GOOD SPORT AT HIBERNIAN PICNIC.

Tom King Carries Off Honors With Three Firsts and a Second Prize.

KIENER WINS TWO EVENTS.

Victor in Quarter and Half Mile Races—Hoffman's Clever Performance in the One Hundred Yard Dash.

The Hibernian picnic and games attracted a large crowd to the Fair Grounds yesterday afternoon. The athletic events were pulled off in good shape. The hot weather did not seem to affect the athletes as badly as in the games on Saturday, and the men were all in excellent shape after the meet.

John King carried off the honors of the day by winning three firsts and one second. The handicapper was almost too leni-

H. J. KIENER.
Who won the quarter and half-mile races at the Hibernian picnic yesterday.

ent with King, as he is a clever athlete, and in every event yesterday in which he competed he won without the least exertion. The scratch men were unable to come near his mark.

King got first in the running broad jump, running high jump and the 220 hurdle, and a second in the 220-yard dash.

Harry Kiener, who finished up a game race Saturday afternoon at the Triple A's meet, captured the quarter and half-mile races. His opponents in the quarter-mile event were E. Schmid, having a twelve-yard handicap, and T. P. Finnegan, fifteen yards.

Kiener, who was scratch man, went right out from the start and won from Schmid, his nearest competitor, in :55 1-5.

The 100-yard dash was won by E. H. Parmelee, and was the most closely contested race of the day. Young J. Hoffman's performance in the 100-yards dash was clever. After being set back a yard for going over he pushed Parmelee clear to the finish. Parmelee clipped two-fifths of a second off his record made Saturday afternoon.

Joe Flemming, the winner of the half mile in the Triple A's meet Saturday, and John McCarthy, the crack half-miler at the Christian Brothers College, failed to show up for the contests yesterday in which they were entered. Summaries:

One hundred yard dash—Parmelee first, Hoffman second, Heckwolf third. Time, :10 1-5.

Running high jump—King first, Freymark second, Engelbrecht third. Height, 69 inches.

Two hundred and twenty yard run—Hoffman first, King second, Quinn third. Time, :23.

Pole vault—J. O'Reilly first, 122 inches; W. Schildman second, 120 inches; Hans Wulff third, 118 inches.

Putting sixteen-pound shot—P. Maloney first, William Bick second, C. O'Donahoe third. Distance 35 feet 8 inches.

Half-mile run—H. Kiener first, Heckwolf second, E. Schmid third. Time, 2:13.

Running broad jump—John King first, Emil Freymark second. 20 feet 4½ inches.

Four hundred and forty yard run—H. Kiener first, E. Schmid second, T. P. Finnegan third. Time, :55 1-5.

Two hundred and twenty yard hurdle—King first, Shaw second. Time, :28 1-5.

The middle-weight wrestling contest was won by Henry Abeken.

Seventy-five yard dash for girls under 16 years—Miss May Blake first, Miss Ida Golden second, Miss Lilly Blake third.

Potato race for girls under 16 years—Miss May Blake first, Miss Stella Blake second, Miss Ida Golden third.

MISSOURI VALLEY TURNFEST.

Plattsmouth, Neb., Team Scores the Highest Average.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

St. Joseph, Mo., June 23.—Teams from half a dozen cities, and 500 Turners, participated in the annual turnfest of the Missouri Valley Turners at Lake Contrary. Team results were: Plattsmouth, Neb., 64 points; St. Joseph, 33½; Freemont, Neb., 33⅓; Kansas City, 29½.

Individual drill work, third grade—Harry Braun, Kansas City, 66 points; George E. Braun, Kansas City, second prize, 64¼ points; George Storz, 61¼; Ernest Wurl, Plattsmouth, 60¼; Otto Pischel, Kansas City, 58¾; Sam Mannschrick, St. Joseph, 54¼. Second grade—Albert Jess, Fremont, 38; E. Heuler, Kansasa City, 37; H. Smalfield, Kansas City, 36½. Prizes were awarded to-night at a concert and dance which closed the meet.

AMERICAN WINS THE MATCH.

Crosby and the Scottish Champion in a Contest.

London, June 23.—The match held Saturday at Glasgow between W. R. Crosby of O'Fallon, Ill., and the Scotch champion, Faulds, for £100, the conditions being 100 pigeons from ground traps and 50 pigeons from tower traps, resulted in a victory for the American.

At the ground traps Crosby's score was 97, while Faulds's was 93; at the tower traps Crosby got 42 birds, while Faulds got 41.

CREWS EVENLY MATCHED.

Yale and Harvard Will Meet Next Thursday.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

New London, Conn., June 23.—Coaches of Yale and Harvard have little fault to find with their 'varsity eights on the Sunday before the great race. The oarsmen are matched unusually well, and a close contest is looked for Thursday afternoon.

Harvard's big crew has not been changed for three weeks. E. C. Storrow made a shift in the boat last week, changing Lawrence at No. 5 with Ayer at No. 7, but the men are the same as were chosen ten days before they left Cambridge. Mr. Storrow says the crew is rowing in a satisfactory manner. As to the speed he says nothing but watches have been held on the four-mile trials, and fast time has invariably been recorded. The best evidence obtained showing that Yale and Harvard are evenly matched is based on the speed tests early in the week, when the crews rowed over the four miles within a half hour. The water was calm and a wind and tide followed both boats. Neither crew showed signs of exhaustion at the finish. Yale's time was 21:17, and Harvard's was caught one second later.

The boats were evenly balanced as to weight, Yale's crew tipping the scales at an average of 171¾ pounds and Harvard's at 170¾. Yale's coxswain, Chittenden, weighs 115 pounds, and Jack Swain, Harvard's coxswain, is eight pounds lighter.

Fred W. Allen, who has charge of the Yale oarsmen this year, has not been so fortunate as Storrow in keeping his 'varsity eight together. Hooker has been taken out of the boat twice during the last fortnight, but was put in again sometimes at No. 2 instead of at his former position, at No. 4. He is not rugged and overtrains easily.

The Harvard freshmen eight is a puzzle. Ladd and Goodrich have been constantly sorting and shifting the youngsters since they arrived at Redtop, ten days ago. The first move was a general shake-up and Lloyd, who was captain, found himself with two or three others on the substitute list. Lindsay was put in the boat and elected captain, and kept his seat about twenty-four hours, when he had to give up on account of indisposition, and Lindsley was put in his place.

The new captain went back for a day, but was compelled to take another rest. Parmelee had to give up yesterday morning at No. 5, and Lindsley went in for the day. Auchincloss, who has been instructing the freshmen, is not sanguine of victory.

Harvard's freshmen have not been "tried out" on a two-mile row, and just what they can do is not yet known.

In summing up the outlook for next Thursday, it appears that Harvard and Yale 'varsity eights will have a grand struggle to the finish. Harvard's four-oar will lead its rivals and Yale's freshmen will win out.

CORNELL'S OARSMEN ARRIVE.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y., June 23.—Cornell's 'varsity and freshman oarsmen arrived here this morning to go into quarters for the training preliminary to the intercollegiate regatta. The 'varsity eight express themselves confident of winning, and are not in the least daunted by the fast trial row of the Columbia. They consider that Wisconsin and Columbia should have a hard tussle for second place.

The Ithacan party reached their quarters, at Oaks, across the river, at 7 o'clock this morning in care of Charles Courtney, the coach. One four-oared and two eight-oared shells were brought. The launch will not arrive until to-morrow evening, and the men do not expect to do any rowing until Tuesday morning.

C. B. C. ELOCUTION CONTEST.

R. A. Walsh and Leo J. Reid Win the Highest Honors.

Fifteen students of Christian Brothers College contested for honors in elocution last evening in the auditorium of the college building, Easton avenue and King's Highway boulevard. Declamations were delivered as follows: Class A, "The Mysterious Guest," John J. Egan; "The Orphan Boy's Tale," Thomas J. Lyster; "Bernardo del Carpio," Rea F. Bertche; "The Pride of Battery B," Joseph L. Gleason; "The Conductor's Story," Michael J. Riordan; "The Galley Slave," Robert H. Sullivan; "Keenan's Charge," Leo J. Reid; "Deserter," Raymond A. Walsh. Class B—"Jack," John J. Sullivan; "My Balloon Ascent," Charles H. Turner; "Asleep at the Switch," John T. Stuggett; "The Old Surgeon's Story," James F. Murphy; "The Baron's Last Banquet," Edward H. Brown; "Liberty and Independence," James J. Duggan; "The Benediction," Edward R. Heelemann.

In class A, which was composed of the younger boys, a tie was declared by the judges between Raymond A. Walsh and Leo J. Reid, each having 457 points out of a possible 500. The award was decided by lot, Walsh drawing the prize. Rea F. Bertche was third with 456 points. In the award of the gold medal for class B, James F. Murphy was the successful contestant with 453 points to his credit, Howard H. Brown was second with 456, and John J. Sullivan third with 448 points.

The music numbers were selections by the violin class under the direction of the instructor, Professor Frank Gecks; a violin solo by Phillip Bausbach and cornet solos by Bernardino Alvarez and John J. Carney. Commencement exercises will be held to-morrow afternoon.

DOUGLAS AND DUNLEAVY CONFIDENT

Each Boxer Says He Can Win Match To-Morrow Night.

Jack Dunleavy of Boston, who will meet Bob Douglass to-morrow night before the St. Louis Stag Club on the steamer Hill City, received a letter from Al Weinig, the well-known Buffalo cyclist and boxer, stating that he will be in St. Louis to second him in his match against Douglas. He also states that he would like to place $200 on Dunleavy. Douglass's friends are ready to back their man for any amount.

The St. Louis man has the advantage of about seven pounds in weight, but Dunleavy has a much longer reach. Besides being a good jabber, Dunleavy can make it interesting for anybody in slugging.

"If I don't win this go," said Douglas, "I'll quit the ring forever."

Dunleavy, who has seen Douglas box and has a fair idea of how good he is, is equally confident of winning. "I expect a hard go, but I believe I can win before the limit," is the way he expresses it.

"Kid" Lewis and Jim Wall, who go on in the preliminary, are about as equally matched as two peas.

JACK DUNLEAVY OF BOSTON.
The 135 pound pugilist who will fight Bob Douglas on a Mississippi barge to-morrow night.

DIRECTOR GENERAL SOON TO BE CHOSEN.

Work of That Office Will Begin as Soon as Site for World's Fair Is Selected.

After the selection of the World's Fair site, which may be made at the meeting of the Board of Directors of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition Company to-morrow, one of the important questions which will confront the local management will be the election of a director general.

Immediately upon the choosing of a site the duties of the director general will commence. For this reason members of the board are anxious to fill that office as soon as possible.

Several names have been under consideration by the local management, but it was announced yesterday that no decision had been reached. Among those mentioned in connection with the office of director general are Howard Elliott, general manager of the Missouri lines of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad, and Corwin H. Spencer, first vice president of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition Company.

Mr. Elliott recently declined the position of general manager of his road. He has always taken an active part in the advancement of the interests of St. Louis and has been prominent in World's Fair matters since the movement was started.

First Vice President Corwin H. Spencer said yesterday that several names had been discussed in connection with the office of director general, but that no definite action had been taken on any of them, and that there was positively no understanding that any certain person would be elected.

Considered His Feelings.

Maud: "Charlie tried to kiss me last night, mamma."

Mamma: "Well, daughter, I hope you sat down on him properly."

Maud: "Yes'm; but not very hard, mamma. You know he's a bit frail about the legs."—Denver Times.

EMPHASIZES OPPOSITION TO ATHLETICS FOR WOMEN.

The Reverend Doctor William Short Quotes Extracts From His Address to Mary Institute Girls in Which He Denounced "Masculine Affectations"—His Stand Arouses More Than Local Interest.

"One method of giving expression to the purpose of the new woman to-day is discerned in Woman's Clubs. They are doing an excellent work, but I am inclined to think that they are only tentative. Their tendency appears to be to exalt club life, and to focus woman's ideal about the club rather than the home. If this be true, then I doubt whether their fruitage will equal their promise."

The Reverend Doctor William Short, who created a sensation in educational circles and among women's clubs by his address to the Mary Institute graduates June 14, when he denounced what he termed "masculine affectations" in the women of to-day, as published in The Republic, reaffirms his opinions on the woman question in its different phases, and permits the publication here for the first time of verbatim extracts from his address, chosen by himself.

Doctor Short's theories are bold. He says that women should "set an ideal." "There is no power," he says; "no inspiration in ideas." He looks askance at women's clubs, denounces athletics for girls, and takes issue with the "woman's rights" movement.

The effect produced has been more than local, and is the more important, coming, as it did, from one who had been invited to address an aggregation of young ladies of the best families just as they were embarking on their life's work. The extracts from Doctor Short's address follow:

"The word of advice I wish to give you young ladies as you leave this school is to get an ideal, i. e., form some definite conception of what you desire to be and to do in life.

"The great reason why there are so many failures in the world is because there are so few who have any plan as to what they are going to do with life, or make out of it. Success does not depend on talents, however brilliant, nor on opportunities, however splendid, but upon the use one makes of whatever talents he may possess, and on the ability to see and grasp the opportunities of life when they come. So I say to you who wish to make the most out of life, get an ideal.

"Observe, I am not referring to ideas, but to ideals. Ideals are ideas with an 'I' on them which links them to a purpose. There is no power, no inspiration in ideas. Ideas are plenty to-day, and every one has them in abundance, but ideals are ideas crystallized into convictions which stay by you, and give direction to your life's development.

"Yet, in giving this advice, let me remind you that you stand to-day confronting a new set of conditions, in which the idea of womanhood is not fixed and settled as it was in your grandmother's day. A new age has come to woman, in which she has not yet determined exactly what her own sphere and standard is to be.

"When the march of modern improvement entered the home, and banished the spinning wheel and the loom from the household, it compelled woman to find a new field for the exercise of her activities. Relieved from the incessant and everlasting toil of spinning and weaving, woman had time to think. She soon saw that she was living under a new set of conditions, which imposed new duties and obligations. The new woman came as a result of social and industrial changes which were entirely beyond her control, and she has not quite decided, as yet, how best to meet and fulfill her new duties and responsibilities.

"The woman question, is, how is woman to use her new opportunities, so as to minister most to the great world's life? Recognizing that service is power, and that it is the most useful to those who are exalted to high places of honor, woman is now seeking to find in what way, and by what methods, she can be most useful to her sex and to the race. This is the problem, and in all her efforts the thought is clear, that the new woman believes that God expects her to live in the age in which he put her, and that to do so, she must do her duty as the age reveals it, rather than as her grandmother did it.

"This purpose of the new woman can be plainly seen in all the various methods, by which she is seeking to give it expression. One method of expression to-day is discerned in woman's clubs. They are doing an excellent work, but I am inclined to think they are only tentative. Their tendency appears to be to exalt club life, and to focus woman's ideal about the club rather than the home. If this be true, then I doubt whether their fruitage will equal their promise.

"There are some, who incline to think that the ideal woman is to come by acquiring what they are pleased to call woman's 'withheld rights.' They imagine that woman is to attain her best in the exercise of all the privileges and powers of man, social, political and otherwise. Such are directing their efforts to develop in woman a sort of self-assertiveness and independence and to break down certain barriers of distinction between the sexes.

"Now, you can notice the influence of this ideal, even in many who repudiate entirely the theory on which it is based. You can see it among young ladies and school-girls, who imitate masculine manners and mannish methods in dress, in conversation and in deportment. It has gone farther than many are aware. Athletic clubs are being organized in some of our girl's schools and colleges for the training of our young women in what used to be called 'manly sport.' I noticed in the paper the other day that a certain young lady in one of the Eastern colleges had 'broken the record for the girls' broad jump,' and that a girl at Vassar had made a high jump of 4 feet 8 inches.

"Athletic clubs are being organized in some of our girls' schools and colleges for the training of our young women in what used to be called 'manly sports.' I noticed the other day that a girl at Vassar had made a high jump of 4 feet 8 inches. It is time for some one to say that this imitation of mannish manners and masculine methods is simply vulgar, and that such accomplishments in the young woman as pole vaulting and high jumping appear indecorous and unladylike, if not bordering on the indecent."

"As I was riding in an Olive street car a week or so ago I noticed some girls, one of whom was sitting, or rather standing, in a corner of the seat, with her arm over the back and her feet on the seat in front. Presently she saw a bevy of girls on the sidewalk, when she leaned out of the window and waved her hand, which was returned with a loud, peculiar sort of a school yell, to which she responded with a 'hello,' which would have done credit to a boy in the Smith. If this young girl was trying to play the boy I will give her the credit of doing it well. She had 'caught on' excellently.

"But I desire to say—for I think it time for somebody to say it—that this imitation of mannish manners and masculine methods is simply vulgar, and that such accomplishments in the young woman as pole vaulting and high jumping appear not only to the old woman, but to the man of culture and refinement, as indecorous and unladylike, if not bordering on the indecent.

"Now I wish to say distinctly that I am not at all in favor of pale-faced, delicate girls, who faint on the slightest provocation; nor am I opposed to such proper games and exercises as minister best to woman's physical development. But to introduce athletic clubs to train girls in boting and jumping and pole vaulting is to introduce that which is more honored in the breach than in the observance.

* * * *

"I would commend to those who favor such things the inaugural address of the new president of Mount Holyoke, in which she said that 'the synonym for a college-bred woman should be a gentlewoman.' Strange, is it not, that at the beginning of this Twentieth Century one of our prominent educators should think it necessary to couple the word 'gentle' with that of woman? Yet I am sure that when the ideal is again fixed, the new woman, like the old woman, will at least be a gentlewoman, and will always retain that as the dominant note in her ideal of true womanhood."

VAIN EFFORT TO OPEN A SAFE.

San Francisco Cracksman Worked All Night Without Securing Any Booty.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

San Francisco, June 23.—The police are searching for an amateur cracksman who spent Friday night in an unsuccessful attempt to break into the safe of Kohler & Chase. He is supposed to have secreted himself in the store just before it closed Friday afternoon, and he remained all night, making his escape Saturday morning about 6:40 o'clock, when the bookkeeper, Robert H. Blake, arrived to begin his day's work.

It is said that there was about $700 in the safe, but the safe-cracker was unable to get at it, though he made repeated attempts to blow off the doors, and by means of a cold chisel forced off the knob of the combination. Two smaller safes were apparently untouched, but the drawers of several desks were rifled and the contents were strewn upon the floor. So far as known nothing of value was secured. The burglar was seen by three persons before he made his escape from the building, and the description which they have given may lead to his arrest.

When Blake, the bookkeeper, entered the store at 6:40 o'clock yesterday morning he noticed at once the fumes of smoke, and on going to the office in the rear he found books and papers scattered about the floor in confusion and wedged into the crevice between the doors of the large safe was a small crowbar, the wooden mallet with which it had been driven in lying near by. Blake went into the hallway to summon help, and looking up the stairs he saw a man standing on the second floor and called to him to summon the janitor. Realizing a moment later that the fellow was probably the burglar, Blake ran into the engine-house which is next door and called the firemen to his aid. In the meantime the cracksman went up to the sixth floor, where he encountered the janitor, George MacMeekin, and his father. He told them that they were wanted downstairs, and then came down to the second floor.

Climbing through the window of a closet in the rear of the second floor, he made his way across the roof of a one-story addition to the building and entered an open window in the rear of No. 121 Geary street. This building is unoccupied, so he met with no obstacles as he went downstairs, forced open the front door and made his escape on Geary street. According to the description given by Blake and by the janitor and his father, the cracksman was about 5 feet 8 inches tall, weighed about 135 pounds, and was dressed in a dark suit of clothes. He is thought to be a green hand at safe cracking, as his only tools were the mallet and crowbar, which he found in the basement under the store. Some women who live in the top story of the building heard a noise about 12:30 o'clock which is supposed to have been the explosion when the burglar tried to blow open the doors of the safe.

A Memory.

A misty memory—faint, far away
And vague and dim as childhood's long-lost day—
Forever haunts and holds me with a spell
Of awe and wonder indefinable—
A grimy old engraving tacked upon
A shoeshop wall. An ancient temple, drawn
Of crumbling granite, sagging portico
And gray, forbidding gateway, grim as woe;
And o'er the portal, cut in antique line,
The words—cut likewise in this brain of mine—
"Wouldst have a friend? Wouldst know what friend is best?
Have God thy friend: He passeth all the rest."

—James Whitcomb Riley.

PAY THEIR HOMAGE TO MRS. MARY BAKER EDDY

Founder of Christian Science Religion Gives Her Annual Message to Her Followers.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Boston, Mass., June 23.—Christian Scientists from all over the world, many of them titled personages from Europe, paid homage to the founder of the new religion at the mother church to-day, when the annual message of Mrs. Mary Baker Eddy was read at four different services.

This was made necessary because the handsome Back Bay church was unable to hold the 10,000 or more persons anxious to attend the service, hear the message and perhaps see the titled personages. Of these the most interesting was the Earl of Dunmore, who has become greatly interested in Christian Science, as have also the Countess of Dunmore, Lady Victoria Murray and Lady Mildred Murray and other members of the party who came here from England a week ago.

After extending greetings, alluding to the "persecutions" of Christian Scientists and the growth of the church, Mrs. Eddy says, in her message:

"I have made the Bible and 'Science and Health, with Key to the Scriptures,' the pastor of all the churches of this denomination, but that does not make it impossible for the pastor to preach. To my sense the Sermon on the Mount, read each Sunday, without comment, and obeyed throughout the week, is enough for Christian practice.

"The word of God is a powerful pastor, and to my conception is not too transcendental to be heard and understood. Whosoever saith there is no sermon without personal preaching forgets that his God is a person and that he should be willing to bear a sermon from his personal God."

After discussing Christ, Mrs. Eddy alleges that there is no reality in evil or sin in this manner:

Definition of Evil.

"Corporeal evil embodies itself in the so-called corporeal and is manifested in the flesh. Evil is neither quality nor quantity; it is not intelligence, a person or a principle, a man or a woman, a place or a thing, and God never made it.

"The outcome of evil, called sin, is another nonentity that belittles itself until it annihilates its own embodiment; this is the only annihilation; the so-called visible sin should be invisible; it ought not to be seen, felt no acted; and because it ought nto, we must know that sin is a lie, an illusion, nothing, and only an assumption that nothing is something.

"The evildoer receives no encouragement from my declaration that sin is unreal when I declare also that he must awake from his belief in this awful unreality, repent and forsake it, in order to understand and demonstrate its unreality. Sin uncondemned is not nullified. We must condemn the claim of sin in order to prove its claim false, therefore unreal. If any one as yet has healed such hopeless cases as I have, in one to three interviews with the patients, I shall rejoice in being informed thereof.

"It was that I healed the deaf, the blind, the dumb, the lame, the last stages of consumption, pneumonia, paralysis and so forth, and restored the patients in from one to three interviews, that started the public inquary: 'What is it?' If God created drugs for medical use, Jesus would have used them for that purpose."

Alfred Farlow, a prominent Christian Scientist, denies the rumor abroad to-day that Mrs. Eddy was to resign as the head of the Christian Science Church. Her message as generally interpreted indicated that she intends to remain at her task.

KENTUCKY'S BID FOR OIL HONORS.

Rich Field Discovered in Wayne County—One Well Produces 310 Barrels Daily.

CAPITALISTS FLOCK TO STATE.

Mountaineers Have the Fever and the New Field Is a Scene of Marvelous Activity—Thousands of Acres Leased.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Monticello, Ky., June 23.—Rich, green oil, as thick as old wine, spouting from a hole in the ground in Wayne County, has set the mountaineers wild with the oil fever, and promises to result in a development that will make Kentucky one of the great oil-producing States of the Union.

The well is known as Bertram, No. 2, and is the property of the Somerset Oil Company. It is located at Sunny Brook, a little trading post in the extreme southwestern part of Wayne County. The present flow of the well is about 310 barrels a day.

All the mountain sides and valleys in the vicinity of Sunny Brook for a radius of four miles have been "gobbled up" by capitalists and promoters. Notwithstanding the fact that it has been only a few weeks since the well spouted, the flowing oil has brought a marvelous change in this county.

Hundreds of acres have been bought outright; the country is filled with capitalists and speculators, investigating; derricks are multiplying and the puff of the engines which are sending the drills down through the rock is heard on every hand.

It is the opinion of experts that the field will become one of the richest in the country.

Mountaineers Have Oil Fever.

The desire to become rich in a hurry has taken hold of the people of the country with a firm grip, and even the mountaineers who live in the vicinity of Sunny Brook think of something more than tilling a crop of corn to make cornmeal and raising razor-backs for "winter eatin'."

They are either figuring on leasing their ground to the "men from the city" or putting a few more logs in their huts in order to board the oil men who are flooding the country.

The stage coach, which runs between Burnside and Monticello, the county seat of Wayne, is loaded every trip and the man who runs the ferry on the Cumberland River, which cuts into the road between Somerset and Monticello, has hired an assistant to help him run the ferry, so rushing is his business.

The only hotel at Monticello, hitherto, a country tavern, whose register seldom contained more than four or five names and those of persons living in Wayne or adjoining counties, now has all the way from ten to thirty guests every day, and they hail from Louisville, Cincinnati, New York, Pittsburg, Chicago, Chattanooga and other cities.

Wells Produce 1,000 Barrels Daily.

The most promising part of the new oil district, as it is now bounded, comprises about 40,000 acres of land in Wayne County, extending from Gap Creek into Fentress County, Tennessee, west into Clinton County, and east to a line drawn south from Monticello.

The daily output of the producing wells is now estimated at nearly 1,000 barrels, though conservative estimates are less.

Twenty-four wells have been sunk, the best producers being Bertram wells Nos. 1 and 2, the property of the Somerset Oil Company at Sunnybrook, Wayne County, which, combined, yield 300 barrels a day, and Bob's Bar well in Fentress County, Tenn., which pumps twenty-two barrels a day.

Of the 40,000 acres of land, it is estimated that 26,000 acres have been leased by capitalists and speculators.

Oil experts speak of the field as follows:

"The Kentucky oil field gives promise of becoming the richest in the United States."—Captain Dana Flanagan of New York.

"I believe the new oil strike will make some men millionaires."—George Backer of New York.

"Oil in these mountains is as great quantities as it was found in Pennsylvania."—Captain A. M. Williams of Bradford, Penn.

On the Forty-Five Degree Line.

The reason so many persons believe so firmly that the new oil field in Kentucky will be a rich source of revenue is that Sunny Brook and the adjacent country is on a direct line with the great fields of Pennsylvania, West Virginia and Beaumont, Tex.

This imaginary line is known to oil experts as the 45-degree line, and that line is supposed to pass through the oil-producing section of the country. If a straight rule is placed on a map of the United States at the angle of 45 degrees, and with one extremity at Bradford, Pa., the center of a big oil-producing section, the other end of the rule will touch at Beaumont, Tex., and will pass through Wayne County, Kentucky, and Fentress County, Tennessee.

FELL TO HER DEATH FROM A WINDOW.

Body of Mrs. Tillie Race, Wife of Policeman Race, Found by a Neighbor.

Mrs. Tillie Race, wife of Police Officer Landin H. Race, of the Central District, fell from the second-story front window of her home, at No. 1208 St. Ange avenue, last night at 9 o'clock, and sustained a fracture of the skull that caused her death.

The body was found twenty-five minutes later by Mrs. C. G. Webster, who occupies the third floor of the building. Mrs. Webster was just returning from church, and almost stumbled over Mrs. Race's body.

Mrs. Race was subject to fainting spells, and her husband thinks she fell out of the window while suffering from such an attack. The window was only half open, and he thinks that she must have leaned out to get some fresh air when she felt the attack coming on her, and then lost her balance.

Mrs. Race was 38 years old. She had no children. Her maiden name was Grendstaff and her parents are still living in Providence, near Columbia, Mo. She will be buried from their home to-morrow.

AN OBJECTIONABLE HABIT.

"Coin Should Never Be Placed in the Mouth," Says a Well-Known Medical Expert.

"Women are addicted to many pernicious habits," said a cynical doctor the other day, "but I can't conceive of one more unnecessary than the placing of coins in the mouth while the purse is being opened. Most women do this, especially in street cars. I have often watched them and have been very strongly tempted to utter an admonishing word. But I dare say I would be frowned upon for my pains and would probably be told to mind my own business. I saw a beautiful girl the other day give the conductor a dime. Sitting opposite her was a man whose hands looked as though they hadn't been washed for a year. He gave the conductor a nickel, and the conductor handed it over to the young woman in change for her dime. She placed it between her lips while she took her purse from her muff and opened it. It was as much as I could do to refrain from speaking to her about it."

Betty's Butter.

Betty Botter bought some butter;
"But," she said, "this butter's bitter;
If I put it in my batter
It will make my batter bitter;
But a bit of better butter
Will but make my batter better."
So she sought a bit o' butter,
Better than the bitter butter,
And made her bitter batter better.
So 'twas better Betty Botter
Bought a bit of better butter.

—Montreal Star.

Burlington Route

MINNESOTA'S WOODS AND WATERS

Minnesota's ten thousand lakes, her picturesque woodland, bracing climate, hotel and camp life, golfing, hunting, fishing, yachting—in fact, her natural environment makes that State a perfect summerland.

THE LOWEST EXCURSION RATES TO MINNESOTA EVER MADE,
EVERY DAY FROM JUNE 18th.

The Burlington runs the only complete through trains, ST. LOUIS to ST. PAUL and MINNEAPOLIS.

Ticket Office, S. W. Corner Broadway and Olive Streets.

CHARGED WITH STEALING A HUG.

Joseph Scrutchins Was Fined Fifty Dollars for "Squeezing" Miss Watts in Atlanta, Ga.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Atlanta, Ga., June 23.—Miss Cora Watts, pretty and refined, caused the arrest of Joseph A. Scrutchins, Thursday, charging him with stealing a hug. Yesterday Scrutchings was fined $50 and costs, the technical charge being that of disturbing Miss Watts's peace. Scrutchings and Miss Watts are neighbors.

The young lady is a clerk in a store. She left her work about 6 o'clock to walk home with some lady friends. They left her at Hood street. Here she noticed a strange man following her.

"Good evening," he said. She crossed the street. He crossed. Again she crossed back and he did the same. She turned south on another street, and he did also. About a block down he caught up with her.

She stopped, expecting him to pass. Just as he got opposite her he threw both arms around her, she says, and hugged her tightly. She jerked herself loose and hurried on. He followed.

At her own home she turned in and as the man passed her gate she hurriedly told them what had happened. She then entered the house, but these other members of her family say that the man crossed the street and entered No. 118, Scrutchins's home.

W. B. Watts, the girl's father, telephoned the police, and Call Officer Spradlin responded.

DAIRY FEATURES AT PAN-AMERICAN.

Exhibits Show Wonderful Strides in the Advancement of This Great Industry.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Buffalo, June 23.—While viewing the dairy sections at the Pan-American Exposition the visitor realizes what strides are being made in the advancement of this important branch of agriculture. Our diversified farming up to the present time has been carried on in such a wholesale way as to preclude systematic, concentrated effort in any one direction. We have for this reason not been able to produce the painstaking results that are characteristic of farming operations in older countries.

An important change has, however, taken place in the conduct of dairying in the United States in the last ten years. Scientific work has replaced the old rule of thumb methods until every step in the production of butter and cheese is now characterized with the same care and precision that marks special features of the business in Denmark, which to a certain extent has been our model.

In the model stable on the exposition grounds the process begins, where the cows are housed in a sanitary stable and cared for in a thoroughly scientific manner.

There are ten breeds of cattle represented here, five head constituting a breed or herd. The herds are comprised of Shorthorns, Holsteins, Ayrshires, Jerseys, French-Canadians, Guernseys, Brown Swiss, Red Polls, Polled Jerseys and Dutch Belted.

The first five are furnished by the Canadian Government and the last five by the different breeders' associations. Each herd is in charge of a herdman selected by the association and is paid by the Exposition company. It is his duty to care for and milk his cows. The feed is in charge of J. Fred Schlappi of Lewis County, New York. The coarse feed is weighed out for the herd for the day, and for the grain each cow has a pail with her name and number; the grain is weighed out and placed in the pail and delivered in this manner to the herdsman for each cow separately.

The cows are milked three times a day, at 5 a. m., 12:30 p. m. and 8 o'clock in the evening. Each cow's milk is immediately weighed and sampled for butter fat and solids, a careful record of which is kept, as well as of all food consumed by the animals. The cows are giving about 30 gallons of milk per day, which is made into butter on the spot. The product from each herd is placed separately on exhibition in the large glass refrigerators in the Dairy Building.

This department is in charge of Jared Van Wagenen, Jr., of Cobalskill, who is assisted by Chas. Weldon of Storrs' Agricultural College of Connecticut, and by Louis Montague of Michigan College.

Great care is taken in the manipulation of each step in the production of butter; all details are worked out with great care, with a view of making this department something more than a mere show. From the preparation of the feed to the working of the butter every step in the process is characterized by thoroughly practical up-to-date methods.

Worked Like a Charm.

"Simplest thing in the world," declared the man who has married his third wife and lives in the second block from Woodward on a fine cross street. "It's this way. Give a woman the last word, keep still, look disappointed without looking defiant and she'll be merciful to you nine times out of ten. Now you want me for a little stag poker party?"

"Yes. You'll just fill out the number."

"Well, sir, just drop in this evening and see how I'll get my wife's permission. Works like a charm, I tell you. There'll be more or less of a squall, but don't you care. Just keep a close eye on me at the finish."

The caller "dropped in" at 8. There were ten minutes devoted to the weather and other current topics, when the caller asked his host to attend the party mentioned.

"Let me see," rubbing his chin, "I guess I can come all right enough. We have no engagements that night, have we, my dear?"

"We have," and the brows of "my dear" were knotted.

"Why, I didn't recall it. Where were we going?"

"We were going to remain at home; right here where you belong at night. I'm opposed to gambling and I'm opposed to night-hawking. You have a very binding engagement and I won't thank any one for urging you to break it, either," and the caller felt like throwing his hands into the air.

"Now, now, dear," from the husband, in soft bass tones, and after a long pause, "never mind. You'll excuse me this time, Jones. I couldn't think of leaving my wife when she wants me here. Find some one else, old man."

"Well, of course," she laughed cheerfully, "I wouldn't like to spoil the party and I do like to have John enjoy himself. He works so hard, you know, Mr. Jones. But you mustn't meet too often or play too high. I insist on your going, John. I was too selfish."

Then John insisted just as hard that he wouldn't think of going against her will. She ordered him to go. He walked down to the corner with Jones, and when the policeman passed them he judged from their hilarity that they were not getting home a minute too soon.—Detroit Free Press.

NEWSPAPER FOR CONVICTS.

Prisoners in Indiana Penitentiary to Have the Latest News Every Day.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Michigan City, Ind., June 23.—A daily newspaper may soon be published within the walls of the State Penitentiary. Plans to that end are now under consideration by Warden Shideler, Chaplain Harry Henderson, formely an Indianapolis minister, will probably have the general oversight of the publication.

The paper would have been issued before this, but for the action of the Pardoning Board recently, when most of the prisoners selected to do the work were paroled. A new staff and mechanical force have about been completed, however, many of them being life men, who stand little show of quitting the paper.

Only that portion of the news of the outside world will be published which the censors consider will not be detrimental to the morals and discipline of the institution. The belief of the prison authorities is that the issuing of a daily paper will not only give employment to a number of the men, but will be a means of recreation for the prisoners.

At present the only materials for reading allowed in the prison are the books in the prison library and magazines sent by philanthropic persons. The bulk of religious papers which pour in usually find their way to the furnaces. Chaplain Henderson has charge of the library and other reading matter. He does not believe any good is accomplished by forcing dry religious literature upon the convicts when they cannot help themselves. The library now has about 2,500 volumes, and another $500 will be available in November for the purchase of books. Chaplain Henderson believes a mistake was made in appropriating $1,000, available $500 annually, instead of allowing the entire amount to be spent at one time.

Books of adventure, histories of the Spanish American War and numerous works are the most popular with the prisoners. The best of the popular novels are purchased. About 75 per cent of the prisoners use the library books. Each prisoner is allowed one book a week, and he may read in his cell at night, on Sundays and holidays.

STREET CAR RUNS DOWN AGED WOMAN.

Mrs. Annie Gruwell Is Seriously Injured—Mrs. Louisa Stege Hurt in Collision.

Mrs. Annie Gruwell, 65 years old, of No. 812 North Twenty-second street, is at the City Hospital suffering from injuries sustained by being struck by an Easton avenue car, westbound, at Twenty-first street and Franklin avenue, about 7:30 a. m., yesterday. Motorman Robert O'Brien of No. 3738 Cozens avenue, who was in charge of the car, is at the Fourth District Police Station.

The car, No. 1539, in charge of Conductor F. A. Fisenmeyer of No. 4815 Easton avenue and Motorman O'Brien, was running rapidly when it struck Mrs. Gruwell. Motorman O'Brien says he sounded his gong repeatedly, when he saw that the woman was going to walk across the track, but that she held her head down and did not notice the car until it was only three yards away. He lowered his fender and attempted to stop the car, but was unable to do so.

Although the fender worked well, O'Brien says, it was of no use, as only the side of the car struck Mrs. Gruwell, throwing her violently from the track.

At the City Hospital Assistant Superintendent Rassier found that Mrs. Gruwell, who was unconscious, had sustained a severe scalp wound above the right eye, a bruised side, broken leg and broken arm.

Mrs. Louisa Stege of No. 3549 Sullivan avenue was slightly bruised about the body in the collision between a Spring avenue car and an ice wagon belonging to the Union Ice Company at Spring avenue and Dodier street yesterday morning. The car ran into the wagon and knocked it from the track, badly damaging it. Theodore Beuter, the driver, escaped injury. Mrs. Stege, who was a passenger in the car, was thrown from her seat to the floor. She refused