

FAITHLESS CORN.

Corn has decided to do without the respect and admiration of the people. The promise of the crop at the period following early seeding was unexcelled, and every eater of meat and eggs in the land could congratulate himself that this promise was equal to the realization of last year. The immense crop of 1910 had cheapened food considerably, and another large one this year would have had a tendency to settle prices for a couple of years or more, provided no real shortage occurred in the crops of those years, says the Providence Journal. But the current stock of information about the 1911 crop makes the prospects for such a substantial arrangement for trade and business wherever dependent on the crop anything but bright. Beef and hogs, with poultry, will be the crop-eaters most directly affected. There is danger of a repetition of the highest prices for them, and of the possible maximum charge once more for eggs and fresh fowl. Three months ago the promise under which these all have been sold since last fall brought a large supply of cheap corn into the market. Today the indications are of a rise to the figures of last summer and of September and October of last year. It is possible that the warm weather and drought conditions have not seriously hurt the crop and that the quotations for corn will fall off correspondingly when the real facts are shown to be more propitious.

Among the other interesting pieces of news set afloat this summer is one coming from the shoemakers of Boston to the effect that women's feet are growing larger. The shoemakers do not like this, as more leather is thus required for every pair of shoes turned out. Chicago, having heard the word from Boston, has explanations ready. A large retailer of women's footwear in the Windy City admits that women's feet are growing larger, but says this is due to outings and athletics. For several years, he declares, women have been taking more exercise, doing more walking, playing more games.

Last year there died in the United States of pulmonary tuberculosis about 180,000 people! Multiply this number by three and a fraction—the ratio of India's population to our own—and you will find that these terrible figures covering the loss of life from the plague in India, when analyzed, show that out of a thousand men, women and children in the United States, practically as many die of consumption in the ordinary year as died of the plague in India during the past six months of epidemic. It really seems as if civilized America ought to be able to do a little better than that!

A practical joker at Atlantic City wanted to scare the crowd with an imitation of a drowning man. It took an hour to restore him after the scare had become a real one. The water is an element which does not lend itself kindly to this peculiar form of humor.

The highest paid woman in government service is announced, though somewhat needlessly, to be engaged in the occupation of making money. She is in actual charge of making coins at the mint.

A rich woman from New York angrily declined to become a patron of a Los Angeles hotel when she was informed that her doggie would not be permitted to receive massage treatments in the barber shop. Aren't some hotel keepers independent!

After she had jabbed her hatpin into a man's eye a San Francisco woman scolded her victim for having his eye where it interfered with her hatpin. We feel almost sure that she belongs to the class of women who regard all men as brutes.

The chicken, as well as the dog, has had its day. A St. Louis hen bumped into a motor car and wrecked it. Possibly this is the solution of the old conundrum: "Why does a chicken cross the road?"

A New York woman says she hangs her head in shame because America is not producing more great poets. Poets are born, but we can't expect them at the rate of one a minute.

A Pennsylvania minister has quit his pulpit to become a carpenter. Hate to think what he'll say when he hits his thumb instead of the nail.

One of the biggest elephants in captivity is said to have broken its leg. Evidently he tried to stop a freight train.

Society women who take up aviation will get a comprehensive view of the new styles in hats.

DARING FLIGHT OF NAVY AIRMAN

Trip From Annapolis to Washington.

VOLAPLANED TO THE MALL

Lieut. John Rogers Unannounced Started on the First Ambitious Flight Made by an Army or Navy Aviator.

Washington.—Lieut. John Rogers, of the Navy, son of Rear Admiral Rogers, retired, of Havre de Grace, Md., flew in a Wright aeroplane from Annapolis, Md., to Washington, paid his respects to naval officials here and saluted the Army aviation field at College Park, Md., where he housed his machine for the night.

The flight was the most successful cross-country effort yet made by an officer of the Navy or Army.

Between Annapolis and College Park, while sailing along at 3,000 feet in the air, his barograph showed he struck a severe windstorm, and the frail air craft was buffeted about by the winds for 20 minutes. It was all the officer could do to keep from being thrown from the seat of the machine, and had it not been for the fact that he kept a cool head he would probably have been dashed to the earth and instantly killed.

As it was, the machine at times stood at an angle of nearly 60 degrees, and farmers who witnessed the performance marveled. When the wind ceased the machine righted itself from what might have been called the trough of the air and then sped onward. The aviator passed over College Park and the army men stationed there were at a loss to explain the strange aeroplane.

The trip to Washington was made in one hour and twenty minutes and then he landed at the exhibition. Finally the sky pilot came down to about 500 feet above the ground and then he circled the Washington Monument, flew out over Pennsylvania avenue and then back to the Mall, where he alighted.

The flight was the first ever made from the new school of aviation to this city, and in fact it is the first flight ever made by a naval officer to amount to anything.

FREE NEWSPAPERS A FAILURE.

Free Press and Pointer Cause Publishers Heavy Loss.

Oklahoma City.—The Oklahoma City Free Press and the Pointer have been sold to C. B. Edgar, publisher of the Times. The sale marks the end of an unsuccessful test of the free newspaper, which has been going on in the city for the past three years.

The free papers which have been given away every day by the thousands, it is said, have proven a heavy financial loss to the publishers.

The Pointer and the Free Press as morning and evening papers, respectively, started the free newspaper idea in the Southwest, and it is said that their venture proved a big success until the latter part of last year, when the Oklahoman inaugurated a free edition and then began the war.

From that time on the decline of the fad was marked, and gradually the originators were forced to reduce the papers' size and expenses.

Soldiers Plagued by Rats.

Leavenworth, Kan.—Plagued by hordes of rats that daily grow bolder, invading the very bunks of the soldiers, Fort Leavenworth practically has reached its wits' end. All dogs and cats were driven from the reservation a year ago by Gen. Frederick Funston, following an outbreak of alleged rabies, and since then the rat population has steadily increased. Efforts to have the banishment order rescinded have failed.

Two Tall for Army.

Louisville, Ky.—Dempsey G. Wren, a Kentucky giant, 6 feet 9 inches tall, and physically perfect, has been denied admission to the United States Army. The local recruiting office sought permission from the War Department to enlist Wren, but the department refused because his height would prevent symmetry of ranks.

Lays Two Eggs Daily.

Athol, Mass.—Townspopie challenged the statement of Albert Ellsworth, a prominent citizen, that Mary Hooker, his prize buff Orpington, laid two eggs every day. To prove it Ellsworth appeared at the Athol Fair and placed the hen on some straw at the feet of the judges. She laid two eggs, one of them double-yolked, chirped a triumphant cackle and disdainfully strode away. Hundreds of visitors to the city applauded the Orpington's vindication of her owner.

CALLING 'EM IN



MILLIONAIRES AS SMUGGLERS

Sequel to Jenkins-Allen Jewel Case.

INDICTED BY FEDERAL JURY

Companions of Mrs. Helen D. Jenkins Accused of Concealing Valuable Gems on Returning From a Motor Tour in Europe.

New York.—The Jenkins-Allen jewel case, which has been before the public since Mrs. Helen D. Jenkins announced last spring that she was robbed of valuable gems while staying at the Hotel Lorraine, in this city, came to a head Wednesday when United States Attorney Wise made public two indictments found by the Federal grand jury on August 23 against Nathan Allen, a wealthy leather manufacturer, of Kenosha, Wis., and John R. Collins, president of the Southern Coal Company, of Memphis, Tenn. The indictments charge both men with smuggling and with conspiracy with "divers other persons" to defraud the United States.

On June 25, 1909, Mrs. Jenkins, accompanied by Allen and Collins and a maid, arrived here from England on the Lusitania. The party, which had been touring Europe in Mrs. Jenkins' motor car, it was said, brought 16 trunks. Though no definite information has been obtained on the point, it has been generally understood that no duty, or at least only part duty, had been paid on the contents of the trunks which were bought abroad or on certain articles of jewelry which the indictments found last month charge Allen and Collins with concealing on their persons when they reached New York. Specifically the indictment against Allen charges that on June 25, 1909, the leather manufacturer "did knowingly, wilfully, fraudulently and unlawfully import" one large pearl necklace, valued at \$10,000, and a bracelet in the design of a snake, valued at \$1,800. The home value of these jewels are placed, respectively, at \$16,000 and \$2,280. The indictment says Allen concealed the necklace and bracelet on his person and told Acting Deputy Surveyor Joseph Sulzbach that he had nothing that was dutiable.

TAFT'S TRIP ARRANGED

Covers 13,000 Miles and Takes Him Through 24 States—Stops at 100 Cities.

Beverly, Mass.—The route along which President Taft will thread his way for 13,000 miles was definitely mapped Tuesday and the penciled line runs through 24 States, while more than 100 cities are redotted to show pauses for speeches on tariff, reciprocity, arbitration, conservation and Alaska.

The President's trip will start from the South Station, in Boston, on September 15 and finish at Washington on November 1, in time to hear the verdict from some of the States in the election of six days later.

Mr. Taft will head straight for Michigan, stopping only a day or two in New York and Pennsylvania. From Michigan the route leads into Illinois and then through Missouri, Kansas, Iowa, Nebraska, Colorado, Wyoming, Utah, Idaho, Washington, Oregon, California, Montana, South Dakota, Minnesota, Wisconsin and finally to Chicago, Pittsburgh and Washington. In five States he will make no stops.

ENVOY WEDS BY PROXY

Dr. Porras in Washington, Bride in Costa Rica—Groom Could Not Get Home.

Washington.—Dr. Belisario Porras, minister from Panama to Washington, was married in San Jose, Costa Rica, last week. Dr. Porras was not present at the ceremony, being now in Washington. His place at the altar was taken by a trusted friend, who responded in his name to the questions in the marriage ceremony, placed the ring on the bride's finger and afterward signed the name of Dr. Porras in the marriage register. In other words, the almost medieval ceremony of a "marriage by proxy" was observed. Senora Porras will be in Washington next October to meet her husband, and in deference to modern thought there will be another marriage ceremony in this city. The second ceremony, however, is unnecessary, because the marriage ceremony performed in San Jose is wholly legal and is recognized as legal and binding by both the state and the church.

THIRTY-TWO WERE DROWNED

Wreck of the Chilean Steamer Tucapel Near Quilca.

Lima, Peru.—A telegram received here from the purser of the Chilean steamer Tucapel, which was wrecked near Quilca, says that the total number of persons drowned was 32. Ninety others were saved.

Those who lost their lives were the captain of the vessel, the first and second officers, 20 members of the crew and nine deck passengers.

Paul Geidel Gets Twenty Years.

New York.—Paul Geidel, the bell-boy who slew William H. Jackson, the broker, was sentenced by Judge Crain in General Sessions Court to serve not less than 20 years in State's Prison.

WINS AT LAST BY PERSEVERANCE

Burgess Finally Swims the English Channel.

BATTLE WITH THE TIDE

It Was His Sixteenth Attempt and He Won Out Only After a Desperate Effort—Was Twenty-two Hours in the Water.

Deal, England.—After a lapse of 36 years Capt. Matthew Webb's feat of swimming the English channel has been duplicated by Wm. T. Burgess, a Yorkshire man by birth and a naturalized Frenchman. It was Burgess' sixteenth attempt, he having first essayed the task in 1904.

Burgess started from South Foreland, Dover, at 11.15 o'clock Tuesday morning. He landed at Le Cuetelet, a little village two miles east of Cape Gris Nez, at 9.50 o'clock Wednesday morning, accomplishing the passage in 22 hours and 35 minutes. A motor boat accompanied the swimmer, and it is estimated that Burgess, owing to the zig-zag course he was compelled to take because of the baffling tides, covered 60 miles.

Soon after the start a dense fog settled down over the channel, and no further tidings of his progress were received until the announcement was made that he had successfully accomplished the task and landed on the French side.

Throughout the trip Burgess was favored by a calm sea, but a strong tide was running, and a severe strain was put on the swimmer to get past the Goodwin Sands. Twice he was attacked by sickness and several times was only held to his task by the strongest will power and the encouraging words of the men in the boat.

A LESSON FOR THE NAVY

One of the Dangers of Long Distance Target Practice—Lost Target.

Washington.—A valuable lesson for naval men has been drawn by the experts from the report that the dreadnought Delaware, through mistake, fired at the repair ship Panther instead of the old battleship San Marcos, in Chesapeake Bay a few days ago. The fact that the Delaware lost its target and pointed its gun at a vessel anchored 1,500 yards from the San Marcos demonstrates, it is claimed, that a vessel of the size of the Delaware, with its main battery of 12-inch guns, could center its fire upon any particular vessel of the enemy at the great range at which any future combats will be waged—say 16,000 yards. However carefully a commander may draw his plans they may go awry if he endeavors to match ship to ship of the opposing forces. Whenever an enemy's fleet appears upon the horizon, some experts content, the warships must open fire upon any and all of them.

The reported mistake of the Delaware has served to increase the apprehension which invariably pervades the Navy Department during target practice periods—that some serious mishap may mar the exercises. While there have been many narrow escapes in the past, there has never been an accident to a naval or merchant vessel through lack of precaution or misdirected fire. The Atlantic fleet is now off the Chesapeake Capes demolishing targets. Extraordinary care is being taken to see that merchant steamers are kept out of range.

TRUSTS WILL OWN THEM

Farmers of the Country Warned to Co-operate and Conserve Their Efforts.

Shawnee, Ok.—That the farmers of America will be owned and controlled by trusts within the next 30 years if they do not co-operate and conserve their efforts was the warning issued by President T. J. Brooks, of Tennessee, in an address at the opening of the National Farmers' Union meeting here.

Brooks said that the farmers must immediately change their business methods and assist one another, or they will soon be the playthings of "the interests." Brooks pointed out that the farmers are losing a billion dollars annually in the value of their holdings, while the trusts on the other hand are gaining a like sum.

Still Has Money To Give

Chicago.—Dr. D. K. Pearsons, the aged philanthropist, who a month ago, it was announced, had given away his entire fortune, "dug up" another \$50,000 Friday. He sent a check for that amount to the Chicago City Missionary Society. During the last seven years he has given \$150,000 to the society.

Dashed Down 1400 Feet.

Butte, Mont.—Caught in a vortex of whirling steel drills while being hoisted to the surface in a mine cage, five miners met a shocking death in the shaft of the Black Rock mine of the Butte-Superior Company. A sixth miner, James Lee, died a few hours later in the hospital from his injuries. In their anxiety to reach the surface the workmen jumped on a cage upon which dull steel was being taken to the surface.

Gems Stolen in Dining Car

Cleveland.—Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railroad detectives reported that a woman giving her name as Mrs. A. A. McCormick, of Chicago, was robbed of a handbag containing \$2,200 worth of jewels in the dining car of a Lake Shore and Michigan Southern passenger train somewhere between Toledo and Cleveland. Detectives are looking for a young man who sat opposite Mrs. McCormick and engaged her in conversation.

HENRY C. BEATTIE FOUND GUILTY

Verdict of Murder Returned Against Wife-Slayer.

TO DIE IN CHAIR NOV. 24

The Defense Will File Petition For Writ Of Error To Supreme Court Of Appeals—Receives Verdict Unmoved.

Chesterfield Courthouse, Va.—Twelve Virginia farmers knelt at dusk Friday night in the obscurity of the small jury-room of Chesterfield Courthouse, praying fervently that they might pass judgment aright on Henry Clay Beattie, Jr., indicted for the murder of his wife. Grimly determined they arose a moment later and silently, one by one, recorded a unanimous verdict of "guilty."

Pausing in solemn contemplation for 68 minutes, weighing carefully the meaning of their decision and once more on bended knees beseeching Divine assistance that they might not err, they fled into the hushed stillness of a crowded courtroom, and with startling suddenness 12 voices, instead of the usual one of the foreman, spoke the single word "guilty." It was almost a shout.

The spectre of death, which stalked Middleton turnpike on July 18 last, when the life of Mrs. Louise Owens Beattie was taken away with the single report of a shotgun, stared hard at the young husband ready to claim his victim by electrocution on Friday, November 24, next. But the prisoner returned the gaze, unswerving and unafraid.

To Court of Appeals.

The Court of Appeals, to be sure, will be asked to grant a writ of error and a new trial. Young Beattie, cognizant of the legal weapons yet at his disposal, did not surrender. Instead, he consoled his broken-down father, white-haired and wrinkled, and comforted him as he whispered "I haven't lost yet, father."

Unusual as has been the tragedy and the gruesome stage where it occurred, the 12 jurymen did not hesitate to admit to their friends that they stood in judgment not only over the cold-blooded murder but upon his marital infidelity as well.

It perhaps was the dramatic climax of Virginia justice which in the last half century has swiftly sent to death such famous murderers as Cluverius, Phillips and McCue.

At the close of a powerful address by L. O. Wendenburg, the voluntary assistant of the Commonwealth in the case, the suspense was felt not alone in the courtroom, but in Richmond, where thousands of people awaited the outcome.

BOY TRIES TO ROB BANK

Cashier's Shots Save Cash of Laurel, (Md.) Institution.

Laurel, Md.—John R. Morgan, 17 years old, of Fincastle, Va., made a bold attempt Friday morning to rob the Citizens' National Bank of Laurel.

The attempt failed and the would-be bandit was captured hiding in the town about an hour and a half later. When first arrested he gave the name of Henry Jackson and said he was from Arizona. He was committed to the Marlboro jail by Justice George P. McCeney to await the action of the jury at the next term of the Prince George's County Court.

That Morgan did not succeed in getting the bank's cash was not due to any lack of nerve, but rather to the crudeness of his methods. Those were only worthy a boy of his years.

In many respects the attempt to loot the bank in this quiet place in broad daylight reads like the thrilling narrative to be found between the backs of some cheap yellow-covered novel.

Morgan had been seen loitering near the bank before its doors opened. He had on a long linen duster, such as is used by automobilists, and a blue cap. He stood on a corner apparently reading a paper, with a bundle wrapped in newspapers under his arm. No one heeded him as he seemed harmless.

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