

WILL REPRESENT VENEZUELA



Dr. Pedro Ezekiel Rojas, the new minister from Venezuela to the United States.

BAR ICED OYSTERS

Shipping and Serving Without Placards Forbidden.

Agricultural Department Rules That Ice Packed with Raw Product Constitutes an Adulteration—Mixes with Bivalve Juice.

Washington—The agricultural department, which has charge of the administration of the pure food law, has ruled that ice packed in with raw oysters constitutes an adulteration. This is the water which melts out of the ice. It is an adulterant addition to the oyster juice within the meaning of the law.

This decision, which has been officially conveyed by the department to the National Oyster Growers and Dealers association, is soon to be followed by the active enforcement of the new regulations which provide that raw oysters must be shipped in refrigerated packages where the ice and the bivalves do not come in direct contact.

This vital and most curious government interpretation of "adulteration" will not only considerably increase the cost of oysters to the consumers in New York and other large cities, but will, it is said, drive out of business many firms and corporations in New York and on Long Island and elsewhere which make a specialty of the packages in which oysters are now almost universally shipped from Fulton market to the interior of the country.

Under the new regulation it will be unlawful to serve raw oysters in cracked ice at the Waldorf-Astoria, for instance, unless the sign "These oysters are adulterated" is stuck on the plate. It will be against the law, too, for a retailer, for example, to send a dozen on the half shell on ice even to his nearest customer, who may be waiting only next door.

The big New York oyster dealers are protesting against the government's views on the subject of oyster "adulteration." It is just plain unadulterated tommyrot, they say, particularly in view of the fact that the agricultural department, in its secret investigation, admits it shipped oysters in ice from Biloxi, Miss., to Denver, Col., where the bivalves, at the end of the long journey, stood all tests, gastronomic and chemical.

Nowhere, the dealers say, has the claim been made by the government or anybody that the use of manufactured ice infected the oysters or made them deleterious to health. Some eastern shippers who use natural ice, it is said, are responsible for the crusade.

The New York dealers with a southern trade are considering adopting a form of vacuum container to take the place of the ordinary shipping tubs. The oysters will be put in them at a very low temperature and the containers will have to be re-iced at points en route.

Woman Has Rare Disease. Washington, Ind.—Mrs. Samuel Taylor, wife of a prominent retired farmer of Odon, is suffering from an illness that baffles the attending physicians in their efforts to give relief. Little hope is entertained for her recovery. Mrs. Taylor was taken to her bed several days ago, and it was found that her blood is slowly drying up, and black spots are breaking out all over her body. Doctors say cases of this description are rare, and members of the medical profession in Daviess county are watching Mrs. Taylor's case with great interest.

Germany Buys War Airship. Friedrichshafen.—The war office has taken over a second Zeppelin airship, after severe tests. The airship made an ascent the other day during a thunderstorm and reached an altitude of 2,800 feet.

JUST THERE AT RIGHT TIME.

Luncher Saw Possibilities in Flavoring Cheese Sandwiches with "Hair Restorer."

Dr. W. A. Evans, health commissioner of Chicago, declares pasteurized milk to be an overrated article.

"They who expect," said Dr. Evans recently, "wonderful hygienic effects from pasteurized milk are bound to be disappointed. In the way of real, tangible results," Dr. Evans went on, "they will get little more than the Atlantic City excursionist would have got it—but listen to the story."

A Philadelphia gentleman was very bald. Onion juice was recommended to him as an infallible hair restorative. Accordingly, every morning, he split two onions and rubbed their juicy flesh very thoroughly over his nude white scalp. The odor was strong, but the gentleman, after a time, got used to it.

"Throughout his Atlantic City vacation he saw no reason to abandon his daily onion tonic.

"Well, one hot morning on the boardwalk, spying a vacant place beside an excursionist who was lurching out of a paper bag, the Philadelphia baldhead seated himself, unbuttoned his waistcoat, removed his hat, and exposed his head to the cool breezes and the sunshine.

"An overpowering odor of onions arose. The excursionist beside him, pausing in his repast, frowned and sniffed. The gentleman fanned himself calmly. The other, sandwich in hand, kept on snifing and frowning.

"Then, after a minute or two, the excursionist leaned over and said: "Excuse me, boss, but would ye mind if I rubbed this here cheese sandwich on yer head so as to give it a flavor of onions? I'm awful fond of onions."

HYPNOTISM GOOD FOR HUSBY.

One Man, at Least, Who Has No Objection to Fad That His Wife Has Taken Up.

"My wife has a new fad," announced the fat man with the red face as he cheerfully stirred the cooling mixture before him with a long straw. "She is going in for hypnotism now, and it has my sincere and emphatic indorsement. She has taken 13 lessons from a noted professor of the art, and is now a full-fledged hypnotist—or thinks she is, which amounts to the same thing, so far as she is concerned. I was her first subject, and her success with me not only pleased her but astonished her as well. At first I rebelled at being experimented with, thinking it all tommyrot; but I am now prepared to indorse the art to its full extent. She got me in a chair and then, standing in front of me, went through a lot of monkey shins before my face with her hands.

"Now," she said sternly, "ye cannot leave yer chair." "Just to see what her game was I gave her the glassy eye and made no move. Her eyes gleamed with triumph, and then she said: "Listen to me. You must no longer drink intoxicating liquor. If you do it will make you sick. You will find it impossible to lift a glass of the vile stuff to your lips. You cannot even enter a place where it is sold."

"Then she brought me out of the trance by snapping her fingers and announced that her experiment was a complete success.

"Now the dear woman remarks at home serenely confident that I am no longer able to indulge in the flowing bowl, and my plea of being detained late at the office goes without question. Let's have another."

Too Late!

A certain lady in Paris gives periodical dinners, at which assemble most of the best-known wits and literati of the day. The rule of the mansion is that while one person discourses no interruption whatever is permitted. It is said that M. Renan once attended one of these dinners and, being in excellent vein, talked without a break during the whole repast. Toward the end of the dinner a guest was instantly silenced by the hostess. After they had left the table, however, she at once informed the extinguished guest that as M. Renan had not finished his conversation, she would gladly hear what he had to say. The guest modestly declined; the hostess insisted. "I am certain it was something of consequence," she said. "Alas, madame," he answered, "it was, indeed; but now it is too late! I should have liked a little more of thaticed pudding."

Traveling Cooking Schools. Traveling cooking schools have recently been instituted in Germany for the benefit of farmers' daughters. The Bavarian Farmers' association was the first to establish these schools and they choose nuns as teachers. The association pays the teachers and most of the other expenses, so that the cost to the pupils is very small. It is said that these traveling schools have several other advantages besides their accessibility. The teachings can be adapted to local conditions and the pupils can at once put into practice what they have learned.

The Cultured Coquette. "So your daughter has been to cooking school?" "Yes," answered Mrs. McOudley. "I suppose she has helped along the household economy?" "Not exactly. She has made us appreciate our regular cook so much that we have to raise her wages every time she threatens to leave."

PAGE OF UNWRITTEN HISTORY

Relating to Transactions in Real Estate That Are More or Less Authentic.

The first thing that struck Columbus when he landed in America was the absence of real estate; neither corner lots, country places nor factory sites. Calling a likely looking Indian brave, he asked: "Have you a deed for this land?"

"Indeed we have not," replied the Indian.

"Then how did you get it?" continued Columbus, meanwhile counting up on his fingers the vast fortune that lay before him even at \$100 per lot without sewer, gas, water, paved streets or even policemen.

"Our ancestors discovered it," responded the Indian, as well as the difference in their language would permit.

"That will never do," exclaimed Columbus in disgust. "We have come to discover it again and discover it right. This will be a discovery indeed as well as in fact." Then, turning to one of his crew of the name of Astor, he handed him a deed to Manhattan Island. Among the others of his crew he sold, bargained, conveyed, transferred, set over and otherwise distributed all the rest of the land, except that lying west of the Mississippi river. This he divided into two portions. One of these portions he gave to the transcontinental railroads and the other portion he set aside as a basis for future land frauds.

Needless to say, real estate offices sprang up everywhere; prices immediately advanced and all subsequent immigrants had to pay rent.

In the beginning the Lord made heaven and earth and Adam took a deed for the earth because it was more accessible.—Life

EDUCATED SOLDIER THE BEST

De Wet, Famous Boer Leader, Ranges Himself in Opposition to Ignorant Fighter.

In Europe it is generally held that men from the rural parts of the country make the best soldiers and that the townsmen, who are better educated but have also a clearer perception of the dangers and discomforts of war, are much more ready to throw up the sponge when in their opinion there is no use in continuing the fight. The famous Boer guerrilla leader, Christian de Wet, thinks differently and in a speech he made to some South African students the other day he gave very striking evidence in favor of the educated soldiers.

He said that he himself had no school learning because he had never had the chance, but that during the three years of the war he had gone through a process of education. He found that the bravest and most trustworthy soldiers were those who had received a good education. At the end of the war 80 per cent. of those who still remained under arms on the Boer side were men of learning. Nearly all the men of the backveld had abandoned the struggle and gone home.

That, said de Wet, was his experience and, therefore, he rejoiced in the spread of education in the Transvaal.

Conquering a Mountain Range. When the Mexican government and American and English capitalists wanted to extend the national railway system of Mexico from Mexico City to the Pacific, the question was how they were to take their railroad across, through or under the Sierra Madre mountains. Pioneers and pathfinders rode far and near to discover some opening in the mountains that might prove to be a natural one. At last one venturesome explorer discovered a little opening and rode towards it, fearing that he might have been deceived by a mirage. But it was a real opening. He, a solitary horseman, ventured in and out, and the pass deviating at times from a straight line by many miles, but at last opening out upon the Pacific side. In such fashion was the Sierra Madre range conquered for the branch railroad from Mexico City to the Pacific.

The Woman Beautiful. "Men sometimes abuse women," says an observing man, "for thinking so much about their clothes, when, instead, they should rise up and call them blessed. A lovely woman in garments that are tasteful and appropriate, whether they are of simple homespun or costly silk, is a living poem in a prosaic world. The woman who always keeps herself looking beautiful does not do so without a lot of labor, and the fact that she takes the trouble is an evidence of unselfishness and amiability and not of frivolity."

A Running Fire. While firemen were shooting water into a burning automobile on a street in Montclair, N. J., the machine suddenly started off and the firemen pursued it. The blazing car ran a quarter mile down the road, the firemen following at full tilt with a chemical engine, from which they played during the chase a stream on the fleeing car, until at a late hour the automobile was ditched. A large crowd followed the runaway until it was captured and extinguished.

Indications. "Do you think that Czaudi will ever become Americanized?" "Well, she plays baseball."—Kansas City Journal.

LAST GRANDCHILD OF BURNS

Descendant of Great Scotch Poet Passes Away in England at an Advanced Age.

The eldest direct descendant of Robert Burns died July 12 at Melton-ham.

Mrs. Sarah Eliza MacLellan, Tamba Burns Hutchinson, had reached the advanced age of 87 years. She was the daughter of the late Lieut. Col. James Glencairn Burns and her family are now the only lineal descendants of the poet.

Mrs. Hutchinson was born in Bengal on November 2, 1821. She lost her mother when only five days old and was sent home to Dumfries, where she was tended by her grandmother, the widow of the poet. During this period she sat for the famous picture everywhere known to students of Burns as "Bonny Jean and Her Granddaughter."

At the age of 25 she was married to Dr. Berkeley Westropp Hutchinson, a native of Ballinastrol, Ireland. A terrible misfortune overtook them when they emigrated to Australia, for they lost their children by death on the ship. In Victoria and New South Wales, however, other children were born to them, of whom one son and three daughters still survive, viz. Robert Burns Hutchinson now farming in British Columbia, Mrs. Annie Vincent Burns Scott (widow of a landed proprietor near Adelaide), Mrs. Violet Burns Gowring (wife of the principal of St. Bede's college, Eastbourne), and Miss Margaret Constance Burns Hutchinson—London Chronicle.

HAS FANCY FOR PASSPORTS.

One Man Whose Hobby Seems to Lie in Gathering Seals of the State Department.

There is one man in this city who has an odd fad, which is apparently the collecting of seals of the department of state, says the New York Sun. He does not often go abroad, in fact, he has been on the other side probably no more than four times in the course of his life, and he now is around 50. But for about 20 years he has been in the habit of applying annually for a passport. He writes to the department of state, gets an application blank and has it filled out. He goes to the same notary every time and pays the fee. Then he sends his application and the passport fee to the department and gets his passport back in due course.

Passports are valid for two years without renewal, yet he never misses a year and he fills out a new application every time. Thus he has a collection of papers and seals running back over these years. He never had occasion to use a passport when abroad, but he says it has been a help to him when traveling in this country as a means of identification when that has been necessary in some city in which he was a stranger. The chief reason he has is that some time it might be imperative for him to leave for a foreign country on some business or other, and having the passport he would not have to delay for it.

The Woman of Charm. There is probably no word a woman likes so well to hear applied to herself as "charming." Perhaps the nearest approach we can make to a definition, or rather explanation of this illusive quality is a deeply sympathetic temperament, an unselfishness which considers only the pleasure and comfort of others and an abundant good nature, equal to all emergencies. The possessor of these characteristics is always at peace with the world and enjoys life to the utmost; she always conduces to the pleasure of others. The woman of real, inherent charm is one whose goodness of heart prompts her to be kindly and courteous to everybody. Emerson's remark that good manners are made up of petty sacrifices is to the point, but the charming woman is not conscious of any sacrifice, rather, in her alone, to paraphrase Dryden, 'tis natural to please. Someone has said that the true lady is one who puts everyone at his ease, and in the last analysis this will be found correct.—The Woman Beautiful.

Down on the Beach. Suddenly the summer man gave a start and hastily removed his arm from the waist of the summer girl. "What's the trouble, Fred?" she asked in alarm. "Why," he replied, nervously, "those boarders up in the beach hotel have been training opera glasses on us for the last ten minutes, I bet they are saying this is the funniest comic opera they ever witnessed."

The summer girl smiled. "Don't worry, Fred, you can depend on it that I don't think it is comic opera."

"And what do you think it is, dear-est?" "Grand."

And after that the ripples of mirth that drifted down from the hotel veranda failed to disturb them.

Old Trunks. The outside of a trunk is not the only part that gets battered and un-sightly, although there are no "interior" baggage smashers. When the trunks and lining become torn and soiled they may be repaired at home. Strong tape, securely fastened with tacks, makes excellent inside hinges. Body and lid may be lined with moire wallpaper, the edges neatly finished with passe-partout binding.

The paper should be put on with good wallpaper paste and allow to dry before the trunk is used.

OIL KING IS VICTOR

Forced Village Saloon Keeper to Sell by Clever Coup.

How Mr. Rockefeller Bought Up Entire Town and Innkeeper Was Unable to Renew License Without Consent of Property Owners.

Tarrytown, N. Y.—John Melin, the Sleepy Hollow innkeeper, has sold his place and John D. Rockefeller has become the owner of it and closed up the only saloon in Briarcliffe. The sale was made through a third party, but it is known that Mr. Rockefeller is the actual buyer.

H. W. Nichols, agent for Mr. Rockefeller, and a representative of the Lawyers' Title Guarantee Company of White Plains, drove up in his automobile. The sale was fixed up so that the property passes into the hands of Edward A. Nichols, son of the guarantee company's representative. Mr. Nichols also announced the purchase of 8 1/2 acres belonging to William H. Leonard and adjoining Melin's place by John D. Rockefeller for \$7,000. Mr. Rockefeller now owns all of Briggsville excepting a house south of Melin's place, which belongs to the Levy estate, and it is believed that he will eventually get that.

The price paid for Melin's place, according to Melin, was \$5,500. Mr. Nichols says it was under \$5,000. Melin said that he had no feeling against Mr. Rockefeller.

"I know nothing against Mr. Rockefeller. He is all right. He paid my price and I sell out. To show you that I think John D. is all right I will tell you that I have packed my trunk now to take home to Sweden with me a book giving an account of his life. Rockefeller is all right."

Auctioneer Robert F. White a few days ago sold all Melin's household effects, including crockery, tables, pictures, books, etc.

Thus ends a tedious struggle. Mr. Rockefeller was sure to win, although Melin gave him a long chase. Mr. Rockefeller's money was too much for the innkeeper, and when Mr. Rockefeller bought up nearly all of Briggsville and placed Italians in the houses with instructions not to buy anything at Melin's, it was the beginning of the end.

Melin's license expired on July 1, and it could not be renewed without the consent of the property owners within 200 feet. As Mr. Rockefeller controlled the situation, it was impossible for anyone else to get a license. So Melin could not sell the place to anyone but Mr. Rockefeller, as it was of no use to anyone as a saloon, and no one could pay Mr. Rockefeller's price.

In closing the saloon Mr. Rockefeller has pleased the people in that vicinity. Melin, now that he has Mr. Rockefeller's check, is not nearly so sore as he was.

It was reported that Mr. Rockefeller intended buying all Briggsville and turning Sleepy Hollow valley into a big lake. Others say that Mr. Rockefeller never destroys anything, and even Melin's saloon will be turned into flats or used as a clubhouse for the men on his place.

PARASITE TO SAVE TREES.

Government Imports Enemy of Gypsy and Brown-tail Moths as Conservation Measure.

Washington.—The necessity for a national inspection law which would prevent the ravaging of wood lands by such destroyers as gypsy and brown-tail moths is pointed out by Dr. L. O. Howard, chief of the bureau of entomology, who has just returned from an extensive trip abroad, where he inspected a number of exporting nurseries.

Dr. Howard has had imported and sent to the parasite laboratory, Melrose Highlands, Mass., many of the parasites and other natural enemies of the gypsy and brown-tail moths, and these will be scattered throughout the New England forests, where the pest is most prevalent.

It is declared at the bureau of entomology that the United States is almost unique in its indifference to the great importance of importing injurious insects, as quarantine and inspection laws are in force in nearly all the civilized countries of the world.

Grief of a Monkey. Chicago—Grief over the death of Dr. Monroe S. Leach, a few days ago, caused the suicide of the physician's pet monkey, which refused to touch food after its master died.

When Dr. Leach was taken ill the monkey took up its post at the sick bed and refused to leave. On the day the physician died, it is declared by members of the family, the animal whimpered like a child. At the funeral the monkey was permitted to look for the last time on the face of its dead master. With shrill, almost human cries, it clung to the casket, and it was necessary to pull it away.

Woman Finds She Has Sister. New York.—Mrs. Frederick Boyhart, wife of a Brooklyn dentist, has just discovered that she has a sister.—Mrs. Laura Van Nime of Philadelphia, N. J. When Mrs. Boyhart's adopted mother died a month ago she left a note saying that she was not Mrs. Boyhart's mother, but had adopted her when she was a baby. This led to the finding of her sister, who had been adopted by another family.