

Mr. S. F. Edge Trying for a New 24-Hour Record.

FARMERS BUY AUTOS

NEW SIGNS OF PROSPERITY OB-SERVED IN THE WEST.

Manufacturers of Motor Cars Cannot Make Machines Fast Enough to Supply Demand from Tillers of the Soil.

A. Callada

Lincoln, Neb.-Western agents of automobile factories assert that if the machines could be obtained hundreds of autos could be old this summer to the farmers of Nebraska and Kansas.

As it is, the residents of the country towns and the farmers are buying more of the benzine buggies than the cities, and there is scarcely a country town in Nebraska in which there are not more automobiles in proportion to the population than in Lincoln or Omaha.

The prosperity of western farmers has become an old story, and this pros- comple of street-cleaning sweepers, im-- year by another big crop of wheat and | crawling about for ten minutes in vain corn and oats. Most of the farmers in the motorman had an inspiration that the state could buy a medium-priced the coin might be under the wheel. machine just as a luxury if they want- He told the conductor to start the car ed to, but the manner in which they have amassed their money does not scramble. Boys, men and street-cleanlead to extravagance of that kind.

only that which will be of use. That after a hard struggle, knocking the is why he is just now turning to the men and boys aside, finally got it. automobile. The favorite farm type is the runabout, largely because of its and the drivers of trucks were yelling figures that with good carriage horses tended back almost to Fourteenth bringing \$150 to \$250 each in the mar- street. A crowd of nearly 1,000 perpleasure jaunts and his journeyings to had their hands full in dispersing it. and from church.

If he uses his work horses to go to town or about the country, he deducts just that much from their working Fisherman Makes the Queerest Catch capacity on the farm. By using an auto he saves the horses fresh for the farm work, he can transact his business quicker and get back to the farm in a short time, to his financial better-

"INVENTS SELF-HANGING DEVICE.

Former Baseball Pitcher Tests New Plan en Negro Murderer.

Pittsburg.—To save the nerves of tender-hearted officials, Sheriff A. C. Gumbert, formerly a pitcher on the Chicago National league baseball team, the other day successfully put own invention. The device was tried two feet of its jaws. By the careful

While the deputy sheriff stood on lify. stood with a wire held tight in his consented to be captured, and after stopping off the trap loosened the wire a few hours Mr. Dill carefully returnand the weight of the murderer sprung ed him to his native home. He did

opening in the floor of the gallows and | and children held him in their arms. death, the physicians said, was almost Mr. Dill thinks he is the only man instantaneous, the man's neck being who ever landed a beaver on a split broken. It is claimed for this device bamboo fly rod. Any one at Eustis that no one person bears the odium of will wouch for this. being a hangman, the condemned man doing more than his part.

Woman of 92 Fine Sprinter. rivals. At a charitable fete given for ond time, a few hours after their re-

LITTLE COIN BLOCKS CARS.

New York Motorman Searches Tracks Fifteen Minutes for Quarter.

New York .- There was much excitement on the Bowery the other day when a motorman on a south-bound Third avenue surface car tied up the line for nearly 15 minutes trying to find a 25-cent piece he had spied in the center of the track. The coin was lying in the groove of the rail. When he brought the car to a stop the wheels of the truck were directly over

This the motorman did not know. and he crawled under the car to search for the coin. A large crowd soon gathered, thinking something was wrong. The discovery was made at Grand street, just at the time when the streets were badly congested and traffic was at its height. Several policemen soon arrived and wanted to know what all the trouble was about. It wasn't long before the crowd learned what the motorman was after.

Several men and boys, including perity is going to be augmented this mediately joined in the search. After on about a foot. Then there was a ing sweepers made a rush for the bit When a Nebraska agriculturist adds of money at the same time. The moto his machinery collection he buys torman, who was the nearest to it,

By this time the street was blocked, low first cost. The prudent farmer like madmen. A string of cars exket he is foolish to utilize them in the sons had gathered and the police

GETS BEAVER WITH FLY.

on Record.

Bangor, Me.-While W. E. Dill, of Eustis was fly fishing on the Dead river, near Ledge Falls, he noticed a young beaver suddenly come to the surface of the water within 50 feet of where he was casting from a rock in the stream. Not having had many rises that day and being ready for any diversion from the monotony of the constant casting and only occasional strike, in pure sportiveness be decided to try his skill in tempting the beaver to taste his white miller.

Making one of the best casts he had ever made, the fly dropped just in into use a self-hanging device of his front of the inattentive animal within on Dowling Green, a negro wife mur- | maneuvering of the leader and a quick derer, who went singing to the gal- its at the right moment the beaver was soon firmly grasping the white

the trap placing the noose about the When completely tired out by his condemned man's neck the sheriff struggles of 20 minutes, the beaver hand. The action of the deputy in exhibiting him at the Shaw house for not seem to be very wild, and would Green's body darted through the not offer to bite, as some of the women

Wed Again to Please Mother. St. Louis.—To satisfy the bridegroom's mother, who was ill, Robert London.—Sydney Taibot, the 98 Elliott Chamberlain and his wife, who year-old American marine engineer had until a few hours before been Miss. whose activity has been told of, has Maud Cronhardt, were married a secthe aged poor in Buckinghamshire turn from Alton, Ill., where the first prizes for flat races were won by two ceremony was performed. No license men aged \$3 and \$6 years respectived was obtained in St. Louis, the second ly. In one woman's rare a dame of 92 ceremony being regarded by the young sprinted finely, but was beaten by a people and the minister as merely a ratification of the first.

KEPT UP BY EXCITEMENT.

Japanese Attacking Party Had Not Known They Were Wounded.

Owing to the small caliber of the bullets used during the Russo-Japanese war many soldiers did not know that they had been struck by them until the frenzy of an attack had passed. During the battle of Mukden a company of Japanese infantry, of a strength of 90 men, attacked a Russian party holding the opposite bank of the river. The attack was carried through with great spirit until the Japanese arrived under the river bank, when the Russians evacuated the position, evidently believing that their fire had been without any effect. It was only then that 40 out of the 90 Japanese discovered that they had been wounded during the advance. The company commander only made the same discovery in his own) case by seeing the water of the river redden by his blood. There was apparent no physical effect of the wounds so long as the men had been sustained by the fury and excitement of the advance. But on seeing that they were wounded all, from the officer downward, experienced the moral effect of their injuries, and all at once felt they could advance no farther.

MANY USES OF HONEY.

Compound One of the Best and Most Nutritious of Foods.

"Honey, one of the most nutritious and delicate of foods, should be eaten more than it is," said a cooking expert. Bought in the comb it is bound to be unadulterated, and this pure honey will keep its friends free from sore throat and bronchial troubles. I have not had a sore throat since, six years ago, I took to eating honey. My doctor tells me he often recommends honey, with excellent results, for diseases of the throat. Honey is excellent to use instead of sugar for sweetening cakes. It gives the cakes a most delightful flavor. It is also excellent in place of butter, on hot biscuit, on toast and on buckwheat cakes. I know a number of ladies who use honey as a cosmetic. They apply it to the skin, rub it in well, then wash it off with hot water. The result is a finer textured complexion, a glowing color, a young fresh look."

A Too Hasty Interruption. A prominent citizen of a certain New Jersey town is a Sunday school superintendent, a drugigst, and an editor. A New Yorker called upon him recently for the purpose of purchasing his drug store, and found him in the barroom of the hotel. "Now," said the aforesaid prominent citizen, "as superintendent of the Sunday school I never take a drink." At this point the New Yorker informed him that he himself (though wishing himself beyond Sues) did not drink. "And," he continued, "as druggist, I never indulge, but as editor I occaer in relating the incident declared that it taught him not to interrupt people in the middle of their speeches.

Waste of Wood in America. Every person in the United States is using over six times as much wood as he would use if he were in Europe. The country as a whole consumes every year between three and four times as much wood as all the forests of the United States grow in the meantime. The average acre of forest lays up a store of only ten cubic feet annually, whereas it ought to be laying up at least 30 cubic feet in order to furnish the products taken out of it. Since 1880 more than 700,000,000,000 feet of timber have been cut for lumber alone, including 80,000,000,000 feet of coniferous timber in excess of the total coniferous stumpage estimate of the census of 1880.

Wanted to Help the Little Fellow. Two men were engaged in sawing timber in the Maine woods. One was a big, brawny and very flerce-looking fellow, the other a meek and inoffensive little chap. They were using a cross-cut saw. A big Irishman happened along, and after standing there a few minutes watching them pull back and forth, decided that the big one was trying to take advantage of the other. The Irishman reprimanded the big fellow, which caused a row. After Pat had given him a good thrashing he turned and said: "Now, I giss ye'll let the little fellow hove it, begorry!"—Judge's Library.

Help for Tony. A passerby, seeing smoke issuing, from a window on the first floor of at two-story wooden building, rang in an atarm, and the fire engines soon appeared on the scene. A crowd quickly gathered only to find that the smoke was caused by a defective stovepipe. Suddenly a native of Italy appeared on the top floor and, seeing the crowd round the house, and the smoke issuing from the window below, yelled out to a passing fireman: "Puta up the stepa-lad and I jump!" -Youth's Companion.

Washing in the Philippines. "I am glad to get back home," said the bronzed young soldier, "because I'll be able to get some washing done now. They don't understand washing in the Philippines. They don't pretend to get the dirt out of your clothes. They take them down to the riverthe water is salty-soune them in, lift them out, lay them on a board, and pound them full of holes and break all the buttons with big stones that they hold in each hand. To conclude, they smooth them out with a stick."

MAJESTY OF THE FAMILY.

Coachman Could Not Understand That Train Had Precedence.

Every one who has lived south knows that peculiar brand of loyalty among old servants that expresses itself in a profound conviction that their family is the "fost family." Consequently, every southern town and city is still full of "lust families." This particular "fust family" was making its annual pligrimage to the White Sulphur Springs; the great coach laden with children and trunks as well as the mistress, with her nearest and dearest relatives. Old Simon's master rode on horseback a little distance behind the coach, and, as they approached a railroad crossing, was astonished to see Simon drive calmly before a passing train, which hurled the coach one way, horses another, and family and trunks in all directions. Galloping up he called to his coachman: "Simon, you old nigger, didn't you see that train coming?" "Yassuh." "You saw it coming, and deliberately drove upon the track? What made you do such a crazy thing?" "Well, you see, Marse George," explained that bewildered individual, scratching his gray wool, "Ah thought when dey see it's we-all's ka'idge, dey'd stop."-Success Magazine.

NOTHING THERE FOR HIM.

Farmer Evidently Was Not Considered Matrimonial Prize.

An old farmer in the English Midlands was anxious to marry, but could not make up his mind between the charms of a certain comely widow in the neighborhood and her equally charming daughter. At last he determined to let chance solve the problem. "I'll az th' one as I fust sees a-goin' in," he muttered, and off he started on his amatory errand. But when he arrived, both mother and daughter were sitting in the doorway. 'Dang it!" he cried. "Here was I comin' to ax one o' 'ee to marry me, an' I swore the fust 'un shou'd ha' the chance. But there ye both be together. I'll shet my eyes now, an' the one as doan't want me mun go indoors. Th' one as stays is my wife to be." Shutting his eyes, the old farmer counted ten solemnly: there was a subdued chuckle, but when he opened them both had gone.

Canary Birds in Church. Children's day was celebrated recently by the largest Methodist Episcopai Sunday school in Pennsylvania, that of Siloam church, East Susquehanna avenue, says the Philadelphia North American. The school has 2,148 pupils and all but a few of them attended the special services. The girls were all dressed in white, and the solid rows of them, together with the flower decorations, made a pretty spectacle for the church members and the visitors, who crowded the gallery. A dozen bird cages, each containing a cannry bird, were suspended from different parts of the high celling, and the little feathered songsters joined in the singing with the children. The idea of having songbirds in a church service is new, and every one present agreed that the innovation was a clev-

Herbs. The housekeeper who has a kitchen garden-some women have conducted quite successful herb gardens in boxes on window-sills-need not be dependent upon the put-up herbs for seasoning. The herbs raised in the home garden are much more pungent when dried, and when thoroughly crumbled should be packed in air-tight receptacles. In drying mint for winter's use, pick the herbs before they bloom, hang heads down in the garret, or spread on sheets of paper. When quite dry put in paper bags, again heads down, fasten tightly, and suspend from the garret beam ready for future use.

竹巻、 『 The Legal Fare.

Ambassador Bryce, at a dinner. gave a young lady some tips on European travel. "And above all," he said, "don't fail to tip your cabman liberally. Hansoms and four-wheelers would be cheap in London if one only paid the legal fare for them, but he who tries to pay the legal fare-well, he doesn't try it more than once. One day I saw an old lady stop a hansom. look up at the driver, and say timidly: 'Driver, I want to go to Ludgaté Circus. I see by the book that the legal fare is two shillings. If I give you three will you promise not to swear at me afterwards?""

Stung! "Let me kiss those tears away!" he begged, tenderly. She fell for it, and he was busy for the next 15 minutes. And yet the tears flowed on. "Can nothing stop them?' he asked, breathlessly sad. "Nope," she murmured. "It's hay fever, you know. But go on with the treatment." - Cleveland Leader.

Girl Is Expert Violin Maker. A 16-year-old Hungarian girl, living in Denver, is said to be the only female maker of violins in the world. She has just coproleted her fourth, and all of them are said to be of fine workmanship and excellent tone.

Her Offense. "Why do her feminine acquaintances regard her as distant and unsocial?" "Because," answered Miss Cayenne, "she seems unable to take

any interest in the gossip they ex-

change about one another."

WOMEN LOATH TO DELIGHTER Few Mothers Leave Wayward Chill-

dren Out of Their Wills.

"One feature of women's wills 'sthe infrequency with which they do inherit their children," remarked a lawyer. "It is quite unusual for a mother to cut off a child. Fathers frequently exhibit such spurts of temper. A son or a daughter may do something that displeases him, and to get even he simply wills the disobedient offspring five dollars and lets him go. But mothers can't do that. They are too soft. If ever they show any partiality at all it is in favor of the black sheep of the flock. No matter what a child may have done or how deep his disgrace, the mother only wills him an extra slice of her property to make ducks and drakes; with. I have written hundreds of wills in my time, many of them for women. Often I have known my client to begin the interview by declaring: 'Now, there's Willie. He has behaved very badly. I shall cut him off without a penny.' I never remonstrate against such a cold-blooded proposition; I don't need to, for before the will is half written her heart has conquered her head and Willie has been

THE WORK OF A MOTHER.

Surely Here is a Record Worthy of All Honor.

given the lion's share of the estate."

In a recent issue of a New York newspaper some one, signing himself "A Son," has thought it worth while, in a few brief words, to tell the most interesting story he knows. There is so much in it of interest to other mothers, we pass it along: "My mother brought up a family of 13 children. on a small income. She is 75 years of age, and is sound and well. She has all her life done most of her own housework. The meals she cooks with her own deft hands are not only the most nutritious and the most palatable that any of her children or her guests have eaten, but have always been the most bountiful. I estimate that, during the 57 years of her career as the head of her own commissary department this lady has put upon ber table before her own family and her guests no less than 375,000 meals. I submit this as a record worthy of

What Great Writers Work For. No great writer has ever consciously striven for a deathless fame, writes H. M. Alden, in Harper's. Such a writer is wholly absorbed in his work. Any vague desire he may have hi'herto nourished is displaced by a distinct vision of beauty and truth which eclipses every ulterior object, demanding only and imperatively its own embodiment. Like Horace, he must be able to say exegt monumentum before he exclaims Non onnis moriar! The prosperity of writers with readers of their own generation is no security for their hold upon posterity. In present conditions it would almos the near regard is won at the expense of the future. It may be that hereafter each new generation must, because of its new and more exigent demands, have and cherish only its own au-

Smiling. A smile is not a contortion. This statement would seem scarcely necessary were it not for the fact that one so constantly sees men and women distorting their faces in a spasmodic effort to seem friendly or witty. Ridiculous as it sounds, there is a proper way even to smile. First of all, do not smile at all unless there is real occasion for it. Next, smile slowly. Next, do not grin. And last, do not simper. Abolish the sarcastic smile of contempt or patronage, the smile of sycophancy. That is to say, realize that a sweet, amiable smile can come only from a sweet, amiable personalityand "go thou and do likewise."

* Innards and Vitals. As old Farmer Mullins urged his horses up the steep ascent of a Vermont hill he observed that one of the new boarders cast a pitying glance in the direction of the off horse as it labored to do its share. "Now, I suppose," said old Mullins, "that some o' you city folks think it kinder tough to make these critters take sech a hill; but it ain't so mean as you think. It's a big sight meaner to run 'em down hill, an' I'll tell ye why. Now, when a hose runs up-hill, his vitals presses on his innerds, but when you run him down-hill, his innards presses on his vitals. An' that's a dorn sight wuss, now, ain't it?"-Judge.

Odd Proposal of Marriage. That celebrated painter of flower and figure subjects, William Hunt, was on one occasion commissioned by a gentleman to paint his portrait in the attitude of kneeling and holding in his hand an open scroll whereupon was written a declaration of love and an offer of marriage. The lady to whom this unusual proposal of marriage was sent, replied with a chalk drawing of herself with a sheet of paper in her hand on which was inscribed a laconic "Yes."

It is worth while to note the stern fact that even the wonders of creation do not actually attract any special at-

Even Nature Needs Advertising.

tention unless some advertising man gets busy. The railroads really make Niagara falls go, the Philistine truly says. They are advertising it continually as a continuous performance and filling people with a desire to go there, then transporting them for a WASN'T PREPARED TO SWEAR

Of Course His Friend Bill Never Stole Those Chickens, Eut-

A tall, rusty-hinged, loose-galted colored man walked into the office of O. P. McIlirath the other day with an official looking document in his hand. McIlirath recognized him as a man who had done some whitewashing for him once. "Boss," he began, "I wants to git ole Bill Johnson outen de workhouse. His fambly ain't got sca'cely 'nough to est, and Bill never stole them entekens pohow. Hill never stole nothin'. I's been over to see Mistah. Cooley, an' co'se he didn't know me, but I said I knowed you and you'd telf him I was all right, an' he said if you'd sign this paper maybe he could let Bill out." "Well," said McIllrath, "you just sign right down here, that you know that Bill didn't steal the chickens. Just take oath to that before me as a notary, and then I'll sign it." 'Whut's that, Mistan Mcllir-a-ath? You mean I must sweah to it! Huh! -" He scratched his head and began to edge toward the door. "Of course, 3 boss, I never likes to swear to nothin'. Bill never stole no chickens, but I don't want to take no oaths, cause I's li'ble to git myse'f into trouble." And Bill served out his sentence at the workhouse.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

DENTISTRY OF LONG AGO.

Proof That Ancients Had Some Degree of Skill in Art.

While unthoughtful moderns regard dentistry as being virtually a science of our own age, archaeologists know that it was practiced among the ancients. The museums of Rome and other places in Italy possess various specimens of dentists' work dating from before Christ, and another such specimen has recently been discovered in the jaws of a skeleton found in a tomb at Teano. The skeleton is that of a woman, and from the jaws there was extracted a gold mount containing six teeth. A peculiar fact about the find is that the teeth, although "flapped" with gold, were undoubtedly natural, and the theory is that the ancients used gold flaps or rims to steady loose teeth. For artificial teeth the dentists of the old world had a fancy for animal teeth. especially bovine, by reason of their bardness, though occasionally a per son in poverty would sell one for suf-Scient compensation.

The Earth as a Bell.

Studies of the violent earthquake which occurred in the Balkan peninsula April 4, 1904, made by Dr. Emilio Oddone, professor in the University of Pavia, show that the shocks were transmitted through the entire body of the earth, and were reflected from the antipodes back to their place of origin in about 33 minutes. Comparing the records of other great earthquakes, Dr. Oddone concludes that the average time required for a vibration to traverse the globe and return by reflection is from 32 to 33 minutes. The earth thus appears to be not altogether unlike a great bell suspended in space and vibrating throughout its whole mass under strokes, which, comparatively speaking, observes the Youth's Companion, are no more than the tapping of a finger nail. Dr. Oddone calls attention to the interesting coincidence between the time taken for a vibration to traverse the globe and that required for light to cross the diameter of the earth's orbit.-Philadelphia Record.

The Old Melodrama. Above the howling of the wolves the heroine's shrill voice rang over the pasteboard mountains. "Give me those papers," she screeched, "or I shall tear out my hair! Do you hear, Roycroft Rollingston?" The beavy villain displayed his white teeth and rolled another cigarette. "Yes, Julia Livingstone, I hear very distinctly," he replied, in measured tones; "but do be careful, little girl. You know the last time you bought your hair they said they were afraid they couldn't match it any more." Crushed to earth, the poor beroine threw herself to the

A Stolen Trade Secret.

mercy of the mechanical woives.

The manufacture of tinware in England originated in a stolen secret. Few readers need to be informed that the ware is simply thin sheet iron plated with tin by being dipped into the molten metal. It was discovered in Holland and guarded from publicity with the utmost vigilance for nearly haif a century. England tried to discover the secret in vain until James Sherman, a Cornish miner, crossed the channel, insinuated himself surreptitiously into the tinplate manufactory, made himself master of the secret and brought it home.

Chat.

A gentleman once remarked to Henry, Prince of Prussia, that one rarely found genius, wit, memory and judgment united in the same person. "Surely, there is nothing astonishing in this," replied the prince. "Genius takes its daring flight toward heaven -he is the eagle. Wit moves along by fits and starts—he is the grasshopper. Memory marches backwardshe is the crab. Judgment drags along slowly-he is the tortoise. How can you expect all these animals to act in unison?"

"You say the trouble arose over an ! argument you had with your wife?" "Yes, sir," meekly replied the prisoner. "What position did you take in the matter?" "One just inside the woodshed, sir."

His Position.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS