

POET 'GENE WARE' ASKS A PENSION

"Ironquill" Promises to Give His \$12 a Month to a Little Girl.

REQUEST IS IN PROSE

Former Official Who Used to Issue Orders in Verse, Will Aid a Soldier's Sister.

Washington, D. C., April 10.—Eugene F. Ware, of Topeka, "Ironquill," ex-commissioner of pensions, genius, eccentric and litterateur, who used to issue general orders in verse in the pension office, and who looked after the interests of nearly 1,000,000 pensioners, while he would not apply for the pension that he had himself earned, has changed his mind.

He has asked for a pension, and he did it in plain prose. It caused a sensation in the big pension bureau when it was noised about that Deputy Commissioner Davenport had received in a personal letter from the ex-commissioner an application for a pension. Mr. Ware doesn't believe in the pension system, though he does believe in pensions for really needy and deserving soldiers. But he always drew a line of distinction. His theory is that a man who served his country well, and whom the country afterward pensioned, ought not to ask it. Having plenty of money of his own, he would never join the army of pensioners.

But he has reformed. Under the new pension law which gives a pension to every honorably discharged soldier who served ninety days, when he reaches 62 years of age, Mr. Ware is entitled to \$12 a month. In applying for it he wrote that he had never expected to ask this pension, but that there was a little girl in Topeka, whose brother was a soldier in the Philippines, and is her sole support.

"I am going to take this pension in my own name, because I can't get it in her name," he wrote, "and turn it over to her."

Deputy Commissioner Davenport promptly announced that this was the best excuse he had yet observed for Ware. To write some verse and said he would at once send the letter back to the ex-commissioner with the request that the application and the explanation be submitted in appropriate rhyme and meter. Meanwhile there will be no delay about approving the pension.

Appropos of the new pension act, it is stated that the unwillingness of a large number of well-to-do pensioners to have their names published as such is responsible for the withdrawal of the rule making public lists of persons as they are placed on the rolls. This information is now being given to the newspapers. Many thousands of rich men draw pensions, and among the people applying under the new act it is said the majority of new pensioners are of this class.

REJECTED FOUR TIMES IN A WEEK HE WEDS WIDOW

Grandfather, Aged 66, Is Finally Wedded to a Great Grandmother.

Freeland, Pa., April 10.—William Gower, a carpenter of this place, and Mrs. Mary Strause were married at the home of the bride's daughter, Mrs. William McClelland.

The bridegroom is 66 and has several grandchildren, while the bride is his senior by a few years and is a widow. The bridegroom lost his first wife a few months ago in a drowning accident in the Lehigh river, at Bethlehem, and last week surprised his friends by announcing his intention to remarry.

He went out in a business like way, and in one week had proposed to and was rejected by four widows residing in this place. Rebuffed, but not discouraged, he continued his search for a wife until he met Mrs. Strause, who succumbed to his blandishments.

ALTON PROFITS SCORED BY STEAD, OF ILLINOIS

Springfield, Ill., April 10.—Attorney Stead, in an opinion submitted to Governor Deneen, expresses doubt as to whether it is the province of Illinois to proceed against E. H. Harriman and his associates for the alleged manipulation of the Chicago and Alton railroad property. If the state should revoke the company's charter the loss would fall upon the stockholders, the Harriman people already having disposed of a large portion of their holdings. The attorney general concludes, therefore, that the best plan would be for the company itself to seek a remedy of the situation, or even for one or more stockholders to act. At the same time Mr. Stead assures the governor that should he become convinced on further investigation that state can relieve the road's condition, he will make the necessary moves at once.

Notwithstanding his convictions as to the wisdom of his expedient action, Mr. Stead insists there is not the least doubt that a civil remedy exists against the "financiers who have wrecked this prosperous railroad company and at the expense of innocent stockholders and bondholders have gathered to themselves a harvest of millions of dollars."

PLOT TO WRECK TRAIN FAILS.
New York, April 10.—There is nothing new in the discovery credited to Ellmore, the Pittsburg cobbler, by which coal ashes may be treated chemically so as to burn to a long period and give greater heat than pure coal, said Leander Hammond, a carpenter.

Mr. Hammond claims that for a long time he has been burning coal dust in his stoves at home after he had saturated it with a secret chemical.

RAILROAD FIREMEN GET INCREASED PAY

Chicago, April 10.—The agreement between thirty-one railroads west of Chicago and the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen and Enginemen has been signed.

The pay of firemen on all classes of engines is to be increased 25 cents per day of ten hours or less, 100 miles or less, over the rate of pay in effect on January 1, 1907. No change is made in computing time, and the advances are not to apply to men working on a basis of twelve and a half miles per hour.

The rate of firemen in first class yards is to be \$2.25 per day of ten hours, overtime pro rata. In all other yards the rate is to be \$2.15. The minimum rate for firemen in the passenger service on engines having cylinders under 18 inches in diameter is to be \$2.25 per day of 100 miles or less, and \$2.50 on engines having 18 inch cylinders or over. An increase of 15 cents per day is given to firemen on engines carrying a rate of \$2.50 or more.

In addition to the increase of pay the firemen are to be relieved of all work in the cleaning of engines. The increase granted to the firemen is estimated to be about in the same ratio as that recently granted to the conductors and trainmen.

TOWN OF EPILEPTICS TO BE RUN BY STATE

Money Appropriated by Indiana Legislature Being Used in Preparation.

Newcastle, Ind., April 10.—Within two months Superintendent Van Nuys, of the state epileptic village, near this city, will be ready to receive a limited number of patients, but at first only those persons will be accepted whose affiliation is not so far advanced but that they can do some work about the village, and thus aid in developing the institution.

The last legislature appropriated \$25,000, which is now available, and furniture is being purchased for the two buildings, which were completed last fall.

It is estimated that fifty patients can be cared for with the present facilities.

ABE RUEF FRAMES LINE OF DEFENSE

San Francisco, April 10.—The trial of Abraham Ruef, on a charge of extortion, came up again today. The ex-boss will present a contract in evidence as the basis of his chief defense in the case now before the court, and also on the other indictments charging him with extortion in the French restaurant cases, showing that he was retained as counsel for the men whom he is accused of mulcting.

This contract will show, it is asserted by Ruef's attorneys, that he was retained to act as counsel for the restaurateurs for two years at a nominal salary of \$5,000. They will contend that the significant detail of the contract is that it was made to extend beyond the life of the administration of Mayor Schmitz, and that this shows that the relations between Ruef and the restaurant men were the ordinary relations between an attorney and his clients.

The prosecution declares it can prove to the jury the political affinity between Ruef and Schmitz was used as a club over the heads of the restaurant keepers to force from them the \$5,000 yearly "retainer."

PUERTO CORTEZ IS REPORTED CAPTURED

Mobile, Ala., April 10.—A steamer which just arrived, brings news that Puerto Cortez has fallen. The information is contained in a message received by the Thacker Steamship company over the telephone from New Orleans. News from the scene of hostilities the past two weeks has been obtained by mail or cable from Puerto Barrios, Guatemala. All cable messages are carried from Cortez by boat to Puerto Barrios and require about seven hours to get there.

The message also says Ceiba, Honduras, is in the Nicaraguan hands. Advice received today from Commander William F. Fullman, of the United States gunboat Marietta, via the steamer of the line, arrived, says Ceiba was taken on the evening of April 3 by the Nicaraguan armies. Ceiba was taken without a shot and then the Nicaraguan forces left for Puerto Cortez on board the gunboat Ometepe, a gale blowing and small craft were proceeding to Cortez by Marietta to protect American interests. It had been agreed between Estrada and Fullman that Puerto Cortez should not be bombarded.

POET KNEW IDENTITY, BUT NOT WAY HOME

Berlin, April 10.—The Deutsche Zeitung, a daily paper here, relates an amusing incident about Gottfried Keller, the well known German poet. While celebrating with several friends the success of one of his books, Keller suggested "just one more glass" until he was not so very clear as to his way home.

As he walked along without paying much attention to grace of motion or to the straightness of the path, Keller thought it was taking too long to get home. Meeting a little boy, he asked: "Say, little man, do you know where Gottfried Keller, the poet, lives?" The youngster, recognizing the poet from pictures in newspapers answered joyfully: "Why, you are Herr Gottfried Keller."

"I am not asking you who I am, but where I live," the poet responded.

BOY KILLS EX-PRESIDENT.
City of Mexico, April 10.—General Manuel Lizadro Barrillas, ex-president of Guatemala, was assassinated here as he sat in a street car. As the car stopped a young man a little over 17 years old, climbed aboard, and rushing to the general stabbed him twice, the first blow severing the jugular vein, the second cutting his face. The general died instantly.

The assassin was captured. He gave his name as Jose Estrada, and his home at Ocos, Guatemala. Members of the Guatemala colony here think Estrada was a paid assassin.

WEDS HIS SUPPOSED WIFE AS SHE DIES

Mrs. Thomas O'Brien Nods Faint Assent to Priest in Hospital.

FATHER IN EXPLANATION

Thirteen Years Ago Each Believed That the Mere Marriage License Was Enough.

St. Louis, April 9.—With none but the sisters as witnesses, Mary Main was married to Thomas O'Brien in the little chapel of St. Mary's hospital, East St. Louis. Seven hours later, at 2 o'clock yesterday morning, the same sisters saw her die, with her husband holding her hand at the bedside. Today she will be buried from St. Henry's church.

Mary Main was Mrs. O'Brien to the man, to the world and in the eyes of all but the law. For thirteen years they had believed themselves married, and O'Brien was proud of her and their seven children.

O'Brien is a railroad laborer and lives in a little cottage on the shore of the Cahokia creek, near the Relay station, East St. Louis. He is 47 years old; his wife was ten years younger.

Thirteen years ago, both unfamiliar with customs and conventionalities, obtained a marriage license. To them the license was the equivalent of a marriage certificate.

Wife Becomes Ill.
Mrs. O'Brien became so ill one month ago she went to St. Mary's hospital, suffering from necrosis. Her bones were taken out day by day her condition grew worse.

O'Brien went to his priest, Father Wiemer, of St. Henry's church, and told him of his sorrow.

"She is a good woman, father," he said, "a good mother to the children and it seems hard I have to lose her." The priest consoled him. Then the conversation changed to church affairs, and presently the priest knew and understood that O'Brien had never been married, though he thought he was.

"What?" asked O'Brien, "the mother of my children not my wife?" That cannot be. Of course she's my wife. He was made to understand and vowed he would marry her as soon as possible.

At the hospital, Thursday afternoon, the woman lay still as death. Her cheeks were as white as the pillows upon which she rested. She was convulsed, but could scarcely raise a finger.

An attendant placed a rolling table beneath the cot and quietly moved her into the chapel and withdrew. The candles upon the altar twinkled.

Priest Reads Ceremony.
Father Wiemer stood before O'Brien, who stood beside his wife's cot and read the ceremony, that had been delayed just thirteen years. Mrs. O'Brien could hardly nod an assent to the questions.

The priest and sisters withdrew and Mrs. O'Brien was wheeled back into the ward. Presently she closed her eyes and dropped into a sleep. As she slept the nurses noticed a more peaceful expression than they had seen before.

O'Brien and his oldest daughter remained at the wife's bedside through the remainder of the evening and into the night. Occasionally the physician took the hand from the husband's clasp long enough to feel the pulse.

At 2 o'clock yesterday morning, he felt for the pulse, placed the hand back gently in the husband's and shook his head.

SALVATION GIRL BEATS INSULTER WITH TAMBOURINE

Saloon Patron Offers Her \$50 to Say Nothing and She Runs Away.

St. Louis, Mo., April 9.—Isabelle Woodcock, a 16-year-old worker in the American Salvation army, complains to the police that a man embraced her in the saloon of "Cuddy Mack." She says: "I was holding out my tambourine to one of the men when someone threw his arms about me from behind and held me. The other men laughed and the bartender seemed to think it was a good joke. None of the men offered to help me.

"I didn't scream, but I put forth all my strength and wrenched loose from the man. Then I began to beat him off with my tambourine. I struck him in the face several times. He was cut by the sharp bells on the edge, I think. The man followed me as I backed toward the door and seized the tambourine. I jerked it loose from him and several of the bells came off in his hand. I am pretty sure his hand was cut, too.

"All of the men crowded around me. They didn't stop until I had backed to the door and out into the street. Then one of them who had been drinking with the man who attacked me, rushed up with a roll of bills in his hand.

"Here's \$50 for you if you don't say anything about this," he said. "I pushed him away, but he held out the bills again and told me I could have all of them if I kept quiet. I wouldn't listen to him."

NO BATHS IN TEN YEARS, IS SENTENCED

Cleveland, O., April 9.—Judge Fielder, in police court, sentenced a man to a year and a half of cleanliness.

PITTSBURG WARNED IT MAY BE RUINED

Pittsburg, Pa., April 10.—Pittsburg is in danger of devastation some day by a flood similar to that which laid waste Johnston. Thousands of lives and millions of dollars' worth of property will be lost, according to a report made public by J. W. Arras, of the United States engineer corps.

Mr. Arras, who has charge of building dams in the Ohio and Allegheny rivers, has investigated conditions here and his report to the government sounds a warning of the disaster which he declares is sure to come.

In the March freshet, says Mr. Arras, the Monongahela predominated. Should the Allegheny take the lead—and there is no reason why it should not—the low wooden bridges would be washed from their foundations and the entire mass smashed against the Pennsylvania railroad bridge.

Would it withstand the attack? He asked. "No man can tell. It is a ponderous structure, splendidly proportioned and substantially built. However, what it will do seems immaterial, for, whether it stands and holds the gorge or falls before it, it will in either case divert the irresistible incoming tide toward the mainland, where the damage to physical property would be enormous and lives by the thousands would be sacrificed, since there would be insufficient warning to enable the unsuspecting to withdraw to places of safety."

HEIRESS WHO RUNS AWAY, HOME AGAIN, DUE TO A TRICK

Guardian Kidnaps Miss McClanahan From Train, Taking Her to New Canaan.

Stamford, Conn., April 10.—Miss Giles Gamble McClanahan, the eccentric heiress of William McClanahan, of the famous McClanahan home in New Canaan, accompanied by her nurse, Miss Annie Phillips, and Lillian Richter, of No. 317 East Eighty-sixth street, New York, and Dora Zeeth, of New Canaan, two girl friends, has been taken back to New Canaan.

Just as soon as Miss McClanahan and her friends got to New York they called on Attorney H. A. Herold, of No. 196 Broadway. Miss McClanahan asked the lawyer to do something to rid her of the restraint under which she was held. She desired to have control of her estate and said she was competent to manage it.

Attorney Herold called Dr. C. H. Scoville, her conservator, by telephone, and the physician went to New York, where he had a long interview with Mr. Herold. After the interview Dr. Scoville employed detectives to locate Miss McClanahan. They found her and arranged with the nurse to take Miss McClanahan on a trip into Connecticut.

Miss McClanahan and the nurse boarded an express train at the Grand Central station late last night. Dr. Scoville, who was on the train, kept his eyes on Miss McClanahan and just as soon as the train crossed the New York state line he took a seat near her.

At Stamford, the New Canaan branch train was on a siding waiting to pull out, and before Miss McClanahan got to the door she was seized and hustled aboard it and taken to New Canaan. She is now being held under strict guard. Dr. Scoville, it is understood, will apply to the probate court for her commitment to a sanitarium.

MILLIONAIRE KILLS HIS WIFE'S CREDIT, PRINTS A NOTICE

John E. Dean Proposes to Curb Extravagance and Avoid Future Spite Suits.

Chicago, April 10.—The following advertisement has appeared in the newspapers: "Notice—All merchants, traders, manufacturers, jewelers, dressmakers, milliners, dealers in any line, including hotel keepers, are notified not to sell or deliver any goods in their line to any person for which they may expect me to pay the bill, without my written consent, as I shall decline to do so. "John E. Dean."

Mrs. John E. Dean, wife of a millionaire resident of the Metropole hotel and a leader in the city, stands today without any more credit than the wife of an humble \$1,000 clerk.

If Mr. Dean's effort has been successful, her name has been stricken from the creditors' list of every State street department store and canceled by jewelers, florists, dressmakers and milliners.

Her husband has accomplished this through the "want ad" column, leveling Mrs. Dean and his two daughters, Misses Marlon and Evelyn, with the wife of the man who warns creditors that "this day my wife, having left my bed and board, etc."

High society sat up in astonishment at the notice flaunted through the newspapers.

No More Spite Suits.
Mr. Dean, a retired real estate man, apparently does not intend to have any more suits against him like that for a \$1,000 fur jacket bought by Mrs. Dean at a State street department store, and for which she refused to pay.

While the whole family is denied credit in this remarkable notice, the warning is believed to apply only to the wife.

The purchase of an expensive fur garment by Mrs. Dean and other purchases which were charged to Mr. Dean led him to publish the notice," said Mrs. Dean-Wood. "It virtually applies to Mrs. Dean alone, as I and my sisters have independent allowances. The notice was adopted by my father as the best means of curbing general extravagance and of bringing all charge accounts to his notice."

SON-IN-LAW TEACHES WIFE TO DRINK; SHE CANNOT STOP, NOW GIRL'S MOTHER CHARGES YOUNG HUSBAND WITH CAUSING CHRONIC INTOXICATION.

Girl's Mother Charges Young Husband With Causing Chronic Intoxication.

FAIR DRUNKARD IS RICH

New York Police Judge Commits Her to Catholic Retreat in the Hope of Effecting a Cure.

New York, April 9.—Mrs. Annie Clark, 39, wife of Frank B. Clark, a cracker manufacturer, was arraigned in police court on charge of habitual drunkenness and committed to the House of the Good Shepherd until April 10, in the hope of curing her.

Mrs. Clark, fashionably gowned, went to court in her handsome turnout escorted by Court Officer Batton, who served the warrant. Her arrest was made on charge preferred by the probation officer, Miss Anna Virginia Rouse, at the solicitation of Mrs. Clark's mother, Mrs. Nevens.

Mrs. Nevens blames her son-in-law for her daughter's fondness for liquor. She said they were married eleven years ago and that he left her in March, 1906. Since then, Mrs. Nevens said her daughter's addiction to drink had increased. Mrs. Nevens went to live at 250 Penn street, and it was then she decided to appeal for Mrs. Clark's commitment.

Mrs. Clark stood erect before the bar while the charge was read and then in a clear, even tone said: "Who is it that makes complaint against me? I protest. While it may be taken for granted that I am an habitual drunkard, or addicted to the constant use of liquor, it seems to me that a police magistrate has no right under the law to send me to an institution, or to punish me in any way, on the charge that has been made.

"The court must understand," she continued, "that I am not a vagrant; that I have no family; that I am dependent on nobody for support, and that the use of liquor is a privilege of which I can avail myself and the law does not deny me that privilege."

Judge Higginbotham was amazed at Mrs. Clark's argument and seemed puzzled as to what action to take, when the woman's mother entered the court room and pleaded with the magistrate to send her daughter to some institution to be treated for alcoholism.

Mrs. Clark renewed her argument when her mother had finished, but the magistrate committed her to the House of the Good Shepherd.

HUSBAND OF CLOAK MODEL GETS DIVORCE

New Haven, Conn., April 9.—Judge Shumway of the superior court, granted a divorce to Edwin Kenneth Norton, of Riverside drive, New York city. Judge Shumway finds that the claim of Norton of improper conduct on the part of his wife, Hartford, who sustains the charge, in which George Jenkins, of Hartford, is named as co-defendant.

The pair eloped in 1905, while Norton was a student at Yale. Josephine Birney, the bride, being a cloak model. When Norton's father learned of the wedding he sent his son to Europe. Edwin Norton, of New York city, president of the tin plate trust, put detectives on the track of his son's wife. They shadowed her to Hartford, where she had gone to work, and earlier with George Jenkins, who was named as co-defendant.

ADMITS "DAUGHTER" IS REALLY HIS WIFE

Head of Marriage Swindle With 2,000 Victims Would Save Her From Court.

Philadelphia, Pa., April 9.—"James Marshall," the marriage swindler, head of the great "Mrs. Edith Ross Society," marriage syndicate, which has probably 2,000 victims, has at last acknowledged that Mrs. Ross is not his daughter, Tenie, but is in reality his lawful wife.

She was Varina Spies, of St. Louis, and became the wife of Ross five years ago. Marshall was induced to make his confession only after he had been assured that by doing so he would save "Tenie" trouble in the courts.

"My real name is James Mathias Williams," he said, "and I was born in New York city in 1854. When I was a young fellow I worked as a Western Union telegraph operator in the old Philadelphia office and in Atlantic City. Then I went west.

"In 1902 I married Varina Christian Spies in a little German Lutheran church in St. Louis. My wife is the woman known as Mrs. Ross, and has also been known as my daughter Tenie. We lived in Rochester, N. Y., for a time and have lived in several other cities."

Marshall, or Williams, refused to tell of any other marriages, but the detectives expect to connect him with at least twenty matrimonial affairs. The worthless gold mine was one of the properties used by Williams to back up his claim to wealth.

KENISON GETS 24 YEARS, KILLING EDITOR

Scotts Bluffs, Neb., April 9.—Judge Grime yesterday overruled a motion for a new trial, and E. S. Kenison, who was convicted of murder in the second degree, for killing S. D. Cox, received a sentence of twenty-four years in the penitentiary. Kenison broke down and wept when he received his sentence.

BANK LOOTED TEN DAYS AFTER OPENING

Chicago, April 9.—In the trial of ex-Judge Abner Smith and other officials of the defunct Bank of America, Clarence S. Darrow testified today that the bank was "looted" by F. E. Greelman and Abner Smith within ten days from the date the institution was open for business.

EXCESSIVE HEAT WARPS GRAFT CAPITOL'S FLOORS

Harrisburg, Pa., April 9.—How Huston, the half-million dollar architect, and Sanderson, the capitol "trimmer," worked together for the "trimming" of the \$13,000,000 state capitol, long before the "trimming" was authorized, is a feature of the testimony before the legislative investigating committee.

Under oath, C. A. Hamilton, representing the manufacturers of parquetry flooring, told how he was introduced to Sanderson by Huston, and the subject discussed a year before the "trimming's" schedule of 1904 was advertised.

His testimony refuted Huston's assertion that he had not talked to Sanderson about the capitol job before the proposals were advertised in 1904.

Furthermore, he recited how his company was to "get it in the neck," how the parquetry flooring had been warped by excessive heat, intimating that it was part of the plan to "freeze out" his concern.

Huston also gave instructions to the maker of the Moravian mosaic tiles for Sanderson's benefit, protecting the "trimmer" in his bid of \$2.25 "per foot" for tiles which were sold for \$1.03.

Fraud in Glass.
Fraud practiced by Sanderson in substituting Beaver county-made glass for imported baccarat and lacquer for "mercurial gold finish" on the chandeliers was a third feature, and once again the fake in the "Baccarat" glass, for which Sanderson collected \$133,770.69, was exposed. W. Bond Thomas, general manager for the Tiffany studios, of New York, was the witness. He swore that the Tiffany furnaces are the sole proprietors of the favrille glass, which was supposed to be used for capitol chandeliers. Although favrille was specified, there was not a panel of that glass in the building.

Mr. Thomas said that the process of manufacturing favrille glass was secret and the name patented. "Favrille glass can be obtained only from Tiffany," asked Mr. Scarlet. "Yes, sir," replied the witness. "Did you ever sell any to the Pennsylvania Bronze company or to John H. Sanderson?"

"We did not," said Mr. Thomas. "Is there any favrille glass in this building?" "There is none." Mr. Thomas said that Baccarat glass is manufactured in northern France. He was asked if it could be obtained in America and he replied that there is a Baccarat glass agency in New York.

The Chandeliers.
"Can it be used for chandeliers, for lighting fixtures?" asked Attorney Scarlet, to refute the defense of Sanderson's brother-in-law, Pedro G. Salom, who, trying to account for the fact that Baccarat glass was a type, and the imported glass was utilized only for tableware. Said Mr. Thomas: "It can be used."

COREY LEASE IS MADE OUT TO READ "MR. AND MRS." Owner of the House Stipulates That Contract Shall Be So Worded.

New York, April 9.—It became all most certain today that William Corey, president of the United States Steel corporation will marry before many months.

An agent, acting for Mr. Corey, leased, for a year, the home of Mrs. James Martin, 803 Fifth avenue. Before Mrs. Martin would grant the lease for a year, she demanded it be made out for Mr. and Mrs. Corey. This meant that Mr. Corey's agent willingly met this restriction in taken as a sure indication that Mr. Corey will take another wife before moving into the Martin house.

Meanwhile, Mabelle Gilman is living in the Paris chateau.

TEACHER CURES GUM HABIT BY OVERDOSE

Mixes Quinine and Compels the Boys to Chew for Hours.

Racine, Wis., April 9.—Principal Edgar S. Martin, of the McYann school, hit upon a novel plan to stop the gum-chewing habit among the pupils of the upper grades. It was heroic treatment, but Mr. Martin believes it has worked a permanent cure.

He stood a dozen of the biggest boys in the class in a row, in the presence of the entire school, furnished each with a quid of gum and compelled them to stand thus all day, chewing vigorously. When noon came the chawers, although their jaws began to ache, were jubilant and defiant, declaring that they would stick it out to the end and chew as long as the principal desired them to do so.

But during the interim the principal conceived an addition to his scheme, which eventually brought the recalcitrants to terms. After recess they were invited to help themselves to a fresh supply of gum.

A dozen mouths were opened and a dozen faces wreathed in smiles in anticipation of the succulent mouthful. The jaws set with a snap and the smiles of satisfaction disappeared. Each looked at his neighbor, and found there the same expression that his own countenance wore. For the wily principal had smeared a large quantity of very bitter quinine upon the gum supply during the noon recess.

"BRAINSTORM" IS THE LATEST DRINK

Wilmington, Del., April 9.—According to you had one yet? No? Well, having to "Pat" Dougherty, its inventor, you had better try one. "Pat" twirled a long spoon in one hand and he handed it over the bar he exclaimed: "There isn't a headache in it. It's just 15 cents—that's all."

Further inquiry developed the fact that "Pat" originated the name for the new concoction while it was "setting." "Sort of a sizzler," he mused, "a regular 'brain storm'."

According to "Pat" it is made of Irish whiskey, benedictine, vermouth and a dash of orange biters. A lump of ice is added and in the words of the inventor, it is "allowed to thaw."

Those who are acquainted with the ingredients are of the opinion that a few drinks will dispel the theory of those who contend that there is no such thing as a "brain storm."