

PAID WITH KISS; LOSES SUIT

When Girl Grew Cold Carpenter Sent in Bill Demanding Money.

Minneapolis, Minn.—Bennette Bonanno of Manhattan sued John Lester and his wife Mary of Rockville Center, here for \$200, which he said was due him for carpentering and other work done for them. The defense set up the claim that the work was paid for with a kiss.

It was asserted by the Lesters that the work was done in a friendly way and was not to be paid for. Bonanno made no demand for pay until he and Rosie Vitro, the pretty 16-year-old daughter of the Lesters, ceased to be friends.

Mrs. Lester told about a bird house which she said Bonanno had given her adopted daughter. In his bill the bird house figures as a \$25 charge.

She, her daughter and Bonanno were admiring the house and the girl exclaimed:

"Oh! how can I pay you?"

To this, Mrs. Lester said, Bonanno replied:

"I'd take a kiss for pay."

"Was the kiss given?" asked the court.

"It was," responded the witness.

Miss Vitro told the same story. She said she had done some sewing for Bonanno, who was calling on her very frequently, and he promised her a present and sent her the bird house. She admitted paying with a kiss.

Justice Garretson granted a nonsuit.

CHILD A GREAT TRAVELER.

Only Six Years Old, but Has Sailed 225,000 Miles.

New York.—In the three years that Erel Oertel, son of Capt. and Mrs. Oertel, of the United Fruit company's steamship Baker, has made the voyages on the West Indies run with his parents the six-year-old youngster has traveled a total distance of 225,000 miles. The Baker arrived here the other day from Port Antonio with a big cargo of bananas.

Erel was born on the high seas in the Indian ocean six years ago, when Capt. Oertel was master of the German bark Edith.

Nearly a quarter of a million miles is a long distance for a six-year-old to travel, but Master Erel has covered this distance without a day of illness or a moment's misery from mal de mer. The Baker is hardly in port at either end of the run between New York and Port Antonio before she is off again. Therefore the last three voyages of Master Erel's life have been spent literally on the go every minute.

Before that he took delight in the long voyages of the Edith between New York and the home of the Oertels, 10,000 miles far east. Capt. and Mrs. Oertel and their boy spent Christmas on the high sea, bound for the West Indies for another big load of fruit.

BLOWS NOSE AND SAVES MAN.

Helper of Victim of Hold-Up Narrowly Misses Prison.

Los Angeles, Cal.—M. J. Meyers, a bookkeeper in "Lucky" Baldwin's Arcadia, blew his nose the other afternoon in the district attorney's office and saved George Wilson from state's prison. It was the strangest circumstance in all the romance of crime of southern California.

The night before Meyers was waylaid, knocked senseless, and robbed of \$75. Soon afterward Wilson and two Mexicans found him lying in the road and took him to the Arcadia hotel. There the dazed man tried to fight Wilson and succeeded in scratching his face severely. But Wilson lent him his coat and hat and went home.

Next day Meyers complained to the sheriff that a white man and two Mexicans had held him up, describing Wilson accurately. The latter was brought in, and just as the complaint was being sworn to Meyers blew his nose hard, relieving his head of a thick clot of blood. An instant later he turned to Wilson and cried: "Why, that is not the man who held me up. He helped me. I have his hat and coat on."

The accused was immediately discharged. Officers say he would undoubtedly have been convicted, as he said he was drinking and did not remember what happened.

GIVES CANNON THE IRON GRIP.

"Baby" Member, with Viscid Handshake, Makes Him Wince.

Washington.—A mild-mannered and unathletic-looking young man is Representative Harry Wolf of Baltimore, aged 27, the "baby" of the present house, and who began life as a newsboy. He was introduced to Speaker Cannon.

The speaker extended his hand. Wolf took a good firm grip on it. The speaker winced and pulled his hand away as quickly as he could. The fingers were in a bunch and almost paralyzed. The "baby" member has a grip like a vice and works it all the time without thinking.

"Young man," said the speaker ruefully, as he shook the circulation back into his crushed paw, "if you have a grip on your district like that I'm afraid I won't live to see another Republican elected from it."

Would Stop Sunday Funerals.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Undertakers and ministers of this city have combined to stop Sunday funerals. The undertakers will insist that all funerals be held on week days and the ministers will refuse to officiate at Sunday funerals.

COAL TRADE GROWING

BITUMINOUS TONNAGE FAR MORE THAN OF ANTHRACITE.

Business in Soft Coal Has Quintupled Since Year 1885 and Has Grown 80,000,000 Tons Since 1903.

Baltimore, Md.—In a recent issue of the Manufacturers' Record, Mr. Frederick E. Seward, the New York authority on coal industry, noting that the United States is now mining more than 1,000,000 tons of coal a day, writes:

The year of 1907 was a record one for coal production of all kinds, and particularly is this shown in the output of bituminous coal, which aggregated a volume that would have been unthought of, say, even five years ago. Here we are with over 1,000,000 tons a day put out of the mines, and until a few weeks ago there was not 'enough' to go around. A few facts in regard to the growth of the soft coal trade of this country are of more than passing interest at this time.

Only thirty-odd years ago Illinois and Pennsylvania took a year to produce a tonnage that now could be (and is) turned out in one month, while West Virginia in 1907 produced in less than a week as much coal as was produced in that state in the year 1869.

Particularly noticeable is the growth of the soft coal tonnage in the last half dozen years. It might reasonably be supposed that with output on such a large scale the rate of increase would become smaller, but it goes forward with mighty strides, and a prolongation of the line of output indicates a tonnage of 500,000,000 tons, 1,500,000 tons a day for every day in the year, practically, at a time no further distant than 1912. At present the bituminous tonnage is more than five times as great as the anthracite output. Pennsylvania continues to supply its full proportion of the entire output, and (including anthracite output) turns out nearly as much coal than 1894, and five times as great as in 1885.

The bituminous coal trade has quintupled since 1885. The increase alone of the year 1903, as compared with 1900, is as much as the whole aggregate output of the United States in all years prior to 1857, and since 1903 the tonnage has grown 80,000,000 tons.

Since 1896 the increase in tonnage has been constant (save for a standstill in 1904), and has amounted in all to 230,000,000 tons, and has nearly tripled the tonnage in ten years. The bituminous trade may now be said to be six times as large in volume as the anthracite business. It is three times as great now as it was no further back than 1885.

The output last year was as great as the total production for all years prior to 1874, and adding the output of 1906 and 1907 we have a tonnage equal to all the business prior to 1882.

Scarceless less noticeable than the volume of bituminous business is the concentration of control, so that now a score or more companies control a tonnage equal to fully one-third of all the soft coal used in the United States, and as to the utilization of bituminous coal, there appears no reason, despite the large increase in tonnage, to change the assertion of a few years back that nearly one-half of the whole output, aside from that exported or used for coke-making, is used by the railway and steam navigation companies of the United States and Canada.

MAUD HAS HER BUSY DAY.

Meek-Eyed Mule Slips on Street and Seeks Revenge with Heels.

San Antonio, Tex.—Maud the mule, a top-sped quadruped who earns her daily alfalfa by hauling a Mexican peddler's cart, created great excitement on West Commerce street the other day. Maud was a meek-eyed mule with a look of patient resignation in her mournful eyes, but she carried a charge of dynamite in each hind heel.

While ambling down the street she slipped on the wet pavement and fell down, tangled in a maze of home-made harness. With great presence of mind she lay quietly until her driver sought to unravel the harness. Then she handed him a left foot full in the short ribs that sent him careening into the gutter.

"Johnny Buttinsky," who is present in every crowd, volunteered to release Maud from her toils. He got a swift kick on his hip pocket which platted him hors de combat, and thereupon he withdrew to the background. Finally Maud grew tired of her recumbent position and calmly arose.

Shaking her long ears in a coquetish manner, she meditatively kicked an innocent bystander into the gutter and then went to sleep, while the wounded driver attached the guy ropes to the cart.

To Alaska for Leap Year.

Freeland, Pa.—P. H. Perry and James Brehm, handsome and athletic young miners of Upper Lehigh, have declared their intention of spending 'leap year' in Alaska. "In order to avoid the importunities of young ladies who may ask us to wed."

Perry declared here that he was asked to become the husband of more than 30 girls last leap year, and Brehm had many more offers. Both are very good looking men in the prime of life. Each man is about 30 years, six feet tall, and weighs over 200 pounds.

LOST \$11,000 IS FOUND.

Price of Farm for Which Murder Was Done to Figure in Suit.

Wheeling, W. Va.—Eleven thousand dollars, the price of a West Virginia farm, for which one man was murdered and two others were hanged after conviction of the murder, has been found, where it has been hidden seven years, and now a contest is to be waged in the courts for the money between the heirs of the murdered man and the purchaser of the house in which the money was concealed.

A carpenter, repairing the old Harvey mansion, located five miles east of this city, had occasion to tear up a floor. Under it he found a strong box containing \$11,000, mostly in gold. The mansion was owned and occupied by Col. James Harvey, a wealthy retired farmer, until March, 1900, when he was murdered. Shortly before his murder he had sold a farm in Marshall county for \$11,000.

John Mooney and Harry Friday, who had criminal records, were surprised near the scene of the murder, convicted upon circumstantial evidence, and hanged for the crime in the penitentiary at Moundsville.

The finding of the money makes it possible that the men hanged learned that Harvey received the currency and gold and killed him in an effort to steal it. Harvey, it is said, would have escaped death had he not resisted and torn the mask from one of the men and recognized him.

Since the murder A. S. Hell bought the old Harvey home on which the money was found. He contends that he bought the place, with "the household goods and all appurtenances thereto," and under this contract claims the \$11,000. Heirs of Harvey claim the \$11,000 and expect to file suit to recover it.

LIVE MAN DECLARED DEAD.

Texan Returns to Find That His Estate is Settled.

Fort Worth, Tex.—When Tim Sullivan appeared at the cashier's wicket of the Fort Worth National bank the other day to draw \$420 he was informed that he was dead and that the administration had turned over the money to his relatives.

He was the most surprised man in Tarrant county. He is now busy endeavoring to prove that he is still alive, despite court orders and the administration of his estate.

Following the death of one Tim Sullivan in Fort Worth last spring, W. H. Smith was appointed temporary administrator of the estate.

In the pursuit of his duties as administrator Mr. Smith visited the various banks and located an account of Mr. Sullivan at the Fort Worth National bank, \$420 being on deposit there. In accordance with an order of the probate court he took possession of the \$420, and a few days later turned it over to a brother of the dead man, Richard Sullivan of Arlington.

In the meantime another Tim Sullivan appeared, and, according to his bank book, the money belongs to him. Several lawyers will be employed to untangle the matter.

THE LIGHT IN THE WINDOW.

Mother Burns It Nightly for Ten Years Till Son Returns.

Whitings, N. J.—Given up as dead by all the family except his mother, George Harrington returned home the other day and occupied the place at the table where she had always kept a plate for him during the ten years of his absence.

Tiring of farm work and having a quarrel with his father, young Harrington ran away from home and went on board a ship to China, and finally to India. He wrote home, but, receiving no answer, thought that his family was too angry to care for him any more, so he did not write again.

Throughout the years of his absence his mother would not permit any one to sit at her son's place at the table, where a plate was always put for him, even after all the others believed he was dead. She lighted a lantern the last thing she did before going to bed every night, and placed it at a window, so that if the wanderer ever came back he would know a welcome awaited him.

OLD MONITOR TO BE SOLD.

Boston Built Vessel Canonicus Is Relic of the Civil War.

Washington.—The navy department will soon advertise for bids for the sale of the old civil war monitor "Canonicus," now at the Norfolk navy yard. The Canonicus was recently appraised by a board of survey, and as soon as their report has reached the department the order for the opening of bids for the sale of the old monitor will be set.

The Canonicus is the last single-turreted member of the civil war period remaining in the navy. She was built at Boston in 1863 by Harrison Loring, after the style of the famous Monitor, which engaged the Confederate vessel Merrimac in Hampton roads in 1862, and which had such a strong influence on naval architecture.

Big Year for Cotton Mills. New Bedford, Mass.—Statistics just compiled show that the dividends paid to stockholders of New Bedford cotton mills in 1907 have been the largest in the history of the city. The total dividends of 18 corporations reaches \$2,578,250, on a capital stock of \$18,770,000, an average of 13.73 per cent.

The average rate in 1906 was 8.92 per cent; in 1905 it was 6.6, and in 1904 the percentage was 5.2.

WILL AID MARRIAGE

PACIFIC COAST BACHELORS FORM AFFINITY CLUB.

Scarcity of Maids Results in Society Which Plans to Import Women—Organization to Pay Wedding Expenses.

Spokane, Wash.—Designed to solve the problem of the scarcity of marriageable young women in the inland empire, the Spokane Affinity club has been organized in this city by 25 bachelors under 30 years of age.

The society proposes to bring 5,000 young women into the Spokane country from the eastern states, find employment for them, and act as general sponsor. When any of the imported young women is convinced that she has found her soul-mate all marriage expenses will be borne by the club, including the license, the minister's fee, a wedding dinner and flowers.

J. C. Power Brown, secretary of the Spokane mining brokers' exchange, is president of the new society. The secretary and treasurer is Wallace A. McBurney, vice president and manager of the Falls City Lumber company, and the manager of the society is Cadwallader Jones, manager of the United States Steel and Equipment company.

The membership is drawn from the best circles of Spokane society. As a member must have property of value greater than \$1,000, they are all eligible young men and entirely liable in case they find their affinity among the importations. Branches are to be instituted in every city and town of more than 500 inhabitants throughout the inland empire.

Shortly after the organization of the club President Brown gave out the following statement:

"The purpose of the club is to induce young women to come into this district. There is a scarcity of young women in the northwest, and the inland empire is no exception. I am not overestimating the fact when I say that 5,000 women between the ages of 20 and 30 years could find good husbands and comfortable homes in Spokane alone. This may seem an extravagant statement in a city of nearly 100,000 population, but the fact is that many more men than women have come into the city during the last 15 months.

"The first step in the campaign to bring young women into the country will be to write to our friends and acquaintances in the old homes in the middle, western, eastern, southern and New England states and eastern Canada, urging them to come to the northwest, and then prevail upon them to write to their girl acquaintances. In that way a chain system will be established and the problem finally solved.

"Any man between the ages of 25 and 40, industrious and of good character, and possessed of at least \$1,000, or its equivalent in realty, is eligible to membership in the club."

BUTTERFLIES AT A BALL.

Insects Help Make Debut of Philadelphia Girl Notable Affair.

Philadelphia.—Five hundred beautiful butterflies, gathered in Peru, Brazil and even in India, were turned loose the other night over the heads of half that many gorgeously dressed women at the ball given by James W. Paul, Jr., to mark the \$100,000 debut of his daughter, Mary Astor Paul, into society.

The insects fluttered about helplessly, rested upon the shoulders of the women, perched on the flowers and incidentally fell into the plates. This was the star feature of an affair in which Mr. Paul, who is a member of the Drexel banking firm, eclipsed the famous ball which he gave to his elder daughter, Mrs. Paul Denica Mills, four years ago.

The bill for the flowers alone was \$35,000, one of the features being a new rose, a cross between the American beauty and another, which it took nine years to develop. It is called the Wynnemore, and 3,000 were used in the decorations.

The ballroom of the horticultural hall had been transformed into an exact replica of a French garden of the Louis XVI. period. Sixteen magnificent boxes were built on the sides. A waterfall was arranged at one end and splashed down into a mass of verdure.

Collectors, it is said, spent months getting the butterflies, many of which died on their way to this country. Scores dropped to the floor during the dancing and were crushed under the dancers' feet.

Yoders Swarm in Ohio.

Bellefontaine, O.—In one township in the southern part of Logan county there are nearly 250 persons by the name of Yoder, all thrifty farmers of the Amish sect, and so thickly do they inhabit that section of the county that those of the same Christian name have to have some other appellation to distinguish one from the other.

For instance, there are numerous Johns, and in order to specify one from the other, three have been given nicknames of colors of the rainbow that correspond to the hue of their whiskers—"Red John," "Black John," and "White John."

There are more peculiar names than these, however, some being known as "One-Eyed Davy," "Hog Ears," "Hull-Neck Ears," "Buck-Sword Sam," "Strawberry Sam," etc.

WOULD SHOW BABY THE BILL.

Brother Had Great Scheme to Quiet Crying Infant.

The two-year-old baby in an East End family was showing its keen displeasure at dinner the other evening over the fact there was no more milk on the table. The milk supply had run out, unexpectedly, and the baby wanted still another drink of milk.

The fond and doting parents tried to pacify it with a drink of water, but that didn't go. It wanted some more milk. That was what it wanted. And the child expressed itself in a way that left no doubt about its attitude in the premises.

There was a guest present and the dinner party seemed not unlikely to end up in a riot. It was that already if noise counts for anything.

Then the baby's older brother got a happy inspiration, for the little one was making itself heard with an abandon that was getting on brother's nerves as well as those of the others present.

"I'll tell you what you do, pop," he suggested, "just give him that milk bill you got the other day. You know you were kicking about milk going up in price, and maybe when he sees the bill he'll quit hollerin' for more."—Cleveland Plaindealer.

MADE HIS LISTENERS SMILE.

Remarks of Reverend Gentleman Altogether Too Appropos.

Of all places, the most difficult in which to preserve one's gravity, when an absurd incident happens, is church. The worshippers in a certain chapel had some trouble to keep their faces straight a short time ago.

During the service some roomotion was caused by a gentleman who accidentally ignited a box of wax matches in his pocket, and was trying to put them out, while his alarmed neighbors struggled equally hard to help him.

The minister, being short-sighted, could not make out the reason of the disturbance, and thinking to diplomatically cover the incident he innocently said:

"Brethren, there is a little noise here. Until it is over, let us sing. Sometimes a light surprises." Some of the congregation were unable to sing.

Plague and Fleas.

The part played by fleas in the spread of plague is dealt with in an able manner by "J. W. W. S." in "Nature." A Latin writer, Avicenna, is quoted to show that about the year 1500 it was known that there was some definite connection between rats and plague. In more recent years it has been a matter of common observation in India that in times of plague a large number of dead rats are found. And these are found to contain the plague bacilli in abundance. In 1897, Simond expressed the view that in the majority of cases the plague was conveyed from the rat to man through the agency of the flea. Experiments which he tried with fleas from rats dead of the plague showed how this is possible. Other experiments have obtained similar results, while others have been led to doubt Simond's generalization.

Peculiar "Cure Stones."

Occupying an isolated position on the moors about five or six miles above Penzance, in Cornwall, England, a peculiar trio of stones is to be seen. They are arranged in a straight line, the two outside ones being about four feet high and upright, while the center one is a little lower, but much wider. In the last mentioned there is a round hole large enough to admit of a man passing through. This hole is known as the "Men-an-tol," or "Holed stone." Popular tradition states that anyone crawling through the hole in the center stone will be fore ever immune from rheumatism and allied complaints. In times gone by the country people used to bring their children to the "Holed stone" and pass them through.

Novel Medicine Chest.

When sickness occurs in the country it means, unless medicines are by the house, that a doctor must be sent for, and in many cases it will be hours before he can arrive. Every woman should have a small medicine chest, provided with at least 10 to 25 cents' worth of each of the following medicines, which often will relieve and cure what might otherwise necessitate a doctor's visit: Sirup of tpecac, castor oil, sweet spirits of niter, arnica, witchhazel, sweet oil, olive oil, bicarbonate of soda, licorice compound, camphor, vasoline, iodoform, mustard, small roll of antiseptic cotton.

A Charming Chinese.

The style of a Chinese lady's dress apparently never alters, but if she can afford to do so she wears nothing but silk. The first garment that she dons is a sort of apron, a plain piece of silk which is tied round the waist and overlaps behind. Then comes an underjacket and overjacket, trousers and apron. In cold weather extra jackets, thickly wadded, are donned. If the fair Chinese is going to receive friends, or for any other reason wishes to appear especially charming, she paints her face with a paste made of rice flour, which dries and gives her a most cadaverous appearance.

In the Language.

"Some one has said that a kiss is the language of love," remarked the young man in the parlor scene.

"Well," rejoined the fair maid on the far end of the sofa, "why don't you get busy and say something?"

GAVE THEM THE REST CURE.

Method of Minstrel Leader That Was Never Known to Fail.

The throat of the minstrel singer is as delicately sensitive as those of grand opera artists. But George Primrose has a remedy of his own that works astonishing cures.

"It's no use, George," a silver-voiced balladist will huskily whisper half an hour before the curtain goes up, "my throat's as raw as a blue point on the half shell. I won't be able to sing a note tonight."

"Well, that's too bad," replies Mr. Primrose, his honest face aglow with sympathy, "magnificent organ like yours is not to be trifled with. What you need is a complete rest."

"I guess I'll be all right for the quartette, if you'll stand for me cutting out the solo," protests the singer submissively, and a trifle more distinctly.

"Not for worlds, dear boy," answers Mr. Primrose, decisively. "I don't care if the entire audience demands it, I should prefer to feel like a criminal if I caused permanent injury to such a voice. Take an absolute rest—one week, two weeks, if necessary. When you are right again I'll put you back on the salary list."

Then the balladist hurries around to black up and sings so delightfully that he has to take four encores.

A skilled specialist, who makes the sufferer say "A-h-a-a-a" and charges him \$20, is not in it for a minute with old Dr. Primrose and his magic throat cure.

WERE LOOKING TO THE FUTURE.

Why Parents Could Not Be Satisfied with Ordinary Name.

It is a glorious possibility that any American boy may some day become president, but, according to a story told by Senator Halley, it sometimes causes fond parents some concern. One of his constituents was the proud father of a promising youngster, and on several occasions sought the senator's advice as to a Christian name, each time expressing himself delighted with the one suggested. One of the Texan's greatest charms is his kindly interest in the personal affairs of humble friends, and it was quite like him, upon seeking the father in question some months later, to inquire if his son and heir had finally received a satisfactory pseudonym.

"Well, no, senator," the man replied, "I haven't been able to decide on one just yet."

"What's the trouble, anyway?" Mr. Halley asked, with considerable secret amusement. "There are a good many to choose from."

"Yes, that's true," the father said, ruffling his hair, "but we wanted to hit on a particularly good name for him, one that is pretty and has a distinguished sound, and which is not common, as there will be so many babies named after him when he is president."—World's Events Magazine.

Located Murdered Girl.

A strange story of a psychic phenomenon comes from Garbanstown, Co. Galway. Thomas Kerr, who was charged with the murder of Ellen Pincock, a ten-year-old girl, who was distinguishedly the jury having disagreed, the girl disappeared while on her way home with purchases from a Garbans town grocer named South. South, who practices hypnotism, placed a young man of his acquaintance named Staples in a trance state and asked him if he could trace the whereabouts of the missing girl. Staples thereupon declared that she had been murdered and lay buried under the floor of a house which he would indicate. He was roused from his trance and accompanied by a detective and five other men, went to the house in which Kerr lived, and found the body of the girl buried in the cellar.

Compliment That Touched.

When Sir Joshua Reynolds was painting the portrait of Mr. Billington (an entrancing singer in her day) in the character of St. Cecilia listening to the celestial music on high, she took with her the great composer, Haydn, and showed him the picture. "It is like," said Haydn, "but there is a strange mistake." "What is that?" hastily asked Reynolds. "You have painted her listening to the angels; listening to her." "Mrs. Billington sprang up and threw her arms around my neck," added Haydn. "What woman with a soul in her would not, and have clinched it with a hearty hug?"

Hopping Good Exercise.

Hopping is one of the best exercises for developing muscles. It is easy to do, too, for the movement consists of jumping first on one foot and then on the other, so that the whole weight of the body will be borne by one foot and leg for one or more minutes. This exercise improves the way of carrying the body when walking, for it develops balance as well as muscle. This exercise should be taken when going to bed and the windows should be open, so there will be plenty of fresh air in the room. While hopping breathe deeply.

Not Worrying Now.

"Long—By the way, old man, you are looking a hundred per cent better than you did this time last year. Are you feeling good?"

Short—"You bet I am. A year ago I was worrying about my debts."

Long—"All paid now, eh?"

Short—"No; but they have increased until there is no use in trying to pay, so I've cut out the worry."