

TALES OF GOTHAM AND OTHER CITIES

Woman Says Store Teeth Act as Gag



NEW YORK.—For more than a week Mrs. Helen Gray was unable to open or close her mouth without removing her new store teeth, she told Justice Hoffman in the Yorkville municipal court during the trial of her suit for \$50 against Doctor Selim Worster, a dentist.

"Do you mean to say that you kept your mouth shut for a week and didn't talk?" asked the court.

"I didn't keep the teeth in all the time," responded Mrs. Gray, who is past middle age.

"I didn't think there was anything that would close a woman's mouth for that length of time," remarked the justice.

The plaintiff said she didn't mean to say that she went a whole week without talking. What she did mean was that for spells she couldn't talk, as the store teeth acted like a gag and interfered with articulation. She explained that last July she called on Worster to see about substitutes for her missing front teeth, and that the dentist agreed to supply her with the required articles for \$50.

The money was paid and she got a

set of artificial teeth, and then her troubles began. They didn't seem to work right and she was unable to eat meat or other articles of diet that called for thorough grinding. She just couldn't work her jaws one way or the other. After vainly trying to break them in as one would a pair of shoes by wearing, she took them back to the dentist for alterations.

He altered them, but still they wouldn't fit, and she had to pass her neighbors without speaking to them when the gag was in her mouth. For some time she had to restrict herself to soft articles of food because of the awkward teeth.

"You talk very well now, madame," the court remarked.

"Oh, I gave the teeth back," said the plaintiff. "I tried 'em until my patience gave out; then I took them back to the dentist and gave them to him and asked for my money. He refused to give it to me. I am not going to bother any more with false teeth. I made up my mind to get along without them."

Dentist Worster testified that he did a first-class piece of dental work for his client, but that she seemed unusually hard to please.

Justice Hoffman said there were two things essential to a woman's comfort, ability to talk and eat easily, and he therefore felt obliged to give judgment to the plaintiff for the full amount sued for.

Bachelor Collects Women's Hairpins



INDIANAPOLIS.—Hairpins are the special hobby of Luman K. Babcock, private secretary of Mayor Shank. Mr. Babcock has hairpins by the hundreds and thousands—from the ordinary little wire affair that can be bought two dozen for five cents to the more elaborate tortoise shell effects that can be bought at a price as high as the buyer wishes to go. For years Mr. Babcock, who is a modest young bachelor, has been collecting hairpins until he now has approximately three thousand.

Canceled postage stamps, postcards, eases, pipes and other things that are usually collected have never had any particular fascination for Mr. Babcock. But let him find a hairpin and his interest is aroused immediately.

"I always wanted to make a collection of some sort," he says, "but did not wish to collect something every one else was interested in. So

far as I know, there is only one other man in the country who collects hairpins, and he lives in Grand Rapids. My collection is probably the largest of its kind in the United States."

Included in the collection are 535 hairpins that he found in the streets during a tour of Europe in 1903. Every pin is labeled to show where and when it was found. There is one that was picked from the grave of George Elliot, in London; another that the horse ridden by King Edward VII. stepped on while the king was reviewing troops in St. James park; still another was found in St. Peter's, Rome. There are hairpins from Paris, Berlin and other capitals of Europe.

Mr. Babcock has seventy-two hairpins that he found in the streets of Queenstown, and forty that he found in the streets of Cork, and he says the women of Ireland, as far as his experience has been, lost more hairpins than the women of any other nationality.

"I was in Queenstown four hours," he said, "and during that time found seventy-two hairpins."

When Mr. Babcock arrived in New York from Europe, his hairpins caused considerable interest among the custom house officers.

Sleep With an Umbrella in Reach Now



CHICAGO.—When Mrs. A. C. Greenbaum of 4516 Calumet avenue retires at night she takes pains to have handy at her side a large family umbrella opened and ready for use in her bedroom, despite the time-honored prophecy of bad fortune which may follow such a precaution.

This was her decision following a strange experience several nights ago when she and her husband were awakened at about midnight by a deluge of water dripping on them from the ceiling. They occupy the second floor of an apartment building and were unable to account for the mysterious midnight drenching. Mr. Greenbaum, who is a bookkeeper, made many futile attempts to find the janitor of the building. The people in the flat above were aroused, but could not explain the sudden shower. Still the water continued

to seep through the ceiling. Something had to be done!

"Call the police," suggested Mrs. Greenbaum.

"We are being drowned out here in our flat!" yelled Greenbaum through the telephone to the night desk sergeant of the Hyde Park police station, when at last he got the connection.

"And there is no rain anywhere on the South side except in our flat. What shall we do?"

The police and the janitor went to the rescue. In a few minutes the dripping ceased and the janitor explained that the water came from a tank on the roof of the house, which is used during the summer when the water pressure is not so strong as usual. It had been filled for the first time that day and it leaked. The Greenbaum flat got the benefit of all the water, which mysteriously shunned other flats.

Greenbaum declares he will have cork soles put on his shoes so that if it happens again he will not be obliged to go shoeless to his work. Baby Greenbaum is crying for a duck for a pet instead of the canary bird which his mother has promised him.

"Murder" Victim an Indian Cigar Sign



CHICAGO.—The clock in the Chicago avenue police station was just striking the hour of midnight when the telephone bell on the sergeant's desk rang.

A woman's trembling voice answered the sergeant's "Hello."

"Send policemen, quick!" shrieked the woman. "There has been a murder down here at Clark and the river. A woman was killed. I saw two men carry her to the bridge and dump her into the river."

"Where are you?" asked the sergeant.

"In the Geneva hotel, 1 North Clark street," was the breathless answer. "I saw the two men drag the woman's body along the sidewalk and then cast her into the river at the northwest corner of the bridge. Then they ran away. It just happened a moment ago. I saw

it from my window and I ran straight to the phone. It was awful, awful!"

The sergeant slammed down the receiver, shouted his orders, and a race down North Clark street in a patrol wagon was on. Clark street was deserted and looked tranquil and peaceful. The bridge tender was the only person in sight. He said he had been walking about the bridge for an hour or so and had seen no signs of murder. The police could find no trace of the woman who had telephoned and the officers returned to the station. It was evidently a false alarm.

The policemen spent a retrospective hour discussing the days some fifteen or twenty years ago when midnight murders were common occurrences in the saloons along the river.

The next morning E. ed Erbslein, owner of a cigar stand at 322 North Clark street, entered the Chicago avenue station bristling in wrath, and reported that some "drunken fools" had stolen his Indian squaw, a cigar sign which had stood in front of his store for many years.

And the latest mystery was explained.

NEBRASKA IN BRIEF.

News Notes of Interest From Various Parts of State.

A freight train, No. 29, from Plattsmouth to Lincoln, ran over and killed the 10-year-old son of C. E. Schurman, the foreman of the extra bridge gang at Cedar creek.

At a special election held in Columbus—city and township—to vote bonds to build a new steel bridge across the Platte, the provision was carried almost unanimously.

Leman Weddle, who lives three miles west of Stella, has a pig 3 weeks old that has five well developed ears. Two of the extra ears are growing from the regular ears, and the other one is near one of the others. The pig is in a healthy condition.

John Just, and C. P. Johnson, of Battle Creek were before the Commission on Dipomania and were adjudged fit subjects for detention and treatment, and were taken to Lincoln.

Rev. Lou Wallace Cade has accepted a call to the pastorate of the First Presbyterian church in Plattsmouth to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Rev. J. H. Salsbury, now of Auburn.

The body of Mrs. D. C. Wallace, who died in Los Angeles, arrived in Tekamah for interment in Tekamah cemetery. Mrs. Wallace was for many years a resident of Tekamah and removed to California, but two years ago.

A Washington dispatch says: Secretary Wilson today detailed an expert from the department of agriculture to make experiments in Nebraska with a view to preventing and curing hog cholera. The bureau of animal industry has been working for nearly ten years in an effort to discover a serum which would check the spread of this disease, and it is now believed that they have been successful, and Secretary Wilson has expressed his willingness to send a veterinary surgeon to Nebraska.

As a result of the vote of the citizens of Fairbury in a special election that city will construct a water works system and also erect an electric light plant, both of which will be municipally owned.

The printed plans and specifications of the new Odd Fellows' home for which contract has been let are on exhibition in York. It promises to be one of the largest, best built, most commodious and sanitary fireproof buildings of its kind in the west. The Odd Fellows will expend the coming year nearly \$30,000 in improvements.

Mrs. A. Marquardt, a widow living about five and a half miles southwest of Pilger, committed suicide by hanging in a small grove near her house. She had been ill for some years and it is supposed that temporary aberration was caused by her continued illness.

Anna Zook, a German woman whose home is in the south part of York county, filed complaint against Joseph Weiss for attempt to kill. Last summer Weiss went to Germany and induced Anna Zook to come to America with him under promise of marriage, but has refused to carry out the marriage ceremony.

The Burlington has been granted authority to put into effect a rule against receiving sheep for shipment until twenty-four hours after they have been dipped. Dipping seems to weaken the sheep and render them more liable to injury when shipped. The rule is adopted. It is said, for the mutual protection of the shipper and the railroad.

Alex Lyon, a real estate dealer, of Central City, was killed when his auto skidded over an embankment about seven miles east of town in Hamilton county and turned over in a ditch. There was about a foot and a half of water and soft mud in the ditch and Lyon was pinned down by the steering wheel and death resulted apparently from drowning. The dead man was a prominent farmer.

A hen belonging to Mrs. H. T. Wilson, who lives four miles north of town, laid an egg weighing four ounces. The egg was eight inches in circumference and inside the shell of the large egg was another egg perfect in every way.

The body of Porter Bidwell, a man 72 years old, who has lived alone in a cottage near Watson's ranch for several years, was found in a path near the cottage where it is evident that he fell and died alone. His daughter, Mrs. N. B. Hisset, is a resident of Kearney.

Tilton Webber of Randolph, who had been at Osmond on business, on returning home, lost control of his automobile and paid the penalty with his life. The automobile is a complete wreck.

The grand lodge of Eagles are making elaborate preparations for the next grand lodge session at Chadron.

The State Railway Commission telegraphed both President Taft and Governor Hughes its congratulations over the appointment of Governor Hughes to the supreme bench of the United States.

Engineer McLaughlin has arrived in Superior from Kansas City to work on the \$1,000,000 cement plant, claimed to be the largest single industry of the state outside of Omaha.

Victor L. Fried, county treasurer of Burt county, died at his home in Oakland after an illness of two weeks of muscular paralysis at the age of 46 years.

A disastrous pasturage fire occurred at the old Buckeye ranch and some adjoining farms about twelve miles southeast of Broken Bow. About 3,000 acres of fine pasture land and many fence posts were destroyed.

PLEASES SCHURMAN

Cornell President Sees Good in Big Philanthropy Scheme.

Believes Congress Should Grant Request for National Charter—Would Change Only One Small Detail.

Ithaca, N. Y.—In an address before the Council congress on Friday night President Jacob Gould Schurman of Cornell commended the scheme for the Rockefeller foundation for which congress has been asked for a national charter. President Schurman devoted his entire speech of several thousand words to this subject and in summing up he said:

"I recognize that section No. 2 of the bill, which defines the object of the Rockefeller foundation, authorizes and empowers that foundation to do anything and everything which may promote and advance human civilization, that is to say, morals and religion, art and science, manners and social intercourse, and all that concerns the political, economic, and material well being of individuals and communities. This is a vast field for the exercise of philanthropy.

"But Mr. Rockefeller has conceived a vast scheme of philanthropy, for the benefit of his fellow citizens and mankind. His character, ability and organizing skill are adequate guarantees that he will carry out his scheme wisely and successfully, with incalculable benefit and blessing to mankind. It is in the interest of the nation that he be given a free hand in the exercise of his colossal beneficence. So long as he is active or his influence remains it would be wise and safe to give the foundation the sort of organization he desires. Neither now nor hereafter does it seem necessary to limit the scope of his beneficence, which is coextensive with the efforts of mankind to attain a higher civilization.

"The only change I would desire to see in the proposed bill is the total or partial elimination of the method of selecting trustees by co-operation. The organization might well be left a close corporation, if Mr. Rockefeller so desires, for a generation. But after that time I am confident that it would inure both to the efficiency of the foundation and to the public welfare—to say nothing of the satisfaction of the sentiment of a democracy—if the majority of the trustees were appointed by the president of the United States, with the advice and consent of the senate, or selected by some other high abiding, governmental agencies that may fairly be regarded as representing the people of the United States, whose welfare is the primary object of the immense and glorious benefaction."

AIRSHIP RUNS AWAY TO DOOM

Zeppelin II, Belonging to German Army Post, is Wrecked in Gale.

Limburg-an-der-Lahn.—The Zeppelin II, one of the three dirigible balloons of the German government's aerial fleet, ran away and was destroyed. The airship, which was forced to descend here, owing to a storm, encountered while attempting a return trip from Homburg to Cologne, broke its moorings and without a crew drifted in a northeasterly direction. A half hour after its escape the dirigible dropped at Wellburg and was smashed to pieces.

Saves Train From Disaster.

Spokane, Wash.—Because the engineer put on brakes after his engine struck a defective switch near North Yakima a Burlington passenger train over the Northern Pacific railroad was saved from disaster. Engineer Gordon of Ellensburg and Fireman Meyers of Pasco were killed.

GIRL IS HELD AS DYNAMITER

Suspected of Wrecking Residence Occupied by Her Former Fiance and His Bride.

Pratie City, Ia.—Suspected of having exploded dynamite which tore almost to atoms the magnificent \$12,000 residence of Jesse A. Quick, wealthy farmer, three miles east, Miss Mary Guthrie of Carthage, Ia., has been arrested.

Occupants of the house escaped injury. In the home were Dr. Alexander Hall of Colfax, a former suitor of Miss Guthrie, and his bride, formerly Miss Myrtle Quick.

At one time Miss Guthrie and Dr. Hall were engaged to be married.

Runs for Ball; Drowns.

New York, April 25.—Louis Rose, a ten-year-old boy of Jersey City, running valiantly to catch a foul tip in a baseball game, fell head foremost into a shallow pond and stuck in the mud bottom. He was dead when pulled out.

AUTOS TO CROSS CASCADES

State of Washington to Complete Link in Highway Through Snoqualmie Pass.

Seattle, Wash.—Orders will be given immediately by the state highway commission for the construction of Snoqualmie pass road across the Cascade mountains, connecting the eastern and western sections of the state and completing a transcontinental automobile road. A gap of 15 miles is all that needs to be covered.

PIE THAT TAFT DOTES ON

Mrs. Della Torrey, the President's Aunt Gives Recipe for Pastry That "Will" Likes.

Millbury, Mass.—From Washington to Millbury is more than 300 miles—a long distance for the president of the United States to travel for a piece of pie. But William Howard Taft does make that trip for the famous pastry of "Aunt Della" Torrey.

Mrs. Torrey, aunt of the president and eighty-four years old, finds her



greatest delight in making the famous pie that "Willie" loved, "Willie" complimented, the "Judge" cherished and the president journeys hundreds of miles for. And she has given the recipe for the famous Taft apple pie as follows:

One pound of sour apples; lemon peel, finely chopped; nutmeg; half a teaspoonful of salt. Sweeten to suit taste.

Aunt Della mixes the crust, after getting the ingredients handy, by placing the lard and flour together. Mix well, wetting the flour with water as necessary. These thoroughly mixed spade the butter in with a knife. The whole must then be well rolled, and, if a flaky crust is desired, should be well pounded with the rolling pin.

Still living in the old home where the president when a boy lived and "swam" the Blackstone river, Mrs. Torrey is one of the chief executive's fondest hosts. The feeling is mutual, the president enjoying his trips to Millbury as much as Mrs. Torrey does in having him there.

Mrs. Torrey always has been famous for the pastries in her pantry. And she regrets that the old-fashioned cooking is becoming a lost art.

"The women of today," said Aunt Della, "are so carried away with the theater, and going to town to 'shop,' and all the rest of the fold-rol of modern life, that they are no longer interested in how to cook.

"Yes, 'Willie' always liked my pie. You know what boys are! Don't you know how the funny men are always joking about the kind that mother used to make? A growing boy loves best what he gets at home. Sometimes I think he likes best what he gets at home when it isn't known he is getting it."

NEW MINISTER FROM CUBA

Senor Francisco Carrera Justiz to Represent the Island at Washington.

Washington.—Senor Francisco Carrera Justiz, newly appointed Cuban minister to the United States, has just presented his credentials to President Taft. It is not expected that any change of policy will mark the coming of Senor Justiz. He will retain the legation quarters at 2108 Six-



Senor Francisco Carrera Justiz.

teenth street and expects soon to be joined by his family. Senor Justiz was formerly Cuban minister to Spain.

General Velez, the retiring Cuban minister to the United States, will leave this city soon for Buenos Aires, where he will represent the Cuban government in a diplomatic capacity.

Richly Furnished Bedroom.

A rich London lady, a year or two ago, spent over \$50,000 in furnishing her bed-chamber. The carpet—a grand, hand-tied purple Axminster—cost \$7,500. The chairs and other furniture are of solid, carved ivory, with ebony and gold inlay. The toilet fittings are of oriental alabaster and cost some hundreds of pounds. In the center of the room is a cochon china table inlaid with mother-of-pearl and worth \$750. The bedstead is of brass, inlaid with fine pearls, and at the head is an artificial landscape of crystal ivory, amber, pearls and other stones

MORE THAN TWO THOUSAND PEOPLE SEE COOPER DAILY

During L. T. Cooper's recent stay in Boston, it is estimated that sixty-five thousand people talked with him and purchased his medicine. This is an average of over two thousand a day.

His success is so phenomenal as to cause universal comment both by the public and the press. There must be a reason for this. Here is the reason given in his own words by Mr. Cooper when interviewed on the subject. He said:

"The immense numbers of people who are calling on me here in Boston is not unusual. I have had the same experience for the past two years wherever I have gone. The reason is a simple one. It is because my medicine puts the stomach in good condition. This does not sound unusual, but it is in fact the key to health. The stomach is the very foundation of life. I attribute 90 per cent. of all sickness directly to the stomach.

"Neither animals nor men can remain well with a poor digestive apparatus. Few can be sick with a digestion in perfect condition. As a matter of fact, most men and women today are half-sick. It is because too much food and too little exercise have gradually forced the stomach into a half-sick condition. My medicine gets the stomach back where it was, and that is all that is necessary."

Among Boston people who are staunch believers in Mr. Cooper's theory, is Mr. Frank D. Brown, of 57 Bloomingdale street, Chelsea, Mass. He says:

"For five years I have sought relief for indigestion, stomach trouble and dyspepsia, spending nearly all my wages with doctors and obtaining no results. I had dull pains across my back, radiating to the shoulders. I had splitting headaches, which nothing seemed to cure. There was a gnawing and rumbling in my stomach and bowels. I was troubled with vertigo and dizziness, and at times almost overcome by drowsiness.

"I felt tired and worn out all the time, my sleep was not refreshing, and I would get up in the morning feeling as weary as when I went to bed. My appetite was variable—ravenous at times, then again nauseated at the sight of food. Sometimes my face was pale, at other times flushed. I was constipated and bilious, and had catarrhal affection in nose and throat, which caused me to hawk and spit a great deal, especially in the morning. I heard so much of the Cooper remedies that I decided to try them. After taking one bottle, a tapeworm 50 feet long passed from my system. I felt better almost immediately. All my troubles disappeared as if by magic, and my improvement was rapid. I now feel entirely well, and can honestly recommend Mr. Cooper's medicine to anyone who suffers as I did."

Cooper's New Discovery is sold by all druggists. If your druggist cannot supply you, we will forward you the name of a druggist in your city who will. Don't accept "something just as good."—The Cooper Medicine Co., Dayton, Ohio.

Gentlemen Two.

Two street cleaning department men were having an altercation as they were driving their carts side by side along upper Broadway the other afternoon. One was red-faced and bulbous-nosed, the typical "rummy." The other was an adder-headed negro. Both looked utterly disreputable.

"Get out o' my way!" yelled the red-faced man. "Don't cher know enough to get out der way when you see a gentleman?"

"I'm more of a gem'men than you, you big rum," retorted the negro. "Youall drives a garbage cart, an' I only picks up ashes."—New York Press.

At or About This Time.

"Why do they call them ocean liners?" she asked.

"They're getting new terms every day," he said, without looking up from the sporting page. "I never heard it before, but an ocean liner is probably a hot one that isn't inflected well and rolls into a puddle or something."

She made no answer, but when he had gone to business she phoned the doctor about him.

Of Another Feather.

"Did you folks want any algs today?" called the grocery boy from the back steps.

"Yes," answered the cook who was busy kneading dough. "Just lay 'em under the refrigerator."

"I ain't Hen; I'm the other boy," shouted the lad from the grocery.—Chicago Post.

The Appetite
Calls for more

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