

Ormsby MacHarg is a young lawyer who won a reputation at the Republican convention at Chicago. He came to the city with Frank Hitchcock, the Taft manager, and prepared the case of contested Taft delegates for presentation before the national Republican committee, winning out in nearly all Mr. MacHarg conducted himself so that he won praise from experienced lawyers and astute politicians.

CLD SOLDIER WEDS TO FULFILL PROPHECY.

New Sure He Will Live to Be 101 Years Old as Predicted by Fortune Teller Forty-Five

Years Ago.

St. Louis -Charles Steetmeier, 74 years old, East St. Louis, too stubborn to stay single, has taken unto himself a third wife in the person of Mrs. Ella Lucas, 47 years old, and has decided definitely to live until he is 101 greams old.

He has no sort of doubt that he will do so, because a fortune-teller told him 45 years ago that he would have three wives and five to be 101 years old. As long as his second wife lived he was ekeptical. Now he is confident.

His second wife died last September. He sat on his porch and smoked but Stegtmeier had never seen her until a month age.

She stopped at his gate one evening and asked him if he had any 💯 washing he wanted done. He had, mand he told her to come back the best morning. When she came the mext morning he took a good look at ber and decided that she was the woman the fortune-teller meant

When she brought the washing back told her he wanted a wife and he thought she would do and asked her on the spot to marry him.

She said all right and put our her band and they "shook." The compact was sealed.

Then it occurred to him to ask her who she was and she told him the tory of her life. They spent the month getting acquainted, and Tuesday they slipped over to St. Louis and were married by Justice Moore. When they got back Stegtmeier smoked his pipe on the front porch while his bride went to break the

news to her two daughters. Stegtmeier is an old soldier. He fought through the civil war and was in the battles of Bull Run and Fredericksburg, among others, but never was wounded. He is famed for his obstinacy, and admits he likes

to have his own way. When the war was over he was too alubborn to quit fighting, so he stayed in the army four years more. He says he was too stubborn to let the enemy bury his comrades, when they fell by his side, and if possible he carried them away somewhere and

buried them himself. He never has asked for a pension. He is too stubborn. He boasts that he can make a living without the aid of the government, by raising and selling ginseng root. He has so need of eyeglasses. About the only time that he is not smoking is when he is filling his pipe.

Stegtmeier announced the other morning that if a crowd brought him a charivari they would do well to stay on the other side of the fence or he would take down his old army musket and make them give a good maitation of the battle of Bull Run.

Medai for Old Teacher. Boston -A silver medal inscribed with the record of his services has been presented to Charles S. Capen by the achool board of Boston. Capen'is teacher in the Hoston schools. He is \$4 years old and the other day celebrated the sixty-third anniversary of

als appointment.

The the last 87 years he never has missed a single day's attendance at his duties during the school year.

.The medal was presented at the meeting of the "old schoolhoys" re-vinion. Four pupils of the first class capen, saught were present, as were representatives from every succeeding (), **885**.

Minnesota Man Weds Sweetheart of Thirty Years Ago.

YOUTHFUL DREAM REALIZED.

Clear Lake, la .- Thirty years is a long time to wait for the realisation of youthful love dreams, but it came nevertheless to Miss Caroline Richardson, daughter of S. M. Richardson, one of the oldest residents of the countr. who was wed to J. W. McGraw of Remer, Minn., the ceremony occurring in the office of the clerk of the court at Mason City. The bride has passed her fifty-eighth birthday, and the groom is just turned sixty four.

The young people graw up together during the pioneer days of northern lows and were plighted to each other. Some trouble arose which sent the young lover adrift and he went into Minnesota, where he has won a competency by hard toll, while the bride could not forget, remained at home, and as the years advanced became more and more the dependence of her aged parents, who a few months ago celebrated their seventieth wedding bis pipe and waited for No. 3 to ap anniversary, to be followed a few pear. Mrs. Lucas, whose husband died | weeks later by the death of the wife

> John McGraw, too, had not forgotten, and he casually learned of his youthful sweetheart, that she was still unmarried, and a correspondence soon revived the old love and led to the bappy event.

> The old father, now past ninety, has gone to live with another daughter, which has left the one who has cared for bim all these years free to follow. the leadings of her heart.

FLOUR SELLS AT \$70 A SACK.

Famine Prices Prevail in Mining Town of British Columbia.

New Westminster, B. C.-Famine prices prevail at Hazelton, a mining town in northern British Columbia. with a floating population of about 500 people, according to advices re-

celved here. Flour is selling at \$70 a sack, sugar rosts \$3.50 a pound, and is only sold in small quantities; tea, one blend only, is worth from four dollars up. and all other commodities are corre-

spondingly high. The town is on the verge of becoming "dry," hardly any spirituous liquors being in stock at the three sa-

Recently, when it was made known that the last steamer to reach the spothad not brought up any "hootch," prices were sent soaring upward, as high as \$25 being paid for half a bottle of gin, the stuff being sold by auction, 18 returning prospectors bidding for the coveted thirst quencher. There is no whisky left in the town, only half a case of brandy, and very little of any other kind of bard drink.

Virgin's Image in Hailstones. Remirement, France.-A diocesan commission has been conducting an investigation at Remirement of an aleged miracle, and, having heard 107 witnesses, it affirmed the reality of the supernatural event. During a violent halistorm in the month of May hailstones were picked up, it is alleged, bearing images of the Virgin on their surface. Contact with the earth had split them in half and on the inner surface were the miraculous pictures. Local Catholics consider this phenomena a divine response and rebuke to the action of the municipal council in vetoing a proposed procession in honor of the Virgin.

Makes Poor Friend Rich. Waterloo, la.-Ten minutes after making a will bequeathing all his possessions, valued at about \$50,000, to a neighbor, a poor man who had befriended him, Gregory Gray, a picturesque character who lived near Laporte City for more than ball a century, died, aged 80 years.

Having no relations, he preferred that his property should go to his friend rather than to the state.

TO RECLAIM BIG IOWA MARSH.

Engineers Propose Drainage_of 20,000 Acres of Choice Land.

Forest City, Ia.-One of the greatest drainage projects yet proposed for this section of the state will be brought before the next meeting of the Hancock board of supervisors by Drainage Engineer E. W. Burgitt of Britt.

The area which it is proposed to reclaim is what is known as the Hayfield marshes, comprising something like 20,000 acres of lowlands, most of it under water the year round, with a few sections here and there that yield a small annual profit to the owners from the bay cutting. This vast area, estending from Lake Edward southeast to Hawley and southwest beyond these two points to the vicinity of Britt, will be drained and made fit for cultivation if the plans of the promoters and land owners are accepted by the board.

In company with an engineer from the government reclamation bureau at Washington, Mr. Burgitt has made a careful investigation of the engineering difficulties which are likely to be encountered and has also compiled an estimate of the cost of the work. which will be about \$230,000, including the main ditch and laterals.

In order to give some idea of the magnitude of the work proposed, it is stated by Mr. Burgitt that the main ditch, as comprised within the survey, will extend a distance of 33 miles, and entering this main channel or drain will be 22 miles of lateral trenches.

A large number of tracts within the proposed ditches are owned by local capitalists, who are naturally interested in Mr. Burgitt's report, inasmuch as its adoption and the establishment of the ditch described would greatly increase the value of their holdings.

In his report Mr. Burgitt will recommend that the main ditch be started at a point adjacent to the old lake bed just southwest of Lake Edward. Complete plans are unobtainable at present, but it is probable that the drain will follow a course directly southeast from this point.

STAFT IS NOT A TIPPER. HE

Shaves Himself and Would Like to Cut His Own Hair, He Says.

Washington.-Secretary Taft belongs to the Anti-Tipping league, or at least acts as if he did. The other morning he dropped into the barber shop of Willard's hotel to get his regular monthly hair-cut, which he needed badly. After the barber finished the job he asked the big candidate if he wanted a shave.

"No: I do my own shaving every morning," replied the secretary. "I wish I could cut, my own hair and then I would not have to bother going to a barber shop.'

When the war secretary had been brushed down by the colored attendof the hair-cut, and walked out. The barber was asked if Mr. Taft was liberal with his tips.

"Tips nothing," he replied, gloomily. "He has been having his hair trimmed here for three years, but

never did he give a tip." During the time Mr. Taft was having his hair trimmed he was congratulated by a score or more people who recognized him. He finally appealed to them to permit the barber to finish the job, after which he' shook hands with a number of waiting friends.

DOG MAN'S BEST FRIEND! NO!

Worst of Domestic Animals, Declares Kansas Agriculturist.

Topeka, Kan.-The dog, till now credited with being man's best friend, has been pilloried as the embodiment of all that is evil in a string of adjectives compiled by F. D. Coburn, secretary of the state board of agriculture. This denunciation was called forth by a farmer in Norton county writing to Mr. Coburn for advice on sheep raising. Read an extract from Mr. Coburn's reply:

"Norton county in 1905 had 1,709 dogs and 152 sheep, increasing the dogs' lead 85 the following year despite the fact that no other county would prove more profitable for sheep raising. The dog is a worthless, sycophantic, lawn-defiling, flea-breeding, fly-snapping, porch-loafer by day, equaled by no other domestic animal. in unspeakable habits of nastiness and a sneaking, murderous coward, prowling all the country-side by night, harmonizing with the harmless, beneficent sheep only after the sheep is inside his stomach, its wool in his teeth and his jaws dripping with its blood." And now the Norton county farmer has doubtless learned how to raise sheep, and sees the foolishiness of raising dogs.

Finds Coin Within a Coin. London.-A remarkable find has been made at Sandwich by a local tradesman. The shopman took over his counter, among other coppers, a penny piece dated 1903. Shortly afterward he had occasion to part with it, and on tendering the coin it was thought by its ring to be counterfelt. The owner, on breaking it up, discovered to his astonishment that it contained a sixpence of the same date. The silver coin is in excellent condition.

Finds Honey Mine in Attic. Lawrenceburg, Ind.-Jacob Shaefer noticed bees entering the attic at his home and, making an investigation, found that they had established a hive there. A slab of honey eight feet long, 18 Inches wide and four inches thick and weighing 102 pounds was taken. from the rafters.

GROWS REAL PEARLS

UNIQUE INDUSTRY OF A MINNE-SOTA FARMER.

Drilla Hole in Fresh Water Clams and Inserts Sand-Has Actually Produced Several Small Sized Specimens.

Duluth, Minn.-There is one enterprise in northern Minnesota that may some day attract attention, and possibly bring wealth to the promoter. If it brings him wealth it surely will bring him fame, for the enterprise is certainly original and unique. It is nothing less than the cultivation of pearls by scientific treatment of fresh water clams. As is well known, many valuable pearls are found in the clama that inhabit the fresh waters of the northwest, and former Alderman E. R. Jefferson of Duluth has a scheme for treating the mollusks so that each clam may prove a possible pearl bearer. He is not a dreamer by any means. He is one of the survivors of the Pirst Minnesota, and a hard-headed business man. Mr. Jefferson made a study of the pearl question as applied to bivalves. He ascertained the scientific theory of the origin of the pearl in the shell fish, and then he figured that the cultivation of the gems was possibly a practical venture

Mr. Jefferson owns a fine farm bordering on Bay lake in northern Minnesota. It is situated over near Deerwood. It was there that he decided some years ago to establish the pearl industry, and he already has received considerable encouragement. He has actually grown some pearls, though they are small, and it remains to be seen, with the lapse of further time, if large ones can not be cultivated.

In his research as to the origin of the pearls that appear in some of the shell fish, Mr. Jefferson learned that their growth is induced by some foreign substance getting into the flesh. A grain of sand, for example, might produce the result if lodged permanently. The grain of sand causes an irritation, and nature has provided the bivavle with a means of overcoming it, or it would die. The shell fish delivers a secretion around the point where the foreign substance has lodged, and eventually the grain of sand is covered with the substance. which in time hardens and thus the growth of the pearl is begun.

Mr. Jefferson several years ago secured a large number of the clams. and, after inclosing a space on the lake shore, planted them in the water. But before doing so he subjected each to treatment. He bored a tiny hole carefully in the shell and lodged a grain of sand in each. As stated, he has succeeded in getting a number of small pearls. He says he doesn't many years are supposed to elapse in the growth of a good-sized pearl.

Speaking of his pearl industry, Mr lefferson said that he had become al most discouraged by reason of the fact that the muskrats, mink and other animals have raided his clam beds and have carried off most of the bivalves. He has found it almost impossible to keep the clams in a state of nature and protect them from these furry raiders. Mr. Jefferson hopes. however, to further demonstrate that pearls can thus be cultivated and perhaps with commercial success.

GROCERIES CAME HIGH.

it Cost One Firm \$488 to Deliver Goods Worth Forty Cents.

Seattle, Wash -- It cost the grocery firm of Walton Brothers of Blaine, Wash., the little fown near the Canadian boundary, \$488 to deliver an order of groceries valued at 40 cents. Recently a woman living just over the line sent to Blaine for two cakes of soap and a pound of butter. The American town was but a few miles away, while the nearest grocery store on the Canadian side was 15 miles

distant. The Waltons sent their delivery wagon across the line to deliver the goods. Sharp-eyed Canadian customs inspectors caught them in the act and promptly confiscated the team and wagon, while the driver managed to escape over the fence to Uncle Sam's domain.

The customs authorities tried the case against the absent defendants, ordered the team, valued at \$300, and the wagon and other goods confiscated, and imposed a fine of \$90. The Waltons, rather than lose their team and wagon, paid the whole amount.

And the worst of it was the woman who ordered the stuff called up the grocery and made a kick because she failed to get her goods. She was sent the money value.

Town Celebrates Mule Day. Reardan, Wash.-The fourth annual mule day celebration was held here. The finest mules and horses in Lincoln county were in the parade, and there were more and larger premiums ziven than were offered before. Races, pulling matches and a baseball game between Edwall and Reardan comprised the greater part of the entertainment.

Sisters Run Oklahoma Farm.

Denison, Tex.-The Misses Julia, Hortence and Maria Culver Triplet of Johnston county, Oklahoma, are visiting in Denison. The sisters are conjucting a farm. They do all the farm work, even to plowing. They raise cotton, corn, hogs and chickens. The Misses Tripict came to Oklahoma

Edition lackdo mades of \$5.00.

HIS HOODOO WAS ON THE JOS.

Bad Luck the Portion of This Man for Entire Day.

"I knew I was going to have bad lack to-day," said the commuter, as he watched his train whise away and reflected that it would be half an bour before he could get another. "My evil genius began to get fa its work early this morning and has been on the job ever since. In the first place I was late arising, so that I had to omit my breakfast in order to catch my train. When I arrived in town this morning I stepped into a drug store to get a glass of chocolate in lieu of breakfast. I had just taken one swallow when the man who was drinking an egg flip next to me slipped and spilled the contents of his glass over me. I set my own drink down to wipe off the mess, whereupon the soda jerker grabbed it instantly and threw the contents away, at the same time handing me a check for ten cents. The blonds cashier smiled sweetly as I passed in my dime and handed me two sample vials of pills and also a bottle of hair restorer. You see, I started the day out inauspictously. I knew I was in for it all day, and I have not been disappointed.

"This caps the climax, as my wife has invited some friends to dinner, and I was solemnly adjured to be present. Now no story I hand out will be believed. And the worst is, I don't dare sten over to the corner and while the time away with my foot on the brass rail, because my wife can scent a drink concealed in my breath no matter if I cover it with cloves and coffee a foot deep. Did you ever have things to pursue you that way?"

MEMORY OF RINGING SCYTHES.

When Mowing Was the Portion of the Farmer and His Aids.

Alas, there are no scythes nowadays' The work is done with horses and reapers. The economical reform has swept our romance unmercifully. In those days there were scythes, and there were men who knew how to swing them. It was a fine sight to see four or five well-built lads, led by the father, mowing down the meadowand the timothy was nearly as tall as their heads. But the swing of their acythes fell true, and their tread was even, and they were glad. Birds sung overhead, and when they came near a ground bird's nest, the mother told them of it, and they went round leaving it unharmed. But a bumblebee's neet! That was another thing! And they went round that also. But at night the boys did not forget, for bumblebees' honey is good, and they did not know in those days that the bumblebees were very essential in a clover field. I remember one tall fellow, with à touch of Indian blood, who went good, honest swath all the way. No one could keep near him, and he was the envy of all the boys and men. At noon he marched like a general, and at night he spoke patronizingly. Why not, for it was a grand achievement Such art was surely as good as scan ning Homer, and the feet never loss time. They were hexameters that rhymed.-E. P. Powell, in Outing Mag

The Black Hand in Art. One of the methods by which the thrifty Camorro maintains itself on its native Italian heath is the opera claque. Whenever a' notable "guest" performance, or debut, is projected, the interested artist is approached and informed that unless the claque is placated a stormy debut may be looked for, and brave, indeed, is the man or woman who can contemplate appear ing before a strange public with the certainty that no opportunity will be lost for hisses, hootings, and carcalls In the great majority of cases the Black Hand treasury is substantially

The New Servant's Statement.
"Bridget," cautioned the mistress one afternoon lately, "if any one calls to see me tell her I'm out. I'm too tired to see any one."

Accordingly a little later a very dear friend who appeared at the front door received this incomprehensible answer to her inquiry if Mrs. Blank was in.

"No. she ain't, mum; an' phat's more, she says she's so toired she wint blind."

A Prophet in His Own Country. "I don't believe," remarked good old Aunt Loeezy, "that Lige Potter is doin' very well in Chicago."

"Oh, I don't know," replied Uncle Liphalet. "Lige useter be a purty sharp chap before he went there."

"Yes, but we've been takin' the Chicago paper four years now, and it's never once mentioned his name, even when the hull Potter family went there ter visit him."-Puck.

Saneness of Insanity. The prisoner, charged with homicide, had entered the plea of insanity. "And how long were you insane?" asked the court.

"That wasn't long." "I found it long enough for my purpose," answered the prisoner, with dignity.

"Just three minutes."

No Escape. cartist-It rained all day yesterday. Poet—Yes, and I was persecuted by bill collectors from morning until

Artist-There was no escape? Poet-None. I chanced to look up and even the sky was dun.

THEFT THAT HE COULDN'T DENY. Story of Boyhood Days That Came

Out in Court. The attorney for the defense looked keenly at the witness who was testifying for the prosecution. "Your

he said, "is Horace Hinsey. Is that right?" "Yes, sir." "Did you ever live at Nashua?"

name, if I understand you correctly,"

"Yes, sir." "And in Wilmington before that?"

"Yes sir." "Mr. Hinsey, have you ever been arrested on a criminal charge?"

"No, sir!" indignantly answered the witness. "Never." "Did you ever com mit an offense for which you might have been ar rested?"

"Never, sir." "Mr. Hinsey, is it not a fact that you once stole from your own father?" Here the attorney for the prosecution interrupted, but the witness chose to answer.

"No. sir!" be exclaimed." "Never in my life!" "Now, Mr. Hinsey," said the lawyer, "suppose I should tell you that I know

of a case when you did steal from your father. Instantly the witness' brow cleared. "Gentlemen," he said, turning to ; the jury, "be's right. I remember now When I was about eight years old I

stole half a dozen eggs from my father's grocery store, took them down under the bank of the creek, cooked them and helped eat them. This lawyer, who was a boy then, not only helped me steal thome eggs, but put me up to stealing them. How are you,

The judge and jury joined in the laugh that followed and the rest of the examination was conducted on more friendly lines.-Youth's Com-

WAS THE BURGLAR'S UNDOING

Marauder Stepped on Squeaky Board, and the Rest Was Easy.

At the top of the stairway in the Grizson dwelling there was a board that emitted a loud creak when anybody stepped on it. Mr Grigwon was always intending to "have the thing fixed," but never did it, and by common consent the members of the family usually stepped over it, particularly when the head of the family had gone to bed.

One night, very laste, just as Mr Grigson was dropping off to sleep, somebody stepped on that board and it gave forth its customary loud pro-

"There you go agmin!" he angrily called out. "That's you this time, John's Pretty time of night for you to be getting to bed!

John, the eldest son, made no response, but instead there was a rush brought the whole bousehold into the hall-just in time to bear the front door slam. A hurried investigation disclosed a bag of valuables which a frightened burglar had left

The board still squeaks.—Youth's Companion.

A True Story.

"On my travels in Venezuela," said a New York man, "I stayed in a hotel with a young man in whose family there was the taint of leprosy, though he apparently did not have it. One night sitting at dinner he became angry at a waiter and brought hishand down on the table with full force. He instantly realized that he did not feel the blow, and sat looking at his hand, his face whitening with horror. 'Give me your knife, Bob,' he said to his chum. He grabbed the pocket knife in a frenzy and stabbed the side of his hand with victious cuts from finger tip to wrist. You may not know that leprosy appears in the side of the hand, numbress being a sign. The man did not feel the cuts. He arose from the table, kno-cking over his chair, rushed out into the courtyard of the hotel, and we heard the quick rang of a revolver shot, telling us how he had conquered the leper's curse by ending his life."

Got His Sizes Mixed. "

"Ave. fellow citizens!" thundered the orator, shaking his hairy fist at the zenith; "peace and prosperity will come again to our beloved land when with a firm purpose we rise in our might and crush the trust microbe-"

"Microbe!" interrupted a spectacled i man with an expansive forehead. "I heg pardon, but did you not refer to it a few moments ago as a boa conatrictor?"

A husky bouncer fired the rude person bodily out of the hall, and the eloquent orator resumed his speech.

A Watch Tip.

"So you lost your watch in the crush i on the Atlantic City Boardwalk, eh?" the detective sneered. "Well, I'm. ashamed of you. You ought to know, ? after your long friendship with me, that there's only one safe way for a man to carry a costly watch—in the right-hand vest pocket, with the chain running into the right and left pocket both. The thief always snatches at the left pocket, and, of course, by my. system, he gets only a key or a cheap compass."

To All Intents. "Housekeeping is a circus, and I can prove it," said the man who makes his living compiling facts. Read this in the abridged dictiomary:

''Menage: Housek eening: household affairs and administration; domestic economy; training of animals, as of borses; a collection of animals for exhibition; a menagerie."

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS