

WON TAFT FIGHT FOR CONTESTED SEATS



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 cases. Mr. MacHarg conducted himself so that he won praise from experienced lawyers and astute politicians.

TAKES THIRD WIFE

OLD SOLDIER WEDS TO FULFILL PROPHECY. Now Sure He Will Live to Be 101 Years Old as Predicted by Fortune Teller Forty-Five Years Ago.

St. Louis—Charles Stegmeier, 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 years old.

He has no sort of doubt that he will do so, because a fortune-teller told him 55 years ago that he would have three wives and live to be 101 years old. As long as his second wife lived he was skeptical. Now he is confident.

His second wife died last September. He sat on his porch and smoked his pipe and waited for No. 3 to appear. Mrs. Lucas, whose husband died last August, lived only a block away, but Stegmeier had never seen her until a month ago.

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

YOUTHFUL DREAM REALIZED.

Minnesota Man Weds Sweetheart of Thirty Years Ago. Clear Lake, Ia.—Thirty years is a long time to wait for the realization of youthful love dreams, but it came nevertheless to Miss Caroline Richardson, daughter of S. M. Richardson, one of the oldest residents of the county, 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.

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 received here.

Flour is selling at \$70 a sack, sugar costs \$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 correspondingly high.

Recently, when it was made known that the last steamer to reach the spot had not brought up any "hooch," 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 hard drink. Virgin's Image in Haiti. Remiremont, France.—A diocesan commission has been conducting an investigation at Remiremont of an alleged miracle, and having heard 197 witnesses, it affirmed the reality of the supernatural event.

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. Burgett of Brittt.

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 hay cutting.

In company with an engineer from the government reclamation bureau at Washington, Mr. Burgett 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 \$250,000, including the main ditch and laterals.

In his report Mr. Burgett 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.

TAFT IS NOT A TIPPER.

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.

"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."

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.

"Norton county in 1905 had 1,709 dogs and 152 sheep, increasing the dogs' head 85 the following year despite the fact that no other county would prove more profitable for sheep raising. The dog is a worthless, syphanthic, lawn-defiling, flea-breeding, fly-annealing, porch-loafer by day, equalled by no other domestic animal in unspeakable habits of nastiness and a sneaking, murderous coward, prowling all the country-side by night, harrying sheep only after the sheep is inside his stomach, its wool in his teeth and his jaws dripping with its blood."

Find Coin Within a Coin.

London.—A remarkable find has been made at Sandwick 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 counterfeit. The owner, on breaking it up, discovered to his astonishment that it contained a siphence of the same date.

Flinds Honey Mine in Attle.

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 MINNESOTA FARMER.

Drills 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. It brings him wealth it surely will bring him fame, for the enterprise is certainly original and unique.

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.

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.

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.

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 town 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 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.

Town Celebrates Mule Day.

Roadran, Wash.—The fourth annual mule day celebration was held here. The finest mules and horses in Lincoln county were in the parade, and here were more and larger premiums given than were offered before. Races, pulling matches and a baseball game between Edwall and Roadran comprised the greater part of the entertainment.

Sisters Run Oklahoma Farm.

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

HIS HOODOO WAS ON THE JOB.

Bad Luck the Portion of This Man for Entire Day.

"I knew I was going to have had luck today," said the commuter, as he watched his train whizz away and reflected that it would be half an hour before he could get another. "My evil genius began to get in 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."

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 farmer has swept out romance unmercifully in those days there were scythes, and there were men who knew how to use them.

WAS THE BURGLAR'S UNDOING.

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

At the top of the stairway in the Grignon dwelling there was a board that creaked so loudly that everybody stepped on it. Mr. Grignon 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.

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 unwell at a water and brought his hand down on the table with full force."

The Black Hand in Art.

One of the methods by which the Mafia Camorra maintains itself on its native Italian beach is the opera clique. Whenever a notable "guest" performance, or debut, is projected, the interested artist is approached and informed that unless the clique is placated a stormy debut may be looked for, and brave, indeed, is the man or woman who can contemplate appearing before a strange public with the certainty that no opportunity will be lost for hisses, hootings, and caracals.

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."

A Prophet in His Own Country.

"I don't believe," remarked good old Aunt Looey, "that Lige Potter is doing very well in Chicago."

Saneness of Insanity.

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

No Escape.

"Artist—it rained all day yesterday. Poet—Yes, and I was persecuted by bill collectors from morning until night."

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 name, if I understand you correctly," he said, "is Horace Hinsey, is that right?"

"Yes, sir." "Did you ever live at Nashua?" "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.

"Did you ever commit an offense for which you might have been arrested?" "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.

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