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FRIENDS OF THE FARMER.

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, is of great benefit to the farmer. A bulletin just issued by Secretary Wilson says that seven kinds of finches known as grosbeaks summer within the boundaries of the United States. They are easily distinguished from other finches by their stout form, bright plumage, massive bills and melodious voices. Those which most interest the farmer are five in number-the rose-breasted, the cardinal or redbird, the black-headed, the blue and the gray. The bulletin concludes as follows: "Present investigations prove that the services of the grosbeak in destroying insect pests are intention to certain pests which if unchecked would cause enormous loss. Few of our birds are to be credited with more good and with fewer evils than the grosbeak, and none more clearly deserves protection by the practical farmer." The probability is that the farmer would do better to protect the whole race of birds than to look with toleration on their indiscriminate slaughter.

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. The question is a large one, with many angles. It is not so much talked about as it was a year ago, but still merits the attention of legislative bodies. Cold storage of food products is a modern necessity. Rightly used, it serves the public by keeping prices steady, by storing in the season of plenty for use in the season of natural shortage. No one argues against cold storage as an institution. It is when food is held back in order to maintain abnormally high prices, when it is kept so long that it becomes poisonous, when cold storage is made a curse instead of a blessing to mankind, that government must step in with a restraining hand. The period of storage should be strictly limited, and the sale of stored products rigidly regulated.

ered 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. Occasional freaks like the hobble skirt may appear, but in the main ien are deciding in favor of comthe ridiculous and unbeautiful restrictions of other days.

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. Bernhardt 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

A bacheior puts himself up in a raf fle, the proceeds to apply upon a church debt. This is taking commercial account of a well-known and unromentic estimate of marriage.

A monument has been erected in London to William Penn. It is up to Philadelphia to go 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 bour. Luckily he didn't do any of the record-breaking coming down.

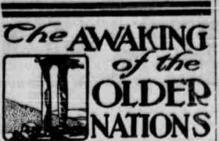
New Jersey has taken to dynamiting mosquitoes. The scientific crusade for their extermination has apparently wound up in desperation.

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

Ocean sally a day passes without news of a broken aeroplane record of a broken neck

tire ster, O., man hanged him for a joke This is our notice of going too far to be funny



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

By WILLIAM T. ELLIS. Adana.- I watched Baltimore burn. 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. But no experience they most dreaded. I have ever undergone has been so depressing as a visit to Adana, the center of the Armenian massacres of these investigations in Turkey, Adana has kept arising as a specter.

Now I have seen what remains to be seen of that holocaust of blood and valuable. Each kind pays especial at- fire and pillage. The heart of the city is still in ruins. People are only orphans bulk largely in the population. A measure of self support is coming through the picking of the cotton crop, at which a family may earn as much as 25 cents a day. It seemed to me, as I walked about the streets of the city, and had pointed out to me individuals as well as neighborhoods which had been responsible for a share of the five thousand deaths, as if there were a cyn ical leer upon the faces of the Turks who watched the stranger pass.

A Pall Upon the Country. 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. One cannot enter into conversation with a group of people without quickly hearing echoes of those awful days. I chanced to meet six prisoners just out of jail, where they had been imprisoned since the massacres, because they had defended their village against the Turks who assaulted it. Some of the stories of the defense of individual homes and village communities are thrilling to the last degree. One English speaking young man told me quietly when I questioned him that he had not been in Adana at the time, but in a near-by village which had successfully resisted the attacks of the Moslems. At the last attack, when the Turkizh soldiers and the fanatics came upon them, the men of the village moved Long ago the wasp waist, consid- in a body outside the walls, to make there a last stand for their homes and loved ones; for they knew if the butchers got within the gates, all would be over.

The massacre swept like a forest fire over all this beautiful region. It gives a visitor a creepy feeling to on sense and freedom as opposed to the attacks upon the Christians. The the power of the Young Turks pre- sailed yesterday r. the Cretic for sketch of the dead man. Chinese the feet of the corpse in the undertakreal leaders in the massacre were never punished. To the credit of the young Turks, be it said, they hanged fifty-six unimportant persons whom they held responsible. On the spot I find an ominous questioning as to whether the party in power has not been obliged to make terms with the reactionaries.

Unavenged Americans.

It comes as a surprise to learn that aobody has been punished for the cold-blooded murders of Rogers and Maurer, the two Americans who were shot down while engaged in carrying water to extinguish a fire. The very names of the murderers are mentioned here. It would seem as if the simplest kind of detective work on the part of the government could find the culprits. I saw the exact place of the tragedy. The men were shot from a window that was pointed out to me, while they were engaged in a work of mercy. It was not random balls from a distance—the nature of the street precludes that-but wellaimed shots from the home of a well known citizen, occupied at the time by Turkish neighbors. Trowbridge, the third American, escaped only by falling on his face.

Here arises an important question. 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. If this may be done with impunity once, why not again? Americans in this part of the world are quite perturbed over the situation. and they point to the well-known usage of Great Britain in following to the bitter end whosoever sheds Brisish blood. The deepest instinct of nationality calls for the protection of citizens abroad. The department of State has filed a caveat with the Turkish government, so that the way is yet open to demand the punishment of the offenders and indemnity to the families of the slain. It is true that a few persons of no consequence were punished for the murders of fifteen thousand Christians; but nobody has been punished specifically for the

death of the murdered Americans. The Reason for the Massacres. When the hive is full we gather quoted as having explained the Adana massacre, and those that have preceded it throughout the past fifty years. That is to say, many foreign ers resident here believe that the prosperity of the Christians, which is markedly superior to that of the Moslems, is a temptation that provokes the massacres. This would make the end chiefly sought not vengeance but the massacres, the houses and stores of the Christians were completely gutted. I saw whole lines of shops that The latter are no better for all their plunder, for "Come easy, go easy" Most of it has been spent in dissipation and gambling. The latter vice of another massacre lies in the fact sits beavily upon Adana.

Another reason, greater than the oot, was the carrying off of Christian | have not been made over by the pun- of them, but found them too poor for

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. Each man had his prize marked before the signal was given. And this applied also to loot as well as to lust.

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 busband's family. Her daughter, I was informed, was one of 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

It is undoubtedly true that some of the Armenians had been indiscreet in the use they made of the liberties a year and a half ago. Throughout granted by the constitution, they talking patriotism and a possible renewal They followed the general custom of practiced with them. They were flamboyant and injudicious, and gave beginning to rebuild. Widows and this slight pretext for the awful crimes which followed.

The Holy Law of Blood. The fundamental cause must be at the bottom of the massacres may not be doubted. It is clear to who ever would look. It was the appeal of Abdul Hamid to the holy law of of religion. It was Islam raising the sword against Christianity. Sheriat was the bond that held to-

This is a phase of the massacre which | their number. They still look upon the Christians with antipathy. The village Moslem children cry at their Christian playmates: "I am going to get that dress when we kill you."

A Crop of Orphans. 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 refugeed in the American school, so that only two hundred were slain. I saw a little boy of 7 or 8, whose father and brothers had been killed before his eyes. the twenty-seven Armenian girls who I asked how he escaped. With a significant gesture be answered: "I lay among the dead"; that is, he had fallen down as if slain and had waited until the murderers left.

The mission schools are overwhelmed with these orphans. In Adana they are so thick in one of the schools, which the missionaries hope may one day be made larger, that they sleep on the floor so closely that the teachers must pick their way among their bodies in order to reach of the ancient Armenian kingdom. their own rooms. Pathetic tales of the murders are legion. Here is one, carrying firearms and they openly for instance, of a widow who has to support a swarm of little children, an aged mother, and an idiot sister, and who herself has no training for earning a livelihood. The missionaries have started industrial work among the Armenians, and they have also sought deeper than any of the consid- established an international hospital, erations named. The reason lying which is to be a permanent memorial of the Adana massacre.

Surveying the Situation. It seems to me as if "Remember Adana" should be written on the mind the Sheriat. One need not go far of the Young Turk party when it is ther back than the indubitable fact tempted to boast; and also before that the one line of division which the eyes of all the statesmen and pubmarked the massacre was the line licists who have anything at all to do with affairs in the Turkish empire. The There are some reasons why this massacre may not easily be repeated. gether the murderers' legions. The but there are greater reasons why a power of the hodjas and mollahs was I duplicate of it may burst upon the



International Miss ion Hospital, Adams

izing the massacres. The one great mind of Islam has not changed. weapon left in Abdul Hamid's hands was his office as Caliph, "the Commander of the Faithful." So, to confound the plans of the Young Turks, have a resident point out to him, here | and to invoke foreign intervention, he and there, an individual who led in gave the command to strike. Only vented similar massacres in many places. This is a chapter mostly unwritten. Sometimes it was a forceful governor who prevented the fulple. In one case it was a Young Turk military officer, who, upon receiving news of the plan, went into the presence of the Governor and said: 'I want you to understand that if there is to be a massacre here, it will begin

with you." In Adana, strangely enough, most of the Christians still blame the Young Turks for at least a measure of responsibility. They say that the Young Turks wanted to give a lesson to the turbulent Armenians and Macedonians. They point out that the worst massacre occurred nine days after the first, the Christians having been disarmed in the interval. The Salonica soldiers they charge with participating in the slaying of the Christians. There are some things that cannot easily be explained about the massacre, if the New Regime is to be acquitted of all responsibility, yet there is no doubt, whatever agencies contributed, the real power of the massacre lay in the ineradicable hatred for Christians on the part of the followers of the Prophet.

Will There Be Another? When I asked the Minister of the Interior in Constantinople, Talant Bey, if there could be another massacre, he lifted up his hands and cried, "God forbid." The Sheikh ul Islam assured me positively, and be was speaking as the religious head of Islam in the Turkish government, that such a thing could not occur again. The enlightened and stronghanded governor of this province. Diemal Bey, gave me his word that there would be no more massacres in the region of which he has since taken charge. No assurance could be

more positive than these I have had

from the highest quarters. 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. At Adana ! had an interview with the leaders of the orthodox Greek church, the Greek Catholic church, the Armenian Caththe honey," is the way one Turk is olic church, the Gregorian Armenian church and the old Syriac church, and they were a unit in declaring that the atditude of Islam toward Christians has not changed, and that the worst is still possible, although they have confidence in the good intentions of the present Governor. Even the Rev. W. N. Chambers, the American Board missionary, who has been the foremost figure in events subsequent to simply loot Certainly, in addition to the massacres, and is easily the leader of the community, is under the same cloud of depression. Small wonder, when he recalls the murdered had been stripped bare by the Turks. friends who died is his arms, and the bodies which he rescued from mutila-

The argument for the possibility that there has been no change in the minds of the people. The Moslems cook, who intended to make jelly out girls and women to Turkish harems ishment of an inconspicuous few of the purpose

the machinery chiefly used in organ- | world at almost any time. For the (Copyright, 1911, by Joseph B. Bowles,)

Barney Won.

Henri Gressit, the Savage advance man, who, it is claimed, is the per- on each side of the coffin were long fect sartorial gem of his profession, white banners, which gave a brief The foodstuffs that had been placed at Mediterranean points on a five weeks' guards in quaint costumes, peculiar to ing establishment were placed in front pleasure trip. At 9 o'clock yesterday Chinese Masons, stood around. Chi- of the grave. A grate in the tomb morning Barney Reilly decided to 12 along. They had to hurry, but they fillment of orders from Constantino- caught the ship. Quite pompously Henri went abroad. Barney followed bymns were chanted and prayers casket, and the ceremony was over. him in anything but a pompous man- read. ner.

A few moments before the moorings were cast off Henri, talking to another passenger, said:

"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? Henri turned away, drew a pink silk handkerchief from his sleeve and mopped his brow.-New York Tele-

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. A sluice box was put in and all dirt excavated is being run through It to extract the gold. Good values are being taken out daily, and the total sum will amount to a large figure. The lodge will use the gold toward paying for the building.

When excavating was first started a gold coin of early mintage was found. It is angraved on one side, "Augustus Humbert, United States Assayer, 1852," and on the other side "United States of America, \$10, 884 thous. One side contains an eagle and the other side a beautiful scroll. Such coins are rare now and worth a large sum.-Placerville correspondence San Francisco Chronicle.

"Household ice has always beer looked upon as a necessity by our American friends," says a writer in Die Kuche, "and it is becoming more so every year with us. Its usefulness for keeping meats and vegetables in good condition is always appreciated, but of late the American ice water is asserting itself in Germany, and the American who orders it with his dinner is no longer looked at with large eyes, but his example is frequently followed by those who once wondered at the custom." The writer then give the price of ice as quoted by a Hamburg firm. For five pounds daily, \$1.80 a month; for ten pounds daily, \$2.40 a month; for fifty pounds daily \$5.70, and for one hup dreds pounds dally, \$8.25.

Some Uses for Antiquities. Old parchments on which state dociments were written have been sold in England for various purposes. Fishmongers 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



#### Organize a Ball Team for Weak Minded



NEW YORK.—The urgent need of an appropriation of \$600,000 from the legislature for Letchworth Village, the new state institution for the feebleminded at West Haverstraw, was dis cussed at a meeting of the board of managers at the office of Frank A. Vanderlip, the president, at the National City Bank. The board went over final plans for the erection of buildings on the 2,000 acres of land owned there by the state, which will eventually house 2,500 adults and children of both sexes. Dr. C. S. Little, the superintendent,

told of the arrival at the institution of the first quota of inmates, thirtytwo boys from Randall's Island. Dr. Little said that the boys took to farm life quickly. "I have to take back with me a baseball outfit for two teams and a suit of armor for the umpire," explained Dr. Little to the managers. "We expect to organize a league within the institution. A state league, taking in teams from the institution for the feeble-minded at Rome and Sonyea, is not an impossi- and to build schools, dormitories and

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.

"Only those who are able to work will be required to do so," said Dr. Little. "The boys the first day worked in the garden until 10 o'clock, then went swimming in the creek that flows through the village and in the afternoon went back to the garden."

"Do you think the feeble-minded boys can be made to understand the intricacies of baseball?" some one asked. "I do not hope to develop any Hal Chase or Ty Cobbs," replied Dr. Little, "but I think we could turn out a good grade of umpires if all I read in the sporting papers is true."

Dr. Little, who was a football star at Dartmouth in 1891, was asked if he intended to introduce that game. "Yes, of the safe and sane variety," he replied. "We will organize teams in the colonies and have championship games. We hope in this way to develop a spirit that will do the same thing for the village that college spirit does for a college.

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

#### Chinese Masons Have a Weird Funeral

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. There were 10,-000 persons in the vicinity of the un-dertaking establishment, 10,000 along the route of the funeral out Canal street to the cemetery and 5,000 at the cemetery.

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. Gowned in a brownish costume and

wearing a black cap, the body was in an elaborate coffin. At the head was a picture of the dead man and nese banners were hung about the room. At the feet of the dead man was erected an altar, before which



Grand Master Charley Foo 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 Foo. Gee Tol Sing followed. He is the second priest of the altar. Then all the Chinese in the room, in pairs, marched to the feet of the corpse and bowed down in reverence, kissing the floor as a tribute to their leader. Throughout the proceedings not a tear was shed.

At the cemetery Chin Bak On, assistant grand master of the lodge, led the procession into the tomb, where, with a few waves of his hands, he drove the evil spirits from the place. contained a fire, in which incense was thrown. Then there was more chanting, the cover was fastened upon the The body will be shipped to China.

# Dog's Caress Brings Death to Child



WINFIELD, L. L.—Martha Quis, 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 slunk nast With frantic velps Toto started in pursuit, though Martha called in pleading tones for him to come back. It was the first time Toto had disobeyed his little mistress and she was

heartbroken. The other dog attacked Toto flercely and in a few moments Martha's play-fellow limped back to her whimpering from a dozen wounds. Taking the dog in her arms she washed the smarting dust from the cuts, which soon healed under the tender ministrations of the little nurse.

Martha was suffering from heat rash, which caused her great discomfort. She scratched the heat sores till she drew the blood. In pain himself pathized with Martha, and to demon- suffering.

strate his affections he would lick her hands. The family smiled at the strong bond of attachment between the child and her pet.

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. Martha was inconsolable. She cried half the day and called continually for Toto to come back to her. Search was made for the missing pet, but it was unsuccessful. Martha became ill. At first it was supposed that it was the heat and the faithlessness of her little playmate that affected her.

Soon, however, the child became delirious. Always she called for Toto, appealing to him to come back to her and not make her cry by being so "bad." Her pitiful pleas wrung the hearts of those at her bedside. doctor was summoned, and after one glance at Martha he called in consultation a fellow practitioner. They both agreed that Martha had hydrophobia. They examined the child for traces of a dog bite, but all they could discover were the scars from the rash.

Everything was done to combat the disease, but soon Martha was beyond any human aid. Chloroform was administered and the child was kept unfrom his wounds. Toto seemingly sym- | der its influence till death ended her

## 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 bobbles of the Athens of America will have sent 500,000 of the biting and tickling dip

tera to fly heaven. Just what the police are up against may be inferred from the following figures: A female house fly which has hibernated in a dwelling house, or elsewhere, writes Prof. F. L. Washburn, may produce in the spring, at the lowest estimate, 120 eggs. Assuming that one-half of these hatch as females and allowing that the breeding goes on without check for four months, we have as the descendants of a single hibernating individul enough flies to make quite a broad belt around the earth at the equator, placing close to-

gether. Why is this army of flies? It invades, it attacks, it is more fearless and elusive than iny other army known to the thing called life. Each unit of that army is a threat of disease, the buzzing of it the initial thrumming of the cataclysm that is to

Each unit "mes from places so dis-



gusting that the very thought of it alighting 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 habitat 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 unkempt groceries, all of which a properly regulated city and town would only make conspicuous by their enforced absence The cleanliness of the methods of each house, stable, grocery, market, is the sum of the cleanlines of that town and city. Scientific, patriotic, energetic swell into the horror of the crack of cleanlines would utterly destroy the breeding place of the flier and there

# 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 Lifelong Enemy to Those of Her Sex-Tells Friend on Deathbed Why He Cherished Hatred.

Evansville, 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.

"They are mischief makers and as treacherous as a rattlesnake," the old man said on his deathbed.

Out of gratitude for the man who had been his true friend and who assisted him in his last days, Steller left a good farm in Warrick county, near here, to Joe Haas, a grocer and poli-

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 employes in this establishment Steller was regarded as eccentric. He talked little, and to none of his fellow workingmen did he make any mention of his past life. Most of the men with whom he worked thought he was a bachelor, none knowing that at one time he had a happy home; that he had become a woman-hater because the wife he loved tenderly ceased to love him, and deserted him when the hand of affliction was laid upon him,

In silence and alone Steller bore his burden-and saved his money. He had no one to live for, and cared little about the companionship of his fellows. He lived alone above the



John Steller.

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

Steller was taken ill and remained in his room. He was ill for several days before any one made inquiries about 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.

When Steller fully realized that the end was near he told Has that he wanted to talk over some matters with him. Then he told the grocer the story of his life.

He had been married be said and was happy with his wife in their home in Louisville. After their son was born his wife asked him to deed over his property to her. He arranged matters so that she could take control of half of it. A short time afterward he became ill with typhoid fever. After strangers had ministered to him, he asked for his wife. He was told she had gone away.

When he sent word begging her toreturn to him he said she replied that she didn't love him any more and he would have to get along without her. Later he obtained a divorce and came to Evansville to work at his trade.

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

"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 to 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 Frem the Tropics.

Nekcosa, Wis .- A storekeeper of this city found a traveling menagerie in a crate of bananas. Snugly cuddled inside the crate were five "possums." a mother and four little ones.

The "possum" had built its nest in its native country. It gave birth to its young and was brought forth from the tropic to this part of the world without leaving the nest. The mother is about the size of a large rat, while the little ones are not much bigger than