

TOWN PESTS



The Gent of Leisure hasn't Anything to Do and thinks Nobody Else has, so he Comes In when we are Buser than a One-Armed Paper Hanger and Wants to Visit and tell Comical Stories. Some Day he'll Wake Up and find The Help carrying him out Feet First!

How Many Stars?

We think of the multitude of stars and would in all probability say that on a clear, frosty, moonless night we see millions of them. In reality, on such a night, if we leave out the faintly luminous milky way, we see fewer than 3,000 distinct stars. In the whole starry sphere, of which we see only half of any given time, there are only a score of first-magnitude stars, beginning with Sirius, the brightest of them, and including stars like Orion's right shoulder and left knee, Betelgeuse and Rigel, Vega and Arcturus.

Seemed to Be Something Wrong.

Kenneth's mother had been to the hospital and Kenneth was waiting impatiently for her return. The day of her homecoming he took a chair up to the window and watched every auto pass with his little nose flattened against the window pane. Suddenly an auto pulled up, his mother looked out and waved, and Kenneth dashed madly out to the steps to greet her. Mother was overjoyed at seeing him, she began to cry, and Kenneth looked at her and said: "Ooh, mother dear, ain't you all well yet?"

Nature's Wonderful Power.

Beside the moist clouds the slender flags arise filled with the sweetness of the earth. Out of the darkness under—that darkness which knows no day save when the plowshare opens its chinks—they have come to the light. Yonder a steam-plow pants up the hill, groaning with its own strength, yet all that strength and might of wheels, and piston, and chains, cannot drag from the earth one single blade like these. Force cannot make it; it must grow—an easy word to speak or write, in fact full of potency.—Richard Jefferies, in "Out of Doors."

Bowling is Old Diversion.

Bowling once was forbidden by law. The game was originally nine-pins, and was called "clothe," the definition being given as: "Clothe, the game at nine-pins; forbidden by statute, anno 17 Edw. IV." The prohibition was afterward withdrawn and the game became very popular. It was once also a popular gambling game in the United States and in some states was prohibited by law. The law was evaded by adding another pin and calling it ten-pins.

Easy.

"George, you should get married," advised the married man. "It is wonderful to have a home waiting for you when you return at night. There is ecstasy in caring for a garden and a lawn; you can raise a dog from a pup, children are adorable and no trouble at all, a wife is an inspiration, and even if she does get suspicious you can always talk her out of it." "I could if I could lie like you can," said the bachelor, thoughtfully.—Wayside Tales.

Rings in Wood.

While all the trees of the temperate region and many of those from the tropics have growth rings, in not all cases are the contrasts in density and color great enough to show prominently in the finished material, says the American Forestry Magazine. Common examples are basswood, aspen, paper birch, tulip wood, holly, tupelo, buckeye, yellow cedars, and certain of the pines, firs and spruces.

Canny Youngster.

Helen and Edith were invited to a party, and as it was quite a distance for them to go alone it was decided to let Helen's brother Donald go with them. His mother told him if they asked him to stay he could, provided they phoned and told her. Donald took the girls to the door, and said: "My mother said I could stay and eat, too, provided you phoned and told her about it."

Month When the Earth Stirs.

March is a month when the needle of my nature dips toward the country. I am away, greeting everything as it wakes out of a winter sleep, stretches arms upward and legs downward, and drinks goblet after goblet of young sunshine.—James Lane Allen.

"DON'T PAY TO BE CROOKED"

Life-time Criminal, Out of Large Experience, So Tells Court at His Trial

POSED AS "MAN OF MYSTERY"

Man Sent Up for Life Has Only Been Out of Prison 33 Months in Last 25 Years—Acts as Own Attorney in Omaha Court.

Omaha, Neb.—With only thirty-three months of freedom to his credit in the last twenty-five years, and even those months spent as a fugitive from justice, Otto Cole, burglar, "con" man, booze runner and murderer, has just been sent to prison for the balance of his life by an Omaha court. Cole is forty-two years old now. He became a criminal at the age of seventeen years.

"But crookedness don't pay. It don't pay," Cole told the Omaha court when he was sent up for life.

Cole has seen the inside of many jails and penitentiaries. He has served time in Minnesota, Maryland, Ohio, Illinois and elsewhere. He escaped from the Baltimore City Jail, from the Joliet penitentiary and from other prisons. He has been paroled, pardoned and released on "good time," in addition to serving out his sentences. But he never kept out of trouble and no sooner was he released from a prison than he immediately went back into crime.

"But crookedness don't pay," he told the court. "I ought to know."

In Many Courts.

Cole had appeared before so many different courts that he has picked up quite a smattering of legal terms and methods. When arrested in Omaha and charged with the murder of Harry Hahn, a pawnbroker, he refused the assistance of the public defender and asked permission of the court to conduct his own defense. This was granted and throughout the trial Cole carried on his end of the case like a veteran attorney.

Cole posed as a "Man of Mystery" until the Bertillon experts got on his trail. He was a man of "good family" gone temporarily wrong and was shielding his family.

He was just seventeen years of age when he broke into the criminal limelight in Columbus, O., where, under the name of Richard Proctor, he was sent to prison for three years for burglary. He served his time and was released June 28, 1898.

It took Cole just eight days to get in trouble again. On July 6, 1898, he was arrested in Baltimore—was caught, red-handed, while committing a burglary. A month later, before he could be tried, he escaped.

This time Cole stayed out of trouble for two months. At least, he was not arrested again until October 8, 1898. On that date, in Chicago, he was sentenced to Joliet prison for burglary. In ten days he was in trouble again, this time at Red Wing, Minn., for burglary. He was known as "E. E. English" in that trial. He served out his time in the Minnesota state prison, and at the expiration of his term was taken back to Joliet, to serve the remainder of his sentence in the Illinois prison. From Joliet he was paroled in January, 1910.

Couldn't Keep Straight.

But he couldn't keep straight. In a month or so he was back in the Joliet prison, where he was sent from Chicago on a robbery charge. He was discharged in September, 1916. This time he was using the name of "Edwin English." But in October, 1917, as "Ed English" he was sent back to Joliet as a "confidence man" from Chicago. He escaped from Joliet in 1920.

Under the name of "Otis Cole" he came to Omaha two months ago and according to numerous identifications at the police station, he committed a series of hold-ups and robberies of various kinds. Then, three weeks ago, it is charged, he entered Harry Hahn's pawnshop, and while attempting to rob the place, shot and killed the proprietor. He was caught red-handed after attempting to shoot officers who captured him.

Following his sentence to life imprisonment, Cole announced he intended devoting himself while in prison to the study of mechanical engineering, in which he claims to already be pretty well educated.

Giant Logger Consumes 48 Puffs in Two Hours

Hoquiam, Wash.—Orin Welsh, a giant logger, came to town this week from the woods and ate, at one sitting, during the course of two hours, 48 normal sized cream puffs.

Welsh had been in the logging camp all winter, but his longing for some sweets enticed him to town. Friends hearing his craving wagered he could not eat three dozen cream puffs and the race started. Welsh demonstrated his wonderful gastronomic ability by eating one dozen rapidly, the next dozen in 30 minutes, and in two hours between cups of tea, the fourth dozen disappeared down his capacious throat.

HOME FOR AMERICAN OPERA

Women Plan Opera House for Chicago to Be Endowed by Dollar Subscriptions From Million Women.

Chicago.—An opera house to be endowed by dollar subscriptions from one million American women, and in which only opera in English and by American composers shall be produced, is the ideal of an organization of women led by Mrs. Archibald Freer, Mrs. Louis Yeager and Mrs. Albert Ochser of this city. Associated with the organization known as "Opera in Our Own Language Foundation," and of which Mrs. Freer is the chairman, is the "David Bispham Memorial Fund," of which Mrs. Rockefeller McCormick is the treasurer. In speaking of the undertaking of the two organizations, which has the indorsement of women's clubs of the country as well as the musical clubs of the entire country, Mrs. Freer said:

"American music depends upon the American composer. Without our composer we must style ourselves a nation of music borrowers, not of makers. However, our composer does exist, but exists only, he does not live. To enable him to live and write, to publish and present his works, and to open an American opera house, are the things we hope to accomplish."

The women who are furthering the project are well known in women's and musical club circles throughout the nation, and they have received so much encouragement from all sections of the country that they are confident of the success of their undertaking.

GIRL ASTOUNDS PHYSICIANS



A seventeen-year-old girl, blind and deaf, astounded 500 physicians at a meeting of the Chicago Medical society by an inexplicable faculty of hearing and seeing through her finger-tips. It was admitted her case paralleled that of Helen Keller. Numerous physicians, skeptical of her power, gave her test after test. At the conclusion of their experiments they announced they could offer no explanation, but admitted there had been no illusory tactics and that the girl's gift was genuine. She is Willetta Huggins, an orphan inmate of the Wisconsin School for the Blind, Janesville, Wis. Miss Huggins demonstrated the following marvelous feats: Hearing perfectly by placing her hands on the wrist, head or chest of another through vibration; with a pole ten feet long touching a doctor, held the other end and conversed with him for several minutes; rubbed her nose over a page and told how many persons were in the photograph, distinguishing between men and women; told the color of yarn by the feeling of it; also told the denomination of paper money by her touch. The girl was placed in the institution at Janesville. For five years she was so morose and despondent that her sanity was feared; then one of the teachers interested her in the life of Helen Keller and since that day she has shown marvelous development in all her remaining senses. The picture shows Miss Huggins telling the color of a flower by the sense of smell.

CASTS SPELL; CAN'T BREAK IT

Amateur Hypnotist Unable to Revive His Subject—Is Through With Science.

Durham, N. H.—After taking a correspondence course in hypnotism, Ralph H. Seaman, a freshman at New Hampshire college, tried out his powers on his roommate, W. Briant Hobson, before an admiring student audience. The spell worked. The subject fell limp and the amateur was satisfied. But when he tried to bring his roommate back to consciousness Seaman failed.

In the end Hobson was brought out of his coma by a combination of all known antidotes for hypnosis and fainting. Seaman said he was through trying to demonstrate hypnotism.

Saw Squirrel Army.

Bellefonte, Pa.—Passengers on the Tyrone and Clearfield branch of the Pennsylvania, while traveling in the vicinity of the big fill one day recently, were interested in watching a small army of about 200 squirrels making its way down the hillside toward the valley. Hunters who have spent some time in the vicinity of the fill say that during the past two hunting seasons few squirrels have been killed in that section.

PARADISE PLUMES IN LAST STAND

Lovely Plumage Is Making Its Last Appearance in Millinery Shops, Due to Law.

PROHIBITED BY NEW TARIFF

Importation Prohibited Under Law of 1913, but Omission of Restrictions on Sale Left Chance for Smugglers.

New York.—The plumage of the bird of paradise, one of the loveliest and rarest of feminine adornments, is making positively its last appearance in New York millinery shops this season. In another year, it is expected, it will have completely disappeared, because by that time it is going to be dangerous to sell it. Consequently nearly every hat-shop window in the city now contains a gorgeous display of paradise plumes, marked down to bargain prices.

The new tariff law, however, contains the necessary restrictions in an amendment which puts on the dealer the burden of proving his stock of feathers was in this country on or before 1913. Hence the present intense anxiety of dealers to dispose of their paradise feathers before the act is put into effect.

Under the old law, it was the government that had to supply the proof, which was impractical. About the only way the federal authorities could obtain a conviction was to catch a smuggler in the act of bringing paradise feathers into the country. Once they were here, they were as safe as if they had been formally passed by the customs officials.

No Shortage of Plumages.

Thus the smuggling of paradise feathers into this country has been proceeding briskly for the last nine years, during which time the millinery market has never been annoyed by a shortage. The demand for the plumes, according to one dealer, is "as steady as that for diamonds," so that smugglers have always been able to dispose of their goods promptly. Most of the smuggling has been carried on by seamen and officers of merchant ships from the Mediterranean, who usually conceal the feathers under their clothing.

"Lean seamen," one official tells us, have waddled off their ships swollen and puffed like Falstaffs by layers upon layers of plumes strapped to their limbs and trunks. On some lines customs inspectors first take a glimpse at the neck and then at the waist of the seaman. If they observe a No. 14 neck springing out of a 60-inch torso they make an arrest and usually recover a few thousand dollars' worth of feathers."

All of the confiscated plumes, as specified in the 1913 law, have been turned over to the National Association of Audubon societies, which has formed them into exhibits and distributed them among 60 different museums throughout the country. About \$20,000 worth of plumes, it is said, are to be found in these collections.

In spite of these gratifying contributions to science, the Audubon societies, under the leadership of their president, T. Gilbert Pearson, have never ceased to agitate for a more effective law. Their only fear has been that it would come too late—after the last of the "Manukewata" (birds of the gods), as they are called in East Indian islands, had fallen victim to feminine fashions.

The birds are found in Papua, New Guinea and certain parts of Africa, where they are easily slaughtered by the natives during the mating season. Male Birds Gorgeous.

"Only the full grown male bird has the gorgeous spread of feathers which is sought by commerce," explains a New York dealer, who is something of an authority on the subject. "This is at its best during the courting season, when they hold their annual dancing exhibits for the benefit of the less gorgeous but highly prized females.

"It isn't necessary to kill the birds in order to get their feathers, but it is usually more convenient. Lately, since they have been growing so scarce, they are frequently trapped and released after the feathers have been cut, so that a new spread can be grown.

"Except at their dancing parties, the birds of paradise are naturally cautious and well able to protect themselves. They have but few natural enemies, but their families are small, being limited usually to two offspring a season, so that they increase but slowly. This is all the more reason why they should be protected from human depredations."

The new tariff law will provide this protection, at least so far as this country is concerned. According to Mr. Pearson, it will "end the 35-year battle against the slaughter of wild birds for millinery." A few feathers will be smuggled in and peddled from house to house, as aigrettes are at present. But for practical purposes the commerce in forbidden feathers will be at an end.

Carolinian Dies at Age of 110.

Charleston, S. C.—Robert W. Greene, aged one hundred and ten years, died here. He was born in Charleston in 1812 and returned here from New Orleans about twenty-five years ago. He kept a small store in the northeastern section of town and until quite recently passed for a man in his sixties.

Advertisement for Gillette Brownie razors. Features the text: 'The "Brownie" Gillette \$1.00 with 3 genuine Gillette Blades'. Includes the slogan 'No blades like the genuine Gillette Blades' and 'In all the world there's no shave like a Gillette shave'. The ad also mentions 'The only way to get a Gillette shave is with a Gillette Razor' and 'Here's a genuine Gillette for \$1—the "Brownie" with 3 fine Gillette blades'. It concludes with 'Now at all Dealers' and 'GILLETTE SAFETY RAZOR CO., Boston, U.S.A.'.

Advertisement for Bourbon Laundry. Features the text: 'Bourbon Laundry DAVIS & FUNK, Proprietors Telephone No. 4 West Fifth Street'. Includes the slogan 'SATISFACTION OUR WATCHWORD!' and 'With all the latest improvements in laundry appliances and expert helpers we are prepared to do work inferior to none, and solicit your patronage.' The ad also includes 'The Bourbon Laundry Paris, Kentucky'.

Advertisement for J. T. Hinton Co. Features the text: 'JUDGMENT THE J. T. HINTON CO. UNDERTAKERS & EMBALMERS BOTH PHONES DAY 36 NIGHT 56'. Includes the slogan 'IN the judgment of those who know, we are equipped by our experience to serve correctly in our professional capacity. People are impressed by the dignified quality of our assistance.'

Advertisement for John Chrisman Co. Features the text: 'Two-Year-Old Rose Plants On Sale From July 1 to July 15 Second Crop Seed Irish Potatoes JOHN CHRISMAN CO. FLORISTS Nineteenth St., Near Main Both Phones'.

Bourbon News Advertisers Get Results