

STERLING CITY NEWS-RECORD

VOL. XI.

STERLING CITY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JANUARY 6, 1911.

NO. 2.

REVOLUTIONISTS PLAN A NAVAL COUP

FORMER U. S. CRUISER DETROIT MAY BE IN THEIR HANDS.

VESSEL FETCHED \$20,000

Declared Maderoists Will Use Vessel in Operation Along the Gulf Coast.

New Orleans, La., Dec. 30.—The former United States cruiser Detroit, which this week was sold by the Government to a New York broker for \$20,000, will form the nucleus of a filibustering fleet to be sent against the Gulf Coast of Mexico by the Maderoists, according to information which "leaked" from the Mexican junta here.

It is well known that representatives of Madero were here last week and made an unsuccessful effort to have a New Orleans firm bid on the Detroit and another naval vessel which had been offered for sale. One of these men went direct to Washington from here and expected to be present at the sale of the Detroit.

A report published here that the Detroit had been purchased for the Honduran revolutionists is believed to have emanated from agents of Madero.

Oklahoma's Capital Transferred.

Guthrie, Okla., Gov. C. N. Haskell signed to Guthrie Thursday at 8:20 and signed the State capital location bill passed by the Legislature recently in special session. Acting Secretary of State Meyer says that the executive approval was given at 8:40 p. m. Approval of the bill by the Governor constructively transferred the seat of government from Guthrie to Oklahoma City the moment the signature was finished. Orders were immediately given to cease all official business in Guthrie and to open offices in Oklahoma City, and it is anticipated that removal of the records will begin immediately.

Changes in Attorney General's Office.

Austin: Attorney General Lightfoot has announced the following changes in his office, effective Jan. 1, 1911: Assistants, Sam D. Snodgrass and L. A. Dale transferred to the places made vacant by the resignations of Hons. R. E. Crawford and R. W. Roland. He also announced that he had contracted with and employed John L. Terrell of Dallas and C. E. Mead of Greenville as special counsel to assist the department in the prosecution of pending cases and to carry on the work heretofore performed by Judges Snodgrass and Dale.

London Has a Thriller.

London: Some of the evening papers assert that the police investigations of the recent burglaries committed by a band of Russians show that London was the headquarters of a gang which carried on extensive robberies to get money with which to further anarchistic propaganda. Literature preaching anarchy has been discovered among the burglars' effects as well as explosives which might be used in the construction of bombs or for the purpose of safe blowing.

Republic of Portugal Wobbles.

Paris: A dispatch from Madrid states that advices from Lisbon describe the political situation in the new Republic of Portugal as threatening. The government is reported as not sure of the loyalty of the army and navy. There is much insubordination in the army, while as a measure of precaution three cruisers have been ordered to leave the harbor of Lisbon upon various pretexts. The population is becoming alarmed.

Methodists Take Over College.

Port Arthur: Rev. J. W. Lagrone, in charge of the Methodist Episcopal work here, received instructions by wire to take charge of the Port Arthur Business College Jan. 1. This is the property recently donated to that church by the city and indorsed by John W. Gates in the sum of \$50,000. Mr. Lagrone's relief will arrive here in about ten days.

On the basis of representation proposed, one for each 111,700 population, the Southern States will gain ten representatives—Alabama one, Georgia one, Louisiana one, Mississippi one, Oklahoma three and Texas three.

Hon. C. M. Spradley of Collin County has prepared bills which he will introduce in the coming Legislature, of which he is a member of the lower house, seeking to eliminate the loan and pawn shop in Texas, as they exist today.

Fleming Sentenced and Bailed.

Dallas: Thursday afternoon, Judge Robert B. Seay overruled the motion for a new trial in the case of Fred Fleming. Following the Court's action Fleming was sentenced to four years in the State penitentiary, in accordance with the verdict of the jury rendered on last Friday. The sentence of the court, however, was suspended, pending action on the case by the higher court. In the meantime, Judge Seay grants bail, which was given, to the prisoner in the sum of \$10,000.

TEXAS NEWS HAPPENINGS

The B. W. Martin gin burned at Goliad in August will be rebuilt and enlarged.

The Georgetown Telephone Co. is erecting a handsome white stone structure for the local offices and operating rooms.

The first rain of any consequence within six months has fallen at Tulsa, Okla., breaking the longest drought in the history of the State.

Application has been made and granted in the District Court of Dallas County for a receiver for the Enid, Ochiltree and Western Railroad.

Contracts for an automobile fire engine costing \$8250 and for 4000 feet of fire hose has been awarded by the Dallas Commissioners.

A 10-year-old boy and a 4-year-old boy of Marshall, played with a gun Christmas day. The younger boy has had his arm amputated near the elbow.

The State Department of Health has just issued a report of the vital statistics for November showing that during the month two sets of triplets were born and fifty-seven sets of twins. Fifty-one sets are white and six colored. The total number of births reported were 4336.

Joe Patterson, engineer for the Christoval Irrigation company, is dead at his home in Christoval as a result of injuries received Thursday when the massive belt of the engine slipped off, striking him on the head.

There are now seven outfits operating in the Toyah oil field. These are: The Texas Company; Toyah Oil and Mineral Company; Fort Worth; Toyah Oil and Development Company; Fort Worth; Dismukes and Graham party; Corsicana; Toyah Oil and Pipe Line Company.

Successful experiments by the Departments of Agriculture in the acclimatization and breeding of Egyptian cotton in the southwestern part of the United States have led experts of the Government to believe that this cotton can be grown with profit in this country.

The Commissioners Court of Cameron county has made a test of cement culverts and was so well pleased with it they ordered machinery for making these culverts for each of the four Commissioners. On account of the high price of lumber and the short time a wooden culvert lasted, the culvert proposition has been a very heavy drain on the road and bridge fund.

Chester Perrin, aged about 26 years, killed himself in Houston Monday morning by shooting himself through the head with a revolver. He died on the way to the infirmary in an ambulance.

At Tulsa, Okla., while the mother was at a nearby schoolhouse assisting in the preparation of a Christmas celebration and the father was at work the home of Frank McCoy at Avant, thirty miles north, caught fire, presumably from gas, and their two children, aged 1 and 2 years, were burned to death.

Announcement is made of a new State bank and trust company, at Waco, with \$100,000 capital, to open February 1. This will make nine banks, besides the private loan companies and savings banks, and a \$500,000 trust company is organized.

Mayor Seth Burnett of Calvert has purchased of Thad Thompson and E. M. House of Austin 2015 acres of land about fourteen miles north of Calvert, the purchase price being \$47,500.

The board of trustees of Wesley College has just announced that beginning January 1 steps will be taken to erect an additional new building in West Terrell at a cost of \$50,000. Masons of Waco are planning a \$40,000 building to replace one destroyed some time since by fire.

A light frost, the first of the season, fell in Galveston last Friday night, whitening the roofs of buildings and the wooden sidewalks and imparting to the air a snap and gingery feeling. Conductor Alex Lowrance, in charge of the Texas Limited, fell from his train near Wister, Okla., and was killed. He was not missed until the train had run several miles, when the crew backed up and found his body cut in two beside the track.

A large number of fatal poisonings of children from eating mistletoe berries is reported.

Joe Garcia was stabbed to death at San Antonio Monday morning. The body was found, with pockets rifled, on the prairie.

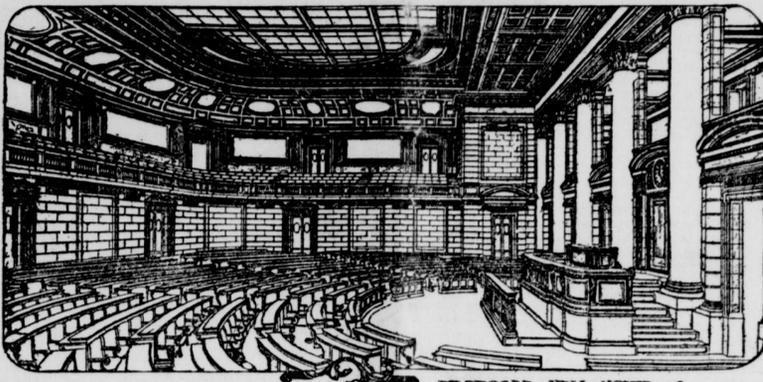
The Truscott (Knox County) Copper Company has shipped the first car of copper ore to the smelter at El Paso, Tex. If the ore is as good as the sample it will be worth \$63 per ton. The company will ship another car this week.

Sale of 3000 acres of land on the Houston-Galveston Interurban is reported to have been made last week at a price of \$300,000.

Port Worth Board of Trade has raised a bonus to remove the Heaton wagon factory from Neosho, Mo., to that city.

The work on the Galveston causeway for the past month is pronounced by county, railroad and officials of to have been the most satisfactory. The Blodgett Construction Company accomplished since the big undertaking was started over a year ago.

PLAN FOR RESEATING LOWER HOUSE OF CONGRESS



WASHINGTON.—Plans for reducing by over one-third the size of the hall in which the national house of representatives sits, and yet increasing the number of seats for members have just been completed. They will be brought to the official attention of the members of the house within a short time, with the expectation that they will be approved and that the work of alteration will be carried on in the eight months intervening between the adjournment of the present session and the convening of the house of the Sixty-second congress. The present hall of the house is 133 feet long by 93 feet wide. Under the new plans it will be only 80 feet long and 61 feet wide. In the present hall there are individual chairs and desks for each member; in the proposed hall there will be rows of chairs as in the big theaters, with a shelf in front upon which one who is speaking can put his notes and other books and papers. Agitation for a reduction in the size of the hall of the house has been continuous for several years. Many members have felt that they would like to be heard all over the chamber without shouting or without having lung power make the test of their oratorical ability. The present hall is so large that the left hand side doesn't hear what the right hand side is saying.

RECORD CORN CROP

South Carolina Boy Grows 228 Bushels on Single Acre.

Fifteen-Year-Old Lad Kept Diary, Knowing Public Would Want Details—Wins Quite a Bunch of Money in Prizes.

Charleston, S. C.—Jeremiah Moore is the champion boy corn grower in the world, and his record of over 228 bushels of corn of the finest quality, grown on a single acre, is the second greatest acre yield in the history of corn production, the only record that tops Jerry's being that of Farmer Drake, also of South Carolina, who several years ago grew 255 bushels on one acre.

Jerry Moore, who is an orphan, is not yet 15 years old, yet on his one acre he has made more money than thousands of farmers with 100 acres will clear this year. His prizes from agricultural societies and kindred organizations will aggregate over \$500, while the profit from the corn itself will amount to \$130.70.

Jerry knew he was going to make a bid for championship honors, and though he is nothing but a poor little South Carolina farm boy, he has the news instinct and realized that if he did win, the newspapers would want to know how he did it, and so, in order that the story would be correct, Jerry kept a diary.

The diary, it is said, will pass into the keeping of the Department of Agriculture in Washington, which will see to it that other boys in this country are given the secret of Jerry's success and encouraged to follow his example. Here is the diary in part:

Light, gray, sandy upland, the diary starts off, "with top soil about three or four inches deep. Old land, nearly level, with just enough drain for the water to run off. During first part of March, 1910, spread 300 one-horse wagon loads of rich dirt on my acre, and followed it with 50 one-horse wagon loads of fertilizer, the latter scattered broadcast."

March 25—Land broken with Dixie plow. One Little Joe harrow, the furrow of the other and with the two breaking about 19 or 12 inches deep. The soil was well pulverized, did not harrow; re-broke like it was the first time.

March 28—Harrowed and laid in rows. One Little Joe harrow, the furrow of the other and with the two breaking about 19 or 12 inches deep. Distributed 50 pounds of guano, containing 8 per cent of phosphoric acid, 10 per cent of ammonia, and 3 per cent of potash, in Dixie furrow and covered with furrows making a small ridge.

March 30—Opened ridge with shovel plow and dropped in rows. One Little Joe harrow, the furrow of the other and with the two breaking about 19 or 12 inches deep. Covered corn with small soil, with Little Joe harrow. Note—On this same day sowed 800 pounds of acid phosphate on rows and harrowed surface all over, leaving it level.

April 10—No rain since land was broken, and ground so dry the rusty corn did not come up readily. Re-planted for fear I would not get a stand.

April 20—Stand good, and weather continues dry.

April 24—A good rain.

April 25—Sowed 200 pounds kainit along rows and harrowed twice to the row. Barred off with Dixie plow.

May 1—Made a mixture of 600 pounds of cotton seed meal, 200 pounds of acid phosphate, and 200 pounds of kainit, and with a cold distributor sowed on each side of the rows, and harrowed, going twice to the row, leveling the surface as near as possible.

HEELS BARRED IN SPANKING

New York Solomon Indorses Use of Slipper by Mother—Defines Its Proper Limits.

New York—Magistrate Freschi, noted for his Solomonlike decisions, settled an important point in the bringing up of a family.

The case under consideration was that of Frances Bahner, thirteen years old, who had her mother arrested on a charge of assault, alleging that Mrs. Bahner struck her over the head with the heel of her slipper, inflicting a severe wound.

The mother proved by the testimony of Dr. Costello, a Brooklyn surgeon, that the wound was nothing more than an abrasion of the skin. It looked formidable, however, in its big compression of cotton.

Magistrate Freschi was certain the punishment was inflicted in a spirit of loving kindness, so he discharged Mrs. Bahner in the following words:

"In using the maternal slipper for child discipline, chastisement ends at the instep and assault begins at the heel."

Biggest Dry Dock in the World.

New York—New York is to have the largest dry dock in the world. It will be constructed in the Erie basin, Brooklyn, and will be more than 1,000 feet long, sufficient to accommodate the largest steamship ever planned by any builder. It will be used for docking trans-Atlantic steamships in need of emergency repairs.

Fliers Must Shun Fogs.

Berlin—Regulations issued by the ministry of war the other day to prevent the spying on German defenses by aviators prohibit all aeroplanes and airships from sailing above or within ten kilometers of the fortresses, without a written permit from the military authorities. Offenders will be treated as suspected spies.

GROWING CAMPHOR IN TEXAS

Methods of Japanese Are Improved Upon on an Experimental Farm—Growth of Plants.

Houston, Tex.—The United States may, within the next few years, become a competitor with Japan in the production of camphor. The experiments which the department of agriculture has been conducting in the Gulf coast region of this state in growing the trees from which this article of commerce is distilled have proved beyond question that it can be made a highly profitable industry.

On the demonstration farm at Pierce, just north of Bay City, camphor seeds were planted several years ago and they soon germinated, the trees having a remarkable growth. In one year's time the plants reached a height of 18 inches, which is said to be a more rapid growth than they have in the camphor producing regions of the world.

The seeds were planted in rows, and were not fertilized, nor did they receive unusual attention. Best results are obtained by planting the seed under shelter, where the tender plants have protection until they are well enough advanced in size for transplanting.

An unusual method of harvesting the camphor crop is recommended for this region by the agricultural experts of the federal government. It is held by them that a regular annual profit of \$300 to \$450 an acre may be obtained from a camphor farm in the Gulf coast territory by cutting the camphor plants with a mowing machine when they reach a height of about 12 inches from the ground, instead of waiting until the trees are of full growth size and then cutting them, as is done on the island of Formosa, from which the bulk of the world's output of camphor comes.

OPERATIONS AID IN CURING

Boy Becomes Popular at Hospital, Whither He Was Sent for Treatment for Tuberculosis.

London.—Little Ernest Ford has been pronounced cured of tuberculosis after having undergone 19 operations during the last two years at the Queen's Children's hospital at Hackney road.

He is now only nine years of age, and has had the misfortune to spend much of his life in the hospital.

Ernest has had repeated operations on the wrist, elbow, chest, mouth, finger and leg, but is now shortly going home. Yet in spite of his trouble he is the most popular little fellow in the ward.

His parents live in Temple street, Hackney, and have a large family; the father is an iron plate worker.

Ernest has so many brothers that he does not know how many.

"I have two sisters," he said, "and lots of brothers."

His bright little face lit up with smiles as he explained, almost with pride, that he had had 19 operations.

The plucky lad is the chief entertainer in the ward, for he is an adept at comic songs and sings and leads all the choruses.

Says Kiss, But Don't Shake Hands.

Denver, Col.—Prof. Frank E. Thompson, chair of education, University of Colorado, is for kissing. He warns, however, against hand-shaking, saying germs lurk in nails or tissues.

GOOD NEWS EPITOMIZED

HAPPENINGS OF UNUSUAL INTEREST TO OUR READERS, IN READABLE SHAPE.

BOTH FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

If It Was of Sufficient Importance You Will Find It Recorded Here.

A 200-foot wireless tower is being erected at Wichita Falls.

O. B. Colquitt has named R. R. Elliott of Sherman as chief clerk in the Department of State.

The bar of Dallas declares its desire to clear up the local dockets which are notoriously delayed and congested.

George A. Dickerman, aged eighty-one, for sixteen years county clerk of Grayson County and a resident of Sherman more than fifty years, is dead in Sherman.

Friends of Chas. W. Morse, the New York banker serving a term in the Atlanta penitentiary, have about decided to concentrate their efforts for his release on a plea to President Taft to commute his sentence.

The Hillsboro City Council has ordered an election to be held Jan. 21 to determine whether the city shall cease to operate its government under the general laws of the State and adopt a special charter recently prepared by the Board of Trade to be submitted to the Legislature.

In order to avoid hostilities, Haiti has approved of the committees representing that country and Santo Domingo to decide the boundary dispute between the two countries.

Early in January a meeting of the Texas Baptist education commission will be held in Waco. The question of receiving the San Marcos Academy into the correlation of schools will be taken up, also the adoption of plans for the boys' dormitory at Bryan.

Despondent over ill health, Tom J. Green, aged 60 years, a bachelor, killed himself at San Angelo, his home for 20 years, by taking poison, according to the coroner's verdict.

aces are asked as the result of the death of O. D. Tapp, who, it is alleged, was killed at the plant of defendant company on May 2, 1910.

President John N. Tillman, of the Arkansas University before the Arkansas Teachers' association recommended the merging of all denominational colleges in the state into the state university allowing each denomination to establish theological schools on university campuses.

Harry K. Thaw who killed Stanford White, was discharged from bankruptcy in the U. S. court. His liabilities are \$453,149 with assets amounting to \$120,012.

Jefferson Hayes Davis (son of J. A. Hayes and of the late Mrs. Margaret Howell Jefferson Davis Hayes and grandson of the Jefferson Davys) last week married Miss Dorcas Dewitt, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Theodore F. Dewitt, of Broadmoor, a suburb of Colorado Springs.

October 31 was fixed as the date for the opening of the Louisiana State Fair at Shreveport next year. How long it will run will be decided later.

Adjutant General Beckham appointed First Lieutenant J. J. Hamilton of Corsicana, to be captain of the medical corps; he also appointed First Lieutenant Burnett of Farmers Branch to be captain in the medical corps.

Suit praying \$27,000 damages was filed in the United States court by Mrs. O. D. Tapp against the Texas Portland Cement company. The damages are \$27,000.

Mrs. Victoria Gorod-Percy, of New Orleans, aged 100 years, spent Christmas eve telling relatives stories of long ago in New Orleans, and was found dead in her bed Christmas morning.

Paul C. Boyd, for some time in ill health, and Chester Perin, whose sweetheart's mother had given him his "walking papers," committed suicide Monday night at their homes in Houston.

Wells-Fargo Express Company is arranging to build an office and warehouse at Alvin to cost \$10,000.

There was a violent earthquake in the province of Siles, Greece, causing heavy damage to buildings. The government has dispatched help.

It is reported that a number of prominent old line insurance companies are considering returning to Texas in view of promised remedial legislation under Governor Colquitt.

Just before the curtain of a theater was scheduled to go up at Detroit, Frank Worthing, leading man with George George, was stricken with a hemorrhage and died in a few minutes in the dressing room of the theater.

The census bureau announces the population of Longview to be 5,155 compared with 2,591 in 1900. Cisco has a population of 2,410 compared to 1,514 in 1900.

Returns from the office of city clerk in Jersey City show that William Jennings Bryan, thirty-five years old, was married a few days since to Miss Martha Washington. Both were negroes from New Jersey suburban towns.

That a revolution is in progress in Honduras attended by fighting along the Honduran Nicaraguan borders, twenty miles below Cape Gracias, Nicaragua, and that General Lee Christmas is one of the leaders of the movement is reported in New Orleans by wireless.

Edward M. Shepard and Wm. F. Sheehan are rival candidates for U. S. Senator from New York. The contest promises to be a most spirited one. Sheehan is a partner of Alton B. Parker.

James A. Stephenson, formerly vice-president, is now president of the Southland Life Insurance company. Mr. Stephenson succeeds John T. Boone, who resigns on account of ill-health.

Kenneth Dows, a young Brooklynite, received a check for \$1,186,608 as his New Year's present. On that date he celebrated his twenty-first birthday and came into a fortune from the estate of David Dows of Brooklyn.

Married in Fort Worth in September and deserted in Houston on Christmas is the fate of Mrs. F. J. Westgate, a pretty young woman. She received a note from her husband telling her to go to work and be happy.

John W. Ellis, who played a large part in engineering the national finance during the Civil war, is dead at his home in New York City in his ninety-fourth year, after an illness of several years.

A new \$50,000 statue of George Washington will be erected in Washington park, New York, in time to be unveiled on Washington's birthday, February 22. The statue is the gift of the Amos Van Horn estate and is the work of J. Massey Rhind of New York City.

The seventy-eighth birthday of Rev. R. C. Buckner, founder and manager of Buckner Orphans Home, was celebrated Tuesday, January 3.

Ben Pittman, a noted authority on shorthand, died last week at Cincinnati.

A serious drought was broken in Missouri and Kansas in the vicinity of Kansas City by recent heavy rains.

Eight men who reside near Corsicana were arrested on grand jury indictments, charging whitecapping. It is alleged the men tried to run negroes out of the community.

Mrs. A. Miller, a Fort Worth resident, fired four times at a burglar in her home, but was overpowered by another burglar and a small number of valuables taken. Mrs. Miller thinks she hit one of the burglars.

A bullet fired at a Mexican party in San Angelo took lodgement in the side of Santana James, an innocent bystander, causing a wound that may prove fatal.

The City Council of Midland has formally accepted the waterworks recently completed. The system was constructed at a cost of about \$55,000 and covers the entire built-up portion of the town.

Federal Judge Cottrell has appointed Chas. Madsen chief deputy United States marshal, to serve as United States marshal until a successor to John P. (Jack) Abernathy is appointed. Abernathy's resignation was effective December 31.

In order to save the life of his young son, Louis, who was horribly burned at Waynesboro, Miss., W. C. Lloyd, New Orleans manager for the Postal Telegraph and Cable Company, permitted about 180 square inches of skin to be taken from him and applied to the wounds of the lad.

William J. Bryan has announced that he can not attend the Jackson Day celebration in Baltimore January 17.

Ben Lindsey of Buckhorn, Okla., and Jesse Hayes fought a pistol duel on the streets of Ravia, Okla., in which Lindsey was mortally wounded and Hayes was wounded three times.

Five women were found dead in bed Christmas day in different parts of Philadelphia by other occupants of the houses where they lived. Death in each instance was due to heart disease.

William D. Russell of Chickasha, died as the result of injuries he sustained when he was struck by a train near Amber, Okla.

Capt. A. E. Waldron, United States engineer in charge of the Dallas district, has called a hearing at Shreveport, at 3 p. m., Friday, Dec. 30, of all interested parties in the proposition for the Caddo Lake dam, to be constructed as part of the Jefferson-Shreveport waterway.

Cleburne business men are setting on foot a movement to secure natural gas for that city.

John H. Robinson, a clerk in the office of Senator Percy of Mississippi, was found dead in his office at the Capitol in Washington Tuesday.

The dead body of Tom Lucas, a Santa Fe laborer, was found near Temple Friday.

Extensive curtailment of the production of New England cotton mills, beginning early next year, is expected unless market conditions improve.

Nucleus From Which Was Started Famous Monticello Seminary for Young Ladies.

The most interesting trip that I took during my fortnight in the west was down from Chicago about two hundred miles on the Alton road, only an hour from St. Louis to Godfrey, Ill., where stands the famous Monticello seminary, founded 73 years ago by good old Captain Godfrey. In those days the higher education of girls was deemed a useless, if not dangerous, experiment. Captain Godfrey had amassed a fortune of \$100,000, and he proposed to put three-fourths of it into a school for girls. The original building was a high, square stone structure, and the loungers around the little hamlet watched with interest and amazement the building of its walls.

"What kind of a rattle do you goin' to put in that big barn of yours, cap'n?" asked one of them derisively.

"Girls," answered the captain, laconically. "The finest girls in Illinois."

"Where you goin' to git 'em?" pursued the scoffing questioner.

"Well," replied the captain, "I've got ten of my own, and I reckon that'll do to start on."

Captain Godfrey was a warm admirer of Thomas Jefferson, and the seminary was named for that hero's home, Monticello. It was here that Lucy Larcom received her life impulse and here she wrote many of her most beautiful poems. After the burning of the first building in 1858 was reared the imposing granite pile in which the school is now established. At one end of it is an ample and artistic chapel, in which the girls gathered at 9:30 o'clock in the morning to hear me speak—Kate Upton Clark, of Brooklyn Eagle.

Giggling.

It was bound to come. Sooner or later we knew the lawmaking bodies of this country would be compelled to take note of the crime of giggling—if it is a crime to giggle, as many people believe it is. Indianapolis has the distinction of being the first city to recognize the crime, and to provide for its punishment, but it is generally believed that other cities will follow the lead, if that is the way to express it. It seems that a councilman in Indianapolis has introduced an ordinance to the effect that it will be unlawful for anyone to giggle, snicker or otherwise disturb an audience at a public amusement charging an admission fee. That will affect about 90 per cent. of the gushy, garrulous boys and a good many of the cholly girls who have been disturbing audiences for twenty years. For, in all seriousness, there is no more annoying thing to a sensible person who visits a place of amusement to be amused from the stage than to have to endure the silly talk and kittenish giggles which emanate from some of these succulent youngsters who frequent the theaters.—Dayton News.

Understands Word "Stung."

John Barrett, director of the International Bureau of American Republics, now has a thorough knowledge of the meaning of the word "stung," as it is used in a popular sense. One of his bureau's principal duties is to promote trade relations between this country and the Latin-American republics. Not long ago he had a new idea. He turned to the bees of Mexico as a means of increasing business between the United States and that country, and put out a bulletin. According to the printed pamphlet, Mexican bees were the best bees that ever buzzed. They were docile. They were affectionate. Finally, they were stingless, biteless and warranted not to sting the baby. All this information was widely distributed among bee fanciers and honey producers of the United States. The other day Mr. Barrett received this letter: "Dear Mr. Barrett: I am a Missouri farmer, and when your trade bulletin said that Mexican bees were stingless, I sent to Mexico for some of these bees. You are a liar!"

Scientist Couldn't Light a Fire.

Lord Kelvin, like Lord Morley, once amused a Scottish audience with a display of ignorance. At a lecture in Edinburgh, with Lord Kelvin in the chair, the Duke of Argyll was taken suddenly ill. "When the aged peer was carried down to one of the ante-rooms," wrote a local paper, "one of the first things to be thought of was the lighting of a fire, and this task was tackled by the duke's host, Lord Kelvin. But instead of placing some wood on that, in the orthodox manner, he amazed the onlookers by desperate efforts to kindle a handful of sticks at a gas burner. Ordinary mortals may be pardoned for taking some satisfaction in the fact that even so great a philosopher as Lord Kelvin does not know how to light a fire."

So They Say.

Stranger—I say, my lad, what is considered a good score on these links?

Caddy—Well, sir, most of the gents here tries to do it in as few strokes as he can, but it generally takes a few more.

Often Happens.

"I never see them together any more. Yet they always used to be such good friends."

"Haven't you heard? They were and spoiled it all by getting married."

Patronage.

"Wasn't it rather nervy of you to appropriate that man's ideas?"

"Not at all," replies the complacent author, "he should be complimented by the fact that I approve them so thoroughly as to adopt them."

After Thankgiving.

"Why are the funny men always sneering at the turkey hash?"

"I don't know."

"I think it's a good thing. It makes the descent from white meat to corn beef sort of gradual."

IN THE PUBLIC EYE

NOW HEAD OF WESTERN UNION



The election of Theodore N. Vail to the presidency of the Western Union Telegraph company to take the place of Col. Robert C. Clowry, who resigned, furnishes a remarkable instance of realized ambitions.

The father and mother of Theodore N. Vail lived at Morrilton, N. J., where they owned the Speedwell iron works. For several years prior to 1843 Professor Morse had been working on the telegraph, undiscouraged by the remarks of friends that the scheme was impractical and ridiculous.

He went to New York and got a position as operator. His parents soon after went to Iowa and young Vail got a place with the Union Pacific railroad in a small town west of the Missouri river.

He was twenty-one years of age then. He had also to perform those of station agent and his satisfactory work commanded the attention of Gen. Grenville M. Dodge, chief engineer of the Union Pacific. Seven years later he was made general superintendent of the railway mail service and sent to Washington.

KINDLY TRIBUTE FOR MOODY



A touching incident in connection with the retirement of Associate Justice William H. Moody from the Supreme Court of the United States, on account of ill health, became public the other day when the court spread upon its records letters which had passed between the court and Justice Moody in regard to his resignation.

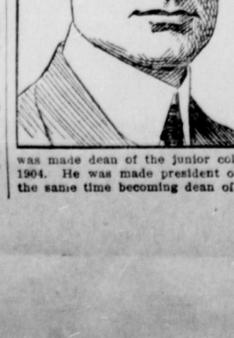
The members of the court who sat with Justice Moody sent him a letter to which Justice Lurton and Justice Hughes, appointed recently, concurred in a postscript. The letter, signed by Presiding Justice Harlan and Justices White, McKenna, Holmes and Day, reads:

"Dear Brother Moody: We cannot let you leave us without an expression of our deep regret. The too few years during which we sat together on the bench already had confirmed the prophecy of your arguments at the bar. They had proved that your unusual powers would be applied as faithfully and impartially to dispassionate decision as when you were attorney general they had been devoted to an always lofty presentation of a side. We grieve that the country so soon should lose services that it will can spare, and we, in companionship in which affection was joined to respect. But you have left a sample of your work in the reports, and, we believe, have earned the great reward—that the wise and good of the future, as well as of the present, will say it was well and nobly done."

From his bed, to which the justice is confined in his home in Washington, Justice Moody responded:

"My Dear Brethren: I cannot let your letter go unanswered, but at this time I am unable fittingly to say more than that your words reach deep in my heart and mind and awaken there an intense gratitude to you all. With the expression of this and of my respect and affection for each individual member of the court, I must be content."

EXPLAINS THE "WAR SCARE"



Secretary of War Dickinson, whose suppressed report to congress caused the "war scare" which set Washington official circles topsy turvy for a few days, has offered an explanation as to how it all came about. The disclosure of cross purposes in connection with the report of the secretary of war, it seems, was occasioned by something that went wrong in bureaucratic routine.

The president was entirely ignorant of the contents of the report sent to congress by Secretary Dickinson and afterward suppressed. Secretary Dickinson understood that the president had seen the report and approved its contents.

The report was prepared by Maj. Gen. Wood during the absence of the secretary in his trip around the world. General Wood directed the submission of the document to the president and gave it his sanction in the belief that its contents were known to the president. Not until the report had gone to congress as a "confidential" document and been returned with accompanying protests did the president know of its existence or Secretary Dickinson and General Wood know that the president had not seen it.

TOBACCO IS NOT BAD

Professor of Columbia University Makes Numerous Tests.

Physical Well-Being of Mature Men Little Affected by Its Use—Appreciable Differences Between Non-Smokers and Smokers.

New York.—The results of an investigation of the effects of smoking on students of Columbia university, which was made by Dr. George L. Meylan, head of the Columbia gymnasium, have been made public in the Popular Science Monthly.

They show that on the whole those who smoke are not injured seriously, if at all. Dr. Meylan "experimented" on something more than 200 students, about 53 per cent. of whom smoked.

Dr. Meylan points out at the beginning of his article that his chief aim was to determine if smoking exerted any influence upon the physical and mental characteristics of college students. He does not try to present the moral or economic sides of the question. He examined 223 students, 115 of whom smoked. The age at which they acquired the habit varied from one at seven years to 18 at sixteen years, 39 at seventeen, 16 at nineteen and one at twenty-one.

The average physical measurements of 145 students form the basis for a table of their development over a period of two years. Sixty-six students who smoked gained about eight pounds in weight, against a gain of six pounds by 77 non-smokers.

The same students made a net increase of 1.2 centimeters in height for the smokers and 1.1 for the non-smokers. In lung capacity, however, the smokers surpassed the non-smokers, gaining 2.5 as against .08. In total strength the smokers were ahead again, however, having an increase of 103 units, as against 101.

"It appears from the tables," says Dr. Meylan, "that there is no appreciable difference between the measurements of smokers and non-smokers in the matter of age, where the smokers are the older. The slight advantage in the average measurements of the smokers is undoubtedly due to the fact that they are eight months older. The slightly larger gain made by smokers in weight, height and total strength during the first two years in college is really too small to have any significance."

In scholarship the non-smokers had a distinct advantage. The smokers averaged 80 per cent. in their studies at entrance, 62 per cent. during the first two years, and 7 per cent. of failures.

The non-smokers got 91 per cent. in their entrance examinations and 69 per cent. in their first two years in college, while only 4 per cent. were failures.

In this respect Dr. Meylan thinks there is a distinct relation between smoking and scholarship.

Of the same set of students 47 per cent. of the smokers won places on varsity athletic teams, while only 37 per cent. of the non-smokers could get places. It was discovered that 56 per cent. of all the varsity athletes at Columbia were smokers, as compared with 52 per cent. of all students.

In conclusion Dr. Meylan says: "All scientists are agreed that the use of tobacco by adolescents is injurious; parents, teachers and physicians should strive earnestly against its use."

"There is no scientific evidence that the moderate use of tobacco by healthy, mature men produces any beneficial or injurious physical effects that can be measured."

"It has been shown that the use of tobacco by college students is closely associated with idleness, lack of ambition and application, and low scholarship."

NINETY-THREE AND STILL AT WORK



JOHN BIGELOW, lawyer, editor, statesman, diplomat and historian, is a living proof of the possibility of combining splendid scholarly and executive ability with length of days. He has just celebrated his ninety-third birthday, not as a worn-out old man, but as a still active worker. His two volume biography of Tilden was published only two years ago and he is now at work on still other solid and clear-headed writing.

TYRO GOOD FARMER

Reclamation a Blessing in Results Already Shown.

C. J. Blanchard, Statistician of the Service, Points to Success Won by Former Clerk, School Teacher and Mechanic.

Chicago.—"By demonstrating conclusively that representatives of a great variety of occupations can turn a farmer and prosper on the new lands opened to cultivation through the irrigation ditches of the United States reclamation projects," declared C. J. Blanchard, statistician of the service, in passing through the city today on his way to Washington, "these projects have assured the success of the government undertaking in accomplishing its principal purpose."

"It was not the object of the reclamation act merely to provide more land for those already engaged in farming, but to provide a way for the people in congested cities to get back to the soil and establish homes for themselves where they can achieve financial independence and live more contented lives."

"There was some question, of course, how these people, suddenly turning to farming, would succeed. The results have been most encouraging."

"Take the Huntley project in Montana as an example. There is a young man there whom I knew when he was in the government service in Washington as a clerk. He threw up his position and went out to the Huntley project, later taking his family, when he had built a home. He told me re-

cently that he would not take \$10,000 for the 40 acres he owned, and the crop of sugar beets he will raise next year, on the basis of this year's returns, will bring him in more than \$3,000.

"Near neighbors of his are a former locomotive engineer, a mechanic, a school teacher—there is practically no limit to the variety of callings and professions you find represented. You may say that I hear only of the successes and ask what about the failures."

"One test of failure would be the cancellation of land on which the people could not make enough to keep up the payments. In all of the thousands of instances where the reclamation service has provided homes, I do not know of any cancellation of claims where the settler was a bona fide home seeker, coming out onto the land to work and establish himself."

BEASTS ON SPECIAL TRAIN

Will Travel From Hamburg to New Rome Zoo—Giraffe to Exercise on Long Journey.

Rome.—More than two thousand wild animals, bought from Hagenbeck of Hamburg and destined for the new zoological garden here, will be conveyed in special trains from Hamburg soon. The journey will occupy eight or ten days and cages adapted to traveling have been built for many of the beasts.

If the giraffe in the collection was permitted to stand with his head through a hole in the car roof he would be decapitated the moment his train entered the first tunnel. So he will be caged lying down and restrained in that position. But the train will halt occasionally to allow the giraffe to take exercise.

The work of feeding and caring for the animals on the journey is worrying Hagenbeck, who contracts to deliver them in fine condition.

Brighter Light for Liberty.

New York.—The torch of that Goddess of Liberty in New York harbor will henceforth throw a brighter light over the waters.

A new system of illumination has just been installed by the war department in place of the old circle of 12 arc lights, whose combined power, though equal to 12,000 candles, failed to give the desired radiance.

The new equipment will give a 40,000 candle power illumination.

Pumpkin Holds 200 Pies.

Grand Rapids, Mich.—Monroe county claims the honor of growing the largest pumpkin in the state. It was grown by Carl C. Warnca, a farmer living near Tomah, and weighing 93 pounds. An expert calculator estimates that 200 pies "like mother used to make" can be made from this monstrous vegetable.

A Rising Hint.

In washing fabrics of delicate color and in washing blankets be careful to raise in water the same temperature as that in which the garment is washed.

This is particularly necessary in the case of blankets, as careful washing is often rendered useless by too sudden change of temperature in rinsing. In neither case must the water be too hot.

When Bluing Clothes.

To prevent spotting the clothes, put some bluing out on a piece of white cloth, gather up the corners and tie together. Dip this bag in the water and squeeze it until the water is blue enough. In this way the clothes will never become spotted.

Quick German Pudding.

One pint of flour, one cup of milk, two teaspoons of baking powder, salt, one egg. Put the batter into a flat tin, cut apples into thin slices and press them into the batter, placing them in rows, then sprinkle them with sugar and cinnamon, or nutmeg, and bake until apples are well done.

Bradford Condemns Ostracism.

London.—"That no clerk should be permanently engaged after 45 years of age," a recommendation made by the finance committee, was rejected by Bradford city council.

Court Charges Attorney With Wrong Use of Influence in Tracking Fugitive Member.

New York.—Attorney Charles P. Cauldwell, who is the past master of a Masonic lodge, received a severe rebuke from Judge Faucett in the county court the other day for making a promise of immunity from a prison sentence for the wife of a fellow Mason, Harry B. Keeler, who bigamously married Mrs. Wilhelmina Lynch of Brooklyn and then disappeared with her money.

Kings county authorities are said to have learned that Keeler made 12 bigamous marriages for the purpose of swindling women.

While Keeler was courting Mrs. Lynch, his wife was posing as his sister. Both fled to Detroit after Keeler obtained Mrs. Lynch's money. Mrs. Lynch retained Attorney Cauldwell to search for Keeler. Her husband had been high in Masonic councils.

Rebuke for Master Mason

Cauldwell knew that J. B. Morris, also a Mason, had been friendly with the Keelers. He induced Morris to find out where the Keelers were, promising them that Mrs. Keeler would not be prosecuted.

All of this Cauldwell stated in court, and then Judge Faucett said: "Mr. Cauldwell, you surprise and astound me. It is almost incredible that a past master of a Masonic lodge should have resorted to an attempt to commercialize Masonry. Mr. Cauldwell, you have outraged the order in your efforts to obtain secret information through Masons that might be employed to learn the whereabouts of Mr. Keeler."

Guinea Pig Farm Is Doomed

Unsentimental Residents of Pennsylvania Borough Oppose Profitable Industry.

Colewyn, Pa.—Owing to the protest of several unsentimental residents, who have complained to Burgess Potter, the guinea pig industry, which has flourished and multiplied in Colewyn for the past six months, probably will be checked, with an accompanying howl from school boys, school girls, spirited young women and young men, spinners and others, who have been making in pin money by raising the little animals and selling them to the University of Pennsylvania for experimental purposes.

The guinea pig, it is said, will multiply itself nearly a hundred fold through his numerous progeny in the course of a year, and many persons who started with a single pair in a soap box found within a short time that even the chicken house was too small and added larger quarters in their yards for their prolific pets and help wanted a ready sale for them.

Fortunes in Fancy Woods

Some Mahogany Logs From Africa Yield \$5,000 for the Grain Shows Up Well.

Boston.—A lot of round and square logs piled high in a lumber yard, exposed to all changes of the weather beneficial or injurious for want of representation, would scarcely appear to represent a fortune, but such is the case in lumber yards, which make a business of dealing in fancy woods.

Such a yard is to be found in Charleston. There, tossed upon one another as if by some giant hand, are "sticks" of fancy woods from all over the world. Some of the mahogany "sticks" from Africa weigh as much as six tons and cost the firm from \$1,000 to \$1,500 each in the London market (which by the way, controls the market in fancy woods) and contain from 1,500 to 2,000 feet of lumber.

The value of a log when cut up depends entirely upon the "figure" or grain which the wood shows. Some of the best logs have netted their owners as much as \$5,000. These high priced logs are used entirely for veneer work; that is, they are cut up into very thin cardboard and used to complete the finish of pianos and high grade mahogany furniture, the base of which is wood of a cheaper grade. A great deal of the mahogany used in this country comes from South America and Cuba, but the big, fine "sticks" come from Africa.

In the same yard lie big logs of Spanish cedar, used in the making of racing shells, and this is an equally costly wood.

In a corner of the yard, almost surrounded by the big fancy fellows, lies all that remains of the once famous Harvard elm, a piece of the trunk cut at the point where it forked. As a piece of an American elm it is, of course, not a costly wood, but its associations have been such that it is kept among the rare woods, waiting to be cut up and fashioned into furniture for Harvard college.

NEW UNIVERSITY PRESIDENT



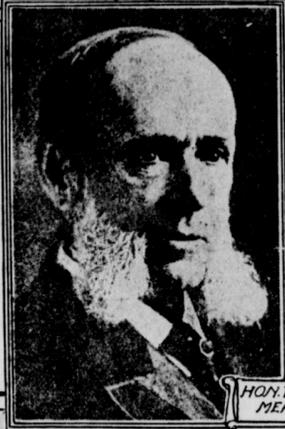
Dr. George Edgar Vincent, dean of the faculties of arts, literature and science, and professor of sociology at the University of Chicago, has been chosen president of the University of Minnesota by the board of regents of that institution. He will succeed President Cyrus W. Northrup on April 1, at a salary of \$10,000 a year. Dean Vincent has been with the University of Chicago for eighteen years.

George Edgar Vincent was born at Rockford, Ill., March 21, 1864. His father, John H. Vincent, bishop in the Methodist Episcopal church, was one of the founders of the Chautauque Institution at Chautauque, N. Y. After graduating from Yale in 1885 Dr. Vincent spent a year in editorial work and a year in European travel. In 1888 he became vice-principal of instruction at Chautauque. In 1895 he received one of the first doctor's degrees granted by the University of Chicago. He was made dean of the junior colleges in 1900 and professor of sociology in 1904. He was made president of the institution at Chautauque in 1907, at the same time becoming dean of the faculties at the University of Chicago.

INVASION OF NICARAGUA BY AMERICAN CAPITALISTS

NONDURAS, in the light of recent developments, is playing the same game as did Nicaragua, and it is expected here that the firm hand of the United States will be felt in north Central American republic. Too many American interests are at stake to let the threats of Spanish rulers go unheeded, say Managua officials. One by one as these troubles arise throughout Central America it is the intention of President Taft and his subordinates to force a lasting peace.

It hasn't been long since United States Minister Merry was chased through the streets of Managua by the soldiers of President Zelaya, but conditions in these three years have wonderfully changed. Perhaps no man saw farther into the future of these Latin-American Republics than did Minister Merry. A sea captain on a Pacific Mail liner, he became a student of the native and his country. He probably



HON. WILLIAM L. MERRY



DRYING COFFEE

new better than any other diplomatic official that, left alone, they would never cease fighting.

As the result of his work in the service, the United States has virtually established a protectorate over Nicaragua. At all times an American warship is within four hours' call by the wireless. An American postage stamp is as good in Nicaragua as it is in Louisiana. Mail for the United States goes through the American consulates and is carried in sealed sacks to New Orleans and Mobile, or to a port on the Pacific coast in another. It is not handled by natives. There is no opening of mail addressed to the subjects of the United States these days, as was common in the past.

That is one result of Minister Merry's work and today he is in the diplomatic service in Costa Rica, watching his labor bear fruit.

President Estrada is a good fellow as Nicaraguans go—but he couldn't last twenty minutes as the head of a people who love to fight, if the United States department at Washington wasn't holding his hand over the rough places. They are going to send a commission down there in a short time to straighten out affairs and conduct the first honest election the country ever had. Then J. P. Morgan & Co. will handle the refunding of the \$20,000,000 bonded debt. By that time the United States will be well in charge, probably with Consul Moffat as minister and real head of the government.

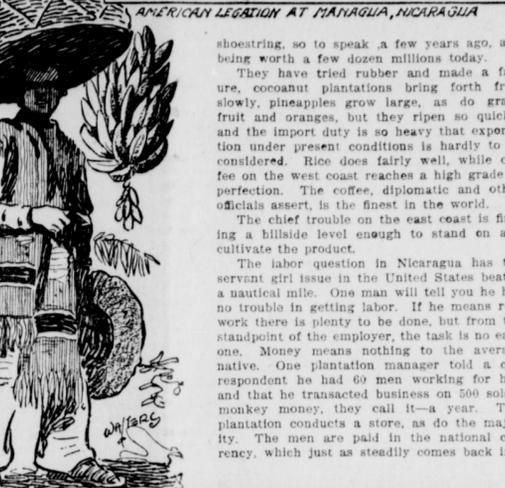
Just as rapidly as possible Nicaragua is being made a good place in which to live. American capitalists and investors are crowding into the country with rapidity. Now that the days of the revolution are ended—the machete made an implement of agriculture instead of war—the future of the little republic looms bright. Mines are being developed, forests cleared, lagoons drained and homes built. Men from the north and middle western states are causing the bustle. There are business



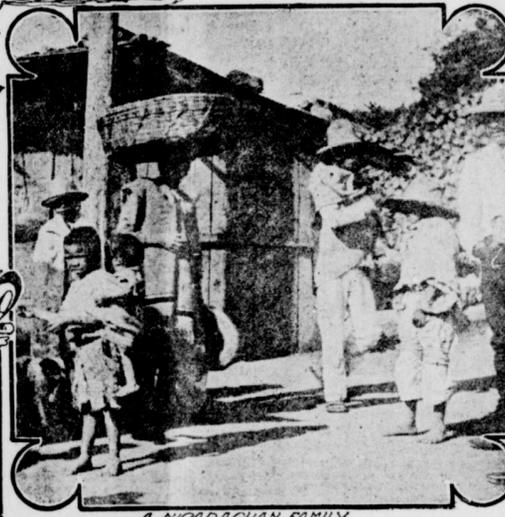
BANANA PLANTATION IN NICARAGUA

men from St. Louis, Kansas City and Chicago and men from numerous smaller cities who are interested financially in agriculture and mining work in Nicaragua. Many are already realizing on their investments.

Along the Rio Grande river there is a wide stretch of territory covered with bamboo, some of which is planted in bananas. Shipments of bananas were taken out of that section for the first time a few weeks ago by the Pan-American company, a Kansas City and St. Louis concern. There are half a dozen small companies beginning operations and within six months fully 200,000 or 300,000 acres of bananas will have been planted along that river, which is said to be the best for the culture of this particular fruit of any in the republic. The bananas—about 3,000 bunches—shipped lately were the finest taken into the port of New Orleans.



AMERICAN LEGATION AT MANAGUA, NICARAGUA



A NICARAGUAN FAMILY

Mining throughout the country, while being pushed, is not bringing the money returns of fruit. Many men, however, have struck it rich in the mining region. A Canadian by the name of McGinnis, located in the northern part of the Republic and founded the Lone Star mine. Today he is several times over a millionaire. Joe La Pere, a French Canadian, discovered the Bonanza mine from which millions in gold have been taken. The Topaz Mining company is another paying venture. The chief difficulty with the mining is the matter of transportation.

While the earnings of the various mines have proven satisfactory, yet it is in the banana business that the figures presented by American experts prove amazing; they show payment for land, cost of clearing, planting and harvesting at the end of the second year with an additional profit of 50 per cent on the investment. They are indeed startling, but the men who make them point to the United Fruit company, having started business on a

COUNTRY OF CONTINUAL UNREST

"The beginnings of the troubles that wreck Nicaragua at frequent intervals lie back to its discovery by Columbus. A small remnant of Indians has recently been found living on an island near Bluefields, speaking the language of the Aztecs and having traditions of ruling in splendid cities over the subject tribes of the coast.

These cities, of which great ruins remain, at once attracted the Spaniards to the interior, so that from Panama to Yucatan not an important Spanish settlement was formed on the Caribbean coast, and thus the coast tribes, freed from Aztec domination, remained almost unknown to the Spaniards, having no property worth looting.

Loot was plenty among the buccaners, but fresh food and women they lacked. These the Indians supplied. Commercial relations soon grew up, which speedily developed into an alliance against the Spaniards, by means of which the Indians maintained their independence, until their chief was carried, in 1688, with great pomp, to Jamaica, where he surrendered his authority to the duke of Albemarle, and was then crowned and received back his insignia as a vassal king, under a British protectorate, of all the coast from Chiviqui lagoon to Yucatan, along what is known as the Mosquito coast.

Subject to occasional clashes with the Spaniards, matters went on thus for a century, each successive Mosquito king going to Jamaica for investiture and to do homage. Finally, in 1783, by the peace of Paris, England specifically abandoned its protectorate over all of the Mosquito coast, except for the part

now known as Belize, or British Honduras, which then became and still remains a British colony.

However, it was only 14 years before the French revolutionary turmoil again brought war between Spain and England. In the course of this, the protectorate was revived, so that, in spite of Spain's becoming later the ally of England against Napoleon, the three succeeding Mosquito kings of the first half of the nineteenth century were crowned as of old in Jamaica or Belize, and did homage for their kingdom, the last in 1847.

In 1821, after a long struggle, all Central American broke away from Spain, and offered to join the United States as five states, an offer which was at once refused, as the population was not considered sufficient in number to justify ten seats in our senate, nor sufficiently advanced otherwise to be a desirable element. The refusal stirred up bad blood against the English-speaking peoples and a dispute with England over the protectorate.

By the Clayton-Bulwer treaty of 1850, both England and the United States bound themselves not to seek exclusive rights in any part of Central America. Again the protectorate made trouble, and London and Washington agreed on a treaty by which the Mosquito coast was to be protected by treaty with the Central American states interested, but these refused the suggested terms, and, finally, in 1860, Great Britain concluded separate treaties with Honduras and Nicaragua, by which to the first she surrendered absolutely all authority over the almost uninhabitable portion

of the coast claimed by Honduras, while to Nicaragua she agreed to surrender her protectorate and recognize the sovereignty of Nicaragua.

Nicaragua in turn, agreed to grant complete local self-government to the Mosquito tribes, then of blood largely diluted with strains of white and Jamaica negro, and using English as their official language. Nicaragua also bound itself to make a free port of Greytown, at the mouth of the navigable river by which the great central lake of Nicaragua discharges into the Caribbean sea, and for ten years to pay annually to the Mosquito Indians a subsidy of \$5,000.

After 19 years less than half of the subsidy had been paid, while in violation of the treaty Nicaragua had imposed duties at Greytown under the pretext that they were to pay the subsidy, and had introduced a governor and a garrison at Bluefields, the Mosquito king's capital, and was otherwise vexing the inhabitants so as to force them to abandon the English language and their local self-government. Finally, after most insolent treatment of the British consul at Greytown, who had been appointed the Mosquito king's agent to receive the arrears, England sent a warship to Greytown. Nicaragua protested that, as the British protectorate had been withdrawn and Nicaragua's sovereignty recognized over the coast, it was none of England's business whether Nicaragua fulfilled the treaty stipulations in favor of the Indians. But the captain of the warship was not moved by this, and after much parley the entire matter was submitted to the arbitration of the emperor of Austria.

On two points the Nicaraguan contentions were upheld, first, that the subsidy was of

the nature of a gift, and therefore that interest should not be added to the arrears; and, second, that the vessels belonging to the Mosquito coast should hoist the Nicaraguan flag, though against Nicaragua's contention they were allowed to hoist their own alongside of it; but on every important point the decision was in favor of England.

Under this decision settlers began to come in, especially from Canada and Jamaica, and business became quite brisk. Nicaragua failed in another attempt to induce the coast to vote in favor of full citizenship, and matters went on merrily till a few months after Zelaya's rise to the presidency, when, in January, 1904, a Nicaraguan army suddenly appeared at Bluefields, kidnaped and sent to the interior the chief justice and all the leading men of the coast, and in their absence ordered an election, with soldiers at every polling place, to determine finally the status of the coast.

In this election there could be only one result, and Nicaragua announced that the coast had accepted full citizenship in Nicaragua, and, therefore, British interference was at an end.

For ten years, in spite of occasional attempts at revolution, one nearly successful, matters went on fairly at Bluefields and business grew, but in 1904 there began systematic attempts to oppress this coast.

As a further vexation of foreigners, the Moravian missionaries and the Church of England rector at Bluefields, who, since the Catholic churches have been harried out of existence, are the only representatives of religion of any kind in all this region, have had their schools closed because tuition was in English.

Lobster Worsts an Eagle

Pierce Old Shellfish Fights His Captor in the Air and Regains His Liberty.

"The disappearing lobster," as fish commissioners have termed it, might not only remain but would flourish and increase if it always retained capture like one in Newfoundland.

A New York man and his guide were sitting on the rocks by the sea-

shore watching a big white-headed eagle soaring around in circles, when suddenly they saw it dash down into a pool of water close by them on the beach and reappear, holding an enormous lobster in its talons. It was an old lobster, with a huge claw white with barnacles, but the eagle had it clutched firmly around the back, and at first the onlookers could see the claw hanging helplessly down, the

barnacles shining white in the sunlight.

Only for a second, though. The ripples on the pool had not yet died away, the large drops of water had not ceased to fall upon its surface from the soaring eagle's feathers, when the lobster suddenly awoke to the seriousness of the situation, and to think with that apparently helpless creature was to act. Up came the white barnacled claw and seized the eagle around the neck.

There was a furious fluttering and

beating of wings, a melancholy squawk, and then, tumbling and rolling head over heels in the air in a confused mass, eagle and lobster came down again into the pool.

The men rushed forward, thinking that they could, perhaps, in some way obtain both combatants, as the splashing of the conflict continued in the shallow water. But they had hardly time to pick up a stone apiece to throw at the eagle before the lobster, feeling itself sufficiently at home again, let go its hold.

Now, with its neck all torn and devoid of feathers, away flew the bedraggled eagle to a neighboring cliff, while, still brandishing its enormous claws in defiance, the lobster remained at the bottom of the pool.

The Strenuous Ticket.

"A lot of people are complaining that they don't get their money's worth from this railroad," said one official.

"Well," said the other, "we'll remedy that. We'll make the tickets a yard and a half longer."

BIRMINGHAM CITIZEN SWEARS TO REMARKABLE STATEMENT

I want to tell you what Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root did for my wife. She was troubled with terrible pains in her back and they were such that it deprived her of many night's sleep. There was a thick red sediment in her urine like brick dust. The passage of the urine was very annoying, being of a burning sensation and the complication was making her very thin and weak. The medicine which the doctor gave her did not seem to help her and she was finally persuaded to try Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root. I purchased one bottle of the large size for her and it helped her greatly. After she had taken three bottles she did not have any more trouble with her kidneys. It has been seven years since she took Swamp-Root and she is now well and healthy. At the time of her kidney trouble, she weighed 120 pounds, and she now weighs 185. My wife is 32 years of age and cheerfully recommends Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root to her friends and feels very thankful that she found a remedy, with such wonderful merit.

We give you absolute permission to publish this in any way you wish.

Yours very truly,
D. R. RIDENHOUR,
Cor. 4th Ave. and 20th St.,
Birmingham, Ala.

State of Alabama)
Jefferson County)
I, E. G. Stevens, a Notary Public in and for said State and County, certify that D. R. Ridenhour, known to me as such, personally appeared before me on the 23rd day of July, 1909, and made oath that the above statement was true in substance and fact.

E. G. STEVENS,
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 free of charge 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-cents and one-dollar.

REALLY OPENED THEIR EYES

Parishioner's Remark, However, Left Young Minister Somewhat in the Dark.

Rev. Henry R. Rose in the Newark Star tells the story of a young minister who had recently taken charge of a small parish in Vermont. He aspired to greater things and a large field, and in the hope that his reputation would travel beyond the limits of the village to which he had been sent he threw into his sermons all the force and eloquence at his command. He was, however, totally unprepared for what was intended for a compliment, but which was put to him in such a way that it left him in doubt as to the real impression he had made. One Sunday morning, after an especially brilliant effort, he was greeted by an old lady, who was one of the most faithful attendants at all services. Approaching the young minister, she said: "Ah, sir, we do enjoy your sermons so much, they are so instructive. Do you believe it, we never knew what sin was until you came to the parish."



Stranger—My lad, I'm looking for a Mr. John Smith—
Kid—I'm Mr. John Smith.

We're All Her Friends.
A pretty story of Miss Ellen Terry and a gallant young playwright has gone the rounds of the Players' club. Miss Terry attended in New York the first night of this playwright's latest work and at the end of the third act he was presented to her. She congratulated him warmly. "It is very good," she said. "Your play is very good, indeed, and I shall send all my American friends to see it."

"In that case," said the playwright, with a very low and courtly bow, "my little piece will sell 90,000,000 tickets."

Old Women in Maine.
Gray has a quintet of ladies whose age is over ninety years. Mrs. Enoch Merrill's age is ninety-nine years and eleven months, while Mrs. Lois B. Small reached her ninety-eight birthday on November 6, and both these ladies are bright and active. Mrs. Mary A. Frank was ninety-six last September, and is in her usual health. Mrs. Hannah T. Rowe is ninety-one; Mrs. Mary Leighton also is ninety-one.—Kennebec Journal.

Blue Monday.
"Do you know why we call this day Blue Monday?"
"Maybe it's because so much blueing is used."—Judge.

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.

His Ruling Passion.
The young man waited for the millionaire's reply.
"I don't blame you for wanting to marry my daughter," said the latter. "And now how much do you suppose you and she can worry along on?"
The youth brightened up.
"—I think," he cheerfully stammered, "that \$200,000 well invested, would produce a sufficient income."
The millionaire turned back to his papers.
"Very well," he said, "I will give you \$100,000, providing you raise a similar amount."
And the young man went away sorrowing.

Ended the Controversy.
On the steeple of an old Universalist church in Bath, Me., there is a wooden figure of an angel. It is not a remarkably fine specimen of art, and has always been somewhat laughed about, especially because of its high-heeled shoes. The Bath Enquirer recalls the story that a former pastor of the North Congregational church once accented a devoted Universalist with the question: "Mr. Raymond, did you ever see an angel with high-heeled shoes on its feet?" "Why, no," answered Mr. Raymond, "I can't say that I ever did; but did you ever see one without them?"

Seats of the Mighty.
"Have you investigated those charges against Biggun yet?" asked the intimate friend.
"Not yet," answered the distinguished statesman who was a member of the investigating committee. "All we have done is to hold an informal meeting and decide that he isn't guilty."

How can a man come to know himself? Not by thinking, but by doing.—Goethe.

THE KEystone TO HEALTH IS HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

You will find the Bitters worthy of your confidence in cases of Poor Appetite, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Colds, Grippe and Malaria. It has given satisfaction for over 57 years. Try a bottle and be convinced.

Mexican Mustang Liniment

FOR SORE THROAT.
It penetrates quickly, removes all inflammation and reduces the swelling of the glands. To obtain best results saturate a linen bandage and bind about the throat a few hours or over night, repeating next day if in a severe case. H. A. Casar, Gibsland, La., writes: "I shall to-day buy another bottle of your Mexican Mustang Liniment, the first bottle having done the old lady so much good. She has been troubled with sore throat, and your ointment does her more good than anything else she has tried." 25c. 50c. \$1 a bottle at Drug & Gen'l Stores.

Bad Taste

in your mouth removed while you wait—that's true. A Cas-carek taken when the tongue is thick-coated with the nasty squamous feeling in stomach, brings relief. It's easy, natural way to help nature help you.

CASCARETS—10c box—week's treatment. All druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.

REMEMBER PISO'S FOR COUGHS & COLDS

W. F. Kellis, Editor and Proprietor.

Entered Nov. 10, 1901, 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.

Pay your poll tax and have your franchise as an American citizen. A man without his poll tax receipt on election day is of no more force than a Chinaman. He don't amount to much.

This is layoff year for politics. It is time we are going to raise our heads and get over the prohibition question, but we are going to settle it one way or the other and then we will devote the remainder of the year to raising something besides so much bades.

Twenty seven aviators had their lives crushed out by flying machines during 1910. Nearly every useful invention has claimed human lives in trying and perfecting them, but it seems that nature has been fighting hard against the disclosures of her secrets of the aeroplane, but the day will come when men will sail over the aerial expanse with comparative safety. Most of the victims of the aero plane have met death through recklessness and want of proper caution.

From now until the first of April is the time to plant trees. Those who live along creeks, rivers and places where the ground is wet, should plant cottonwood. This can be done by sticking stumps and limbs from cottonwood trees into the damp ground where they will take root and grow. Willows and Lombardy poplars do the same thing. This does not consume much time or labor and it will pay for the outlay many times.

It does not take long to plant peach pits and on low ground and around tank dams they come and grow rapidly and as the years go by, they make beautiful trees and bring a rich return in the best of all ways.

And now comes the eye smiths and presents in and to the 32nd legislature a petition praying for a law to be enacted to prohibit anyone from using, making, keeping, selling or giving away any eye water, eye-salts, eye lotion or eye-suspension to anyone whomsoever, except it be done through the advice and on the recommendation of a good eye-smiths.

These eye tinkers must have a genuine eye on the people's opinion. But it will be hard to convince the average man that they are not more concerned about the eye of the eagle on the American dollar than those in front of the people's nags.

If they get what they ask for, when a gal gets in your eye, you must let it stay there until you can find an eye tinker to take it out.

The barbers and doctors took a whiff at protecting the people against themselves a few years ago. The doctors got a law passed forbidding you to buy paraffin for your colicky baby without first obtaining their written permission. For fear some fellow might accidentally decapitate a wart on his chin with his wife's toe-nail cleaver, the barbers got a law passed that no barber's towel should be used longer than it would stand alone, and making it a felony to shave with a barrow knife. But it did not take the public long to walk all over these pet schemes.

Don't advise the preacher how to preach—help him and he will preach better. Don't tell the lawyer how he ought to plead—pay him and he will plead better. Don't tell the physician how he should do—pay fees and you will get better treatment. Don't tell the reporter, editor or solicitor how he could make a better paper—patronize and pay for the paper, and thus make it better each week.—Ex.

Although Sterling City and vicinity during 1910 were handicapped by the severest drought ever known in these parts, yet the town has built 30 fine new homes besides numerous other houses. She built a \$4,500 addition to her school building, eight big stone business houses, two wooden business houses, graded eleven miles of her streets, built one mile of sidewalks, established one national bank, and put up \$42,000 cash to secure the right-of-way for the railroad which began carrying passengers on August 1st. The railroad has built a large section house, pumping station and cotton platform.

There have been eight weddings, six deaths and twenty-nine babies born during the year. There were 14972 head of live-stock shipped to market during the year.

Notwithstanding that there were less than six inches average rainfall in 1910, some of our people raised considerable feedstuff and about 100 bales of cotton.

Our merchants report a good trade, while our two banks have done splendid business.

Our public schools never enjoyed a more prosperous season. They are rapidly building up and forging ahead under the management of home people.

1910 perhaps marked a new era for this town, for instead of being isolated and subjected to all the inconvenience of an island town, she is now a permanent railroad town with a future before her.

Outside of San Angelo, Sterling City can boast of one of the most perfect telephone systems in the west.

While everybody was doing about here, the West Texas Lumber Co., took advantage of the season and put in a big lumber

1910 has faded away like a flimsy dream and we are made to realize that the great reel of time has unrolled one more thread from the skein of life. Our joys, our sorrows, our hopes and our fears of that good year are with the chronicles of the past and are as so many memories. 1911 with its stores of wheat and roses and thorns and chaff is upon us. Its sorrows will come to frighten us, its sunshine will come to gladden us, its fires and floods will come to spall and petrify us, yet, death may come to bring us sorrow and mourning, but through it all, God will be with us and our faith in His creation and our trust that He will have mercy on our souls will have burdens which they cannot bear.

1911 will bring us good time and harvest according to our planting. Whatever we shall sow, that shall we reap. Then let us be wise and sow not the seeds of thorns and tares, but of the things which please God and gladden the heart of man, that we may have a pleasant reaping and full garnering.

VERY OLD TREE. In the island of Cos, in the Aegean sea, still towers a venerable plane tree, nearly 18 yards round and estimated to be over 2,000 years old. Close is a marble seat, from which Hippocrates is believed to have lectured on the healing art. The tree has spread its shade, according to Dean Ferrar, over St. Luke and St. Paul. The arboreal relic is guarded day and night by the suitors' onlookers.

TRAVELER'S NOTICE. Notice is hereby given that any person who shall hunt, fish, cut or haul wood, or otherwise trespass upon any of the lands owned or controlled by me will be prosecuted by the full extent of the law. A. F. JOHNSON.

For city lots in the Phillips Addition see R. B. Cummins.

This week has been the coldest of the winter. Last Sunday night a cold norther came up and by six o'clock in the morning the thermometer was 9 degrees above zero. All day Monday was extremely cold and Tuesday morning the mercury had fallen to his 3 degrees. Fine goose eggs in fact J. A. Canon reports that a thermometer hanging in an unheated place at his home registered a zero. Tuesday proved a fair, but cold day and on Wednesday morning the thermometer stood at 12 degrees above, but by noon it was pleasant again.

Nearly all the water pipes were frozen and many were unthawed, thereby emptying the tanks and causing a water famine in many families. While it was rather hard on livestock, yet we hear of no loss. The fact of its being dry and muzzling weather, it did not hurt stock in a great degree.

The Evil Resulting From Gossip. We do fight in wishing to stand well in the opinion of others, but we waste our time, after having done our best, we worry about their opinion of us. The talk of other people is to real life as the omelette par. of omits is to good butter. It is but a figment of your mind. All people talk more or less. Those who talk more, usually talk cheaper. Those who talk less, talk more about us. Those people who talk most are those most talked about. Those who stop to listen to what is said about them usually aren't worth talking about. These facts ought to put us at ease in getting our tongues loose.

One cannot, by merely sitting down and resting, be free from all care as to the mind. In order to do this the mind must be filled with thoughts of things more attractive than gossip has no charms and other's sins to dread. Gossip grows best in empty minds. What can be more dreary than a conversation where the general conversation runs exclusively on the short-comings of the neighbor? We'd rather talk about the blemishes on the legs of the negroes, horses, and business knows that is poor enough mental food. This world is so full of interesting things and has been so full of great deeds in days gone by, that if we live to be two hundred years old, and have the last hundred years to sit and read and observe, we couldn't get more than a nibble out of the edge of good things.—Ex.

NOTICE OF SHAREHOLDER MEETING. The regular annual meeting of the shareholders of the First National Bank of Sterling City, at the direction of the directors will be held at the banking house of this association on the second Tuesday of January, 1911.

J. S. COLE, Cashier.

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

Bring us a load of wood and move up your subscription a notch or two.

Notice to Hunters.—Posted.

My pasture is posted according to the law made and provided in such cases and all persons so 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. 5-6 '02

Notice to Trespassers. Notice is hereby given, that any person or persons who shall hunt, fish, cut or haul wood, 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.

W. R. FELKER, B. J. D. LANE.

In the County Court, February Term, A. D. 1911. To the Sheriff for any Constable of Sterling County, GREETING: You are hereby commanded, that by making publication of this Citation in some newspaper published in the county of Sterling if there be a newspaper published in said county (but if not, then in the nearest county, where a newspaper is published), for four consecutive weeks if you do to the return hereof, to summon J. O. West, whose residence is unknown, to be and appear before the County Court, on the 14th day of November, A. D. 1910, against J. O. West, defendant, and electing his substance as follows, to-wit:

That on the 3rd day of October, 1910, plaintiff's wife partners, dog business as such, and on 22 head of horses and mares, docketed as follows: 1 run mare branded UV on left shoulder, of the value of \$35.00. 2 sorrel mares branded circle dot on left shoulder, each of the value of \$35.00. 1 black mare branded circle dot on left shoulder, of the value of \$35.00. 1 blue gray mare branded circle dot on left shoulder, of the value of \$35.00. 1 black horse branded Z on left shoulder, of the value of \$42.50. 1 sorrel horse branded Z on left shoulder, of the value of \$35.00. 1 sorrel horse branded O on left shoulder, of the value of \$35.00. 1 bay horse branded cross C on left hip, unbranded, of the value of \$40.00. 1 bay horse, unbranded, of the value of \$35.00. 1 bay horse branded G on left jaw, of the value of \$35.00. 1 brown horse branded I on left jaw and S on left hip, of the value of \$50.00. 10 head of horses branded circle dot on left shoulder, each of the value of \$40.00, and 22 head of horses and mares using of the aggregate value of \$922.50. That on said date plaintiffs loaded said horses and mares on a car at Sterling City, Sterling county, Texas, and shipped same to the city of Brenham, in Washington county, Texas, and employed agent to accompany said horses and mares, and deliver them, for plaintiffs at said city of Brenham, Washington county, Texas. That on or about October 19th, 1910, defendant, unlawfully took possession of, appropriated and converted said 22 head of horses and mares to his own use and benefit, without the consent of plaintiffs—by reason of which plaintiffs are damaged in the sum of \$922.50. Plaintiffs pray for judgment and they have judgment for said sum of \$922.50, interest and costs of suit, and for general and special relief.

Heinrich Fall No. 1, but have you then and there before said Court a writ, with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Witness, Leonce B. Cole, Clerk of the County Court of Sterling County, Texas. Given under my hand and seal of said Court, in Sterling City, this 14th day of December, A. D. 1910.

LEONCE B. COLE, Clerk County Court, Sterling county, Texas.

JACKS AND JENNETS. Tom Kellis has some fine blooded young Jacks and Jennets for sale cheap.

CITY TRANSFER. EXPRESS AND GENERAL TRANSFER SERVICE. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Phone No. 6. M. L. Darnell.

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE. PATENTS. TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS & C. Scientific American. A. H. HUNN & Co. 331 Broadway, New York.

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 48.

Dr. J. F. Sider. OSTEOPATH. LICENSED PHYSICIAN. PRESIDENT TEXAS OSTEOPATHIC ASSN. GOMERLY BLD. PHONE 671.

MANY THANKS. I take this method to thank my friends and customers for the kind support and liberal patronage which they have given during the past year. I have tried to give them a square deal and from the results in the past, I feel that my efforts have not been in vain. I am better prepared now than ever to supply the wants of my customers, and during the coming year I shall do my best to protect them in the quality and price of goods. Wishing the whole world a happy and prosperous 1911, I am your friend. H. Q. LYLES.

yard from which millions of feet of lumber was sold to home builders.

During the year our people have been nailed in the upbuilding of the town and county.

While we rejoice that old 1910 is with the things that were, yet it shall ever be fondly remembered in the chronicle as a year that brought us so many good things.

Col. and Mrs. W. R. McEntire, who have been spending a few weeks with their son, George, and family, departed Tuesday for their home in Dallas. The Colonel noted that George had about finished planting several hundred peach trees along the irrigation ditches on the ranch and they are expecting them to bear nuts in a few years.—Mitchell County News.

POSTED. 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. 10-25-'01 Fisher Bros.

NOTICE. After Jan. 1st owing to our limited capital we will be obliged to ask our customers spot cash for all meats sold. City Meat Market.

NOTICE OF INTENTION TO APPLY TO THE LEGISLATURE OF TEXAS, which convenes in January 1911, for the purpose of an act authorizing the Gulf, Colorado and Santa Fe Railway Company to purchase or lease the property now owned or controlled by the Colorado and Santa Fe Railway Company, and to authorize the Texas and Northern Texas Railway Company to purchase or lease the property now owned or controlled by the Colorado and Santa Fe Railway Company, and to authorize the Texas and Northern Texas Railway Company to purchase or lease the property now owned or controlled by the Colorado and Santa Fe Railway Company.

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

LET. K. L. COPELAND. Do your Blacksmithing and Horse Shodding.

MAIL YOUR ORDERS TO THE CONCHO LIQUOR HOUSE. JAS. S. SHUPERT, PROPRIETOR. Goods Bottled in Bond—Full Quarts. Penwick Rye \$1.25, Guckenheimer \$1.25, Hill & Hill (Bourbon) \$1.25, Old Crow (Bourbon) \$1.50, Golden Wedding, (Rye) Joe. S. Finch & Co.'s \$1.50, Old Taylor \$1.25, Old Overholt \$1.25, Old Style Montrose \$1.25, Old McBrayer \$1.25, BARRY GOODS, PER FULL QUART. Penwick Rye \$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.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF STERLING CITY, TEXAS. CAPITAL \$60,000.00. Accounts are solicited from individuals, who may rely upon courteous consideration and the very best terms that are consistent with good business methods.

O K WAGON YARD. MEAL AND FLOUR AT CASH PRICES. COTTEN & DAVIS.

New Furniture. NEW AND SECOND-HAND FURNITURE, VARIETY AND HOUSEHOLD GOODS, TRUNKS AND VALISES, ETC.

GLASS, TIN AND ENAMELED WARES. S. R. WILLIAMS. J. L. CARNES, CARPENTER AND BULDER. *ACENT FOR WALL PAPER, SEE ME ABOUT IT.

WHY SHE IS CALLED MISS. HEART THAT DID NOT BEAT. A teacher in one of the Indian schools relates the following incident of an Indian boy's quick thought. He had asked the meaning of the word "miss." "To miss," I told him, "is the same as to fail. You shoot at a bird or at a mark, and do not hit it—you miss it. You go to a tailor for a coat, and your coat fits badly—it is a miss. You hope to enter the middle class next year, but you cannot pass the examinations, and so you miss the promotion." His face wore a puzzled air, and he shook his head. "Then," said I, "there is another meaning of 'miss.' We called a married woman 'madam,' but an unmarried woman 'miss.'" His face brightened. Then he smiled and nodded. "Ah, I see!" said he. "She miss the maid."

REVOLUTIONARY OFFICERS. New York customs officials are in row over the detention of the luggage of women arriving at that port from Europe, on the ground that it is the property of dressmakers, and that the elaborate costumes contained therein are not articles of personal belonging or apparel, but merchandise, intended for sale. In not a few instances the owners of the luggage thus detained have proved to be the ultimate satisfaction of the customs officials that they are not dressmakers, and that their wardrobe is no more extensive than any other of fashion fads necessary for and adornment.

Her Cousin Joe

By LOUISE HENDERSON

It all began for Tilly the day her father came home from the village with a box and a letter for her. The box held books, word books and neatly arranged the letter told her how he had happened to send them to Tilly.

Joe Mackintosh was first cousin to Tilly's father, though considerably younger and a promising lawyer in the city. Once when Tilly was a little thing of 5 he had come up into the hills with a companion for two days' fishing and had lodged at the poor cabin in the clearing. Tilly remembers her. And it seemed he remembered her, for he had sent her the books.

Tilly's mother was a stout, slatternly woman and her father a hard-working man who for all his hard work seemed not to accomplish anything. Neither of them knew more of the world's affairs than did the woodchucks that whistled on a sunny afternoon in the high, slanting pasture.

"I wish the land that man'd kept his readin' trash to home. The young one 'w'd be worth her salt to help with the chores till she gets 'em all read through," grumbled the mother.

Joe's letter had been brief and simple. It bade her tell him whether the box had arrived safely and how she liked its contents.

Tilly spent happy hours in writing a reply and received an answer to her wistful little letter of thanks and gratitude—a generous epistle which pointed out to her many things about her books which otherwise might have escaped her.

That was the way in which their long correspondence started. Tilly saw that here was someone who could understand, who cared for the same things she did. She poured out to Joe her aspirations and hopes and impressions; she asked him how she should speak and act and dress; and she listened to his replies.

It was on a Saturday evening a month later that Tilly was called down to the parlor to see a visitor. She was receiving a good many calls now from her new acquaintances, but somehow this summons seemed pregnant with meaning, as if Joe himself might be down there waiting for her. Hastily she changed her work dress for one of plain white linen. She made herself move slowly; she walked downstairs quietly. She would not lose control of herself. The instant she saw the man who was waiting for her she knew him, though she felt with a glad thrill that her idea of him had never done him justice. She went toward him, holding out her hand, quite collected.

"I'm so glad to see you, Cousin Joe," she said.

They sat down together and talked more like old friends than the strangers which in reality they were. After a while Tilly asked him about the "most beautiful girl."

"Oh," he said, "I really cannot say. She has, you know, ceased to be my own particular 'most beautiful girl.' She has—in fact, she killed me because she found someone she liked better."

"I am sorry," Tilly said. She sat looking down at her hands and trying to think.

"Are you?" Joe said, smiling. "But I shall have more time for you now." "Still, I am sorry for you," Tilly persisted. "You must feel so disappointed."

"Oh, well," he said. "When half-gods go—you know the rest?" Tilly did. And then they began to talk about Emerson.

That winter went on wings for Tilly. Joe was very nice to her. He took her about a great deal and gained an entrance for her into the houses of many charming persons, who were delightedly kind to her.

One Saturday afternoon, just at the edge of that spring, all of a sudden—so suddenly, in fact, that Tilly's breath was quite startled away—Joe asked her to marry him.

"But—but I'm such a queer person for you to want to marry," gasped Tilly, her fresh young cheeks very red. "I'm only a backwoods girl, you know, Joe."

He smiled down into her eyes and she wondered if heaven would be dearer and sweeter than his eyes with that look in them.

High School where she had prepared for college. In the years that had One dull March afternoon, after a hard session in the classroom, Tilly came home to her boarding place to find a letter from Joe awaiting her. As she took it up she felt the usual little thrill of pleasure and interest. She began to read expectantly, then all at once something seemed to go wrong with her heart. Slowly she turned to the bed and sat down upon it and hid her face in the pillows. But she could not cry, though she thought her heart was broken. Joe had written to say that at last he was going to be married.

"The most beautiful girl, Tilly—a butterfly, an orchid, what you will of such rare delicacy and brightness that I tremble at my temerity in daring to possess her. We shall be married this late fall and I want you to come to the wedding."

She lived through it. Tilly was not without admirers—any one of whom she might have done well to marry. But she did not care for them, and had no intention of marrying just for a home. Some time, perhaps—but not now, not now.

Joe continued to write as formerly. Sometimes he spoke of being at a party or the opera with his fiancée and Tilly tried to imagine it all, with a brave attempt at equanimity.

She began teaching almost immediately after reaching the city. She had found a good boarding place near the school and felt that she was going to be very comfortable. She had written to Joe before coming, and she wondered why he had not come to see her, or at least write. He did write presently from a distant state, whether the interests of some client had taken him.

"I will see you just as soon as I return," he said, "but I can't tell exactly when that will be." He did not mention "the most beautiful girl."

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He smiled down into her eyes and she wondered if heaven would be dearer and sweeter than his eyes with that look in them.

"You're my girl, Tilly," he said, gently, "and that makes all the difference in the world."

That fall Tilly began to teach in the

STYLE IN SANDWICHES

JUST NOW THE ROLL SEEMS TO BE IN VOGUE.

Triangles and Narrow Oblongs Also Are Much Favored—Nice Discrimination Called for on Part of the Hostess.

The modern sandwich is small and shapely. The favorite form just now is round, though triangles and narrow oblongs are also good. A rather novel form is the roll. The thin slice is spread as for a sandwich, then rolled in on itself until about the thickness of two fingers. Sharp biscuit cutters are used for round shapes after the slices of bread are put together with the filling.

Too great care cannot be taken in shaping, as sandwiches of uneven size are not appetizing and reflect upon the social knowledge of the hostess.

If made several hours before they are used, sandwiches are packed closely together and wrapped in a linen cloth wrung from ice water, then in a dry cloth.

Pass on silver sandwich plates, with lace dolly underneath, or neatly leaped on a flat china or glass plate covered with a dolly. Where many sandwiches are served a small chop plate is often utilized. Where there is a muffin stand the sandwich plate is set on one of the shelves, with a plate of crackers and a basket of small cakes on the other two.

Sandwich fillings are of three orders—meat, in which is included fish and egg sandwiches; cheese mixtures, and sweet sandwiches.

There are also various greens, though lettuce is so much used with all forms that it can scarcely be classed by itself. In this class may be put celery or endive run through a fine meat chopper and mixed with mayonnaise; cress and nasturtium and pods mixed with French dressing, and parsley chopped fine and mixed with shredded peppers or shredded onion.

For tea purposes decided onion mixtures are better omitted, though finely chopped white onion is relished with capers and anchovy fillings.

For ordinary purposes cold meat or poultry run through a fine chopper and mixed to a paste, with rich cream and seasoning of salt and paprika, are delicious and not so rich as the mayonnaise fillings. Chicken and tongue mixed in equal parts are a pleasing novelty; so is shredded bacon and ground chicken, with strips of pimentos.

Most of the meat and fish salad leftovers can be used as sandwich fillings. Hot lobster Newburg makes a delicious sandwich; so does crammed crab with red peppers, and finely chopped shrimp with capers masked in mayonnaise.

Green or red peppers chopped fine and mixed with mayonnaise make a favorite filling, the latter being especially artistic.

Some Carpet Notes.

Do you know that carpet, like ancient Gaul, is divided into three classes? First there is the Jacquard—carpet with cut or uncut pile and a mechanical repeat from pattern. In this class are included Brussels, Wilton and Ingrain. Then there is the enlightening title of non-Jacquard. Axminster and chenille carpets are in this group.

Finally, there is the printed class, which includes fabrics on which the design is printed after weaving.

Favor is awarded to carpets in the following order: Brussels comes first, followed by Wilton, Axminster, Ingrain, tapestry and, last of all, velvet.

Coffee Custard Minus Eggs. Make a strong cup of coffee, or that left from breakfast will do; strain through cheesecloth into a pint of milk; put milk into double boiler with one-half cup sugar, three tablespoons corn starch dissolved in cold milk, pinch of salt and small piece of butter; cook 20 minutes. Remove from fire, flavor with vanilla and pour into molds; chill and serve with whipped cream. Delicious—just like coffee ice-cream. Cocoa or chocolate can be used in place of coffee.

Angel Cake. Heat 1 cup of milk to boiling point. Into your sifter put 1 cup flour, 1 cup sugar, 2 teaspoons baking powder and pinch of salt. Sift four times. Into this pour cup of boiling milk and stir smooth. Then fold in carefully the well-beaten whites of 2 eggs. Be sure you do not stir the eggs into the batter, but fold them in evenly and you will have a light, fine-grained cake. Bake in an ungreased tin in a moderate oven.

To Wash Lace. Rare old lace should be steeped in milk for twenty or thirty minutes to give it the correct yellowish tint. In cleaning old lace do not wring it, for the twisting of the fine threads breaks them. Make a suds of shaved soap and boiling water, squeeze the lace between the hands in this water, rinse it in two or three waters and then steep it in the milk.

Thunder Cake. Two squares chocolate, one-half cup milk, yolk of one egg. Mix and set on back of stove until it thickens. Meanwhile mix one cup sugar, one tablespoon melted butter, one-half cup milk, pinch of salt, one and three-quarters cups flour, teaspoon vanilla. Combine mixtures and add one teaspoon soda dissolved in one tablespoon hot water.

Chutney Relish. Four pounds of chopped apples, four pounds brown sugar, one pound seedless raisins, level dessertspoon cayenne pepper, same of ground garlic, two tablespoons green ginger root, one and a half cups vinegar. Cook in oven until done. Stir frequently.

Kerosene in Cleaning. To clean paint or other woodwork put a tablespoon of kerosene oil in two-thirds of a pail of warm water and use no soap. This is excellent also for washing windows, although a little more kerosene may be used for glass.

Housework Tiresome?

Genuine Relief

"For five years," writes Mrs. L. Fulenck, Houston, Texas, "I suffered with pains all over, especially in my back and side, and was so weak I could hardly do my housework. A friend told me of Cardui. Since taking it, I feel so much better! Now I can do all my housework, and am not bothered with pains at all. Cardui has been a wonderful help to me."

Cardui, the woman's tonic, has proven especially beneficial, in cases of womanly ailments with pain as a principal symptom, whether the pains come from too much walking, standing, stooping, or just as a symptom of general female weakness. Cardui is a strength-building medicine. You need it if your system is out of order, or if you suffer from any of the pains, to which women are peculiarly liable.

Women who need strength, should find it in Cardui.

Fifty years of success have produced a confidence in Cardui, that cannot be ignored. During this time, Cardui has benefited a million women. Why not you, now?

All druggists keep Cardui in stock, all the time. Get a bottle and try it, to-day.



Take CARDUI

A Mennonite Custom.

When a young man reaches the marriageable age and shows those well-known symptoms the elders of the church hold a meeting. They decide if he is honest and reliable. Into the farm he puts his savings, and then members of the congregation raise the rest of the funds to pay for the land.

This amount the young man must pay back with a small rate of interest. Thus by example and material assistance they bind him by the strongest bonds, that of debt to the church. They know full well that nothing can be lost, for the land is always worth what it will cost. After the young people are located on their farm the elders assist with advice and help. Do you wonder that this thrifty people are gradually buying their way into the borders of that great state?—Seneca Tribune.

When Publicity is Desired. "X Y Z, this office," was the way the woman usually wound up the numerous lost article advertisements necessitated by her absent-mindedness. The other day she tired of anonymity and returned in about ten minutes with the request that her name be substituted for the initials.

"I attended to that in the first place, madame," said the clerk.

"You did?" she exclaimed. "How did you know I wanted to use my own name?"

He pointed to the words "Metropolitan opera house" in her advertisement. "Because that is where you lost your bracelet," he said. "I never yet met a person who wished to keep my identity secret when advertising for anything lost at the opera house. People who lose things any place else in New York often resort to initials when advertising, but if it happened at the opera house the more publicity they can get the better."

An Awful Warning. To those students of English literature who like to write in the denier cri when they mean the latest craze, and generally to pepper their pages with tags of Latin and French, the following authentic composition is presented as an "awful warning," says the University Correspondent. It is the letter of an Indian postmaster who is anxious to be promoted: "Sir: I have the honor to request you that I did not receive any answer to my petition as yet. Though I am a fragment of a flat justitia aut ruit seculum. My younger Fra has gone articula mortis. Ipso facto O tempora O mores. Does the life of a man go out like a candle? Sie transit gloria mundi that veni, vidi, vici. It is an outrage a faire d'honneur which is agenda for your pertinently consider."

British Salts. December 1 appears from old calendars to have been a notable anniversary for Cambro-British worthies about whom we know little beyond

First Owners of Furs.

"Women who expect to buy furs this winter show a lively interest in the Zoo animals," said a Philadelphia animal keeper. "They want to find out what the animal looked like that were their fur coats and muffs before the furs were made over for them."

"The recent warnings against imitation furs have made them particularly curious. Somehow they imagine that by comparing the fur of a live lynx with a cat or a rabbit they will be able to detect the difference in dyed furs. Of course they won't, but anyhow this little excursion into natural history will do them no harm."

"Women with caracul coats are the most persistent investigators. Very few people except furriers know what kind of an animal caracul grows on, and the specimens of the Russian sheep that produce real caracul and the Chinese sheep that cheap wool that is sold for caracul grows on have been trotted out for inspection so often that they have become as blasé as a New York show girl."

London's Standards of Length. Londoners have access to authoritative standards for comparison purposes. These are fixed on the outside of the wall of Greenwich observatory, and the various lengths are decided by passing the measure to be tested between raised points inserted in metal plates. At the Royal observatory also is a pound balance, by which any pound weight may be verified. Standards of 100 feet and one chain (66 feet), with subdivisions accurately engraved on them, marked on brass plates, are available for public purposes in Trafalgar square, being let into the granite steps on the north side of the square. Where rigid accuracy is desired recourse must be had to the Standards office, in Old Palace Yard, where the tests are carried out under the scientific conditions as regards temperature, etc., prescribed by act of parliament.—Dundee Advertiser.

Hypnotizing Lobsters. Here is a curious and little known experiment that can be made with live lobsters. It is quite impossible to stand a lobster up "on end" unless it is first put to sleep.

This is done by slowly stroking its tail downward with the hand two or three times, when the fish is at once thrown into a state of coma, or deep sleep, and remains in that position, without a movement of any kind, for about ten minutes. Even its eyes are fixed, and it has every appearance of being dead.

Another curious thing is that when a lobster wakes up the noise it makes in falling down rouses all the others; and the effect of one or more waking up is very strange.

Abolish Bear Traps. Williamsport sportsmen intend to circulate petitions to the legislature looking toward the abolition of bear traps. The only persons using traps are those who hunt bears for market, and sportsmen are anxious that the bear be more fully protected than under the present laws. It is pointed out by those back of the movement that the catching of bears in traps not only kills the animal, but the species of game but is a cruel practice, as the animals frequently free themselves by leaving parts of their legs in the trap.—Philadelphia Record.

Now About Clean Food

Another Splendid Opportunity to Bring Out Facts

When the "Weekly" which sued us for libel (because we publicly denounced them for an editorial attack on our claims) was searching for some "weak spot," they thought best to send a N. Y. Atty. to Battle Creek, summoned 25 of our workmen and took their sworn statements before a Commissioner.

Did we object? No. On the contrary, we were too good to be lost.

Geo. Haines testified he inspected the wheat and barley, also floors and every part of the factories to know things were kept clean. That every 30 minutes a sample of the products was taken and inspected to keep the food up to standard and keep out any impurities, also that it is the duty of every man in the factories to see that anything not right is immediately reported. Has been with the Co. 10 years.

Edward Young testified had been with Co. 15 years. Inspector, he and his men examined every sack and car of wheat and barley to see they were up to standard and rejected many cars.

E. Hurt, Supt., testified has been with Co. over 13 years. Roughly only the best grain obtainable. That the Co. kept a corps of men who do nothing but keep things clean, bright and polished.

Testified that no ingredient went into Grape-Nuts and Postum except those printed in the advertising. No possibility of any foreign things getting into the foods as most of the machinery is kept closed. Asked if the factory is open to the public, said "yes" and "it took from two to three guides constantly to show visitors through the works." Said none of the processes were carried on behind closed doors.

At this point atty. for the "Weekly" tried to show the water used was from some outside source. Testified the water came from Co.'s own artesian wells and was pure.

He testified the workmen were first-class, high-grade and inspected by the Co.'s physician in to see they were in proper physical condition; also testified that state reports showed that Co. pays better wages than the average and he thought higher than any in the state.

F. B. Martin, Asst. Supt., testified Grape-Nuts made of wheat, barley, yeast and water. Anything else? "No, sir." Postum made of Wheat, Wheat Bran and New Orleans Molasses. Statements made on his experience of about 10 years with Co.

Testified bakers are required to wear fresh white suits, changed every other day. Said had never known any of the products being sent out that were below the high standard of inspection. Asked if any one connected with the Postum Co. had instructed him how to testify. Said, "No, sir."

Horace Brown testified has been with Co. 9 years. Worked in Grape-Nuts bake shop. Testified the whole of the flour is composed of Wheat and Barley. Atty. tried to confuse him, but he insisted that any casual visitor could see that nothing else went into the flour. Said machinery and floors always kept clean.

So these men were examined by the "Weekly" lawyers hoping to find at least one who would say that some under-grade grain was put in or some unclean condition was found somewhere.

But it was no use. Each and every man testified to the purity and cleanliness.

As a sample, take the testimony of Luther W. Mayo. Testified been with Company about 10 years. Now working in the bakery department making Grape-Nuts. Testified that the ovens and floors are kept clean and the raw products as they go in are kept clean. Also that the wearing apparel of the employes has to be changed three times a week.

Q. Do you use Postum or Grape-Nuts yourself at all?

A. Yes, I use them at home.

Q. If from your knowledge of the factory which you have gained in your ten years at the factory you believed that they were dirty or impure in any way, would you use them?

A. I do not think I would. No.

Asked if any one on behalf of the Company had asked him to testify in any particular manner. Stated "No."

All these sworn depositions were carefully excluded from the testimony at the trial, for they wouldn't sound well for the "Weekly." Think of the fact that every man swore to the purity and cleanliness so that the Atty. for the "Weekly" was forced to say in open court that the food was pure and good.

What a disappointment for the "Weekly!" But the testimony showed:

All of the grain used in Grape-Nuts, Postum and Post Toasties is the highest standard possible to obtain.

All parts of the factory are kept scrupulously clean.

None of the workmen had been told how to testify.

Most of them have been from 10 to 15 years with the Co. and use the products on their tables at home.

Why do their families use the products, Grape-Nuts, Postum and Post Toasties, that they, themselves, make?

"There's a Reason"

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd.
Battle Creek, Mich.

Quilting Bees for Lent

"Quilting bees are to take the place of some of the old hat-trimming contests next Lent," said a young woman who makes a business of managing Lenten entertainments. "The first I knew about the new fad was when one of my patronesses asked if I could manage a quilting bee for her next season instead of the usual hat trimming."

"It seems that all the summer she had been plying quilts. Now I am lining them so they will be all ready to stretch in the frames for quilting by the beginning of Lent, and incidentally I am also learning how to quilt."

"My teacher is an old lady who used to have a clientele for whom she made old-fashioned calico quilts. Then calico quilts went out of style, and she has been devoting her time to knitting automobile gloves. Besides conducting the classes I have engaged to supply the quilts for some of the bees."

"The woman who thought up the idea of having quilting bees has for a number of years held Lenten classes in her town house and sold the hats trimmed by the class."

China's Progress. "You want to keep your eye on China," advises the student of statecraft. "That country is making great strides in diplomacy. Those Chinese are crafty and deep, and some day..."

"What particular progress have they made?" asks the other man. "Why—er—well, just look how often they have recalled Minister Wu."

The Proper Place. "A waiter was arrested at the club today and the policeman asked me where he could take him to question him."

"What did you say?" "I told him to take him to the grill room."

NEW NEWS OF YESTERDAY

By E. J. Edwards

Governor Consulted Enemy

How Horatio Seymour, When Democratic Candidate, Sought and Obtained the Advice of Ellis Roberts, a Leader of Republicans.

Horatio Seymour, governor of New York state in 1852 and again in 1862, and Democratic candidate for president in 1858, when he received only 80 electoral votes to 214 for General Grant, was a far more adroit politician than a great many of his contemporaries suspected. I know of no better evidence of his political tact and skill than is revealed in an incident that was connected with his candidacy for governor in 1862.

For nearly a quarter of a century it had been Governor Seymour's practice to open his campaigns with a speech which he had written out very carefully and, with equal care, committed to memory. As soon as he had secured the Democratic nomination in 1862, he set about preparing the speech that would sound the keynote of the campaign. He realized that he faced a very delicate situation. It was the second year of the Civil war. The state's great war governor, E. D. Morgan, was going to Washington as a senator. It seemed vital that Mr. Lincoln should be supported by his party in New York state, and Mr. Seymour was not a member of that party.

On the other hand, in his campaigns he had always been able to gain the support of a considerable number of Republicans, and one of the delicate matters he now had to face was how, in his speech, he could give no offense to either the war Democrats or those who were not in sympathy with the Union cause, and at the same time not estrange his large personal Republican following, eager, of course, for the war's prosecution.

In all his active political career, which stretched over a period of more than a generation, Horatio Seymour never worked harder than he did over the speech with which he planned to open the gubernatorial campaign of 1862. He wrote and rewrote, then threw everything away and began all over again, revision followed revision, and at last, in this laborious manner, he produced a manuscript that, it seemed to him, would do the trick.

Yet, he was not quite sure, and while the doubt was upon him he determined on a bold move—he would take his speech and confer over it with none other than one of his keenest political opponents—Ellis H. Roberts, editor, in Utica, of the leading Republican organ of Central New York.

For years Mr. Roberts, who, afterwards, was treasurer of the United States under Presidents McKinley and Roosevelt, and Horatio Seymour had been personal friends. It was nothing unusual for the two men to be seen in each other's company; and Mr. Roberts was not at all astonished when Mr. Seymour entered his office. But what was Mr. Roberts' frame of mind when Mr. Seymour divulged the nature of his visit can be easily imagined, for Mr. Roberts was plainly asked to read the speech and suggest any revisions that occurred to him that specially would prevent Republicans with Seymour leanings from deserting their old favorite in this his latest hour of need.

For two or three hours the two men were in confidential conference, and

before them was spread the manuscript of the Seymour speech. Just what suggestions Mr. Roberts made regarding that speech cannot be said; it is known, however, that on his advice, certain paragraphs were struck out altogether, while other portions of the speech were considerably revised; and after Governor Seymour had delivered the speech, following its revision by Mr. Roberts, it was found that he had handled with great skill, as a Democrat, the questions arising out of the Civil war, so as to offend none of the three bodies of voters he had performed to bear in mind. And what's more, it was a triumph that ultimately led to his election.

Years later, Governor Seymour found the way to repay his debt to Mr. Roberts. A firm of publishers bent on issuing a history of the states, with a volume to state, asked the governor to write the volume on New York state. He declined on the ground that his years were too many, and recommended Ellis H. Roberts as the one man who could do the subject full justice. And his recommendation of Mr. Roberts was so hearty and sincere that the publishers engaged the latter for the task.

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Relic of Old Saybrook Colony

How Railroad Builders Found Trees of Brown Hair, All That Was Left of the Beautiful and Tender Lady Brooke.

For the student of things colonial, the little town of Saybrook, which lies near the mouth of the Connecticut river, holds a peculiar charm. For one thing, it was founded as an independent colony in 1639, to be ceded six years later to the colony of Connecticut in return for its promoters for the proceeds from certain taxes for a period of ten years. For another thing, Saybrook was the original home of Yale college. Then, too, it was to help found Saybrook that Oliver Cromwell planned to leave England for the new world, only to be detained at home at the last minute. But to me the most interesting story I have ever heard of Saybrook relates to Lady Brooke.

Brooke, a daughter of one of the two titled Englishmen who backed the founding of the colony. It was told to me in the summer of 1878, when the little town was holding a celebration commemorating its founding; and my informant was the late Thomas C. Acton, who became famous during the Civil war as the New York chief of police who put down the draft riots, and for years after the war was an assistant treasurer of the United States, and who was born in Saybrook and maintained a country home there the greater part of his maturity.

"Lady Brooke, I believe, was the first woman of the English nobility to come with a group of colonists to this part of New England," said Mr. Acton, "and, alas, it was a sad day for her when she set sail from old England. She had been brought up in luxury, she had been sheltered from the storm and stress of the world. The minute she came in contact with the new world she was placed face to face with a rough and strange mode of life. She was too tender of body and of spirit to accustom herself to the new conditions; she was among the first of the little band to fall a victim to the various illnesses that soon broke out among it, and not long thereafter she was laid at rest in the little cemetery that was almost contemporary with the founding of the colony itself.

"So much by way of preface. Now, some years ago there was organized a company to build a railroad from Hartford, the state capital, to Saybrook Point, just below the town, where the Connecticut empties into long island sound. One day a surveying corps arrived in Saybrook, and after it had finished its work we discovered that the line of the road had been laid directly through the long unused colonial cemetery, and, what was more startling still, immediately over the grave that had come down to us as that of the last resting place of the beautiful and gentle Lady Brooke.

"Immediately there spread through the town a feeling that it would be a sacrilege for railroad trains to run over the grave of Lady Brooke. So the grave was opened and reverently the soil was returned. At coffin depth there appeared absolutely nothing that could be identified, even in the faintest manner, as belonging to coffin shroud or body. We were turning to go when, suddenly, a slight discoloration of the soil was discovered. With great care we had the workmen remove the soil. Then we examined it—and what do you suppose we discovered? A beautiful brown tress, in as perfect condition as though it had been placed in that spot the day before. It was all that was left of the beautiful and tender Lady Brooke.

"There was not a man there who was not deeply stirred as he stood in the presence of that imperishable relic. Tenderly was placed in a suitable receptacle and directed that it be deposited permanently in Hartford. And I have never ceased to have a deep sense of satisfaction in the thought that I was among the number who kept that beautiful tress that once crowned Lady Brooke's head from remaining forever buried beneath the roadbed of a railroad.

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Women's True Age

A woman is as old as she looks before breakfast.—Atchison Globe.

Version of Civil War Incident

General Buckner's Account of General Grant's Generous Offer of Money to Him After Fort Donelson Had Surrendered.

In his personal memoirs General Grant refers briefly to the fact that after Fort Donelson had surrendered to him he offered to share his pocket-book with his defeated foe, Gen. Simon Bolivar Buckner. At a time when he was north on a lecturing tour, the late Gen. John B. Gordon, who commanded one wing of Lee's army at Appomattox, described to me in greater detail this incident, just as he had received the story from the lips of General Buckner himself.

"General Buckner," said the distinguished Georgian, "was a little annoyed at the very peremptory communication sent to him by General Grant, in which the latter demanded unconditional surrender. He realized that Grant had him hemmed in and at his mercy, yet Buckner looked upon the terms as harsh, and the manner in which the terms were expressed as harsher still. But the irritation was only temporary. Following the surrender, as Buckner was approaching Grant's headquarters, the latter saw him first and went out and met him more than half way. That was enough for Buckner. It told him that his old schoolmate at West Point was still his friendly friend, though his military enemy. Straightway his heart was softened toward his conqueror, and, dropping all formality, the two conversed as of old.

"For quite a little while, General Buckner told me, he and Grant recalled old times and old friends. Then Grant quietly drew Buckner aside, so that there would be no listener or witness to what might follow.

"General," said Grant, "you have been shut up here for some time; you couldn't have been very liberally supplied with money; you must be in need of some funds for personal expenses." Here Grant thrust a hand into a pocket, drew out his wallet and opened it. "I am not very plentifully supplied with funds myself," he added, "but I shall be very glad to have you share with me what I have." And he extended the opened wallet towards his enemy.

"Buckner was so touched by this unexpected courtesy and act of delicate consideration that for a moment or two he did not reply, because he could not turn his head to turn his head away to hide his feelings. But, at last, having conquered the lump in his throat, he confessed to Grant that he hadn't a cent and that he would be very glad to avail himself of his old schoolmate's offer. So he took from the wallet what he thought would be sufficient to meet his needs for the time being, and from that day until General Grant's death there was no more devoted admirer of Grant than Simon Bolivar Buckner.

Some time after hearing this story from General Gordon, I repeated it to Gen. Frederick D. Grant.

"Yes," said the son of the great general, "General Gordon's account of the incident is substantially correct. I know that the warmest friendship was then established between General Buckner and my father. You may remember that General Buckner came from his home in Kentucky to New York expressly to attend my father's funeral, that he might pay his last respects to his conqueror. But such little courtesies and kindnesses as you speak of were constantly shown to one another by the generals who were engaged on opposite sides in the Civil war. At Appomattox, when father first met General Lee to draw up the terms of surrender, they chatted for some little time about experiences in war and old friends. It was then that father said to Lee that, while he presumed General Lee would not recollect him in the Mexican war, since he was only a lieutenant at the time, nevertheless he—my father—of course had a vivid recollection of Colonel Lee. And it pleased father greatly to have General Lee say instantly in reply:

"Oh, yes, General Grant, I remember you very well."

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Fads of Popular Writers

One Cannot Work Without Special Pen and Another Without Window Is Open at Certain Angle.

Curious indeed are the fads and fancies of popular writers. While one cannot work without a special old pen, another unless a window is open at a certain angle, and a third unless the hurly-burly of town life is ringing in his ears, there are several who have found inspiration for famous stories by standing at their desks. This attitude was characteristic of Victor Hugo, and the whole of "Les Miserables" was written by the author while standing. The restless spirit of Charles Reade would not allow him to remain seated at a table for long, and much of his story-writing was done while standing at a high table.

Walter Collins, too, was wont to say that he felt more energetic when standing up; while General Wolsley wrote several of his books dealing with military life while standing at a

desk which he had had specially constructed for him. Nathaniel Hawthorne was yet another follower of this plan, and evolved "The Scarlet Letter" and several other of his famous romances afoot.

Perhaps one of the most curious methods adopted by an author is that of Edward S. Ellis, a writer of many popular stories for boys. He turns out thousands of words every day standing at his typewriter. In this position, he declares, his mind works better and he becomes less physically tired.

As a direct contrast, one recalls how Mark Twain declared that most of his best work was done when he was lying in bed, propped up by pillows and smoking his favorite corn cob. Alexander Pope also did his work while comfortable tucked in bed.

Walt Whitman liked the recumbent position, but not in bed. His favorite practice was to climb up on a pile of lumber, lie down flat on his back, and thus think out the ideas which result-

ed in the poems which made his name world-famous.

Another loungee was Sir Walter Scott. Although he did not go so far as to work regularly in bed, he usually reclined comfortably on a couch, and in that position he held his mind alert to such an extent that he kept two amanuenses busy.

Lord Byron composed many of his best poems on horseback. "A. K. H. B." once actually wrote one of his charming essays, using the forehead of his favorite pony as his desk.

Now He Knows.

"Today," remarked a pretty widow, "is the fifth anniversary of my wedding."

"Indeed! And at what age were you married?" asked a bachelor.

"At the paragonage!" was answered, "Tit-Bits."

Share Husband's Honors.

Wives of the new French ministers share in the honors conferred on their husbands, the degree of deference due to them being minutely established by the "Protocols."

AN OLD COLONIAL CAKE

Recipe for Yellow Loaf Said to Have Come From Family of Washington.

An old colonial recipe for yellow loaf cake, said to come originally from the family of George Washington, calls for one cupful of butter, two and a half cupfuls of granulated sugar, six eggs, a cupful of cream or rich milk, one even teaspoonful of soda, two of cream of tartar, four cupfuls of pastry flour and one cupful of seeded raisins. Cream the butter and sugar, then stir in the yolks of the eggs. Add the cream of tartar to the flour and sift them together several times. Add the soda to the milk and stir the mixture into the butter, sugar and yolks. Then beat the whole into the flour and cream of tartar. When smooth add the raisins and finally fold the whites of the eggs, whipped to a very stiff froth, through the batter. Do not stir the cake after the whites are added. Butter a large tube pan and fill it half full. After it has baked and become cold, ice it with a heavy snow white icing that will contrast prettily with the yellow of the cake. Citron sliced in thin strips may be used instead of raisins or in combinations with them.

This confection may be used as a birthday cake and is very attractive for the purpose.

TURPENTINE MOST USEFUL

All Sorts of Ways in Which It Can Be Used About the House.

Turpentine can be used in all sorts of ways. Here are some: Spirits of turpentine will restore the brilliancy to patent leather. Bags and boots rubbed with a rag moistened with it look almost like new.

A few drops in boxes and cupboards will keep moths away. If a few drops are added to starch, it will prevent the iron from sticking.

A flannel dipped in hot water sprinkled with turpentine and laid on the part affected will often relieve lumbago and rheumatism.

Turpentine mixed with beeswax makes a good floor polish.

A little added to the steeping water (a tablespoonful to a gallon) makes clothes beautifully white.

HANDY KITCHEN CABINET



A Straining Bag.

A flannel straining bag is a necessity in any kitchen where jellies are prepared. Instead of investing in an expensive strainer, an excellent substitute may be made of ordinary flannel, which should first of all be hemmed neatly and then soaked and wrung out in boiling water. When it is used, it should be laid in a large bowl and the fruit or liquid jelly poured into it. The four ends of the flannel should then be tied together and a stick passed through the knots. The bag can then be suspended over a bowl by means of a couple of chains and left to drain slowly until all the liquid has passed through. A blanket should be thrown over the top in cold weather, so as to prevent the jelly from setting too soon.

Cream Carrot Soup

Wash, scrape and cut in slices enough carrots to fill a pint bowl. Boil these in a quart of water, slightly salted, till soft enough to rub through a sieve with the potato masher. Mix together in a thick saucepan two table-spoons of flour and one table-spoon of butter, stirring with a wooden spoon till they begin to bubble. Gradually stir into this a pint of milk and the carrot pulp. Add hot water to make one quart of soup. Put the yolk of one egg and a table-spoon of chopped parsley together in the green, turn in the hot soup, stir gently, and serve at once.

Indian Pudding.

Take three pints of milk, of which two are scalded, adding three heaping table-spoons of Indian meal wet in a little of the cold milk. Boil a minute or two before removing from fire, then add two-thirds cup molasses, two-thirds cup sugar, two eggs, a little cinnamon and nutmeg. Boil slowly for four or five hours. When it has been in the oven about an hour, stir in the remainder of the cold milk and one-half cup pearl tapioca, previously soaked in a little cold water. To be served with cream, either plain or whipped.

Cleaning Bamboo.

Now that bamboo furniture is used so universally a suggestion about cleaning it may not go unnoticed. This cleansing should be done with soap and warm water, to which salt has been added. The mixture must be put on with a brush and then wiped off with clean rags until the article is dry and glistens. Ordinary laundry soap will remove the natural gloss of the wood and leave it dull if salt is not added.

Nut Bread.

Nut bread—Fifteen cents worth of nuts (pecans), four cups of flour, two cups of milk, three-quarters cup of sugar, one of two eggs, three table-spoons of baking powder, a pinch of salt. Mix all dry things together, then add milk and eggs. Put in pan, let raise for one-half hour. Bake in moderate oven for about one hour.

Care in Using Acid.

As hydrochloric acid has an injurious effect of some fabrics, it is always best to test its action on a corner of the material before treating the stain. Keep all acids away from fire and never pour water on them.

John Henry's Two Queens

By GEORGE V. HOBART

My alleged aunts were in the office, and they looked to me like relatives of Bunch. Bunch owned the country house I had borrowed to present to Clara J. for just one day; but I hadn't been able to pry her loose from the domicile. I had told Clara J. the two dames were my aunts, but she was still suspicious.

"Well!" said Clara J., after a painful pause, "why don't you go and welcome your Aunt Eliza?"

Aunt Eliza would be the central figure in a hot old time if she went where I wished her at that moment. Somebody had tied both my feet to the floor.

I had visions of two excited females lambasting me with umbrellas and demanding their property back. Completely at a loss, I sank into a chair, feeling as bright and chipper as a poached egg.

I felt that I belonged just about as much as a knothole does in a barb wire fence.

"Was on the pickle boat for sure. Sailing! Sailing! over the griddle, me!"

Scientists tell us that when a man is drowning every detail of his lifetime passes before him in the fraction of a second.

Well, that moving picture gag was worked on me, without the aid of a bathing suit.

When I awoke Clara J. was saying, "Possibly it would look better if I went with you. Wait just a moment, till I get this apron off—there! Come along!"

I arose, and with delightful unanimity the chair arose also, clinging like a passionate porous plaster to my pantaloons.

"Mercy!" exclaimed Clara J., "that little villain, Tacks, has been making molasses candy!"

"It strikes me," I said, trying hard to be calm, "that after making the candy he decided to make a monkey of me. Darn the blame thing, it won't let go! I suppose I've got to be a perpetual furniture mover the rest of my life!"

Just then Uncle Peter came bubbling into the kitchen, talking in short explosions like a bottle of vichy, and I collaborated with the chair in a squatty-vous!

"Two women on the piazza," he fixed; "been talking to them an hour and all I could get out of them was 'yes' and 'no.' Not bad looking, but profoundly dumb."

"Hush!" said Clara J., glancing uneasily at me and then back at Uncle Peter, as she raised a warning finger to her lips.

"Oh, they can't hear me," the old gentleman went on; "John, you better get out and see them. They have a card with your name written on it. I'm no lady's man, anyhow."

"Do they look like queens?" Clara J. asked, meekly.

"Well, they aren't exactly Cleopatras, but not bad, not bad!" he gurgled.

"Is one older than the other?" Clara J. cross-questioned.

"Might be mother and daughter," Uncle Peter fancied.

"It's surely Bunch's bunch," I groaned inwardly, wondering how I'd look galloping across the country with a kitchen chair trailing along behind.

"Uncle Peter, it must be John Henry's aunt Eliza and cousin Julia. He expects them; don't be ready to welcome them in just a little while. Here she glanced cautiously at the chair. "In the mean time you put them into the spare room and say that John will see them very soon."

The old gentleman eyed me suspiciously and retired without a word.

I'm afraid Uncle Peter found it hard to take.

With the kind assistance of the carving knife Clara J. removed all of me from the chair, with the exception of a few feet of trousers, and I made a quick change of costume.

A few minutes later I joined her in the parlor, where the scene was set for my finish. I picked out a quiet spot near the piano to die.

Uncle Peter was enjoying every minute of it.

He hurried off to escort the visitors to the parlor and a moment later my own Aunt Martha bustled in.

For some reason or other Clara J. omitted the formality of springing forward and greeting my relatives effusively, so she simply said, "You are very welcome, Aunt Eliza and Cousin Julia!"

"Great heavens! what does this mean?" shrieked Aunt Martha. "It cannot be possible that these two women are relatives of yours, John! Why, I engaged them both in an intelligence office; one for the kitchen, the other as parlor maid!"

"Sure not!" I chirped, in joy-frightened accents, as I grasped the glorious situation. "They aren't my relatives and never were. The more I look at them the more convinced I am that there's no room for them to perch on my family tree. I disown them both. Back to the woods with the Swede impostors!"

I win by an eyelash.

I was so happy I went over to the mantel and began to bite the bricks.

Clara J. didn't know whether to laugh or cry, so she compromised by giggling at Uncle Peter, who sat on the piano stool whirling himself around rapidly and muttering, "any kind of exercise is good exercise."

Aunt Martha stared around the room from one to another in speechless amazement, while the two innocent causes of all the trouble stood motionless, with their noses tip-titted to the ceiling.

Presently Aunt Martha broke the spell just as I was about to eat a new glass vase in the gladness of my heart.

"Go to the kitchen!" she said, sharply to the newcomers, whereupon they both turned in unison and looked the old lady all over. Finally they decided to discharge Aunt Martha, for the oldest member of the troupe folded her arms decisively and said, "Sure, it ain't in any lunatic asylum I'll be after livin', bless th' saints! If yez

have a sensible moment left in your head will yez give us th' car fare back to th' city, and I'll be a blessed hour for me when I plants me feet on th' ferryboat, so it will!"

Uncle Peter checked the fiery course of the piano stool and began to make his double chin do a gurgle, whereupon the youngest of the two female impersonators handed him a glare that put out his chucked and he started the piano stool again at the rate of forty-five revolutions per minute.

"Th' old buffalo over there showed us up to th' spare room, thinkin' to be funny," she who was fated never to be our cook, went on, "and if I wasn't in a daffy house and him nothin' but a bug it's the weight of that chair he'd feel over his bald spot. Th' old goosehead, to set us down on th' porch and talk to us for an hour about th' landscape and th' atmosphere, and to ask me, a respectable lady, what kind of exercise I was partial to! It's hiven's own blessin' I didn't hand him a poke in th' slats, so it let!"

Uncle Peter, with palpably assumed indifference, slid off the piano stool and faded behind the furthest window curtain, while I went up to the belligerent visitor and said, "On your way, Gismonda; the referee gives the fight to you; here's the gate receipts!"

With this I handed her a ten-spot, which she looked at suspiciously and said, "If ever I get that old potato poulder over in New York it's exercise I'll give him. Sure, I'll run him from th' bathry to Harlem without a shtop for meals, bad cess to him!"

Having delivered this parting knock to Uncle Peter, the queen of the kitchen flounced out of the house, followed by the younger one, who had played only a thinking part in the strenuous scene.

Aunt Martha still sat motionless in the chair, quite on the verge of tears, when Clara J. went over to her and said, "Why didn't you tell me you were going after servants, auntie?"

"I wanted to surprise you," the old lady replied, plaintively. "They were to be my contribution to the household."

"You handed us a surprise, all right, didn't she, Uncle Peter?" I chirped in with a view to laughing off the whole affair, but just then a series of startling shrieks caused us all to rush for the piazza.

At the gate we beheld a kicking, struggling mass of lingerie and bad dialect, which presently resolved itself into the forms of my temporary relatives, who were now busily engaged in macadamizing the roadway with their heads.

"What! In the spare room?" gasped Aunt Martha, collapsing in a chair just as Uncle Peter appeared in the doorway, bowing low before the visitors, who stalked clumsily into the parlor.

"Where are they?" I could hear Aunt Martha asking in the same tone of voice I was certain the Roman emperor used when just about to frame up a finale for a few Christians from over the Tiber.

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Then Tacks came yelling on the scene: "I thought maybe they was male burglars, so I stretched a wire across the gate and they was in such a hurry getting away that they never noticed it till it was too everlastingly late!"

Before we could remonstrate with the Boy-Diaster he let another whoop out of him and darted off in the direction of the barn.

That whoop brought the two wire tappers to their feet, and after they both shook their fists eagerly in our direction they started in frenzied haste for the depot.

As they scurried frantically out of our neighborhood Uncle Peter smiled blandly and murmured: "For lecturers, female reformers and all those who lead a sedentary life there's nothing like exercise!"

Putting my arm around Clara J.'s waist, I whispered, "Didn't I tell you it was one of Bunch's put-up jobs? He's jealous because I'm so happy out here with you, that's all! As for the telegram, forget it!"

"All right, John," said Clara J., "but nevertheless that same telegram gave you a busy day, didn't it?"

"It surely did, but it was only because I hated to have you worried," I answered, as she went in the house to console Aunt Martha.

I sat down in a chair, expecting every moment to have the Prince of Lairs come up and congratulate me.

Humming a tune quietly to himself, Uncle Peter watched the flying squadron disappear in a bend of the road, then he sat down near me and said, "John, you're worried about something and I've a pretty fair idea what it is. This property is too big a load for you to carry, eh?"

From the depths of my heart I replied, "It certainly is."

"Well," said the old gentleman, "it surely has made a bit with me. I never struck a place I liked half as well as this. How would you like to sell it to me, then you and Clara J. could live with us, eh? Come on, now, what'd yez say?"

I sat there utterly unable to say anything.

"What did it cost you, come on, now, John?" the old fellow urged.

"Oh, about \$14,000," I whispered, picking out the first figure I could think of.

"It's worth it and more, too," he said. "I'll give you \$20,000 for it—say the word!"

"Well, if you insist!" I replied, weakly; and the next minute he danced off to write me a check.

In the tar barrel every time I opened my mouth! Hard luck was



"You Are Very Welcome, Aunt Eliza and Cousin Julia!"

certainly putting the wrapping paper all over me.

Well, the only thing to do now was to hustle up to town in the morning and inform Bunch that I had sold his property.

I felt sure he'd be tickled to a standstill—not!

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TRAGEDY OF THE PILE-UP

How Sheep on the Western Ranges Perish by the Hundreds During a Storm.

As we drew near the spot Smith caught my arm. "Hold on!" he said, checking his gait and coming to a stand. "What's the matter with that gap?"

"He couldn't have covered it with a canvas," answered I; "he wouldn't have had one big enough, but it looks like that."

"It sure does," said Smith, "or like it had drifted full of snow."