voice seemed to have a high fever.

"And the lines of the skirt," Clara J. went on; "do you think they are good? You know a wedding dress should have good lines, Marietta; good, sweeping lines. Of course I know the design was good; but made up, Marietta, do you think it will be good made up?"

"When do you expect to get those glad garments cooked up?" I ventured; but all the wires were down in my direction, and I got no answer.

Clara J. took out her hammer and began to tap the bridesmaids, while Marietta held the anvil, so I got up sideways and went home.

It was the most cruel game of freecost-out I ever sat in.

All in good season the presents began to show up. One evening the minister, who was a friend of the family, dropped in to see if they would suit. Nearly everybody I knew had sent us

even if you are going to pass us up."

"It was good of you, John, to come to us with the news first. Wasn't it, Abigail?" smiled the old lady.

Father nodded his head vigorously, and there I sat with my mouth wide open—a regular Charlie Postolance. I wanted to speak, but every word in my body was back-peddling.

It was scandalous.

If I had realized what it meant to

go up against an unsuspecting family council I certainly would have coaxed Clara J. to elope. Then I could have sent her beloved parents a postal card, breaking the awful news thus: "May I have your daughter? Thanks, I have her now. Last tag, you're it."

I began to recover consciousness slowly, and muttered, "You have me sized wrong."

"What I want to ask you is may I—"

Just then Tacks rushed in with a whoop. "Pop! Mom! What d'ye think? John Henry and Clara Jane are going to get married!"

"Greenwood cemetery—no flowers!" I murmured, and waited for the axe.

After a painful pause I opened my eyes and said, "What's the answer?"

Papa and Mamma had risen and were giving me the look-over with a side-smile I couldn't quite understand.

"What's the answer?" I repeated, prepared to duck and avoid a rush of furniture to the head.

Papa placed Mamma's arm gently under his own and started away.

At the door the old gentleman turned and said, "John, it's up to you!"

Then they both chuckled and left me flat.

It was that boy Tack needs a friend I'm for the job, sure thing!

Two or three evenings later I picked my way into the house between double rows of messenger boys and dry goods deliverers; fell over about eight tons of packages, and, after divers perils by land and sea, finally drifted into the parlor. There

was a minister sprang that old oag on me about the ring, and I suppose for a moment he

thought he had me, but I fooled him. I know it's customary for the bridegroom to get so rattled that he loses the ring, so I wasn't taking any chances. The day before the wedding I bought eight rings, and when the battle was raging I had them stored away in every pocket and a spare one in each shoe.

No fumble on the ring—not for me! No matter in which direction I dipped I was sure to fish up a ring. I think I'll get this idea patented.

Then the minister made a few cracks at us, but we called him every name, politely but firmly, and presently he handed us a card and said we were duly elected members of the Married People's Union.

Immediately thereafter we all went home in a flock of hawks to take a fall out of one of the finest wedding breakfasts that ever came off the griddle.

For one little moment Clara J. and I were alone in the library.

"Did I do all right?" she asked eagerly.

"You! The limit!" I said. "You looked like a queen. But wait! Stop the wagon! Why, bless me, in the excitement of a quick finish nobody had time to kiss the bride!"

She put her face very, very close to mine and said with the sweetest of smiles, "Once more, John, it seems to be up to you!"

(Copyright by G. W. Dillingham Co.)

Those Detained.

"So your proposed home-coming week has been declared off?"

"Yes."

"What was the reason?"

"Some of our best known native sons couldn't come back."

"Why was that?"

"Ahem! Well, if you insist on knowing, the governors of ten or twelve states were stingy with their pardons."

Deduction.

"Are you anything of a Sherlock Holmes?"

"None; why?"

"I was just looking at that man carrying that alligator leather satchel on his shoulder; I'll bet he hardly ever loses his temper."

"Why?"

"He has such a good grip on himself."

"Wonderful!"

True Love.

"She is engaged to a wealthy young college man, isn't she?"

"Yes, and they are going to get married next week."

"Why, I thought the wedding was set for the holidays?"

"It was; but she insisted on hurrying it up; he is a football player, and he might not be alive after Thanksgiving. Not she'd be broke."

Not Unanimous.

"Do you know Danbbs?"

"Yes, I believe he's an artist."

"That's more than anybody else does."

A cut-glass decanter, and he made me rush out and sign the pledge.

With the exception of two or three of those present, the wedding was the happiest affair of the kind I ever attended. I was one of the exceptions.

When the fateful hour drew nigh my heart crawled up in my throat and refused to go back home. I suppose it wanted to see the show.

As I stood near the chancel waiting for the bride to come and get me, I felt like a bottle of ketchup with the cork out. It seemed to me that everybody in the world was giving me the fish eye.

I couldn't remember whether I should wear my hands in my pockets or in my mouth, so I tried both styles.

Presently I caught the eye of Sydney Delrie, and he didn't do a thing but throw off a grin that nearly put me out of the wedding business.

Sydney was one of the ushers, but he should have been away back sitting down at his work in the soap factory. He was one of the Five Little Shines who used to drop in on Clara J. of an evening and tease her with their talk. I don't know why I ever consented to let that human potato-salad be an usher. He couldn't use for sour pickles. All he could do was to put his face where I could see it and let tired Nature do the rest.

About this time Billy DeVries, my best man, began to wail. I didn't dare look at him, but I knew that mentally he was yelling for ice water. Outwardly he was very nervous, and he put in his spare time trying to chew his necktie.

Still, the thought flashed over me that Billy, being a college graduate and a football survivor, showed wonderful self-control in confining himself to a conflict between his teeth and his necktie. It's a wonder he didn't give the minister the low tackle and try for a touchdown.

Then the procession came down the aisle, and the bell rang for the wind-up.

Clara J. was a dream. I played an alarm clock.

One of the bridesmaids got gabby and wanted to talk her way into the main tent, but all around her were kind-hearted people, so she wasn't pinched.

Pretty soon the minister sprang that old oag on me about the ring, and I suppose for a moment he

thought he had me, but I fooled him. I know it's customary for the bridegroom to get so rattled that he loses the ring, so I wasn't taking any chances. The day before the wedding I bought eight rings, and when the battle was raging I had them stored away in every pocket and a spare one in each shoe.

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"Yes, I believe he's an artist."

"That's more than anybody else does."

HOME TOWN HELPS

PARIS THE WORLD'S MODEL

Wide Avenues Add to Attractiveness of French Capital—Other Cities Far Behind.

Its spacious streets make Paris the most attractive and in many respects the most convenient capital in the world. Narrow streets and insanitary areas have been swept away, a large portion of the city has been entirely rebuilt, and its expansion has proceeded in an orderly manner in accordance with a definite plan, modified from time to time, but not altered materially.

Paris has now 102 miles of streets 98 feet six inches or more in width. London has not more than 84, and few of the streets are more than 100 feet wide, whereas some of the avenues in Paris are more than 200 feet wide, and the width of one is as much as 390 feet.

Among world cities that have followed a definite plan of development and expansion Berlin must receive special mention. The broad boulevards and avenues of its suburbs, Charlottenburg and Schoenberg, are characteristic of districts surrounding the central area of the German capital. A noticeable feature in the plans of both Berlin and Paris is the provision of spacious traffic centers, from which the more important streets radiate in many directions. This principle has been developed in London only to a very limited extent.

It is true that London has done much during the last half-century, first through the metropolitan board of works and later through the London county council, in the way of street improvement, but the works that have so far been undertaken have been criticized by high British authority as "scattered and fragmentary, forming no part of a complete scheme, and designed independently, without reference to a general plan."

When we come to our American cities such as New York and Chicago we find that, like London, their growth and development have suffered from a similar absence of plan and centralized effort.

For a Better City.

It is not a vast population alone that makes a great city. We have never been carried away with the ambition for a number of large numbers. We do care quality, but what there should be about numbers, after the point is reached that brings to a city practically all that any city can have, we do not see. Indianapolis has certainly attained a size which enables it to command the great advantages of city life. More than this were repetition. After there are parks sufficient, theaters, paved streets, lights, schools and public transportation, what were size except more of the same? The thing that every city ought to strive after (and this be it said will bring increase of size) is quality. We spoke recently to two things that make more for a better city. One is low taxation. It is useless to try to make a city what it ought to be if its tax rate be excessive. Almost invariably with American cities excessive taxation means loose management, extravagance and waste. And no city can have a worse advertisement than that, and none a better than low taxation that by good management keeps up efficiency.

The other thing to which we spoke was clean byways and alleys and back yards.—Indianapolis News.

For a Spotless Town.

The Kansas City chief of police has issued a rather drastic order as follows: "Arrest on view any person throwing paper or other rubbish on the streets or in vacant lots; any person excavating without a permit; any person tacking or sticking cards or posters on sidewalks, fence poles or other public places; any person scattering handbills or circulars on sidewalks, streets, porches, yards or private premises or distributing them to passersby; all teamsters who allow dirt or rubbish to fall from their wagons. Patrolmen are also instructed to notify owners or agents of vacant property on their beats that weeds must be cut at once and all rubbish removed; to notify owners of abutting property where earth has washed down onto the street or sidewalk to remove the same immediately; cause the immediate removal of manure piles which may be in the alleys."—Twentieth Century Magazine.

Plea for Beautiful Homes.

The very soul of a man is stirred as he looks out on the snow-capped Alps or over the canyons of the Colorado river, as he sees the gold and blue of the waves through the trunks of the palm trees in Florida or, as an autumn day he walks through the upland woods beside the Hudson river. And similarly every time we pass down a fine street flanked by noble buildings we have gained something, but the effect of a squalid and ugly street is evil.

"The more you spend on architects the less you will spend on the governors of jails. The more you spend on carrying that alligator leather satchel on his shoulder; I'll bet he hardly ever loses his temper."

"Why?"

"He has such a good grip on himself."

"Wonderful!"

True Love.

"She is engaged to a wealthy young college man, isn't she?"

"Yes, and they are going to get married next week."

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Not Unanimous.

"Do you know Danbbs?"

"Yes, I believe he's an artist."

"That's more than anybody else does."

Unapproachable.

Tall Student—Your father is touchy, isn't he?

Short Student—No; that's the trouble you can't touch him at all.

NEW NEWS OF YESTERDAY

By E. J. Edwards

Burial Place of Gen. Grant

Mayor William R. Grace's Story of the Way in Which New York City Was Selected.

For a number of years after the decision was reached that the permanent burial place of Gen. U. S. Grant and Mrs. Grant should be Riverside Drive, New York city, subscriptions to the projected monument to be erected over the sarcophagi lagged. Then Gen. Horace Porter organized a committee which speedily secured the dedication of the monument that William R. Grace, twice mayor of New York city, narrated to me this hitherto unpublished story of the manner in which New York was selected as the burial place of the great commander.

"I was serving my second term as mayor of New York," said Mr. Grace, "at the time General Grant was smitten with his mortal illness. I kept myself constantly informed as to his condition. At one time, I remember, word was brought to me that the chances were strongly in favor of his recovery. But within twenty-four hours thereafter I received authoritative information that the disease was mortal and that, in all probability, General Grant could not last the summer out."

"Now, I knew from many chats I had had with Grant after he became a resident of New York that he was very fond of the city. His activities appealed to him greatly and as he walked about the streets he was fond of carefully looking at the improvements being made and pronounced judgment as to the future course of business in this, that, or the other

place in the atmosphere of the house and a desperate situation had arisen. I glanced down towards the speaker's desk and thought, though he had yet taken a belligerent attitude, I felt that there was grave danger of a personal encounter between two members.

"How I reached the speaker's desk I don't know. Nor have I any recollection of pushing Mr. Covert to one side and seizing the gavel. But I do recall most vividly that as I began to pound with all my might with the gavel, I beheld directly before me the most portentous scene that I ever saw in the house. In front of the clerk's desk stood Mr. Sparks, representing a Missouri district, with an uplifted chair as a weapon, and directly across the aisle from him, and awaiting the attack in a spirit of defiance, was General James B. Weaver, the Greenback party's presidential candidate of the year before. And it seemed to me that I had never seen such malignant passion upon men's faces. It was the very spirit that leads to murder—and at once the awful thought shot into my mind: 'The eternal disgrace of a murder taking place on the floor of the house of representatives!'

"It was a thought—a situation—that made me desperate. I pounded like a madman with my gavel. I summoned the sergeant-at-arms to get the mace. I put all the energy, both mental and physical, that I possessed in the effort to secure a temporary adjournment of the house. And, thank God, there was a momentary hesitation—just sufficient to enable several members to recover their startled senses and rush between the angry adversaries.

"As soon as I saw others rush between the two men I knew that danger of a personal encounter was over—and the next instant I sank back into my chair completely exhausted. So great had been the strain, brief though it was, that I felt as though I would collapse, still, I presume the house did not observe my true condition owing to the excitement."

"On the whole," continued Mr. Randall after a moment's pause, "I think that was the most trying and exhausting experience in my entire career as speaker. It occurred during the closing weeks of the session of 1881. The house was in committee of the whole, with Mr. Covert, who represented the Eastern Long Island district, in the chair. When the house is in committee of the whole, you know, the relaxation of the speaker's floor and meets and chats with his friends; it is something like a recess for him. I was thus chatting with a group of friends in the rear of the house when of a sudden I seemed to realize intuitively that a change had taken

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street. He was, in fact, one of the first to suggest that Fifth avenue and Thirty-fourth street would be an ideal location for a big hotel. Today one of the world's most famous hotels is located there.

"I also knew, when I learned definitely that Grant was in his last illness, that efforts would undoubtedly be made to persuade his family that his burial place should be either in the national cemetery at Arlington, or at West Point, Galena, or Chicago. But I said to myself that Grant's burial place should be New York, the city which he had selected as the one in which to spend his closing years and which, I knew beyond peradventure of a doubt, he loved. I made up my mind that I would do all that I could to have New York named as his burial place.

"Therefore, while Grant yet lived, I organized privately and quietly a competent body of men to work in behalf of New York city after the general was dead; I was of the opinion—subsequently sustained—that no systematic attempt would be made to secure the burial elsewhere until some time after the general had died. It was not an easy matter to organize my committee; still I accomplished the task in time, and because I did not feel justified in calling upon anybody—let alone the city—to stand any of the expenses incidental to creating the organization, I paid them gladly out of my own pocket.

"The result of this secret preparatory work was that immediately after the death of General Grant we had a thoroughly well organized body of men ready to take the necessary public steps without a moment's delay to secure his burial in the city. On the

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"As soon as I saw others rush between the two men I knew that danger of a personal encounter was over—and the next instant I sank back into my chair completely exhausted. So great had been the strain, brief though it was, that I felt as though I would collapse, still, I presume the house did not observe my true condition owing to the excitement."

"On the whole," continued Mr. Randall after a moment's pause, "I think that was the most trying and exhausting experience in my entire career as speaker. It occurred during the closing weeks of the session of 1881. The house was in committee of the whole, with Mr. Covert, who represented the Eastern Long Island district, in the chair. When the house is in committee of the whole, you know, the relaxation of the speaker's floor and meets and chats with his friends; it is something like a recess for him. I was thus chatting with a group of friends in the rear of the house when of a sudden I seemed to realize intuitively that a change had taken

place in the atmosphere of the house and a desperate situation had arisen. I glanced down towards the speaker's desk and thought, though he had yet taken a belligerent attitude, I felt that there was grave danger of a personal encounter between two members.

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