

HUMAN INTEREST STORIES OF THE WEEK

BIBULOUS HOG LED WAY TO MOONSHINE

When Fermented Apple Mash Gave Out "Pete" Found Illicit Still.

McKEEVER, N. Y., Feb. 6.—"Bibulous Bill's" bibulous hog, Pete, which disappeared two weeks ago, has been found under circumstances that may result in an investigation.

"Bibulous Bill" has another name, but it has been so many years since he used it that it doesn't matter anyway. He and Pete live in a log cabin back in the woods and have been more or less companionable since his hogship was a piglet.

A year ago last fall Bill got a job in a cider mill down at the Corners and reported for work along with Pete. The former figured that the latter would work fat on apple mashings. He did. In time some of the mashings fermented and Pete got drunk.

He would probably be still waiting had not Joe Walsh, who lives three miles back in the woods, come across strange tracks in a fresh fall of snow early in the week. The footprints looked like those of a pig, but they progressed in most erratic lines.

"Drunk again," snorted Walsh, looking about for the spirits. He found them in the vats, which contained whisky diluted with rainwater that had leaked from overhead. It certainly was whisky, and Walsh instantly came to the conclusion that he had stumbled on an illicit still operated in that section several years ago by two men who are now serving time at Dannemora.

Little Boy—Did you ever catch any whales? Captain—No. I never shipped on a whaler. "Were you ever shipwrecked?" "Never cast on a desert island?" "Never caught by cannibals?" "No." "Nor bitten by serpents?" "No." "H'm! You might as well have stayed on land."—London Tit-Bits.

DEATHBED WEDDING IS PREVENTED

Prospective Bridegroom Faints in Middle of Ceremony—Dies a Few Days Later.

NEW YORK, Feb. 6.—There would have been a deathbed marriage in Bellevue hospital at 2 o'clock on Thursday morning if the prospective bridegroom had not fainted in the middle of the ceremony.

The young man died yesterday at noon. He was Robert D. Cater, of Charleston, S. C. The girl who was willing to marry him was his second cousin, Miss Anna Cater, who is pretty and about 23 years old. She and her sister, Ella Cater, both of whom came to this city from Charleston, S. C., to study art, are living at the Raleigh, 7 West Ninety-second street.

Young Cater, who was a son of Julius Marlon Cater, of Charleston, and a grand-nephew of Gen. Francis Marion, an Revolutionary fame, came to this city about two years ago, shortly after his two cousins came here to continue their art studies. He had been Anna's sweetheart in Charleston, and that was his principal reason for following her here.

A week ago Wednesday he became ill and the department store's physician told him that he had pneumonia. The hospital, it is said, and was told he was in good health. Then he returned to his home at the Parkwood hotel, at Gramercy Park, but a few days later became worse and a chum, Blake L. White, who lived with him, sent for a doctor.

When the young man landed in Bellevue, the doctors diagnosed his case as pleuro-pneumonia. For a day or two he seemed to improve, but at supper time he had not showed up, and Bill looked for him until a fortnight ago when Bill awoke one morning to find that Pete had taken his departure in the night. He thought it odd that his pet should desert, and he went to a good breakfast in such cold weather, and figured that he would soon return.

The two girls stayed at the bedside of young Cater until noon Tuesday. Then they went home. The young man grew worse and died yesterday. His body was shipped to Charleston, S. C., last night.

Still With Us. Rip Van Winkle looked about in a dazed manner. "And ye they all gone?" he faltered, tearfully. "No," replied the villagers, consolingly. "Patti is still giving her farewell performance." Shouting with joy at the discovery that one thing at least was unchanged by the lapse of years, he hastened to don his opera clothes.—Harper's Bazaar.

POMPADOURS IN THE CHOIR MUST GO

Ban Placed on Huge Bellows Worn by Women Who Sing at St. Bartholomew's.

NEW YORK, Feb. 6.—Trouble, deep and menacing, is brewing in the choir of St. Bartholomew's church at Fort-fourth street and Madison avenue. The billowing pompadour looks of the thirty young women who trill in the choir are at the bottom of it.

"You pompadours must go!" This, in substance, is the edict of the choirmaster, Richard Henry Warren, who told the young women recently that the pompadours totally eclipsed the little purple caps that decorate their crowns.

Well, that edict at the moment resists before she would pull down her pompadour this way" (demonstrating it violently), and wearing her beautiful blonde locks "this way" (parting the billow with a sharp jerk).

"That's all very well," replied Miss Blonde, "but those who can wear their hair in that neck and collar style. But you must not forget those whose faces won't stand it."

DOG'S PRAYER HEARD. Bull Terrier's Mute Supplication Saves His Life.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Feb. 6.—A West Diamond street resident who has made up his mind to give up his dog because the animal suffered with a very annoying cough failed of his intent, and the reason for his failure is told in a pathetic story. The dog was a bull terrier, all white except a black left eye and black splotch on his left side. Jim is the animal's name.

JEALOUS WOMAN WADES ICY RIVER. Skipper Leaps Overboard to Save Her and Recognizes His Wife.

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Feb. 6.—Maddened by jealousy, Mrs. Martha Reiter, of Greenville, N. J., followed her husband, Julius, a skipper, to the wharf at this port yesterday, and late last night waded through the river toward the boat as it was about to start. Her attention of her husband, who had retired for the night. Without waiting to don his clothes he rushed on deck and plunged into the icy waters. As he reached the helpless woman she threw her arms about him and tenderly embraced him.

BRAVE SCHOOL GIRL CAPTURES BURGLAR

Single Handed, Miss of Fourteen Years Holds Him Till Police Arrive.

NEW YORK, Feb. 6.—Fourteen-year-old Jessie Jeffries—no relative of the prize fighter—of No. 1075 St. Mark's avenue, Brooklyn, tackled, single-handed, Friday, a thief, who is now in jail.

"My papa works on the Brooklyn Rapid Transit road during the day and mamma sells tickets at the Halsey station of the Brooklyn R. road." This, in substance, is the story of the school girl.

Middle-Aged Man. The springtime of youth with you has passed. Life is a sober reality. You see, feel and understand differently now. You know more. Looking back over your life you can point out the mistakes you have made.

BUGGY RUNS BY HAND. Nashville Man Invents One That Attains Lively Gait.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Feb. 6.—A motorless auto-buggy, propelled by means of hand-wheels, may soon be a familiar sight on the streets of Nashville. The inventor, J. H. Blackburne, of Liberty, De Kalb county, are realized. That they will be realized Mr. Blackburne is confident, and the fact that on Saturday he received from the United States patent office a patent on his invention have made him very sanguine.

U. S. TIME BALL. DOG KEEPS A MIGIL CHORUS GIRL SAVED REWARDS ACTRESS

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 6.—The accident that put the time ball on the state, war and navy building out of service for several days this week gave treasury department employes a bad scare.

PLEGGED BY OATH TO MARRY BY NEW YEAR. Iowa Woman's Club Is Organized With Unique Clause as Its Foundation.

DUBUQUE, Iowa, Feb. 6.—The Leap Year club is the latest women's organization formed in Dubuque. Each member is bound under oath to propose marriage to a man in the next leap year.

HIGHEST TREATMENT

FALLEN MEN

WE CURE WEAK, NERVOUS AND DISEASED MEN ON BANK GUARANTEE.

NOT A DOLLAR NEED BE PAID UNLESS CURED.

ALL MEN INVITED. The Master Specialist of the Great Heidelberg Medical Institute invites all men afflicted with any disease to call at his office and be examined free.

Young Man. If by your own acts, through the folly of youth, you have violated a single law of nature against body or mind, by omission or commission, especially by any habit, by constantly repeating the same, then there is no escaping the punishment made and provided for every transgression, which is Sickness, Decay or Death.

Middle-Aged Man. The springtime of youth with you has passed. Life is a sober reality. You see, feel and understand differently now. You know more. Looking back over your life you can point out the mistakes you have made.

Heidelberg Medical Institute. Largest and Richest Medical Institute in the Northwest. Hours: 8 a. m. to 8 p. m. Sundays, 9 a. m. to 1 p. m.

FAMOUS FOR HIS CURES.



THE GREATEST SPECIALIST IN THE NORTHWEST.

VARICOCELE Blood Poison. We cure in one visit—Come to the City for One Day. So much has been said about Varicocele in medical advertisements that every man ought to know if he has it or not.

MEN ABOUT TO MARRY. Properly Fitted for the Marriage Contract, Insuring Love and a Happy Home for All—Come Quietly and Be Examined Free—Everything Confidential.

STRICTURE. It matters not how long you have suffered from stricture, or how many different doctors you have consulted, or how long you have been in the hospital, or how long you have been in the hospital, or how long you have been in the hospital.

HEIDELBERG MEDICAL INSTITUTE. Largest and Richest Medical Institute in the Northwest. Hours: 8 a. m. to 8 p. m. Sundays, 9 a. m. to 1 p. m.

U. S. TIME BALL. DOG KEEPS A MIGIL CHORUS GIRL SAVED REWARDS ACTRESS. Stands Guard Over His Beloved Little Master.

Retired Spear-Lady Bequeaths \$500 to Woman Who Gave Her Good Advice.

CAKE SURVIVES BRIDE WED 35 YEARS AGO. Executors of Estate Find It Uncut and Hard as a Rock.

LITTLE FALLS, N. Y., Feb. 6.—While sorting over the papers and effects of the late Mrs. G. M. Milligan, the executor of his estate found in a box and wrapped with numerous layers of tissue paper a large wedding cake. Inquiry revealed that the cake was made for the wedding thirty-five years ago of a close friend of Mr. Milligan and that the bride couple on that occasion decided not to eat the cake until their silver wedding.

Advertisement for Schlitz Beer, featuring a bottle and the text 'Dollars! We haven't spared any in making the "NEW BREW" the Bottle Beer Schlitz's'. Includes a small illustration of a man's face.