

MIRACLE WHEAT, \$1 A POUND, HELD UP BY UNCLE SAM

Post-Office Inspectors to Investigate Sales Made From Brooklyn Tabernacle.

\$1,800 WORTH WAS SOLD.

Pastor Russell Says First Seeds Were Dropped on Floor by Visiting Stranger.

It was truly "Miracle Wheat" that was dropped by a stranger on the green velvet carpet of Pastor Russell's study in his home, No. 122 Columbia Heights, Brooklyn, about a year ago.

"Miracle Wheat," so he secured some from Mr. Flemming.

SAYS HE UNDERSTANDS THE BIBLE BETTER THAN OTHERS.

"You know," said the venerable looking pastor, who signs himself "Yours in Everlasting Truth," so there can be no deception in what he says.

The pastor produced a copy of his official paper dated March 15, 1908, and pointed to the publication in it of an item of some length, headed "Miracle Wheat."

"The newspaper clipping telling about that was sent to me," said the pastor, "and of course I published it as being something unusual."

HOW THEY GOT FIRST SEEDS OF THE "MIRACLE WHEAT."

"As he does, so it does, Brother Dickey, what is his first name?—Daniel I think—consented to handle it and while the society does not handle it as a society, of course it is sent out from our tabernacle, Nos. 13-17 Hick street.

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BOBBIE AND BESSIE IN SEARCH OF FAIRYLAND



Bobbie and Bessie were so tired, having walked ever since sunrise. Their little feet ached so much, but just as they were thinking of giving up the search they came upon a billboard which said in great big red letters:

THE FAIRY QUEEN WILL SING TO-DAY ELI THEATRE

They pointed at the bright words with tiny, joyful fingers and read them over and over again to make sure.

And so they walked some more. This time with light, fluttering hearts. Bobbie and Bessie had been to this theatre once before, with granma, so it was easy for them to find.

When it was in sight one tried to run faster than the other and both scrambled into the first door they came to.

Funny, flat, paper trees covered with just lay all about. "Queer place for a fairy queen," said Bessie.

"Well, it won't do any harm to look," answered Bobbie.

In their searching for the Queen these liddies came to a door. Peeping in, one

could see a great many people dancing and running about, all dressed in pretty, flimsy clothes. Some were in feathers which made them look like birds.

"Here she comes," whispered Bessie, and in their anxiety to see her the liddies stepped to the centre of the stage.

The great spotlight which was to greet the Queen shone full upon THEM. They turned quickly, very much frightened, for their bewildered little minds

imagined this light to come from the eyes of some dreadful monster which glared upon them.

He was calling them back to show them that everything was all right, that the spotlight was no monster eye, and most of all to let them hear the Fairy Queen sing.

ELEANOR SCHORER.

instance, I can express the idea of fear of joy or food to a monkey, and obtain a response which I can understand.

The French sailor, who had been standing by, perked up and took notice. He turned toward the gorilla.

"Ah, my friend," he said to the hairy, solemn beast, "do you know me?"

To the amazement of the sailor and of Dr. Garner the lady gorilla gradually inclined her head and then waddled forward and shook hands with her questioner, saying something which was taken by the observers for "I gotsa!"

The incident broke up the interview. HUNTED 400 MILES OF JUNGLE FOR RARE PRIZE.

Dr. Garner said it was much harder to get a gorilla than he had expected. With a fellow scientist, Mr. Imbrie of Baltimore he went to Fernan Bas by canoe from the coast, and then roamed over 400 miles of jungle for more than two months without coming on a trace of a gorilla.

Director Hornaday of the Bronx Park Zoological Gardens was waiting at the pier with a huge bunch of plantains to tempt his guests' appetite.

Dr. Garner believes that with a plantain diet the lady gorilla can be persuaded to get rid of her grouch and her propensity to commit suicide by self-starvation.

New Gorilla in Town, and Sponsor.



PROF. GARNER AND CHIMPANZEE

Dr. R. L. Garner, the student of monkeys, returned from Central Africa to-day on La Provence of the French line. He had with him the second gorilla which had ever been brought into this country alive.

The immigrant is a lady gorilla and is about two years and a half old. From computation of what insurance men would call the life expectation of monkeys, she is likely to amuse visitors at the Zoo for fifteen or twenty years to come.

Just at present the lady is suffering from nervous melancholia. She takes a sullen and disgruntled view of life. Dr. Garner, who thinks he knows something about the speech which he believes monkeys have with each other, couldn't get her to look at the tall buildings or to comment on them.

FRENCH SAILOR PUTS ONE OVER ON GARNER.

But the big monkey put one over on the professor. In fact, an irreverent French sailor remarked that she had made a monkey of her learned chap.

Dr. Garner had the gorilla and a young chimpanzee, which also returned with him from Africa on deck, showing them to the reporters and some interested passengers. He was talking of the results of his years of study of jungle talk when he lived in treastop monkey cages and watched the bandar log, and eavesdropped on their remarks as they swung past his perch, indulging in their native sports and pastimes.

"I know certain sounds," said Prof. Gardner, "which express certain emotions and impulses among monkeys. For

LADY GORILLA ARRIVES HERE WITH A GROUCH

Second of Her Species to Be Brought Is Suffering From Melancholia.

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WOMAN MAYOR'S FOES IN COUNCIL MAY BE OUSTED

Robert Hichens Arrives to Help Stage "Garden of Allah" for Collaborator.

Robert Hichens, the first man to put the magic spell of the great Sahara Desert in a book, arrived to-day on the American liner Philadelphia to supervise the rehearsal of his desert drama, "The Garden of Allah," which will be presented at the New Century Theatre next month.

He was hoistly eager for a look at this country. Also he brought the news that Mary Anderson-Navarro had collaborated with him in writing the play.

Mr. Hichens, who is a medium-sized Englishman, said that one of the dreams of his life was about to be realized.

"I am tremendously eager for a look at this country," said he. "I have dreamed of coming here for years, but I have been too busy to undertake the journey until the need of my presence for the rehearsals drove me to make it."

He left his home at 11, Grosvenor Gardens, in Worcestershire, England, and she must be given full credit for the infallible help she has given to me. Our aim has been to make the play a spiritual drama. I think Americans will be more capable of appreciating that sort of a play than the theatregoers of any other nation."

Mr. Hichens said that he considered Lewis Waller, the English romantic actor who will create the role of the monk, to be ideal for the part.

He will play the heroine, said he, "but I understand she is very beautiful."

Mr. Hichens will sail for England immediately after the production of the play. He is under contract to manage a play for Oscar Asche, to be presented across the water during the coming winter.

SALESMAN KILLS SELF.

Neiss Took a Drink, Then Fired the Fatal Shot.

Christopher Neiss, a salesman living at No. 785 Woodward avenue, Rigwood Heights, L. I., went into a saloon near his home to-day, took a drink and then went into a room and shot himself.

When a doctor came from the German Hospital the man was dead.

BOY WHO FAKED CAR MURDER YARN BACK IN HIS HOME

Young Weiss Sorry to Get Out of Limelight He Enjoyed in Newark.

Isaac Weiss, the crippled New York boy who tried to persuade the police that he killed the victim of the box car murder in Newark was released to-day. The Newark authorities turned him over to his father and mother and they brought him back to their home at No. 206 East One Hundred and Tenth street.

Young Weiss was averse to leaving the custody of the Newark policemen. He had been in the limelight of publicity for two days, had been fed to reptiles and had been given many automobile rides; also he had given his vivid imagination full flight.

When his weeping parents greeted him to-day Isaac broke down. He admitted that he had never seen the man who was found dead in the box car. Mr. Weiss said that Isaac is not mentally strong and had been led astray by moving picture shows.

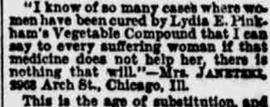
Although he is crippled from hip disease, Isaac aspires to become a cowboy and fight Indians. It is vain work to tell him there are no wild Indians left and few cowboys.

"I seen 'em in the moving pictures," says Isaac.

Now that young Weiss is out of the case the Newark detectives are just where they started on the mystery. They have not learned the identity of the murdered man and lack any clue to the murderer. Some of the police officers incline to the belief that the stranger was murdered by a railroad detective assigned to the duty of keeping the yards clear of tramps.

SHE GOT WHAT SHE WANTED

This Woman Had to Insist Strongly, but It Paid



Chicago, Ill.—"I suffered from a female weakness and stomach trouble, and I went to the store to get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, but the clerk did not want to let me have it—

he said it was no good and wanted me to try something else, but knowing all about it I insisted and finally got it, and I am so glad I did, for it has cured me.

"I know of so many cases where women have been cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that I can say to every suffering woman if that medicine does not help her, there is nothing that will."—Mrs. J. J. J. 206 Arch St., Chicago, Ill.

This is the age of substitution, and women who want a cure should insist upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound just as this woman did, and not accept something else on which the druggist can make a little more profit.

Women who are passing through this critical period of who are suffering from any of those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of the fact that for thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills. In almost every community you will find women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

STEEL STOCK UP A LITTLE, THEN IT FALLS OFF AGAIN

Preferred Shares Also Lose the Point Gained in the Early Transactions.

Following two days of feverish attacks upon the common stock of the United States Steel Corporation to-day's market at the opening was weak.

What appeared to be an attempt to support the steel issue that stock opened at 37-1/2, a point and a quarter over the closing figure of yesterday, when it was the centre of a spectacular condition.

But the stock was not able to hold the gain that seemed to have been forced for it. In little less than an hour it came off by fractions, until it not only lost its gain for the day, but lost a quarter of a point from yesterday's closing.

The opening transactions that fixed the high price was made up of three lots of 500 shares, 500 shares and 450 shares. They made up the biggest of the early offerings. The preferred stock also gained a full point at the opening, which placed it at 100%. As was the case with the common, the preferred lost this advance in half an hour.

The London market displayed some buoyancy, and there was an advance in American shares on the other side. The general market held up with the exception of Copper stocks, which showed the effects of the steel fight.

Table with columns for stock names and prices, including Am. T. & C. Co., Am. Steel & Wire, etc.

WOMAN KILLED IN SHIP.

Passenger Fell Down Kaiserin's Steps and Broke Her Neck.

Mrs. Herman Neumann of St. Louis, a second cabin passenger of the Kaiserin Augusta Victoria, which arrived at the Hamburg-American pier in Hoboken to-day, fell and was instantly killed on the ship on Thursday.

WHAT THEY SAY.

H. E. Money of Company C, District of Columbia National Guard, says: "I cured a bad cold by taking Father John's Medicine. I have gained 25 pounds while taking the medicine."

Mrs. Enloe of 2507 North 5th street, Philadelphia, says: "Father John's Medicine cured my daughter of a hacking cough that bothered her for two years."

Advertisement for Cowperthwait & Sons, featuring the text 'Open This Evening', 'Cash or Liberal Credit', and 'Everything for Housekeeping'.