

Beyond the "Dead Line."

Look around the world to-day, and see what some of the men who have long passed the "dead line" are doing, and what they have accomplished. Look at the young old military leaders in little Japan who conquered great Russia. Oyama was 20 years past this fatal line when he won his great victories, and all of his corps commanders were past 50. Marquis Ito, the Grand Old Man of Japan, her greatest statesman, and the one who has done more than any other to make Japan what it is to-day, says Orison Sweet Marden, in Success Magazine, is still active in the service of his country. Look at Diaz, president of the Mexican republic. Much of his best work has been done since he was 60. The emperor of Austria, one of the greatest statesmen on the continent of Europe, is about 77. Clement Armand Fallieres, recently elected president of France, is 65. The leaders, the men of the greatest influence in our United States senate, have worn gray hairs for a quarter of a century. Senator Morgan, of Alabama, 84 years old, recently made one of the strongest and most vigorous speeches, on the Panama canal question, that he has ever made. Joseph Chamberlain, nearly 70 years of age, is still the most brilliant statesman in England. He was 67 when he initiated his plan for fiscal reform. President Eliot, of Harvard university, everything considered, has, perhaps, been the greatest university president of his day, and nearly all of his greatest work has been done since he crossed the line of the comparatively "useless age." His mind is still strong, alert and creative. Charles Hazlitt, consulting engineer of the city of New York, over 95 years of age, works in his office every day at drawings and plans—the most intricate work. He is such an efficient worker that he has been held in office by every administration, Republican and Democratic, alike, for over a quarter of a century. From Julia Ward Howe, in her eighties, to Sara Bernhardt in her sixties, women workers in all fields of endeavor, might be cited by hundreds who are doing great work in the world, their very best, though they have long passed the "dead line." Sara Bernhardt, during this season in America achieved as brilliant successes as she did 20 years ago—she positively refuses to grow old. Robert C. Ogden, at 80, is one of the most active members of the great Wanamaker firm. In fact, judging from the abundance of his ideas, his creative ability and freshness of view, he is one of the youngest men in the whole institution. Marshall Field was really in the prime of his manhood when he was stricken with pneumonia at 71, and by far the most important part of his remarkable career came after he had passed the half-century mark.

Unique Punishment.

Forcing a cigarette smoker to give up for one year the use of cigarettes is the novel sentence a judge in Pennsylvania has passed upon a young man brought before him for obtaining goods under false pretenses. While the course of this court could not be followed exactly in many cases, there is something in the spirit of its ruling that will appeal to all who condemn indiscriminate punishment. The young man might have gone to prison for a year, but that would have marred his life. Besides there may have been members of his family dependent upon him for support who during his absence would have suffered quite as much as he. Always pursuing conventional lines of punishment some of the shadow of the punishment falls upon innocent persons. This is inevitable. But in this case the offender is the only sufferer, and no one doubts that he will be very unhappy and sincerely sorry that he ever went wrong. And what other ends can punishment have in view?

Probably the most important step that has been taken in this country during the last decade has been in the direction of reclaiming arid and semi-arid lands by means of irrigation. Vast tracts in the west and middle west are now richly productive that once were considered worthless for raising crops. Deserts formerly given over to meager brush and cactus are now wonderfully fruitful fields and gardens. In this development the department of agriculture has been a most potent factor. It has realized the dreams of the pioneers that were considered visionary and impractical.

Mrs. Edgar Van Eiten, of Boston, has declined the nomination for vice president of the Daughters of the American Revolution of Massachusetts on the ground that the duties of the office would interfere too much with her domestic life, in which she says she finds her chief happiness.

Achille J. Oishi, a New York lawyer, who was born in Italy and was formerly Marquis de Sauria, says that he would "rather be an American citizen than any sort of marquis. Achille, you're all right!

RICH AND ELDERLY BUSINESS MEN THE HEROES OF ROMANCE

Outdo in Age Deeds Which Usually Are Associated with Passionate Youth.

CHICAGO MAN TRANSFERS WIFE TO SON.

Stepmother Had Won Love of Youth, and Father Resigns His Bride—Marital Mixups of Two Eastern Millionaires.

New York.—Three men whose recent romantic stories have made their names household words are Thomas W. Kiley of Brooklyn, Capt. Nathan Appleton of Boston, and Watson H. Twitchell of Chicago.

Elderly, rich, and known as keen, practical business men, they have gone to greater lengths for the women of their hearts than ever a stripling did. They have done for love what few youngsters would do. Between them they make up a veritable trio of romance.

They are men of affairs, each in his own city. Not for a moment would anyone believe them anything but hard-headed business men. Yet what they have dared is remarkable—these three men whom everybody believed beyond the age when Cupid calls his loudest.

Thomas W. Kiley married the daughter of his benefactor because she loved him, and he thought his first wife dying. Appleton met his affinity and is now preparing to divorce his first wife. But most remarkable of all is Twitchell. He gave up his bride—his second wife—to his son, because he loved them both, and wanted to see them happy.

And first, then, this remarkable romance of the Twitchells.

Bertha May was a pretty little country girl who lived in a quiet little Michigan town, when Watson H. Twitchell, widower, with a son 24 years old, came there on a business visit. He met charming Miss Bertha and fell head over heels in love with her—this gray-haired business man of 56.

She wanted to see the world.

He told the ambitious little girl from Michigan of the pleasures of life in Chicago. When he asked her to marry him she thought that her desire to see the world—that is, what it is that can be seen in Chicago—was really love. So the old man with the grown-up son and the unsophisticated little girl from Michigan were married. The proud bridegroom brought his dainty bride back home to Chicago, and there

the elder Twitchell sued, and Judge McEwen decided in his favor. He frankly admitted that he wanted his wife to be happy, and for that reason he was going to give her to his son.

"I am no hero," he said, with a kindly smile, "and I don't want too much said about this, but you see I am 56 years old and my wife is only 24. It is only natural that she should transfer her affections to my son Edward. I am glad that they are happy, and I shall be happy to know that they love each other. I love my boy and I believe that the divorce is the right thing, inasmuch as my wife and I seemed incompatible."

Freedom Her One Thought.

So eager was the pretty girl from Michigan to marry her husband's son that she made no contest, though she had a lawyer to represent her. All she wanted was her freedom—and her Edward! She blushed as she owned up to her love—the frank, honest blush of a pretty girl who has at last found out her real romance.

"We were married last December," she said with just a little wistful smile, "and came to Chicago to live. There I met Edward, my husband's son. After the first week I was not happy. I realized that I didn't really love my husband. Our ideals were not the same. One evening after dinner I fainted. Edward rushed to catch me in his arms. Then I really knew which one I loved."

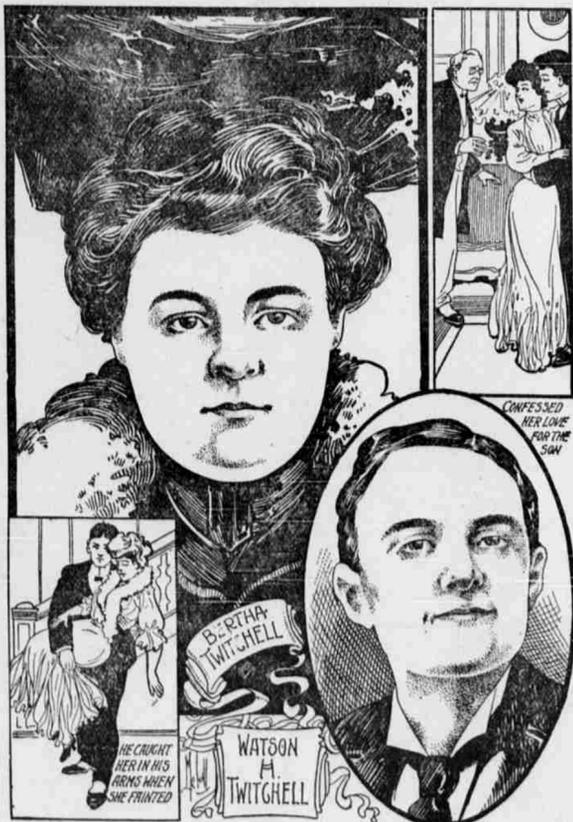
"Well," remarked the court, "to come to the point, you didn't care whether your husband left you or not?"

The little country girl hesitated. For a moment her lips trembled and two little tears coursed down her cheeks.

"Well," she faltered, "I guess I don't care much! No, I am not sorry that he wants to give me up. I have been entirely indifferent to my husband, and I found it too hard to pretend to love him when I didn't really care for him."

"Do you think you are on the right track now?"

"Yes, that's it," sighed the little wife.



they met young Edward Twitchell, the handsome, stalwart son of the old-time benedict.

In a week the pretty little Michigan girl found that life in Chicago with a man old enough to be her father was not the same thing as real love. She found that the young fellow who was her stepson had far more attractions for her than her staid and very conservative husband. In fact, before the month was out, she was head over heels in love with the son of her elderly husband. And, as if to add to this strange mix-up, the son himself was just as madly in love with his own stepmother—the wife of his father.

Of course, such things couldn't go on forever. Mr. Twitchell, Sr., soon learned that he stood in the way of Mr. Twitchell, Jr. He taxed his wife with loving his son. Proud of her love, she owned up.

And so the case was taken to court.

"I am on the right track now, Judge." "All right," announced the court. "I think it would be wise to grant the divorce. You are sure you like the son, Edward?"

"Yes, quite sure," sighed little Mrs. Twitchell. "I think I love him very much."

And such is the romance of the Twitchells, father and son.

Captain Appleton's Romance.

Everybody in Boston who knows anybody, knows Capt. Nathan Appleton, one of the famous Appletons. He is a millionaire, a soldier, a clubman, a diplomat, a traveler and an author. He is a member of the famous Myopia Hunt, and lives at the very smart Somerset club, Boston, the most exclusive organization of the kind in all New England. He married in 1887.

One year later his wife left him. There was no scandal—it was just that they had agreed to disagree. No ex-

planation was offered to their many friends, and after a time the trouble was all but forgotten.

But then Miss Edith R. Willis came on the scene. She was young, vivacious, talented, beautiful. From that moment the gallant captain believed that he had met his fate. He frankly told Miss Willis that he believed her to be his affinity, and he asked her to marry him.

"Yes," she said, but it takes more than a whispered assent to make a marriage. There had to be a divorce first.

So Capt. Appleton has begun suit after all these years. Mrs. Appleton lives in New York with her confidant since her separation from her husband, Miss Katherine Parsons, of Virginia, daughter of Col. Henry Clay Parsons. At first Mrs. Appleton said she wouldn't contest the suit provided the captain made her a suitable allowance out of his wealth, but evidently the two could not come to terms, for the issue has been joined and the case will come to trial. Miss Parsons will take the stand in behalf of Mrs. Appleton.

thing to my first wife, and she understands everything. I have maintained them both since then."

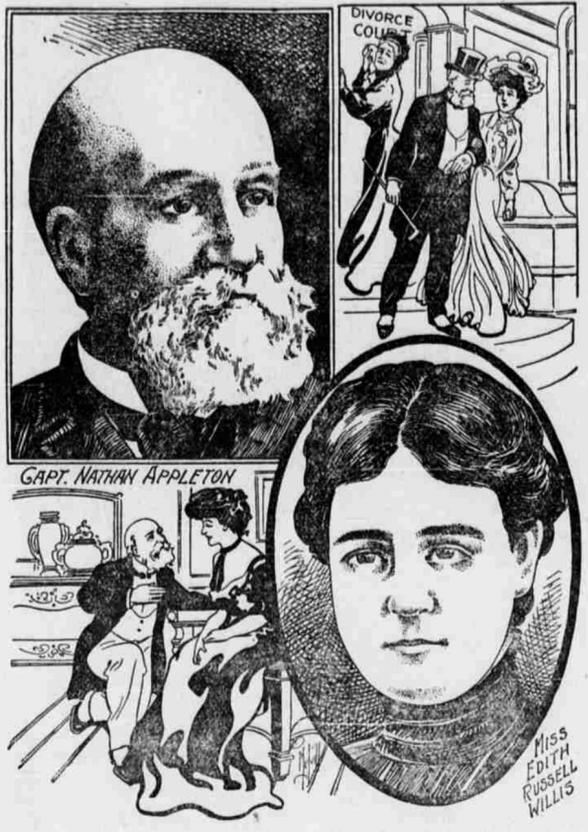
To-day both women feel the weight of the shadow upon their lives. Kiley has told all. And that is where the case stands now—the case of the three elderly persons—the man well over 60, each woman over 50—whose loves and lives have been so sadly tangled.

And now, who shall say that romance is only for the young?

MAN LEADS DOUBLE LIFE.

New Yorker Who Posed as a Wealthy Society Man Is Held for Larceny.

New York.—Through the arrest of John Wilmer Martine, head salesman in a Fifth avenue haberdashery, one of the most remarkable dual personalities in the police records of this city has come to light. Martine worked each week from eight a. m. to six p. m. for \$2 a week. After business hours he was a welcome guest to the homes of some of the best known fam-



"This doesn't worry me," said Capt. Appleton. "I don't think it will affect my suit in the slightest. I don't care whether she joins Mrs. Appleton against me or not, for I can win, out against both of them. I hear plenty of rumors, but they don't interest. The suit will take care of itself when the time comes."

There is much that is mysterious in this shattered romance of the elderly clubman. Some of it, it is expected, will be cleared up at the trial.

But, asks Boston, if Capt. Appleton wants a divorce, why did he wait for 18 years before asking for it? Perhaps Miss Willis can give the answer.

The Man with Two Wives.

Thomas W. Kiley, president of the North Shore bank, of Brooklyn, and millionaire head of Thomas W. Kiley & Co., hardware merchants, is well along toward life's winter. He is to-day 64 years old. It has just transpired that for three years he has maintained two homes, and in each a woman who thought herself his wife. He married the second one three years ago when he believed his first wife dying.

Here was a strange quandary for the man. He had two wives, each apparently married to him by every right of law. But let him tell the story himself; just as he told it when it was discovered that he had one wife living at No. 201 Jefferson avenue, Brooklyn, and another at No. 216 Brooklyn avenue:

"I was called to the bankers' convention in San Francisco in October, 1903, and I asked Mrs. Flora H. Colt to go with me, whom I had loved when we were young. When we left Brooklyn my wife was extremely ill at home, and not expected to live. On the way out west I talked the matter over at great length with Mrs. Colt. Her father had been my employer, my benefactor. I had been a bachelor until I was 53 and then I married my brother's widow when Flora Colt's husband was still alive.

"Mrs. Colt knew how my heart stood in the matter, and I told her that I wanted to marry her. We both believed that my first wife would be dead before we got back to Brooklyn. My only excuse was that I was nervous and overwrought.

Married at Hammond, Ind.

"When we arrived at Hammond, Ind., we were married under our true names. In a month we returned to Brooklyn. I bought my second wife the house on Brooklyn avenue, and made it over to Mrs. Colt in her own legal name. I made the agreement with her that we would live publicly as man and wife just as soon as my first wife died. We had not expected to come east until her death.

"But my first wife grew stronger, and soon recovered her health. There was nothing for us to do but to keep the matter secret. I confessed every-

thing in the city. He numbered among his friends several well-known society women.

Skillful and continuous larceny, it is alleged, enabled him to live at the rate of \$15,000 a year. For two years or more, it is charged, he has stolen systematically and without coming under suspicion. A trip to Europe proved his undoing.

Martine added to his income by work as "parlor entertainer." He got \$25 a night for this, and so pleasing was his personality that he seldom failed to convert his patrons into admiring friends. He has appeared in the houses of John D. Rockefeller and Grant B. Schley. He stage managed the entertainments at the West side Y. M. C. A., where he was highly esteemed.

Martine, whose right name is said to be Martin, came to this city from Baltimore ten years ago. He is 28 years old, and is known as one of the "smartest dressers" in town.

In the West Side police court Martine was brought to answer a charge of grand larceny preferred by his employer, W. A. Laughlin. Edward H. Hobbs, counsel for the haberdasher, said the stealings of Mr. Martine in the five years he has worked for the concern are not known, but he was charged with the theft of \$500.

Meets Kin After 29 Years.

Knoxville, Tenn.—John S. Kreider, of Lebanon, Pa., and Uriah Kreider, of this city, brothers, have met in this city for the first time in 29 years. Uriah Kreider left his Pennsylvania home 29 years ago. John S. Kreider was in the civil war. Recently he passed through the city with Gov. Pennypacker's party. He met his brother at the train, and recognition was mutual. Both shed tears. Other veterans gathered about to hear their story.

Wakes After Long Sleep.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Miss Florence Parker, whose mysterious sleep for seven weeks excited the interest of the medical fraternity, has left the Sisters' hospital. Miss Parker is the daughter of a wealthy Arizona mining man. She began her strange sleep at Tucson, Ariz. For weeks she lay in a trance, and until about two weeks ago there was little hope of her recovery. She began to recover consciousness, however, and has gradually come to a normal condition.

\$80 in Rats' Nest.

Allentown, Pa.—Eighty dollars in bills, which Sarah Zinger missed from her bureau drawer several months ago, at her home, near Rittenhouse Gap, have been found at last in a rats' nest back of the bureau, all in shape to be redeemed, though mutilated by the rats' gnawing. An honest servant had been discharged, on suspicion, long before the finding of the rats' nest.



CALUMET is the only HIGH GRADE POWDER offered to the consumer at a Moderate Price

It should not be confused with the cheap, low grade powders on the one hand, nor the high priced trust powders on the other.

Frivolity of Modern London.

There is nothing especially wicked about modern London. The fashion of vice has passed away, and monogamy is almost smart. What is so tiresome is the rapidity of the talk, first on one transitory fad, and next season on another. The upper class are losing their hold on the mind of the nation through sheer frivolity and lack of purpose.—Saturday Review, London.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Wm. A. Stearns* In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

One of the most effective methods of whitening the teeth is to take an orange wood stick and dip it into fine wood ashes, rub the teeth both on the inner and outer surfaces, when tartar and all stains will disappear as if by magic. This treatment should not be repeated more than once a month.

Attention Kentuckians.

Every Kentuckian, who is a thoroughbred, will arrange, if possible, to attend the Homecoming held at Louisville, Ky., in June.

Tickets sold June 11th (12 and 13th. Long return limit.

THE WABASH RAILROAD has arranged for a VERY LOW rate.

Everything favorable, in all probabilities, the WABASH will run special trains through to Louisville for the above occasion.

All interested in going should communicate at once with Harry E. Moores, G. A. P. D. Wabash R. R., 1601 Farnam street, Omaha, Neb.

Everybody's Magazine.

Most notable, perhaps, among several notable articles in the May Everybody's Magazine, is Lindsay Denison's "Making God at Panama." Mr. Denison's is the first authoritative story of the work being done on the canal. He went to Panama armed with a letter from President Roosevelt instructing all Government officers and employees to tell the bearer the whole truth "whether it hurts or not." "Making God at Panama" will give you real impressions as if you were looking with your own eyes, and best of all, the truth will not hurt; it will line you up enthusiastically with the President and Taft and Stevens.

What's in McClure's.

McClure's for April has the freshness and cheerfulness of spring. You will want to read it all. Articles, stories and verses, have a rare charm for the shortening evenings. Mary Stewart Cutting's "Symphony in Coal," which heads the table of contents, is another of those fascinating, sympathetic stories of married life. The most hair-raising chapter of adventure that has been published in a long time is the sixth installment of Carl Schurz's "Reminiscences of a Long Life": "Rescuing Kinkel from Spandau Jail" is a story of intrigue and hairbreadth chances in the shadow of the gallows, told with the happy swing of youth, that holds you from first word to last.

even as the result of a misshapen letter. The use of a small, instead of a capital, "B" in the word "Briefe" led a short time ago to the destruction of 25,000 forms issued to the various post offices.

Lewis' Single Binder—the famous straight 5c cigar, always best quality. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

Many a cheerful looking slipper covers an aching sole.

Garfield Tea purifies the blood. Garfield Tea cures sick headaches.

The wise one writes love letters and mails them in the grate.