

**Syrup of Figs**  
and **Elixir of Senna**  
acts gently yet promptly  
on the bowels, cleanses  
the system effectually,  
assists one in overcoming  
habitual constipation  
permanently. To get its  
beneficial effects buy  
the genuine.

Manufactured by the  
**CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.**  
SOLD BY LEADING DRUGGISTS—50¢ a BOTTLE

**CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS**  
PAINFUL CATARRHAL JELLY Cures  
Painful Catarrh, Trial Treatment by  
Dr. J. H. G. B. Co., Minneapolis, Minn.

**GROWS BUTTERED POTATO**

mer Creates New Vegetable by  
Crossing Guber With Butter  
Bean.

John Slavin, who lives over near  
the foot of the mountain, came into  
town yesterday and reported that the  
potato crop would be enormous. The  
plants were not bothered much by  
the bugs, and there was just enough  
rain to develop the tubers without  
making them rot.

Mr. Slavin hopes to give the world  
a unique article in the potato line  
this summer. He does not speak  
much about it, since he wants to sur-  
prise the public, but enough infor-  
mation has been dropped to give a  
fair idea of his experiments.

This well known and thoroughly  
trustful farmer has crossed the white  
potato with the butter bean, to the  
end that he can produce a buttered  
potato. He figures out that with  
such a vegetable on the market there  
will be a saving in the United States  
each year of more than \$8,000,000. He  
has obtained government statistics  
which prove that this amount is spent  
annually in buttering the boiled and  
roasted potatoes, and in making the  
mashed article.

Mr. Slavin had first thought of not  
ing the buttered potato. It was  
the rich yellow color of the but-  
ter bean.—Wheatcroft correspon-  
dence Philadelphia North American.

**Shriek of the Air Ship.**

An eye-witness of Count von Zep-  
pell's airship as it passed over  
Strassburg is sent to the London  
Times an account of his impressions.  
"The chief impression she has left  
on my mind," he says, "are the ter-  
rible sound of her screws and the  
trustworthiness—there is no other  
word of her bearings. Ten years  
in his vision the heavens will  
with shouting," but that was the  
shout of battle. The noise of one of  
these airships—not to speak of a  
fleet of them—is something quite ter-  
rific. The Strassburg observer heard  
von Zeppell's airship when she was  
"about a mile away." He says that  
the "shriek of her screw" was audible  
"above the noises all about." In  
the airship itself the din must be  
very like that in a boiler-making shop  
—not favorable for warlike purposes,  
and certainly not for accounting, and a  
great drawback to even peaceful trav-  
eling. The shrieking of the machine  
is so loud that this observer to be  
"almost painful when the ship is  
near."—Hartford Inquirer.

**Old Age is Inevitable.**

The study of medicine tells of old  
age results from poisoning by bac-  
teria in the colon, and may be avoid-  
ed by certain rules of diet, is not sup-  
ported by the studies of Prof. H.  
Rilbert, director of the pathological  
institute at Bonn. Diet from old  
age is due to anatomical changes,  
atrophy of the nerve cells, and these  
changes are an inevitable result of the  
physico-chemical course of living  
matter. No proof of special effect  
of diet is obtainable. The most care-  
ful inquiry shows the most eager as  
likely to become a centenarian as the  
vegetarian, and the use of tobacco or  
alcohol signifies little. The chief  
factor in long life appear to be de-  
scendant from long lived stock and the  
accident of favorable living condi-  
tions.

**Biggest Hotel.**

A hotel is being built at Berlin  
which will be the largest in the world.  
This will give the German capital the  
distinction of having the biggest, as  
well as the most expensive hotel on  
earth.

**NO GUSHER**

But Tells Facts About Postum.

"We have used Postup for the  
past eight years," writes a Wis. lady,  
"and drink it three times a day. We  
never tire of it."

"For several years I could scarcely  
eat anything on account of dyspepsia,  
bleating after meals, palpitation, sick  
headache—in fact was in such misery  
and distress I tried living on hot wa-  
ter and toast for nearly a year."

"I had quit coffee, the cause of my  
trouble, and was using hot water, but  
this was not nourishing."

"Hearing of Postum I began drink-  
ing it and my ailments disappeared,  
and now I can eat anything I want  
without trouble."

"My parents and husband had  
about the same experience. Mother  
would often suffer after eating, while  
she would often drink Postum. My  
husband was a great coffee drinker and  
suffered from indigestion and headache."

"After he stopped coffee and began  
Postum both ailments left him. He  
will not drink anything else now, and  
we have it three times a day. I could  
write more, but am no gusher—only  
state plain facts."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle  
Creek, Mich. Read the Road to  
Wellville, in Pigs. "There's a Reason."

Never read the before letter? A new  
one appears from time to time. They  
are genuine, true, and full of human  
interest.

## The Farm

**A Forcing Effect.**

Fresh manure has a forcing effect  
and tends to produce stems and  
leaves at the expense of fruit and  
grain. It is therefore better for  
early garden truck, grasses and for-  
rage plants than for cereals or fruits.  
—Weekly Witness.

**Sheep Kill Sumac.**

For killing out sumac a correspond-  
ent recommends a flock of sheep.  
First mow the sumac, then turn in  
the sheep. The sumac may be destroyed  
by persistent cutting after flowering  
season and before it sets berries, but  
sheep will do the work with less trouble  
and expense.—Weekly Witness.

**Cow Peas and Wild Onions.**

In looking over the Indiana Farmer  
I saw some one wanted to know if  
it would do to sow cow peas in corn.  
I say yes, by all means. I usually  
sow or drill them right with the corn,  
but after the last plowing some sow  
them broadcast and run a one horse  
harrow between them. Some run a  
one horse corn drill and set it so it  
drills very thick. Will some reader  
tell me how to get rid of wild onions?  
I have them on some of my land,  
washed off from a neighbor's farm.  
Is there any law governing the ob-  
noxious weed? I am trying to keep  
them off my farm, but can't as long  
as he lets them grow and they wash  
on my land. Can I compel him to do  
anything? He never tries to kill  
them out anyway. We can't raise  
anything but corn on the land, as the  
onions seed—Helen Massie.

You might make complaint against  
your neighbor for maintaining a nuisance.  
There is no law against the  
wild onion, as there is against Canada  
thistle. Wouldn't your best plan  
be to devote that piece of ground  
to corn or potatoes, and cultivate the  
onions out?—Indiana Farmer.

**Cover Crops.**

One of the most important things  
in the management of the soils is to  
increase the organic matter content,  
not only because of the effect it has  
in preventing washing, but also be-  
cause of its value in producing good  
tilth, in increasing the moisture ca-  
pacity, in conserving moisture, in aid-  
ing ventilation and in furnishing a  
supply of nitrogen for the plant. To  
increase the organic matter in soils  
it is necessary to utilize all of the  
vegetable matter produced. Farm  
manure should be turned back into  
the soil as soon as possible. Too  
often it is left piled up against the  
barn or out by the board and leach-  
ed away. Weeds, stubble and cornstalks  
should be plowed under instead of  
being burned as is so frequently done.  
Crops of rye or preferably legumes  
should be grown and turned under to  
increase the organic content and at  
the same time augment the scanty  
supply of nitrogen in these soils. A  
crop of cow peas or clover is not  
wasted if plowed under. The in-  
creased yield of the succeeding crops  
may more than pay for it. The turn-  
ing under of cover crops will help in-  
crease the organic matter, but this is  
too slow on land that is washing.  
One or two entire crops in a four-  
year rotation should be plowed under  
for a time at least.

All forms of organic matter are  
about equally important to the soil  
from a physical standpoint, yet leg-  
umes are much more valuable be-  
cause of the large amount of nitro-  
gen which they contain. A ton of  
cornstalks contains sixteen pounds  
of nitrogen, oat straw twelve, wheat  
straw ten, clover forty and cowpeas  
forty-three pounds. The soil being  
deficient in nitrogen it would be  
much better to turn under clover and  
cow peas than other forms.—Indian-  
apolis News.

**Growing Cabbage for the Family.**

The man who finds it "cheaper to  
buy vegetables than to raise them"  
usually does without. The garden  
for family use is one of the economies  
as well as luxuries of farm life which  
we cannot afford to dispense with,  
and a little work with the team read-  
ily fixes things so that a woman of  
average health will find it easier and  
more healthful to do the rest than to  
do the extra baking which lack of  
variety in vegetables requires.

Cabbage is considered an especially  
hard vegetable to grow. "a woman's  
back being entirely unfitted for hoe-  
ing." Granted, but it is not neces-  
sary to do any hard hoeing. She can  
do all the hand work necessary and  
gain strength by it. It will bring her  
out into the fresh air, the communion  
with birds and blossoms, the rest  
from petty vexations of the kitchen.  
She can't care for a thousand or two  
head for market; it is not her place  
to try it, but she can do the hand  
work in a patch large enough for  
family use.

Select a plot in rectangular form,  
planting in rows three feet or more  
apart, and keep the soil light and  
free from weeds until the plants get  
too large to permit it by running a  
one-horse cultivator between the  
rows. A woman can easily follow be-  
hind, dislodging any dirt which may  
have fallen upon a plant, and firming  
the loose earth up about each hill.  
Soil for cabbage can scarcely be  
made too rich. Newly plowed soil  
well fertilized with barnyard manure  
or poultry droppings is excellent, and  
not likely to be infested with club  
root. Good garden soil, or any light  
soil properly enriched, promises a  
good return. Topdress before plow-  
ing. Fertilize additionally in the  
hill, and as the summer advances the  
weekly cleanings from the poultry  
house may be worked in between the  
rows to good advantage. This in-  
sures rapid growth, and plants in  
this condition give the worms small  
chance to find an entrance.—Ameri-  
can Cultivator.

**To Keep Grapes Fresh and Whole.**

Grapes may be kept fresh and  
sound until Christmas and even for  
several months longer by either of  
the following methods:  
First—Select round and perfect  
bunches, carefully picking out any  
that are unsound and being sure that

the grapes are perfectly dry. Handle  
as little as possible and do not have  
them too ripe. Place each bunch in  
a small paper bag and tie it tightly  
to keep out the air. When all the  
bunches have been disposed of, place  
a layer in a small box in a dry, cool  
room. If there are more bunches  
than will make one layer, another  
box must be used, as they must not  
be packed one upon another. Ex-  
amine the bags every few days and, if  
there are any damp or soft places,  
pick off the unsound fruit.

Second—Allow the grapes to hang  
on vines as long as possible without  
freezing. Gather them on a cool,  
dry day, without touching the fruit,  
handling it entirely by the stems.  
This is to avoid bruising it. In cut-  
ting leave the stem as long as possi-  
ble. Pick over carefully, rejecting all  
soft or imperfect bunches. Pack on  
the same day they are gathered.  
Provide large pasteboard boxes with-  
out a break, or new wooden cheese  
boxes; which ever kind is used must  
have tight-fitting covers. A supply  
of dry cork dust will also be needed,  
says the Agricultural Epitomist.

This dust may be purchased at al-  
most any drug store and is quite in-  
expensive. It is a non-conductor of  
heat and resists moisture and is  
therefore always in perfect condi-  
tion. Put a layer of the cork dust in  
the box, then one layer of grapes,  
another of the dust and so on, not  
allowing the bunches to touch one an-  
other. Put on the box covers, tie  
them securely and keep in a dry, cool  
store room or attic. Put up in this  
way, they will keep in perfect con-  
dition for months.

Third—Gather perfect bunches,  
from which a single grape has  
dropped, observing all the precau-  
tions given above. Lay sheets of cot-  
ton on hanging shelves in a dry, cool  
cellar. Wrap a bit of cotton about  
each stem, securing it with thread  
and lay the bunch on the cotton not  
allowing one to touch another. Cover  
with another layer of cotton and  
tuck the edges securely under the  
edges of the first layer.

**What Weeds Do.**

Weeds injure the farmer chiefly in  
two ways. First, by offending his  
idea of the beautiful. This injury is  
an important factor in the value of  
the land, and, furthermore, it is one  
that is felt by the whole community.  
A farm with weeds is not only less  
valuable itself, but it makes every  
other farm in the community less  
valuable. Second, by the crop loss.  
This is the loss that receives the most  
common estimate. The farmer's profits  
are lessened in a number of ways, the  
most important of which are the fol-  
lowing:

Weeds rob the soil of moisture.  
The amount of water that must be  
taken up by the roots of any plant  
and exhaled out into the air through  
the leaves is enormous. Experiments  
have shown that for most of the cul-  
tivated grasses from 300 to 500  
pounds of water must actually pass  
through the plants to produce a sin-  
gle pound of dry matter. In seasons  
of drought, when there is scarcely  
enough moisture to supply the culti-  
vated crops, it is easy to understand  
the injury done by the presence of a  
large number of additional weedy  
plants. This is doubtless the most  
important of the weed injuries, for it  
must not be forgotten that the mois-  
ture in the soil is the all-important  
thing. Ask the average farmer why  
he cultivates his corn and he will say,  
"to kill the weeds," when, as a mat-  
ter of fact, it is, or should be, for  
the purpose of conserving the moisture  
in the soil. The weeds are killed  
purely as an incidental matter. A  
farm with weeds is not only cultivat-  
ing as well as a weedy one.

Weeds crowd the cultivated plants,  
depriving them of light and space in  
both soil and air. If corn or wheat  
are planted too thickly they cannot  
develop properly, because the plants  
do not get enough sunlight and the  
roots do not have sufficient feeding  
space. Similar results will be appar-  
ent if the extra plants are weeds.

Weeds rob the soil of food ele-  
ments and exhaled out into the air through  
the leaves is enormous. Experiments  
have shown that for most of the cul-  
tivated grasses from 300 to 500  
pounds of water must actually pass  
through the plants to produce a sin-  
gle pound of dry matter. In seasons  
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farm with weeds is not only cultivat-  
ing as well as a weedy one.

**Just Natural Gas.**

The late Colonel Sellers would turn  
over in his grave if he could listen  
for a few minutes to the talk of Mr.  
Alexander A. Eberson, of St. Louis,  
reported in the New York Herald des-  
patch from London.

Mr. Eberson and his clients, who  
own natural gas wells in the Indian  
Territory, "see no reason why it  
shouldn't pay" to lay pipe lines to  
this city and from here across the  
Atlantic to Europe. He thinks "I  
may not be many years before Lon-  
don, Paris and Berlin are lighted  
with Oklahoma gas and trolley cars  
and workshops in these cities driven  
by the same power."

We regret to note that Mr. Eber-  
son confesses that his scheme "is as  
yet in an embryonic state." His in-  
agination, however, fairly effulges one  
of those Oklahoma "gushers" he de-  
scribes as yielding "5000 barrels of  
oil a day and an absolutely inex-  
haustible supply of gas."

**An Expatriated Story.**

On board one of the Scottish steam-  
ers, which have been built with ex-  
ceedingly tight draught to go over the  
frequent shallows of one of the riv-  
ers in Scotland, a Yankee tourist re-  
marked to the captain, a shrewd old  
Scotsman:  
"I guess, skipper, that you think  
nothing of steaming across a meadow  
when there has been a heavy fall of  
dew."

"That's so," replied the captain,  
"though occasionally we do have to send  
a man ahead with a watering can."  
—Tit-Bits.

**A FABLE.**

The hen remarked to the mule cow,  
As she cackled her daily lay,  
(That is, the hen cackled) "It's funny how  
I'm good for an egg a day."

My food and my lodging, My  
But my mule gets that—his house-  
hold pet,  
And he never has laid a single egg yet—  
Not even when eggs are high.

The mule cow remarked to the hen,  
As she masticated her cud,  
"You get all the credit of your milk when?  
You quit, and your name is mud."

I'm good for eight gallons of milk each day,  
And I'm given my stable and grub;  
But the parrot gets that much, anyway—  
All she can gobble—and what does she  
do?  
No dribble of milk, the dub!

But the hired man remarked to the pair,  
You get all the credit of your milk when?  
The puddle does tricks, and the parrot kin  
sneer,  
Which is better 'n you kin do.

You're necessary, but what's the use  
O' beavin' your daily part?  
You're bourgeois—workin's your only ex-  
port—  
You can't do nothin' but just produce—  
What them fellows do— "Art."  
—A Chronicle.



Wags—"Old Gotrox is simply roll-  
ing in wealth." Wags—"I should  
think he might find a better use for  
it."—Philadelphia Record.

"You have done your best to en-  
force the blue laws?" said one official.  
"Yes," answered the other,  
"but the police were color blind."—  
Washington Star.

"The paper states that a girl's pre-  
sence of mind averted a panic."  
"How?" "She sang, and the audi-  
ence quietly snaked out."—Louis-  
ville Courier-Journal.

Just a bit of "moonshine,"  
Just a bit of song,  
Just a bit of policeman—and  
It's time to "move along."

Jiggsey—"How well Shakespeare  
described this department of ours,"  
Snagsy—"How do you mean?"  
Jiggsey—"Weary fat, stale and un-  
profitable."—Cleveland Leader.

Callowhub—"I think you'll have  
to do the cooking again, dearest."  
His Own—"What for?" Callowhub  
—"The doctor says that I am eating  
too much."—Chicago Daily News.

Mrs. Wiggs—"Your daughter  
seems to be suffering from the heat."  
Mrs. Diggs—"No; she's just home  
from college, and she's prostrated by  
the family grammar."—Philadelphia  
Inquirer.

"Can your automobile really go  
more than a mile a minute?" "Can  
she?" Well, the leading undertaker  
in the city has offered me a half in-  
terest in his business."—Baltimore  
American.

He swore she was a perfect peach  
And he'd her to his heart,  
But when he wed the lass he found  
She was a little tart.

"I started to tell my wife about a  
woman who made her own fall gown  
'and 'well?' "She capped my  
story with one about a man who made  
a million dollars."—Louisville Courier-  
Journal.

"I am no weather seer," he mur-  
mured, as he examined the lovers' net  
of the veranda, "but the way this  
hammock is put up seems to me to be  
the sign of an early fall."—Balti-  
more American.

Mrs. Binks—"My daughter is tak-  
ing French lessons of Professor Henri  
Devere." Mrs. Minks (of the adjoining  
suite)—"Oh, is that it? I  
thought it was a cold in her head."—  
Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Friend—"Halloo, Pat! I scarcely  
knew you with your whiskers off."  
Pat—"The same old me, my boy;  
I didn't know myself when I looked  
into the glass, except by my voice."—  
Philadelphia Inquirer.

Jeweler—"Yes, that engagement  
ring is plated, but it is warranted for  
ten years." Purchaser—"Haven't  
you got anything cheaper, warranted  
for about ten weeks?"—Cleveland  
Plain Dealer.

**The Lady and the Umbrella.**

Not Every Woman So Lucky as the  
Heroine of This Tale.

In the store room that every rail-  
road maintains for the safe keeping  
of lost articles left in its cars by for-  
gotten passengers there are always to  
be found hundreds of umbrellas. But  
not every umbrella left in the cars is  
lost long enough to find its way to the  
lost department; it may fortunately  
be recovered sooner.

Here was a woman who had just  
stepped from an elevated railroad  
train to find it raining, and thus re-  
minded:  
"Oh! my umbrella!" she said,  
and turning to the train, which had al-  
ready started along, she added:  
"Wait a minute!" a request by the  
train unheeded.

And yet this woman recovered her  
umbrella in a moment.

"Here it is," said another woman,  
who was traveling with her, had got  
off the car after her, and had gather-  
ed up her friend's umbrella with  
her own as she came along.

So this forgetful passenger recovered  
her umbrella promptly, but not all  
are so fortunate; thousands of um-  
brellas left behind by passengers go  
year.—New York Sun.

**Dogs Commit Suicide.**

Suicide has become epidemic  
among Clayton dogs. Chafing under  
the restraint of muzzles, many of  
them turn them from their heads and  
bring in danger of being shot by the  
dog killer. In consequence they had  
to be chained.

R. B. Shupard, proprietor of Hotel  
Clayton, went fishing recently and  
tied a valuable dog in the barn. The  
animal whined pitifully for more  
than an hour, then climbed on some  
boxes, threw itself over a horse man-  
gler and was hanged. A valuable  
hound belonging to Grant Smith was  
found this afternoon hanging by the  
neck on a paling fence, but was res-  
cued by a lady in time to save its life.  
It jumped up on the fence again and  
put its neck between the same palings  
and hung there until it was tied up.  
—Clayton (N. J.) Telegram to the  
Philadelphia Inquirer.

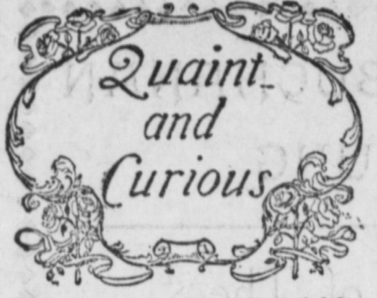
**Handshake Breaks Arm.**

As the result of a vigorous hand-  
shake Jeremiah Berger, aged sixty,  
is at the Delaware Hospital suffering  
from a broken arm.

Berger is a powder worker for the  
Du Pont Powder Company and lives  
at Henry Clay. A few days ago he  
met Patrick Dougherty, a hotel prop-  
rietor, and the two clasped hands in  
a hearty shake, as it was the first  
time they had met for several months.

A few days later Berger's arm be-  
gan to pain him. He went to the hos-  
pital to consult a physician and was  
told a bone had been broken.

Berger declares that he will be  
careful hereafter to whom he extends  
his hand in greeting.—Wilmington  
(Del.) Telegram to the Chicago Inter-



**Quaint and Curious**

There are 10,000 varieties of fish.

The greatest two power develop-  
ment projects in the world are under  
way in Colorado, where two com-  
panies plan to furnish 150,000 elec-  
trical horsepower for the industries of  
the State.

It costs \$4,000,000 a day to feed  
New York.

Chicago has a novel organization  
in the Bartenders and Saloonkeepers'  
Total Abstinence Society, which is  
now said to have 2000 members.

Two aunts of James S. Sherman  
spell their name "Shearman."

The Japanese cotton yarn guild  
in Shanghai has asked the cotton man-  
ufacturers in Japan to reduce their  
production by one-half this year.

"Pat" Bane, of Greene County,  
Pa., tallest man in the Union Army  
in the Civil War, measuring seven  
feet four inches, on being told by the  
surgeon at the Soldiers' Home at Day-  
ton, Ohio, that he must be vacci-  
nated, disappeared.

It requires the services of 400  
longshoremen to load an ocean liner.

Brazilian railroads in operation at  
the beginning of 1907 had a total  
length of 10,776 miles. In addition  
there were 1902 miles under con-  
struction and 4177 miles being sur-  
veyed or already approved, making  
the total mileage about 16,955 miles.

Soap bubble film is 2,500,000th  
part of an inch in thickness.

Near Washington, Pa., lightning  
struck a tree, driving a splinter  
through the house of John Meslek,  
some distance away, part of the splinter  
passing through Meslek's cheek,  
knocking out his teeth. Another  
piece of the splinter fractured Mrs.  
Meslek's skull.

The cost of living in British cities  
is but little over half the correspond-  
ing cost in American cities, and wages  
are proportionately lower.

Jefferson was born and died on  
July 4th.

In France doctors are prohibited  
by law from inheriting property left  
to them by their patients.

The city of Vienna is trying to se-  
cure control of mines in Moravia.  
The reasons given for the purchase  
are the high price of coal and the dif-  
ficulty of securing a steady supply for  
the municipal gas and electric plants.

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Here was a woman who had just  
stepped from an elevated railroad  
train to find it raining, and thus re-  
minded:  
"Oh! my umbrella!" she said,  
and turning to the train, which had al-  
ready started along, she added:  
"Wait a minute!" a request by the  
train unheeded.

And yet this woman recovered her  
umbrella in a moment.

"Here it is," said another woman,  
who was traveling with her, had got  
off the car after her, and had gather-  
ed up her friend's umbrella with  
her own as she came along.

So this forgetful passenger recovered  
her umbrella promptly, but not all  
are so fortunate; thousands of um-  
brellas left behind by passengers go  
year.—New York Sun.

**Dogs Commit Suicide.**

Suicide has become epidemic  
among Clayton dogs. Chafing under  
the restraint of muzzles, many of  
them turn them from their heads and  
bring in danger of being shot by the  
dog killer. In consequence they had  
to be chained.

R. B. Shupard, proprietor of Hotel  
Clayton, went fishing recently and  
tied a valuable dog in the barn. The  
animal whined pitifully for more  
than an hour, then climbed on some  
boxes, threw itself over a horse man-  
gler and was hanged. A valuable  
hound belonging to Grant Smith was  
found this afternoon hanging by the  
neck on a paling fence, but was res-  
cued by a lady in time to save its life.  
It jumped up on the fence again and  
put its neck between the same palings  
and hung there until it was tied up.  
—Clayton (N. J.) Telegram to the  
Philadelphia Inquirer.

**Handshake Breaks Arm.**

As the result of a vigorous hand-  
shake Jeremiah Berger, aged sixty,  
is at the Delaware Hospital suffering  
from a broken arm.

Berger is a powder worker for the  
Du Pont Powder Company and lives  
at Henry Clay. A few days ago he  
met Patrick Dougherty, a hotel prop-  
rietor, and the two clasped hands in  
a hearty shake, as it was the first  
time they had met for several months.