

From Garden to Cup

"Tea Blossoms" Tea

Tip Ends of Leaf
Fancy Uncolored Ceylon

Unexcelled for purity, fragrance and economy of use. Words fail to express the delicious qualities of this Tea; it is simply perfection. It is highly prized by lovers of high grade Japan Tea. It is daily used by thousands of Tea drinkers who were wedded to other Teas for years.

Remember the Name

"Tea Blossoms"

Half-pound packages only, bearing our name. First-class grocers sell it.

No presents—just your money's worth of good, pure, fragrant Tea.

Delano Potter & Co. Importers
Boston, Mass.

The Times' Daily Short Story.

A SURPRISE.

(Original.)

We had been married but a few months when I was obliged to leave my Marian on a business trip to the east. I expected to be gone three months at the outside, but was absent eight. I had frequent letters from my wife and knew that she was in excellent health, so I had nothing to worry about.

I reached New York at 9 in the morning by steamer and at 10 drove up to the door of my house. I had carried the latchkey with me on my key ring and let myself in. Seeing no one below, I ran upstairs to my wife's room, thinking only of the transports of my meeting after my long absence. I was surprised to find the door locked. I knocked, rattled the knob—indeed, made every demonstration of one banging to get in and take my beloved one in my arms. Presently I heard the words on the other side of the door:

"Go away!"

The voice was not my wife's, but it was a woman's. I had no mind to be thus treated on my return after so long an absence and kept on knocking and rattling the knob. Presently I heard a sound inside that resembled nothing I had ever heard unless it was the first effort of a young rooster to crow. I was puzzled. What could it mean? I gave a kick at the door with my foot. In another moment I heard the same voice say:

"Do stop that noise and go away!"

"What does it all mean?" I shouted. But there was no response, and after giving another kick I concluded to accept the situation and went downstairs. I touched a button in the library for Peggy, the maid I had left at the house when I went abroad, but instead of Peggy a new girl answered the summons.

"Where's Mrs. Budd?" I asked.

"Don't know."

"Don't know? You're the maid, aren't you?"

"Don't know."

"Do you understand English?"

"Don't know."

"Never mind. That'll do. Go back. I don't want you."

It took these four sentences to get her out of the room, and I was trying to think up some other method of solving the riddle when I heard the front door open. I went into the hall, but not in time to see who had come in. I heard or thought I heard a footstep going upstairs, but city houses are always dark, and mine is darker than most of them, so I couldn't see who it was. I heard a light knock on a door (my wife's, perhaps). The door was

A New System Installed

NATIONAL CASH REGISTER RECEIPTS

We have installed an improved National Cash Register System in our store. With this system we issue a Receipt to each cash customer and these Receipts are redeemable at our store. Trade with us, get a Receipt and save money.

READY FOR ICE CREAM BUSINESS

SATURDAY, MAY 4, 1907.

Granite City Creamery,

Keith Avenue, Just Off Main Street.

ON TRAIL OF ELOPERS

Belmont and Other Church Members Send Detectives

AFTER PREACHER AND GIRL

Another Letter From Him—He Consulted the Penal Code Before He Flew—Couple, It is Believed, Are Hiding in New York.

New York, May 4.—Rather than go back to Hempstead, L. I., to face a charge of abduction for eloping with Loretta Whaley, the seventeen-year-old heiress he lured from her home, Jere Kooko, the former pastor of the aristocratic St. George's church, is said to have threatened to end his life. The threat, it was reported yesterday, was made in the letter Cooke wrote to Bishop Burgess offering his resignation.

Detectives put on the former minister's trail by the Queen's county officials and those employed by August Belmont, are still on the hunt for Cooke.

There is a vigorous demand, too, on the part of the people generally about Hempstead that the effort to punish Cooke shall not be abandoned. They do not believe he will ever harm Miss Whaley, and intimate that if he is driven to suicide they do not think the fate would be too bad.

A letter written by Miss Whaley to one of her former chums, announcing her intention to elope with Cooke, was made public yesterday. It was sent to Miss Audrey Townsend and read:

"Dear Audrey—I suppose you will be surprised when you receive this and hear that Jere and I have eloped. I love my grandmother, my sister, my aunt, and you, but Hempstead is too slow a town for me. I love Jere more than all and will abide by the consequences.

"As we have been such good friends, I hope you will not think ill of me for my act. We are going out of the country never to return. So good-bye.

"Loretta."

Despite the girl's assertion that they intended to leave the country, the detectives are confident Cooke and the girl are near New York and expect to locate them within a few days.

District Attorney Franklin Coles of Nassau county, who has charge of the prosecution, said yesterday:

"At present I have nothing on which I can base the issuance of a warrant for the Rev. Dr. Cooke's arrest. I am still probing into the case. Of course, should the evidence permit, I could apprehend the minister. If he has married Miss Whaley, then he will have to face the charge of bigamy. If it happens that the girl has been lured away, then there will be a more serious charge set forth.

"I expect to get a clue to their whereabouts soon. Mr. Belmont has given the Pinkertons orders to spare no expense in their search and through them I hope to learn of the eloping couple's whereabouts."

In a startling defense yesterday of her eloping husband, Mrs. Cooke, the deserted wife, blamed his heiress ward for the minister's fall from grace.

Although prostrated by the shock of the disgrace, Mrs. Cooke vigorously expressed a strong confidence in her re-created husband, with a belief that he was not mentally responsible and that he would return to her.

As senior warden of the church, August Belmont yesterday had many private detectives searching for the minister. It is believed that he is in New York city with the girl.

After consulting with many of the millionaire members of St. George's church, Mr. Belmont made the vow that he would get Cooke, and to the missing girl's grandmother, Mrs. James B. Whaley, he promised that the minister would be severely punished. That Cooke and the girl are in New York was indicated by the receipt of a letter by Bishop Burgess, postmarked in Manhattan Thursday, asking that he be unfrocked.

The bishop complied with the request immediately, and now Cooke is not only barred from preaching in Episcopal churches, but he is also barred from the communion.

AMUSEMENT NOTES.

Chas. H. Yale's "Everlasting Devil's Auction" Company.

A party of theatrical men who were holding a round table talk in a Meriden cafe one evening this week got to printing and the queer things each had seen in the way of handbills. Smith Turner who is business manager for Chas. H. Yale's "Everlasting Devil's Auction" produced a gem. It was a copy of a handbill that was used to advertise a horse race, which took place at Amherst.

Miss Grace N. Wishart of San Jose, Cal., is the only woman theatrical scene painter in the United States. She was educated in Paris and painted the scenery for three New York theaters—the Fifth Avenue, Manhattan and Herald Square.

Mrs. Kate Loofturrow, a widow living in Madison, O., is a hustler. Since her husband died she has been head of the house in every respect, of course. She looks after her three young children, manages a small farm, attends to insurance business and edits a paper.

When Eleanor Duse went to see Dr. Maupassant's mother the latter said to the actress as parting as she held her hand: "My dear, you have youth, beauty, genius. What can I wish you? You already possess everything that a woman covets most in a public career." "Best, madam, rest," said the great actress.

Sofia Agnes Johnson, the twelve-year-old daughter of a Polish foreman in a steel mill of Coatesville, Pa., is interpreter for something like 1,000 men in the works where her father is employed. She speaks half a dozen languages—English, Polish, Hungarian, Slav, German and Roumanian. On pay days she is a great help both to the mill authorities and the men.

Insane Asylums.

In 1790 William Tuke, a Quaker, opened the first national asylum for the insane in York, England.

SERIAL No. 2065

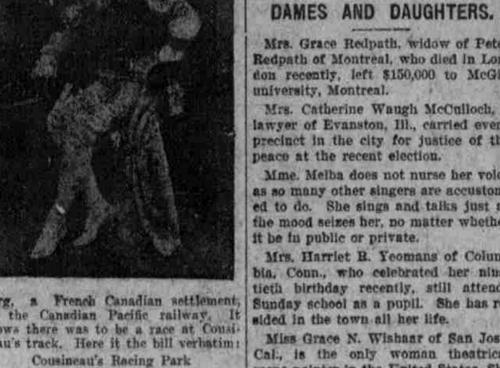
is your assurance of our guarantee filed with the Secretary of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., that

Hales' of Honey

Horchound & Tar

the standard remedy for generations, is a safe and pleasant cure for coughs, colds and hoarseness. Get it of your druggist.

Pike's Toothache Drops
Cure in One Minute.



DAMES AND DAUGHTERS.

Mrs. Grace Redpath, widow of Peter Redpath of Montreal, who died in London recently, left \$150,000 to McGill university, Montreal.

Mrs. Catherine Waugh McCulloch, a lawyer of Evanston, Ill., carried every precinct in the city for justice of the peace at the recent election.

Mme. Meiba does not nurse her voice as so many other singers are accustomed to do. She sings and talks just as the mood seizes her, no matter whether it be in public or private.

Mrs. Harriet B. Yeomans of Columbia, Conn., who celebrated her nineteenth birthday recently, still attends Sunday school as a pupil. She has resided in the town all her life.

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How Much Could You Get For Your Farm?

You are a farmer. You live near this town. You own land. Let us say that you own more than you need and would like to sell a hundred acres.

How much could you get per acre? Land values have risen lately. Your land rises as you think it should?

Your land is good land. You think it is worth considerably more than anybody has offered you. Well, let us see.

A man buying farm land naturally prefers to locate near a thriving up to date town. He wants good home markets for his crops. He wants good schools.

Let us say your land is three miles from town. A farm that looks very much like yours is three miles from a town twice as big and twice as prosperous as this town.

If you were going to buy a farm for your own occupancy, wouldn't you pay a whole lot more for land near the town that is twice as large and twice as lively?

Of course you would. It would be good business.

New, what makes a town big and bustling? Money. Money in circulation. Not in circulation in Chicago, for instance, but right in the town that wants to grow.

How much money have you sent to the big Mail Order houses in the city the past ten years? How much have your neighbors sent? How much have all of you together put out of circulation here at home?

It is probably beyond calculation. If all that money had been spent in your own home town, isn't it reasonable to assume that the town would have grown more than it has grown?

Wouldn't this town be a bigger and better town?

Wouldn't it have more stores to buy your produce?

Wouldn't it have more public improvements to make it more attractive to outsiders who might come here to live, to go into business, or buy your surplus land at a good figure?

TO TRADE AT HOME MEANS TO HELP THE TOWN AND THE NEIGHBORHOOD. TO HELP THE TOWN AND THE NEIGHBORHOOD MEANS TO HELP YOURSELF.

MINERS STATE THEIR CASE

Fear Prejudice in the Idaho Proceedings

POWERFUL INFLUENCES

Want Their Conviction—Appeal for Fair Play in Coming Trial—Score President for His Connection With the Case.

Boise Idaho, May 4.—Clarence Darrow of counsel for Messrs. Haywood, Moyer and Pettibone of the Western Federation of Miners, who was charged with complicity in the murder of former Governor Steunenberg, has issued a formal statement in behalf of the prisoners. It was anticipated that the statement would be a direct reply to President Roosevelt's "undesirable citizens" letter, but the statement is in reality a general one, and references to the President are to the former letters of the Executive. The statement follows:

We have been charged with killing ex-Governor Steunenberg with a dynamite bomb. Our trial is to begin on the 9th of this month. The details of the assassination have been published broadcast throughout the civilized world for more than a year. During all this time the press of the country, especially that section of Idaho where we will be placed on trial, has bitterly denounced us—and the Western Federation of Miners, to which we belong. The most powerful influences of the country are seeking to take our lives.

We were not in Idaho for years before the crime was committed. Under the law we could not be extradited from Colorado. But in spite of this we were arrested on a returned affidavit charging that we were in Idaho at the time of the commission of the crime and that we immediately fled from the state, and on this perjured affidavit, known to be false, the governors of two states of Idaho and Colorado kidnapped us in the night time, refused us an interview with family, friends or counsel or a chance of appeal to the courts and brought us on a special train a thousand miles from home and into a state and community systematically poisoned against us by newspapers and officials. We have been confined in jail for fourteen months against our protest, and denied bail while constantly demanding a trial. Every effort has been made to teach the farmers, business men and working men of the community that we are assassins and outlaws.

After all this time our case is about to be reached and the President of the United States, in no way interested, officially or otherwise, sends two letters broadcast over the country charging us with guilt and crime. These are republished in every paper in the land, and especially every paper in Idaho. The governor of Colorado, a day or two later, adds his words of spite and venom to those of the President and says that we are not only guilty of the crime charged but many others too. While the President of the United States and the governor of Colorado are sending out their statement to compass our death, the judges of this county has brought a citizen before him for contempt on the charge that he tried to influence the mind of a prospective juror by saying that "the state administration was trying to railroad us." On the appearance of this man in court the judge promptly told the State's Attorney that he should have this obscure farmer indicted for felony because he tried to influence the mind of a prospective juror. The President knows how much greater weight will be given to his words than those of an obscure private citizen.

If we are about to be tried in open court, every law-abiding citizen, however great or humble, should do everything in his power to cool the passions of men, rather than add fuel to the flames. If we are to be thrown to the mob, the officers should at least open our prison doors and give us some chance to defend ourselves.

Verdict for Dr. Pierce

AGAINST THE Ladies' Home Journal.

Sending truth after a lie. It is an old maxim that "a lie will travel seven leagues while truth is getting its boots on," and no doubt hundreds of thousands of good people read the unwarranted and malicious attack upon Dr. R. V. Pierce and his "Favorite Prescription" published in the May 1904 number of the Ladies' Home Journal, with its great black display headings, which never saw the humble, groveling retraction, with its inconspicuous heading, published two months later. It was boldly charged in the Standard and libelous article that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, for the cure of women's weaknesses and ailments, contained alcohol and other harmful ingredients. Dr. Pierce promptly brought suit against the publishers of the Ladies' Home Journal, for \$200,000.00 damages.

Dr. Pierce alleged that Mr. Bok, the editor, maliciously published the article containing such false and defamatory matter with the intent of injuring his business, furthermore, that no alcohol, or other poisonous, or habit-forming, drugs are or ever were, contained in his "Favorite Prescription"; that said medicine is made from native medicinal roots and contains no harmful ingredients whatsoever and that Mr. Bok's malicious statements were wholly and absolutely false.

The retraction printed in said Journal they were forced to re-publish because they had obtained analyses of "Favorite Prescription" from eminent chemists all of whom certified that it did not contain alcohol or any of the listed harmful ingredients.

These facts were also proven in the trial of the action in the Supreme Court. But the business of Dr. Pierce was greatly injured by the publication of the libelous article with its great display headings, while hundreds of thousands who read the wicked defamatory article never saw the humble groveling retraction, set in small type and made as inconspicuous as possible, and which was never brought before a jury in the Supreme Court of New York State which promptly rendered a verdict in the Doctor's favor. Thus his producers came to grief and their base slanders were refuted.

FASHION BITS.

Revival of an Ancient Fad—Pongee Is the Fabric Most Worn.

If you have an old oval brooch with a bar crossing it lengthwise in buckle fashion, its time has come again. If it is a jeweled brooch, you are in great good fortune, for it is the latest cry—a black satin neck scarf with an antique jeweled pin fastening.

Plain velvet collars and velvet buttons rimmed with cloth like the gown are two features that are prevalent in the new checked and striped suits. The collars are a natural outcome of the mixed materials, and the buttons are an ingenious new development emanating from some clever tailor's brain.

Early styles in millinery are always spectacular. It always takes the entire spring season to curb them into something like sensibility. Ultra fashions are always short lived. The eye wear of them as certainly as does the palate of condiments and sweets.

For summer wear there is nothing more serviceable and yet so attractive as the natural toned pongee, rajahs



AFRICOT POWDER GOWN—5633, 6254.

and tassels, which are so much in vogue at the present moment. Jaunty, coats in full and half lengths are shown for summer wear in conjunction with hats of the same material.

The tailor made woman will have it all her own way this summer. Blouses and shirts on the most approved manly lines are to be prominent, and the lingerie affairs of past seasons are again to become negligible.

The handsome gown shown herewith is made of pongee in one of the lovely new apricot shades. It is trimmed with softie's braid applied over a stamped design and is worn with a glimpse of ecru lace.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

Cleopatra's Pearls.

Who has not heard of Cleopatra's wondrous pearls, one of which at a banquet given in Antony's honor she dissolved in vinegar? Either this story is fictitious or vinegar was evidently different in those days from the present day kind, which will not melt pearls.

A Skin of Beauty Is a Joy Forever.

Dr. T. Felix Gouraud's Oriental Cream or Magical Beautifier.

Removes Tan, Freckles, Redness, and Skin Diseases, and every blemish on the face, and restores the complexion to its natural beauty. It is the best of all skin preparations. It is used by the most beautiful women in the world. It is sold in all drug stores and by mail. Price, 25 cents per box. Write for free trial.

Dr. T. Felix Gouraud, 87 Great Jones Street, New York.