

SUSPECTS FREED.

Rochester Police Baffled by Cemetery Murder.

SHERIFF OFFERS \$500 REWARD

Young Woman Is Said to Have Been With Anna Schumacher When She Was Decorating the Graves.

Rochester, N. Y., Aug. 11.—After thirty-six hours of ceaseless activity the police are without a definite clue to the murderer of seventeen-year-old Anna Schumacher, whose body was discovered in a shallow grave near Holy Sepulcher cemetery.

An autopsy has proved beyond doubt that criminal attack was the motive for the crime and that the girl fought her assailant with all her strength, succumbing only when strangled to death. The missing employee of St. Bernard's seminary has been found. He left work Saturday morning and is under treatment in a local hospital for ivy poisoning.

No suspicion attaches to him, as he left the vicinity before the girl went to the cemetery.

Mrs. Schumacher believes Anna was murdered by an employee of Holy Sepulcher cemetery. She bases this belief on the fact that recently several girls have been followed and chased by men working in the burial ground.

A patrol wagon with policemen was sent to the Ridge road in answer to a telephone message from the Eastman Kodak works that a man with a scratched face, bloody nose and torn clothing had appeared there and inquired the way to Barnard's crossing.

The police overtook this man and took him to police headquarters, where he gave a satisfactory account of himself.

A second suspect was detained at Braddock's bay, ten miles from the city, on the Lake shore, but he also was released.

The authorities will detain every suspicious person found within a radius of twenty miles. Sheriff Gillette has offered a reward of \$500 for the arrest of the murderer.

Perhaps the most interesting evidence given at the inquest was that of the two coroners' physicians examined, who testified that parts of the face of the dead girl was in such a condition as to establish that the murderer visited the scene of the crime twice and that the body was exposed to daylight for some time.

Efforts are being made to find a young woman who, it is said, was with Miss Schumacher when she was decorating the graves of her family last Saturday afternoon, but thus far without any success.

NO HACKETT DIVORCE.

Mary Mannerling Withdraws Her Suit Against Actor Husband.

New York, Aug. 11.—Mary Mannerling, the actress who brought suit here last summer for divorce from her husband, James K. Hackett, the actor has dropped the proceedings.

Miss Mannerling and Mr. Hackett were married in 1897. They have one child, a girl, about five years old. She is with the mother.

The divorce papers were served on Mr. Hackett June 1, 1908.

Imitation Meerschaum.

It is a common notion that genuine meerschaum can be differentiated from the imitation article by the fact that the real thing floats on water; but imitation meerschaum floats also. Imitation meerschaum can be made which will color better than the real, though it does not last so long, and the color is likely to come in streaks. It is difficult for a man who is not in the business to tell the real from the imitation.

Widows and Widowers.

In England there are 114 widows to every 54 widowers. In Italy the relative numbers are 136 and 60; in France, 139 and 73; in Germany, 135 and 50; in Austria, 121 and 41.

River Water.

Raw river water should be stored antecedent to filtration for thirty days, in the opinion of Dr. A. C. Houston, director of water examinations, London. Storage reduces the number of bacteria of all sorts and if sufficiently prolonged sterilizes the microbes of water borne diseases (typhoid bacillus and cholera virus).

Statues in Paris.

Few capitals of the world are so well equipped, not to say overstocked, with statues of public men as Paris. No one has ever attempted to count them, but a conservative estimate places their number at considerably in excess of 1,000.

Asbestos.

Asbestos was known to the ancients, who used it in which to wrap bodies previous to cremation to separate the human ashes from those of the funeral pyre.

The Chinese Almanac.

The Chinese almanac is said to have the largest circulation of any book in the world. Eight million copies of it are edited and distributed for sale in the various provinces, not a single copy being returned to the publishers.

SATURDAY NIGHT TALKS

By REV. F. E. DAVISON
Rutland, Vt.

A BONFIRE OF BOOKS.

International Bible Lesson for Aug. 15, '09—(Acts 19: 18-20).



The city of Ephesus in Paul's day was as full of magicians and necromancers as New York city is of fortune tellers. And one of the most ludicrous spectacles imaginable of the attempt of the sons of Sceva to cast out a spirit from a demoniac is recorded in the story of today. They came into the presence of the patient and went through their incantations, pronouncing the name of Jesus as Paul did. But to their consternation the man cried out, "Jesus I know, and Paul I know; but who are you?" and he pitched into them tore their clothes off from them, and kicked them into the street. And the whole city laughed.

Not only so, but a serious moral effect was produced also. A conviction settled upon the whole community that Paul was right, and the wizards and black-art professors were wrong. Chagrined and ashamed at their failure, the dealers in forbidden arts themselves admitted their hypocrisy, deception and fraud, they turned from it in genuine repentance, brought all their books and implements of wickedness, started a bonfire in the market place, dumped the literature into the flames and kept stirring them up till the last leaf of the last volume went up in smoke. That was a remarkably thorough disinfection of the moral atmosphere in the streets of Ephesus. Those people literally burnt up property in the public street to the amount of about ten thousand dollars.

First Thoughts Best.

Now the first lesson is this: When men are convinced that reformation is necessary they ought to act instantly. Many a man sits cogitating so long over the question of duty that the eggs of his resolution are added before he makes up his mind. We should not only strike while the iron is hot but make it hot by striking. If those Ephesian wizards had slept over the question of destroying their books, I very much doubt if they had done it. To say of any matter like this, "I will think it over," is usually to find a good many excuses for not doing it. He who hesitates is lost. Good resolutions are much like rare game; the wise hunter does not wait for the flock to settle, but takes it on the wing. First thoughts are best thoughts, and need no reconsideration. One would suppose to hear some people talk that the race is so determined on doing "right, so bent and inclined heavenward, so liable to storm the portals of light and stamped into glory, that it is very essential to screw the brakes down hard, lest we should become righteous overmuch. There is not the slightest danger in that direction. Most of us need a spur more than we do a check-rein. There are plenty of brakemen on the heavenly train; what we need is a few more frenmen to shovel fuel and attend to keeping the steam up.

Burn Your Bridges.

And the next thing is: Make thorough work of the reformation. Many a man goes back to his old ways because he makes the way of return so easy. When God took the children of Israel out of Egypt he put the Red Sea between them and their old home as speedily as possible. He got them away from the vicinity as quick as he could. He knew that the leeks, onions and garlic, would have a mighty fascination to the Hebrews as long as they stayed in the neighborhood, and he put them on a different diet the moment they began to get hungry, a plan which kept their attention till they got so far away they couldn't go back. That was a wise general, who, on landing his troops in an enemies' country burnt his ships in the harbor. The soldiers realized then that it was victory or death, and the knowledge made every man a hero. These Ephesians made it impossible to return to their old ways by burning their books. I have heard of a woman who felt that it was sinful to wear flowers and jewelry, and she took all her personal finery—and gave it to her sister. No! If it is not good enough for you, it is not good enough for anybody. For if the gambler only puts his cards on the upper shelf, and takes them down now and then to dream over the games he used to play, he will end by going back. And if the drinking man only puts his decanter a little farther back on the shelf, and occasionally takes it down to hold it up to the light, and to smell of it, he will go back to drinking as sure as fate. And if the slave of tobacco keeps taking down his pipe and mourning over it, he will soon be burning the fragrant weed. The only safe course, the only radical and thorough course, is to imitate the example of the Ephesian converts and make a glorious bonfire of the things of which you would be free.

CUMMINS TO FIGHT

Iowa Senator Declares War on Aldrich Faction.

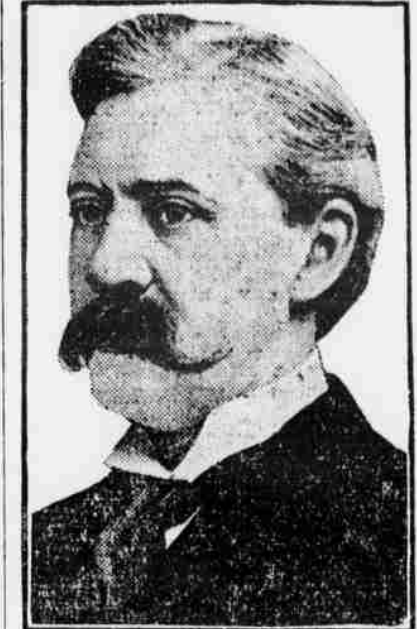
WILLING TO BE A CANDIDATE.

Says Republican Platform Pledges Must Be Fulfilled and Proposes Appointment of Tariff Commission.

Chicago, Aug. 10.—War to the limit, with no quarter asked or given and with the control of the Republican national organization the one great prize at stake, is officially declared by the progressive Republicans.

Senator Albert B. Cummins of Iowa, homeward bound from Washington, flung down the gauntlet and delivered the political ultimatum which was a declaration of war between the progressive or insurgent Republicans and the Aldrich-Payne faction, which put the tariff bill through congress. He intimated he would be willing to lead the fight as candidate for president in 1912. He said:

"We shall present the issue flatly to every Republican convention between



SENATOR A. B. CUMMINS.

the present and the national convention of 1912 where it is possible for the issue to be presented. That issue is, Shall the men now in control of party destinies be permitted further to disregard plain party declarations? "The Democratic party has demonstrated thoroughly its incoherence inability to be trusted with the formulation of a tariff law for the United States," said Senator Cummins. "I do not foresee any serious possibility of a Democratic congressional or national victory because of the passage of the new tariff law.

"Any Republican law based upon the underlying principle of protection is preferable to any Democratic law based upon the principle of tariff for revenue. All Republicans will fight together when danger of a Democratic congress looms in sight.

"In my judgment the tariff never again will be an issue between the Republican and Democratic parties. It is the decisive issue between the two well defined elements within the Republican party. It is an issue which must be settled definitely at the next national convention.

The items emphasized by Senator Cummins as critical points to be pushed to the fore by the progressives are these:

First.—Placing in control at the head of organized Republicanism men who will stand absolutely by platform pledges.

Second.—Struggle for this policy at every convention, local, congressional or state, between now and 1912, where there are enough progressive Republicans to make it worth while.

Third.—No general revision of the tariff for perhaps a decade, but revision from time to time in particular schedules, as expert investigation demonstrates to be necessary, and at the same time conforming with the broad principle of protection.

Fourth.—Appointment of an expert tariff commission at the earliest practicable moment to furnish this information to congress.

Fifth.—No opposition to President Taft, whom the progressives believe to have a thoroughly progressive program in hand for his administration, at least until the presidential policy demonstrates the contrary.

The Cummins platform, on which he will begin to battle this fall in Iowa, calls for the appointment of a tariff commission. This committee he would have composed of experts, sitting in continual session for the collection of data on schedules. This information he would have at the disposal of congress at each session. On this he would readjust the tariff from year to year, according to international business requirements. "The progressives," he said, "already have indicated by their fight in congress how the battle is to be fought. It means that it is time for a new alignment of the Republican party's forces. Seven of the ten representatives from Iowa may be called progressives. They believe that a new alignment is necessary. It is probable the fight will begin there this fall. I expect to take part in it."

A Woman's Opinion.

I envy the woman who stays at home. For the summer cottage is not all joy. It's all very well for a man, perhaps. And just the thing for a growing boy. But when does the woman have time to rest? Where is the comfort that she would wish? Time isn't much pleasure for her, I say. In daily cooking a mess of fish.

She makes the beds, and she sweeps the floors. And all day long she is busy quite. There's always something for her to do. From early morn until late at night. Her husband must catch the sunrise car. And breakfast for him she has to get. There are dishes to wash and clothes to mend. And pies to bake and bread to set.

One round of cooking her summer seems. A season of frying and stewing things. For only a woman ever knows. The toll and worry each mealtime brings. Over a hot stove long she stands, And it seems that her labors are never done. Man has a splendid time, no doubt. But where is the woman who counts this fun? —Detroit Free Press.

On the Rig.

The following notice meets the eyes of travelers at a hotel halfway up the Rig:

"Misters and voyagers are advertised that, when the sun him risen, a horn will be blowed!"

This announcement sufficiently prepares tourists for the following entry in the wine list:

"In this hotel the wines leave the traveler nothing to hope for."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Time to Turn.

They made us sterilize the milk. The water and the meat. They bade us disinfect the bread. And everything we eat.

We followed all their orders out. We swallowed their advice. But now the worm has turned at last—They bid us boll the ice! —New York Press.

A Providential Disaster.

"Yes, the whole train was wrecked and a million watermelons scattered over the country."

"My, my!" exclaimed Brother Dick. "How missusful Providence is ter de cullud race!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Better Still.

Let poets sing Of gentle spring When it starts their wheels awhirl. But give to me The billowy sea And the muchly froekled summer girl. —Detroit Free Press.

One Thing Sure.

"Do you believe there is such a thing as eternal punishment?"

"If there isn't the man who comes back today to tell you the story you told him yesterday will get off too easy."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Liar!

The queen of hearts, she made some tarts. All on a summer's day. The king of hearts, he praised those tarts. And cast his soul away! —Cleveland Leader.

Out of the Question.

Mrs. Dorcas—We'd have the suffrage in no time if women would only get their heads together.

Dorcas—I don't see how they could, my dear, while they're wearing such hats.—Punch.

The Old Melodrama.

"Fade away!" the villain cried. And the perspiration and the prolixity Came together in the heroine's hair. And she faded away right then and there. —Chicago News.

A Mean Man.

"Her husband is a brute."

"As to how?"

"Got her to help save up for an automobile and then put the money into a house."—Kansas City Journal.

Generosity.

"Some people think they're generous." Says Johnny on the Spot. "Because they long to give away 'The things they haven't got!'" —New York Telegram.

His Line.

Bink—I don't like the looks of that chap.

Wink—He can't help that. He is a scenery shifter down at the show.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

The Beach Girl.

In business at the same old stand. Upon the tide she keeps an eye. She makes her conquests on the sand. And so must keep her powder dry. —Judge.

Striking Higher.

Young Poorman—Will you be my wife?"

Miss Peachley—No, thank you, I'm opposed to labor unions.—Pick Me Up.

Just Possible.

Were men as smart as they think. And women as sweet as they deem. Our sojourn on this dull old earth. Would be like a midsummer dream. —Houston Post.

Between Summer Boarders.

"Our host is very obliging and courteous, isn't he?"

"Yes, indeed. Everything he has is an apology for something."—Puck.

Woman's Curiosity.

"Come, fly with me!" he whispered low. "Be mine, be mine while life endures!" "But first," she said, "I want to know 'What make of aeroplane is yours.'" —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Uncle Ezra Says.

Fellers who do all their travelin' in airships won't hev much up an opportunity fur leavin' footprints on the sands uv time.—Boston Herald.

The Business Bee.

The honeybee is very small. And doesn't make much showing. But leave it to him, one and all. To keep his end a-going. —New York Telegram.

MRS. SUTTON FIRM

Sticks to Her Story That Son Was Beaten to Death.

THEN SHOT BY "LOW BRUTES"

She Says Her Boy Appeared to Her After Death and Said, "Mother, Dear, I Never Killed Myself."

Annapolis, Md., Aug. 10.—Remarkable letters written by Mrs. Rosa B. Sutton, mother of Lieutenant James N. Sutton, whose death at the marine barracks here on the night of Oct. 12, 1907, is being investigated by the court of inquiry, were read before the court.

The letters had been written to Harry M. Schwarz, in the paymaster's office of the marine corps at Washington. It came out that Schwarz had turned over the letters to the judge advocate, Major Leonard. Schwarz apparently was the close friend of young Sutton.

In the letters Mrs. Sutton declared that her son's companions conspired at Carvel hall to beat the young lieutenant, that Lieutenant Utley was the prime mover in the plans, that he, Adams and Osterman set upon Sutton and beat him until he was almost dead and that her son was shot to cover up the alleged vicious attack upon him.

As the letters were read Mrs. Sutton, who was on the stand all the while, wept freely. In the first of them she said:

"Those brutes that killed him are alive and seemingly doing well, while my poor boy is dead five months today. Oh, God! How could those men be such brutes? Tell me, can I trust you as one that know and liked Jimmie, and I will write you. When I tell you how dear Jimmie was beaten up you won't wonder my heart is broken. He was dead or nearly so when shot, and that, I believe, was done to hide it."

In another letter she wrote: "My Jimmie was beaten to death. The shot was only fired to hide his crime. His forehead was crushed, nose broken, lip cut open, teeth knocked out, big lump under his jaw from a blow or kick and an incision in the back of his head one and a half inches long."

Again she said: "I consider them worse than wild beasts, for I always supposed it was only the latter that killed the helpless." "The love between Jimmie and myself," continued the mother in another letter to Schwarz, "was the greatest that could exist between two persons. If Jimmie met with an accident I felt it at once. Well, the night those beasts were laying their plans for Jimmie an awful fear came over me and my two daughters so we could not talk, and each kept away from one another from fear of betraying our feelings. The next day Mr. Sutton came in and asked if I could stand some awful news. He told me that Jimmie was reported to have killed himself."

"Then Jimmie came up to me and said: 'Mother, dear, don't you believe it. I never killed myself. Adams killed me. They beat me to death, and then Adams shot me to hide the crime.'"

"He told me how they laid a trap for him, how he walked into it, how Utley grabbed him to pull him out of the automobile, how they held him and Osterman beat him, about his forehead being broken, his teeth knocked out and the lump under his jaw, and how when he was lying on the ground some one kicked him in the side and smashed his watch. He begged me not to die, but to live and clear his name."

"I proved some things he told me were true, and after repeatedly demanding the evidence after four months I got it, and within the last month I have proved everything he told me."

"Nothing could separate Jimmie from me, not even death, and Adams, Utley, Potts and Osterman will never know a moment's rest on earth. Why should they?"

Mr. Birney demanded to know upon what evidence Mrs. Sutton based the foregoing accusation. She replied that the testimony to her mind proved it. She was mercilessly cross examined, but never faltered in her statements, and Mr. Birney could find no vulnerable point at which to attack her testimony.

WELLMAN'S PROPOSED DASH.

Inflating Balloon at Spitzbergen For Polar Flight.

Tromsøe, Norway, Aug. 10.—Advices received here from Spitzbergen, where the Walter Wellman polar expedition is being prepared for a dash to the north pole, say that the repairs to the airship shed, which was badly damaged by a storm last June, have been completed and that a gas apparatus has been installed.

Mr. Wellman began the inflation of the balloon on July 31.

Girls Drown While Swimming.

Havana, Fla., Aug. 10.—Rebecca Womack and Ella Freeman, both between fifteen and sixteen years of age and daughters of prominent men of this place, were drowned here while swimming in a mill pond near their homes.

ROLL of HONOR

Attention is called to the STRENGTH of the

Wayne County SAVINGS BANK

The FINANCIER of New York City has published a ROLL OF HONOR of the 11,470 State Banks and Trust Companies of United States. In this list the WAYNE COUNTY SAVINGS BANK

Stands 38th in the United States.

Stands 10th in Pennsylvania.

Stands FIRST in Wayne County.

Capital, Surplus, \$455,000.00
Total ASSETS, \$2,733,000.00

Honesdale, Pa., May 29 1908.

YOUR HARVEST



of the savings in our bank is Interest—Good Interest—for the use of your money. Twice a year you reap the harvest on the dollars you have planted here during that time. There is no safer soil than a bank, with ample resources and wise management; no surer yield than the three per cent. interest we pay. Saving leads to success.

Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank,

Honesdale, Pa.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF TRAINS

Delaware & Hudson R. R.

Trains leave at 6:55 a. m., and 12:25 and 4:30 p. m.

Sundays at 11:05 a. m. and 7:15 p. m.

Trains arrive at 9:55 a. m., 3:15 and 7:31 p. m.

Sundays at 10:15 a. m. and 6:50 p. m.

Eric R. R.

Trains leave at 8:27 a. m. and 2:50 p. m.

Sundays at 2:50 p. m.

Trains arrive at 2:13 and 8:02 p. m.

Sundays at 7:02 p. m.

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