

By D. M. AMSBERRY,

BROKEN BOW, - - NEBRASKA.

When a Girl is Not?

A woman is a girl until she is 35, according to the board of managers of the Philadelphia Young Woman's Christian association. On her thirty-fifth birthday she cuts off the giddiness of girlhood and becomes a woman. That is, she does if she looks it. If she is able with the aid of a switch and peroxide, rouge and the eyebrow pencil, to look or think she looks less than 35, then she is a girl so long as she is able to look or think she looks so. For her still the chocolate caramel and the marshmallow, the American beauty and the matinee ticket, also the French heel and the straight front. As not many unmarried women ever arrive at the age when they do not look or think they look 35, it follows therefore that a woman is a girl as long as she wants to be, in spite of all the boards of lady managers in existence. Which is as it should be, or age is not, after all, a matter of wrinkles and agility, as it should be. For age is not, after of the spirit within. If we are immortal souls, it were preposterous to say that 35 years taken out of eternity can have any effect upon us; nor 70 years, for that matter, nor a hundred. If a woman's heart be pure "age cannot wither her," says the Chicago Journal. She is good, and goodness grows not old. She is tender, and tenderness knows no date. She is loving, and love is immortally young. Her hair may be white and scanty, her limbs feeble, her eyes dimmed, her once rosy cheek pale and sunken, but so long as the flame of life remains within her breast her husband and her children know that time has not altered her pure affection, which burns as bright as ever and is young eternally.

The Flood of Immigrants.

The official returns of immigration show that out of more than a million aliens who arrived in this country during the last fiscal year \$35,915 came by way of New York. Ellis island continues to be the great immigrant gateway to the United States. Of the New York arrivals 697,000 were males, who naturally predominate in such a movement. Only 38,296 of the immigrants were more than 40 years of age. Italy produced the largest quota, having sent 254,236 immigrants; Russia coming next with 163,316; Hungary contributed 128,247; Austria, 96,625; Great Britain and Ireland, 71,000; Germany, 30,808, and Scandinavia 33,000. Most of the new arrivals located in New York and Pennsylvania. Notwithstanding the strenuous efforts of the southern states, a number of which have official agencies seeking recruits of this kind and have held out special inducements, very few of the newcomers went in that direction. Arkansas received seven, Georgia 63, Mississippi 24, North Carolina and South Carolina each 23 and Texas 856. A considerable number have recently gone to West Virginia, where mining furnishes employment. But other sections of the south, notwithstanding the genial climate and the inviting opportunities offered, are strangely neglected by the new arrivals.

The Black Man.

In an address before the Negro Young People's Christian and Editorial congress in Washington, Secretary of the Navy Bonaparte pursued a suggestive line of thought. He pointed to the fact, established by comprehensive experience, that the black race is the only one which has been able to live with white people, Indians, Australians and Polynesians have died off and disappeared before the advance of the white race, but the negroes have not only remained, but have increased and multiplied. From this condition the secretary drew the conclusion that the black men have a destiny to work out, and must compete with the white men in the effort to gain a livelihood. "There is no room in America for people who can't take care of themselves," said the secretary; and again: "You can't in this country 'rest and be thankful,' for if you try to do this you will soon have nothing to be thankful for. The idle and sensual and benighted are never really free, and America now is a country only for freemen." That is sound practical sense and true patriotism, says the Troy Times. And come to think of it, the advice is as applicable to white as to colored men.

A woman believed to be the oldest in the United States, if not in the world, has just died at Laporte, Ind. She was Mrs. Ferdinand Reese, wife of an American but a native of Poland, where she was born, according to authentic records, 112 years ago. She was a girl of 18 when Napoleon invaded Russia, and had a vivid recollection of incidents of that memorable campaign. And the span of her life included a period of development the most wonderful the world has known.

Russell Sage's Ghoul Proof Vault.

Any Person May Have One for \$100, But the Disappearance of the Resurrectionists Has Lessened the Demand.

Boston.—One need not have the wealth of the late Russell Sage in order to purchase a ghoulish-proof casket, for the same thing, or at least one equally burglar-proof, can be secured here for from \$100 to \$200. They are not in great demand hereabouts, for the same dangers do not exist as formerly, or exist at all, save for men of such prominence as this late eccentric millionaire. said a member of a prominent firm in speaking of this type of sarcophagus: "I cannot see how any such sum as that mentioned in the newspapers could possibly be paid for a steel casket. They can be secured for a little over \$100, and even if made to order could not be brought above a cost of \$1,000. They are of simple construction, consisting only of a steel case which locks from within with spring locks. The ordinary kind cannot be opened without the use of a steel chisel, and then the heads of the bolts would have to be cut away. "They are an absolute protection for such as possess the fear of body-snatchers, but they are not used very much here in the east. Now that the medical schools are well supplied, under the law, there is little incentive for this type of criminal to operate. In the south and west, however, they are in quite common use."

No More Burials Alive.

"No. Under our present methods burial alive is an impossibility. To be sure, there are some eccentric individuals who make odd requests, but in my long experience I have never come across one. This steel casket is as far as they ever vary in their expressed wishes." A member of the local branch of the company, from whom it was reported the \$22,000 casket was bought, also agreed that it would be impossible to expend this amount of money on the steel inclosure. He said: "Our prices range from \$100 to perhaps \$500, and should such a thing be made to order, of heavier steel and

other means of safeguarding against burial alive?" "No; although, of course, such things could be made, to supply a whim. The steel casket is common enough, especially in countries where there is a great deal of rain, or in remote regions where the grave cannot be watched."

If as big a sum as \$22,000 was actually expended on the burial arrangements of Mr. Sage, it must have been in other directions than for the mere inclosure. Local undertakers doubt it, and maintain it is absurd.

Grave Robberies Common.

Although the danger from grave robbing never became so acute in Massachusetts as elsewhere, up to within 25 years the crime was of common occurrence here. But in New York a series of startling exposures revealed the fact that there was a well organized body of men engaged in the work of supplying medical schools with the necessary cadavers for dissection. Until 1883, when the so-called anatomy bill was passed in that state, there was but this one way in which bodies could be secured. The prices paid for them were high, and in consequence a group of men about Syracuse Medical college and the Buffalo Medical college did a thriving business as "resurrectionists." Of them all, no one was more famous than Dr. Hervey W. Kendall, who at last was mysteriously murdered.

In more ways than one Dr. Kendall was a remarkable man. His temperament was such that he seemed to delight in things that horrified other men. He was a student at the medical college, where he was known as a man who was not a brilliant student, but as one who could do things better than most men when he made up his mind to do so. To look at the man was to see that he was out of the common. One who knew him well described him as follows: "If Hervey had lived in the days of pirates he would have been a rival to Capt. Kidd. In the first place, he looked the part. Nine out of ten men would turn to get a look at him on the street. Almost six feet tall, he

peared blacker than it really was, by reason of his waxy complexion, which was almost corpse-like in its yellowish whiteness. This mustache, which was long and flowing, gave him an air of ferocity which was really startling. He wore in winter a long ulster that came almost to his heels."

Skilled in Use of Weapons.

A glimpse of his living rooms in Warren street, Syracuse, was a revelation of the tastes of the man. The walls were hung with foils and a regular armory of weapons. An expert fencer and a dead shot, he led an existence that drew him away from all but a very few intimate friends.

His skill with the revolver was noteworthy. As an illustration of this, an acquaintance of his said: "I never knew a surer marksman; he was absolute lightning. On one occasion he and I were in the old medical college one night, and had to go downstairs into the cellar, where the cadavers were kept in huge barrels of brine. I went ahead, carrying a candle, while Hervey followed me. He had a cigarette in his right hand and a package in his left. When half-way down the stairs, in the inky blackness, I heard a noise in one of the coal bins. Almost before I had time to catch the gleam from a pair of yellowish eyes, and to realize it was a prowling cat, I heard the report of a revolver. I jumped, and when I recovered myself looked around, to see this man kicking aside the dead body of the cat. He was laughing at my fright."

To a man of this morbid nature and one who, moreover, was absolutely

dauntless, grave robbing ceased in Syracuse.

Family of Ghouls.

At about this time the country was startled by the weird story which followed the arrest of the McNamee family. Some three miles from the city there had lived for five years the father, two sons and a daughter. But little was known of them, although the neighbors frequently speculated on their means of earning a livelihood.

One night a farmer named Goodrich was returning to his home late from a visit to a distant relative, when he met in the dark road a team. The road was narrow, so that in passing he was able to see the occupants of the other vehicle. He recognized them as the old man McNamee and his daughter. He was somewhat surprised to notice that the girl was dressed in man's clothes, but still more surprised to see that a muffled figure sat between them. He stopped and asked a few commonplace questions, to which he received surly replies. At this point McNamee's horse started, and as he did so threw the hat from the head of the third figure. Goodrich nearly fell from his wagon as he recognized the set features of young Wilbur Hill, who had been buried a few days before.

Goodrich, pale from fright, hurried home and roused the neighbors. They opened the grave, which had but lately been filled, and found it empty. A search of the house of the McNamees revealed spades, ropes and all the other paraphernalia of grave robbing. Further investigation of the graveyard showed that many other bodies

All Chemically Pure. The mistaken idea of a few years ago, about Alum in Baking Powders being injurious, no longer prevails, or scarcely exists. It is a well established fact by chemical analysis that Cream of Tartar being less volatile than Alum, when exposed to heat, is not entirely vaporized as is the case with Alum, but leaves a residue in the bread, which is injurious. Alum, on the contrary, is entirely evaporated while performing its function during process of baking, leaving no atom of injurious residuous substance. The words "Chemically Pure" erroneously used to designate Cream of Tartar from Alum baking powder is a misnomer. Baking Powder made of pure Alum is as chemically pure as made from pure cream of tartar. These words mean nothing more nor less than pure chemicals, and in no way can they imply that one baking powder is Alum and another Cream of Tartar. Alum has been declared to be wholesome; an established fact. Every large water system in the cities along the Missouri river use Alum in large quantities to purify the water before pumping it into their water mains for consumption. Cream of Tartar baking powder is perhaps good enough for any one; Alum baking powder is better, and very much cheaper.

False Alarm. From the valley there came a cloud of dust and a distant rumble. The man of the stone age rushed up the mountain and perched himself on the highest peak. "Shucks!" exclaimed the fugitive, as he slipped down to the valley again, "it is only a poor dinosaur roaming about for his breakfast. From the noise I thought it must be an automobile." And the man went back to his peaceful occupation of hewing an apartment house out of a solid cliff.

In a Pinch, Use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE. A powder. It cures painful, smarting, nervous feet and ingrowing nails. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Makes new shoes easy. A certain cure for sweating feet. Sold by all druggists, 25c. Trial package, FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

"Pugs" Ordered from Seattle. The chief of police of Seattle, believing that prize fighters bring criminals and other undesirables in their train, has ordered all pugilists, trainers and others connected with the ring to leave the city or take up some respectable employment.

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. D. Hooper* In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Carloads of Whisky Lost. Among the few other things lost in the shuffle during the earlier relief proceedings in San Francisco were nine carloads of whisky, and, despite strenuous efforts, the whisky has not been traced yet.

Lewis' Single Binder Cigar has a rich taste. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

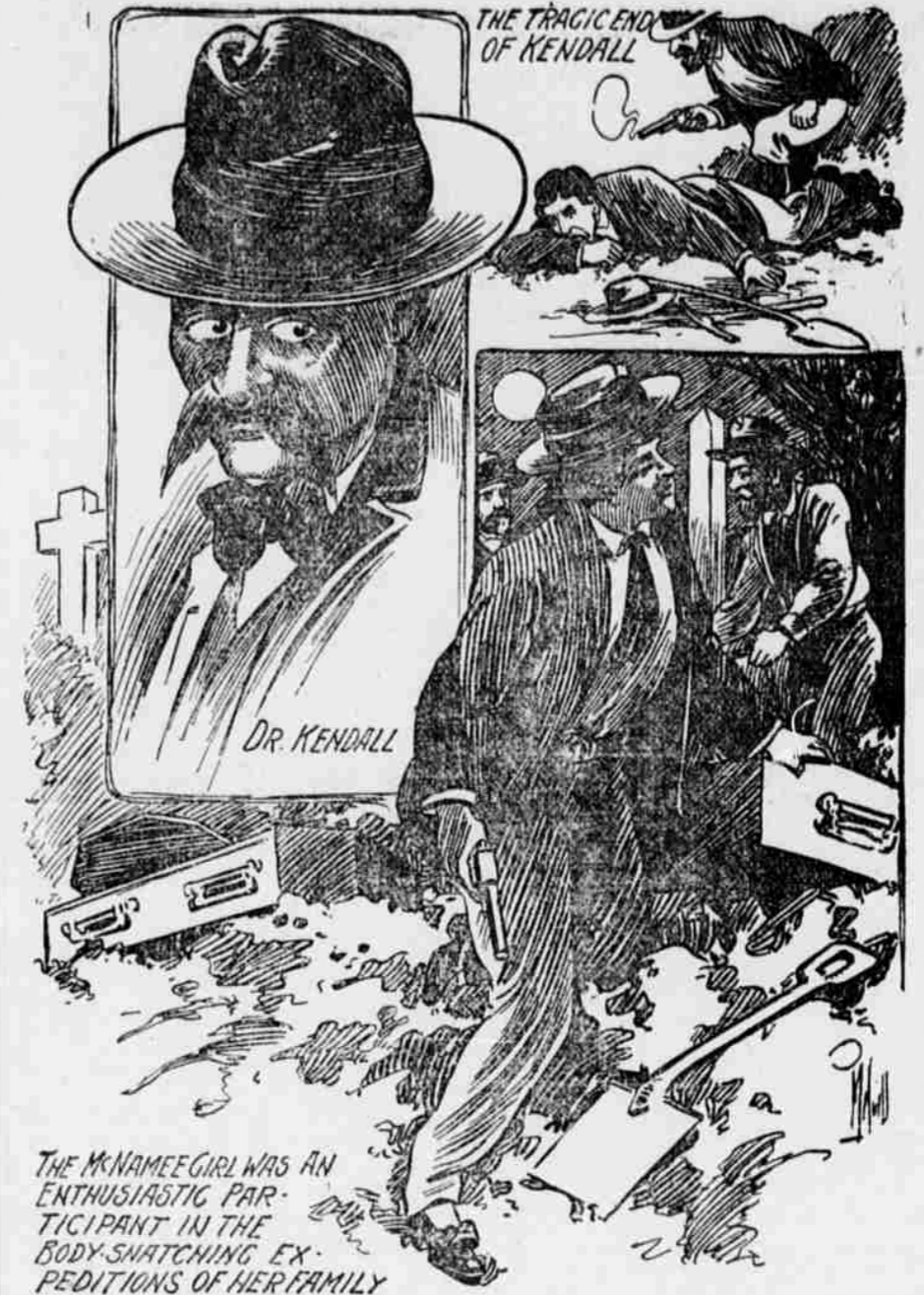
A poor man isn't necessarily a cheap man.

A HEALTHY OLD AGE OFTEN THE BEST PART OF LIFE

Help for Women Passing Through Change of Life



Nervous exhaustion invites disease. This statement is the positive truth. When everything becomes a burden and you cannot walk a few blocks without excessive fatigue, and you break out into perspiration easily, and your face flushes, and you grow excited and shaky at the least provocation, and you cannot bear to be crossed in anything, you are in danger; your nerves have given out; you need building up at once! To build up woman's nervous system and during the period of change of life we know of no better medicine than Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Here is an illustration. Mrs. Mary L. Koehne, 271 Garfield Avenue, Chicago, Ill., writes: "I have used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for years in my family and it never disappoints; so when I felt that I was nearing the change of life I commenced treatment with it. I took in all about six bottles and it did me a great deal of good. It stopped my dizzy spells, pains in my back and the headaches with which I had suffered for months before taking the Compound. I feel that if it had not been for this great medicine for women that I should not have been alive to-day. It is splendid for women, old or young, and will surely cure all female disorders." Mrs. Pinkham, daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., invites all sick and ailing women to write her for advice. Her great experience is at their service, free of cost.



THE McNAMEE GIRL WAS AN ENTHUSIASTIC PARTICIPANT IN THE BODY-SNATCHING EXPEDITIONS OF HER FAMILY

were missing, and some of these were later discovered at Ann Arbor Medical school. The McNamees were arrested and imprisoned after a speedy trial.

Emptied Numerous Graves.

The poorhouse graveyard was their favorite hunting ground, and at the inquest over the body of Kendall an officer testified that he did not believe there were a dozen graves in the cemetery containing bodies. But these ghouls even visited neighboring villages and the aristocratic burying ground at Oakwood. So bold did they become, and so powerless were the police to check them, that many citizens buried relatives and friends in distant cities.

Kendall was suspected, but he adopted a hundred ruses to throw the sleuths off his track. Time and time again he was almost captured in the act, but always made good his escape. Cemeteries were guarded and patrols placed about tombs, but still the medical school was supplied, and Kendall remained at large.

His end was as tragic and mysterious as his life had been. On May 8, 1882, Thomas Powell, an attendant at the county courthouse, looked from one of the windows and saw through the morning mist the body of a man lying in an adjacent field. There was a bullet hole between his eyes, but he was still conscious. He gave his name, but refused to divulge the name of the man who had done the deed. He died a few hours later, with his lips still sealed.

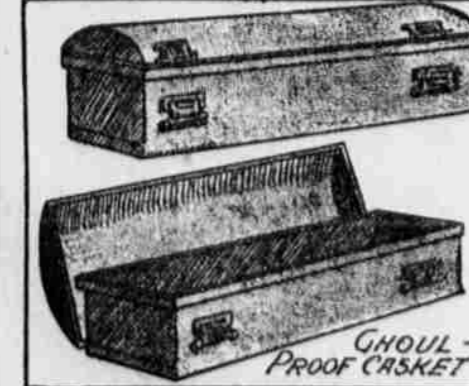
Near him lay a piece of carpet, two shovels and a satchel containing a cant-hook, a rope, a dark lantern, a bit and stalk, a screwdriver and a burglar's jimmy. Whether he was shot in a quarrel with a pal or by a member of the vigilance committee which had been organized against the ghouls, no one knows. With his death, and the passage of a law giving the schools a legal means of securing ca-

Demand for Steel Caskets.

The unearthing of another gang of ghouls in New York came about in a most dramatic way, and nearly drove one of the innocent participants insane when he discovered his sister's body on the dissecting table. Such things as these were coming to light every month in the early eighties, and naturally created much fear in the hearts of every one in the state of New York. It was at about this time that the demand was made for a casket which would withstand the depredations of these fiends. At first a cast-iron box was made, but shortly after this the modern ghoulish-proof receptacle was evolved, with springs which fasten securely on the inside. Strict laws and saner methods on the part of the medical schools in the east have made their use unnecessary here. But in the vicinity of smaller and less scrupulous colleges they are in constant demand.

FINEST BREAKWATER IN WORLD.

English Harbor Formed by Mile of Walls Costing \$9,000,000. The harbor of Plymouth, England, is protected by what is claimed to be the greatest breakwater in the world. The main part is 3,000 feet long, with two arms at angles extending 1,000 feet, thus making it nearly a mile on its entire length. It stretches across the entrance to the bay, two and a half miles from the city, and receives the force of the gales that frequently come up from the southwest. In the center is a fortress of iron and masonry, and at either extremity a lighthouse 68 feet high. Nearly four and a half million tons of stone were thrown into the sea as a foundation for this breakwater during the 41 years that it was building from 1812 to 1852, and it cost \$9,000,000, but it made the harbor of Plymouth one of the safest in England. The city of Plymouth fills several valleys and covers several hills. It used to be written Plymouth. No body knows how old the city is.



STEALING A CADAVER FOR MEDICAL SCHOOL USE

with special arrangements, it might be brought up to over \$1,000, but scarcely more. I have heard nothing to the effect that Mr. Sage's sarcophagus was bought of our firm, but if it was it is scarcely probable that any such price as this was paid for it. "Have you in ordinary use special arrangements like electric bells or

was sinewy and lithe to a degree. There was not an ounce of fat on his body, and his muscles were magnificently developed. His neck was unusually long, and surmounted by a head that was remarkable. His forehead was high and intelligent, his eyes deep-set and sparkling black. A mustache of metallic blackness ap-