

HINTED SUICIDE TO HYDE?

Attorneys so Constructed a Remark by Judge Latahau.

Kansas City Star: This is what R. Brewster of counsel for Doctor Hyde declared in arguing for a new trial.

"I say deliberately that life imprisonment is worse than death penalty."

And what Judge Latahau said in reply was this: "You can't make me believe it is better to be hanged than imprisoned for life, because it is always in the power of the man imprisoned to take the other course if he desires it."

And with that the thunderstorm broke. The atmosphere of the criminal courtroom that had been sultry all afternoon as the tedious hearing had dragged was crashing with thunder, flashing with lightning and howling with wind in an instant.

"What's that?" Frank Walsh shouted, jumping out of his chair.

"What's that you said?" Brewster exclaimed.

"I repeat that any man would prefer life imprisonment to death," Judge Latahau replied. "While there is life there is always hope."

"But what was that you said?" Brewster persisted. Walsh was standing by his chair excited.

"What was that you said?" he demanded.

"Proceed!" the judge said. "Only a coward would take that other course—suicide," Brewster proceeded. "And it is not proper for it to be suggested from the bench."

At the insinuation of suicide, every eye in the courtroom turned toward the prisoner. Mrs. Hyde had drawn closer to her husband and seized his arm, impulsively, her drawn face pale. And all the while the attorneys and the judge were wrangling over what the court had meant by his judicial remark, a man smile played across the thin lips of Bennett Clark Hyde, convicted of the murder of Thomas H. Swope.

"I had no intention whatever of suggesting suicide in my remarks in the court this afternoon," Judge Latahau explained after the court had adjourned last night. "The attorneys for the defense placed a wrong interpretation on my words altogether. By the other course I meant that a prisoner always has a chance at pardon. There isn't a man in the penitentiary now that has been there longer than fifteen years. I am sorry that my remark was misconstrued as it was."

Judge Latahau took the case under advisement.

The storm came late in the afternoon, as the hearing was closing. Mr. Brewster was criticizing the conduct and demeanor of Judge Latahau during the trial.

"I don't mean even to intimate that you weren't acting in good faith, your honor," the attorney said. "I have faith in your honesty."

"Don't spend any time praising my actions or passing encomiums upon me," the judge interrupted. "The encomiums will be proper when I am dead. What I want now is your honest criticism of my conduct during the case. I am going to read this record through and through and I want to say now that if any action of mine took away from your client his right to a fair and impartial trial I shall grant him a new one. If you believe I have been unfair, say so. I have only admiration for a man who can stand up before a court and point out where he is wrong."

"Well I want your admiration then," Brewster replied. And he saluted in rough shod this way: "By repeated displays of anger toward the attorneys and highly prejudicial comment, your honor conveyed to the jury the impression that you believed Hyde was guilty and ought to be convicted."

Attorneys in the courtroom gasped at this open denunciation of the conduct of the court. When Mr. Brewster started to explain that this conduct, of course, was entirely unintentional on the part of the court, Judge Latahau replied:

"Go ahead, go ahead. I don't want praise. I would rather have your honest criticism."

So Brewster went on, criticizing the court's action in admitting as testimony, many of the little insinuating circumstances which he said proved nothing and only left a sting. He characterized the "banquet" Hyde was supposed to have attended the night Christopher Swope died as a banquet of one cup of coffee and a sandwich and said the judge ought to have excluded it. Then he took up the story of his hypodermic syringe with dirty water. Brewster demanded of the judge what this could prove. Latahau did not answer.

"Repeat," Brewster said, "that every single insinuating circumstance which could hurt Doctor Hyde was admitted into evidence; every one of them."

Again gasps came from the lawyers among the spectators. This time Judge Latahau replied:

"That's not so, Mr. Brewster, and you know it isn't the truth. At Mr. Walsh's request I kept many—"

"But I insist," Brewster declared, "that the dirty water episode could not possibly tend to prove in any way that Doctor Hyde murdered Colonel Swope. It had no place in the evidence. It was on such circumstances as these that the jury was blinded with passion and sentenced this man to worse than death. A life sentence is worse than death. It—"

"I don't believe it and you don't mean it yourself," Judge Latahau interrupted again.

Then came the "suicide" incident. But peace didn't come even after that. Brewster characterized Judge Latahau's action in sending Hyde to jail during the trial as highly prejudicial to his case.

"The jury did not know it," the

Judge replied.

"But the action influenced the public as it did the jury," Brewster replied.

"This case is not being tried for the public, as many of the arguments of the attorneys have been given," the court answered.

"Do you mean my speech?" Walsh said, again breaking into the two-handed combat between the attorney and the judge.

"I repeat that your arguments are for the benefit and advisement of the court, and not for the public," the judge said.

"And I say that the jury was unduly influenced by the action of the court in sending Doctor Hyde to jail," Brewster came back.

Then Judge Latahau dealt out a judicial upper-cut.

"Do you mean to say that the ten affidavits from the jurors that Mr. Conkling has offered are false? Do you mean to say that these ten men are perjurers and liars?"

"No, I don't mean to say that, but—"

"I didn't think you did, Mr. Brewster."

"But I do mean to say that—"

And then launched into a general discussion of the conduct of the jury and its character, commenting on William Beebe's disappearance.

"If you believe there was improper conduct in connection with the handling of the jury," Judge Latahau said, "it was your duty as an attorney to have procured affidavits and presented your assertions in your petition of error. You did not file them. You cannot discuss it now."

"But the mere fact that the state found it necessary to take affidavits from the jurors looks suspicious to me," Brewster said.

Then Virgil Conkling, county prosecutor, entered the debate.

"I took those affidavits from the jurors because I deemed it proper, as prosecuting attorney," he said, angrily. "I took some other affidavits that you've never seen and don't want to, either."

"You're not going to get me into a controversy with you," the attorney answered.

"But I say you don't want to see some of these affidavits I've got," Conkling persisted. He was angry.

"But I say I won't be drawn into a controversy with you, you're too vicious," Brewster shot back.

Then Judge Latahau extended the olive branch. Soon the argument was closed. Judge Latahau took the case under advisement. He will give his decision June 29.

Perhaps the strongest point advanced by the defense in its contention for a new trial was made by Brewster earlier in his eloquent and forceful speech. By falling to state in the indictment that Doctor Hyde had poisoned by cyanide when the state intended to base its entire case on that theory, he said, the court had only one action before it; to order a new trial for the physician. He advanced several authorities to support this contention.

Mr. Conkling replied that even now the state did not know all the poisons that the "murderer" of Thomas H. Swope had used.

"When the grand jury met we were only certain that strychnine had been administered," he said. "Later we found that cyanide had been used. But the criminal has not been followed to his last tracks yet, hard as the state has worked. There is still another poison in that mysterious combination. We do not know its nature; no one knows except the criminal himself."

At the close of the arguments Judge Latahau announced that he would give the briefs and authorities submitted by the attorneys the closest scrutiny.

"I have read many of the authorities you have submitted three and four times," he said. "But I am going to read them all again. I want to go over your briefs several times. I want to go over the evidence of the case. If I believe error has been committed I will grant the new trial."

**Jenkins-Pliss.** The marriage of Fred Jenkins and Miss Mona Pliss occurred on Monday afternoon at 5 o'clock, Rev. H. McClenaghan officiating. The ceremony took place at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Pliss, of this city. Only immediate relatives of the bride and groom were present. After the ceremony and congratulations, the wedding party repaired to the home of the groom's mother, Mrs. Josephine Jenkins, in this city, where a delicious wedding dinner was served. The bride and groom took the evening train for Colome, Tripp county, S. D., where they will make their home. Both bride and groom are highly respected young people and come from excellent families. The bride is a graduate of Madison high school, and also took special training for teaching at the state normal school at Peru. She has made an enviable record as a teacher, and is a young lady of most excellent qualities. The groom is a young man of excellent character and worthy ambitions.

**HYDE ANGRY AT HIS WIFE.**

**The Physician Didn't Like the Conduct of His Case.**

Kansas City, June 22.—The belief is growing among persons in a position to know that a break is imminent between Doctor Hyde and Frances Swope Hyde, his wife. Reports last week of a quarrel between the imprisoned physician and his attorneys were followed yesterday by others as persistent and well founded that Mrs. Hyde was accused by her husband of a lack of interest in his welfare and that anger was exhibited on both sides in the interview.

Mrs. Hyde is said to have gone to the jail the day before the arguments

for a new trial for her husband began and that the prisoner blamed her for neglecting him.

"I am left here in jail while you and the attorneys talk, and talk, and talk," he is reported to have said. "I am getting tired of waiting for you to do something for me."

Mrs. Hyde defended herself and the attorneys with some spirit, and her attitude angered her husband still further. He declared he was not being given fair treatment and that those who had been liberally paid to serve him were not putting forth their best efforts.

"These delays and postponements amount to only one thing," he said. "They mean that I am going to be left in jail all summer."

Mrs. Hyde finally walked away from her husband's cell in anger, but the next day when the two met in court they gave no evidence of feeling. They passed some time together in an anteroom alone and when they emerged their differences evidently had been smoothed over.

**IS HE THE "JEFF" OF OLD?**

**The Retired Champion Appears Physically Fit and Ready.**

Ben Lomond, Calif., June 21.—James J. Jeffries has reached the acme of physical perfection, outwardly; whether James J. still is able to assimilate sporadic stings, jabs or hooks is a story that will be told in Reno July Fourth.

The writer saw Jeffries when on his theatrical tour after his return from Carlbad and has seen him about the camp here at work and in repose. The writer can say truthfully that he never saw a greater change in a man in his life. The few months of systematic work on the road, when he did a little light sparring, rope skipping and exercises intended to reduce his girth and the tasks he has accomplished since he came up to this Eden in the Santa Cruz mountains, have accomplished miracles.

When on the road with the "all star" troupe Jeffries worked with a big rubber sweatband encasing his stomach, which was aldermanic despite the restraining influence of the bandage. His arms were big with fat that had the muscles. His great chest and back showed layers of adipose tissue that prevented speed and his breath came in gasps. Only his legs looked right. That was months ago. Today Jeffries looks as though he might fight a buzz saw and give the saw the first bite. From the crown of his head down to his toes his physical condition is wonderful. Jeffries' face shows the effect of the rigorous life. It is as brown as weathered oak from the wind that sweeps over the hills and through the canyons and the sun that shines out of a sky a "million miles high," as the ball player says. He is to turn loose his jolts at full speed. If he did he would be all by himself in this ideal training camp. The same applies to the question, "Can Jeffries still accept punishment and continue as he did in the days of old?"

**Never Too Late to Go Motoring.**

New York, June 21.—Mrs. Hepes Cottle, widow of Franklin D. Cottle, a San Francisco contractor, is dead at her home here. She was 101 years old. Mrs. Cottle a year ago celebrated her one hundred birthday by taking her first motor car ride and forthwith became an enthusiast. A week later she motored to Boston and back and enjoyed the trip hugely. Born in Massachusetts, Mrs. Cottle went to California in 1852 and lived there until the San Francisco earthquake.

**THE JAP JOHN D. A VISITOR.**

**And With Him Comes Hisako, Japan's Greatest Heiress.**

New York, June 21.—Like a little figure on a fan: that's Hisako Mural of Kyoto, Japan. Her father, Kishibei Mural, so rich that he is known as "the Rockefeller of Japan," fancies he has made an American girl of his Hisako. There has been for years past an American governess for Hisako, American furniture and an American bathroom in her home in Maruyama park. And now this trip around the world, Mrs. Kishibei Mural, Mr. Hisibei Mural, Hisako Mural and the governess, all that Hisako may become completely an American.

"Good day," she said, although it was in truth the early evening. "Good day. I so sorry you wait. I been out to buy many American things. Then, too, I was made some delay because I change the costume for you," smiled Hisako. "In your stores I have worn the honorable European dress all day, but now—behold, I am Japanese girl."

"Do you read American books? Are you allowed to read any of them you desire to?"

"But, most certainly I am allowed to read which of your books I care to," declared Hisako firmly. "I have read many of them. Of all your books that I have read, I like best 'Little Women.' That I have read many times and I very much like everything Louis Alcott has written."

"No, no, no," she said. "I do not care for the love yet. I am an American girl at the heart in that. I do not love so young as do the Japanese girl. Two, three spring times must come before I love. When I am surely sure a big lady, then maybe—with coquetry—I shall love and marry the American man. He is fine, big man, this New York gentleman, is he not?"

"Then, as the wife of an American, you could do all the American things you have learned to do," the interviewer confirmed.

**William Krug Killed.**

Omaha, June 21.—William Krug, vice president and general manager of the Fred Krug Brewing company of this city, was killed; Fred F. McCormick of Denver and Al Schultz, an automobile driver, seriously hurt, and Frank Kirkland of Omaha slightly injured when two cars came together at the corner of Thirty-fourth and Leav-

enworth streets shortly before noon today.

Krug and McCormick were in a car driven by William H. Wallace of the Wallace Automobile company, going north on Thirty-fourth street when struck by a rapidly moving automobile driven by Schultz and carrying Kirkland and two others.

It is not believed the injury of either McCormick or Schultz will prove fatal.

Schultz was a reckless driver. He drove a car belonging to one of the Brandels brothers into an accident some time ago.

SCHOOLS NEED \$23,260.

**Board of Education Holds Special Meeting to Analyze Expenses.**

At a special meeting of the board of education yesterday it was estimated that \$23,260 was necessary to be raised for Norfolk school district.

Miss Gertrude Neilson was elected a teacher of geography and arithmetic in the seventh and eighth grades.

Julius Salzwedel was elected janitor of the Lincoln school.

This is the estimate of funds needed for the support of the schools for the school district and for interest on bonds and sinking fund, adopted at the meeting and certified to the county commissioners of Madison county: Superintendent and teachers' salaries.....\$18,000

Officers and janitors salaries..... 2,500  
Books..... 800  
Supplies..... 1,000  
Repairs..... 500  
Fuel..... 1,400  
Furniture..... 300  
Lights and telephone..... 200  
Miscellaneous..... 1,200

Total.....\$25,900  
Less receipts from licenses..... 4,500

Interest on Bonds.....\$21,400  
1898 issue of \$11,000 at 5%.....\$ 550  
1907 issue of \$24,000 at 5%..... 1,200  
Sinking Fund.....

1898 issue of \$11,000.....\$ 110

Total amount necessary to raise by taxation.....\$23,260  
H. C. Matrau,  
Secretary.

**She Tried to Save The House.**

The three-room cottage on the C. S. Smith farm, south of the Junction, was entirely destroyed by fire during the afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. Myron Farley were renting the place and their furniture, which was insured for \$100, was also destroyed. Mrs. Farley suffered a nervous shock and is ill from the effects of inhaling smoke in her brave attempt at putting out the fire and rescuing her two children, who were in the house with her. The little infant son was slightly scorched about the face and limbs.

**She Climbs to the Roof.**

Mr. Farley was not in the house at the time. Mrs. Farley was burning coals in the kitchen range and was busily ironing when she suddenly discovered the fire, which originated in a defective flue. She ran out and with pails of water climbed to the roof, pouring the water into the chimney. She believed she had extinguished the flames and returned to the house, when she discovered all the rooms in flames.

She succeeded in saving her two children after inhaling a great deal of smoke. When the hook and ladder company arrived on the scene the fire had made a clean sweep of the little dwelling.

**The Bookies Win It.**

The bookkeepers' baseball team in the first game of ball of the season succeeded in defeating the firemen's team at the driving park last evening by a score of 4 to 2. It was a fast game from start to finish and there were a number of sensational plays. The first inning started out by a score of 2 to 3 in favor of the bookies, and from then on the game was anybody's until the bookies' first baseman, Compton, ran in a score. The firemen did not get another score and the end of the fifth, the last inning, found them working hard for a tie on Hulac's three bagger. There were two men out, however, and Hauptl's pop up was quickly gobbed up by Mapes and he was put out to Compton, ending the game victoriously for the bookkeepers. The features of the game were the three baggers by Durland and Compton.

**Death of Rev. Carl Martin.**

Rev. Carl Martin, pastor of St. Johannes German Evangelical church in Norfolk for the past two years, died Tuesday afternoon after an illness of ten days. Death was due to hemorrhage of the lungs. The deceased was 69 years of age. Funeral arrangements have not yet been made, but it is likely the remains will be taken to Kansas, where a daughter resides. Another daughter, both by his first wife, lives in Germany. Besides these two children, the second wife survives.

**Women See Fight Pictures.**

A number of women attended the fight picture exhibition at the Auditorium last night, and enjoyed them. The pictures, showing fifteen rounds of the Wolgast-Nelson fight, were exceptionally good.

**After Blind Pigs.**

Wayne Democrat: After several days of preliminary scouting United States Marshal Sides of Dakota City arrested Chris Hansen of the Bonawitz livery barn last Tuesday evening, and yesterday morning took the prisoner to Tekamah for a hearing before a federal commission on charges of selling liquor without a government license. The Democrat is told that

a brick mason named Bridgefort, a recent arrival in Wayne, is the witness who bought the wet goods, some time last month. Bridgefort, Fred Hinrichs, Charles Stout and George Miner were witnesses subpoenaed to appear for the government, they all accompanied the marshal and victim to Tekamah. There has been considerable talk about this barn and booze, and no doubt the anti-saloon league of Wayne is making a still hunt for all such joints. Marshal Sides informed the democrat that all the people of the dry towns had to do was to make complaint or send in evidence of illicit sales—without government license—and they would do the rest. Tekamah, Niobrara and Norfolk are the objective points for a hearing of this kind, but the latter city has no commissioner, and Tekamah being the nearest place bootleggers from Wayne will be taken there. If found over to the federal court Chris Hansen will have to give bonds to appear later before a federal judge, probably in Omaha, or go to jail until such trial can be held. In the latter case Marshal Sides stated that Madison would be the place to keep such prisoners. This information is given for the benefit of others who may be anticipating a little of this kind of experience. The fine for such offense may be from one to two or three hundred dollars, as the Democrat understands it.

**New Church for Winner.**

Winner Journal: Winner is to have a Catholic church before long. Father Guessen held services at Lamro on Thursday forenoon, and at a business meeting which followed, plans were started for the erection of a church edifice here. A committee to solicit funds was appointed with Father Guessen as chairman, and J. J. Wagner and Z. Smith as the other members. The building will be 28x60 feet and located on two lots west of the schoolhouse block.

It was also decided that services will be held hereafter in Winner, the next meeting to be held on Saturday, July 9.

**Improvements on Burlington.**

Orchard News: A bulletin recently issued by the chief train dispatcher to agents along the O'Neill line of the Burlington states that in the very near future five or six balast trains will be put on the line, necessitating the employing of several additional operators both day and night. The fact of a passing track being put in at this point makes it reasonably certain that extra men will be used here; there is not another passing track this side of Osmond. The spur line to the gravel pit west of O'Neill has been completed and as soon as cars can be secured the work of ballasting will begin, the first work to be done between Allen and Randolph. New ties are already being strung along the right-of-way, to be put in as the new and heavier steel is placed in position. Considerable money is to be expended along this line and the work will be rushed, as by so doing the expense is lessened. When all is completed this should be as good a line as any on the system, a fact that will be greatly appreciated by patrons of the road.

**A Knox County Pioneer.**

Orchard, Neb., June 21.—Special to The News: Martin D. Strope, an old settler of Knox county, died at the home of his son, A. A. Strope, in this village yesterday.

He was born in Pennsylvania October 19, 1826, moving to Wisconsin in 1865 and to Knox county, Neb., in 1879. His wife, with whom he lived for sixty-two years, died on the third day of this month, at which time Mr. Strope was also confined to his bed. This aged couple had hosts of friends in this community, during the early days when times were hard being ever ready to lend a hand in sickness or other distress. They are survived by four children: Mrs. Emma Canning and Mrs. Jannet Strauss, both of Portland, Ore., W. W. Strope of Venus and A. A. Strope of this village.

Funeral services were held today at the Enterprise school house, near Venus, and burial made in the Hope cemetery nearby, where the remains of his wife were laid a few weeks since.

**Democrats Are Quarrelling.**

Plainview Republican: If the democrats were in shape to take advantage of the strife in the republican party they could win in a walk next fall. But the facts are that they are in about the same boat as the republicans are, and perhaps a little more so. Both parties will crack the party whip as it never was cracked before. Bryan's back will be blistered in the attempt and great welts will be raised on the insurgents. If Taft makes the party whip crack and Teddy makes the big stick whack there may be formed a stalwart phalanx that will rout the broken ranks of democracy.

**He Got Thirteen.**

Winside Tribune: The Norfolk News says that one of their boy graduates got six tie pins for commencement presents and is sorry he did not get one more, so as to have one for every day in the week. Winside's only boy graduate got thirteen tie pins and perhaps he will loan the Norfolk boy one.

**At Regular Rates?**

Winside Tribune: We do not want to be impertinent but really we have a vivid curiosity to know how much the Madison county papers are taxing Dave Rees for the 49-line announcement of his candidacy. At the regular rates—Well, it is no wonder that he confines his notices to one county.

**Got Two Wolves.**

Ainsworth Democrat: An exciting wolf hunt was indulged in by about twenty men from Ainsworth last Saturday afternoon on the farm of Henry

Perkins northwest of Ainsworth. Two wolves were rounded up by the hunters, but the animals made good their escape after an exciting chase. The result of the hunt was four young taken from the wolf den. It is rumored that several hunters were the victims of a bad case of "buck" fever.

**The Horse Died in The Barn.**

Henry Bush, who was some time ago turned out of a cell in the Madison county jail and who once was before the county insanity board, was again in trouble yesterday, when it was found by Chief of Police Marquardt that he had endeavored to blame the railroad company for killing his horse when in reality the horse died in his barn.

Bush, after the horse's death, hauled the animal's carcass to a ditch near the Northwestern railroad tracks east of the pickle factory. His efforts at burying it proved a failure and he left the dead horse lying in the ditch.

The railroad company investigated the case and finally Chief Marquardt discovered the tracks leading to Bush's home, which showed the animal had been dragged from there. Bush at first denied owning the animal, but later said the railroad killed it. Finally he confessed he had purchased it only recently from a local business man for a large sum of money and that it had died. He was forced by a threat of being arrested, to have the dead animal hauled away.

**Neligh Undertaker Re-elected.**

Neligh, Neb., June 18.—Special to The News: R. B. Skinner of this city was unanimously re-elected secretary of the Nebraska State Funeral Directors' association at the election of officers Thursday morning at Grand Island. Mr. Skinner states that he was the only official re-elected at the convention.

**Housh-Ferguson.**

Neligh, Neb., June 22.—Special to The News: Owen D. Housh and Miss Mayme E. Ferguson were married this morning at 10 o'clock by Rev. Mr. Hamilton of St. Peter's Episcopal church. The young couple left on the 11:19 passenger for Omaha, where they will visit for a few days with relatives and friends. Mr. and Mrs. Housh are among the young people of this city who are highly esteemed. They announce that they will be at home in Neligh after July 15.

**Toney Faust to Start Lobster Palace.**

New York, June 21.—Tony Faust, whose eating house in St. Louis is widely known, is preparing to establish an elaborate "lobster palace" at Broadway and Forty-second streets. Faust is a relative of Adolphus Busch, the millionaire brewer, and his own furniture will be backed by the Busch millions.

**NO GROUND FOR JEALOUSY.**

Neville Castle Had no Desire to Remarry Mrs. Charlton.

New York, June 22.—Neville H. Castle, who was Mrs. Porter Charlton's first husband, gives important testimony proving that Charlton had no reason to be jealous of his wife as far as Mr. Castle was concerned. A telegram from Como, Italy, published on Sunday, said the Italian government is seeking the testimony of Neville Castle, as to whether he returned all her letters to her when she wrote to him last and whether he expected to remarry her.

The questions the government desired to ask Mr. Neville are intended to prove, or disprove, that one at least of Charlton's motives for killing his wife was jealousy of her first husband. The questions were wired to Mr. Castle, who is the federal district attorney at Nome, Alaska. He answered them as follows:

"I have returned no letters to my former wife. I have no letters from her in my possession, save an unimportant one which she wrote when she received the decree of divorce which was granted on the ground of her desertion only. I have written no letters to her nor received any from her for many years."

"She was personally served with papers in the divorce suit, regularly submitted herself to the court's jurisdiction and was represented by counsel."

"There was no suggestion of a remarriage by either party; no idea of it. All arrangements made between them were satisfactory to both parties. I had no knowledge of her second marriage until the month in which it took place."

**CHICAGO THIRST.**

**\$500,000 Spent on Hot day for Cooling Drinks and Ices.**

Chicago, June 22.—Cooling beverages on a hot day such as yesterday cost Chicago about \$500,000.

There is no city in the world, it is asserted, where such quantities of iced drinks are partaken of as in this town. European cities are not educated up to the American custom of poring cold beverages down one's throat and the only place in the world that can approach Chicago for the amount of iced liquids consumed is New York.

What with the thousands of gallons of ice cream soda and other soft drinks and the thousands of barrels of beer that were "licked up" in an effort to keep cool, the citizens of Chicago spent more money, it is claimed, than is subscribed to a score of charity funds for the year.

A manufacturer of ice cream says that Chicago leads the world for the amount consumed. From intimate knowledge of the business he says that on a hot day more than \$200,000 is spent for ice cream and ices.

More than \$200,000 is spent for beer and other intoxicants on a hot Sunday in June, and another \$50,000 for lemonade and other soft drinks. Then there are the buttermilk drinkers, the iced tea drinkers, the unfermented

grape juice drinkers, and the dozen other kinds of "water wagon" persons who sip up another \$50,000 worth of liquids, making the total cost of \$500,000 that Chicago pays for keeping cool.

"There is only one beverage for a hot day, and that's mint julep," said Colonel Jim Sauters, the white aproned man in Aid Kenna's buffet. "When I was in Louisville, Ky., some years ago, I was taught the art of mixing mint julep by Colonel Henry Watterston, who was a patron of the place where I did the night trick behind the bar."

"This is how it is made: Take a high goblet with a stem on it and drop into the glass four or five spr