

as "German tailor whose only qualification is that he has been treasurer of the Democratic party in Wisconsin."

Bunker Hill, Ill.—Ghouls broke into Belt family vault in cemetery just outside this town last night and opened coffins containing bodies of three members of family. The Belt bank failed two weeks ago. Believed ghouls thought treasure was hidden in vault.

Berlin.—Prussian general and colonel, whose names have been suppressed, fought duel at Landau. Quarrel started when colonel criticized general for allowing his daughter to dance turkey trot.

Washington.—Kings and princes of foreign countries expected to flood White House with costly gifts for Jessaie Wilson when she is married to Francis B. Sayre.

El Paso, Tex.—Chas. Giesol of Chicago, and Bernard McDonald, Britisher, both officials of Mines Co. of America, held in jail under sentence of death at Chihuahua City by General Orozco.

St. Louis.—City council unanimously passed ordinance prohibiting tipping and imposing penalties. Ordinance will go to House of Delegates where it is certain to pass and will be signed by mayor. Union waiters backed bill.

New York.—Lieut. Gov. Martin H. Glynn, in his newspaper, Albany Times-Union, says Gov. Sulzer has Munchausen, Benvenuto Cellini and Ananias beat to a frazzle in the lying game.

Syracuse, N. Y.—Mrs. Lefty Flynn, wife of Yale football player, has obtained divorce on grounds of infidelity.

Champaign, Ill.—Unidentified man traveling from Chicago to Carbondale died on I. C. train near here. Initials "L. H. P." only clue to identity.

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A very popular general—General Holiday.

THIS ACTUALLY HAPPENED IN LITTLE OLD NEW YORK

By Norman.

New York, July 26.—Are there really grown-up folks in this country who don't read newspapers?

It seems hard to believe. But, when one thinks of the columns and columns of stuff that have been printed in the papers of this country, in the last ten or twenty years, about the "wire-tapping swindle" and then considers the remarkable experience of Mr. Edward Lee Baxter Davison of Charlotte, N. C.—well, listen to it.

Mr. Edward, etc., stopped off in New York en route from Charlotte to Europe. He had some \$800 in regular money and a draft for \$10,000. He stopped at one of the choicest hotels and while he was peacefully taking in the splendors of the lobby, human and architectural, one warm afternoon, a man whom he did not know addressed him.

When one is addressed by a man one does not know, in New York, the customary and advisable procedure is to place one hand on the wallet, the other on the timepiece and scan the offering for a cop.

But Mr. Edward, etc., did not know this. He conversed fearlessly with the stranger as one converses fearlessly with a stranger in Charlotte. Mr. Jones, for that was the stranger's name, soon introduced a Mr. Harris, who had a scheme for making money by tapping the wires which run from race tracks and betting money on horses which had already won.

Mr. Jones and Mr. Edward, etc., gave Mr. Harris money and he won some wagers for them. After cashing several bets of varying size Mr. Edward, etc., saw a chance to make a fortune at one fell swoop. He would wager his \$10,000 draft. Jones and Harris demurred at the draft. They said it was bad business handling drafts in the wire-tapping business. Wouldn't Mr. Edward, etc., go back to Charlotte, get his draft cashed and bring them the money?