

BETTER TURKIN STEERS

MORE SPIRIT TO THE TRADE AND PRICES GENERALLY A DIME HIGHER.

TOP BEEVES SELL AT \$7.50

Cows and Heifers Steady to 10c Higher—Mixed Cows and Heifers at \$5.75—Bulls and Calves Steady—Stocks Slow, Steady.

Crippled train service had back a good share of the cattle scheduled for today's market until mid-forenoon, or later. First estimates called for 2,900 head but this was later raised to 2,200, a run 300 smaller than was offered last Friday.

With the temperature falling several degrees below zero buyers begged the radiators for quite a while before venturing out in the yards and even then trade was handicapped by the rather small percentage of the supply not being yarded.

Trade in beef cattle carried a good, active tone throughout the session with prices mainly a dime higher than yesterday's low point. A few steers sold at \$7.10 to \$7.50, but the bulk of the sales ranged from \$6.75 down.

The following prices on steers are quotable on the St. Joseph market: Choice to prime, \$8.00 to \$8.75; good to choice, \$7.25 to \$8.00; fair to good short-fed, \$6.25 to \$7.25; medium to fair short-fed, \$5.50 to \$6.50; common to medium, \$4.50 to \$5.50.

Choice to prime cows, \$5.00 to \$6.00; good to choice, \$4.25 to \$5.25; medium to fair cows, \$3.25 to \$4.25; heifers, \$3.00 to \$4.00; common to fair heifers, \$2.25 to \$3.25.

Choice to prime calves, \$6.00 to \$7.00; good to choice, \$5.00 to \$6.00; medium to fair calves, \$4.00 to \$5.00; common to medium calves, \$3.00 to \$4.00.

Choice to prime hogs, \$10.00 to \$11.00; good to choice, \$9.00 to \$10.00; medium to fair hogs, \$8.00 to \$9.00; common to medium hogs, \$7.00 to \$8.00.

Choice to prime sheep, \$12.00 to \$13.00; good to choice, \$11.00 to \$12.00; medium to fair sheep, \$10.00 to \$11.00; common to medium sheep, \$9.00 to \$10.00.

HOGS RULE HIGHER

DESPITE LIBERAL RECEIPTS PRICES ARE FORCED UP 5 TO 10 CENTS.

BROAD DEMAND IS NOTED

Top of \$6.35 Scored on Best Butchers—Quality of Offerings Good—Local Supply Estimated at 15,000 Head.

Hog prices showed a reaction from the lower level of yesterday, despite the presence of liberal supplies at all of the leading markets.

Prices ranged from \$5.40 to \$6.35, with the bulk selling at \$6.05 to \$6.20. The bulk yesterday sold at \$5.95 to \$6.15, a week ago at \$5.80 to \$6.10, a month ago at \$5.90 to \$6.15, a year ago at \$5.75 to \$6.15, two years ago at \$5.50 to \$6.00, and four years ago at \$4.50 to \$4.75.

Representative Hog Sales. No. Av. Price No. Av. Price. 112... 274... 6.35... 228... 6.15. 68... 228... 6.30... 210... 6.15.

Stocks and Feeders. No. Av. Price No. Av. Price. 3... 923... 5.50... 719... 5.40. 2... 990... 5.30... 838... 5.20.

Yearlings and Calves. No. Av. Price No. Av. Price. 3... 546... 5.90... 6... 635... 4.75. 4... 492... 4.50... 3... 889... 3.70.

Feeding Cows and Stock Heifers. No. Av. Price No. Av. Price. 1... 1090... 4.65... 2... 930... 3.75. 4... 492... 4.50... 3... 889... 3.70.

Packers' Cattle Purchases. Hammond Packing Co. 500. Morris & Co. 500. Total 1,000.

Live Stock Receipts. Today's Receipts. Cattle 90, 2,250. Hogs 151, 12,080. Sheep 14, 2,280.

LAMBS STILL GOING UP

PRICES PUSHED A NOTCH HIGHER AGAIN TODAY ON SMALL RUN.

HIGH MARK FOR SEASON HIT

Western Lambs at \$7.10—Sheep and Yearlings in Good Demand—But Prices About Steady.

With no let-down in the demand for fat mutton, today's moderate supply of native and fed western sheep and lambs carried a proportionately large percentage of fat lambs was accorded a warm reception by packer buyers.

Prices ranged from \$6.50 to \$7.10, with the bulk selling at \$6.75 to \$7.00. The bulk yesterday sold at \$6.50 to \$6.75, a week ago at \$6.25 to \$6.50, a month ago at \$6.00 to \$6.25, a year ago at \$5.75 to \$6.00, and four years ago at \$4.50 to \$4.75.

GRAIN AND PROVISIONS. The following Chicago board of trade quotations are furnished by T. P. Gordon, 1005-1008 New Corby Building, St. Joseph, Mo.

WHEAT. No. 1 hard 100% 100% 99% 100% 100%. No. 2 hard 95% 95% 94% 95% 95%.

CORN. No. 1 yellow 54% 54% 54% 54% 54%. No. 2 yellow 50% 50% 50% 50% 50%.

OATS. No. 1 white 48% 48% 48% 48% 48%. No. 2 white 45% 45% 45% 45% 45%.

ST. JOSEPH HAY MARKET. Local Quotations Corrected to Date by Local Dealers.

The following quotations are furnished by the St. Joseph Hay Dealers and Shippers' association for the benefit of Stock Yards Daily Journal readers.

RAISE TOO FEW COLTS

SUPPLY OF HORSES GROWN ON FARMS NOT UP TO NEEDS OF THE TIME.

CITY FURNISHES A MARKET

Necessity for Greater Number in Agricultural Work is Additional Argument for Greater Production.

Many well-versed breeders have had the idea during the last few years that our annual production of colts is falling behind the needs of the time.

The average number of colts for every farm reporting there was 1.7 or five colts to every three farms on which colts were raised.

Ben Pearce, an old reliable patron of the local market, had in a mixed load of stock from Craig, Mo.

Eleven loads of stock were marketed here today from Guide Rock, Neb. by the following shippers: E. C. Christy, McCullum & Cray, S. S. Lundstedt, L. W. Ely and G. Olmsted.

Wm. McCallay, of Pawnee, Neb., a regular patron of this market, disposed of two cars of hogs on today's market with stock today.

Henry Forrey, of Pawnee, Neb., increased today's hog receipts with two cars.

H. H. Hawkins, of Dulioise, Neb., had a car of cattle of his own feeding on today's market.

H. Shannon, of Powhattan, Kan., accompanied a shipment of hogs to the local market today.

IS IT GOOD-BYE CLOVER?

The Ever Popular Alfalfa is Replacing It.

Manhattan, Kan., Jan. 11.—Clover cannot compete with alfalfa in this state, except in the eastern belt of counties, and even there alfalfa eventually will out-clerk clover.

Alfalfa is the principal legume crop grown west of the eastern one-third line. Clover is found in pasture and meadow lands, usually.

Not in years has the train service into the local yards been so badly crippled as it has been during the past week since the severe cold weather set in.

WEATHER FORECAST. For Missouri: Generally fair tonight and Friday; cold tonight; continued cold Friday.

Reported Birds Have Been Unable to Find Food in Nemaha County. Seneca, Kan., Jan. 11.—Farmers in Nemaha county are beginning to report the death of hundreds of birds.

FOR STATE POULTRY SHOW. E. L. McDonald Will Meet With Commerce Club Committee Saturday.

WHOLESALE BEEF PRICES. Following are today's wholesale prices for beef cuts as given out by Swift & Company.

OTHER LIVE STOCK MARKETS. CHICAGO. CHICAGO Union Stock Yards, Ill., Jan. 11.—The live stock market reported: Cattle—Receipts, 11,000. Market strong, generally steady; top \$8.50 late Wednesday.

WEEKLY RECEIPTS. CATTLE—Receipts, 4,000. Market strong, 10c higher; early top \$7.15. HOGS—Receipts, 12,000. Market steady to weaker.

COLD IS KILLING QUAIL

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ADVOCATES TANK HEATER. C. Renick, successful dairyman of Weld county, is a strong advocate of the tank heater for drinking troughs.

Soft Corn

The country is full of soft corn which will not grade and must be fed on the farm.

Swift's Digestor Tankage

to balance the ration and keep the hog's digestion in prime condition.

Swift & Company

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OIL AND COTTON SEED MEAL. Bean, Shorts and Tankage in car lots or less.

MEN of ideas, who have some inventive ability please write GIBBES & HENTZEL, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C.

In Old Bill's Camp

By Marjorie W. Merritt

(Copyright, 1911, by Associated Literary Press.)

Old Bill's camp nestled down on the edge of a lake in the heart of the Maine woods.

Old Bill was a guide and in his younger days no guide of the Maine woods had been more popular.

The old guide had a small pension from the United States. He had served his time in the civil war and this monthly sum, small though it was, was sufficient for his wants.

It was December—early December—and the winter was well under way in the north of Maine.

He took his feet from the stove and stood upright, listening. The jingling sounds came closer. Some one had



Stood Upright Listening.

found the way to the isolated log camp and Bill made haste to throw on his great fur coat and step out of doors.

In the distance, picking their way slowly between the bows that marked the trail across the frozen lake, came two horses drawing a sled.

"Hello Bill!" came across the cold air to him.

Bill waved his great hand. As yet he could see nothing but the sled and some muffled creatures within.

"We've got a surprise for you, Old Bill," said one of the men as the sled drew up.

"You sure have," replied the guide, helping to hold the horses while four persons crawled out from beneath the fur rugs and stepped into the deep snow.

"Now, Old Bill," he began, putting his arm on a little figure all wrapped in a great coat, fur cap, veil and mittens, "here is the surprise!"

He took off the heavy garments and a lovely girl stood before him.

"This, Old Bill, is your granddaughter, Isabel Rogers—from Omaha, Nebraska."

Old Bill rubbed his eyes—he did not wear glasses. Not—not my daughter Belle's girl!" he cried, looking closely at her.

The girl nodded. "Yes, grandfather, you daughter Belle was my mother," she said.

The old man put out a hand that trembled. "I—I have not heard from her for years—not since she married that ranchman Rogers and went out west to live," he said.

The others had stepped aside, seeing the old man's emotion.

"My mother has—has gone," the girl faltered, "and it was her last request—she made me promise to find you and live with you."

"Well, well, let's get some supper and celebrate," the old guide began, turning to the others.

Frank Allen rubbed his hands together in front of the stove. "In that basket there is enough plain food for a week and with the aid of your venison, Old Bill, I guess we'll make out."

Old Bill's eyes twinkled. "I'll show them some venison steaks that will make your word good to them and I'll make some of Old Bill's corn bread," the guide added, laughing.

Although he was an avowed free thinker, shortly before his death he asked that a minister be called and he died praying that his sins be forgiven.

Isabel looked out of the tiny window at the adjoining cabin of logs. It was piled high with snow banks—to keep out the cold, they told her.

The visitors were not long on their way the next morning before Isabel and her grandfather were out making footpaths in the snow and exploring.

The child, too young to appreciate the significance of the announcement, merely replied, when asked what he will do with his anticipated wealth.

Earl can recite offhand the capitals of all the states in the Union, and avows that some day he will be president of the United States.

"The boy's mother will be allowed to draw upon the legacy to the extent of \$75 per month," said the father.

Mrs. Holmes declares she will make no plans until she receives official notification of her son's inheritance.

"Come in!" roared Old Bill, without rising. This was the hospitality of the woods.

A lone man, blue and cold and tired, flung open the great door. He sank into a chair, exhausted.

Old Bill rose hastily and went to him. "Lost?" he asked, unbuttoning the man's fur coat.

"Yes—I got lost from my party this morning and have been tramping ever since. I saw your light."

"A lucky light for you, my boy," said Old Bill, in kindly tones.

"This often happens, Isabel, my girl," explained the old man, "so don't be surprised. I've been a refuge for many a lost hunter."

"You've been mine, indeed," added the grateful man as he drank the coffee Isabel had heated for him.

When Isabel went to her lonely little cabin that night it did not seem lonely. In all that great dense snow-covered forest she did not feel alone.

Something told her that she would never feel alone again and though it was a year later that she realized just what had taken place on that night, she felt at peace with all the world, just now, and slept.

And Old Bill still has his camp, but it is enlivened during fishing and hunting season by visits from his grand-daughter and the husband he gave shelter to on one cold December night.

The accuracy of sailing in the palm days of the clipper ships is indicated by the statement that on a ninety-nine days race between five clipper ships in 1866 three went into port at the end of their voyage on the same date, the Taeping beating the Ariel by only twelve minutes and the Serica by little over four hours.

The other two ships in this race, the Fiery Cross and the Taitsing, came in two days later.

Jack on her first voyage went from Sandy Hook to the Rock Light, Liverpool, in thirteen days one hour, and the fastest British built clipper, the Melbourne, made when running her easting down 5,100 miles in seventeen days. We ought never to have lost the position we then held upon the ocean, when Donald McKay and Samuel Hall led the world in the building of fast ships. It is humiliating to think of the change that has come over mercantile marine since their day.—Army and Navy Journal.

MAN BURIED SECOND TIME

Hopkins, Recluse, Was Once Thought Dead, Is Put in Grave for Good.

Hopkins, Mo.—For the second time in a quarter of a century James M. Magee, a recluse, had been lowered into a grave in a coffin. He died this week.

A quarter of a century ago, in Burlington, Ia., he was stricken with cholera. He was thought dead, and was placed in an old board coffin and was being lowered into a grave when a friend stopped the proceedings, declaring that he believed Magee was alive.

The coffin was raised, a doctor sent for and Magee was revived. He was nursed back to health. For more than a year, however, he had been in poor health, and there was no doubt of his death when he passed away this week.

"Old Mack" was the name under which Magee was best known in the vicinity of Hopkins. He was born in Ireland in 1820 and came to America with his parents when he was three years old. He lived in New York and New Jersey until manhood and learned the trade of a plasterer when a youth.

He went from New York to Bushnell, Ill., in 1862, and there married Hester Ann Pierce, daughter of a wealthy land owner. After his wife died he became a wanderer and traveled over much of the United States. He took up the work of contractor and built a number of the Harvey eating-houses along the Santa Fe, between Newton, Kan., and Albuquerque, N. M.

Although he was an avowed free thinker, shortly before his death he asked that a minister be called and he died praying that his sins be forgiven.

BOY OF 5 INHERITS \$116,000

Master Earl Holmes, Aged Five, Is Made Rich by Will of Marlon, Ill., Uncle.

Pasadena, Cal.—To fall heir to \$116,000 was the fortune of Master Earl Holmes, aged five years, according to his father, W. Frank Holmes of 712 Elmira street.

The child, too young to appreciate the significance of the announcement, merely replied, when asked what he will do with his anticipated wealth.

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PRESS ACCUSED OF SLANDER

Husband of Late Mills. Lantime Enters Suit for Libel Against Parisian Weekly Review.

Paris.—M. Alfred Edwards, husband of the late Mills. Lantime, who is still remembered, was accidentally drowned through falling from the window of her cabin on board M. Edwards' houseboat at Emmerich-on-the-Rhine, has entered a suit for libel against a weekly review called the Depeche Parlementaire for publishing certain comments on the Emmerich accident, in which it was suggested that the death was not accidental.

M. Edwards declared that he was determined to put an end to these insinuations. "I have already placed two letters," he said, "in the hands of my lawyer. One of them is from M. Georges Grand of the Comedie-Francaise and the other from Mlle. Verneille. Recently M. Grand was in a box at the Odeon theater, with three other people, one of whom, a young journalist, declared that I had simulated an automobile accident in order to cure wounds received in a tragedy. M. Grand interfered, proving that he had been himself injured in the same accident, and insisted on an apology."

At about the same time as the above incident, four people were guests at the house of M. Rene Boylue, and one of them, a woman, loudly declared that she knew the true story of the Emmerich accident, having learned it from Mlle. Verneille, an intimate friend of Mlle. Lantime's. A young woman who had listened to his story waited until the woman had finished, and then asked: "You know Mlle. Verneille, so well as that?" "Indistinctly," replied the teller of the story. "Then you lie," was the reply. "I am Mlle. Verneille."

The movement had its inception by a case ventilated in the press of a man who had been eight times in an asylum, being the father of ten children, all of whom were public charges, and therefore a handicap to the common welfare.

Students of eugenics all over the world will watch with interest the developments in New Zealand, for there the percentage of physical health and mental development is much higher than in England and the people seem anxious to keep it so.

These children see angels were so pure in heart biblical promise is fulfilled for them, says the Bishop of London.

London.—Preaching at St. Paul's Harringay, recently the bishop of London said that among the congregation at a confirmation service he once conducted in Westminster abbey was a child of 13. During the service she said to her mother: "Do you see them, mother?" "See what?" asked the mother, and the child replied: "Angels on each side of the bishop."

It was said that the pure in heart shall see God, and was it not therefore possible that a child perfectly pure could see things adults could not see?

The Bishop also told the story of five girls whose father, feeling ill, went to bed. The youngest girl was sent to bed, but ran from her room calling: "Come out; there are two angels walking up the staircase." Later the child again called out: "The angels are walking down the staircase and father's walking between them." All five girls saw the same thing, and, going to their father's room, they found him dead.

Reading, Pa.—Miss Helen Jones, who was awarded a verdict of \$15.83 against Eugene F. Bauer for breach of promise, has just bought Bauer's eleven-acre farm in this county for \$1,750, subject to a dower of \$27.80. The verdict caused Bauer's bankruptcy and the farm was sold to satisfy the judgment and dower.

After courting her six years Bauer asked her to marry him, so Miss Jones testified, but his love grew cold and the romance was shattered. Now she is the owner of her former sweetheart's property.

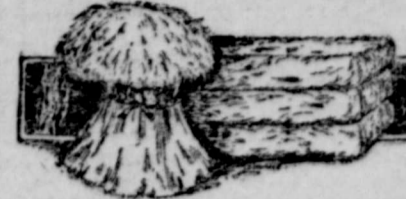
Kin of Fairbanks a Suloide. Marysville, O.—Miss Alice Fairbanks, aged forty, a niece of former Vice-President Fairbanks of Indianapolis, committed suicide with poison at the home of her mother, Mrs. Matilda Fairbanks, near Chikobary. The motive is unknown.

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KANSAS CITY HAY AND FEED

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KANSAS CITY HAY AND FEED

Hay Wanted!

Will purchase on your track or handle on commission. Write us what you have.

NORTH BROTHERS 705-57 Live Stock Ex., Kansas City, Mo.

The Kansas City Hay Co. Buy & Sell Hay.

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313 West 11th St. KANSAS CITY, MO. When shipping to Kansas City give us a trial. Liberal advances, quick returns.

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Journal Advertising Pays

Robes and Coats. DO YOU KNOW THAT YOU CAN HAVE Elegant Robes and Coats

Lincoln Tannery Lincoln, Neb. Send for price list and shipping tags.

Freeman's Cafe Fifth and Edmond Open All Night. After Theater Parties Served a la Carte. Tables Reserved for Ladies

Hilgert's Cafe THE "STAG" The Finest in Carte Meals. Best Cuisine.

M. Hilgert, Prop., 207 So. 6th St. Stockmen make this your headquarters when in St. Joseph. This paper on file daily.

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Kegan's Old Monogram Whiskey

Special Price \$3.00 Per Gallon... FREE One bottle XXX California Port Wine, one whiskey glass and one corkscrew.

OLD KEEBROS BOURBON WHISKEY

A really high-grade whiskey, fully matured and aged in bond. For strength and purity we put this against any brand on the market.

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Box 81, Station A, St. Joseph, Mo. Opposite Union Station Stockmen are invited to use our rest-rooms at all hours. Restaurant in connection.

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MODERN PLUMBING, STEAM AND HOT WATER HEATING Telephone 899. 115 North Third Street.

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SHEET METAL CORNICES AND SKY LIGHTS FIRE DOORS AND SHUTTERS Hot Air Furnaces and Steel Collings, Tin, Slate, Tile, Gravel and Ready Roofing 1694 Frederick Ave. Phone 437 Old and New St. Joseph, Mo.

TELLS OF HARDSHIPS

Alaska Gold Miner Sends Plea to Judge.

William R. Miller of Glacier Creek impleads Jurist Not to Grant a Divorce to Wife for Desertion—Writes of Struggle.

Spokane, Wash.—William R. Miller, a placer gold miner of Glacier Creek, Alaska, gives an inkling of the struggles of prospectors in the North country in a pathetic letter to the probate judge of the Spokane county superior court, protesting against the granting of a decree to his wife, Mrs. Jane Miller, a nurse, in Spokane, who instituted proceedings for divorce, charging desertion in 1897 and failure to provide for his family.

Miller says in his letter that he has received no notice of the pendency of the divorce case from his wife or her attorneys, but heard of the case from roundabout sources. He recites numerous reasons why the divorce should not be granted and makes a pathetic plea for the preservation of his home and fireside. To combat the charge of neglecting to provide for his family he has sent postal receipts to show that he has sent \$500 at various times. Part of the letter follows:

"I have slaved and worked for years as no other man in the Yukon has ever labored, always looking forward to the time when I could again join my family in circumstances that would assure our independence in the declining years of our lives.

"Four years I worked in the ditch to build a canal to my claim, and when I had finished the work and was about to start to wash out the gold a terrible flood came and washed away a good part of my labors. Another year and a half was then spent in repairing this damage, when the news came last spring that my daughter had been accidentally shot and killed last February near Spokane. This news so upset me that it brought on heart trouble, and for months I was unable to do a thing. Last July I again began work, and when about to reap the reward of the years of my labors I hear the word from roundabout sources that my wife has sued for a divorce.

"I wish to impress upon your mind that my home has been my first and last thought every day since I first landed here, in 1898, and that I love my wife and family dearly. I visited home for some time in 1901, and again eighteen months ago, and had I thought then that there was anything of this kind in her mind I would have given up my claim and suffered the loss of all my hard-earned money rather than see my family rent a sunder. I cannot help but believe there is some kind of conspiracy or some one has persuaded my wife to do as she is doing, or that her mind has become confused through the loss of her daughter.

Miller had negotiated a sale of a half interest in his claims to a syndicate at Seattle, but says his wife wrote to the Seattle firm handing the trade and spoiled the deal. He asserts his claims are valuable, and that he expects soon to see them turning out gold.

Miller requests that if a divorce must be granted the court make it an interlocutory decree, forbidding the remarriage of his wife, so that he may, after his accession to wealth and return to civilization, again have a chance to win her back.

MOTOR SLEDS FAIL TO WORK

Lieutenant Filchner Forced to Fall Back on Ponies for Polar Trip to Discover Character of Land.

Berlin.—The hardy Khirgiz ponies which the German antarctic explorer, Lieutenant Filchner, left behind when his ship, the Deutschland, sailed from Buenos Aires, Argentina, will be taken on another vessel to the island of South Georgia, one of the Falkland group, thence the expedition will proceed for the frozen south. Motor sleds have proved impracticable.

The Deutschland is equipped with wireless telegraph apparatus, but of a limited range, about 600 miles. There is a powerful radiograph station on one of the tiny islands off Tierra del Fuego, and this will make it possible for the Deutschland to receive corrections of time, etc., a long distance, although it will not be possible for her to reply.

Filchner's purpose is to learn, if possible, the character of the land in the antarctic circle; whether there is really a continent or islands divided by frozen arms of the sea.

LADY MEMBER IS CONTRARY

School Board Decides It "Can't Get Along With Her"—Woman is Defiant.

Hackensack, N. J.—The board of education of Moonachie, the youngest borough in Bergen county, has adopted the following resolution:

"Whereas, Miss Liversey has shown herself to be very contrary, and that the majority of the board finds it simply can't get along with the lady member, Miss Liversey be asked to resign for the sake of harmony."

The woman member of the board is Miss Mary E. Liversey. She owns her home in Moonachie and several tenements in Hoboken. Miss Liversey said: "They seem to know me, but they don't know me well enough. They will have to offer some more resolutions before I'll quit."

THIEF FIGHTS WITH DUMMY

But the Automaton Was No Match for the Intruder and Was Knocked Out.

San Francisco.—A burglar who flim-flied his way into the bachelor apartments of A. B. Treadwell, police judge, had a desperate hand-to-hand battle with an automaton, operated by the electric burglar alarm, which the judge had devised.

The dummy man was no match for the burglar and now lies hopelessly wrecked with his head crushed, but from the appearance of the room the electric man put up a hard fight. Chairs were overturned and one was broken. The weapon with which the burglar won the battle was a heavy window weight.

The judge lives in a cozy flat. In an alcove just at the head of the stairs stands, or rather stood, a well-designed figure of a man made of plaster of paris and metal. It was life-size and represented a man reading a paper. It was really a work of art and most lifelike.

In the hollow head of the machine-made man was an electric light, which was connected with the house current, so that when any one stepped on the top step of the stairs the current was turned on and the man moved. When the burglar stepped on that step he thought his time had come, as the man seemed ready for him. When he stepped from the step the light went out, but, like a brave thief, he went at his enemy in the dark, using his window weight as a club.

The wreck of the electric man tells the rest of the story. It head is crushed and the one-time work of art is a shattered mass of plaster and metal. The thief escaped.

USED MAIL TO SELL OPIUM

Inspector Says Plan Was to Use Playing Card Boxes—Receipts \$200 a Day.

New York.—For sending opium through the mails, in violation of the new penal code, Lee Dick, twenty-six years old, said by postal inspectors to have carried on the most extensive traffic in opium in the country, was held in \$1,000 bail for trial by United States Commissioner Craig.

Testifying before Commissioner Craig, Inspector Cortelyou said that Dick received approximately \$200 daily for the opium he sent to all parts of the country.

His plan, the inspector said, was to send opium in small tin boxes and playing-card boxes. His patrons, according to the inspector, returned the boxes with the money. Mr. Cortelyou declared Dick's customers are scattered all over the country, as far south as Florida and west almost to the Pacific coast.

Until the new penal code was adopted by the government, persons who sent opium and other habit-forming drugs through the mails were not liable to arrest. The only penalty was confiscation of the drugs when found. Under the new law, the offender is liable to a fine of \$1,000 and two years' imprisonment.

TWO WERE BLIND; NOW SEE

Baltimore Doctor Restores Sense of Men Impaired Fifteen Years Ago.

Baltimore, Md.—Dr. Alexander D. McConachie has succeeded in restoring the sight of two men who were blind.

Although their sight is not wholly clear they can recognize their friends. Dr. McConachie is still in charge of the patients and expects to have their sight fully restored within the next few weeks.

Louis Haley, 40 years old, one of the patients, was stricken blind fifteen years ago while working at his trade as a tailor. He worked several years after being stricken, but as time passed his work became too slow and he was forced to give it up. He went to work in the hospital, where his case was first noticed by Dr. McConachie.

John Carr, the other blind man, was injured in a shop in South Baltimore. The belting of a machine slipped and struck him in the face, causing him to lose his sight. He was first taken to the Mercy hospital, but was later taken to the Franklin Square hospital, where he came under the care of Dr. McConachie.

FOX TURNS AND CHASES DOGS

Delaware Party Enjoy Reverse Hunt, in Which Quarry Escapes From Hounds.

Wilmington, Del.—A party of Delaware fox hunters, who included Joseph Becker, Edward Neher, John M. Hance, John B. Traitt and others, unearthed a fine specimen near Newcastle.

The hounds ran well for a time, but suddenly wheeled around and sought cover, with the fox after them.

Hunters joined in the reverse chase. It continued for several miles. Finally other dogs joined the pack and frightened Reynard away. The fox then escaped.

Sweeps Up \$1,200 Note.

Altoona, Pa.—Kicking into his shovel what he supposed was a worthless piece of paper, S. B. Tipton, a city street sweeper, examined the wrinkled sheet and found it to be a judgment exemption note, recently executed, for \$1,500.

FORM PRODIGY CLUB

Young Mental Wonders of Harvard the Founders.

Master Sidis, a Ten-Year-Old Expert on "Fourth Dimension," One of the Organizers of Society.

Cambridge, Mass.—A prodigy club has just been founded in Harvard, where there have been for the past year several boys who entered possessed of extraordinary mental attainments. The two best known of these are the sons of Prof. Welner of Harvard and Dr. Boris Sidis, the eugenic expert of Boston. The sons of both these men were trained under specially prepared schedules of study, which together with a native ability has shown them to be extraordinary types of mental precocity.

Dr. Boris Sidis recently asserted that he could produce a prodigy from any American child of average intelligence under his system of development. His son William J. Sidis, when ten years old, passed into the Massachusetts Institute of Technology because the age limit at Harvard kept him from entering. When he was a freshman at Harvard young Sidis lectured on the mathematical problem of the fourth dimension. Among the learned professors in the special audience was the late William James.

Another prodigy is fourteen-year-old Norbert Welner, who is in Harvard's graduate school, having taken his degree at Tufts college. Besides being a linguist he is a mathematician of ability.

The curious features that have been noticed about these boys is their eagerness to put aside their studies for simple games that delight young children.

As they have both been exploited by the magazines, where their pictures have appeared, these two boys a few days ago called on some others in Harvard, who are quite as gifted, and the following conversation, savoring of the nursery, took place.

"Have you been written up?" asked young Welner of the newest genius.

"Not yet, but they came and took my picture the other day."

"Oh, that's nothing. I had a whole article about myself written by my father," said young Sidis.

"Let's found a Harvard Prodigy Club," suggested the boy bachelor of arts, Welner.

And so the four child wonders have formed Harvard's first and only prodigy club. The latest addition to the club is Adolph A. Berle of the freshman class, son of the Rev. A. A. Berle of the Shawmut Congregational church in Boston.

THE PLUMBER WORMS TURN

Propose to Bring Suit Owing to Assertions in Begbie's New Book.

London.—At a meeting of the Institute of Plumbers held the other day exception was taken to the statements regarding plumbers made by Harold Begbie in his latest book.

In a chapter headed "The Plumber," according to a delegate at the meeting, Mr. Begbie said that the plumbing trade was the worst from the moral point of view, that there was no bigger set of thieves than those of the plumbing trade, that he did not know why it was, but plumbers appeared not to be able to help it. He would sooner have a burglar in the house than a plumber. Further, if these were "rum" things to say about the whole trade, they were nevertheless true.

The meeting, in solemn conclave, decided that plumbers were tired of being the butt of comic papers, and a resolution was passed ordering that legal opinion be obtained as to the chance of winning a libel suit against Mr. Begbie as a warning to others.

USES CHAMPAGNE FOR SHAVE

Seattle Visitor Makes Lather With Wine Because of Water Famine.

Seattle, Wash.—It has been forbidden for any private to take a bath either in a private residence, public bath, club or hotel, because the city has been without water since the pipes were carried away.

J. J. Forster, of Chicago, an officer of the Atlantic steamship service of the Canadian Pacific railway, staying at the Calhoun hotel, went without a shave and a bath as long as he thought he could and then he rang for a pint of champagne, mixed his shaving lather with it and had a delightful shave, he says. Then he ordered eight gallons of milk and indulged himself in a milk bath.

Girl Denies Six Murders.

Lafayette, La.—Arrested and accused of the murder of six persons, then confronted with her blood-soaked clothing that had been found near the crime scene, Clementine Barnabel, a negro girl, laughed at the police, refusing to admit any part in the murders.

Her brother and two other young negroes have been arrested with Clementine as material witnesses.

The family of Norbert Randall, including six persons, were found in bed, their bodies horribly hacked. It is believed they were murdered as they slept.

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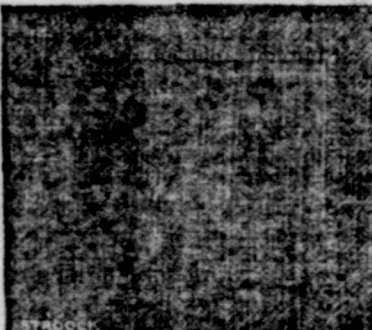


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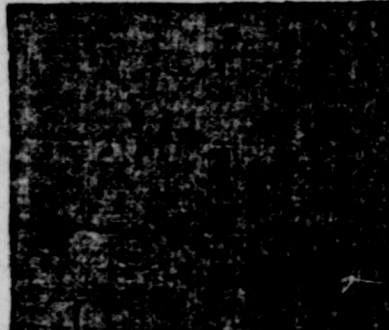
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1107 Frederick Ave., St. Joseph, Mo.

Guaranteed Cure—Piles, Nervous and Chronic Diseases

St. Joseph, Mo., March 19, 1910.
Dr. M. L. Kullman,
St. Joseph, Mo.

My Dear Doctor:
After having suffered severely for some 15 years with protruding piles, and having tried many treatments which gave little or no relief, I was entreated by a friend to give your treatment a trial. I did so, but was skeptical, however, as I did not believe a cure could be effected without the use of a knife, but thanks to you, today I am perfectly cured, without having suffered pain or the loss of time from my business, and I feel so truly grateful that I write this letter to you unsolicited, as proof of my appreciation for what you have done in my case.

You are at liberty to use my name, or refer any one to me at any time, and I will be only too glad to write or tell them of my cure.

Your treatment is surely a blessing to suffering humanity.

Yours gratefully,
J. C. Bailey, Pres.
Sterling Pickling Works.

Gravois Mills, Mo., Jan. 20, 1910.
To whom it may concern:
I have suffered with piles and fistula for ten years and have used all kinds of medicine without being cured.

I went to Kansas City to see the noted specialist on piles and they said they had absolutely refused to treat cases as bad as mine but would operate upon me a number of times for \$350.

My case, they said, was as bad as they had ever seen and they would not guarantee anything, as they thought it very doubtful if I ever got well. My brother advised me to go to St. Joseph and see Dr. Kullman, which I did, and have taken a course of treatments with a guarantee to cure. I am now well and feel as well as I ever did.

Dr. Kullman's guarantee is alright and he did just as he agreed to do with me.

I would gladly recommend Dr. Kullman's treatment to all sufferers from piles and fistula. Dr. Kullman surely has a wonderful cure and knows how to use it.

Yours very truly,
L. D. Marker.

St. Joseph, Mo., Jan. 12, 1910.
I suffered with piles for ten years, tried all kinds of medicine which gave me only temporary relief. Each attack got worse and as last resort I went to Dr. Kullman. After taking a course of his treatment I would gladly recommend him to all sufferers of piles. Yours very truly,
Chas. F. Beisch,
With the News-Press.

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