

The Department of Agriculture has come to the relief of the grosbeak. He is a very much maligned bird, this high authority avers, and instead of being destructive to crops, it is of great benefit to the farmer.

New York and New Jersey are making a joint study of the evils of cold storage. A bill is pending in congress looking to a reformation of the same evil, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Long ago the wasp waist, considered so fashionable, departed from feminine favor. Now the small foot is following in its wake, which proves that womankind is falling into line in approving safe and sane fashions.

A woman in Pennsylvania got two licenses simultaneously—one to get married and one to teach. This was a wise provision, as in case one failed there was the other to fall back on.

A western aviator who flew over three states in an afternoon was embraced, wept over and kissed by Mme. Bernhard when he landed. Next time, probably, he will keep on flying.

A Philadelphia woman says the nation's best cooks are farmers' wives. And the old dinner bell makes sweeter music than the hotel orchestra.

A high-hatted and opera-cloaked burglar was given the option of leaving the country or going to Sing Sing. He chose to go abroad, as they do not dress for dinner at Sing Sing.

When it becomes necessary to arrest a man for sobbing too loud at a funeral we begin to suspect that there is something more than sorrow in his system.

A bachelor puts himself up in a raffish, proceeds to apply upon a church debt. This is taking commercial account of a well-known and unromantic estimate of marriage.

A monument has been erected in London to William Penn. It is up to Philadelphia to do the Londoners one better and raise a monument to Connie Mack.

Another attempt will be made to fly across the Atlantic, this time without an equilibrator. How do they expect to prove an alibi in case of failure?

A French aviator has succeeded in flying 102 miles in an hour. Luckily he didn't do any of the record-breaking coming down.

New Jersey has taken to dynamiting mosquitoes. The scientific crusade for their extermination has apparently wound up in desperation.

Some people believe implicitly in the prophecies of the katydid who refuse to believe the weather man.

Men should be careful how they take their pens in hand to write letters as in the course of human events nobody knows how or when the letters will show up in court.

Occasionally a day passes without news of a broken aeroplane record or a broken neck.

A brewster, O. man hanged him self for a joke. This is our notion of going too far to be funny.

The AWAKING of the OLDER NATIONS

On the Scene of the Recent Massacres in New Turkey—Even the Men Who in Gold Blood Slew Americans Are Permitted to Walk at Liberty.

By WILLIAM T. ELLIS. Adana—I watched Baltimore burn. I trod the smoking ruins of San Francisco. I have threaded my way through camps of myriads of starving Chinese, in the great famine of four years ago.

Now I have seen what remains to be seen of that holocaust of blood and fire and pillage. The heart of the city is still in ruins. People are only beginning to rebuild. Widows and orphans bulk largely in the population.

I came down through Asia Minor to Adana, and two days back in the Taurus mountains I was told that "Here the massacres began." The Christians were harried through many villages and into Adana and Tarsus. The whole region ran blood.

The massacre swept like a forest fire over all this beautiful region. It gives a visitor a creepy feeling to have a resident point out to him, here and there, an individual who led in the attacks upon the Christians. The real leaders in the massacre were never punished.

It comes as a surprise to learn that nobody has been punished for the cold-blooded murders of Rogers and Maurer. The fanatics have not been slow to spread the news that two foreigners had been killed and nobody punished.

The safety of all other Americans in Turkey is endangered by the immunity of the murderers of Rogers and Maurer. The fanatics have not been slow to spread the news that two foreigners had been killed and nobody punished.

The Reason for the Massacres. "The honey" is the way one Turk is quoted as having explained the Adana massacre, and those that have preceded it throughout the past fifty years.

This is a phase of the massacre which naturally cannot be written about in detail. It was no case of haphazard plunder, such as that in which the Sabines used to figure; it was rather Turks making choice of the daughters of neighbors with whose unvelled faces they were familiar.

One typical instance was recalled to me, as I met a woman who had lost in the massacre every member of her own and her husband's family. Her daughter, I was informed, was one of the twenty-seven Armenian girls who braided their hair together and perished in a burning house, taking this means of making sure that none of them in an agony of pain would escape from the fiery prison, which was really a deliverance from the fate they most dreaded.

It is undoubtedly true that some of the Armenians had been indiscreet in the use they made of the liberties granted by the constitution, they talking patriotism and a possible renewal of the ancient Armenian kingdom.

The fundamental cause must be sought deeper than any of the considerations named. The reason lying at the bottom of the massacres may not be doubted. It is clear to whoever would look. It was the appeal of Abdul Hamid to the holy law of the Sheriat. One need not go farther back than the indubitable fact that the one line of division which marked the massacre was the line of religion.



International Mission Hospital, Adana.

The machinery chiefly used in organizing the massacres. The one great reason was his office as Caliph, the Commander of the Faithful. So, to confound the plans of the Young Turks, and to invoke foreign intervention, he gave the command to strike.

When I asked the Minister of the Interior in Constantinople, Talat Bey, if there could be another massacre, he lifted up his hands and cried, "God forbid." The Sheikh ul Islam assured me positively, and he was speaking as the religious head of Islam in the Turkish government.

None the less, in the interior of the country the people feel otherwise. The Christian community, which represents many denominations of the older churches, stand solidly together in a conviction of a possible repetition of the massacres.

Use of Ice in Germany. "Household ice has always been looked upon as a necessity by our American friends," says a writer in Die Kueche, "and it is becoming more so every year with us."

Some Uses for Antiquities. Old parchments on which state documents were written have been sold in England for various purposes. Fish-mongers and tobacco dealers made use of many tons of them, a gold beater bought large quantities to be sold to boys to be used in whipping tops, and some were turned over to a pastry cook, who intended to make jelly out of them, but found them too poor for the purpose.

their number. They still look upon the Christians with antipathy. The village Moslem children cry their Christian playmates: "I am going to get that dress when we kill you."

The aftermath of the massacres is the multitude of orphans, each with a story as individual and as tragic as if his were the only story of sorrow in the land. I have met many at Tarsus, where 5,000 Armenians were in the American school, so that only two hundred were slain.

It seems to me as if "Remember Adana" should be written on the mind of the Young Turk party when it is tempted to boast; and also before the eyes of all the statesmen and publicists who have anything at all to do with affairs in the Turkish empire.

NEW YORK.—The urgent need of an appropriation of \$600,000 from the legislature for Letchworth Village, the new state institution for the feeble-minded at West Haverstraw, was discussed at a meeting of the board of managers at the office of Frank A. Vanderlip, the president, at the National City Bank.

NEW ORLEANS, LA.—The most spectacular funeral ever held in New Orleans took place the other day when the body of Ching Sing, secretary of the Chinese Masonic lodge here and one of the wealthiest Chinamen in the south, was taken to the Firemen's cemetery.

Barney Won. "My man and I had to hurry to get here in time," Barney heard him. He knew he was that "man," and he wasn't exactly pleased. Stepping up to Henri he asked: "Where did you tell me you're to be head waiter when you return to New York?"

Dig for Gold to Pay for Building. The local lodge of Odd Fellows has engaged in mining at the site where its new building is being erected. While workmen were excavating for foundations for the building a rich prospect of gold was discovered on bedrock.

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TALES OF GOTHAM AND OTHER CITIES

Organize a Ball Team for Weak Minded



Dr. Little said he didn't want it understood that play was to be the only thing in Letchworth Village, because much of the work of building up the institution and running it after it is built is to be done by the inmates.

Chinese Masons Have a Weird Funeral

Grand Master Charley Fob opened the ceremonies. Waving his hands, he advanced to the coffin, making an address. The other Chinese bowed in reverence. Chin Bak On, the assistant grand master of the order, followed Fob. Gee Tol Sing followed.

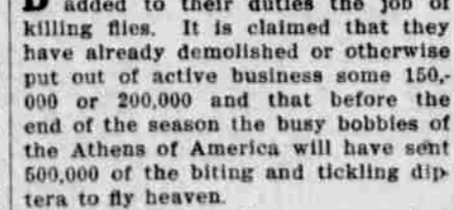
Arrayed in the robes of their offices, Chinese high in rank of the local order of Masons participated in the ceremonies, which included the placing of a cooked chicken, of rice, tea, and other foodstuffs, favorites of the Chinaman, at the grave, the beating of tom-toms, to drive away the evil spirits, the chanting of Chinese hymns, the burning of incense, and joss sticks.

Dog's Caress Brings Death to Child



WINFIELD, L. L.—Martha Quis, 4 years old, and Toto, a little terrier that for a year had been the child's inseparable companion, were frolicking in the yard of the Quis home in this city one morning about a fortnight ago as a neighbor's dog stunk past.

Boston Orders Police to "Swat" Flies



BOSTON.—The Boston police have added to their duties the job of killing flies. It is claimed that they have already demolished or otherwise put out of active business some 150,000 or 200,000 and that before the end of the season the busy bobbies of the Athens of America will have sent 500,000 of the biting and tickling diptera to fly heaven.

Dr. Little said he didn't want it understood that play was to be the only thing in Letchworth Village, because much of the work of building up the institution and running it after it is built is to be done by the inmates.

Those now at the institution are comfortably housed, but the \$600,000 appropriation is needed to provide for thousands who are on the waiting list and to build schools, dormitories and workshops.



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Then one morning Martha went to the rear yard to get Toto, as was her custom. The doghouse was empty and its tenant was nowhere to be found.

Everything was done to combat the disease, but soon Martha was beyond any human aid. Chloroform was administered and the child was kept under its influence till death ended her suffering.

gusting that the very thought of it aching on the nose or on any part of the body sends a shiver up and down the spine that is like the rigor mortis. It is a knell of disease and death on a billion wings in every city and town in the world, dreadful as the scourge of Egypt.

The habit of the larvae from which the fly is born is well known. It is in the refuse of back yards and in the hardly less offensive refuse of front yards, streets, exposed lunch counters, uncovered and unemptied garbage receptacles, back yard wells, decaying fruit of the markets and unkept groceries, all of which a properly regulated city and town would only make conspicuous by their enforced absence.

DYING MAN'S WISH BARS EVERY WOMAN

NONE PERMITTED TO ATTEND FUNERAL OR LOOK UPON HIS FACE.

DECLARED ALL TREACHEROUS

Wife's Desertion Made Harness Maker Lethal Enemy to Those of Her Sex—Tells Friend on Deathbed Why He Cherished Hatred.

Evanville, Ind.—Soured on the fair sex because his wife deserted him in Louisville, Ky., years ago, John Steller, aged 67 years, before he died here made the request that no women be permitted to look upon his face after he had passed away and that they be kept away from his funeral.

Years ago Steller came here from Louisville and got employment as a harness maker. He toiled steadily at his bench, and seldom lost a day from his work. Among the large number of employees in this establishment Steller was regarded as eccentric.



John Steller.

grocery store of Haas, and not until his last illness was the story of his life revealed.

When Steller fully realized that the end was near he told Haas that he wanted to talk over some matters with him. Then Haas, who had not seen the old man for some days, went to his room and found the door locked. He broke in, and there found Steller lying on the bed in a semi-conscious condition, from which he was with difficulty aroused.

"Now you know why I am a woman hater," he said. "I hate them all. They are a curse to the race, meddling and treacherous as a rattlesnake and as uncertain as a life itself."

"I guess it's all up with me now. Before I die I want to make one request of you. I don't want any living woman to attend my funeral. Keep them all away. They would only come through curiosity, anyway."

A short while later he was dead. Haas obeyed the dying request. He alone accompanied the undertakers to the graveyard where the old man was buried. He will erect a monument over the grave and pay for it himself.

Besides the property left to Haas, Steller had a \$1,000 life insurance policy, payable to his son. The son did not attend the funeral. It is said he will collect the life insurance, but will not attempt to contest the will bequeathing the Indiana farm to Haas.

FINDS POSSUMS IN BANANAS

Storekeeper Opens Box and Discovers Mother and Four Young Ones From The Tropics. Nekooa, Wis.—A storekeeper of this city found a traveling manager in a crate of bananas. Snuggly cuddled inside the crate were five "possums," a mother and four little ones.