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HEADS STILL DROPPING.

Four More Men in Weather Bureau Lose Their Jobs.

Washington, June 14.—The official as fell again in the weather bureau for the third time since Willis L. Moore, himself, recently deposed as chief because of his activity in trying to become secretary of agriculture.

Thirty-nine heads have now fallen in the weather bureau, either by deposition or resignation, as a result of Moore's alleged misuse of his position.

Secretary Houston has decided to make a final sweep and further action is looked for.

MEAT CONCERNS NO TRUST

Argentine Government Gives American Companies Clean Bill.

Buenos Aires, June 14.—The American meat companies operating in Argentina are not considered a "trust" by the Argentine government.

ABANDON PEACH CARNIVAL

Missouri Growers Will Be Too Busy Handling Crop, They Assert.

Springfield, Mo., June 14.—Owing to the size of the peach crop this year, which will require their undivided attention during the picking season, the Kaskaskia-Branzville Fruit Growers Association decided to call off the annual peach carnival that was to have been held in the famous Elberta district the last of July.

BEAT HURTING CANADA WHEAT

Winning Machine Directed to Kill Millions of Acres of Wheat in Canada.

Winning Machine Directed to Kill Millions of Acres of Wheat in Canada. The wheat crop in Canada is being destroyed by a machine that is being used by the United States.

ANIMAL AND FLOWER RESERVE

Kangaroo Island for a Preservation of Australian Species of Wild Life.

Kangaroo Island, which is situated some six hours' steaming from Adelaide, the capital of South Australia, is regarded as an ideal place in which to preserve permanently animal and botanical species distinctive of the Australian continent.

NOT AN OCCASION FOR MIRTH

Thoughtless People Laughed at Humorous Sign, but There Was Deep Pathos in Incident.

Why will we be so much amused at the other fellow's woe? The other fellow in this story was driving, and the horse was going at a clip, so the driver had his hands full to steer safely through the crowded streets.

CONCLUSION TOO EASILY DRAWN

It seems to me, quoth the person who habitually does his thinking with the heavy strokes upward, that sometimes the editorial writers on The Star underestimate the intelligence of the public.

MONARCHS WELL PROTECTED

Though the days have gone by when the monarch was protected during the hours of slumber by an attendant sleeping in a bed drawn across the door of his chamber, King George is by no means left unprotected during the night.

WOMAN WITH SMALL EARS

A woman with small ears at twenty probably will have medium-sized ears at forty and large ears at sixty.

EAR NEVER STOPS GROWING

The Only Portion of the Human Anatomy, According to Physicians, Which Does This.

Persons who have large ears in their youthful days are decidedly unlucky, according to students of anatomy, biology and bacteriology courses, and it is believed there that an enormous field for them will be opened up when educators fully realize their value.

THE AUTO-FEDAN

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Daddy's Bedtime Story

The Little Radish That Knew Her Place.

ONIONS? Evelyn turned up her small pink nose when daddy said he would tell her and Jack a story about an onion and a radish.

"They grow in Mrs. Brown's garden, side by side, under the ground where the earth was rich and soft," daddy began.

"The onion and radish were very good friends, and they were happy and contented until the little onion one day poked the tip of its little green nose above the ground and got a glimpse of the big old garden.

"It's very dull underground," the onion said. "The garden is very beautiful. It is warm and light and sunny. Let us hurry and grow up there."

"But the little radish said: 'Oh, no; it is not our place to grow up into the light. Let us stay down here where we belong. There is plenty of work for us to do here.'"

"But the onion muttered something about 'stupid' that were willing to stick at home and never see the world and went on pushing his way through the earth to the light. Day after day it kept on growing upward until at last its green tops fluttered in the sunlight and it was happy and proud of the interest the bees and insects seemed to take in it.

"Meantime the radish was grubbing along underground, working as hard as it could, while its friend was having such a good time in the sunshine. Though it worked so hard it daily grew more round and fat and red.

"One day Mrs. Brown came out into the garden to look for vegetables. She was going to make a salad. When she noticed the long green tops of the onion she said: 'There is the very thing I need,' and she pulled it out of the ground.

"Ah, it isn't any good, after all," she exclaimed as she saw that there was nothing to the onion but its green top, which would be no use in her salad.

"So she threw the onion out into the pigs' trough, and I believe even the pigs didn't care much for it.

"Meanwhile the little radish kept on growing, and one day when Mrs. Brown wanted some radishes she went out and dug the brown earth away from it and pulled it up. It was a fine plump pink vegetable, and Mrs. Brown was much pleased with it.

"It is like some people, the little radish is," said Mrs. Brown; "better than it seems to be at first glance."

"And the radish tasted so much better than it looked that Mr. Brown praised the salad in which it was served.

"Ah," said the little radish, "I may not have seen so much of the world and had so good a time as my friend, the onion, but I've been of some use, and this is a much better end than being thrown into the pigpen."

IS COLDEST INHABITED TOWN

Verkhoyansk, Siberia, Has a Maximum Winter Temperature 85 Degrees Below Zero.

Verkhoyansk, a good-sized city in northeastern Siberia, boasts the distinction of being the coldest inhabited city on the globe. It is in north latitude 67 degrees on the arctic plane, and scarcely more than 150 feet above the sea level.

Its annual temperature is three above zero, and in winter the maximum is 85 below zero. The Russian government owns the town, and it is interested in having an administrative center where clever and industrious Yukuts, fur-trading Jews of Siberia, carry on their operations. All the inhabitants of Verkhoyansk, with the exception of a few officials and Russian traders, are Yukuts.

The Yukuts are such ambitious and aggressive people that they do not seem to mind the fact that the rivers freeze to the bottom and that small trees have been known to snap and split from the biting force of the cold.

Still many Russians even seem to prefer it to warmer posts. Its atmosphere is always clear and the air still, and there are no blizzards or snow storms. Then the Siberian dress adds considerably to the enjoyment of the arctic city. It consists of two suits of fur, an outer and an inner, and a huge hood to pull over the face so that there is just enough space to see and breathe through.

The summer is hotter than might be reasonably expected the average temperature being 59 above zero in July. The earth is green and vegetation thrives, but the surface of the ground is scarcely thawed.

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It seems to me, quoth the person who habitually does his thinking with the heavy strokes upward, that sometimes the editorial writers on The Star underestimate the intelligence of the public.

For example, in referring to the outburst of a gentleman who drank a pint of whisky on Saturday and awoke on Tuesday in jail with the charge hanging heavily over his head of having set fire to two houses and a barn, the writer of the item sarcastically commented, "Drink, of course," people will say, "Now, I would like to imagine that poor, misguided goat was rehearsing a vaudeville act!"

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Mrs. Brown Pulled the Radish.

MIGHTY SWIRL OF WATERS

World's Greatest Whirlpool at Junction of Two Great South American Rivers.

In the Wide World Mr. W. O. Symon gives an interesting account of his experience in South America. In regard to the junction of the Madre de Dios and Inambari river Mr. Symon says:

Just before the junction of the latter river divides into two arms, with an island some two miles long in between. The right arm, which is usually the safer for navigation, was at the time of my arrival, impassable, owing to the geyser and excessive drought that had formed the formation of perilous rapids. We had, in consequence, to take the wide left arm, down which the main volume of the river was flowing.

The reader can imagine the enormous force of water that was being shot into the Madre de Dios when he realizes that the Inambari at its left arm projection was 300 yards wide, perhaps 30 feet in depth, and flowing at six knots an hour. This great mass of water met the Madre de Dios, itself 400 yards wide here, at a right angle.

The current of the Inambari being faster than the Madre de Dios, the former river cut its way through the latter, right across to the farther bank. Thus the Inambari was thrown back, and surged around in a huge circle 200 yards in diameter to join up again with the water flowing to the bank. The whirlpool thus formed was probably one of the largest in the world. (I have purposely used past tense in this description, as the course of the Inambari is constantly changing its mouth.)

The circles of seething water curled inward and downward, screw fashion, to their center, which appeared as a great hole, at least six feet below the level of the outer rim.

NEWEST IDEA IN EDUCATION

Cinematograph Films Are to Be Put to Use in the Higher German Schools.

According to official information recently received by the United States bureau of education, the use of moving pictures in education has had a significant impetus in German government circles. The Prussian ministry of education is now considering the feasibility of employing cinematograph films in some of the higher educational institutions, as applicable to certain courses of instruction, and a number of film manufacturers have been given an opportunity to show the authorities what films they have that are adapted to educational purposes.

A well known philanthropist has recently donated two full equipped moving picture machines to the schools of Berlin, one to be used in the Continuation Institute for Higher Teachers and the other in the high schools of Greater Berlin. Moving picture films are now available in Germany for anatomical, biological and bacteriological courses, and it is believed there that an enormous field for them will be opened up when educators fully realize their value.

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Advertise in the Journal

AUNT MARY WAS ODD

Strange Way in Which She Aided Her Favorite, Hot-Headed Nephew

By FRANK FILSON.

"A present from Aunt Mary!" said young Mrs. Strang as the oddly-wrapped parcel was handed to her by the postman. "I just know that it's something odd, George."

It must be odd, because Aunt Mary was odd. She was a queer little old spinster, with the kindest heart and the crankiest manners that ever went into a combination. But though she had quarreled with almost all her relatives and then made up with them, and alternately cut them out of her will and then put their names back into multitudinous codicils, she had always kept the warmest spot in her heart for George Strang, her handsome artist nephew.

She had, indeed, supported him during that period which comes to every artist, when he was struggling for fame and existence in a large city against the wishes and despite the disgust of his own family. And now that he had married pretty Lucy Bentwick and was in comfortable, if not affluent circumstances, she had sent him a wedding gift.

"A china vase!" exclaimed George Strang in disgust as he eyed the queer-looking object in his hand. It was, indeed, the most repulsive looking vase that he had ever seen. It was rotund and highly decorated with painted pink roses, and upon it was printed in small, black letters: "You may break, you may shatter the vase if you will, "But the scent of the roses will cling to it still."

"Blank!" said George. It was not "blank," that he said, but it sounded like that, because Lucy promptly closed his mouth with her hand.

"She might have sent me something that we could keep on our mantel," said George Strang ruefully, looking upon the object with a shudder. "Fancy a thing like that in our living room, Lucy! Why, it will spoil the entire aspect of the place. And I bet," he added, "that she sent this thing on purpose to get up a quarrel with me and then accuse me of quarreling with her. She'll drop in on us unexpectedly and see that the thing isn't on view."

"But it must be on view, George, dear," said Mary. "You know how quarrelsome the old dear is. If she does drop in and doesn't see it she'll cut you out of her will and then—O, George, be a little prudent!"

But George refused point-blank to have the thing in their living room. "She knows it's horrible, Lucy," he said, "and if she wants to quarrel with me let her have her way."

Which was precisely what she did have. For a few days later Aunt Mary did come up to town from Bayard's Bridge and did drop in unexpectedly, and the mantle was here save for two antique Pompeian vases.

"Well, my dear," said the old lady, taking in the situation instantly, "I must say that I admire those ornaments upon your mantel greatly. I fear my own poor efforts to please you and George must have been singularly unsuccessful!—And then she stopped. For Lucy had run into her bedroom when the old lady was announced to get the china vase; but she had not had time to place it upon the mantel and stood guiltily hiding it beneath her apron.

"You may tell George," she continued, "that since he has seen fit to quarrel with me, who always supposed that he cared for me—since my endeavors to make his home happy and beautiful are so unappreciated, I shall waste no further time on him. And, incidentally, I shall bestow my money where it will be likely to promote greater service."

And with those words she stalked out of the apartment, leaving Lucy in tears.

She told George of the happening when he returned from his studio. "Give me that infernal vase," he shouted. "I'm going to break it to pieces and send her the fragments by parcel post. Old tyrant! Does she think she is going to doom us to a life of artistic misery?"

But Lucy hid the vase from him. "You know, dear," she said, "Aunt Mary will take you back into favor again if only you give her time to forget. She is very fond of you really."

"She wanted to see how far she could go," said George Strang gloomily. "It was a test. She couldn't really have liked that vase. Well, let her do her worst."

And Aunt Mary did her worst speedily, for she took it into her crabbed old mind to have a sudden seizure a week later and die. But she had had time to carry her threat into effect.

"To my nephew George," the will read, "I had intended to leave the bulk of my property. But inasmuch as his love for me could not survive a little trial that I made of it, I bequeath to him instead the china vase which is now in his wife's possession."

Yet, after all, it seemed that Aunt Mary had had singularly little to leave. For what she did leave to her dozen nephews and nieces amounted to exactly ninety-seven dollars and eighteen cents apiece.

"George," said Lucy in tears, when they got home from the funeral. "Aunt Mary has any knowledge of what is happening now, don't you think I would please her if we kept the vase on our mantel after all?"

"I tell you what we'll do," said George. "We'll put it on the mantel each anniversary of her death as a peace offering. The rest of the year please keep it out of my sight."

"Yes, dear," said Lucy. "Suppose we keep it there just for today, to show we have no hard feeling."

She brought it out of its place of concealment and deposited it beside the Pompeian jars. George looked at it—then suddenly, overcome by passion, he dashed it to the floor. The vase broke into a thousand pieces.

"George!" exclaimed his wife wretchedly. "How could you have the heart to do that? Dear Aunt Mary! Why—there's paper inside!"

There was indeed, for the vase was hollow, and on the floor lay a long, thin, folded package.

"Bills!" shouted George Strang, as he unfolded it. And he shook out, one after another, nine bills of the value of a thousand dollars apiece.

"Look! There's a letter!" said Lucy Strang, picking up a piece of paper covered with Aunt Mary's queer, crabbed hieroglyphics.

"My dear, hot-headed nephew," George read aloud. "Forgive a cranky old woman who loves you with all her heart. I know how you will hate this vase. If you are hypocrite enough to keep it, or unkind enough to give it away, you will never read this note! But if you are honest enough to follow your impulses and shatter it you will be glad and forgive your loving old aunt."

"Dear old Aunt Mary!" said George Strang. "Lucy, dear, I'm going to have the old thing glued together and keep it in memory of her."

"Not—not," began Lucy. "Yes, dear, upon the living room mantel." (Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman.)

FOR THOSE IN HIGH PLACES

Immense Cost of Imperial Porphyry Put It Beyond Reach of All But the Very Rich.

All students of the sculpture and architecture of the Imperial Roman age are familiar with the magnificent purple stone known as imperial porphyry, but it is probable that but few of the students know of the immense difficulties that were encountered in the procuring of the stone so much esteemed in that age of luxury.

Weigall, who personally visited the quarry whence this stone emanated, reached the conclusion that the great distances between the quarries and the places where the stone was used must have given the price a "boost," so that the porphyry was beyond all except the rulers of the earth.

It appears that the quarries from which this porphyry was obtained are situated in the eastern Egyptian desert, that region known as Gebel Dukhan, "The Hills of Smoke." The desert is about 27 miles from the Red sea, opposite the southern end of the peninsula of Sinai.

The quarries extended here and there into the hillsides without any resemblance of regularity. The blocks of porphyry were pried from out of the rock wherever the work could be most easily done. They were transported down the Nile, and, in fact to Rome, in the rough. This purple porphyry was not known to the ancient Egyptians. Some Roman prospectors must have scoured the desert to find it. The barren coast of that region was harborless. Each block of porphyry must, therefore, have been carried across the desert to Kench, on the Nile, and thence shipped by river barge to the sea. Then it became necessary to transship it to the great Mediterranean galleys, and thus conveyed across the treacherous waters to the port of Rome.

There is no other place in the world where this porphyry is to be found, and when the quarries ceased to be worked, some time previous to the seventh century, the use of that stone had to cease also, nor has it since been procurable.

Paris of the Bystander. Novel legal decisions? Oh, yes, they're still being made—no end to 'em, in fact. Why, just the other day two women appeared before a Chicago judge laying claim to a bulldog. The judge was kindhearted. He didn't want to give each woman half of the dog, having some consideration, you see, for the feelings of the dog. So he gave the entire animal to a third woman, who was merely an innocent bystander. This instance serves to emphasize the extreme peril in which the innocent bystander always stands. Yet others will persist in playing the I. B. role.

NEW EMPIRE FOR THE TURK Driven From Europe, There Are Vast Stretches of Fertile Land Awaiting Him in Asia.

With the impending curtailment of the power and extent of the Turkish empire comes the hope of a new Mohammedan empire, the empire of Arabia, the natural boundaries of which would extend from the valleys of the Tigris and Euphrates to the Isthmus of Suez, and from the Mediterranean sea to the Sea of Oman. The present vilayet of the Hedjaz, with the territory of Medina, would probably form an independent state of which the sovereign would be a religious caliph, the father of all Mohammedans. This Arabian empire should include the valleys of the Tigris and Euphrates, Syria, the valleys of Oronte and Leontes, Palestine, central Arabia, with its five territorial divisions, the Djwof, the Djebel-Schomer, the Kheybard, the Kasin, the Teyona, Nedjed, Oman, Hadramant, Yemen and Hedjaz. If this should come to pass a part of the world's geography that is little known should come to the front to the distress of the cable man and the telegraph editor. It is hardly possible that the new empire should include Palestine. When the power of the Turk is broken there is a sentiment that will result in taking the Holy Land from the hands of the infidel, and after many centuries the impassioned but fruitless hopes of the Crusaders will be realized and meet the old cry of "God wills it!"—Paris correspondence Breal Economique.

QUEER WHIMS FOR FUNERALS Englishman's Coffin Made of 4,000 Matchboxes—Unusual Burial at Sea.

An enormous crowd gathered at Chester a few months ago to witness the funeral of an electrical engineer who was carried to the cemetery in a coffin that had been laboriously constructed by himself out of 4,000 matchboxes. These, with their tops visible and advertising their respective makers, were varnished over and strengthened inside with wood. On the coffin was placed an electric battery, says London Tit-Bits.

Some years ago a maiden lady died at Calcutta, in France, who was reported to have been a champion snuff taker. She enjoyed singularly good health, retained all her mental faculties and died at a ripe old age. Her funeral was most extraordinary. Her wish was that her coffin should be filled with tobacco, the floor of the mortuary chamber carpeted with it and the heir to the property charged to scatter tobacco before the hearse on the way to the cemetery.

A lady who left Liverpool some time ago by the Lucania crossed the Atlantic on a unique mission. A prominent New York business man, who died recently, directed in his will that his remains should be cremated and the ashes scattered on the waters of the Atlantic from a Cunard steamer. The Lucania, being the special favorite of the deceased gentleman, was selected, and the lady in question, at a time fixed, so that simultaneously the family could attend a memorial service in New York, cast the ashes from an urn into the ocean. A certificate was given by the captain of the Lucania stating the latitude and longitude in which the ashes were committed to the deep.

Do Not Fear Disarmament. Worldwide disarmament would not embarrass the great Krupp concern in Germany. The technical director of the corporation says: "It will affect us little. Persons generally believe that the Krupps exist solely for the manufacture of war material, but this is erroneous. They forget that we produce about 4,000 tons of steel daily, war material being almost a side line. If a worldwide disarmament was suddenly effected we would proceed much the same as before."

You Need a Few Harness Parts Look at These Prices

Table listing harness parts and prices: 1 1-8x16 ft., 1000 Buckles and Snap, set \$3.25; 1 1-8x20 ft., 1000 Buckles and Snap, set \$3.50; 1 1-8x18 ft., Buckle and Billets, set \$3.50; 1 1-8x20 ft., Buckle and Billets, set \$3.75; 1 1-4x20 ft., Buckle and Billets, set \$3.95.

Table listing harness parts and prices: 1 1-2x6 foot, with Triangular Cockeyo, per set \$5.95; 1 3-4x6 foot, with Triangular Cockeyo, per set \$6.95; 1 1-2x6 foot, 6 in., with Triangular Cockeyo, per set \$6.50.

Complex block containing images of harness parts and their prices: Breast Straps (1 1-2 inches, with roller buckles, each 50c; 1 3-4 inches, with roller buckles, each 75c); Pole Straps (1 1-2 inch Pole Strap, with safe under ring, each 50c; 1 3-4 inch Pole Strap, with safe under ring, each 75c); Halters (1 inch, 5 or 6 ring, each 75c; 1 1-4 inch, 5 or 6 ring, each 85c; 1 1-2 inch, 5 or 6 ring, each \$1.00).

Make Up An Order of \$10.00 or More and We Pay the Freight. H. & M. Harness Shop Stock Yards St. Joseph, Mo. ORDER NOW BEFORE PRICES ADVANCE.

Queen, Shocked at Laxity in Society, Makes Erasures in Her Visiting Lists. Queen Mary is making her influence and her strong personality felt at court in no uncertain manner, and those who wish to be received and to be held in good repute within its charmed circle must look well to their manner of going.

Never before have there been so many erasures from submitted lists and never has the line been so sharply drawn as to the proper qualifications as at the present time, the New York Herald's London correspondent states. No lady who steps out of her sphere of true womanliness and correct feminine modesty; no one who has a breath of scandal against her or him (for the male sex is also included in the ban), and, above all, no individual who has figured as a principal in the divorce court need seek to find favor with Queen Mary, and such a one applying for a "command" to the royal presence will surely meet with a prompt refusal.

The queen—and the king is said to be in cordial agreement—is determined that her court shall, as far as possible, be one of absolute purity. She has been much shocked at the many causes celebres and their unedifying details, as well as by the so-called recreations and amusements of a certain section of society. More

over, it is reported that the queen views with great dislike any further laxity in connection with the divorce law. She regards the marriage tie as sacred and binding, and while deploring the lightness with which in many cases the contracts are under taken, she yet holds that once it has been entered into it should be held inviolate.

It is even whispered that Queen Mary has brought her influence to bear on the subject to a very material extent and that government inaction with regard to the findings of the recent divorce commission is thus not a little accounted for.

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ON ALL LIVE STOCK

DISINFECTS.  
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It has so many uses that it is a necessity on every farm.

CURES MANGE, SCAB,  
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Destroys All Disease Germs  
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Protein - - - 60 per cent  
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Handy to feed with ordinary farm feeds. Cheap, clean, concentrated, always the same and always good for one-third More Profit on your hogs. It makes Big Money for others; it will for you. For prices, free sample and literature, write

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**Stronger Made Trunk**  
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Repeating Neatly Done.  
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**Journal Advertising Pays**

**DON'T WED ORIENTAL**

**American Girl Tells Experience  
as Wife of Prince**

Found Cousin of the Khedive of Egypt Subtle, Cruel and Treacherous After Marriage—Was Compelled to Leave Him.

New York—"I told him that there was something else in this big world for me to do than to be shut up and caged."

Thus an American girl issued her defiance to a king. It was her retort to the khedive of Egypt's plea, one we have all heard more times than we have dollars, or even pennies: "A woman's place is in her husband's home."

"Be it ever so unhappy," she finished, adding to the discomfiture of the occupant of Cleopatra's throne.

They were saucy words to be spoken to a monarch, and the speaker might have been punished as are the contumacious women of Turkey—by a sack and silence and the waters of the sea.

She is an American, though she bears the title of princess, bestowed upon her by her husband, the Prince Ibrahim Hassan, cousin of the ruler of Egypt. She is primarily an American girl. She is a Californian, and one of the handsomest of that state of handsome women, before she became a princess, and to a woman the habit of saying what she thinks clings.

That is the reason why she said without fear and without wavering: "An oriental husband is like a small boy that delights in tugging a tin can to a kitten's tail or in pulling a fly to pieces, wing by wing, leg by leg, eye by eye. There is something in him that makes him like to see suffering."

Princess Hassan was explaining why she is in this country.

"The most foolish act a girl can commit, except suicide, is to marry an oriental," said the tall woman in black velvet and gray fur, her tiny feet tapping. "The inhabitants of these opposite sides of the world are as unlike as oil and water, and they will assimilate no better."

"In America a wife has a chance in a mental contest or in a conflict of wills with her husband. In Egypt or Turkey or any other part of the orient the American wife is powerless, for he uses against her the mighty weapon of concentration.

"Association with Europeans is slowly doing away with the harem. The younger princess do not often avail themselves of Mahomet's permission to have four wives. "But," Princess Hassan lifted eyes that have wept: "they are unfaithful. My husband had no harem. I am his only wife, but he continued old flirtations and associations. While Prince Ibrahim was wooing me I was a goddess. He approached me figuratively on his knees. But afterward he was very different."

"It is true I lived in a palace, but I soon learned that it was a prison."

"Almost immediately after the marriage ceremony I noticed a change in Prince Ibrahim. Before all civility and almost cringing deference, he turned dictator. He was the jailer of my prison. When he wanted to see me he expected me to be within call. When he did not he expected me to efface myself.

"When we visited Paris he never allowed me to go about alone. If he was not with me his slave, Sellim, was always following me, watching me with the unwinking gaze of the basilisk."

"We quarreled finally, because, tiring of my rooms in the hotel, I chose to dine in the public dining room. I left him."

**ADMITS ATROCITIES IN PERU**

Official of Company Involved, However, Blames It All on Subordinate Employees.

London, England—Julius Caesar Arana, the "rubber king," appeared before the committee investigating the atrocities in the Putumayo rubber fields in Peru.

Arana has been held responsible for the system by which many Indians were killed or cruelly maltreated. He admitted in his testimony that the forced labor of the Indians revealed in a book written by an American civil engineer and in consular reports was true, but declared that the cruelties had been exaggerated. He asserted that he and the British directors of the company were ignorant of the conditions in the rubber fields until they learned of them through consular reports. Arana said the guilty persons were employees of the company.

**Oil Price Jars Rockefeller.**

Sea Breeze, Fla.—William Rockefeller was obliged to pay 25 cents a gallon for gasoline at a garage here, the owner and manager seeing no reason why Rockefeller should not pay the price he asked. The oil magnate remarked that he would like to have a motorboat in Florida, but thought the price of gasoline too high.

**Girl Thief Blames Hypnotist.**

Seattle, Wash.—Asserting that she was under the hypnotic influence of Peter Herbaraz when she committed the crime of which she is accused Miss Emma Williams, alias Pearl Turner, eighteen years old, has confessed that she committed 12 robberies in Vancouver and seven in Seattle.

**TWO HAVE PERFECT FEET**

Dealer Says Only Mrs. Knox and Mrs. French Reach Ideal Size.

Washington—According to statement of a leading shoe dealer there are two women in Washington who possess the perfect foot. The women who are thus spoken of as wearing size 1AA, which is described as the "perfect size," are Mrs. Hugh Roland French, wife of a British army officer, and Mrs. Philander Knox, the wife of the former secretary of state.

Mrs. French, who is the daughter of the former Consul General to London, Robert J. Wynne, was recently described as being one of the two most beautiful women in America. This was the verdict of the well-known New York author, C. W. de Lion Nicholl.

The other woman who approached the ideal of beauty is Miss Kathylene Elliott of Racine, Wis., who is spending her first season in Washington as the guest of Mrs. Henry A. Cooper, the wife of the Wisconsin congressman.

It was during the recent southern relief ball that the author discovered Miss Elliott and pronounced her the most beautiful woman in the country save one. She is a perfect type of a blonde, and is the daughter of Mrs. Lucius J. Elliott of Racine.

In making the statement regarding the feet of the Washington women the dealer remarked that his customers had, as a general thing, very small feet and that the average size shoe worn by the belles of the capital was a 3, and that very seldom was anything over a 5 asked for.



**CHILDREN FREE THE FATHER**

Creditor Relents When Eight Claim for Food and Releases Debtor in New York.

New York—Louis Drucker, a ladies' tailor of Brooklyn, owes his release from jail to the appetites and lungs of his eight children. Samuel Cohen, who won a judgment for \$15 against Drucker and had him sent to jail to languish for 15 days because he refused to pay, lost the joy of his triumph a few hours later when Mrs. Drucker, wife of the imprisoned father, appeared at the Cohen home, demanding that Cohen feed her family.

She left her clamorous brood to howl at Cohen's door. After hours of this Cohen, half in pity and half in desperation, was forced to send for bread and milk to feed the children. Driven to further discomfiture by neighbors who maliciously congratulated him on the sudden addition to his family, Cohen finally gave in and led the children home with the promise that he would get their father out of jail. He found that he could do so only by paying the costs, which amounted to \$538. He gladly settled the bill and sent Drucker back to his family.

**BLIND STUDENT OF LAW**

Harold Howard of Philadelphia Perforates Paper With Pin in Classes, Transcribing Note Later.

Philadelphia—Harold de V. Howard, a blind student, has astonished the faculty of the University of Pennsylvania by his remarkable progress in the Wharton Law school. With no other facilities than those given the regular students, he has pursued the regular course, and soon will take the bar examination and practice law.

Howard's method of taking lecture notes is to perforate sheets of paper with a pin. His fingers are so sensitized that he readily reads these notes later and transcribes them upon a typewriter with a touch system of his own.

Howard's instructors say they are confident he will pass the examinations with a record equal to the honor men. Howard says he has had the desire to plead for justice since he lost his sight in childhood. He will practice law in this city.

**MARRIED ABROAD BY PROXY**

Holland Women Who Was Married There by "Glove" Ceremony is Nearly Barred.

New York—When Mrs. Samuel Silverstein, who arrived recently from Holland on board the Rotterdam, in answering the questions of the immigration officials announced she had been married by proxy, she came near being barred as an undesirable alien until the Dutch custom of "marriage with the glove" was explained.

Mrs. Silverstein was Miss Elizabeth Van Daoil until the brother of her husband bought a pair of gloves and, placing one of them on her right hand at her home in Holland, declared her the wife of Samuel, who went through a similar ceremony in New York before the Dutch consul.

The proxy wedding was arranged when Mrs. Silverstein objected to leaving her native country "unmarried." Silverstein was at the pier to meet his wife, and she was finally permitted to land said he had arranged to be married again according to American laws.

**Dead Man by Parcel Post.**

Denver, Colo.—Here is a dead man," said a parcel post clerk as he held up to the view of his fellow clerks a package nine inches square and weighing seven pounds. It contained the ashes of Edward E. Knotts, the package being addressed to his widow at San Francisco.

**Her Help.**

"The fact of the matter is, I never amounted to anything before I was married."

"Then you give your wife credit for awakening your ambition?"

"No; for making it necessary for me to get out and hustle."—Chicago Record-Herald

**SHIP'S UNIQUE TRIP**

**Voyage, Just Completed, Will Seldom Be Duplicated.**

With the Opening of Panama Canal There Will Be Little Necessity for Long and Dangerous Trip Around the Horn.

Philadelphia—The three-masted full rigged ship Aryan, the last wooden ship of her type to be constructed in this country, and one of the few at present under the American flag, has arrived here from Fort Blakely Wash., after a thrilling voyage of 156 days, in which she rounded Cape Horn. The vessel's arrival recalled the glorious days of the clipper ship, when the fearless American skipper and his crews made the stars and stripes supreme on the seven seas.

More than ordinary interest was attached to the vessel's arrival because of these features and because she carried a cargo of 1,000,000 feet of Oregon pine, the first to be received here in 15 years. The timber, some of it 90 feet in length and nearly two feet square, was packed solidly aboard the ship. Nearly 180,000 feet of it was stacked on the deck.

Capt. James McLachin, the captain said the voyage was uneventful, but the log book told a different story. Two winters and three summers were met on the voyage, with four hurricanes thrown in for good measure. Lightning played its pranks on one occasion. A mirage was seen, St. Elmo's fire illuminated the ship, and at times she sailed through the lurid glare of seas lit with phosphorescence. A young shark was captured and his tail was attached to the bowsprit for good luck.

The vessel began her long trip at eight o'clock on the morning of October 20. About twelve hours later she struck a gale, which tore off the outer hoiststay. On the next day the fore upper topsail was carried away.

Nature sent the crew a Christmas present when they were 66 days out. It came in the form of a mirage of a beautiful tropical island. Everything on it was plainly visible. Despite the coolness of the weather at the time, some of the seamen say they even felt the warm wind that must have been blowing over the spot.

The strangest part of the voyage was experienced on New Year's day. The vessel was roaring along on the edge of a hurricane. The wind from the northwest was blowing 75 miles an hour. Rain came down in sheets and the crash of thunder sounded like a battery of heavy artillery in action. Lightning flashed from the skies at frequent intervals. One bolt struck the main skylight and leaped in bounds from it to the upper foremast, to the lower foremast and then to the crossjack yard, which it snapped off.

Second Mate William Swater was standing beneath the mainmast. Near by stood Augustus Rose, and cabin boy Fred Hart was passing with a tray of food. The pipe which Swater was smoking was broken off at the stem by the lightning. Rose's wooden leg was shattered and the tray of food was tossed into the sea. A pine log about 85 feet in length and about 18 inches square was split in half as though by a saw.

The last hurricane of the voyage, on January 30, tore away every sail. The vessel sprung a leak just above the water line.

The Aryan was constructed 20 years ago at Philadelphia, Pa. She will probably be the last ship from this port to make the voyage around the Horn, as the opening of the Panama canal will sound the deathknell of such trips.

**Lang Willie's Retort.**

A Scotch caddie is almost certain to be a shrewd observer of men and things, and he is frequently gifted with a sharp tongue.

"Lang Willie" was for many years a well-known figure on the St. Andrews golf links. On the occasion of Louis Kosuth's visit to St. Andrews, a public dinner was given in his honor, and Willie applied for a ticket to the ballie who was in charge of the arrangements. The worthy man curtly refused the application, saying to Willie that it was "no place for the likes of him to be at the dinner."

"No for the likes of me" was Willie's indignant rejoinder. "I've been in the company of gentlemen from 11 to 4 o'clock maist days for the last 30 years, and that's mair than you can say!"—Youth's Companion.

**Legal Opinion.**

"A cat sits on my back fence every night and he yowls and yowls and yowls. Now, I don't want to have any trouble with neighbor Jones, but this thing has gone far enough, and I want you to tell me what to do."

The young lawyer looked as solemn as an old sick owl, and said not a word.

"I have a right to shoot the cat, haven't I?"

"I would hardly say that," replied young Coke Blackstone. "The cat does not belong to you, as I understand it."

"No, but the fence does."

"Then," concluded the light of law, "I think it safe to say you have a perfect right to tear down the fence."

**Jutward and Inward Change.**

Time was when the half-sneering, half-bantering "allee samee Mellican man" would have been the instinctive comment upon China's adoption of any of the ways and laws of the western world. Now that country becomes a republic and opens the first session of a representative congress in a fashion that commands the most serious respect of the world. . . . The simple circumstance that these hundreds of representative Chinese were devoid of queues and flowered silk jackets, but were shorn and garbed like Americans or Englishmen, was profoundly significant of the passing away of the old order and of the entry of this strange nation of three hundred millions into the practical world-life of the twentieth century.

**ET 2c to 4c more per lb. for your WOOL**

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Write today for our plan and price stating how much you have. With our answer we will send unimpeachable proof and references.

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SCREWDRIVER  
DIES  
MONKEY WRENCH  
RE-THREADING  
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**An Ideal Farm Wrench**

Drop forged from the finest tool steel, scientifically tempered. Every wrench guaranteed against breakage.

**Six Handy Farm Tools in One**

A pipe wrench, a nut wrench, a screw driver, and three dies for cleaning up and re-threading rusted and battered threads. Dies fit all standard bolts used on standard farm machinery.

Requires no adjustments; never slips; simple and always ready for use. Will work in closer quarters than any other wrench. Has handsome, blued finish.

Every farmer should carry one of these handy little wrenches on a binder, reaper, mower, etc. They are light, strong, compact and easily carried in the hip pocket.

The Crocodile is also a handy household tool.

Enclose \$2.00 for six months' subscription to Stock Yards Daily Journal and wrench will be sent you free of charge.

**Spinster's Jest.**

Confidential Friend (to elderly spinster)—So, my dear, you've given up advocating women's rights? Elderly Spinster—Yes, I'm now going in for one of women's lefts. Friend—Women's lefts! What's that? Spinster—Widower, my dear.—Judge.

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Corn Sheller	Metallic Auto Garages
Corn Shredder	Mowers
Corn Cutter	New Way Listing Harrow
Cream Separator	Nails, keg lots
Cultivator	Paint
Drain Tile	Pea Huller
Ensilage Cutter	Plans
Fanning Mill	Power Saws
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Harrow	Silo (wood or brick)
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Hay Loaders	Stallions or Jacks
Hay Presses	Stock Tanks
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Hydraulic Rams	Wagon
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