

DEATH ENDS QUEST OF \$200,000 LEGACY

Henry Colter Robbed in Youth in West Was Left Fortune by Man Who Wronged Him

GOLD WAS STOLEN FROM SHIP

Strange Story Revealed in Papers Found by the Man's Sister Since His Burial—Money in Brazil, but He was Never Able to Get It.

Newark, N. J.—The death in this city of Henry Colter, who was seventy years old, a veteran of the civil war, has revealed the fact that he devoted the last thirty years of his life searching for a legacy of \$200,000, which was bequeathed him by a stranger who had wronged him half a century ago.

The discovery was made by his sister, Mrs. James H. Fleming, who is past seventy and who lives with her son-in-law, Henry Helms, at No. 224 Seventeenth street, Brooklyn. She had not seen her brother in fifty-five years until she looked upon him in death a few days ago. And in nearly threescore years the only tidings she received of him were borne on a postal card stating that he was "alive and well."

Before he was twenty years old Colter went to Portland, Ore., where, with a man named Lane, he engaged in the wholesale grocery business. They grew rich rapidly. Every few months Colter went to San Francisco by ship to bank the profits.

On one of these journeys, when he had \$12,000 in gold in a satchel, and the vessel was only two days out from Portland, Colter was stricken with fever. Realizing that delirium was about to seize him, he entrusted the money to a young friend who shared his stateroom. This companion also took the fever, and fearing to trust the satchel to anyone, he threw it in a dark corner under the berth. That was the last ever seen of it.

The man recovered soon after the ship reached San Francisco. A search was made for the money, but it could not be found. Information that Colter received led him to suspect a Brazilian, who had been a passenger on the vessel. Colter learned that this man had gone to New York and he followed him East as soon as his health would permit.

Ignorant of the Brazilian's name, except that with which the West had supplied him gratuitously, but with an indelible mental picture of the thief, Colter took the trail. He carried on his search alone and after a few months learned that the Brazilian had sailed for his native land.

Colter's funds were about exhausted. He wrote to his partner in Portland for money and waited three months for a reply, but none came. Colter could not extend his credit in New York, nor could he borrow enough to return West.

He was in a quandary what steps to take when war was declared between North and South. Colter enlisted in the Union ranks, fought with honor and when peace came he went back West with the pay he had earned as a soldier. Things were greatly changed. He had been given up as dead by his friends.

He was about to engage in business again when he read in a paper of the death of the Brazilian. The man left a confession in which he told of robbing Colter of the \$12,000. With this money he had bought a sugar plantation and had amassed a fortune. As recompense for the injury he had done, the planter bequeathed Colter \$200,000, the story said.

Colter at once started East, but all attempts to secure the fortune from this end failed. His pension was not sufficient to allow him to go to Brazil. Wounds received in battle left him physically unfit to earn good wages. With what little he managed to save he renewed his efforts to secure the legacy. Scores of letters were written to Brazil, lawyers communicated with, all to no avail.

Tenaciously Colter hoped and worked on. To possess the legacy was the dominant purpose of his life. Death ended the struggle. He had worked silently; not even his closest friends knew the secret. And it might have died with him had not Mrs. Fleming, in going through the papers he left, accidentally found the records of the search.

Mr. Helms said that he would now take up the work death had halted and make every effort to get the bequest for Mrs. Fleming.

Destroys Her False Hair.

Wichita, Kan.—The religious wave is still on in Wichita and its influence, recently shown when a grocer of this city burned his stock of tobacco, was demonstrated again when Mrs. Fannie Freeman, a member of the First Baptist Church, whose revival is being held, made a bonfire of playing cards, hair rats, hair puffs and other artificial adornments for her head. The members of the family witnessed the burning of what Mrs. Freeman says the Lord told her were vanities.

The Rev. G. W. Vassidy, pastor of the First Baptist Church, who has been a firm believer in athletics and an enthusiastic baseball fan, announced his intention of never attending another baseball game if, in going to the games, he is a stumbling block over which any person is falling into hell.

MR. JOHNSON OF WISCONSIN

Telleth the Following Tale of a Bruin Who Chased Him Till a Serpent Showed Up on the Trail.

New York, N. Y.—A man from Wisconsin, who calls himself Johnson, arrived here this morning at two, with a rather delicious, though somewhat suspicious, adventure he tells us is true. Although very youthful, his features look truthful and he speaks with a straightforward air, like an expert magician who welcomes suspicion as proving him honest and fair.

He's an awkward and gawky young man from Milwaukee, who spends lots of his time in the woods, a-hunting for minkees, and walnuts and lynxes, and always returns with the goods. On certain conditions on these expeditions, at least no he solemnly swears, he runs across copies of timid okapis and terrible grizzly bear.

And snakes! Gracious Heavens! By sixes and sevens they squirm through the dust and the clay, and one of these creatures, with pretzel-like features, saved his life in a wonderful way. He was lost by a rillside, far up on the hillside, and had been seven days without food, his shotgun was rusted, the trigger was busted, and so it was not very good.

While crossing a clearing there broke on his hearing the sound of a terrible roar, which kept getting clearer, and nearer and nearer, like seven lions or more. And then with a rush through the bordering brush there plunged a great grizzly bear, with his eyeballs a-gleaming, and white froth a-streaming, all over his quivering hair.

This bear was not toothless, but looked rather ruthless, and seemingly wanted to eat, so young Mr. Johnson, who hails from Wisconsin, indulged in a hasty retreat. He's a pretty good lasser, but who can run faster than a bear who is after a steak? And the hunter's career was apparently near to its finish when up came a snake.

"Twas a diamond backed rattler, who looked like a battler and ready for frolic or fight, but the erstwhile young gunner, who'd turned to a runner, was wondrously cheered at the sight. Now, this might embarrass a person from Paris, or even a hunter from Maine, but to this rather talky young lad from Milwaukee the manner of action was plain.

He pulled from his pocket a small leather docket, and took out some chloride of lead, which, by way of a greeting, the snake started eating, until he lay rigid and dead. As stiff as a poker that's used by a stoker he lay in the summer night air, like an iceberg had frozen him, so young Johnson seized him, and turned on the oncoming bear.

By the forelock he grabbed him, and thoroughly stabbed him right where it would do the most good; then he pulled out the "dagger" and let the bear stagger until he fell dead in the wood.

How Navy Department is Reorganized.

- Abolishes the Bureau of Equipment.
- Disbands the Board on Construction.
- Creates four expert advisers to the Secretary of the Navy.
- Makes four new divisions—Material, Personnel, Operation of the Fleet and Inspection.
- Modifies the Newberry reorganization plan.
- Separates navy yard work in two divisions—machinery and hull.
- Extends cost keeping to all navy yards.

AUTO CHOPS SAUERKRAUT.

Queens Man Makes His Joy Wagon Do Some Useful Work.

Flushing, L. I.—An automobile to chop sauerkraut is the inspiration of William Bubb, of Cypress Hills, Queens Borough. He conceived the idea of hitching his machine to the kraut chopper by means of a belt and soon the cabbage was being chattered and a fine odor of embryo sauerkraut was wafted over the scene.

Like all really great inventions, this one was born of necessity. The engine which had been running, the chopper broke down and Mr. Bubb was obliged to turn to his automobile for power.

LAMB HAS SIX USEFUL LEGS.

Odds Are 4 to 2 on the Front End in Any Race with Itself.

Paris, Ky.—On the farm of John Burgess of Bourbon County is a healthy lamb having two extra legs, which it uses with more or less dexterity, and which are as well shaped and as perfectly formed as its four regular, ordinary, common sheep understandings.

This lamb, which Mr. Burgess proposes to exhibit at the Bourbon County fair, was born in the late spring, and has lived and thrived like the other youngsters of his flock. The two extra limbs are located close to its front legs.

Newark, N. J.—While playing golf on the Essex Fells links, Charles White, of Manhattan, drove the ball from the home tee and hit a gray squirrel as it was skipping along the ground, killing it.

The caddie ran to pick up the dead squirrel and was attacked by about a dozen of the animals, which bit and scratched his hands. He had to beat a hasty retreat.

SALOONS PUT IN POWER OF CHURCH

Latter Can Drive Former Out of Business at Any Time They Want To

POINT UNEXPECTEDLY DECIDED

No Matter How Long a Bar-room Has Been Established, It Cannot Get New License if Church Goes Up Nearby.

Albany, N. Y.—A decision which puts the saloons in the power of the churches, in a most unexpected way, has been rendered by the Court of Appeals. This decision is, in effect, that no matter how long a saloon has been established in any particular location it cannot get a renewal of its license if a church is put up within the prescribed 200 feet of the saloon.

This is the first time this point has ever been settled by the Court of Appeals. The decision was made in the case of Robert Hering of No. 217 Sumpter street, Brooklyn. He had continuously occupied the premises since April, 1902, and had lawfully carried on the liquor traffic there, the court says it is admitted, under successive certificates duly granted, the last of which expired on Sept. 30, 1905. In April, 1907, after this last certificate was granted, a religious corporation erected a building within 200 feet of the saloon. In consequence the Brooklyn Excise Commissioner refused to renew Hering's license.

The Court of Appeals expresses sympathy for Hering, says his case and all others like it involve hardship, and intimates the Legislature never intended the Excise law to have such an effect.

The court says in part: "That the operation of the statute in cases like the one now before us is manifestly harsh would doubtless be a cogent argument to support the proposition that the Legislature could not have intended such effect, and might be conclusive were the language of the statute at all ambiguous; but in view of the clear phraseology, and the courts must remit those aggrieved thereby to relief by legislative action."

This language by the court is taken to mean the court thinks the Liquor Tax law ought to be amended in respect to the class of cases covered by the one at issue.

It is not yet known how far reaching this decision is in its immediate effect, especially in New York City. That will depend on how many saloons or hotel cafes are within 200 feet of churches. Until now it has been the custom to renew licenses in the cases of saloons or hotel barrooms that were established prior to the erection of churches within the prescribed limit. This can be done no longer.

As to the extent to which the church can use its newly lengthened weapon against the saloons, that will depend on the construction of the word "building" in the phrase "building occupied exclusively as a church." Under the changed conditions in New York and other large cities single rooms or suites have now come almost universally into the uses to which separate buildings were once devoted; so that a room is now practically what a building was twenty years ago. This is inevitable under the crowded conditions of the present. Churches and banks now occupy rooms or suites in buildings. Under such a construction a saloon or hotel cafe could be closed by merely establishing a church or chapel in a room in some nearby building.

"DON'T ORDER FOOD BY 'PHONE."

Women's Municipal League, of Boston, Says It's Unsafe.

Boston.—Many "don'ts" to women regarding the buying of food in unclean shops and from unclean employes have just been issued by the Women's Municipal League. One of these is a warning not to order food by telephone.

Miss Esther G. Barrows, chairman of the committee on markets, declares that if many women could see the conditions of the market which they communicate with only by telephone they would be astounded.

"Many housekeepers do all their marketing by telephone and have no idea of how the shops they patronize are kept," said Miss Barrows. "In the interest both of cleanliness and economy, every housekeeper should know just what she is buying."

MOTHER-IN-LAW HIS WIFE.

Retired Farmer in Third Matrimonial Venture Tangles Relationships. Kansas City, Mo.—Mrs. Susan E. Rogers of Independence has become the third bride of her son-in-law, Frank M. Searcy, a retired farmer, also of Independence.

Justice Festus Miller was called to the court-house and performed the ceremony in the County Recorder's office. In the application Mr. Searcy's age was given as sixty-one, that of Mrs. Rogers as fifty-five.

As a result of this third marriage family relationships are becoming quite complicated among the Searcys. The present Mrs. Searcy is not only the grandmother of the two Searcy boys, but she is also now their step-mother.

BUILT UPON SOLID SNOW.

Observatory on Mont Blanc Rests on Strange Foundation.

Every summer several astronomers visit the Janssen Observatory, on the extreme summit of Mont Blanc, to take advantage of its great altitude, which favors the study of solar phenomena. At present another effort is being made there to photograph the sun's corona without an eclipse. The observatory is remarkable for having its foundation laid in hard-packed snow. The builders found it impracticable to reach the underlying rock. At a recent meeting of the Academy of Sciences, in Paris, Monsieur Janssen announced that the measurements of level executed in 1904 and 1905 showed that during that interval the observatory had not appreciably shifted in position.

Catholics in U. S.

The total number of Catholics in the United States was estimated at 15,877,426. The clergy numbered 15,655, of whom 4,069 were religious and 11,496 were secular. The hierarchy of the church is composed of one cardinal, thirteen archbishops and ninety bishops. The cardinal presides over the Archdiocese of Baltimore. The other archdioceses are Boston, New Orleans, New York, Oregon City, Philadelphia, St. Louis, St. Paul, San Francisco and Santa Fe. The number of churches in 1905 was 12,513, of which 8,408 were churches with resident priests and 4,105 missions with churches. There were 84 seminaries, with 5,609 students. Colleges for boys numbered 200, and the academies for girls 697. Under the auspices of the church are 272 orphan asylums, with a membership of 42,597. There are 1,054 charitable institutions, in which were 1,310,300 persons in 1905.

Crane Picked Up at Sea.

That land cranes sometimes take long sea trips is proved by Capt. Ginn of the four-masted schooner Lewiston, which arrived the other day from Savannah. The vessel was 60 miles on Hatteras when the lookout described what he thought was a diminutive balloon. The navigators trained glasses on the strange object, which resolved itself into a combination of flapping wings and cangling legs, with a neck and head, that reminded the Lewiston's company of a croquet mallet with a decided twist in the handle.

As the object approached within close range it was discovered to be a crane. The crane aimed to alight at the foretopmast, but fell short and crashed to the deck. Capt. Ginn had the bird removed to the engine room, and it fully recovered from the effects of its long flight.—Boston Herald.

Wifely Pride.

There is no telling what quaint turns wifely pride and devotion may take. Sir Melville Beachcroft, while waiting in a tenement house for the occupant of the first floor to admit him, chanced to overhear two women conversing on the stairs. One remarked that her husband always wore a clean shirt every Sunday morning. "Well, now," responded the other. "I never cares about Sundays, but I always do see that 'e' as a clean shirt Saturday afternoon. 'cos that's the time 'e' is generally trinking, and when 'e' does take 'is coat off to fight I do like to know 'e' looks nice and clean."—M. A. P.

Had Them Tested.

The loss and recovery of a \$6,500 pearl necklace recall the story of a similar experience which a New York woman had after the last Old Guard ball. She also missed her necklace when she arrived at her home, and the next day it was brought to her by a woman who had shared her carriage on her way home. Handing the necklace to her friend, the finder said: "So glad I found it. We always thought they were real."—New York Tribune.

Natural History as She is Spoken.

Doris lived in the city, and a summer visit to grandma's farm revealed many wonders. After being treated to the farmer's luxury, cream, she was allowed to go to the barn to see the cows milked. She looked on with much interest for a while and then asked, "Grandpa, which is the little pocket she keeps the cream in?"

Tough Nut for the Debaters.

The Lancaster Literary Society will meet in session extraordinary to-night to decide this question: If a man gets up in the morning in winter to start the fire, shouldn't his wife be willing to close the windows in a rainstorm at night in summer, even if she does get her bowing robes wet?

Cut Flowers with Knife.

It is an excellent plan to cut the stems of flowers with a sharp knife rather than with the scissors. Scissors compress the stems and so close some of the tiny pores to the life-giving water.

A True Sport.

Small Boy (to his pale-faced aunt, in field)—What, auntie, afraid of that cow? All you have to do is to act the way they do in a bull fight. Just wave your red parasol at him, and when he dashes up jump lightly aside. It's dead easy.—Life.

Had Aged on the Way.

Mrs. Boardman—I ordered lamb and you sent me mutton. The Butcher—it was lamb when it left here, mum.—Judge.

Late Discovery.

A drummer from an oil concern dropped into the office of one of its

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the mild weather we are over stocked with a large line of Men's, Boys' and Children's Suits and Overcoats, which we are compelled to cut prices on. All of our stock must go as we do not intend to carry any goods over.

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Remember we handle nothing but the best made clothes in the county.

SUITS. OVERCOATS.

For young men or old we can please you well for we have suits here made by Strause Bros. and David Addler, the best makers in the world in so wide a range of patterns and sizes that every taste, everybody can be fitted perfectly.

Remember we have a full line of the Best Gent's Furnishing Goods in the market. Men's Hats and Caps, Shirts, Collars, Underwear, Pajamas, Trunks, and Dress Suit Cases, Hand Bags and the best Rain Coats to be found.

Children's Suits \$1 up to \$7 REMEMBER THE PLACE Children's Overcoats \$1.50 to \$7

BREGSTEIN BROS.

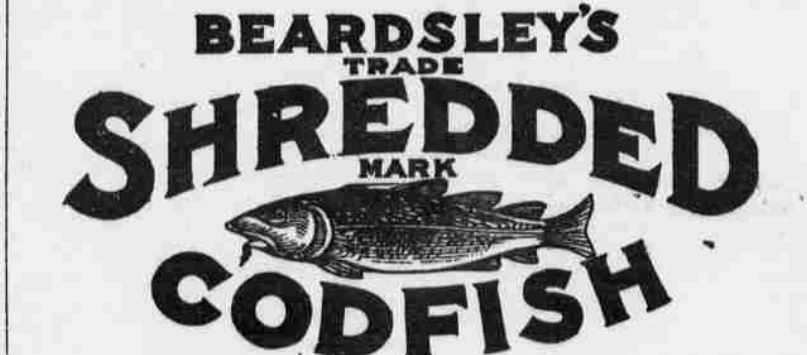
What Thousands of Women Can Tell You

Thousands of women can give you hundreds of reasons for serving Beardsley's Shredded Codfish.

They know its convenience. They know its economy. They know the delicious meals it makes.

They know how it delights their families. Every time they serve it, they add to their fame as good cooks.

And they know the pleasing variety it means in their meals. They serve it a new way every week. And each time they bring out a new taste.



See The Advantages

All these women who serve Beardsley's Shredded Codfish enjoy countless advantages over the women who don't. They are never worried about what to have for a new and tempting meal. They serve Shredded Codfish Balls. Or they have it Creamed. Or with Macaroni. Or they make a Shredded Codfish Omelet or Souffle. Or Chops—Croquettes—Kedgeree. Or they prepare it in other ways.

And they don't go to any bother or trouble. Any way that they serve it, they have it ready for the table in less time than it takes to make coffee.

For this delicious fish food is ready to cook the instant they open the package.

What They Save

And see what these women save by serving Beardsley's Shredded Codfish. One package makes a full meal for five. Yet the cost is only ten cents. Anything else half so good for breakfast or lunch would cost three or four times as much.

Just To Please Your Family

We have told you what thousands of women know. You will thank us for telling you, when you try Beardsley's Shredded Codfish. You will find that all we have told you is true. And your folks will thank you if you serve this fine food tomorrow. They will be more than delighted with this new kind of meal. But please see that you get Beardsley's—the package with the red band. For Beardsley's is the only Shredded Codfish. Our wonderful Shredding process is patented. Beardsley's is the kind all people like.

Ask Grocer for Free Book

Ask your grocer for our book of tempting new recipes. Or write us—we will send you the book and with it a generous sample of Beardsley's Shredded Codfish.

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