

DEATH REVEALS SECRET OF SEX

MYSTERY OF "SAMMY" WILLIAMS OF MONTANA DISCLOSED ON DEMISE.

JILTED IN HER YOUNGER DAYS

Adopted Mussoline Attire and Amassed Great Wealth Without Her Real Sex Ever Being Suspected.

Edna Claire, Wis.—The mystery of "Sammy" Williams, a resident of Manhattan, Mont., for 18 years, who dropped dead there from apoplexy, was disclosed by her death. "Sammy" was found to be a woman, who was Miss Ingeborg Wekan.

Miss Wekan was born in Norway some 50 years ago. It is claimed; some say later. Before she came to America with her parents she was courted by a young Norwegian, Sven Norem, and the two became engaged. Then the Wekan family came to America and settled in Allamakee county, Iowa, where some members of the family still reside, and Ingeborg came with them.

And Sven Norem came also. Not long after the arrival in America Sven Norem became cold and distant to Ingeborg and finally filled her for some reason not known, and she was broken hearted. In fact, she was so heart-broken that she could not endure it to stay with her folks and among her acquaintances, and she suddenly disappeared, and although she was sought high and low she was not found.

About this time, somewhere around 1855 or 1856, there appeared in Edna Claire a short, rather thick set young man with coal black hair and a small face, which he never shaved. His voice was rather soft and piping, but he was strong as an ox and mixed freely with the women here, and it was not long before he went to the woods as a cook. He was such a good cook that as long as he was here he could get \$100 and more per month.



"Billy" Spent Money Lavishly for Liquor.

and he amassed considerable money which he lavished in real estate and in other ways.

He made Edna Claire his home till the late '70s or the early '80s, and in the later years there were rumors floating about that "Billy" Williams, which was the name he gave, or "Billy" Cook, as he was generally called, was not what he represented himself to be in fact, but that he was a woman in disguise, but they were only rumors. Nobody knew, but somehow or other the report was started, but "Billy" still continued cooking in the woods, going out with the boys, spending money lavishly for liquor, but never drinking more than he could comfortably carry, going out with the girls and having a great old time. Although residing, he was always good natured and never begrudged spending money.

But there moved to this city some years after a family from Allamakee county, Iowa, neighbors of the Wekan family, and they were acquainted with the facts leading up to the disappearance of Ingeborg Wekan, and after seeing and hearing of "Billy" Williams, and they became convinced that "Billy" and Ingeborg were one and the same person, and the Wekan family was soon notified, and a brother of Ingeborg was soon here to persuade "Billy" to return home.

After selling his property holdings here to a friend for the sum of one dollar, the latter converting the property into money, which was turned over to "Billy," who did not want to risk transacting business under an assumed name, he left for St. Paul.

For several years he cooked on the Dalrymple farms in North Dakota, still masquerading successfully as a man, and 18 years ago went to Manhattan, Mont., where he lived till his sudden death, when a few hours before he was going to sign a deed to his property holdings there, which he was going to sell, he dropped dead. And then came the revelation that Williams was a woman.

And such is the sad life story of Ingeborg Wekan, for "Billy" Williams and "Sammy" Williams and Ingeborg Wekan are one and the same person. It is stated here that her sweetheart, who jilted her, Sven Norem, is still living in Allamakee county, Iowa.

MOUNTAIN CAT FOILED BY COWBOY'S LARIAT

LION PURSUING UNARMED MAN AND WIFE WAS ALMOST ON HIS PREY.

Farmingdale, S. D.—Unarmed and far from help, pursued by a hungry mountain lion, Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Bigelow of this place were saved by a cowboy's lariat.

Mr. Bigelow, who is a United States commissioner, was on his regular weekly trip to Underwood and was accompanied by his wife, when Mr. Bigelow saw at a distance what he thought to be a yearling calf running toward them at full speed. As the animal came closer the occupants of the buggy recognized it as an unusually large mountain lion. At the same



"Trusty Bill" Caught the Animal Around the Neck.

moment the lion caught sight of the buggy and started toward it. Unarmed, powerless to protect themselves, the two immediately applied the whip to the branches they were driving.

It was a serious predicament, for not only is the range section of South Dakota a country of magnificent distances, but the grazing lands are more deserted at this time of the year than in the summer. While Mrs. Bigelow clung to the swaying buggy, the horses were whipped into a mad gallop, tearing at reckless speed over gullies and knolls.

All the while the mountain lion, in its easy, loping gait, kept pace with the buggy.

At a point east of Billy Christian's ranch one of the traces came unfashioned and it was necessary to come to a full stop, with the lion gaining on every bound. The commissioner reached over the dashboard and fastened the trace. The horses were well-nigh exhausted, for they had traveled six miles at top speed.

At this moment, when the terrified man and woman were considering how best they could meet the lion's attack, a cowboy, known as "Trusty Bill," came in sight, riding a bronco. Seeing the plight of the two in the buggy, he gave spur and quirt and started to the rescue. The lion, between two foes, hesitated, evidently fearing it had lost its prey. The cowboy rode fearlessly up, and with a mighty swing of the lariat managed to leg the animal. The lion was free in an instant and continued on toward the buggy.

"Trusty Bill," however, gathering up his lariat, hurried it again and this time caught the animal around the neck and under one leg. Putting on spur, he dragged the animal over the prairie till it was subdued and could be "hog tied." They brought the lion to Farmingdale and put it in a stout cage, and it is their intention to ship it as a present to President-elect Taft.

Teeth Kicked Out; Replanted. Pasadena, Cal.—Louis Torrana, having had three teeth neatly and quickly kicked out by a pony, Dr. W. C. Smith, specialist in odd operations of that character, assisted by Drs. G. C. Sharpe and George Abbott, has succeeded in replacing the ivories so that within 24 hours from the time of the accident that young man seems just as well as ever.

The operation is one of the most unusual ever attempted here. The medical men thoroughly sterilized the sockets, and the teeth were set back in place and bound securely with wire.

It is said they will grow back firmly in place with time and be just as serviceable as the tooth in which the nerve has been killed.

Fresh Bread Broke Plunge. New York.—David Alexander, a cap-maker, fell into a soft thing when, after a drop of 35 feet from a fourth floor window, he landed unbraked on a yielding cushion of newly baked bread and fresh fish.

The food was much depressed by the occurrence. Plump sturgeon lost their figures and the loaves were so transformed that even regulars of the bread line might have hesitated to accept them as a hand-out.

Alexander stepped upon a chair to reach a bird cage which hung above an open window. The chair gave way and Alexander shot through the window feet foremost.

Long Descent and Long Life. Mr. John Rogers of Tewksbury, England, who claims descent from the Baron Rogers, who lived at the time of the Crusades, has just celebrated the hundredth anniversary of his birthday.

BULL HUNT IN A RAILROAD TUNNEL

ECHOES OF HOOF BEATS HEARD COMING AND RECORD TIME IS MADE TO DAYLIGHT.

ENGINEER WARNED OF DANGER

Cab Driver, Detective and Policeman All Vanquished by the Bovine Terror, Who Finally Becomes Disgusted with Passage.

Seattle.—An escaped bull, following with rage and fright and dragging a long rope which was attached to his horns, charged into the Great Northern tunnel here shortly before five o'clock the other evening. The animal had been unloaded from a car in the switch yards and two men had undertaken to lead it with a stout rope when the bull decided to go in a wholly different direction. The bull prevailed, and finding easy going beneath the Jackson street bridge, plunged into the gloom of the tunnel, where it could be alone in its hour of grief and fright.

Two bus drivers who were waiting for trains viewed the terrifying spectacle of the bull and the cloud of clatters, and straightway informed Patrolman George Osborn that the tunnel was full of bulls.

"Maybe it was huffelous," said one bus driver. "We just saw the air full of dust and a string of bulls a block long go into the tunnel."

Detective Lee Barbee was at the station, and joined with Patrolman Osborn in the hunt. The trail was picked up at the mouth of the tunnel, where the rope had dragged in the mud. The policemen decided that the bull could not wander far afield beneath the city, and started at a brisk run.

When they arrived at a point almost beneath the Lincoln hotel, Detective Barbee heard hoof steps in the pitchy dark.

"Say, Osborn," said Detective Barbee, "did you ever meet a big,



They Swarmed Out of the Tunnel in About 10 Flat.

woolly-headed bull in a dark tunnel?" "Never did," replied Patrolman Osborn. "Met a bull in a pasture in Illinois, but as we were soon going in the same direction pretty rapidly, I never got much acquainted."

"Well, the thought occurred to me that somebody ought to warn the engineer of the north-bound train," said Detective Barbee. "Now, you stay here and hold the bull in check while I flag the train."

"No, let's both flag the train," said Patrolman Osborn. "I don't know this bull at all, and maybe he doesn't speak my language."

Echoes of hoof beats coming toward the men decided the question, and they swarmed out of the tunnel in about ten flat.

When they informed the engineer of the danger ahead, that genial monarch of the locomotive laughed.

"Come into the tunnel in about ten minutes and see if I have met the bull," said he. Then the train pulled out.

Fifteen minutes later the bull, unharmed and disgusted with tunnel life, bromonaded on the King street station platform. Four stout baggage smashers seized the rope and the animal was returned to its owner.

Ostrich Snaps Girl's Nose. Long Beach, Cal.—Miss Bertha Proctor, secretary of the Long Beach ostrich farm, is suffering from a mutilated nose, the result of an encounter with one of the old birds at the farm. She was viewing the creatures and one of them attempted to take a nail she was holding in her fingers. Being repulsed, it attacked her, snapped her nose and held on to it for two or three minutes. The marks of the injury will remain some time, but the attending physician does not think they will be permanent.

Bull Derails Trolley Car. West Chester, Pa.—On account of the dense fog, a trolley car over the Kennett division of the West Chester street railway struck and killed a valuable bull belonging to William Thatcher, near Unionville Junction, as the animal was crossing the tracks. The trolley car was derailed and traffic was tied up for two hours, though no one was injured.

WEIRD TALE OF ESCAPE FROM A PENAL COLONY

FIVE DIE AMID TROPIC TERRORS WHILE SOLE SURVIVOR GIVES HIMSELF UP.

CAPTAIN'S WIFE ENCOURAGES SAILORS WHO LOSE HEART DURING HEAVY STORM.

Paris.—An escaped convict named Hyacinthe Barthelemy, who surrendered to the police the other day, relates a story of adventure and privation probably without parallel in French criminal annals.

In 1897 Barthelemy was sentenced to a long term of penal servitude for burglary, and was deported to Guiana. He and five other prisoners eventually managed to escape from the convict settlement. They seized a boat from some natives and, after a dangerous journey, partly by river and partly



Crushed to Death by a Python.

through a trackless forest, reached Venezuelan territory.

Before arriving at Caracas, however, two of them were crushed to death by a python, a third was devoured by a puma, and a fourth killed by a crocodile on the banks of the Orinoco.

Barthelemy and his sole remaining companion eventually arrived at the Venezuelan capital, but the authorities, on finding that they were Frenchmen threatened to have them shot. They escaped into the wilderness again, where Barthelemy's companion was killed and eaten by cannibals.

After many other dangers Barthelemy reached the sea coast and embarked on a Spanish schooner, which landed him at Bordeaux. He arrived in Paris recently only to find that his mother and sisters had disappeared, leaving no trace of their whereabouts. In despair he surrendered himself to the authorities in order to secure food and shelter.

DOG ADOPTS FOUR PIGS.

Makes Motherless Sucklings Take Place of Own Litter.

Stewardville, Ind.—James Dunlop of this village, has a female shepherd dog that recently lost her litter of four pups. For several days she was distracted over her loss and her owner was afraid she would die. She refused to eat, and spent most of the time lying in the yard whining pitifully.

Now about the same time that the puppies died there was an increase in the family of one of the sows on the Dunlop place. The sow died shortly after her pigs were born, and Mr. Dunlop began to raise the orphans on a milk bottle. They thrived well, but seemed to miss their mother as much as the shepherd dog missed her offspring. So Mr. Dunlop tried an experiment.

He carried the three little Jersey red pigs out to the dog's kennel and cajoled to her. She stood back at first sight of the strangers in her bed but presently she nestled down beside them as if they were her own.

By the next day she had become so attached to them that to make up a full family she journeyed over to a neighbor's house and soon came back with another small pig and adopted it also.

Wife Bride from Rival at Altar.

Spearsfish, S. D.—Robert Hughes, a Black Hills miner, induced Miss Ethel Berryman to marry him at the moment she was standing before a justice of the peace about to become the wife of Thomas Laffin.

Hughes, who had been a suitor for Miss Berryman's hand for more than a year, and who had twice won her consent to become his wife, only later to be "cut out" by Laffin, learned that his former fiancée was to be married to Laffin.

He hastened to the scene of the proposed nuptials, to find Miss Berryman and Laffin standing with clasped hands, about to take the marriage vows. He pleaded with the girl so eloquently that she persuaded her to marry him instead of Laffin. Laffin witnessed the ceremony.

Monkeys Fight Over Violin.

Atlanta, Ga.—Romeo and Frank, trick monkeys, escaped from their cage at a local theater, and, entering the dressing room of a musical team, grabbed a \$250 violin, which was soon a wreck. Frank was the first to seize the violin, which had an attractiveness also for Romeo, and there ensued a fight for possession. Romeo finally wrenched the valuable instrument from Frank's hand and with it struck Frank a terrific blow across the head, smashing it to pieces.

CREW SAVED BY SONG AND PRAYER

CAPTAIN'S WIFE ENCOURAGES SAILORS WHO LOSE HEART DURING HEAVY STORM.

SPURS MEN TO COMBAT FIRE

Tells Bible Stories to Frightened Tars and They Work Fearfully Until Rescued by a Passing Tramp Steamer.

New York.—It was the courage and fortitude of Mrs. Helen Hudson, the wife of Capt. Hudson, that thwarted death which threatened the crew of the schooner Henry Clausen, Jr., for three days in mid-ocean.

With the vessel waterlogged and twisted into a mass of wreckage by a tropical hurricane, Mrs. Hudson kept the men at a task that they deemed hopeless, by the Bible stories that she related and the hymns she sang. This kept the derelict afloat.

Stated on the shattered planks of the forward hatchway the captain's wife sang while the men manned the only pump that had not been disabled. As the sailors fought the sea that surged in through the rents in the ship Mrs. Hudson's voice kept time to the chugging of the pump.

When calm came over the ocean, the craft caught fire and the flames spread rapidly over the upper part of the ship, which died quickly under the fierce rays of the tropical sun. The pump suddenly became disabled and the sailors, in a frenzy of fear, rushed aft, intending to jump into the sea rather than face their greatest enemy, fire.

But Mrs. Hudson met them on the quarter deck. Standing beside her injured husband, she made the tars, in the name of God, to fight the fire. The men stopped, abashed. As they did so she grasped a bucket half filled with rainwater, and, shouting the words of the "Sicilian Mariner's Hymn," jumped forward and dashed it over the flames.

Her brave act was a tallman to the men. With a hearty cheer, each one



Standing Beside Her Injured Husband She Bade the Tars to Fight the Fire.

grasped a bucket and formed a bucket brigade.

While the fire fighters were hard at work plying their losing battle, suddenly the cry of "sail ho" was heard. The vessel sighted proved to be a tramp steamship, who immediately came to the rescue. This ship took the crew into Messina.

Such was the news brought to New York by the Italian steamship Rocca. The captain had talked with Capt. Hudson and his wife who are now waiting for home passage at Messina.

According to this captain's story, the Henry Clausen, Jr. was a trim three masted schooner, laden with lumber from Gulfport, Miss., to the Azores. The skipper, Capt. Hudson, was from Bath, Me. It was his honeymoon trip his wife being a New England girl.

She it was who introduced the Angelus prayer among the sailors of the craft, which at first caused some grumbling.

When the hurricane overtook the ship it was about 500 miles from St. Michaels. Early in the fight with the elements Capt. Hudson became disabled by a falling spar. The mate took command, and reported that the men were in a paroxysm of terror and refused to obey orders, huddling in the lee of the wrecked forecastle hatch, the forecastle being awash.

On hearing these tidings, Mrs. Hudson went on deck, and despite the furious seas that were breaking over the decks, crawled to where part of the stricken crew huddled. Then it was she bade them trust in God and told them how the Saviour had quieted the raging waters of Galilee. Her mighty trust in the Divine Ruler inspired them, and they were soon induced to go to work at the only pump that was left. This they worked while Mrs. Hudson sang from the Gospel hymns of old New England.

When the crew was later rescued by the lifeboats of the tramp steamship, as their boats had been early swept away, each man saluted Mrs. Hudson as the one who had saved their lives.

Wise Woman.

Fe—Will you share my lot?
Se—Yes, when you have a house on it that is paid for.—Judge.

ON WILD CABOOSE HE SAVES A TRAIN

CONDUCTOR SWINGS ABOARD AND WARNS ONCOMING FLYER IN NICK OF TIME.

Denver, Col.—Conductor William McCoy of the Denver & Rio Grande road, became the hero of a thrilling ride over La Veta Pass the other morning. Boarding a runaway caboose as it passed Walsenburg station, going at the rate of 20 miles an hour and gaining momentum every moment, he saved a passenger train from wreck.

McCoy was in the depot when he heard the sound of the approaching car. Thinking part of the train which he had come in on, and which he had left to be switched, had broken loose,



He Was Madly Signaling the Oncoming Train.

he ran out and saw the caboose coming down the track. Quick as thought he remembered that a passenger train was coming in within a few minutes, and that the flying caboose was on the same track.

He took his life in his hands and swung on the runaway car. He tried to put on the brakes, but was unable to. Something had given way, which accounted for the car breaking loose. At the same instant that he learned of the brake's failure to work he saw the distant light of the passenger train coming up the divide.

In a brief second he had taken the lantern from the rear of the caboose and was madly signaling the oncoming train.

Engineer Hawthorne of the passenger train saw the signals, stopped his train, and began to back up with all possible speed.

The wild caboose gained on the engine as both neared the junction, but the train reached safety in time for a brakeman to jump off and throw the switch, permitting the caboose to take the Y toward Trinidad.

On the Y track it soon struck the heavy grade on Tuna hill and stopped.

The passengers on the train did not know the danger until it was all over. Then they realized that only the presence of mind of Conductor McCoy and the prompt action of Engineer Hawthorne had prevented what would probably have been a severe disaster.

FIGHT PERILS DIVER'S LIFE.

Two Men Stop Pumping Air to Worker in River, But He is Saved.

New York.—Left without air because the two men whose duty it was to pump it to him had stopped work to fight each other, George Smith, a diver, barely escaped death 50 feet under the surface of the East river the other day. He was revived with difficulty after being hauled out of the water. Benjamin Parkins, one of the combatants in the fight, is in a hospital with a fractured skull, while his assailant, Thomas Russell, is under arrest charged with felonious assault.

Smith was working on the hull of the sunken second steamer "H. M. Whitney." A disagreement between Russell and Parkins, who were working the air pump, was followed, according to the police, by Russell grabbing a piece of iron pipe and striking Parkins on the head. Parkins fell unconscious and Russell leaped overboard and swam away.

Meanwhile the diver, deprived of air, was helpless and momentarily in danger of death. Some time elapsed before those on the dredge realized his plight. Then two men jumped to the pump and others signaled the diver. They got no response and frantically began hauling Smith to the surface. Finally the diver was dragged out of the water.

Smith afterwards said his sensations as the air supply failed were horrible. When he felt the air failing he signaled to his mates above. Getting no reply on the signal rope, he waited to be drawn up, but felt the awful pressure bearing him down. Just as he was about to "go to sleep," as he expressed it, he felt the air renewed, but was unable to reply to any signals.

Hairy Hermit is Captured.

Shamokin, Pa.—State police captured Joseph Mahansky on the mountains with whiskers 18 inches long and hair on his head hanging almost to his knees. He was warmly clad with rough looking apparel. He said he was a hermit and lived in the woods between here and Mahony City the past year, existing on roots and herbs.

Soon Available.

Scene—Matrimonial agency. Manager and gentleman applicant.
Mat. Agent—You want a wife?
Customer—Yes, sir.
Mat. Agent—Blonde or brunette?
Customer—I am not particular. I insist on but one thing—she must be a divorced woman.
Mat. Agent—Sorry, sir. I have none on hand, but if you can wait a few days I have one in preparation.—Eobemian.

NEBRASKA IN BRIEF

NEWS NOTES OF INTEREST FROM VARIOUS SECTIONS.

ALL SUBJECTS TOUCHED UPON

Religious, Social, Agricultural, Political and Other Matters Given Due Consideration.

The Midwest Life of Lincoln has insurance in force amount to \$1,452,000. Its officers are: N. Z. Snell, president; Dr. B. E. Davis, Omaha, vice president; A. J. Sawyer, secretary; H. S. Freeman, treasurer; Dr. M. H. Everett, medical director; C. R. Easterday, actuary, and J. H. Mockett, jr., superintendent of agents. The Midwest Life issues all the standard forms of insurance. Local agents wanted in every town in Nebraska. Home office, 1607 "O" street, Lincoln, Nebraska.

Mrs. Tolly, a widow woman of Seward county, lost her home by fire.

A local fire department has been organized at Weston.

A. H. Tice, a former merchant of Gage county, died in Ohio last week.

Dr. Rose, a Kearney dentist, dropped dead on the street from heart trouble. He was 59 years old.

It is reported that the postmaster at Fordyce has left the country. An inspector is looking over his accounts.

The weather has been making fine ice and great quantities of it is being gathered.

Sixteen thousand dollars worth of horses were sold at Grand Island at the last horse sale, one team of Belgian mares breaking the single team record bringing \$1,500.

The program for the spring meeting of the Dixon and Dakota County Medical association has been arranged. It will be held in Emerson on March 22.

Neel Moats residing southeast of Sutton was drugged and robbed of a gold watch and \$30 in money, and a check for \$100. The gentleman lives alone and was in a semi-conscious condition when found.

Michael Theiss and Fred Dean, neighbors in Keith county quarreled about the ownership of a harvester, during which Theiss was shot, not dangerously, however.

The waterworks system of Weston has not been accepted on account of several defects in the tank and leakage of pipes, though in an emergency the system can be used.

The Otoe County Farmers' Protective association met and re-elected the old officers and made their annual report. This organization has been in existence in the county for the last ten years.

The quarantine placed on the inmates of the Girls' Reform school at Geneva on account of several cases of scarlet fever, before the holidays, will be raised in a few days, no new cases appearing.

Governor Shallenberger issued a requisition on the governor of California for the return to Kearney county, Nebraska, of Bert Taylor, accused of murdering his sister-in-law at Minden last spring.

At the regular meeting of the county commissioners of Cass county, Dr. M. M. Butler was appointed a county physician. The expenses of the county for the coming year was placed at \$99,059, of which \$30,000 was for bridges and \$25,000 for roads.

Dan B. Todd, manager of the York Ice company, had his leg broken and almost torn from its socket while working at the ice house. He fell onto the chute up which they pull the ice into the house, and his feet caught in the chute.

Dr. B. H. Burt of Nelson was run down by a freight train at the crossing of the highway a mile north of the town. The buggy was demolished and the doctor seriously injured, but not beyond recovery.

The State Banking board, composed of the auditor, state treasurer and attorney general, met and reappointed the old officers, examiners and clerk, as follows: Secretary, E. Rorsey; chief clerk, N. R. Persinger; examiners, E. E. Smuttet, C. H. Beaumont, C. W. Irwin, E. S. Mickey and E. H. Mulloway.

York merchants state that the use of automobiles by farmers has helped business in York for the reason that the farmers living a distance from York having autos who formerly traded at their nearest town now come to York, and the increase in business from York county farmers owning automobiles and living a distance is quite noticeable.

In a decision of widespread importance to telephone interests throughout Nebraska, District Judge Corcoran of York held invalid that section of a contract entered into by various independent companies by which they agreed not to exchange toll business with the Nebraska Telephone company. The ruling was made in the suit instituted by the independent companies of Grand Island, Hastings, Shelton, Kenesaw, York and other cities.

As a fitting close to his long period of public service as county commissioner, male friends and neighbors of T. A. McKay of Hamilton county, to the number of twenty or more called at his home and presented him with an easy chair.

Captain Frazier of Madison, met with a large body of the citizens of Geneva to see what could be done to reorganize company G of the Nebraska National Guard. After a number of speeches it was decided to appoint a citizens' committee in reorganization of the company, and putting it upon a good working basis.

Wm. P. McPherson of Fairbury was hauling ice on the river and either fell from the wagon or it overturned. He was alone at the time and when found was unable to give any explanation. He died in a couple of hours after the accident.

Mrs. Martha McNeill of Fremont, the wife of Thomas McNeill, drank twenty gallons of strychnine in a cup of coffee and then went to the home of her neighbor, Mrs. Garrison, with a request that her children be summoned. Mrs. Garrison called a doctor who saved the woman with a stomach pump.

BRIEF POPULARITY FOR ROSES

Favorites of Other Days That Are Now Seldom Seen.

What becomes of the former favorites of the rose tribe? Each has had its day and has reigned right royally in its particular period, says the New York Press. All old New Yorkers must have soft spots in their hearts for the Jacqueminot. For many years it was the most popular blossom among rich and poor. A quarter of a century ago the street vendors sold hardly anything except the gorgeous red "Jack" roses and the most fashionable florist had to be extremely cautious in trying to push another variety ahead of it. Then came the American beauty, which had a long way. Bride roses followed in the affections of the people, more on account of their association than be-

cause of superior beauty. Long before the brides and American beauties and "Jacks" there flourished the Marechal Niel, always the subject of controversy as to whether it was a tea rose or a noisette.

Of a more beautiful yellow than the flower named for the famous marshal of France was the cloth of gold rose. As its name implied, it was a rich golden color. Fully as handsome as the general Jacqueminot, the original name of the "Jack" was the baronne prevost. Another gorgeous rose was

the giant of battles. Among the climbers were the queen of the prairie, the Baltimore belle and the ayrshire. A flower loved for its perpetual blossoming was the souvenir de malmason, finest of the Bourbon roses. The Bengal was another perpetual and an attractive bloom. Even the gigantic cabbage rose, though it became the fashion to laugh at it, had its share of popularity for awhile. Where are the roses of yesterday?

He that wants hope is the poorest man alive.

The Way of It.

Proud Traveler—I have had such experiences with the bandits in Italy and Spain. Have you ever had an experience in the least like it?
Stay-at-Home Citizen—My dear sir, I can surpass your experience. There was a time of my life when I never went out that I was not held up by force of arms.

P. T.—Good gracious! How was it?
S. A. H. C.—It was when I was a baby and my nurse took me out for an airing.