CRACKED DISH PERIL.

Millions of Deadly Germs In Broken Chinaware, Say Experts.

TWENTY-THREE KINDS FOUND

Dr. H. W. Wiley Experiments on Dishes Taken From Quick Lunch Rooms and Hotels-Blames Unclean Conditions For Many Diseases.

To those who leave their offices each noon to snatch a hasty lunch the United States government has a word of advice to offer. It is this: Whenever a restaurateur offers you a cracked mug and a chipped, seamy plate on which food is served, flee it as you would the pestilence. In the recesses of those cracks lurk thousands of bac-

of those cracks lurk thousands of bacteria, and they draw no distinction between the millionaire employer and his ten dollar a week stenographer.

The bureau of chemistry, at the head of which is Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, has recently concluded experiments on cracked china utensils taken from the lunch rooms of Washington. The conditions they find to exist in the restaurants at Washington are dupli-cated in every big city. In New York and Chicago, where trade at quick lunch establishments is much greater, a far larger population of germs is believed to have taken up its abode in the cracks and crevices of the table

The examination of the chinaware by the government came about as a result of a crusade being waged against unhealthful kitchens and serv-ing rooms in the District of Columbia, says a Washington special dispatch to the New York Times. With the ap-proval of Secretary Wilson and Dr. Wfley the government chemists were turned loose on the trail. They dis-

Dr. George W. Stiles, bacteriological chemist of the department, had charge of the tests. Several dozen cracked mugs, plates and saucers taken at random from the counters of lunch rooms and from the cafes of hotels were examined. The result was that Dr. Stiles discovered twenty-three distinct species of organisms lurking in the cracks and seams. In the final test it was found that these organisms ranged in number from 486 to 14.580,000 to every square inch.

Nearly all of the bacteria belonged

to the family of bacillus coli, which Dr. Stiles says "unquestionably be-longs to the group of undesirable bac-

teria, particularly when associated with foods in any manner." The bacillus coli is blamed as the cause of many inflammatory diseases, principal among which is appendicitis. Many of the other bacilli found in the cracked chinaware are due to unclean conditions. These may not be notice-able, and the kitchens of the lunch rooms may be clean and spotless, but the impossibility of cleansing the uten-sils thoroughly when they are cracked leaves the bacilli to increase and mul-

The presence of the breeders of disease is just as much a menace to the girl who has left her typewriter to snatch a substantial meal of cocoa and chocolate eclairs as it is to the man with the drooping mustache who regales himself each noon on "coffee and sinkers" The bacilli are no respecters of persons. Dr. Stiles in dis-

cussing the result of his tests says:
"This is a question which must necessarily appeal to every responsible individual who seriously considers the matter of eating clean and wholesome food. When we consider the great number and variety of organisms studled in relation to these cracked mugs the question of household sanitation becomes more imperative than ever, and a study of the sanitary conditions in private and public life would in many instances furnish startling re-

'Many of our hotels, public restaurants and cafes are particular to see that splendid serving rooms are pro-vided and elaborately furnished, which from exterior appearances seem to be all that could be desired for the welfare and comfort of their guests, but let one go behind the scenes in many places and note the changed condi-The picture may be entirely

different from that expected.
"The sanitary aspect of refrigerators and iceboxes during hot weather may develop conditions beyond human toleration. Why people do not take better care of these places of storage is difficult to say. However, it is a regrettable fact that many such places often contain highly objectionable ma-terial, and if not intended for im-mediate use it often contaminates and ruins the entire contents of the ice-

sirable to eliminate the use of cracked dishes for the reception of food materials and to make an appeal for a more careful observance of the known hygfenic measures to protect our food-from unnecessary and undesirable con-

Dr. Wiley is chagrined that the tests were not made sooner. If they had been, he believes something could have been done to drive the lurking for health from the lunch rooms of the

English Sparrows to the Front.

New York State Entomologist E. P. Felt says the English sparrows will take care of the white winged linden moths which recently infested New York city and which have reached Albany and Troy. It was to rid the country of this moth that English sparrows were introduced in 1850.

News One Year Old.

Very lone'v is the life of an agent at a Hudson bay trading post. All means of entertaining himself are carefully economized. A story is told of an agent who received every year a complete year's issue of a daily paper with his annual supplies of food, am-munition and clothing. Instead of reading the latest paper first and hastening through the file, he began at the

HOUSE THAT REVOLVES

Scheme of a Jeweler to Cure His Insomnia.

TO BE BUILT ON TURNTABLE

Owner Will Be Enabled to Move His Home In Any Direction to Woo Zephyrs or Avoid Light-Will Be Run by Electricity-Turning of the House to Be Practically Noiseless.

William Reiman, a jeweler in New York city, has had plans drawn for a revolving house which he will build at Bayside, N. Y.

Mr. Reiman's Bayside home will be the result of many years of thought over the matter of genuine home com-fort, for he has often declared that, with the advantages of modern appli-ances and electricity, there seemed lit-tle reason for the sunny side of a house being in the sun all summer and the shady side being in the shade all

winter.
Mr. Reiman would have a home the windows of which may follow the sunshine in winter or avoid it in summer. An architect has studied the problem and has completed plans for such a home, which will be built at a cost of \$35,000, exclusive of the real

As proposed, the house will be con As proposed, the house will be constructed on a turntable, which will be operated by electric power. The owner, in his library or bedroom, may press a button and on the piazzas will sound a tinkling of bells to those who are about to enter or leave the house, warning them they the Rejman home. warning them that the Reiman home is about to maneuver by either the right or left flank. Allowing family, servants and guests time to get either in or out of the house, Mr. Reiman will then press another button, and the house will swing to right or left,

as he may desire.

Sitting in his library window and wearying of the view, he may turn the house around and get another vista without leaving his chair, or if the breeze shifts and the owner of the house finds himself cut off from it he gives the alarm and moves his home around and around and around until he gets the breeze where he wants it.
Of course sunshine and shade will be
his to command, and if he desires to
sleep late and the light is in his window he presses the button near his bed and swings away from the east. The house was designed by Mr. Rei-

man himself, and the plans as drawn show that his scheme is eminently practical. Mr. Reiman will have neipractical. Mr. Reiman will have nei-ther front nor back yard to his house. The lawns will be so laid out that the front entrance will fit at any point of the compass. The revolution of the house will be practically noiseless, and part of the turntable will be visi-

ble.
Mr. Reiman believes that his house will have a lot of hygienic advan-

"I have had this house in my mind for a number of years," he said. "Prior to the actual decision to build made some experiments to test the feasibility of the plan. I do not look on the matter as a fad, for it is a question of common sense. There is no more reason why one should be roasted or chilled in certain rooms of a house year after year than there is that one should live on the outside of it. I am satisfied with the plans provided me, and I believe that others build revolving houses, following my

Mr. Reiman will begin building the

Mr. Reiman will begin building the house this summer and will have it ready in the late fall.

"I will use the colonial style of architecture for the house," he said.

"The kitchen will be built away from the total the begin begin begin for the house."

The broad The broad the begin building the when the early the said.

There will be five bedrooms and baths on the second floor and on the baths on the second floor and on the first a large reception hall, dining room, den, library and pantry. There is only one other house of this kind that I have heard of, and that one is said to be in Switzerland. The revolution will be practically noiseless. I have considerable trouble in sleeping, and that is the main reason why I am having this house built. If the sun is shining in my eyes in early morning or if my room does not catch the breeze that may be blowing, I can just press a button at the side of my bed and remedy the matter. If the house proves a success, which I have every reason to believe it will, I will build another down at Long Branch, N. J., where I own some property."

The site chosen by Mr Reiman overlooks Little Neck bay and the sound. first a large reception hall, dining room, den, library and pantry. There is only one other house of this kind that I have heard of, and that one is

ooks Little Neck bay and the sor

Funeral For Part of a Finger.

A funeral much out of the ordinary was held in Littleton, Colo., a few days ago, when a full sized and quite expensive coffin was used in which to bury half of a man's finger and a ple pallbearers. The section of finger piece of scalp were all that co found of Luther Heckman, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Heckman, who was n up at the recent explosion neutralizing house of the Du Pont

Ornithological Weddings

There was a poetic appropriateness in two recent weddings which were celebrated in London in which Mr. Bird led Miss Linnet to the altar and Mr. Wren was linked to Miss Nightin-

Although it is seldom that one comes across two of these "ornithological" weddings in one day, they are by no

weddings in one day, they are by no means uncommon.

Not long ago a church near Dublin was the scene of an interesting marriage in which a Mr. Crowe was united to a Miss Crowe by the Rev. Canon Peacock, the wedding march being played by Mr. Rook. Much more remarkable, however, was a match which set Edinburgh in a flutter some years since. The bride was Miss Henrietta Peacock, and the bridegroom was Robin Sparrow. The Rev. Mr. Daw Robin Sparrow. The Rev. Mr. Daw performed the marriage ceremony Philip Hawk officiated as best man and Miss Larkins as principal brides-

tening through the file, he began at the beginning and had a year old newspaper on his breakfast table every morning, even dampening the paper to give it an appearance of newness.

In this way he kept up his supply of news, always a year old, until the next annual consignment arrived.

Hand Miss Larkins as principal bridges maid white the marriage lines were extended by some Crow, ession clerk. "It is worthly of further remark, and a reporter, "that the sexton's name is Raven, one of the pew openers is a Gull, and the assistant sexton is a Hen-ry Laycock."—London Sun.



JACK HORNER'S MILTAKE.

When stingy Jack Horner
Put his ad. In a corner
And stuck in his thumb for a plum,
He was rather struck dumb
To find there was none,
Because his ad. was so bum.

To shake a plum tree,
You may quickly see,
It takes a man of large size;
To bring in the gold,
You need not be told,
You must largely advertise.

A space is a space,
And an ad, is an ad;
And if you're a second Jack Horner
You'll run in a Hose
To pull out a gold mine,
But get left with your ad, in the corne
C. M. B.

BRAIN FAG OR BRAIN JAG? Certain goose bone prophets in our chools of chicken house philosophy re wrinkling their brows to invent

hen waits to lay the thicker gets the

If the hen has to wait long for the nest, the shell gets so thick that the chick can't break through. This may not be a shell game, but it certainly is a thin shell argument for a thick shell theory. If true, the egg shipper might rejoice, for he could easily produce eggs with shells so thick that no baggage smasher could crack them. Our California friends, who sell eggs

y weight, would need only furnish ew nests and much oyster shell at 30 ents the hundred to get rich.

Now, we believe when a man waits long for a shave on a Saturday night his whiskers grow with his impatience, but you can't apply this to an old hen. When an inspiration comes to a hen to lay, the egg is finished and has passed the lime pores. It is then impossible for it to return to the egg making room, for it is now occupied by another egg.

A hen does not secrete sufficient lime to do such double stunts, the average hen finishing only one shell in two days. Besides, the shell is generally finished so smoothly when moment for finished so smoothly when moment for laying comes that no new lime would

adhere. The oviduct down which the egg moving stairway. The muscles only move one way-viz, to push the egg along to the outer world—and thus the egg can't return. Neither dare the egg remain long in the oviduct, or the hen dies of egg bound. Then nature has so constructed the healthy hen that she can never put off till tomorrow what she should do today. She does not lay to accommodate you, but to re-

price he can get before the enervating and the modern hen has asked for no

Don't fail to buy a half wild turkey male. Plenty on the western market at a fair price. Don't neglect a large supply of water

Don't leave young stock to the fury of thunderstorms. You can stand a cucking and the other ducks also.

Don't take your eye off the clerk when he mixes that egg soda. May put in something strong. Then what? Don't do a wildcat stunt when your neighbor proves your cat steals chick-ens. If his chickens come over into

your garden, just trade. PIGEON POX.

or fungi, multiply rapidly where there is moisture, while bacteria increase faster in heat. Thus pigeon fanciers

exposed to the air and sun. The leaf was found in the center of a fifteen acre field of corn. who are too lazy to patch leaking roofs or to clean up may simply blame the weather when their pretty pigeons are ornamented with yellow topped warts. Moist droppings mean pigeon pox, and this may come from splashed bathing water as well as from baks. Chicken and pigeon pox are very similar, with the exception that the ailment is generally confined to the chicken's head.

wone on pigeous the disease will trave from head down the neck, over under surface of the body and on the

ner side of wings and legs.

It sometimes appears on the back of the body and wings, and when it takes a diphtheritic turn, invading the mouth and throat, the disease is fatal. You can imagine the appearance of a flock of beautiful pigeons with bunches of yellow topped warts on their eyes necks and bodies.

Their rough plumage, rapidly exhausting strength and refusal to eat are signs to their worried owner that his pigeon cote will soon be empty.

Many, of course, cannot see, and squabs calling for feed to parent birds that are too blind to find their young or feed makes a pitiable sight.

The disease may be introduced by a purchased bird into a pen that is kept



PIGEON POX.

spick and span and a flock that is in

the pink of condition. So you can see the necessity of quarantine and also for a special place to cage sick birds. The first thing to do is to remove all affected birds, with their squabs, to other quarters. Whitewash thoroughly, having the lime strong with crude carbolic acid.

strong with crude carbolic acid.

Renew nest material and keep unaffected birds under close observation.

Feed dry meal sprinkled with sulphur.

In treatment if disease can be localized or confined to spot where it first appears the warts will dry up and fall off and the hird will be little affected. off and the bird will be little affected.

Remove top of warts, dip a toothpick in carbolic acid and just touch the red spongy surface with the acid. Paint with iodine, having care not to get remedies in the eyes or on unaffected surface. Some burn out the warts with a redbot from. This is cruel to the bird a redbot from. This is cruel to the bird. a rednot iron. This is cruel to the bird and dangerous for the doctor.

FEATHERS AND EGGSHELLS.

The dry hopper feed fellows aren't oreaching its superiority for fertility. Their failure to make good last season

that off their eloquence.
"I will try geese this season," writes a friend. You ought to have a good market for breeders and eggs, judging from the number who are cackling about geese.

If you desire to keep your white hicks from cream and brassiness feed cracked corn sparingly. If you're in the brass weather vane business it

cide which.

A WORD TO THE WISE.

The breeding season is over, and the alert poultryman will be the first to advertise his surplus old birds at home and abroad to catch the early trade, knowing the few eggs they lay in the hot months will not pay their bills, and the months will not pay their bills.

Take notice.

Mr. J. H. Sublette, an American, has a poultry plant and apiary in the suburbs of Havana. His eggs commanded to catch the early trade, knowing the few eggs they lay in the hot months will not pay their bills.

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Take notice.

Mr. J. H. Sublette, an American, has a poultry plant and apiary in the suburbs of Havana. His eggs commanded to catch the early trade, with 500 beehlves. A darky is especially afraid of spooks, witches, hard and the area of the catch the early trade, knowing the few eggs they lay in the hot months will not pay their bills.

heat and more yet.

tion. He makes that much at least, has room for young stock, less work for himself in the heated spell and more feed to push his young layers, on more feed to push his young layers, on more feed to push his big winter profits.

ing apparatus.

manufacturers of hatching machines that all seem to be different, but they all claim to have patterned after mother hen. But there are hens and hens. ..led rooster in mistake.

A remarkable freak of nature and a when you feed oats. If the oats aren't soaked, you will be.

Don't forget to disinfect the water bon't forget to display the w Don't forget to disinfect the water vessels once a week and keep them in the shade. Only decency.

farm of John R. Sanderson, located a few miles from Latrobe, Pa., while Charles D. Fausold was digging a hole in the ground. The hole, about six feet square, was being put through a bed of soft limestone, and one of the stones encountered, a piece of lime-stone about 8 by 6 inches in dimenslons, was accidentally struck upon the edge with a pick. It split open at the blow, and inside was found a grapevine leaf. It was of an ordinary size, looking exactly as a leaf from a modern grapevine looks, and it was Pigeon pox is caused by protozoa and is more apt to appear in damp quarters and wet, foggy weather. Protozoa, exposed to the air and sun. The leaf

> Brazil is fast becoming a peanut country. In 1903 the area devoted to peanuts was only 3,800 acres. In 1907

Why is it that the only time the newspapers spell a man's name right is when he is arrested for street fighting?—Los Angeles Times.

Bocker—Doing wrong is simply following the line of least resistance.

Knocker—Yes, it's as easy, as failing off the Decalogue.—Life.

LUDWIG THE LUNATIC BENDER FAMILY'S FATE

Frenzy of Madness.

A FREAK OF THE CRAZY KING.

He Frightened and Enraged the Great Diva by His Strange Whims, and When She Finally Sang For Him In Munich It Drove Him Wild.

When Patti was in the first heyday of her fame Ludwig II., the mad king of Bavaria, set his heart on having her in Munich. He wrote letter after letand was desperately afraid of him, but at last the king offered her a sum so enormous that it seemed ridiculous to refuse it. Then the singer plucked up courage and started for Munich. When That was the first shock to the diva's nerves and temper. After luncheon she started out to see the town and incidentally to examine the posters an-nouncing Europe's greatest singer. Not a mention of her name could she find. She rushed back to the hotel and told

her maid to pack the trunks.

Just at that moment a resplendent officer delivered a letter from the king. The letter stated curtly that his majesty would wait for her at 7 o'clock precisely in the royal palace, where his singer in ordinary, Mme. Fischer, would give her further directions. Mme. Fischer would also sing with Mme. Patti the duets which his maj-

esty wished to hear. A programme was inclosed. Patti wept with rage.
"I have never been treated so brutally," she said. "I shall leave at once. Tell the king so. I will not sing-never, never, never." The officer pleaded with the irate prima donna. His majesty had been wild with excitement ever since he knew she would come and had not slept for three nights, so great was his joy at the prospect of hearing her. "Besides," added the officer, "you

I have no white woolen gown except my peignoir. I shall wear red velvet." ders were gullty of monstrous crimes, associated himself with four other men "Red!" groaned the officer. One big squab firm trains kittens to no! Red sends his majesty into fits.

over her. She shook with nervousness and fear, and when she should have begun her aria not a sound could she make. She opened her mouth, but her throat was paralyzed from nervous terror. There was a pause. The king sprang up and leaned forward out of the box, his white face gleaming in the moonlight. The violins repeated the prelude. Patti gathered besself to the control of the was a should have a shot from the wagon struck one of our party, killing him instantly. Then the older Bender, who was firing from the back of the wagon, pitches to out on the prairie dead, and John, his prelude. Patti gathered herself to gether and made one heroic effort. Her voice rang out into the great empty place, and the king sank back into the dark box.

"Kate had been driving, but at this

wears no "nightcap" either. She needs no "eye opener" at the dawn, nor does she care for a "morning glory." But you did swear off.

In the time of Pharach hens set, and the modern hen has asked for no patent on an improvement in her hatching apparatus. Now there are myriad manufacturers of hatching machines that all seem to be different, but they all claim to have patterned after mother. But there are hens and hens. Some set, same set standing and some the sets are some set standing and some in the dark box.

"Kate had been driving, but at this she stopped the wagon short, sprang out, cut one of the horses loose, the one said to have been given her by her our party shot her horse under her. It rolled over on her, and sped away on it. One of our party shot her horse under her. It rolled over on her, and before she could extract herself we overtook her.

"We dismounted and went toward with her for the signal to sing the dark number. A messenger appeared at the door.

A messenger appeared the wagon short, sprang out, cut one of the horses loose, the one said to have been given her by her our party shot her horse under her. It rolled over on her, and before she could extract herself we overtook her.

"We dismounted and went toward his train. We overtook her. When the one said to have been given her by her our party shot her horse under her. It rolled over on her, and before she could extract herself we overtook her.

"We dismounted and went toward his train. We over on her and before she could extract herself we overtook her.

"We dismounted and went toward his train. We over our party shot her horse under her. It rolled over on her, and before she could extract herself we overtook her.

"We dismounted and went toward her, expecting to help her and with no thought of trouble. But, my, how she at the door.

"But it was no use. We had to pay."

"Washington Post." DON'TS.

Don't fail to remember that redbot days mean fewer eggs, and then comes the molt.

But there are hens and hens.

Some set, some set standing and some enough music and had gone to his apartments. For a moment Patti apartments are hens some hatch trouble, and some hatch trouble, and some hatch trouble, and some of the rudeness was so colossal that it was the molt.

supper and then home.

The next morning Mme. Fischer called at the hotel once more, accompanied by the court chamberlain, who bore the promised check, an autograph letter of thanks from the king and some jewels of great value. K Ludwig, Mme. Fischer said, was in of his maddest moods, wild with gret, cursing himself and cursing Pat tt. He had walked the floor all night that for one moment he had gone over to Italian music and had been false to Wagner, the one musician who alon had satisfied his majesty's soul.

"That was better than having bored him," added Patti, shrugging her shoul-

to the Arlington cemetery at Washington is to be laid out on Deer island, according to present plans of the war lepartment, says a Boston dispatch. It will be reserved wholly for soldiers sallors, officers and civilians who died while in the employ of the United States. Many sailors who died of ship fever and a number of soldiers who succumbed during the war of 1812 and the rebellion were buried on the island.

Patti Once Threw Him Into a One of Posse Who Killed Them Told the Story.

SECRET KEPT MANY YEARS.

George E. Downer on His Deathbed Declared Father, Mother, Son and Daughter Were Shot Down by Vigi-

lantes After Hot Pursuit. When the Bender family of infamous memory fled thirty-five years ago from their blood reeking shanty on a Kansing for him at his private auditorium sas prairie, their disappearance was as absolute as if they had been swallowed ter, begging, imploring, offering extravagant sums of money, but Patti resolutely refused to go. She had heard travagant sums of money, but Patti mors of how they escaped to foreign resolutely refused to go. She had heard too many stories of Ludwig's freaks States marshal had annihilated them fate was recently revealed for the first time by a man sick unto death, who for over thirty years lived the life of a respected and honored business man in

she and her maid alighted at the station not even a carriage was there to meet them, and they had to inquire the name of the best hotel and call a call. was the recital of an eyewitness, of a man who watched the fiends, who helped to organize the posse which pursued the fiendish murderers and was present, gun in hand, until Kate Bender, fighting to the last, plunged, with a bullet in her forehead, across the bodies of her mother, father and brother.

George Evans Downer of Downer's Grove, grandson of Pierce Downer, who founded the settlement in 1823, told the story, fully believing he was on his deathbed and that it was his duty to publish the truth to the world, ays a correspondent of the Chicago, Tribune. A compact entered into by the members of the vigilance com-mittee at the time kept his lips sealed all these years, but realization of the fact that if he did not speak the truth might never be known induced him to tell how he assisted in the exterminaion of the flendish family.

Mr. Downer lived at Independence, Kan., during the bloody reign of the Benders. He personally visited the Bender farm on the road between Osage, Mo., and Independence. He went several times in an effort to gain **Rosides," added the omcer, you know your king is—is—is"—

"Crazy," snapped Pattl. "Yes, that's very comforting, isn't it? I don't know why I ever came." Just then she ways been supposed the butchers got why I ever came." Just then she caught sight of this postscript:

"The king commands Mme. Patti to appear in pure white, without any color whatever, and not by any means to wear a satin gown, but soft wool.

Silk is painful to his majesty."

"The redocts will have to be prained."

of wear a sam gown, out soft wood silk is painful to his majesty."

Downer, whose visits to the Bender place had convinced him that the Bender place had convinced him that the Bender were guilty of monstrous crimes, "Oh, no, in an effort to capture the human into fits. butchers. They had no idea of inflict One big squab firm trains kittens to keep rats and mice out of the lofts. If you appear in red, he will scream and have convulsions. Oh, do be partent, madame! I will bring Mme. The establishment of free dispensives in Pennsylvania is certainly a mercy. Free nursing, free medicine, pure milk and fresh eggs cheer many a poor soul. The eggs are eaten raw, and fresh, santary eggs are eaten raw, and fresh, santary eggs are in demand.

no! Red sends his majesty into fits. If you appear in red, he will scream and have convulsions. Oh, do be partent, madame! I will bring Mme. Fischer to you. She understands the king's nerves. She will explain."

He fled from the room, and shortly after Mme. Fischer appeared upon the scene. She soothed Patti into good humor and also attacked the whole the sould just as he gasped it with wool peignoir and transformed it into a most becoming Greek robe.

one. When the time comes she must lay, and if a nice soft nest cannot be found she will lay on a hard board. She will go hungry to lay, for she prefers an empty oviduct to a full crop any day and cackles with joy and relief when the egg is laid.

The thick shell theory is the result of brain fag or brain jag. You may decide which.

Itary eggs are in demand.

Poultrymen in general are giving a most becoming Greek robe.

Before 7 the royal carriage arrived at the hotel and Patti went to the pall ace. She was led through dimly lighted rooms and corridors into Ludwig's private theater, which was in utter darkness save for the moonlight was only scured by heavy clouds, and the riding was anything but good. As soon as that entered through the windows, Patti stood upon the dark stage, while an orchestra, somewhere out of sight.

"The night was dark, and we feared that they might escape us, but our luck was good. We sighted them race at the hotel and Patti went to the pall ace. She was led through dimly lighted rooms and corridors into Ludwig's private theater, which was in utter darkness save for the moonlight was anything but good. As soon as that entered through the windows, Patti stood upon the dark stage, while an orchestra, somewhere out of sight.

Mr. J. H. Sublette, an American has

funny. Mme. Fischer took the diva to supper and then home.

The next morning Mme. Fischer wagon we found that the old woman within had been killed by a bullet. The old man and John were dead, and we found our poor comrade stark dead on the prairie, guarded by his faithfu horse, who stood over him like a senti-

"Kate, whose bands had been partly loosened, calmly admitted that they had killed Dr. York and many others burying their bodies in the orchard We asked her why she had done it asking why some of the people were known to have no money had been killed.
"'I liked to see the blood come,' she

answered. "As she talked I thought of the time

I sat at her invitation on that fatal bench, and the goose flesh came all over me. The others were as absorbed as I when she turned suddenly, snatched the gun from the belt of her

neighbor and fired at him point blank. The bullet buried itself in his arm.
"Before she could make another move a bullet struck her square between the eyes. With a groan she pitched forward across the bodies of her father, mother and brother. It was all done in a flash, and it was fully

a minute before there was a word

spoken.
"The man who fired the shot had,
"The man who fired some such move it seemed, anticipated some such move on her part from the beginning and in consequence was the only one on his

"A sigh of relief went up from us all when the last of these cutthroats was buried. We burned every trace of

them and made a compact not to re-veal the names of the vigilantes nor the fate of the Benders.
"We returned to the house and ex-cavated in places where traces of clay showed on top of the black loam soil of the orchard. We turned up the body of Langchor and his seven-year-old daughter. The body of the man, as in all other cases, was naked, but the arms of the little girl were tightly clasped around his neck, and in her hands were clutched handfuls of clay, showing that she had been alive when buried.

"We then notified Senator York, and 200 men were on the place the next day. We allowed a story to circulate that the Benders had got away some time before and that our attention had been attracted by the deserted appearance of the place and the disturbance of a starving calf. This was largely in order that the attention of the supposed confederates of the Ben-ders might not be attracted to us." It is not known how many murders the notorious Bender family commit-

ted during their stay in Labette county, Kan., in the early seventies. It is known that no member of the family was ever legally punished for any one of the crimes committed by them. The family consisted of William Bender, about sixty years old; his wife, about fifty-five years old; Kate, about twenty-five years old, and John, perhaps twenty-three.

In the early seventies the only roads were trails across the Kansas prairies, and the Bender farm was located on what is now the northeast quarter of a section. The house stood on what is now the north line of the quarter and was on the main traveled road be-tween Osage mission and Independ-ence. Here the Benders kept a little store supplied with food for man and beast, but it is said to have been more of a decoy for weary travelers than anything else. Here it was that many crimes were committed of which the world will never know. Kate Bender professed to be a mag-

netic healer. A description of the house in which these crimes were committed reads like fiction. Nevertheless what was discovered after their less what was discovered after their sudden departure bears out all the details. It was a small frame house not more than 16 by 20 and fronted north. There was a door at either end, and the room was divided by a canvas partition drawn tightly over upright scantlings. This partition was the death trap. The victim was decoyed to a seat close against the canvas, and Kate did the murder.

Kate used a shoe hammer from behind the canvas, and the old man followed.

hind the canvas, and the old man fol-lowed with blows on the temple with the blacksmith's hammer. Afterward a loose board was taken up and the throat cut. Then the body was robbed of clothing and valuables and cast into the cellar to await a convenient opportunity for burial.

HE HAD TO PAY.

Half a Dollar That the Traveling Man.

Hated to Spend. "The 50 cents I hated most to spend," said the traveling man, "went to the Canadian Pacific railroad. I don't mind paying for things I get, but this par-ticular expenditure couldn't be in-dorsed 'for value received.'

"A number of us got into St. John. N. B., one night just in time to catch the night train for Boston. We got aboard only to learn that the train didn't carry a diner. Now, a long night ride without dinner isn't a pleas-ant prospect, so we besieged the con-

ductor. "'Why don't you start on the Montreal, which pulls out just ahead of us?' he said. 'It carries a diner, and we can pick you up at Frederickton

Junction. "'No danger of your passing us?' we asked, and he assured us that he couldn't very well, as there was only one track. So we all piled out after eaving our baggage in our Pullman berths.

"It was surely a fine scheme we thought as we dined at our leisure in the Montreal train. After dinner we sought the nearest smoking compartment in a sleeping car and prepared to wait in comfort for Frederickton June "Then along comes a much uniform-

ed official and demands 50 cents each for the privilege of eating a meal and having a smoke aboard his train. We

Policeman (to tenant of flat)-And you say the rug was stolen from your hall. Can you give me any particu-lars of it? Tenant (nervously)—Ob res. It was a fancy reversible rug-red on one side and green on the oth-er. Policeman (impressively)—Ah— and which was the green side?—Punch.

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