

We Have Given Special Attention to Our Tea Department

And Offer a Quality of Tea that is Sure to Please. The Stock is the Very Choicest

English Breakfast--Oolong--Ceylon--Gunpowder--Spider-Leg--Uncolored Japan.

A. V. ALLEN

PHONES BRANCH UNIONTOWN
Main 711, Main 2871 Phone Main 713
Sole agent for Baker's Barrington Hall Steel Cut Coffee.

BUT ONE MORE WEEK JOS F. ULLMAN DEAD

(Continued from page 1)

All of the alienists who served with Jerome at the first trial are under subpoena by the defense as possible witnesses in sur-rebuttal of any action the district attorney may take in combatting the insanity plea. Dr. Britton D. Evans, of Morris Plains, and Dr. Charles Wagner, of Birmingham were on the stand today. European witnesses who are yet to be heard will arrive tomorrow. The court session begins at 10 o'clock and every effort will be made to have them here at that time as Littleton is anxious for their evidence to be in before he puts the hypothetical questions. In addition to Drs. Wagner and Evans, the question will be answered by Dr. S. E. Jelliffe, of Columbia University. Jerome has not indicated the manner he will rebut the testimony of the alienists.

ESTIMATES FOR SUBMARINES.

Secretary of Navy Submits Estimates to Senate—For Pacific Coast.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 23.—In response to a Senate resolution introduced by Ankeny, the Secretary of the Navy today sent to the Senate estimates of the cost of submarines to be delivered at Puget Sound and Gray's Harbor. The Secretary says, commenting on the proposal to station submarines at these points permanently that such a move may not be well advised. All naval vessels should be for service at large and the power directing their movements should not be restricted. He also points out that no foreign nation would try to invade this country without first destroying our main fleet and the fleet we are sending to the Pacific is much superior to that which could be assembled by any probable enemy on the Pacific. The Pacific Coast, he says, is too far from the home ports of any invading army to require permanently stationed submarines.

"MARCH OF UNEMPLOYED."

CHICAGO, Jan. 23.—An attempt of the Socialists to bring about a "March of Unemployed" through the downtown streets resulted in two sharp fights with the police in which the would-be marchers were routed after a number of men had been clubbed. Dr. B. L. Reitman, originator of the plan and two of his followers were arrested. Reitman has for several days been making announcements of his intention to parade "Hoboes" and "Unemployed." Despite the warning that no parade would be allowed, at 2 o'clock this afternoon the crowd collected on Michigan avenue in front of the Art Institute. The parade consisted of about 200 who marched in bunches of four or five. When they had gone along Madison street two squares they were met by the police who used clubs vigorously and scattered the paraders. There were no arrests and none were seriously injured. A number of marchers along the boulevard later re-assembled on State street and Jackson Boulevard. They marched along the boulevard until near Clark when they were again met by the police and scattered. Reitman showed fight and was handled in a vigorous style, his hat was smashed, knocked down and his clothing torn. He was at once taken to the police headquarters where he declared he had been subjected to brutal treatment and had been arrested without cause.

TEA

Buy tea by the ounce until you get Schilling's Best; it makes no difference then.

Your grocer returns your money if you don't like it; we pay him

MOTHER SHIPTON.

Some of Her Strange Prophecies That Were Fulfilled.

"When Mother Shipton heard that King Henry VIII. should be king and Cardinal Wolsey should be at Yorke she said that Cardinal Wolsey would never come to Yorke, which the king and the cardinal hearing, being angry, sent the Duke of Suffolk and the Lord Dorcy to her, who came with their men disguised to the king's house near Yorke, where, leaving their men, they went to Mr. Beasley in Yorke and desired him to go with them to Mother Shipton's house. When they came they knocked at the doors. She said, 'Come in, Mr. Beasley, and those honorable lords with you,' and Mr. Beasley would have put in the lords before him, but she said: 'Come in, Mr. Beasley. You know the way. They do not.'"

"Then they went into the house where there was a great fire, and they drank and were very merry.

"'Mother Shipton,' said the duke, 'you said the cardinal should never see Yorke.'

"'Yes,' said she, 'I said he might see Yorke, yet never come to it.'

"'But,' said the duke, 'when he comes to Yorke thou shalt be burned.'

"'We shall see that,' said she, and, plucking her handkerchief off her head, she threw it into the fire, and it would not burn. Then she took it and put it on again. Then said the duke, 'What meane you by this?'

"'She replied, 'If this had burned, I might have burned.'

"'Mother Shipton,' quoth the duke, 'what do you think of me?'

"'Why, lord,' said she, 'the time will come when you will be as low as I am.' (The duke was afterward beheaded.)

"'My Lord Percy said, 'And what say you of me?'

"'My lord,' said she, 'shoo your horse in the quick and you shall do well, but your body will be burned in Yorke pavement, and your head shall be stolen from the Barre and carried into France.' (This proved true, for he rose in rebellion in the north, and by not flying when he might he was taken and beheaded in Yorke, where his body was burned, and his head was stolen away and carried into France.)

"Not long after came the cardinal to Cawood, and, going to the top of the Tower, he asked, 'Where stands Yorke?' and said that one said, that he should never see Yorke. They shewed him Yorke and that he would soon be there; but, being sent for by the king, he died in his way to London at Leicester of a Laske.—Reo Bennett in Metropolitan Magazine.

THE TREE'S ROOTS.

Something About What is Called Plant Intelligence.

As the animal is nearer to us than the vegetable, so is animal intelligence nearer akin to our own than plant intelligence. We hear of plant psychology, but not yet of plant psychology. When a plant growing in a darkened room leans toward the light the leaning, we are taught, is a purely mechanical process. The effect of the light upon the cells of the plant brings it about in a purely mechanical way, but when an animal is drawn to the light the process is a much more complex one and implies a nervous system. It is thought by some that the roots of a water loving plant divine the water from afar and run toward it. The truth is the plant or tree sends its roots in all directions, but those on the side of water find the ground moister in that direction and their growth is accelerated, while the others are checked by the dryness of the soil. An ash tree stands on a rocky slope where the soil is thin and poor twenty or twenty-five feet from my garden. After awhile it sent so many roots down into the garden and so robbed the garden vegetables of the fertilizers that we cut the roots off and dug a trench to keep the tree from sending more. Now, the gardener thought the tree divined the rich pasturage down below there and reached for it accordingly. The truth is, I suppose, that the roots on that side found a little more and better soil and so pushed on till they reached the garden, where they were at once so well fed that they multiplied and extended themselves rapidly. The tree waxed strong and every season sent more and stronger roots into the garden.—John Burroughs in Outing Magazine.

Didn't Know It Could Be Done.

"I didn't see you in church Sunday morning," said Mrs. Oldcastle. "No," replied her hostess, toying with her \$2,500 solitaire, "I was so nervous I knew I couldn't sit still if I went so I gave up and laid in bed nearly the whole morning." "That was too bad. You ought to have been there. Dr. Migsworth excoiated several of our leading financiers, and considerable anger was exhibited by some of them." "Is that so? I didn't know they could do such things in our church. I s'posed only the pope had that power."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Not Those Sellers.

"What were the best six sellers when you were in New York?" inquired the Indiana literary expert of his prosaic neighbor.

"I'm blamed if I know," was the latter's reply. "As far as I can remember we only visited five of 'em, an I didn't pay much attention to their locations."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

It seems to be practically settled that Bryan is to be selected for the sacrifice.

IMPROVEMENTS ON HIS DAD.

Some Signs of Advancement Discovered Down in Georgia.

I was in a Georgia postoffice when a young colored man who was hanging about the corridor approached and asked for 10 cents to buy himself something to eat. This gave me an opportunity to ask him if he thought his race was improving any, and he promptly replied:

"Yes, sah, de cull'd man am improvin' right along."

"You notice that, do you?"

"I does, sah."

"Take your own case. Do you believe that you are better posted than your father was?"

"Humph! De ole man couldn't hold a candle to me. I was arrested a month ago for staulin' chickens from Kurnel Johnson, and I's jist got outer jail. Dey proved dat I stole five chickens, sah."

"Well, if you were convicted of it I don't see where your sharpness comes in."

"Right yere, sah. I stole a pig at de same time, and de kurnel laid it off on to anodder man and had him sent to jail fur three months. If my fadder had been alive, de kurnel would have proved dat he stole his hull drove and had him sent up fur life!"—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

There Had Been Trouble at Home.

"As odd a client as you can imagine," said Jerome K. Jerome at a lawyers' dinner, "called on a legal friend of mine in Rye one morning."

"She was an extremely pretty client, but her clear, soft eyes were red with weeping. Indeed, she was in tears as she entered my friend's office. Her little form shook with sobs."

"Well, my dear," said he (perhaps I should explain that this client was hardly more than seven or eight years old)—"well, my dear, what can I do for you?"

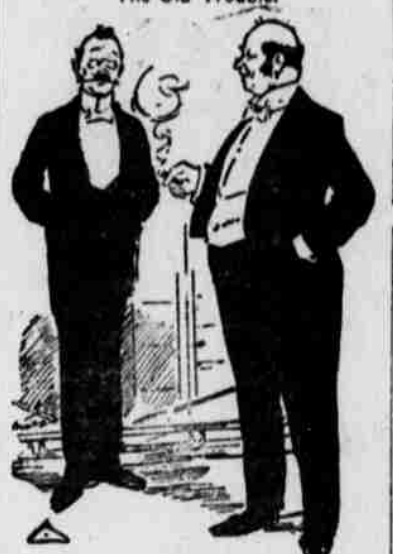
"Please, sir," said the child, weeping piteously, "I want to get a divorce from my papa and mamma."—Woman's Home Companion.

Better Than He Knew.

The hour had come for the language lesson in a government Indian school. Among the words on the board to be put into sentences was the word "singular." The teacher explained that it meant queer, peculiar, odd, uncommon. Tommie Stewart, a half breed Crow Indian, twelve years old, produced a result of diligent labor, showing a bit of humor in his makeup and keen observation as far as the Indians were concerned, at least. He wrote the following sentence:

"If a man have no wife he is singular."—Harper's Weekly.

The Old Trouble.



"How's your wife?" "Well, her head's troubling her a great deal just at present." "I'm sorry. Is it neuralgia?" "No; a new hat!"—Once a Week.

Perfectly Safe.

"Say, yer a disgrace ter de perfesh," sneered Wery Walker. "I heard yer tellin' dat woman yer'd saw some wood fur her if she'd give yer a meal." "Gon!" interrupted Hungry Higgins.

"Don't yer s'pose I made sure foist dat she didn't have no wood ter saw?"—Philadelphia Press.

Responsibility.

"Has he a proper sense of responsibility?" asked the earnest patriot. "I don't know," answered Senator Sorghum. "I sometimes fear he is one of those people who are so anxious to be financially responsible that they forget to be morally responsible."—Washington Star.

For Old Bones.

"Did you say the Rogerses are a very thrifty family?" "Indeed I did. You know the skeleton in their closet?" "Yes." "Well, they have sold it to a medical school."—Harper's Weekly.

Next Trial.

"The new Thaw trial will be along different lines."

"So?"

"Yes; there will be a consistent plot, an intelligible libretto and no interpolated specialties."—Louisville Courier Journal.

Another Name For It.

"Was Mrs. Gabbleton in the witness box this afternoon?" asked the judge's wife. "Yes," answered the judge, "but it was more like a chatterbox during the time she occupied it."—Chicago News.

Mr. Bryan will not insist, however, that the nomination be handed to him on a silver platter.

Clearance Sale

Men's and Boys' Fine Clothing and Furnishings at Genuine Reductions

20% OFF

The Following Are The Prices:

- \$35.00 MEN'S SUITS, \$27.50
- 30.00 MEN'S SUITS, 24.00
- 25.00 MEN'S SUITS, 20.00
- 20.00 MEN'S SUITS, 16.00
- 15.00 MEN'S SUITS, 12.00
- 10.00 BOYS' SUITS \$8.00
- 8.00 BOYS' SUITS 6.40
- 7.00 BOYS' SUITS 5.60
- 6.00 BOYS' SUITS 4.80
- 5.00 BOYS' SUITS 4.00
- 4.00 BOYS' SUITS 3.20

OVERCOATS at same reductions.

JUDD BROS.

The Brownsville Woolen Mill Store.

Fisher Brothers Company

SOLE AGENTS

Barbour and Finlayson Salmon Twine and Netting
McCormick Harvesting Machines
Oliver Chilled Ploughs
Malthead Roofing
Thorpes Cream Separators
Raeolith Flooring Storratt's Tools

Hardware, Groceries, Ship Chandlery

Tan Bark, Blue Stone, Muriatic Acid, Welch Coal, Tar,
Ash Oars, Oak Lumber, Pipe and Fittings, Brass
Gools, Paints, Oils and Glass
Fishermen's Pure Manila Rope, Cotton Twine and Seine Web

We Want Your Trade

FISHER BROS.

Bond Street.

WHEN YOU WANT PRICES THAT ARE RIGHT

Write us, we're here for that purpose

The Work We Do

Anything in the electrical Business, Bell's House, Phones, Inside wiring and Fixtures installed and kept in repair. We will be glad to quote you prices.

OUR PRICES WILL DO THE REST

STEEL & EWART

428 Bond Street.

Phone Main 388

A Chance for Quick-Steppers

We are setting a merry clip for shoe sellers to wait to. The quick-step prices we have put on winter shoes should quicken their going. It should also quicken the steps of everyone who cares for a bargain in fine shoes. OUR SPECIALTY LINE of Loggers' shoes guarantee satisfaction to the wearer. None better, but a leader of all. 543 Bond St., opp. Fisher Bros. Co.

S. A. GIMRE