Not Founded.

"Did you ever see a case of the causeless panic which the doctor said the other day often goes with nervous trouble?"

"Well, I guess Miss Oldgirl's fear to hang up mistletoe lest some one take advantage of the fact would come as near any one would care to get to a causeless panic."—Baltimore American.

Still in Force.

"Rivers, how are your New Year reforms holding out?"

"Dear boy, I was too busy to make any good resolutions this time, so I adopted the ones I made a year ago, and considered them still binding."

"What are they?"

"I've forgotten."

Riga Urge Repartee.

"You brainless cad!" exclaimed the man with the lofty dome of thought.

"Ha!" retorted the man with the pale, scholarly cast of countenance, regarding him with immeasurable scorn; "you colossal ignoramus, if I am 'brainless,' where do my sensory nerves register their impressions?"

"Exclusively in your spinal cord!" was the crushing rejoinder.

Not Well Taken.

"Maria, for heaven's sake please let me get in a word edgewise!"

"Well, what do you want to say?"

"If you insist on our having more milk and better milk I may as well buy a cow——"

"Now, John, you know that's not trying to get a word in edgewise. You're trying to lug it in by the horns."

Efficacy of Prayer.

Violet—Mummy, dear, are our prayers answered?

Mother (in shocked surprise)—Why, yes, dear! What a question!

Violet—Then, mummy, why do you smack me? Why don't you pray for me to be a good girl—it would be so much more comfy?—M. A. P.

His Trenchergus Memory.

"Er—may I call you, Miriam, Miss Montague?"

"Yes, if you like, Mr. Tompkins, but my first name is Florence."—Chicago Tribune.

Could Boast a Little Himself.

"Kid, I can lick you."

"I ain't sayin' you can't."

"An' my dad kin lick your dad."

"That's all right. My maw can raise a moustache, an' your'n can't!"

FARMER DON'T GET IT

Leaders of Equity Society Attribute High Prices to Dealers

FIGURES TELL STRAIGHT STORY

Padding is Put Into Values After Products Leave Farm—Dairymen Expose Milk Dealers

Chicago, Feb. 8.—"The farmers are not responsible for the high prices of food," was the statement today of C. O. Drayton, of Indianapolis, president of the National Union, American Society of Equity.

"The farmer receives little more than he did before the prices of foodstuffs soared to the skies. From hogs to apples this is true. In every particular is the farmer taking all the risk of producing and getting only a moderate price for his output.

"The dealers are the ones who are responsible for the high cost of living and we propose to show that it cannot be laid at the door of the farmer," said Mr. Drayton before the convention of the Milk Producers' association. The delegates are meeting with the determination to form a national organization for the protection of the farmer in his dairy and other products.

"I am here to give facts," said Mr. Drayton. "Let the responsibility rest where it belongs, but it doesn't belong on the farmer's shoulders."

One of the facts cited was the price of $1 and less paid to the farmer for 1908 wheat and its rise to $1.50 when it reached the hands of the speculators. "Why, one of my correspondent," continued Mr. Drayton, "sold 2,000 bushels of the 1908 crop for 73 cents, and that same wheat afterward soared to the $1.50 mark."

Senator W. F. Rondebrison, representing the Tri-State Dairy association of Indiana, Kentucy and Ohio, told the delegates how the organization which he represents managed to bring dealers into line.

"We found," said Mr. Rondebrison, "that the producers of this territory were getting but 8 or 10 cents a gallon for milk that the dealers were selling for 8 cents a quart, and it looked as if it we e time to go to work, and so we did. We formed our association and these dealers paid no attention to our demands, so we didn't send any milk to market.

"We kept this up all during the month of August, until the buyers saw that we meant business and they offered us from 14 to 16 cents a gallon, so we began marketing our milk again.

"I find that the average producer all over the country now gets 14 cents in the winter and 11 cents in the summer, so you can see for yourseves who gets the profit at 8 cents a quart to the consumer."

Food Fight Test Now On.

New York, Feb. 8.—With extreme cold weather tending to drive quotations up and the first wave of enthusiasm in the crusade against the high food prices receding, the campaign in metropolitan territory settled down today to something like an endurance contest.

The week opened, however, with prospects of trouble for the combines alleged to be illegally keeping up rates for necessaries of life through misuse of cold storage and other means.

New York and New Jersey renewed activities in the campaign. Attorney General O'Malley, of New York state, is credited with the intention to invoke an old injunction against the packing companies granted in the Supreme court in 1902 and forbidding them from fixing meat prices and preventing competition by agreement as to rates and supply.

Regulative ordinances introduced in the New York board of aldermen and aimed practically at cold storage evils are to be pressed for passage.

Calhoun Case Must Go On.

San Francisco, Feb. 8.—Judge Lawlor, of the Superior court, today denied a motion to dismiss the case of Patrick Calhoun, president of the United Railroads, accused of offering a bribe to a supervisor to vote for a trolley franchise, and ordered that the trial, which was interrupted by the recent election, be resumed next Monday. The district attorney, who moved for dismissal, declared that on account of missing witnesses and the insufficiency of evidence already introduced, he was convinced that a conviction could not be secured.

Boycott Milliners.

Denver, Feb. 8.—Women of this city have started a boycott against the milliners. Mrs. Claude E. Griffey and Mrs. Edward L. Prentiss, two young society matrons, have announced that they stand ready to start the boycott and scores of their friends have made known their determination to step into line. The trouble is over the price of hats. "We have been imposed upon long enough," the women announce, "and we are tired of paying $50 for a hat we once could buy for $10. It is an outrage."

Soap Blocks Up Sewers.

Orange, N. J., Feb. 8.—The bursting of a tank of hot soap in the process of manufacture has given the sewer department here the biggest job of sewer cleaning it has ever had. Several tons of the sticky mass got into the pipes and congealed there, stopping the mains completely. For a mile along the sewer men are working at each manhole day and night, trying to pierce the mass. The soap is as hard as if it had dried for weeks.

Taft's Brother Recovers.

Los Angeles, Feb. 8.—Henry W. Taft, brother of the president, has recovered sufficiently from an attack of erysipelas to leave the hospital where he was taken a week ago, for apartments at a downtown hotel. Dr. W. A. Edwards, his physician, says Mr. Taft probably will be able to resume his journey eatsward before the end of the the present week.

MERCURY AT ZERO.

Forty-Mile Breeze Drives People from Streets

New York, Feb. 8.—Intense cold, driven to the bone of man and beast by a cutting wind, gripped the East tonight. In New York City the mercury stood at one degree above zero at midnight, equaling the low record for the season.

A 40-mile gale swept New York and vicinity throughout the day and night, driving pedestrians indoors and causing great suffering to those who were exposed. Streets were practically deserted tonight.

An unidentified man was found frozen to death in Boston; a fisherman met a similar fate in Buffalo, while off Atlantic City a tramp steamer was forced to anchor because of the gale. Up-state in New York, a driving snow made conditions worse. At Utica the mercury was 14 below. The extreme cold drove hundreds of homeless men and women to the municipal lodging houses and docks for shelter.

At Buffalo three degrees below zero was registered at 8 o'clock last night, the lowest temperature in several years. There was a slight fall of snow. Herman Snyder, a fisherman, was found dead in his sled with his dogs two miles out on Lake Erie.

At Boston the mercury tumbled at the rate of two degrees an hour until, at midnight, the thermometers registered zero. The wind blew 26 miles an hour. One man was found frozen.

Philadelphia reported the thermometer seven degrees below zero tonight, the coldest of the winter. In Western Pennsylvania the temperature was two to 10 below zero.

BLAST BLOWS SEVEN TO ATOMS

Prominent Arizona Mining Men Die on Private Motor Car.

Phoenix, Ariz., Feb. 8.—Heedless of the warning of a foreman in charge of the big excavating operation along the line of the private motor road from Kelvin to the Ray copper mines, the motorman of a gasoline car containing six passengers, ran close to the excavation just as a sputtering fuse burned to a heavy charge of dynamite this afternoon, and the car and its seven occupants were blown to atoms.

The foreman had discovered a missed shot in the excavation at noon and before the motor car came in sight he had relighted the fuse.

As the car approached he signaled the motorman and warned him of the impending explosion. Motorman Lyall, evidently believing he could take his car past the charge to safety, before the explosion, paid no heed to the warning and started again at full speed.

Just as the car was passing the charge, the explosion came, and the car with its load of human freight was blown high in the air amid a great cloud of debris. The lives of all those inside the car were snuffed out in an instant. The dead men were all prominent in Arizona mining affairs.

INSURGENTS' WAY CLEAR

Revolutionists Free to Enter Managua, Says Message.

Washington, Feb. 8.—The way to Managua is now open to the revolutionists in Nicaragua, according to a cable received here today by Senor Castrillo, representative of the Estrada government.

Senor Castrillo has also been informed that C. Granadios, a leading merchant of Granada, has issued a proclamation calling upon all citizens to rally to the support of General Estrada.

Dr. Salamon Selva, prosecuting attorney for the government in the trials of the two Americans, Groce and Cannon, according to the same information, also has issued a proclamation in which he not only defends himself for his action in the case, but glories in the outcome of the trial.

Desert Land Issue Made.

Washington, Feb. 8.—Attorneys on both sides of the controversy for the final determination by the Supreme court of the United States for the long mooted question whether rights to desert land entries may be transferred before reclamation has been made. A case involving that point has been set for argument before the court on February 21. At the same time the court is to hear arguments as to whether it is a crime against the United States to graze sheep in a forest reservation without permission.

Harem To See Airships.

Cairo, Egypt, Feb. 8.—Egypt's aviation week opened at Heliopolis today under favorable wind conditions. The khedive was present and apparently took great interest in the flights. A feature of the meetingwill be the presence of the ladies of the harem, for whom a stand has been reserved. Among the principal events will be a speed contest to the pyramids and return. In today's competitions the aeroplane of Gobron, the French aviator, caught fire, but Gobron was saved.

Eagle Tears Alligator.

San Francisco, Feb. 8.—A desperate battle was fought in the Golden Gate Park aviary early this morning between a large golden eagle and a four-foot alligator. The young alligator had crawled out of the small lake to bask in the sun, when the eagle swooped down upon it, and after vainly trying to tear the scaly hide with its beak, rose with the reptile to the top of a 12-foot pole and let the alligator drop to the ground. Then like lightning the bird again attacked the alligator with beak and claws.

Paintings Sold, $5,000 a Minute.

New York, Feb. 8.—Twenty paintings were sold, at the rate of $5,000 worth a minute, at the first important sale of the year here last night. The paintings were from the collection of the late H. S. Henry, of Philadelphia. The sale occupied 51 minutes and realized $255,750. Millet's "Going to Work" was the star offering, fetching $53,100. Three fine Corots brought $28,000, $23,000 and $22,000 respectively.

Of all the animals which are born and spend their lives in subterranean caverns, there are no birds, and but one mammal, the rat.

Hard Lines.

"I could perfect my machine if I could get anybody to believe in me."

"Yet you are undoubtedly a genius."

"That's just the trouble. Everybody thinks it isn't safe to trust a genius with money."

Signs.

"Have you ever noticed any indications, madam, that your husband has liver complaint?"

"I think I have, doctor. Everybody seems anxious to get away from him whenever he begins to talk."

This Lawyer Was Young.

Old Lawyer (to young partner)—Did you draw up old Moneybag's will?

Young Partner—Yes, sir, and so tight that all the relatives in the world cannot break it.

Old Lawyer (with some disgust)—The next time there is a will to be drawn up I'll do it myself.—New York Sun.

Unreasonable Woman.

Wife—Now, see 'ere, Jim: If yer don't provide for me better I shall quit—so I warns yer.

Husband—Provide better? Well, I like that. Why, ain't I got yer three good jobs o' work this last month?—London Sketch.

Microscopic Mechanism.

Mymecides, an ancient carver, was so proficient in microscopic mechanism that he made an ivory ship, with all its decks, masts, yards, rigging and sails, in so small a compass that it might have been hidden under the wing of a fly. He also made a chariot with four wheels and as many harnessed horses, which took up scarcely more room than the ship.

More Trouble Among the Ancients.

Briareus was embarrassed.

"I don't know what to do with my hands!" he muttered.

Later, however, he found that as catcher in a base ball game he could use all of them.

Troubles of the Ancients.

Hercules had killed the Erymanthean bear. "It was a case of necessity," he pleaded. "I was absolutely out of meat."

For, even in those days, the cost of living became sometimes almost prohibitive.

Pinches All 'Round.

She—My new gown is just lovely; it's a perfect fit."

He—Satisfied on that point, eh?"

She—Yes, I know it's a good fit, because it pinches me so—"

He—Well, it doesn't pinch you half as much as it does my pocketbook."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Economic Reform.

"I believe in turning over a new leaf on the first of the year," said Mrs. Ardup, "but I think my husband carried the idea too far when he said we'd have to swear off entirely from fresh milk, eggs, and beefsteak."

Why He Quit.

"Why did you throw up your job at old Spotcash's store?"

"Well, to tell the truth, I didn't like his position on the labor question."

"What was his position?"

"Why—er—the last time I saw him he was sitting in his chair looking sternly at me, and pointing straight to the door."—Chicago Tribune.

Had Nothing on Noah.

Noah was inspecting the animals as they trooped into the ark.

"I don't claim to be a faunal naturalist," he said, "but I'm making T. R.'s Smithsonian Institution collection look sick."

In due time, moreover, he sailed away with the greatest aggregation of living wild animals ever seen in captivity.

Her Playing.

Mrs. McDuff—This paper says that mice are attracted by music, but I don't believe it.

McDuff—Why not?

Mrs. McDuff—Because I never see any mice around when I play the piano.

McDuff—Well, that's no reason for doubting the paper's statement.

Why Not?

A very irreverant youth was gazing at a reproduction of that famed group of statuary known as "The Laocoon." "Do you know what that is called?" asked his reverent friend. "I'm not sure," replied the other, "but I should guess that it is 'Father and the Boys.'"

His Admiring Spouse.

"Pardon my temporary lapse of memory, madam," the professor said, "but your husband is a man of distinction, is he not?"

"The only thing I can think of," answered Mrs. Vick-Senn, "for which he is distinguished is that there are more people in this town who don't look like him than any man I know of."

So?

(By a prejudiced contributor.)

I do not like thee, Dr. ——!
I thought I did, but I mis——.
Thou'rt sure, methinks, to get the——
I do not like thee, Dr. ——!
—Chicago Tribune.

Delicacy.

Tubb—Old boy, I want to congratulate you on your speech at the banquet last night.

O'Sudds (after waiting a moment)—I know you do, pard, and you're awfully sorry you can't do it truthfully. I appreciate the effort, just the same. Nasty weather, isn't it?

How Did He Know?

An ancient Egyptian moralist, writing to his son, says: "If thou takest a wife, try to make her happier than any of her women friends; she will be doubly bound to thee if the tie is sweet to her—accord her what pleases her—she will appreciate the effort."

Righteously Indignant.

"Half the crime in this town," said Mrs. Lapsling, "is caused by the saloons that keep open all night. When a saloon-keeper refuses to close his place of business at 1 o'clock I think the mayor ought to provoke his license!"—Chicago Tribune.

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