

AUTO OF 40 YEARS AGO

Steam-Driven Machine Now on Exhibition at a Lowell, Mass., Garage.

ECCENTRICITY OF INVENTOR

Worked on His Contrivance During Civil War and Exhibited Result Throughout Country.

In the show rooms of one of the local garages at Lowell, says the Boston Herald, is on exhibition what is believed to be the first steam-driven automobile ever invented in this country, one which served the ideas and fulfilled the expectations of its builder perfectly. The machine, a rather odd-looking affair as compared with a modern car, was the invention of William W. Austin, who died last year in Winthrop.

Mr. Austin was born in Dighton eighty-five years ago, and at the age of 9 was left an orphan. When a young man he became apprenticed to blacksmith and after remaining at his trade for a few years went to Boston and eventually to Lowell.

In 1860, at the very outbreak of the Civil War, he started to work on his first automobile. His second effort was the machine which is now on exhibition here. He took his invention to the larger cities of this section of the country and on his return to Lowell some time later he brought with him \$14,000.

Eccentric in some particulars, Mr. Austin, instead of placing the money in the bank, hoarded it and made a map of its detailed location. When he left the city some months later he placed the map in what he considered safe keeping, but on his return it was gone, and not being able to remember just where he had placed the money, mourned it as lost.

CANADIAN WRITER AND EDUCATOR WHO IS DEAD.

Professor Goldwin Smith, one of the most distinguished educators and writers of modern times, died at "The Grange," his home in Toronto, recently, at the age of 86 years. Since the death of his wife last summer the infirmities of old age have been creeping rapidly on Dr. Smith, and several months ago he gave up all his literary work. On the morning of Feb. 2, as he was walking through the hall of his home, he tripped and fell, fracturing his thigh bone. On account of the patient's advanced age the bones would not knit, and from the first there was no hope of his recovery.

Goldwin Smith was born at Reading,



Goldwin Smith.

England, on Aug. 13, 1823. He was educated at Eton and Oxford, and became in 1847 a fellow of University College. He was Regius professor of history at Oxford from 1868 to 1886. In 1888 he was elected to the chair of English and constitutional history in Cornell University, and in 1871 he settled in Canada, where he devoted himself largely to Canadian journalism and to literature. His pleasant home, the Grange, is situated in the center of Toronto. His various works, literary and political, make up a very fine record, but to many he is of interest as a leading figure in now-forgotten controversies in which both Mr. Gladstone and Lord Beaconsfield took part. In addition to his work in biography, criticism and political essays, Goldwin Smith was a poet.

WITH THE SAGES.

Who escapes a duty avoids a gain.—Parker.
Who is free? The man who masters his own self.—Epictetus.
To cultivate good thoughts is to be loyal to one's better self.—Lee.
The greatest blessings of this life are friendship and affection.—Robertson.
No one is useless in this world who lightens the burden of it for any one else.—Dickens.
Self-control is strength, right thought is mastery, calmness is power.—James Allen.
As soon as we divorce love from the occupations of life, we find that labor degenerates into drudgery.—Whipple.
It is curious to see how the space clears around a man of decisive spirit and leaves him room and freedom.—John Foster.
Let us be wrothier of our friends, who trust us more than we dare to trust ourselves, and give them a better loyalty.—Kelman.

MILLIONAIRES ON A HUNT MAY SEEK NORTH POLE.

Paul J. Rainey, millionaire turfman and polo player, who is said to have spent nearly \$1,000,000 on the turf, has decided to give up racing for good. Many of his horses have already been sold. He is going to the frozen north for a six months' hunt after big game. Mr. Rainey plans to penetrate the wilds of Labrador and perhaps even make a dash for the north pole. He will hunt all over Ellsmere land.

Harry Whitney and Mr. Rainey have gone to Sydney, C. B., where they



Harry Whitney



Capt. Bartlett

will join the arctic ship Beothic, which they have chartered for the trip into the northern latitudes. Capt. Bartlett, who accompanied Peary on the Roosevelt, will command the Beothic and have a crew of twenty-nine. This entire expedition is to be recorded in photographs, and in this respect it probably will differ from any similar undertaking. There will be ten cameras with duplicates of them all to be used in case of accident. Some of the cameras are especially adapted for over-ice photography. There will be motion pictures of all the hunts and of the fishing, the harpooning of walrus, the fights with polar bears, and the caribou chase.

NEGRO CADDIES DOWN SOUTH.

Obliging and Cheerful Helpers the Visiting Golfer Finds Them.
The winter resort golfer meets ordinarily has the eye of a hawk and traces the balls with marvelous sureness. One caddy said he hadn't lost a ball in the two years that he had been caddying, which is a remarkable record.

The negro caddy comes into his work with an amiable idea, that he is the partner of his employer. The ball is "ours." "Whose ball is that near the pin?" asks the golfer. "That's ours, sir," the caddy says.
When the golfer gets a good long ball from the tee, the caddy does a lot of quiet rooting. "Ride on, ball, ride on," he calls, as if he were rooting the bones and rooting for his number to come up. He does his best to coax the ball into the cup, too, in much the same way, but his sense of etiquette is too strong to permit him to make any noise while the play is actually being made.

No matter how much of a dub he has for a boss at the time, a writer in the New York Sun says, he doesn't sneer or say anything impertinent which is a relief to the player from up North, who knows the unpleasant habits of some of the white caddies. The only bad habit the boy has is to gamble on the result of the match he is accompanying. It can be seen that his play is a dub and misses an easy shot for the hole and so throws away the bet.

The Rabbits Up to Date.
A can of succotash beneath a bough.
Some turnips, beans, and peas for me and thou!
The while the Meat Trust howls in futile woe
We're learning to eat vegetables now.—Boston Traveler.

Cash and Credit.
"Father, what it meant by bankruptcy?"
"Bankruptcy is when you put your money in your hip pocket and let your creditors take your coat."—Flegende Blaetter.
Two Girls.
Mayne—Why don't you get your mother to stretch your tight shoes for you?
Jayne—Mercy, mother couldn't wear my shoes!
Mayne—Then let father.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Proud Prerogative.
"When can a boy be said to have arrived at man's estate?"
"When he begins giving his old clothes to his father."—St. Louis Republic.

INVENTING NEW ANIMALS

TEN years ago it was found that it was possible to cross the cow with the native American buffalo. In fact, the cross was made, and the herds have been developed until at present there are more than 300 head in the United States. "Buffalo Jones" of Arizona has a thriving herd, and another of even greater numbers is that on the Goodale ranch in the panhandle of Texas. Great, shaggy, high-withered steers stalk about the fields, overlording their domestic ancestors in no mean manner.

This creature that never existed in the world until recently, says the Washington Post: "All the time of the past failed to see its like. It is a new thing in the world. The important question is whether it is a useful thing. This question is not yet decided, but it is well within the range of possibilities that it will prove more profitable to raise the hybrid than the cow, and if this is proved the latter will pass away and in its place will remain the new creature, the cattlo, for so it is called through a combination of the names of its ancestors."

There are a number of points in which the cattlo surpasses the domestic cow. It is of greater activity and can find a livelihood where the cow would starve. Mountain fastnesses and barren plains lend themselves as pasturage for it where herds of cattle could never graze. Likewise the frozen north countries lend themselves to the grazing of cattlo where cows could not resist the cold. The cattlo has a shaggy coat inherited from its wild ancestor that is without a peer as a resistor of cold. Interior Alaska might be induced to yield up billions were cattlo brought there to pasture.

But there is still another of the brand-new animals that appears more attractive than all the rest. This is the zebra, offspring of the royal zebra of Abyssinia and the peblan ass of the west. It has been developed under the special care and guidance of the United States government itself, and the hope is strong that there will result a bearer of burdens and drawer of loads that will surpass any domestic animal now known. Five years ago King Menelik of Abyssinia sent to President Roosevelt the finest zebra in all his domain, and the Abyssinian zebra is the largest and handsomest in the world. As his back yard was already filled with things from the wild, the President turned the zebra over to government scientists of the Department of Agriculture, who, being averse to the newly found idea of the times, that of inventing new animals, set about using his royalty of the stripes for that purpose.

The asses they already had in plenty of the variety of the patient Mexican burro that bears the packs of the prospectors of the west. The experiments were carried on at the experiment station at Bethesda, near Washington. To-day there are five young hybrids running about the place and doing the very latest things in animals. The oldest zebra, the first of its kind, was born a little more than a year ago. It is a male, and those that followed are all females, this fact offering the possibility of developing the herd very rapidly. Animal growers throughout the country are waiting with great interest the further development of these strange creatures.

And the possibilities loom large to all appearances. The zebra seems to have combined many of the good qualities of both its parents, and is one of the prettiest creatures in the world. It has the heavy coat of hair of its mother on the body and the short coat of its father on the head and legs, thus exaggerating its already apparent trimness. The stripes of the male parent are present, but greatly dimmed on the body, while vivid on the legs. The greatest hybrid that the world has ever known is the mule. This is a cross between the horse and the ass. The resultant mule was, however, barren, and the possibility of developing a more perfect type through selection did not exist. The mule had to be taken as he was and made the most of. At that he has borne the brunt of cornfield labor at home and tugged the nation's cannon into the ever-advancing frontier. He has surpassed in many ways both the horse and the ass that bred him. The zebra is evidently a creature superior in every way to the mule, and, it is believed, with selection and scientific breeding, it will take a place in the world that will tend to retire the latter and possibly the horse from the field of action.

But of the new turn taken by scientists is a great law of heredity which was deduced first by an Austrian monk, Gregor Mendel, who lived half a century ago. This monk in his cloistered garden studied long the laws that govern the things that grow and their relation to the parents that bred them. He established, in the first place, the fact that all things having life, be they plant or animal, are controlled by the same laws. Then he worked on the hypothesis that given traits of either or both parents would occur in generations that followed in certain mathematical proportions. He bred together for many years plants and animals having certain distinctive and readily recognized qualities and noted the recurrence of each in the generations that followed. Finally he worked out of these figures the greatest law of heredity that science has ever known and set it down for posterity. Little was thought of it at the time, and it was neglected until, within the past ten years, it has been hit upon, has been proved and re-proved a thousand times and finally has been established as the one great and correct law. This law the government has taken great pains to prove.



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News of Iowa

IOWA CROPS BACKWARD.

Corn, hay and wheat in Iowa are much retarded by unfavorable weather conditions, according to a state crop report issued by Dr. George M. Chappel. The report says that the hay crop is unusually backward because of the cold. It is claimed also that cut worms and wire worms are preying on the young crop. Considerable of the winter wheat was killed by the cold weather, but the ground has been utilized for other purposes. Data, however, says, have not been so far advanced in years, and a good crop is promised. Potatoes are in perfect condition. The heavy rains recently may be of benefit to the hay crop.

HULL IS PROHIBITION NOMINEE.

Receives Two Votes in Primary, So Is the Lawful Candidate.
Congressman J. A. T. Hull, who was defeated for the Republican nomination for Congress from the Seventh district by the progressive candidate, Judge S. F. Prouty, can oppose Prouty at the election this fall, if he so desires. Captain Hull was nominated for Congress on the Prohibition ticket. The Prohibitionists had no candidate for Congress, the choice being left to the voter, and Captain Hull's name was written by two voters. Other men received one vote each for the place, and so, inasmuch as Hull got 100 per cent more votes than any other Prohibition candidate, he is the lawful nominee for Congress.

SHONTS MAKES \$50,000 GIFT.

Gotham Traction Magnet Announces Donation to Drake University.
Theodore P. Shonts, president of the New York Traction Company and chairman of the board of trustees of Drake University, has announced a cash gift of \$50,000 to the university. The general educational board of the university also announced a \$100,000 subscription to the college of liberal arts, which is contingent upon the raising of \$300,000. The gift is practically assured, as much of the money is in sight. It was announced at the board meeting that the campaign to secure the \$150,000 to endow the medical department had been successful.

FREED IN TRIPLE MURDER CASE.

Raymond Hardy is Exonerated of Guilt by Coroner's Jury.
The jury in the coroner's inquest into the triple Hardy murder near Van Cleve, returned a verdict at Melrose, resulting in the release of Raymond Hardy, youngest and only surviving member of the family. Young Hardy was held under suspicion by officers that he murdered the family to get the property. The jury made no recommendation that he be held, but reported that the three victims were killed by some blunt instrument held by an unknown person.

SMALLEST BABY IS DEAD.

Dorothy Crandall Weighed Twenty-three Pounds at Three Years.
Iowa's smallest baby died the other day of spinal meningitis. When Dorothy Crandall was born in Waterloo she weighed one and one-fourth pounds, and previous to her last illness weighed 23 pounds at the age of over 3 years. The child was fully developed, normal and unusually bright. Her parents are Mr. and Mrs. Arch Crandall, both average sized people, the father being a conductor on the Illinois Central.

RATE BUREAU FOR IOWA.

Manufacturers to Establish Traffic Office at Des Moines.
The Iowa Manufacturers' Association elected P. H. Keys, Council Bluffs, president; J. A. Gunn, Kellogg, vice-president; F. H. Bergman, Newton, treasurer, and G. A. Wrightman, Des Moines, secretary. Burlington was the fight for the 1911 convention over Sioux City. The association voted to establish at Des Moines a traffic bureau to dispose of all questions on rates and shipping claims for members.

W. P. Whipple, Senator, Dead.

W. P. Whipple, 53 years old, died at Fort Benton, Montana, Saturday, at his home after an illness of several months. Senator Whipple was the author of the law providing a board of control for the state educational institutions. He had practiced law for thirty years.

Slept by Dead Father's Side.

Henry Steahr, aged 42, was found dead in his bed in Muscatine by his daughter. A young son who slept with him during the night did not know that his father had expired until he was called for school in the morning. Death was due to rheumatism which affected the heart.

Bara Destroyed, Two Horses Burned.

Fire of unknown origin destroyed a barn at the home of County Treasurer Peter Hadley at Fort Dodge. Hadley was in Wisconsin on his wedding trip. He was recently married to Mrs. Beasle Peters of Mount Hope. It is a remarkable collection of letters with dates running from 1900 to 1909, crowded with tender phrases, many of them filled with expressions of adoration, declarations of unswerving devotion, sobriquets of endearment.

Death Sentence is Upheld.

The Iowa Supreme Court handed down an opinion affirming the lower court in sentencing John Junkin to be hanged Friday, July 29, at Fort Madison. Junkin, a negro, murdered Clara Rosen, a white girl, as she was returning to her home in Ottumwa.

Boy Shoots His Sister.

The 8-year-old son of James Freeman of Creston, accidentally shot his sister. The boy was playing with his rifle at the time. The girl will recover.

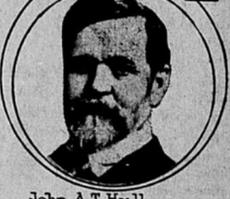
IOWA REPUBLICANS PROMINENT IN PRIMARY ELECTION.



Warren Garratt



Beryl F. Carroll



John A. T. Hull

MINOR STATE ITEMS.

Mary E. Berth has been appointed postmaster at Peterson.
A new superintendent comes to the schools of Emmetsham in the person of Prof. J. R. Combs, of Des Moines.
Miss Fern Smith of Corning has accepted a position as vocal music teacher in a girls' college at Pulaski, Tenn.
While on her honeymoon Mrs. Frank B. Sherwood, daughter of T. P. Bradford, of Sioux City, was killed by a train at Arion.
Mrs. Fred Otto, of Fort Dodge, died suddenly at her home after an illness of little over twenty-four hours, death resulting from an attack of gall stones.
Mrs. George Hooker, an aged woman of Ogden, fell and broke her hip. Mrs. Hooker is more than 83 years of age, and it is feared the injury may prove fatal.
Frank Decker died in Maquoketa from the effects of blood poisoning, caused by scratching his finger on a rusty nail in a salt barrel. He was ill only a few days.
H. H. Morton, a traveling salesman for an Omaha grocery firm, was served formaldehyde by mistake for mineral water in a drug store in Atlantic and died immediately.
Sam Costello fatally shot Charles Glidden as he was breaking into Corallo's store in Cedar Rapids. Glidden tried to escape and walked a block after being shot. He was placed under arrest and taken to Mercy hospital, where he died in six hours. Costello was not arrested.
Two box cars on the side track at Moinonga, used for a freight house and depot, together with a loaded Chicago & Northwestern car, burned the other morning at 1 o'clock. This is the third fire within a few months there. People here have been asking for a new depot. Kate Shelly is the agent there.
William Fitzpatrick, aged 19, son of Mrs. H. Fitzpatrick of Dubuque, lies at the point of death in Mercy hospital as a result of colliding with a man on an opposite base ball team in a game. Young Fitzpatrick was running for a base when he collided with the man, striking his head and partially fracturing his skull, and being rendered unconscious.
A small boy and a match came near causing another disastrous fire at Swaledale, but was stopped after destroying the barn, a horse and other property of M. Swanson.
It is unofficially announced that the street car company and the interurban company will build a freight and passenger depot to cost \$250,000 on the site of the car barns burned in Des Moines. New car barns are to be built on the east side near the baseball park costing \$50,000.
The Ottumwa federal building will be the best building in the entire State of Iowa, not exceeded by a single one except in point of cost, according to the opinion of Contractor Bartlett.
At the annual meeting of the committee Fort Dodge was selected as the place for holding the next annual camp meeting of the Fort Dodge district of the Methodist Episcopal Church.
A large barn, eight horses, farm machinery, buggies and a few hundred bushels of grain on the William H. Finnegan farm near Swaledale, burned. The loss is \$5,000; insured for about \$11,000.
Lewis Holmes, aged 15, is under arrest in Burlington, charged with the theft of a horse and buggy from Dunn's Hotel. Holmes drove away with the rig and was apprehended at the farm house where he had stopped to feed the horse.
Rev. James H. Ledis, Brighton, was fined \$50 and costs in police court in Rock Island. It is charged that he came to Rock Island, followed on the next train by a woman member of his congregation, and that they registered at a Rock Island hotel as man and wife.

INDIAN TO WOOD PILE

Modern Methods Have Killed the Picturesque Sentinel of the Cigar Store.

WAS VENERATED BY DEALER

City Ordinances Against Obstruction of Streets and Other Causes Hastened Downfall.
The wooden Indian has gone to the attic, the basement and the wood pile. He no longer is the recognized sign of the tobacco store, says the Chicago News.

Time was when the proprietor of a tobacco store considered the statue of the American aborigine standing at the entrance of his doorway a necessary adjunct to his business. It was regarded by the proprietor with the same feeling of pride that now swells in a man's bosom when he watches his huge electric sign attracting the attention of the crowds in the street. When a new coat of paint covered the front of his store the Indian was adorned with a new suit of attractive colors. At night the statue carefully was removed within the building, and the first duty of the janitor the next morning was to put the sign on duty in its accustomed place.

A few tobacco dealers still have the Indian sign. They consider it now more as a keepsake than an asset to their business, and don't give it the same attention it demanded formerly. They bought it many years ago when its presence was considered necessary to the sale of tobacco and their attachment for the relic prevents them from using it for kindling.

The retail tobacco business has undergone a revolution during the last fifteen years, and the Indian was one of the old customs slated for the tobgan. When modern ways and modern stores began to encroach upon the dingy, untidy tobacco stands of the pioneers, the reformers chose to regard the absence of the Indian as a mark of their kind. The electric sign or the unassuming "Cigars and Tobaccos" on the windows downed the chief.

BIRD CHAT.

The Chinese eat "rotten" eggs—that is, eggs preserved in lime until they get a consistency like that of hard butter.
A foal rhabdorrhous, a bird of 50,000,000 years old, sold for \$9,000 recently, the highest price ever paid for a bird.
Cardinals have been known to alight upon window sills of houses and peck at the panes, probably attracted by their reflection in the glass.
What species of bird lays the smallest egg in proportion to its size; likewise the largest?
It has been computed that 300,000,000 birds are annually slaughtered for mounds and other decorations.
The hyacinthine macaw is one of the strongest as well as one of the rarest birds of its kind. There is one in the New York Zoo. There appears to be absolutely nothing known regarding its habits.
An electromagnet is being used to recover sunken iron cargoes such as nails, steel strips and rolls of wire, in the Mississippi river.
A burning question—Was it insured?

WIFE AND CHILD OF MAN LOST A YEAR.



Mrs. Sophie Oiserman

After waiting a year for the return of her husband, who left his home to go to a neighborhood store, Mrs. Sophie Oiserman of Chicago has asked the police to assist her in finding him. Oiserman and his family lived at 539 Sangamon street. According to the wife's story they were happy and never quarreled. He left the house, wearing a good-looking suit, and she never then 1 year old, and he has not been seen nor heard from since by any member of his family.
Month after month the wife sat waiting for the return of her husband. She would not call the police into the search, believing that soon he would be back. She taught her little girl to kiss the name of her father and pray for his return.

BOY IS VICTOR OVER TWO BIG BIRD EAGLES.



Ten-year-old Ira Cunningham, son of a farmer in a remote section of Pennsylvania, known as Ringdale, had a fight with two huge bald eagles of his life, and he will carry the marks of their talons to the grave. He was returning home from school when two eagles swooped down upon him, knocking him down and attacking him with great fury. They repeatedly sank their talons in his shoulders and tried to carry him away. The boy fought pluckily and, getting hold of a club, resisted the birds so stoutly that they abandoned the attempt and sailed away.

High Finance.

"Why do you keep asking people for change for a dollar, and then asking other people to give you a dollar for your change?"
"Well, somebody may make a mistake in change, sometime. And, believe me, it won't be me!"—Cleveland Leader.
Mere Mention.
"Did you uncle mention you in his will?"
"Yes; in very uncomplimentary terms."—Louisville Courier-Journal.
Woman's Wiles.
Oh, woman, in your hours of Es, Why do you spend so many Y's? Poor man must mind his P's and Q's; To earn the X's that you U's; While he is working like the E's The Ouch he needs you're prone to C's! Yet, with such talk you put him Y's. You seem an angel to his I's!—Buck.
Germany's students are jealous of foreigners, and are endeavoring to shut them out of the universities.
The quarter-in-the-slot electric meter has made its appearance.

COLUMBIA PROFESSOR SUELED FOR HEART BURN.

Suit for \$50,000 damages for alleged breach of promise of marriage has been brought in the Supreme Court at New York by Miss Esther Quinn against Prof. Harry Thurston Peck, A. M., Ph. D., L. H. D., LL. D., holder of the chair in Latin at Columbia University, president of the Latin Club of America, member of many prominent literary clubs and associations, magazine writer, critic of the fair sex, and essayist on morals.
The first wife of Prof. Peck obtained a divorce in South Dakota in September, 1908. The grounds were desertion. On Aug. 25 of the following year he married Miss Elizabeth D. du Bois, a teacher of classics in the Morris high school. Miss Quinn in her complaint alleges that her friendship with the scholar-critic-writer began in June, 1900, and continued until Feb. 3 last, when she heard for the first time of his marriage to Miss du Bois. In the same document Miss Quinn asserts, through her lawyer, Daniel O'Reilly, that in September, 1908—the month in which his first wife divorced him—Prof. Peck proposed marriage to her and she accepted him. The Columbia



HARRY THURSTON PECK

professor is 54 years old. Miss Quinn is much his junior. Through his attorneys, Tappan & Bennett, Peck has entered a general denial of the charges. The woman's lawyer will offer in evidence on the trial of her cause more than a hundred letters written to her, she affirms, by the famous litterateur. It is a remarkable collection of letters with dates running from 1900 to 1909, crowded with tender phrases, many of them filled with expressions of adoration, declarations of unswerving devotion, sobriquets of endearment.

Are They Bored?

Mr. Penman—It is computed that 70 persons are born every minute.
Mrs. Penman—And from observation, I should say that a large proportion of this number consider themselves poets.—Yonkers Statesman.
No Excuse.
"Why do you smoke cigarettes?"
"Why not? Robert Louis Stevenson smoked them!"
"Yes—but he went and lived on the island of Samoa while he did it!"—Cleveland Leader.
Summer Showers.
Dame Nature lays her carpet down, A shade of tender green, All woven fair with violets And buttercups between.
Then sounds a sudden thunderclap And gusty showers come— "Tis plain in tacking down the job Dame Nature hit her thumb."—T. E. M.
Television is the latest. You talk with a friend a hundred miles away and you see him as plainly as though you were in the same room.