

HE DIDN'T CARE FOR THE WOMAN BUT HE WANTED HIS SOCKS

Bride and Groom Pursued by Angry Man who Claimed that the Woman had two pairs of Green Silk Socks Which Belonged to Him.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 15.—Geo. W. Hazen, United States secret service agent, and his wife of a few hours strolled into an O'Farrell street oyster house Thursday night in search of something to appease their hunger. As they entered the place a small man who was nervously patting some viands out of sight at a table near the door, sat bolt upright, turned pale, then began to quiver with excitement and with his eyes resting on the woman exclaimed dramatically:

"I have found you at last. Why did you trick me?"

The woman flashed angry resentment from her eyes at the remark and she and Hazen to avoid trouble left the place. The little man followed them. They went up O'Farrell street with the little man in their wake. Turning down Hyde street they reached Tark, when their pursuer overtook them and said something to the woman. Hazen shoved him down to the pavement and the couple went on the small man still following.

The man in pursuit was Emil Gerads, who says that the woman Hazen married belongs to him—Gerads—not by right of marriage, however, but by right of association. Gerads came to this country two years ago from Germany. He was employed during the World's fair as a foreign interpreter at the Monticello House, a swell hostelry at the corner of King's Highway and West Pine Boulevard in St. Louis.

There he met the lady who is now Mrs. Hazen. She was the manicurist of the Monticello Hotel barbershop. He says they travelled over the country together as man and wife.

The pursued couple walked hurriedly down Hyde to McAllister street, then turned up toward the Lida Vista Hotel, at Jones and Turk streets. Gerads came right along. He had an object in view, which, it was afterwards learned was to find the place where Hazen and his bride were domiciled. They turned hastily into the Lida Vista and Gerads followed them.

Loud words arose in the lobby of the hotel and the two men came out on the sidewalk. A crowd gathered. A policeman appeared on the other side of the street and Gerads ran to him.

"If this woman is not your wife and you have no legal claim on her, why are you chasing her and Hazen?" was asked of the young man.

"Well, she has two rings that I claim," said Gerads "and besides she took with her two pairs of green silk socks that were given to me. I don't want Hazen to be wearing those locks."

"I am willing that he should have her if he wants her," continued Gerads, "and I won't make any trouble for them if he will return the socks and pay me \$55 for the hat he ruined when he snuck me. I wanted to find where they were living. I don't know where they are now but I saw a letter that he wrote to her while she was in Portland in which he said he could be transferred to any eastern city. I want those socks before he is transferred."

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AT THE CHURCHES

M. E. Church—Services tomorrow at regular hours. Morning service 11 A. M. Sabbath school, 9:30. Junior League 3 p. m. Epworth League 6:30 p. m. evening service 7:30 p. m. A cordial invitation is extended to the public to attend. L. R. Kefus, pastor.

Christian Church—J. A. Graves, pastor. Services 11 a. m. 8 p. m.

Presbyterian Church—Rev. O. S. Barnum, minister. Morning subject—"The name that lives after one." Preceding the sermon Rev. Barnum will discuss for ten minutes certain recent important local events. Evening subject—"The warning of Bistic y." Sunday school at 10 a. m. Christian Endeavor, 6:45.

Baptist Church—Rev. A. M. Allyn, General Baptist Missionary for Washington will fill the pulpit at the Baptist church tomorrow, at 11 a. m. Evening preaching service will be resumed tomorrow.

The Rev. T. A. Hilton has returned from a visit to Portland and will resume services at St. Luke's Episcopal church on Sunday morning. The Sunday school will be held at 10 o'clock and morning prayer and sermon at 11 o'clock. In the afternoon service will be held in St. James Episcopal church, Cushman.

Catholic—Services every second and third Sunday of each month. Catechism at 9 a. m. Mass at 10:30 a. m. Father H. Collin, pastor.

Christian Science—services Sunday mornings at 11 a. m., two doors west of the Methodist church.

Church of God—Services every Sunday morning and evening at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m.

Beneath the Surface

All surface cancers are now known to be curable by Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Jas. Walters, of Duffield Va., writes: "I had a cancer on my lip for years, that seemed incurable, till Bucklen's Arnica Salve healed it, and now it is perfectly well." Guaranteed cure for cuts and burns. 25c at U. G. Pogue Drug Co.

Calling It Square

[Copyright, 1905, by R. P. McClure.]
The widow Green, living next west of the deacon's, had been a widow for three years, and it was common talk that she and the widower would make a match.

In early spring the widow had bought a cow, and that cow had jumped every fence on the deacon's land within two weeks, but he had always driven her back home without a word of complaint. On this occasion, however, the deacon was vexed.

"I've stood it and stood it and stood it," he said to himself as he surveyed the damages, "but I can stand it no longer. The widder Green must be made to understand that her cow can't go about like a roarin' lion, knockin' down fences and trampin' down corn. I estimate that she has damaged me \$10 worth, and that widder has got to be sharply talked to."

He drove the cow to the home of her owner, giving her a vigorous whack on the way whenever he could get near enough, and when he had reached the house and been saluted by Mrs. Green he said:

"Widder, I told you two months ago that your new cow was a jumper."

"Yes, you did."

"And that you must put a poke on her."

"Yes."

"Well, you didn't do it, and she's damaged me \$10. When I found her in my corral just now, I almost wanted to kill her."

"I'm sorry, deacon," was the humble reply.

"But bein' sorry won't do," said the deacon, who felt that he had the advantage and should press it. "Jumpin' cows should be poked. I told you that long ago, but you don't seem to care two cents."

"I was goin' to poke her."

"But goin' to poke a cow and pokin' her are two different things. That was the way with Mirandy. She's dead, and I don't want to say anything ash her, but she was always goin' to do and never doin'." You're a widder woman, and I'm sorter sorry for you, but you must obey the law same as other folk."

The law says that a jumpin' cow—

"Never mind what the law says, Deacon Allbright," interrupted the widow. "You are makin' a great fuss over a few stalks of corn, and if you'll tell me what the damage is I'll pay it. I never thought you was such a man."

"But you've got a jumpin' cow."

"Then let 'er jump. I stand ready to pay all damages."

"But you are mighty sassy about it. I've a right to be. I've got no man, thank heaven, to boss me around."

"It would be better if you had. Then you'd know that any one who owned a jumpin' cow was obliged—"

"Deacon Allbright, how much do I owe you?" exclaimed the woman.

"If 'twas any one else I'd say \$10, but bein' it's you—"

"I won't pay 10 cents."

"Then I'll sue you for damages!"

"You can sue till the chickens become ducks. You could boss Mirandy around and make her feel as humble as a cat, but you can't boss me. Go ahead with your old lawsuit."

The deacon said he would and turned away. Before he had gone forty rods he changed his mind, and there would have been no legal trouble but for the cow.

Not satisfied with what she had done, she took advantage of the occasion to die. It was from overfeeding on the juicy stalks and young ears, and a witness was found to come forward and swear to certain whacks the deacon had bestowed upon her anatomy as he drove her along the road.

"He's so powerful quick to talk about lawsuits that I'll give him one!" said the widow when she heard that the jumping cow had passed away. And within four hours she was in the village consulting a lawyer.

When Deacon Allbright received notice that he had been sued he, of course, started a countersuit. Then some one told the widow that he was talking about her, and she started a slander suit.

He heard that she was talking about him, and he instituted another suit. Then the deacon's sister clipped in and had her say, and the widow began a third suit. The deacon had once saved her barn after it had been struck by lightning, and now he instituted a claim for salvage.

The law works slowly in a country town. A lawsuit is a thing to be hung on to as long as possible and made the most of. The first two suits were tried and appealed, and the two others were called and adjourned several times, and finally two years had passed away and no one was better off and no point had been settled.

One morning almost as soon as the deacon was out of bed he received notice that his spotted ox was lying dead in the widow Green's cornfield. The animal had broken down the fence and overfed. The deacon was met at the gate by the widow, who said:

"I could say that you had a jumpin' ox and that he should have been poked and that you had damaged me \$10, but I shan't do anything of the sort. I lost a cow, and you've lost an ox. I sued, and you sued. I was a fool, and you were ditto. Shan't we shake hands and call it square?"

"I-I guess we'd better," the deacon replied after taking a moment to think it over—"that is, provided you'll have me and we both wear the same poke after this."

"Well, I don't mind. But, dear me, what dunces we were to go and lose two whole years over it!"

M. QUAD.

Chelan County Fair to be Held at Wenatchee Sept. 27, 28, 29, 30, 1905

The Columbia & Okanogan Steamboat company will make an excursion rate of a fare and one third for the round trip from all stations to Wenatchee and return. Tickets on sale going, commencing Sept. 25th and good returning not later than Sept. 30th, 1905.

CLOUD BURST CAUSES WIDE DESTRUCTION IN EASTERN KANSAS

Woman and Three Children Drowned and Much Property is Destroyed by Heavy Rainfall of Four Inches in a Few Hours

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Sept. 15.—An unusually heavy rainstorm, amounting almost to a cloudburst in proportions and accompanied by a high wind, in western Missouri and eastern Kansas, early today caused a serious damage to property, and the loss of at least four lives. An average of four inches of water fell. All streams are rising rapidly, but no great damage from this source is feared.

At Maxson, Kan., a woman and her three children, names unknown, were drowned in the destruction of a rail road camp. A man and another child, members of the same family, were forced to spend the night in a tree, from which they were rescued today.

At Leavenworth, Kan., several store fronts were blown out, and the grandstand at the racetrack was demolished, the roof torn off the grandstand at the ball park and other minor damage done.

At Grantsville, Kan., the Union Pacific bridge was washed out. Dozens of telegraph and telephone poles between Kansas City and Leavenworth and Lawrence were blown down, stopping wire and train service for many hours. Near Lawrence several freight trains were stalled.

The damage done at Kansas City was slight.

Of Great Interest

are these lines from J. H. Simmons, of Casey, Ia. Think what might have resulted from his terrible cough if he had not taken the medicine about which he writes: "I had a fearful cough, that disturbed my night's rest. I tried everything, but nothing would relieve it, until I took Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption Coughs and Colds, which completely cured me." Instantly relieves and permanently cures all throat and lung diseases; prevents grip and pneumonia. At U. G. Pogue Drug Co.; guaranteed; 50c and 1.00 Trial bottle free.

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On October 1st into the big brick corner Wenatchee and Orondo Ave. until which time we will offer our patrons exceptional values in all kinds of house furnishings. Remember that we are

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and when we say exceptional values in house furnishings, we mean we have bargains in everything you may require to furnish your house. Every article in our store must be moved on or before October 1st and we are offering such inducements that it will be of advantage to you to have them moved into your home rather than to our new quarters

B. T. DUNCAN

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Established 1892

Farmers and Merchants Bank
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Capital - - \$25,000
Surplus - - \$2,500

General banking business. Correspondents: Bank of California, Seattle; Anglo-California bank, San Francisco; Chase National bank, New York. First National bank, Chicago.

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