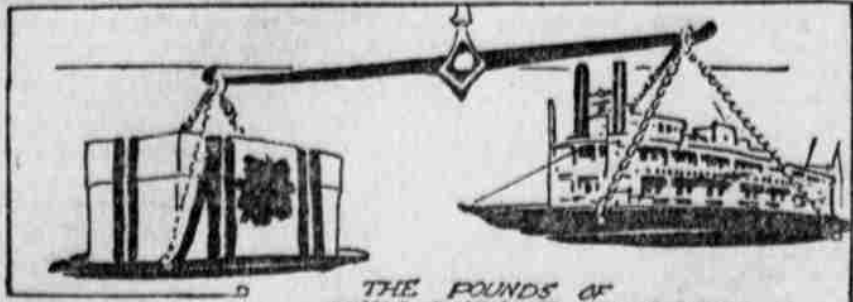


AMERICAN GIRL IS THE ORIGINAL CANDY KID



THE POUNDS OF CANDY CONSUMED EACH YEAR WOULD WEIGH MORE THAN A WELL LOADED RIVER STEAMER

THE American girl of all ages, from seven to seventy, is the original and the real Candy Kid. From morning till very late in the evening she constantly munches sweetstuffs of a thousand different varieties and flavors. Strong men have ransacked the world to find a new flavor, a subtle tang that will appeal to her taste in her next and latest box of candies. Somewhere between sunrise and sunrise of every twenty-four hours over twenty-four big carloads of candy are eaten within the boundary lines of the United States.

When Miss America is a very little girl she is contented to eat the simpler kinds of confectionery. But as she gets a little older her tastes grow more esthetic and her sense of flavors gets more subtle. She carries her box of sweets across the lawn to a chum's house and the two sit delightedly building up day dreams aided by the delicious flavors of their favorite brand. When she enters the schoolroom she must have a small box at least tucked away handily. Otherwise she would never be able to get through the strenuous duties of a school day. If she goes out driving or motoring a box of candy is as much a part of the equipment as the gloves or the gasoline. And the habit grows on her as she gets older. She must keep a few pounds of her favorite confection in her room when at home, in her bag when traveling and in the hamper when starting out for a motor tour.

One of the commonest and possibly one of the most beautiful of the magazine covers of the future will be a drawing of a beautiful young woman at the steering wheel of a swift aeroplane, one hand on the wheel and the other poised a piece of divinity fudge a few inches from a pair of divinely scarlet lips.

Government Collects Statistics.
The government has gone to some trouble to collect statistics on the

The boarding schools have attempted to cut down the candy allowance of the young ladies under their charge, with very indifferent success. The fact that it is forbidden seems to make the candied lumps all the more alluring. It adds a spice to the taste from the very fact that it is forbidden. Candy smuggling has become one of the recognized sports in these institutions and it is a game that never grows stale and wearisome. Mothers' clubs everywhere are listening to the reading of instructive papers on the spread and the menace of the candy habit, but so far the confectionery and the department stores have noticed no decrease in the amount disposed of.

All Through Life.
Miss America never arrives at an age when a box of candy is not an effective bribe. When she was very, very small a box of candies would heal the most stubborn case of heartache. For a few bonbons she would consent to swallow most any sort of nauseating medicines. When she began to fare forth into the world it did not take her long to find her way to the nearest soda fountain and candy store. It soothed the heart-burnings of her maidenhood and consoled her for many a shattered hope. Later on in life she received the daily or weekly offering of a glorious box of subtle flavors as a merited tribute to her charms. Still later on a box of candy presented to her by an erring spouse always softened her heart and took away any just bitterness that she might have felt over his peccadilloes.

Candy eating is rather a modern growth. It has become one of the luxuries that we are sure we are unable to do without. It is one of our latest necessities. When our great grandparents felt the craving for solid lumps of sweetness the only way the desire could be satisfied was to munch a cake of maple sugar or buy a few pounds of the old-fashioned, dark sugar from the Louisiana cane fields. In western

Another decade elapsed and the candy business more than doubled in value. People were getting prosperous and the candy shop and the push cart were just beginning to reap the harvest that was to be theirs. They were not overparticular as to what they put into the candies in those days, using among other things several tons of white earth or terra alba, a little sugar and some strong coloring matter in the manufacture of that delight of the urchin, "barber-pole stick." But candy was candy even in those days, and in spite of the tasteless earth used in the poorer kinds, the business began to grow by leaps and bounds. In 1880 the candy valuation was placed at \$33,714,770.

Fifteen years later the business had become a gigantic thing and the latest crop of boarding-school damsels were burning the midnight oil and electricity in the laudable ambition to create new and more delicious kinds of candies. This was just about the time of the beginning of the great candy craze, that has never been checked since it started to sweep over the country. For a time it was most demoralizing. Track teams and football squads all over the country were utterly ruined when it invaded the co-education colleges. The fair students lured the athletes from their dormitories, fed them the insidious fudge and the demoralizing chocolate cream until they became stale, slow and sluggish. Many men acquired the habit in the beginning of the craze and have never freed themselves from it. In 1905 the candy-makers of the United States were selling nearly \$90,000,000 worth of confectionery every year. The rise in the volume of business has been steady since the first figures were obtained.

So far, we are not exporting candies to any great extent. It is keeping us busy to provide the filling for the American sweet tooth. We are importing some of the richer compounds of Europe, but as a rule the continentals have not the sort of goods we desire in that line. Their flavors are a little too elusive to suit the rather catholic taste of the American candy fiend. Some change has come over the situation since so many women and young girls became wage earners. There are hundreds of women who lunch daily off a few pieces of candy. It is cheap and nourishing and all that, but some way it fails to do the complexion any good. In a few months the diet of candy, hot chocolate or coffee begins to do queer things to the natural coloring. If the diet is persisted in a long vacation is sure to be necessary some time within the near future.

\$125,000,000 for Candy.
Three years ago the millions we pay for candy annually had risen around and over the century mark. When the reports were tallied up it was found that the land of pork, beef and western wheat had eaten something over \$107,000,000 worth of heavenly hash, penoche, cream caramels and a thousand other dreams of the confectioner and the boarding-house maiden. That was in 1907, only three years ago. The returns for 1909 are not completed as yet. But it is certain that Uncle Sam's candy bill will amount to more than \$125,000,000 for that year.

It takes an army as big as a modern military division to turn out the sticks, cubes, drops and lozenges of sugar and fruit juices that disappear down the throat of the American girl every day in the year. Her daily allowance of sweets would sink a ferry boat. There are over 40,000 confectioners' shops in the United States, and no one knows how many shops where candy is carried as a part of the stock. A very large part of the yearly sugar production of the world is turned over to the candy-makers. The human body is so constituted that it demands a large amount of carbons in childhood. The hunger for sweet things is almost overpowering in the growing child. Candy can be eaten at any and every hour of the day, and it does not seem to pall upon the appetite. But there is a limit to digestive powers, and the crude sugars that are often used by the confectioner are not always easy for the childish stomach to assimilate. Hence there are times when the doctor's services are in demand. Unlike a person of greater age, such an experience does not give the youngster a distaste for candies. Even when there is a distaste created, it does not last long. The body still continues to cry out for carbons and the appetite returns.

Has Its Bad Side.
It is in the growing age that the lad and the lassie are apt to be caught raiding the pantry in search of the sugar jar or the jam pot. But the abnormal appetite of the average American woman for candies is an unnatural one. It leads to the building up of fatty tissue, so fatal to modern ideas of beauty. Sugar is fattening to the last degree, and the plantation hands on the southern sugar plantations always get plump and fat when the sugar mills start up at the end of the season. In Turkey the ladies of the harem are fed upon honey and candied fruits in order that they may become plump and exceedingly lovely in the eyes of the Musselman beauty lover.

Despite the fact that candy is fattening and that fat is the most dreaded thing in the modern social world, womenkind persist in eating all manner of sugary things. The appetites of their childhood heightened by a sort of nervousness keeps them nibbling and munching at the contents of the bonbon box. Piles and piles of delicious looking fudges, chocolates and taffies are stacked in the windows of the confectioners for the allurements of weak women

PROMINENT PEOPLE

HAMILTON NEW "AIR KING"



In these days of startling feats in the air the people are prepared for almost anything. A few days ago Glenn Curtiss boarded his biplane in Albany and in a remarkably short time landed his craft in New York city. He broke some records and amazed thousands with the ease with which he sailed through the air and kept up with a fast train.

Then came Charles Hamilton. This daring aviator got up early one morning stepped into his aerial buggy and enjoyed a little drive over to Philadelphia. Thousands were out to see him start from Governor's island, but more thousands in Quakerdom saw him step nimbly from the aircraft after circling around the aviation field and cutting up several altitudes.

After he had delivered a letter from Mayor Gaylor to the mayor of Philadelphia and a letter from Governor Hughes to the governor of Pennsylvania Hamilton enjoyed luncheon in Philadelphia, tightened up a few bolts on his buggy shafts, gave the air horse a drink of gasoline, bowed to the Philadelphians and started on his return to New York city.

The return trip wasn't as easily accomplished as the one going, but after surmounting some unexpected difficulties Mr. Hamilton reached the starting point and accomplished one of the things that has been predicted for airships in the last few years—an inter-city flight.

Hamilton made one of the fast engines on the Pennsylvania railroad that was pulling a pilot train hump to keep up with him and smashed a few more records. This aviator has just recently come into prominence among those who are now engaged in flying the skies, but those who know him say he promises to be a leader in the sport. He has the courage and the necessary nerve and has made a study of the game.

Before autumn has passed there are to be flights between New York and Chicago and St. Louis, for which big prizes have been offered. Hamilton's admirers say they will back him to win the race in which he is entered.

HEEDS CALL OF THE STAGE



Which would you rather do, darn socks, mend your husband's shirts, sew on buttons and attend to the duties of a nice home, or appear on the stage in a great play and hear the applause of hundreds as you secured a big hit?

It is safe to say that nine out of ten women would prefer the stage. Margaret Illington was confident seven months ago that she would like to darn socks. She already was a great actress. She said she didn't like it. She was an Illinois girl, and when she went on the stage used Bloomington, her birthplace, and Illinois in making up the name "Illington." She was married to Daniel Frohman, one of the great men in the theatrical world. They just agreed to disagree and Mrs. Frohman went to Reno, Nev., now more famous because of the Jeffries and Johnson fight.

Mr. Frohman didn't want a wife to darn socks; he wanted a great actress. With Mr. Bowes the actress thought she would be able to enjoy the home life she craved, and if reports are true Miss Illington would not be returning to the stage but would keep on darning socks. It is the husband who shoulders the blame. He says it was too great a waste of talent for Miss Illington to wield the darning needle.

"Socks, eh!" exclaimed Mr. Bowes. "That's right; she can darn 'em. Nary a hole in these o' mine. And when she goes out on the road I'll go along when I can. She'll have her own private car and can take the socks along. Haw, haw, haw."

Mr. Bowes will spend about \$50,000 in launching his wife's new venture. That much cash would pay for darning the holes of a whole lot of socks.

PREDICTS MONEY HEPTARCHY



Thomas Fortune Ryan of Virginia and New York, who has a few dollars stored away for a rainy day himself, has divided what he regards as the present financial monarchy of America, if not of the world, into a heptarchy, which means that the world of money is to be governed by seven kings.

He declared J. Pierpont Morgan to be supreme monarch of the existing money empire, and said that the monarch will have no successor, but that his kingdom will be divided among seven young financiers now in training in New York city.

The men he named to form the heptarchy are J. Pierpont Morgan, Jr., and Henry P. Davidson, of the firm of J. P. Morgan & Co.; Otto H. Kahn and Mortimer L. Schiff of Kuhn, Leeb & Co.; John B. Dennis of Blair & Co.; George F. Baker, Jr., of the First National bank, and James Stillman, Jr., of the National City bank, all of New York.

Mr. Ryan made this prediction as he was about to sail for Europe, a voyage which he says was not to be taken because he is on the verge of collapse, but for pleasure mixed with business. Some time ago Mr. Ryan withdrew from many of the corporations in which he was interested and since then he says he has slept like a baby and hasn't seen his physician for four months.

Just at present he says he is more interested in the Kongo development than anything else.

"I expect to give a great deal of attention to it," he said. "It is not at all unlikely that I shall make a visit there. The mines in which I am interested are just north of those known as King Solomon's mines. The outlook for gold there is probably unsurpassed anywhere in the world."

PARR GETS A BIG REWARD



How would you like to earn a reward of \$100,000? Don't you think it would be a pleasure to you if Uncle Sam would place in your hand ten crisp \$10,000 bills and say: "Here, my good and faithful servant, is a reward for a duty well done?" Pretty nice, eh?

This is what will befall Richard Parr, a customs deputy at New York, who assisted the government in recovering \$2,000,000 in the sugar underweight frauds. Parr hasn't received the money yet because the fund out of which Uncle Sam pays such rewards wasn't large enough. But he'll get it. President Taft and Secretary Mac Veagh have promised it and that's enough for Parr.

Parr discovered the secret spring on the docks of the American Sugar Refining company, by which the underweighing practice was carried on. The final discoveries of fraud were made in 1907, since which time the government has been engaged in collecting the duties out of which it had been defrauded.

"A hundred thousand dollars is not much money in New York, but I am grateful just the same," said Parr when informed of his good fortune. "I shall invest the bulk of the money in real estate. I have a wife, two sisters, two nieces and two brothers and we shall be glad to own our own home. There will be no extravagance; I have planned that."

"My plans include a vacation in the mountains and then perhaps a trip to Europe. I have been working every day for two years and am on the verge of a nervous breakdown. The vacation is more to me than the money. I shall not give up my present position."

Which shows that Richard Parr is a pretty sensible sort of a man and just the kind of a person who would be able to dig up the evidence necessary to bring a great trust to its knees.

NEBRASKA IN BRIEF.

News Notes of Interest From Various Sections.

A gasoline launch owned by W. E. Garrett caught fire on the Blue river about a mile northwest of Beatrice and burned to the water's edge.

The Dodge county republican central committee has issued a call for the county convention to be held at the court house in Fremont at 11 a. m., July 9.

The independent infantry company of the national guard recruited at Beaver City has been assigned to the Second regiment, and will hereafter be known as Company B.

Thursday morning when Mr. and Mrs. William Mahaffie, living north of Holdrege, awoke, they found their 3-months-old baby dead in its bed. The child had never been strong.

James Dilberry of Bird City, Kan., was in Beatrice looking for his 16-year-old daughter, who ran away from home with a young man aged 32. The hunt was unsuccessful.

Repairs have been effected on the different canals near Scotts Bluff and a full head of water is now running in them all. Water was badly needed, as there has been little rain for several weeks.

The Spade ranch near Gordon shipped 1,500 cattle from Gordon to their ranch near Lusk, Wyo. Taking fences from government land is leasing the range for the big ranches in that part of the state.

Careless and fast automobile driving on the streets of Arlington has aroused the village board to action and notice has been served that violations of the speed laws will be promptly prosecuted hereafter.

Joseph Hoxie of Fairbury was called to Hollenberg, Kas., by a telegram stating that his younger brother and a couple of other small boys had been drowned in the Little Blue river, near that place, while in bathing.

The dates for the 1910 Wisner Stock show have been fixed for September 12-15. This annual event has taken the place of the former Cuming county fair at West Point, which has been discontinued for some years.

Some persons unknown used dynamite in the water of the Beaver creek for a mile or more one night recently, and must have secured a large number of cat fish, carp and bullheads. Many dead fish are floating on the water.

A. L. Blatchley, a farmer and ranch man living near Thornburg, about 20 miles northwest of McCook, was fatally injured by falling from a haystack onto a pitchfork, the handle penetrating his body about fourteen inches. He was brought to McCook for treatment, but died.

Secretary W. E. Bell of the York County Independent Telephone company, on account of rumors circulated, is publishing a statement that the Bell Telephone company, has purchased the Independent company, and that there has been no thought of selling.

Fifty loads of cattle were shipped last week over the Burlington. The Burlington furnished a special train and a Pullman coach. This shipment is only one of many shipments from York county, and represents nearly \$100,000 that seven of York county's farmers will receive.

The 15-month-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Mulford, living on the Barge ranch a few miles northwest of Central City, got hold of some kerosene and drank two or three ounces. The little one immediately went into spasms and, although medical aid was hastily summoned, it died within an hour.

The measles, which has been epidemic in West Point in a mild form for some months was rather lightly regarded by the families visited with the disease, but upon the advent of warm weather those still suffering from this affliction were in great danger. There have been one or two fatalities.

An Oakland touring car belonging to Henry Johnson was completely destroyed by fire near Gothenburg. Mr. Johnson runs an automobile livery, and when about six miles north of town with a load of people, stopped at the bottom of a hill to wait for a team. While waiting the fire was discovered and attempts were made to put it out with sand, but were futile.

"Find the man who ran off with my wife and you will find the man who stole that horse." This was the statement made by Charles Durreen, lately of Hamilton county, when accosted by Sheriff Her of Merrick county at Sterling, Colo., and charged with stealing a horse near Bradshaw and selling it at Central City, Nebraska.

Detective Smith of Lincoln, a Burlington secret service man, was in Ashland rounding up hoboes and found a colored man reposing peacefully in the jungles along Salt creek, east of the station. On searching the sleeper the detective was amazed to find the colored man was evidently in the good graces of the railroads, having an annual pass over the Burlington.

At the annual election of the officers of Central City Commercial club G. H. Gray, who has been president of the club since its organization seven years ago, was elected for the eighth successive time.

Another case of forgery to which a Fremont firm was a party, but not a loser, came to light last week. A check of B. E. Fields & Son drawn on the First National bank of Columbus and cashed at Muscatine, Ia., was pronounced a forgery. It had passed through a Chicago bank and in the usual course of business reached the bank on which it was drawn.



amount of candy eaten by Miss America of all ages. The statisticians realize that any figures obtained are bound to be far below the real facts in the case. A few dozen of the greater factories turn out millions and millions of pounds of candies annually, but the most prying of the men with the government blanks are unable to get at the amount of sweetmeats that are turned out annually in boarding-school dormitories, home kitchens and over the flame of the alcohol lamp that runs the chafing dish.

If Miss America's annual candy supply were loaded on one train of cars of the fullest capacity there would be something over 8,000 cars full of boxes, buckets and glass jars. This load of sweetmeats for the sweet tooth of the American girl costs the consumers about \$125,000,000 every twelve months.

America it was almost unknown. It was thought to be beneath the dignity of any person, man or woman, who had attained the age of maturity to be seen eating candies or anything of the sort.

The children had all the candy to themselves, and at that there was not much to have. The big candy factory was as much unknown as the steel rolling mill. There was no demand for the product and there was no attempt made to create one.

In 1850 all the candy that was made in this country would have sold for the paltry sum of \$3,040,871. No one paid much attention to the candy business. It was being produced in small shops and by a few workmen only. People were entirely too busy with sterner things during the days of the war between the states to pay any attention to the amount or the value of the candy that was being eaten by the waiting wives, mothers and sweethearts of the soldier boys at the front. Statistics are lacking for the few years when bullets were more popular than bonbons and the calisson was of more importance than the confectionery. When the piping times of peace returned the candy maker went back to his kettles and pans. In 1870 the candy shops of the United States turned out \$15,922,643 in taffies, cream candies, barber-pole stick and brown fat pieces of the well-remembered "hoorhound." Miss America was beginning to sit up and nibble gently at the candy situation.