

Baxter Springs News

CHAS. L. SMITH, Editor & Owner.

BAXTER SPRINGS . . . KANSAS

The aeroplane is still amenable to the law of gravity.

We are threatened with monoplane whiskers and balloon skirts.

There are all kinds of suckers, including the one who puts up the side bet.

Listen to the candidates! Yet women have been called the talkative sex.

Let us be calm. That moth ball odor will soon pass from ingenuous humanity.

The dreaded open season for stories about finding pearls in oyster stews is now upon us.

Two-story trolley cars are now popular in New York. Watch for the skyscrapers next.

Thus far no combination of capital has sought an injunction to restrain the union suit.

One of the grave issues of the day is the harrowing doubt: "Is King George henpecked?"

Just plain, ordinary curiosity to see a candidate is often mistaken for wild enthusiasm for his cause.

Chicago is to have an aeroplane steeplechase. Just as if ordinary flying weren't dangerous enough.

Australia dreams of being a second Europe some time. And thus capture the American tourist business?

Sapient observers declare that mountain climbing is dangerous exercise. It is also mighty hard work.

A New York policeman was discharged for being "too easy." Is he going to be the goat, we wonder?

How sad she will be this winter, if she doesn't have an evening gown with a rim of fur around the bottom!

Boston's mayor is going to keep chickens. And right here is where he will lose the suburban gardener vote.

A Canadian preacher says his parish is better than heaven. He missed his calling. He should have been a press agent.

An English actor laced himself so tight in a corset that he died. He was bound to keep in form, no matter what the cost.

A man in Ohio went insane after persistently reading the congressional record. But his mind never was overly strong.

Another crying need is a carnation which will sprout a pin with which it may be attached to the lapel of a man's coat.

If the oyster is a suffering creature it gives human beings one good example at least. It keeps quiet about its wrongs.

A London couple have married after a twenty year courtship. At least, they should be certain that their love is steadfast.

Some \$12 a week clerks spend all their spare time arguing about the respective merits of the latest models in motor cars.

Fall fashions are being displayed at fall openings. All-the-year-around husbands look alarmed, as usual, on such occasions.

That proposed ban on the use of aeroplanes in war should be enlarged to include the use of those machines in circus stunts.

The sending up of two lieutenants with every aeroplane in the British aviation corps seems a lamentable waste of material.

The English aristocracy has taken up bicycling again. The English aristocracy never was noted for its ability to buy gasoline.

Any good dog doctor can give you a remedy for the mange—so do not throw away your fuzzy hat until you have tried something.

Ex-King Manuel of Portugal has five princesses to pick a wife from. Congratulations of the judicious will go to the four lucky ones.

Woman should not grow indignant because men criticize the hobble skirt. If it were not that it would be something else. Fussing about women's clothes is a constitutional requirement in the masculine cosmos.

TWENTIETH CENTURY MAIL COLLECTING



THIS is the new motorcycle collecting device now being tried out in Washington by the postoffice authorities. The photograph shows how the mail is taken from the letter box without the collector leaving his machine, proving a great time saver over the old way of collecting.

FIND QUEER HOARD

Interesting Discovery in an Old Texas House.

Dagger, Crimson With Blood Rust of Centuries, and Ancient Spanish Pieces of Eight Found in Old Pot.

San Antonio, Texas.—Still crimson with the blood rust of centuries, a dagger was found in the walls of an adobe building in San Antonio, and in another part of the house was found a copper pot containing pieces of eight. It is regarded as the most historical production which Texas has yielded in many years and the coins have been sent to Tiffany in New York for valuation.

Charles Arnaud and Gus Loeloff, his brother-in-law, were tearing down an ancient structure, used in bygone days as a fandango hall, when their picks came in contact with something that rang differently from the flint rock which composed part of the walls. They took their pocket knives and scraped away the mortar and discovered what resembled a teapot.

Extracting this vessel from its coating, they dug a flint rock from its opening, where the lid should have been. At first spider webs obscured their view, but after wiping these away they could see dimly that there was something at the bottom of the pot. It proved to be eight Spanish coins, covered with dust. How the dust got there it is impossible to say, as the large opening of the teapot was closed and the spout was so small that only a few drops at a time could have been poured from it. And in addition the hole was inclosed in the solid wall.

Local scientists will tackle the problem of how the spiders entered the pot—whether they were in it before the wall was closed, or whether they crept through some infinitesimal crack

and thence into the spout of the pot. Qu'en sabe?

The dagger has a pearl handle, carved by hand, carrying a feathery design on one side and on the other a shield and leaves. At one end it has a guard almost as large as those of the swords used by the crusaders, bearing a bas relief of a wolf's head. At the other end it has a similar ornament, the head of some animal which has not yet been identified.

The blade is seven inches long, sharp on one side and thick on the other. Its point is yet in fine shape and could do deadly work. It has peculiar red stains, believed to have been caused by blood. This weapon was found near the top of the wall, hidden by mortar, and it is thought it was tossed there for the purpose of concealment.

MULES DEVASTATE ARMY POST

Eat All the Flowers in Garden and Kick Down Fences at San Francisco.

San Francisco.—One hundred and thirty-eight head of "Missouri's finest," just detained upon their arrival from St. Louis, for use at the Presidio, the local United States army post, broke from their corral, devastated flower gardens, struck panic to the hearts of civilians and police, who attempted to round them up, and otherwise enjoyed the freedom of the city for nearly twenty-four hours.

A detachment of cavalry finally rounded up 137 of the mules, but one is still missing, along with several hundred dollars' worth of flowers, vegetables and garden fences.

Lightweight Triplets.
New York.—Triplets whose aggregate weight is less than six pounds, have been born to Mrs. Dorothy Mosch, of this city.

home he told the parents, after careful examination, that the baby was dead. The physician was astonished at the diminutive size of the infant. An eight-pound baby is not considered a large one, yet this little newcomer was only one-sixth the weight of an eight-pound baby.

As it lay on soft material arranged on a table, the father, hearing the doctor's verdict, started out to find an undertaker. A few minutes afterwards the physician noticed a slight movement of an eyelid. The father returned a few minutes later, having arranged for the burial, to find the physician working to revive the child; though the appliances usually used in such cases were lacking and there was no time to send for them.

MUCH SPEEDIER THAN CABLE

Young Frenchman Invents System of Wireless That Will Revolutionize Present Methods.

Paris.—Julian Bethenod, a young French scientist, employed by the government at the Eiffel tower post, has

EEL-EATING CONTEST

Linear Measurements, Not Pounds, Count at Finish.

Winner, Five Feet Ten Inches in Height, Consumes Six Feet Ten Inches of Smoking Fish—All the Waitresses Alike.

New York.—Pie eating matches are more or less familiar. Eel eating contests are much less so, for the simple reason that while commonly the pie eating is done in public and for a wager the eel eating is privately done and for fun, though the loser may be required to pay for all the eels eaten.

There is a little club composed of half a dozen substantial men, all lovers of sea food, that owns a comfortable bungalow in a pleasant spot on the Long Island shore, in which its members meet occasionally to eat a sea food dinner. They do their own cooking and they are all good cooks, with one or another of them notably able in some specialty. One is particularly good on chowder, others on fish and still others on eels. This club assembled in the bungalow lately for an eel dinner and incidentally for an eel eating contest.

Among fishermen acquainted with the eel in every aspect and among eel lovers generally he is considered as a qualified eel eater who can eat his own length in eels. But of course no man could eat his own length of big eels; the eels for such a test must not be more than half an inch in diameter, which is the standard size for eels to be eaten in eel eating contests. Such is also the size eel that eel lovers find most agreeable to the taste.

For this particular occasion the club commissioned an eel fisherman to gather eels in sufficient quantity and also those that should fill the requirements, being not more than half an inch in diameter and of uniform size. It took the fisherman three days to do this, though of course in that time he gathered also many larger eels which he could market. The eels for the club he selected by sifting his catch through a sieve with a half-inch mesh.

The club's cooking equipment includes two big frying pans 18 inches in diameter. Two members sat down before the fire with these big frying pans and fried eels, which were kept hot in an over, and when the eels were all ready the club began to eat. In pie eating and some other similar contests there is usually set a time limit, the winner being the man who eats the greatest number of pies in a given time; but there is no time limit here. The members eat leisurely, for enjoyment, and then when all have finished the measurer measures up the bones which each man has preserved by himself at the table. One lot after another each man's eel bones are stretched out on the table, with the sections set end to end and snugly together, and then the measure of the string is taken.

On this occasion all the men had eaten more than their length of eels with one exception. This member, who stands five feet ten inches in height, had eaten of eels but five feet nine. Probably he could easily have eaten a section or two more and so have exceeded the recognized standard limit if he had only taken the trouble to keep a little closer mental note of his stacked up bones.

But there were other members who had exceeded the standard by considerable, including one man of the same height as the loser, namely, five feet ten, who had eaten six feet ten inches of eels, or one foot more than his own length. This probably constitutes the eel eating record.

Transparent hosiery hasn't done much to boom the straight an' narrow path.

Invented a new system of wireless telegraphy which, it is predicted, will revolutionize existing methods.

It is reported that he has found a way to dispense with the spark, thus simplifying wireless telegraphy so that instead of using, as at present, an alternator, transformer, self-induction coil, condenser, oscillator and antenna, only the first and last of these are necessary.

This new machine eliminates interference, it is claimed, and transmits and receives much faster than the present submarine cables, having capacity of 200 words a minute.

Hurled into Wolves' Cave.

Meeker, Colo.—Julius L. Roberts, Rio Blanco correspondent for the Associated Press and several Denver newspapers, was badly bruised when thrown from his horse into an abandoned wolves' cave near here. Roberts was crossing a fissured gulch when the horse's feet slipped. He was catapulted down a steep declivity and saved himself by grasping a shelf rock about six feet below the surface.

HARD FOR THE HOUSEWIFE

It's hard enough to keep house in perfect health, but a woman who is weak, tired and suffering all of the time with an aching back has a heavy burden to carry. Any woman in this condition has good cause to suspect kidney trouble, especially if the kidney action seems disordered at all. Doan's Kidney Pills have cured thousands of women suffering in this way. It is the best-recommended special kidney remedy.

AN INDIANA CASE.

Mrs. Mary A. Edgerly, South Franklin Street, Pendleton, Ind., says: "I believe Doan's Kidney Pills saved my life. I was in agony with gravel and was confined to bed. I became so bad that I wasn't expected to live through the night. On a friend's suggestion, I used Doan's Kidney Pills and in a short time they cured me. I have not had a symptom of kidney trouble during the past 4 years."

Get Doan's at any Drug Store, 50c. a Box
Doan's Kidney Pills
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, N. Y.

SOMETHING AKIN TO GENIUS

Young Man With Financial Ability So Well Developed Should Make Mark in World.

"Do you thing there is any such thing as financial genius?"

"I am sure there is. I know a young man who has it in a marked degree. After he had persuaded a beautiful daughter of one of our most prominent jewelers to become his wife he went around and induced the old man to let him have an engagement ring at the cost price."

"I don't see any indication of remarkable financial genius about that."

"Wait. When he and the girl broke their engagement he took the ring back to her dad and got him to pay eight per cent. interest on the money that had been invested."

Optimists.

For non-committal brevity of speech, commend us to the Yankee lord of the soil. One such, who was obliged to make a physician daily visits, had an unvarying answer to the question, "How do you feel today?" "Well," he would reply, showing as little interest in the subject as possible, "I ain't no wuss." Further than that he wished to say nothing, and it took the cunning of a serpent to discover his real feelings. A man who was knocked down in the street by a snow-slide was assailed by a sympathizing crowd with condolence and question. "Did it hurt you?" inquired one of his rescuers as he brushed the snow from the clothes of the well-powdered victim. "Well," was the cautious answer, "it ain't done me no good."—Argonaut.

For the Sake of Variety.
Customer—This, I suppose, is a folding bed.
Merchant—No, sir; we call this an unfolding bed. I'll show you. (Unfolds it.)

The more justice some people get the less they are inclined to boast of it.

A Million Persons

Breakfast every morning on

Post Toasties



Suppose you try the food with cream and sugar, as part of breakfast or supper.

You may be sure it will be a delicious part.

"The Memory Lingers"

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