

WANT LOWER TARIFF

Duties On Necessities of Life Should Be Reduced.

SO SAYS FARMERS' CONVENTION

Delegates Go On Record as Urging Many Important Legislative Acts by Congress.

Chicago, Jan. 22.—Westward the meat boycott makes its way, gathering momentum as it passes. The "meat" propaganda started in Cleveland has spread as far west as Denver and promises to project its influence to the Pacific coast.

Labor unions and federations, church organizations, women's clubs, city councils and even state departments of justice in the west are lined up in the fight against what is generally believed to be an intolerably high plane of prices for table foods. The feeling was intensified tonight when the announcement came from Washington that the federal department of justice was planning to proceed against the beef packers.

Dispatches tonight from Kansas City, St. Louis, Pittsburg, Milwaukee, St. Joseph, Memphis, Omaha, Montgomery, Detroit and other cities tell of the spread of the anti-meat campaign and of the pitch of indignation to which the masses are aroused.

If the prospects painted today in telegraphic dispatches are borne out by facts later, next week will see at least a million persons between the Allegheny and Rocky Mountains pledged to abstain from meat.

Advices from Kansas City are specific. The prediction is made there that 80,000 persons will join the eat-no-meat movement. Labor leaders are active, enthusiastic and effective in their efforts. The Carmen's union, with 500 members, voted today to abstain from meat. The Associated Tailors, representing 5,000, the Building Trades council, and the Industrial Trades council, representing 13,000 members of 99 crafts, have called meetings with the avowed purpose of advancing the boycott cause.

"Assist in the movement to decrease the price of meats." A long list of vegetable dishes followed.

Omaha is taking up the same question. Her citizens are freely signing petitions urging abstention. Word comes from the south that Memphis, Nashville and Baltimore not only are talking boycott, but are acting upon it. Baltimore has adopted a resolution bearing the legend "I don't buy meat; do you?"

When Paulhan reached the grandstand, on his return, he was mobbed. The crowd broke through the barriers. The spell under which they had sat for an hour, straining to see the speck in the sky, broke in an ecstasy. The aviator was lifted up and borne over the field as a football hero would be treated, after a championship game. His own countrymen kissed him and wept in joy.

MAKES ANOTHER RECORD.

Paulhan Flies 23 Miles and Returns Safely to Starting Point.

Aviation Field, Los Angeles, Jan. 19.—Louis Paulhan, in his Farman biplane, made today what aviation experts here consider the most remarkable cross-country flight in history.

On the wings of a wind that the other aviators hesitated to face, the little Frenchman rode from Aviation field to "Lucky" Baldwin's ranch, 23 miles away, circled the old Santa Anita racetrack and backed his way back to his tent.

In all he covered an estimated distance of 47 1/2 miles in one hour, 2 minutes, 42.5 seconds. He went down with the wind in 30 minutes and came back against it in 33 minutes, leaving off the odd seconds.

The country over which he traveled was the valley lands of the San Gabriel river and the plateau leading to the ocean. He could have landed at almost any place, but he did not. When he climbed out of his car he said his motor was as cool as when he started and that he could do the trip over again at once.

In sheer beauty and contempt of danger the flight rivals that seen on any of the aviation fields of the old world. The only test approaching it in this country was that made by Wilbur Wright last fall, flying with an army officer from Washington to Alexandria and return, a distance of ten miles.

Berliot, Latham, Farman and Cody have made flights nearly as long, perhaps, but they have not come back. Cody flew 40 miles at Aldershot in 62 minutes last fall. Farman took a 20-mile run to spend a day shooting with a friend, but he landed at one end of his journey.

Cortland F. Bishop, president of the Aero club of America, said tonight that he did not know of any flight equal to Paulhan's. It is probable that the prize of \$10,000 will go to the Frenchman.

There will be a good deal of official pondering and calling, however, before a new world record is added to the glory that already belongs to France.

Paulhan maintained an altitude of from 1000 to 2000 feet on his way over the valley. His highest point was 2130 feet, as indicated by the instrument in his car. Under his speeding over the country roads, scattering chickens and domestic animals, were motors trying to keep in touch with him in case he should fall or have to descend. Mme. Paulhan followed in an automobile, praying and crying.

When Paulhan reached the grandstand, on his return, he was mobbed. The crowd broke through the barriers. The spell under which they had sat for an hour, straining to see the speck in the sky, broke in an ecstasy. The aviator was lifted up and borne over the field as a football hero would be treated, after a championship game. His own countrymen kissed him and wept in joy.

MINIMUM RATE ANNOUNCED.

President Issues Tariff Proclamations to Six Nations.

Washington, Jan. 19.—The president issued today his proclamations in which it is declared that, under the new tariff law, Italy, Great Britain, Russia, Spain, Turkey and Switzerland are entitled to the minimum rate imposed by that act.

The proclamations, which are identical, provide that because Italy and its colonies have not discriminated in tariff rates against the products of the United States and pay no export duty on goods sent to the United States, they discriminate, the president proclaims that on and after March 31, 1910, Italian products shall be admitted under the minimum tariff.

The proclamation is signed by the president and by Secretary Knox.

Big Ice Gorge Gives Way.

Louisville, Ky., Jan. 19.—The great ice gorge that for the last two weeks has held solid in the Ohio river from Wolf creek almost to Louisville broke today and it is moving tonight without doing any damage other than carrying away shanty boats and small craft and causing a cave-in of banks. The flood is expected to reach Evansville, Ind., tomorrow morning. There was a rise of over two feet in the Ohio at Cincinnati during the night, and it has been raining in Louisville for 12 hours.

Shonts Brought in Tube.

New York, Jan. 19.—Theodore P. Shonts, president of the Interborough Metropolitan company, which operates a subway and elevated lines in New York, tonight rode home from his office in the subway in the rush hours. After being crushed, battered and squeezed and carried two stations beyond his home station, Mr. Shonts denounced conditions as outrageous and characterized his experience as "fierce." "I'm a pretty strong man," said Mr. Shonts, "but I found it a tough job to get out. I started twice, but each time I was turned back."

Medina Gets Tip, Flees.

Managua, Jan. 19.—The police broke into the house today where General Medina was supposed to have barricaded himself, but found he had gone. Minister-General Banca has issued a general order for his capture on sight. Medina was one of the men whose arrest was ordered after President Madrid had addressed a message to the supreme court demanding that action should be taken against those implicated in the execution of the Americans—Groce and Cannon.

Grandfather of 118 Dies.

Madison, Ill., Jan. 19.—William H. McIlvay, 74 years old, died today, leaving 26 children and 118 grandchildren. He was a Civil War veteran and boasted he never wore a white shirt collar, never used an umbrella and never had a picture taken. He was married three times.

Strife May Be Adjusted.

Washington, Jan. 19.—A conclusion of the mediation proceedings between western railway officials and their switchmen is likely to be reached within the next 24 hours. What that conclusion may be is yet problematical.

BOYCOTT ON MEAT

People Throughout East Combine to Bring Down Prices.

SWEAR OFF FOR 30 TO 60 DAYS

Women's Clubs, Labor Unions, City Councils, Churches, Etc., Join Against Beef Trust.

Walla Walla, Wash., Jan. 20.—Asserting that under existing conditions revision of the tariff upwards necessarily involves a revision of the standard of living downward, farmers of Washington, Oregon and Idaho, attending the conference of the Farmers' Educational and Co-operative union, which closed tonight after a three days' session, took action today demanding that tariff duties on the necessities of life be lowered.

Delegates to the tri-state convention also went on record as favoring amendments to the national constitution providing for a graduated income tax, and election of United States senators by direct vote of the people.

Establishment of the parcels post system, better roads and conservation of natural resources are demanded. Ship subsidies are opposed.

That the present local option liquor law in Washington be amended, making the county unit, was made the subject of a resolution which passed unanimously, and it was further urged that the question of statewide prohibition be submitted to the people of Washington, Oregon and Idaho.

The meeting also went on record emphatically against the curtailment of the present rural free delivery service or the increase of postage rates on magazines, protested against gambling in futures on farm products, heartily indorsed the report of the country club commission, favored the appointment of a state commission and favored townsite organization where population is sufficient, opposed building of trunk roads by the state with money raised by taxation, but favored building of trunk roads from central points, favored direct legislation and the recall system, favored appointment of a standing educational commission for the purpose of unifying the educational system, protested against any action of the state department to prevent vessels carrying coal for the use of the navy from taking cargoes of wheat or other grains on their return voyage, favored appointment of a committee to investigate the question of fraternalism, and of high comparative rates maintained by the old line, fire and grain insurance companies.

FLIES OUT OVER OCEAN.

Paulhan Makes World Record for Passenger Carrying.

Aviation Field, Los Angeles, Jan. 20.—Fly carrying one passenger in his biplane on a 22-mile cross-country trip from the aviation field to a point half a mile out over the ocean, and by taking another passenger on a 12-mile flight over the fields, and three other passengers, one at a time on short flights, Louis Paulhan today established a new world's record for heavier-than-air machines.

No other aviator has taken up so many passengers during one day and no other aviator has taken a woman for a high flight over fields, woods and villages and hungry surfs for more than 20 miles.

Paulhan sailed at an altitude of from 500 to 1000 feet over Redondo beach, Venice-by-the-Sea and other resorts toward the Pacific. There were no life preservers tied to the machine to save them from death in the waves should they fall. He made the trip and the other perilous flights of the afternoon with the ease of a run to your club in a taxicab.

The passenger record is held by Orville Wright, who flew with Captain Englander for one hour and 35 minutes at Berlin last fall, but Wright did not leave the course, where he could land at will.

Paulhan was gone 33 minutes on this his 22-mile trip. He had his wife as a passenger. His 10-mile trip was made with Clifford B. Harmon of New York.

Mikado Greets Seebie.

Tokio, Jan. 20.—Rear-Admiral Seebie, commander-in-chief of the Pacific fleet; Rear-Admiral Hubbard, commanding the Asiatic squadron, and the captains of the United States warships here were received today by the emperor. Following the audience, the Americans were entertained at dinner by Vice-Admiral Saito, to whom Rear-Admiral Hubbard presented a loving gift, the gift of officers of the American fleet. Guests at this affair included Admiral Togo and 16 other officers of the Japanese navy.

Faith in Cook Not Dead.

Copenhagen, Jan. 20.—In four articles occupying more than 12 columns of space in the National Tidende, C. Henrik Scherling, professor of religious philosophy in the University of Copenhagen, declares that he still has unshaken confidence in Dr. Frederik A. Cook. He asserts that the university's decision said and meant no more than that the doctor's observations did not prove scientifically that he had reached the pole. It did not say that Dr. Cook had not been at the pole.

Twins Born on Ice Floe.

Gallipolis, Ohio, Jan. 20.—While being buffeted about in an ice floe on the Ohio river early today, Mrs. William Shields gave birth to twin girls. The family lived on a houseboat moored at Millwood, W. Va. The boat was torn loose by the ice and when it landed today the mother was attended by physicians. The girls were named "Ohio" and "Virginia" as a memory of the trying ordeal under which they were born.

Lee's Memory Honored.

Norfolk, Va., Jan. 20.—The Newport News customs house was closed all day in observance of the anniversary of Robert E. Lee's birthday. While the main doors of the offices remained locked, Collector Stuart and several deputies remained on duty. The boat time in the forenoon to clear and deliver any vessels arriving and departing.

VENTURA'S CREW SAVED.

Steamer Fairhaven Rescues All on Board in Nick of Time.

San Francisco, Jan. 18.—Captain Paul Rappemundt, his wife and 3-month-old child, his 16-year-old son, Paul Rappemundt, Jr., and the entire crew of seven of the wrecked schooner San Buena Ventura, have been saved from the sea. They arrived in San Francisco harbor tonight on the steamer Fairhaven, and the first news of them received since their vessel drifted ashore Friday at the mouth of Rogue river came from the Fairhaven's signal flags as the steamer steered in through the Golden Gate.

The party was taken from the sinking, water-logged lumber schooner after three days of hardship and suffering. They had about despaired of their chances of escaping death in the ocean, when the Fairhaven hove in sight just before dusk Friday afternoon, and the rescue was accomplished despite the heavy sea that was running.

First Mate Erickson, of the San Buena Ventura, was seriously injured on Wednesday afternoon, when the cargo of lumber shifted. Three of his ribs were fractured, and it is probable that he is internally injured. J. Cosioy, one of the seamen, sustained an injury of the right hand. These were the only casualties.

When the Fairhaven sighted the disabled schooner Captain Paulson sent Second Mate Johann Silverstein and four men to the rescue in a lifeboat. After an exciting battle with the heavy sea the lifeboat reached the side of the doomed vessel.

Mrs. Rappemundt and her son were taken into the lifeboat. Then Mate Erickson was lifted over the side. One by one the members of the crew, nearly exhausted after their many hours at the pumps, deserted the wrecked craft; but Captain Rappemundt refused to leave the ship.

"She'll stay afloat for a week yet, and I'll stay with her," he shouted to his men. They pleaded with him in vain, and it was not until Mrs. Rappemundt threatened to leap into the sea with her three-month-old baby in her arms that the ship's master finally yielded.

CHINA LIVES UP TO TREATY.

Throws Open Two Cities, Regardless of Japan's Protests.

Pekin, Jan. 18.—China has opened Hun Chun and Lungchin-sun, in Chientao, Manchuria, to international trade, notwithstanding the fact that an agreement has not been reached with Japan regarding the matter of tariffs to be collected on the Korean-Manchurian border.

The question of tariffs will come up for settlement soon.

By the terms of an agreement between China and Japan, signed September 4, 1909, among other things the Tumen river was designated the boundary line between China and Korea, and several towns in Chientao, which were given to China, were to be opened to the residence and trade of foreigners. Among these towns are Hun Chun and Lungchin-sun.

Paulhan was gone 33 minutes on this his 22-mile trip. He had his wife as a passenger. His 10-mile trip was made with Clifford B. Harmon of New York.

By the terms of an agreement between China and Japan, signed September 4, 1909, among other things the Tumen river was designated the boundary line between China and Korea, and several towns in Chientao, which were given to China, were to be opened to the residence and trade of foreigners. Among these towns are Hun Chun and Lungchin-sun.

By the terms of an agreement between China and Japan, signed September 4, 1909, among other things the Tumen river was designated the boundary line between China and Korea, and several towns in Chientao, which were given to China, were to be opened to the residence and trade of foreigners. Among these towns are Hun Chun and Lungchin-sun.

By the terms of an agreement between China and Japan, signed September 4, 1909, among other things the Tumen river was designated the boundary line between China and Korea, and several towns in Chientao, which were given to China, were to be opened to the residence and trade of foreigners. Among these towns are Hun Chun and Lungchin-sun.

STOVAINE BRINGS DEATH.

Doctor Says New Anesthetic Kills Chicago Patient.

Chicago, Jan. 18.—Stovaine, according to a coroner's physician, Dr. Warren M. Hunter, caused the death of John Rohrty at the county hospital last Thursday.

Rohrty was operated on for a fractured knee cap, and died an hour after the operation. The coroner's physician, Dr. Hunter, has made a post-mortem examination of the body, and an inquest probably will be held tomorrow.

"Death was caused by stovaine and external violence," said Dr. Hunter. "The fractured knee cap formed all the external violence marks that the body showed, and that in itself would not cause death, of course."

Dr. Hunter referred to the new anesthetic recently demonstrated in Chicago by Dr. Thomas J. Janssen, as "a medical gold brick."

Havemeyer Chief Caught.

New York, Jan. 17.—Charles R. Heike, secretary of the American Sugar Refining company, with five other employees of the company indicted by the federal grand jury for conspiracy to defraud the United States by entering false weights of sugar, will be arraigned on Monday. The case of Heike, who was in the confidence of the late H. O. Havemeyer, the master mind of the so-called sugar trust, will be moved with all possible expedition, and the federal prosecutors think the trail they are on may lead even to others higher up.

Man Dies by Blast Route.

New London, Conn., Jan. 18.—Placing three sticks of dynamite in the front of his shirt, William A. Bennett lighted the fuse and was blown to death today. Bennett, returning home at 7 o'clock Friday, handed his wife a bouquet of flowers, with the remark: "You will know what to do with them between now and Monday." Then he demanded money. On being refused he drew a revolver and fired at her, the bullet striking a steel, glancing off. He was arrested.

Cable Breaks; No News.

North Sydney, N. S. Jan. 18.—As a result of the breaking of the cable that connects the Magdalen islands with the mainland at Bay St. Lawrence, the islands are completely cut off from all communication by cable or otherwise until the opening of navigation any vessels arriving and departing.

KILL APPLE BOX BILL

Measure Changing Size of Boxes Stands Little Chance.

WESTERN MEN ARE WATCHING IT

Should It Appear Before Congress Again, It Will Be Riddled With Adverse Facts.

Washington, Jan. 18.—The Lafean apple-packing bill, intended to drive Oregon and other western apples out of eastern markets, lies dormant in the house committee on agriculture, and thus far there has been no indication that it is to be pressed for consideration. The bill is not a new one. In one form or another it has been introduced in several successive congresses, but never yet has it received consideration at the hands of any committee to which it has been referred. If Mr. Lafean has any intention of urging its consideration this session, he has given no intimation of his purpose to the chairman of the committee on agriculture, and without request from him the committee will take no notice of his bill.

The Lafean bill in its present shape seemingly stands no chance of passage. The radical and revolutionary character of its requirements, and the manifest object sought to be attained are sufficient to guarantee a fight against it in committee, and it is doubtful if the bill could be reported to the house, but should a report be made, it would only be after the bill had been materially amended, so as to remove the more objectionable features. But more than this, it is seriously questioned whether congress will feel disposed to enter upon the regulation of the size and contents of packages in which foodstuffs are shipped in interstate commerce. Such legislation was not attempted under the pure food law, and it is not believed to be the purpose of congress at this late day to enact a precedent such as would be established by the passage of the Lafean bill.

Representative Lafean introduced his bill in the last congress, it was referred to the committee on interstate and foreign commerce and there died without ever being considered. In the special session last spring he reintroduced it, and again on January 5 introduced it with some changes. The latest bill, so far as the western apple country is concerned, is quite as objectionable as any of its predecessors, for it provides that boxes in which apples are packed for shipment out of the state in which they are grown must have a capacity of not less than 234 cubic inches, the figure named in previous bills. But in addition to defining the capacity of apple boxes, the new bill fixes the standard capacity of apple baskets and barrels, the former to be of the same capacity as boxes, and the latter to be of the following dimensions: "Length of stave, 28 1/2 inches; diameter of head, 17 1/2 inches; distance between heads, 26 inches; circumference of bulge, 64 inches."

The obvious feature of the bill, so far as the western apple growers are concerned, is that fixing the standard for boxes. Mr. Lafean, for some reason, has arbitrarily chosen a box containing 234 cubic inches; the Winchester bushel, the recognized standard in the United States, contains 2150.4 cubic inches. Therefore the Lafean box calls for 192 cubic inches in excess of a bushel. Why such a figure should have been adopted is a mystery to the members of the committee. Mr. Lafean has never offered any explanation, yet he apparently is the only man in congress interested in this bill.

Chairman Scott of the committee has assured Mr. Hawley he will do nothing with the bill unless urged to do so by its author, and, it is believed, he has referred Mr. Hawley will be notified in time to enable representatives of the western apple growers to come to Washington and present their protests to the committee. But until Mr. Lafean demands such action, it seems unnecessary for such representatives to make the trip to Washington or to demand a hearing.

SHASTA TIMBER IS SOLD.

Forest Service Bureau Approves Sale of 14,000,000 Feet.

Dunsmuir, Cal., Jan. 18.—The bureau of forest service of the department of agriculture has approved the sale of 14,000,000 feet of standing timber in the Shasta national forest reserve. The sale was made for \$31,000 to the Castle Lake Lumber company of California, and consists of a quantity of yellow pine at \$3 per thousand feet, sugar pine at \$4 per thousand feet, and Douglas fir at \$150 per thousand feet. The object of the sale is to remove the dead, dying and matured timber in the reserve, leaving sufficient standing timber to reproduce a supply of the particular kind most desired.

Tourist Rates to Stand.

Chicago, Jan. 18.—A special committee appointed for the purpose of considering reduced rates for tourists held a meeting today and decided to report in favor of retaining the same rates for homeseekers and tourists as prevailed during 1909. It was unable to arrive at an agreement regarding reduced rates for other purposes. The Transcontinental Passenger association meets January 28 and will then consider the question of reduced rates. The committee will attend that meeting, and, following it, will formulate a report to be made to western lines.

OHIO FLOOD THREATENED.

Louisville, Ky., Jan. 18.—Floating property valued at nearly \$2,000,000 is in jeopardy. People in the low-lying suburb of Shipping Port are beginning to abandon their homes, and damage to business houses adjacent to Louisville's wharf territory is threatened by the swelling waters of the Ohio tonight. Rivermen say that the ice gorge has held on until the ice is grown rotten all the way through, and that there is great danger that it will go out with a rush.

More Tins of Opium Found.

San Francisco, Jan. 18.—Further search of the steamship Siberia by the customs officials today revealed 70 additional tins of opium secreted in various parts of the vessel, including today's find, nearly \$8000 worth of opium has been found on the Siberia since she came into this port several days ago.

DEAD WIVES COME IN HANDY.

Used to Bring in Comfortable Income for Bereaved Husbands.

More than once has a dead wife been a source of income to the bereaved husband. A Kansas storekeeper is a fortunate possessor of a petrified wife. Though he has taken to himself a second partner he still carefully preserves the indurated form of his first wife, which, at his present spouse's suggestion, he keeps in his shop to attract custom. This decided draw would seem, however, to have aroused the envy of his neighbors, for already several, though hitherto futile, attempts have been made to deprive him of his treasure.

This sharp tradesman had a prototype in Martin Van Burchell, a quack doctor and dentist of considerable notoriety in the reign of George III. He could likewise lay claim to some originality, for when his wife died he resolved to utilize her for the purpose of increasing his practice. He accordingly had her embalmed and placed in his parlor, where she was on view to such patients as favored him with their patronage. She was a decided draw. When in the flesh, Julia Pastrana, the celebrated "Nondescript and Bearded Lady," was without question a source of income to her husband, Mr. Lent, to whom, too, she proved, when dead, scarcely less remunerative. Her demise, which took place at St. Petersburg, was followed by the prompt sale of her body for \$500, to Prof. Sackloff, who embalmed it with such skill that the shrewd widower repurchased it for \$800, with the intention of exhibiting it in Russia. This, however, he was not allowed to do, so he brought it to this country, where, in 1862, it attracted crowds to the Burlington Gallery.

The late Commander Cameron, in his entertaining book, "Across Africa," relates how on one occasion he visited a certain hospitable but cannibally inclined potentate at the very time he was about to hold his dead wives—also, by the way, standing in him in the relation of aunt—whom he had thoroughly prepared for table by exposing in a shallow brook, under a broiling sun, for several days. Needless to say Cameron had a most pressing engagement elsewhere, so he obliged to decline the royal gourmet's gracious invitation to the feast.

A small farmer, living in the neighborhood of Amsterdam, some time back lost his wife. Though the couple had always lived together without dissension the love he bore his spouse did not equal that with which he regarded the fruits of his farm. So, at least, it did appear, for he hit upon the grewsome idea of utilizing her dead body as a scarecrow, the good housewife being found by some neighbors, a day or two after her decease, dressed in a discarded suit of her husband's, and keeping guard in a small orchard behind the house. Popular indignation was at the boiling point, but, luckily for the farmer, he was nowhere to be found.—Tid-Bits.

In the Old German Wilderness.

Leaving Mummelsee on a misty morning, you enter a green underworld of strange dew-diamonded brilliance, skirting the head of a deep southward-looking valley and emerge upon a sunny open plateau beyond Eckle and look down upon Wildsee, circled by the dark pines of an untouched forest that stretches away to the blue and distant hills. It is easy here to imagine yourself back in the heart of the old German wilderness, in the heroic days when Hagen slew Siegfried with a discarded suit of his husband's, and keeping guard in a small orchard behind the house. Popular indignation was at the boiling point, but, luckily for the farmer, he was nowhere to be found.—Tid-Bits.

Leaving Mummelsee on a misty morning, you enter a green underworld of strange dew-diamonded brilliance, skirting the head of a deep southward-looking valley and emerge upon a sunny open plateau beyond Eckle and look down upon Wildsee, circled by the dark pines of an untouched forest that stretches away to the blue and distant hills. It is easy here to imagine yourself back in the heart of the old German wilderness, in the heroic days when Hagen slew Siegfried with a discarded suit of his husband's, and keeping guard in a small orchard behind the house. Popular indignation was at the boiling point, but, luckily for the farmer, he was nowhere to be found.—Tid-Bits.

Leaving Mummelsee on a misty morning, you enter a green underworld of strange dew-diamonded brilliance, skirting the head of a deep southward-looking valley and emerge upon a sunny open plateau beyond Eckle and look down upon Wildsee, circled by the dark pines of an untouched forest that stretches away to the blue and distant hills. It is easy here to imagine yourself back in the heart of the old German wilderness, in the heroic days when Hagen slew Siegfried with a discarded suit of his husband's, and keeping guard in a small orchard behind the house. Popular indignation was at the boiling point, but, luckily for the farmer, he was nowhere to be found.—Tid-Bits.

Leaving Mummelsee on a misty morning, you enter a green underworld of strange dew-diamonded brilliance, skirting the head of a deep southward-looking valley and emerge upon a sunny open plateau beyond Eckle and look down upon Wildsee, circled by the dark pines of an untouched forest that stretches away to the blue and distant hills. It is easy here to imagine yourself back in the heart of the old German wilderness, in the heroic days when Hagen slew Siegfried with a discarded suit of his husband's, and keeping guard in a small orchard behind the house. Popular indignation was at the boiling point, but, luckily for the farmer, he was nowhere to be found.—Tid-Bits.

Leaving Mummelsee on a misty morning, you enter a green underworld of strange dew-diamonded brilliance, skirting the head of a deep southward-looking valley and emerge upon a sunny open plateau beyond Eckle and look down upon Wildsee, circled by the dark pines of an untouched forest that stretches away to the blue and distant hills. It is easy here to imagine yourself back in the heart of the old German wilderness, in the heroic days when Hagen slew Siegfried with a discarded suit of his husband's, and keeping guard in a small orchard behind the house. Popular indignation was at the boiling point, but, luckily for the farmer, he was nowhere to be found.—Tid-Bits.

Leaving Mummelsee on a misty morning, you enter a green underworld of strange dew-diamonded brilliance, skirting the head of a deep southward-looking valley and emerge upon a sunny open plateau beyond Eckle and look down upon Wildsee, circled by the dark pines of an untouched forest that stretches away to the blue and distant hills. It is easy here to imagine yourself back in the heart of the old German wilderness, in the heroic days when Hagen slew Siegfried with a discarded suit of his husband's, and keeping guard in a small orchard behind the house. Popular indignation was at the boiling point, but, luckily for the farmer, he was nowhere to be found.—Tid-Bits.

Leaving Mummelsee on a misty morning, you enter a green underworld of strange dew-diamonded brilliance, skirting the head of a deep southward-looking valley and emerge upon a sunny open plateau beyond Eckle and look down upon Wildsee, circled by the dark pines of an untouched forest that stretches away to the blue and distant hills. It is easy here to imagine yourself back in the heart of the old German wilderness, in the heroic days when Hagen slew Siegfried with a discarded suit of his husband's, and keeping guard in a small orchard behind the house. Popular indignation was at the boiling point, but, luckily for the farmer, he was nowhere to be found.—Tid-Bits.

Leaving Mummelsee on a misty morning, you enter a green underworld of strange dew-diamonded brilliance, skirting the head of a deep southward-looking valley and emerge upon a sunny open plateau beyond Eckle and look down upon Wildsee, circled by the dark pines of an untouched forest that stretches away to the blue and distant hills. It is easy here to imagine yourself back in the heart of the old German wilderness, in the heroic days when Hagen slew Siegfried with a discarded suit of his husband's, and keeping guard in a small orchard behind the house. Popular indignation was at the boiling point, but, luckily for the farmer, he was nowhere to be found.—Tid-Bits.

Leaving Mummelsee on a misty morning, you enter a green underworld of strange dew-diamonded brilliance, skirting the head of a deep southward-looking valley and emerge upon a sunny open plateau beyond Eckle and look down upon Wildsee, circled by the dark pines of an untouched forest that stretches away to the blue and distant hills. It is easy here to imagine yourself back in the heart of the old German wilderness, in the heroic days when Hagen slew Siegfried with a discarded suit of his husband's, and keeping guard in a small orchard behind the house. Popular indignation was at the boiling point, but, luckily for the farmer, he was nowhere to be found.—Tid-Bits.

Leaving Mummelsee on a misty morning, you enter a green underworld of strange dew-diamonded brilliance, skirting the head of a deep southward-looking valley and emerge upon a sunny open plateau beyond Eckle and look down upon Wildsee, circled by the dark pines of an untouched forest that stretches away to the blue and distant hills. It is easy here to imagine yourself back in the heart of the old German wilderness, in the heroic days when Hagen slew Siegfried with a discarded suit of his husband's, and keeping guard in a small orchard behind the house. Popular indignation was at the boiling point, but, luckily for the farmer, he was nowhere to be found.—Tid-Bits.

Leaving Mummelsee on a misty morning, you enter a green underworld of strange dew-diamonded brilliance, skirting the head of a deep southward-looking valley and emerge upon a sunny open plateau beyond Eckle and look down upon Wildsee, circled by the dark pines of an untouched forest that stretches away to the blue and distant hills. It is easy here to imagine yourself back in the heart of the old German wilderness, in the heroic days when Hagen slew Siegfried with a discarded suit of his husband's, and keeping guard in a small orchard behind the house. Popular indignation was at the boiling point, but, luckily for the farmer, he was nowhere to be found.—Tid-Bits.

Leaving Mummelsee on a misty morning, you enter a green underworld of strange dew-diamonded brilliance, skirting the head of a deep southward-looking valley and emerge upon a sunny open plateau beyond Eckle and look down upon Wildsee, circled by the dark pines of an untouched forest that stretches away to the blue and distant hills. It is easy here to imagine yourself back in the heart of the old German wilderness, in the heroic days when Hagen slew Siegfried with a discarded suit of his husband's, and keeping guard in a small orchard behind the house. Popular indignation was at the boiling point, but, luckily for the farmer, he was nowhere to be found.—Tid-Bits.

Leaving Mummelsee on a misty