



VOLUME XLV.

STE. GENEVIEVE, MISSOURI, SATURDAY, MAY 27, 1916.

NUMBER 5.

NEWS OF THE WEEK FROM OVER WORLD

HAPPENINGS IN OUR OWN AND OTHER COUNTRIES HERE ARE BRIEFLY TOLD.

SHORT ITEMS FOR BUSY MEN

Condensation of Week's News Reviewed Without Comment—All Nations Find Something to Edify and Instruct.

The town of Moark, Ark., was destroyed by fire. The blaze is supposed to have been of incendiary origin. Moark has 700 inhabitants.

Premier Asquith will move a new war appropriation of \$1,500,000,000 Tuesday. This will bring the total war appropriations to \$11,900,000,000.

Miss Jennie Jones, woman golf champion of Iowa, was killed at Sioux City, Ia., when her automobile was hit by the police patrol.

Mrs. Priscilla C. Dodd, 83, and the only woman who witnessed the hanging of Mrs. Mary E. Suratt as one of the plotters of the assassination of Lincoln, is dead at Washington.

The Jews of Chicago raised \$350,000 for the relief of sufferers in Europe at one mass meeting. The committee hopes to raise more than half a million.

The tract of land near Munich recently purchased by the Krupp works will be used as the site for a cannon factory. The guns manufactured at this plant will be sent to Germany's allies.

Corporal Kiffin Rockwell of Atlanta, Ga., a member of the American flying squadron, attacked and destroyed a German airplane operating near Hartmannsweilerkopf.

Gen. Chen-Chi-Nel, a high official of the Chinese revolutionary party, was assassinated by three Yuan-Shih-Kai supporters in Shanghai.

Members of the crew of the Cyrcote at their arrival at Liverpool reported that the White Star liner had been sunk by an explosion of her boilers.

King Christian of Denmark was operated on for intestinal trouble similar to that which necessitated an operation early in 1915.

The \$20,000 home which Eugene E. Schultz, three times mayor of San Francisco, built in the heyday of his political power is to be sold by the sheriff.

Eight Hindus were injured on the Durst hog ranch at Wheatland, Cal., in a riot which started with a religious discussion.

Two troops of cavalry of the national guard of Pennsylvania, the last to be on strike duty in East Pittsburg, have been withdrawn.

Washington was chosen by the United Confederate Veterans for the 1917 reunion and Gen. George P. Harrison of Alabama was elected commander-in-chief, to succeed Gen. Bennett Young of Kentucky.

A motion to reconsider the vote by which the nomination of George Rublee of New Hampshire to the federal trade commission was rejected has been passed by the senate.

The destroyer Benham has arrived at Norfolk to make tests with a new type of mines designed to permit mine-laying from a vessel going at high speed.

Miss Marion Blakelock, daughter of R. A. Blakelock, the painter, herself an artist, may soon be released from the Hudson river state hospital in Poughkeepsie if her friends are successful.

An equestrian statue of George Washington, the gift of an anonymous "patriotic citizen and veteran of the civil war," was unveiled on the West Point plain.

Mexican paper currency amounting to \$46,000,000 was burned in the courtyard of the national palace. The money is being supplied by the new unconvertible bills.

Camp "Woodrow Wilson" came into existence when more than 500 high school students arrived at the Culver (Ind.) Military academy.

President Wilson has asked John W. Westcott, attorney-general of New Jersey, to make the nominating speech at St. Louis.

The United States submarine K-2 collided with the steamer Aragon 14 miles north of Cape Delaware, slightly injuring the bowcap.

The senate has rejected the nomination of George F. Rublee of New Hampshire to be a member of the federal trade commission.

The steamer Monterey, from Mexican ports and Havana, arrived in New York with Rafael Zubaran, newly appointed minister of the Mexican de facto government to Berlin.

William Jennings Bryan will attend the Democratic national convention, not as a delegate, but as a reporter for a St. Louis paper.

Mrs. Martha Fogiesiad and Mrs. Martha Erickson, believed to be the oldest twins in the country, celebrated their ninety-fifth birthday in Chicago.

Gen. Gene Baptista Marchand, one of the most notable figures in the French army, has been killed at the front.

A strike of union telegraph operators employed by the Western Union in Washington was averted when the company reinstated 11 telegraphers recently discharged.

The tank steamship Standard Arrow, the largest vessel of its kind in the world, was launched at Philadelphia. The vessel is 463 feet long and has a capacity of 4,000,000 gallons.

Consul-General Skinner in a message to the state department announced that the British steamer Etris has been sunk by a German submarine.

Practically all the striking workmen at the plants of the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing company, in East Pittsburg, Pa., have returned to work.

J. W. Samples, 72 years old, has entered Marshall college, at Huntington, W. Va., as a student.

Coffee will displace beer at the letter carriers' state convention in Plainfield, N. J., on May 30.

Mrs. Carl Hyne of New Harmony, Ind., was bitten by a bear. Gypsies camped near New Harmony had two bears and Mrs. Hyne was caressing one when the animal sank its teeth in her arm.

Gov. Dunne of Illinois called at the White House and invited President Wilson to address the Illinois Bar association in Chicago June 3.

All telegraph operators on the Pennsylvania lines east of Pittsburg have been notified of a wage increase.

Seventeen firemen were overcome by an explosion of gas during a fire at the Oriental Tea company's plant, in Milwaukee.

Shocked by a too fashionable display of ankles by several telephone girls on the streets, the head operator at Peterson, N. J., has ordered all local "hello" girls to wear long skirts.

Dr. Clemens Debraeck, German minister of the interior and vice-chancellor, has resigned.

The Hansa Steamship company of Bremen, the third largest German navigation concern, reports its net profits of 1915 were \$8,000, as compared with \$2,500,000 in the year before the war.

It was announced by the Yale corporation that former President Taft would give courses in international law next year, in addition to his present courses in constitutional law.

The king of Denmark, whose yacht Nord, IV, won President Wilson's cup at the Panama-Pacific exposition, has invited San Francisco yachtsmen to race in Danish waters this summer.

Clinton G. Brown, mayor of San Antonio, Tex., enrolled for the civilians' training camp June 12 to July 8. Mayor Lindley of Dallas and Mayor T. J. Ford of Fort Worth also have enrolled.

The senate agreed to the army reorganization bill as amended by the house and senate conference committee. The measure will be sent to the house immediately.

The board of education barred Shakespeare's "The Merchant of Venice" from the New Haven (Conn.) schools.

Adj. Gen. Harry F. Gamble of Colorado requested the resignations of all officers of the field and staff of the militia.

William White, the discharged negro trooper who killed two negroes and wounded a white woman, was wounded and captured in a battle, after an exchange of shots with soldiers from Fort Leavenworth.

Franklin Lane, secretary of the interior, granted full citizenship rights to 79 residents of the Yankton Sioux reservation.

A forest fire burned 2,500 acres in the Jemes division of the Santa Fe national forest.

A resolution to pledge congress to support all efforts of the president to maintain "even-handed and undiscriminating" neutrality and facilitate the establishment of a permanent peace was introduced by Senator Gore.

Gov. Whitman has been requested by the war department to select three enlisted members of the national guard between the ages of 19 and 23 as candidates for West Point.

The New York police are searching for Miss Doris Penty, a Sunday school teacher, who has been missing from her home since April 2.

M. J. Stanton of Stanton, Me., a moth inspector, uses a trained monkey to climb out on the smaller branches of the trees for moth nests.

Gen. Maxwell, commanding the British forces in Ireland, issued a proclamation forbidding all parades and political or athletic meetings in Ireland.

Accidentally dropping his keys, Keeper Manley of the zoological garden in Philadelphia was locked in a cage with an ostrich for two hours when the bird swallowed the keys.

TO VOTE ON ROADS

Clay County Prepares to Build 200 Miles at a Cost of \$1,250,000.

SPECIAL ELECTION ORDERED

County Court Grants Request of Petitioners and Sets Date for Saturday, June 24

The Clay County Court has made an order for a special election for the county to vote on the question of issuing 1 1/2 million dollars of bonds to build about two hundred miles of road work. The date for election is Saturday, June 24.

The executive committee of the County Road Association has been working for an election since last November. Engineers have made estimates for every road proposed to be improved. A road from North Kansas City to Liberty and Excelsior Springs and the one from North Kansas City via Smithville to the Clinton county line, with one through Kearney, are to have sixteen feet of macadam. The rest are to have nine feet of macadam, with seven and one-half feet of oiled dirt on each side. All the roads are to have a driveway of twenty-four feet of rock and dirt.

Sentiment appears to be growing more favorable to the proposition and an active campaign will be made. M. V. Carroll of Sedalia, who worked in the Saline county campaign, will be here as publicity man and manager. Literature will be distributed, giving facts concerning the cost of the roads and the benefit to be derived. The proposed bonds will bear 4 1/2 per cent interest running twenty years, but will be subject to the call of the county court.

Named Women Pallbearers.

When her physician a short time ago told Mrs. Anna E. Yeager, 98 years old, of St. Joseph, that she could not live long, she prepared for her funeral. She died the other night and the written directions for her last rites were read. She named her pallbearers, six women, specified that she was to be buried in white silken garments, which she had prepared, asked that if possible a white hearse be used for her funeral, and that only motor cars be used in the procession. She requested that only white flowers be used.

Missouri Traveling Men Elect.

The eleventh annual convention of the Missouri Drummers' Association closed in Moberly recently. The following officers were elected: President, Harry Mitchell, Booneville; secretary, A. G. Blakely, Booneville; first vice president, John Bradley, Mexico; second vice president, Art Terry, St. Louis. The third, fourth and fifth vice presidents are to be appointed by the president.

Will Assert Civic Pride.

Plans for civic betterment, town lot gardening and the improvement of relations between the people of St. Charles and the residents of the rural districts of that county have been prepared by the newly organized chamber of commerce. This work will be in co-operation with the county farm bureau, also recently formed.

Killed at Grade Crossing.

Louis Yoakum, a well-to-do farmer, residing south of Richmond, was fatally injured when a Santa Fe motor car crossed for St. Joseph struck his wagon at a grade crossing. Yoakum was thrown fifty feet, his team of mules killed and his wagon demolished.

New Richmond Postmaster.

J. Kelly Joiner, the first Democratic postmaster in Richmond for twenty years, took office recently. He succeeds Mrs. Mary E. Black, Republican, who has been actively connected with the local office nearly a quarter of a century.

A Woman Dead From Fire.

Miss Lena Stratton, 65 years old, was burned to death in her home at Otterville. Neighbors, attracted by the flames, found her on the floor, her clothes in flames and an overturned lamp on the floor.

Take Town Away From Itself.

The town of Rogersville, in Webster county, is no more, as such, for Judge C. H. Skinner of the Webster county circuit court recently sustained quo warranto proceedings ousting the city officials.

Callaway County Attorney Dies.

Achilles Finley, 65 years old, an attorney and lifelong resident of Callaway county, died at Fulton the other night of diabetes.

Prominent Callaway Countyman Dies.

George M. Peacock, 63 years old, who at his retirement two years ago, had been chairman of the Callaway county Republican central committee for twenty-six years, died suddenly the other morning at his country home near Fulton of heart disease.

Founder of Mansfield Dies.

Col. F. M. Mansfield, 69 years old, is dead at his home in Hartsville. He was one of the most widely known citizens in Southwest Missouri. He founded Mansfield, Mo.

OWES MISSOURI NORMAL, TOO

State is Far in Arrears in Payments to Warrensburg School—May Delay the Work.

If Missouri is not bankrupt, Warrensburg would like to know why only about \$50,000 of the quarter million dollars appropriated by the last legislature for the rebuilding of the Warrensburg Normal School has not been paid.

Warrensburg suffered a half million dollar loss in the fire in the winter of 1913. The only insurance on the school buildings was for \$30,000. Much of that is this fact: Formerly the school carried \$200,000 in insurance, but state officials said it was unnecessary for a state institution to protect itself financially from fire; that the state would pay any losses. So the insurance was cut down. Then came the fire and now the Warrensburg Normal cannot collect from the state.

Warrensburg bankers who have been asked by the school authorities to help carry the financial load, not recently to consider ways and means. The teachers salaries have been paid up to date by the state. That is all. Requisitions for money due the building contractors for work already completed, although declared a just debt against the state by Mr. Gordon, have not been paid, and the school has sent word no money is in sight for them nor for the purchase of supplies badly needed for the school work.

The contractor is ready to go ahead if the banks will carry the requisitions. The bankers could not decide they were willing to help out. If they carry the requisitions they have to wait for a new legislature to reappropriate the appropriations made by the legislature of 1915 and thereby turn loose enough money to pay the debts of this biennial year. The school authorities hope they will follow the example set by the Columbia, Mo., bankers, who advanced \$25,000 to aid the state university. Unless they do so, the work of the big normal school, which has more students than ever, will be badly crippled.

COOPER MAY WIN BIG PLANT

American Coal Refining Company Pleaded With the Tests Made of County's Cannel Coal.

Charles C. Hoover, chief chemist for the American Coal Refining Company, a corporation which is operating a big dye and coal producing plant in Denver, experimented with samples of Cooper county cannel coal at Booneville recently and found it to be four times as strong in tar, the product from which dyes and other by-products are made, than the coal the company is now using in Denver. This practically assures the establishment of the new \$300,000 plant there.

C. V. Fisher, president of the Fisher Grain Company of Kansas City and also president of the American Coal Refining Company, and W. J. Stevenson, secretary of the new corporation, accompanied the chemist.

"Forty-five per cent of the ordinary cannel coal goes off in smoke and vapor," said Mr. Hoover. "We take that and make the now very valuable products, ammonia and ammonia sulphate. We get about five gallons to the ton of coal and at the same time get 15,000 cubic feet of gas."

"There are enormous deposits of cannel coal in Cooper county, which has been practically worthless, but by this new process it becomes valuable in the making of dyes and oils. The Green Book of Missouri says: 'Coal deposits are exposed near the heads of all the streams in the county and along the river bluffs. The coal in these is both bituminous and cannel, and in some places the veins are thirty feet thick. Roughly estimating there is an average of fourteen inches of coal in one bed over twenty-three square miles.'

Slays Husband and Self.

After slaying her husband as he entered their home at Armstrong, Mrs. J. W. Morkland shot and killed herself. The pair had quarreled frequently, it is said. Morkland's father is a banker.

Kansas City Pastor Called.

The congregation of the First Baptist church of Springfield has sent a call to the Rev. C. B. Miller, pastor of the Central Baptist church in Kansas City, to become pastor of the church there.

Former Billy Sunday Helper Dies.

Mrs. Margaret Oliver, near Montgomery, has received word of the death of Rev. A. Allison, her brother, who was formerly one of Billy Sunday's singers and workers. He died at Wawatosa, Wis.

Raise Section Hands' Wages.

The wages of all section laborers on the Frisco system have been increased 15 cents a day, or to \$1.55, according to an announcement made at the general offices in Springfield.

Knights of Columbus to St. Louis.

St. Louis was chosen as the next meeting place of the grand council of the Knights of Columbus at the close of the state convention at Marysville, Joseph Kane of St. Louis was elected state deputy.

Motor Killed Missourian.

Engene Driftell, 19 years old, was killed and Charles Robinson and Charles Scott were severely injured recently when a motor car overturned on the county road, south of Trenton.

The GOVERNOR'S TRIBUTE

A Memorial Day Story by Adele Brown

REUBEN HENSHAW chewed a bit of oat straw ruminantly as he sat in his barn door one morning in May. Already the cherry blossoms were sending down their white shower of petals.

In the opposite corner of the barn door sat the chairman of the selectmen of the village. He had just paid Reuben what the farmer considered a wonderful compliment.

"Of course," said Reuben, "I expect to be present at the exercises that day. 'Tain't often this town has a centennial, and I ain't likely to see another," smiling whimsically. "When I heard the Gov'nor was comin' I was morn' anxious to go, 'cause he's got a name like an old friend of mine—necesst you ever see—shot 'way back in '64 in a skirmish—same night I got this hole in my leg. I kinder think the Gov'nor may be some kin of his'n. Maybe I'll have a chance to get speech with him."

"Sure you will. We don't care for oratory, Mr. Henshaw. We want plain facts, and you'll give us those. Good morning."

Long after Mr. Whitney's top buggy had disappeared over the crest of the hill, Reuben sat in the barn door and mused. In imagination he was back in the autumn morning long ago, when the fifteen volunteers of the little village marched away. How gay they were, or pretended to be! The maple trees had spread a flaunting carpet of scarlet and gold for their feet. The leaves rustled merrily as they marched, heads up, faces front. The girls waved and cheered, but the mothers knew and hid their faces. He could see his mother's white face now. She smiled, as he recalled Samantha's face that morning, round and rosy, with a wealth of curls on either side, and blue eyes meeting his eyes shyly. She had pressed a small package in his hand when he went to say good-by to the evening before. He waved his thanks as he passed her in the crowd. Still little daughter-type! he had it still, faded but beautiful to him. He must go and tell her about Mr. Whitney's compliment. Samantha was always glad when honors came to him.

As he reached the kitchen door, Samantha came down the steps to help him. Putting her hand under his arm she said:

"Why, father, I didn't know but I'd have to come and get you. Thought you'd fallen asleep."

"I was dreamin', ma, but I wasn't asleep. I was way back in my time. Al Whitney was here this mornin' to get me to make a speech at the Centennial. 'A Tribute to Our Boys of '61,' he said I was to call it. But I ain't goin' to put no such high-flyin' title as that on it. If they want an account of how our boys fit and suffered and died, I can give it."

"That's so, father; no one can do it better. But won't you be afraid talkin' to the Gov'nor and so many folks?"

Reuben laughed softly. "Now, mother; the Gov'nor ain't a day older than our little Tom would have been. And just like 's not Tom would have been Gov'nor if he had have lived. No, I ain't a mite scared."

Jon, the hired man, had double work for several days after Mr. Whitney's visit; for Reuben spent many hours at the old desk in the sitting-room, writing his manuscript laboriously.

At last the great day dawned, bright and clear. Preparations had been going on for several days in the village. The hotel and post office were gorgeously in flags and bunting. Flags floated from many house windows. At one end of the common a huge tent had been erected, and there the speakers would face the assemblage. An organ had been placed in front of the rostrum, and a choir of village boys and girls drilled for the occasion. The band from Upper Hallam had volunteered their services. In front of the hotel was placed a dining-table to accommodate the overflow. The village was astir early, and long before ten o'clock, the hour set for the exercises to begin, the church sheds were filled with horses, carriages, express wagons and farm wagons, while a long line of nondescript vehicles, with often indifferent locomotive power, lined the fence. Purveyors of badges and postal cards wandered up and down and the toy balloon man arrived early. The entire township had poured its full measure of enthusiasm into the village; and in the home gatherings were brought together for the first time sons and daughters who had



turned their backs on the village for wider horizons years before.

It was all blurred confusion to Reuben as he was ushered on the platform and saw the sea of faces before him. He could not distinguish an acquaintance, and decided that his eyesight was growing poor. By and by as the mist cleared he saw Samantha's sympathetic face, and to that face he talked when the time for his speech came. Then Mr. Whitney turned and introduced "our honored citizen and sole remaining veteran of the Civil war, Mr. Reuben Henshaw." As he stood up, tottering a little on his wounded leg, there was a surprised murmur at the rear of the tent among a group of strangers.

Reuben fumbled for his manuscript, gripped it tight, and sought out the face that had never failed him. Then he began his speech. "Follow-citizens, neighbors, friends," he began, "your chairman selected me to talk to you about some of the bravest men this town ever had. I've got it all written down here, but my specs ain't workin' right, and I don't believe I can read it. Guess I'll just have to tell it to you after all. I'm wearin' gray today 'stead of blue. I've buried all hard feelin's toward the color. Them fell'ers that wore it fit just as hard as we did, and they got licked, and I guess we ain't drawin' the color line very tight now. I didn't feel that way, though, forty-five years ago, when I marched out of this town in the fall of '61, along with—"

Here followed the string of fourteen names well-known and revered in the village. Reuben forgot his audience and talked as he had talked many times to the children and friends who loved to hear his war stories, giving kindly tribute to his companions of campfire and battlefield, telling of lonely pickets and forced marches, dwelling upon acts of bravery and fearlessness, till his hearers thrilled with the recital and many eyes were wet. At last the chairman was obliged to touch him on the shoulder and tell him his time was up; and he sank into his seat amid a thunder of applause.

There was one more speaker before the governor should make the final address. Reuben, his mind freer now, studied the young governor's face as he sat bending slightly forward to catch the speaker's words. "Strange," thought the old man. "How much he looks like Tom Duffield, my old tentmate and chum. Tom was shot way back in '64, long before this boy was born. But he is strangely like; the same alert, eager face, the look Tom always had before a battle. Poor Tom! how tired he was that night we camped below Hazel Run. Tom was almost sick that night, anyway. I was a lot stronger, and glad to take his place on the picket line. 'Twas pretty hard to keep awake, though. I couldn't help it—my feet—did stumblin'—my head—felt—as-though—" A sudden jerk. "Why, I thought I was a boy on picket duty again; I must have dozed." And Reuben looked about in wonder till his eyes found Samantha's face again and rested there. Now the governor was on his feet. He was speaking. What was he saying? Reuben leaned forward, his old hands with their knotted veins clutching his knees, his blue eyes filled with wonder. "Friends," the governor was saying, "before I begin the speech I am here to make, I want to pay a tribute to one of your volunteers whom your speaker has overlooked. I have a father—he is here today—who was also a volunteer in '61. In Washington he met a boy from his own state. They became chums and tentmates. They were to-

gether in many a hard-fought battle. Many a night they lay in the trenches or marched weary miles in each other's company. One night—my father tells the story with loving remembrance—your soldier boy did picket duty. It was cold and wet. Next day the march was a hard one, through the mud of a country road. My father was not well. When after plodding wearily for many miles a halt was called, and camp made, and so your boy volunteered to serve in his stead. Your boy had served the night before. He had marched as far as my father, but he accepted the duty to spare his friend. Can you not see him, as he trudges painfully back and forth on his post?"

"There was another night—the governor's voice was quiet now and all was very still—a small detachment of the Fifth was surprised by the enemy. In the skirmish that followed, my father was shot."

Reuben's mouth had fallen open. "I kno't; wasn't I there to see? But he was killed," he murmured.

"His chum," continued the governor, "seeing his comrade fall, dashed in amid a rain of bullets thick as hair, and dragged the senseless body to a place of safety, then disappeared."

"Grays ketch'd me," muttered Reuben.

"When my father recovered consciousness he was in a field hospital of the Christian Commission. There he learned of his friend's part in that night attack. Search was made; but all effort to find that friend proved unavailing, and he was given up for dead. When my father recovered, minus his right arm, he received an honorable discharge, and returned home. Later he left his home and went to Vermont. I learned today that this old comrade is still alive. I have listened with interest to the glowing tribute your speaker has paid to the volunteers of this village. But he has been too modest. Some of the bravest deeds he has left unrecorded. So I take pleasure in giving my inadequate testimony to the bravery and kindness of your neighbor and my father's comrade, Reuben Henshaw."

There was not a sound to be heard as the governor turned and bearded Reuben's hands in both his own. The old man's eyes were full of tears, and his voice trembling as he asked eagerly, "Is Tom alive? Is Tom alive?"

"Yes," returned the governor, "not only alive, but here. He came with me today because it was to your town I was coming."

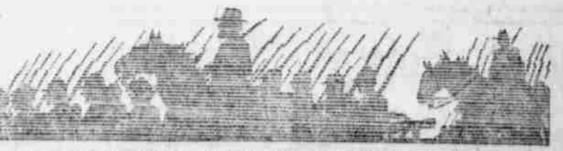
The crowd had been quiet long enough and now broke into tumultuous applause.

Down through the aisle another old man was coming, gray, bent, his right sleeve hanging empty. Making his way through the curious applauding throng he reached the platform, while the governor, still holding Reuben's hand, stepped forward to meet him. One look into each other's eyes, and the two old comrades clasped hands with a cry of "Reuben! Tom!" Then their trembling voices failed and their eyes overflowed.

Samantha laid a timid hand on that of her neighbor.

"I'm afraid father can't stand it," she said anxiously. "I must go and get him."

Shouldering her way to the platform, she caught Reuben's coat. "Come, father," she said. "You and Mr. Duffield come outside with me. I'm 'traid you can't stand it." And so, led by Samantha, they passed out into the sunlight.



INTERESTING ITEMS

William H. Crane, the veteran actor, is the oldest comedian on the American stage, having been on the boards for 53 years.

Quail hunters have nearly obliterated the birds in Missouri. Ten thousand quail have been imported from Arizona to restock the depleted coverts.

Alba Johnson, head of the great Baldwin Locomotive works, began as a clerk in the office of that concern.

By fastening them together with string one inventor proposes to prevent mistakes in the use of poison tablets while another suggests inclosures in pointed metal guards which would block attempts to swallow them.

Senator Gallinger of New Hampshire who recently celebrated his seventy-ninth birthday, has been a United States senator for 25 years.

Iron in its red-hot state vibrates at the rate of 47,900,000,000 times in a second.

Sectional Church—You say he has a sectional bookcase in his library?

Gottham—Oh, yes, half of it contains books all about the Union army and the other half about the Confederates.

Natural Curiosity. "The fellow in that automobile is a regular lady-killer." "How does he manage it?" "Oh, just happens to run across them."