

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. 112 Columbia Heights, Brooklyn, about a year ago. From a few grains that were religiously placed up, planted and cultivated, the Zion's Watch Tower and Herald of Christ's Presence Society has gathered in \$1,800 to date and had promise of much more, but the postal inspectors are going to step in and harvest the crop and leave the soil barren.

BOBBIE AND BESSIE IN SEARCH OF FAIRYLAND



Bobbie and Bessie were 80 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

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

"Do you think it is the same queen?" asked Bessie. "Sure," said Bobbie, thoroughly disgusted that she should ask such a question. "There is only one REAL Queen."

A moment ago they had been very hungry. For it was now, time, but NOW! The theatre was in town a mile away, as they must hurry along. Besides, the excitement had taken away their appetites.

"Here she comes," whispered Bessie, and in their anxiety to see her the little die 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.

Without waiting to see the Queen, Bobbie and Bessie took to their heels. They were running fast when Bobbie heard some one calling: "Come back! Come back and see Fairyland!" He

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 today. The Newark authorities turned him over to his father and mother and they brought him back to their home at No. 208 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 repletion and had been given many automobile rides; also he had given his vivid imagination full flight.

When his weeping parents greeted him today 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 his 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.

By Eleanor Schorer

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

"Where did Mr. Flemming get his wheat?"

"Really, I don't know—possibly from the original owner."

"But does Mr. Flemming contribute also?"

"Brother Bohnet has charge of that arrangement. You see, I am not familiar with all of it, as I leave that to Brother Dockey, although I did ask him how much we could expect from the wheat and he said \$1,800, which would mean that quite a considerable amount has been sold, as we pay for packing and the postage."

Pastor Russell says that there are about 200 pounds of this wonderful wheat in the Tabernacle. The paper used in the Scriptures, which this seed wheat could be secured after Aug. 1 and the orders began to come in right away.

The postoffice inspectors said that, while no complaint had been received from any of the purchasers, it would get busy at once and make an investigation.

SAYS "OUR MARY" DID MUCH WORK ON DESERT DRAMA

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 highly 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."

"I have not met Miss Mansueta, who 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 for Oscar Asche, to be presented across the water during the coming winter.

LADY GORILLA ARRIVES HERE WITH A GROUCH

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

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. He has been away since last April, hunting gorillas for the Zoological park in the Bronx.

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 GARDNER.

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 chaplain.

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 treacherous 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 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 gotska!"

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. Imbric 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. He at last learned, from the natives, of one which was kept by a French trader on the upper Congo country. The trader refused to sell at first, and Dr. Garner lived with him for a month before he changed his mind.

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 pianist diet the lady gorilla can be persuaded to get rid of her grouch and her propensity to commit suicide by self-starvation.

SHE GOT WHAT SHE WANTED

This Woman Had to Insist Strongly, but It Paid



"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. LAWRENCE, 2808 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.

WOMAN MAYOR'S FOES IN COUNCIL MAY BE OUSTED

Governor's Prober at Hunnewell Files Petition for Their Removal.

TOPEKA, Kan., Sept. 22.—Charging that the Hunnewell, Kan. Councilmen refused to confirm Mayor Ella Wilson's appointments, although she presented the names of nearly every reputable citizen of the town, a petition asking the ouster of the four Councilmen was filed in the Kansas Supreme Court to-day by Attorney-General Dawson.

The petition was drawn up by W. C. Trickett, special investigator appointed by Gov. W. R. Stubbs to straighten out Hunnewell affairs. It is directed against F. J. Lander, B. Keir, J. F. Richardson and J. O. Ellis. It alleges that Mrs. Wilson was elected Mayor of Hunnewell at the regular election last April, the voters writing her name on the ballots, that she did not seek office, but that the voters elected her voluntarily.

The petition took up the history of the dispute between Mayor and Council, stating that the Council desired to meet in "an upstairs bedroom in a hotel," that Mayor Wilson objected to this and the Councilmen consented to meet at the Mayor in Brooklyn Hall, but did not attend when she went there. Then, when the Attorney-General notified them that they would have to meet, they met, but refused absolutely to confirm any of the Mayor's appointments.

By reason of these failures, the petition stated, two women friends of Mayor Wilson now are serving the city as City Clerk and City Marshal. The petition concludes with the statement that by reason of the failure of the Councilmen to act "the city is made helpless and is prevented from providing protection for the life and property of its citizens."

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. On 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 200 shares, 500 shares and 400 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 1/2. 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.

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. She tripped on the stairs leading down to the dining saloon and fell four steps forward on her head, breaking her neck. Her husband, who was with her, will take her body to St. Louis to-night.

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

Miss Margaret Kennedy of 1502 North 16th street, Philadelphia, says: "During a general health breakdown I lost 28 pounds and people said I had bronchitis. Father John's Medicine has given me health, strength and my former baby color."

GATES AT DEATH CROSSINGS.

L. I. Railroad Ordered to Safeguard Grades That Have Killed.

Following the large number of fatal automobile accidents on unprotected crossings of the Long Island Railroad during the past summer, the Public Service Commission, as compelled the corporation to install gates at the following crossings: Seventh avenue, College Point; Madison avenue, Queens; Dry Harbor road, Douglaston; Frothing Course Lane, Glendale; on both the Montauk and the Rockaway divisions; Main street, Douglaston; and Farmers avenue at Springfield on both the Old Southern and Montauk divisions.

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.

Neiss was forty-five years of age. He had formerly been the manager of a cafe, a position he surrendered to become a salesman. His wife had notified for some time that she seemed to be worried, but he never gave any intimation concerning the cause of his brooding. When he went away from his home to-day he said he was going to work, and there was nothing to indicate that he contemplated taking his life.

Beat Over Head With Hammer.

Hit Over Head With Hammer.

HT. JOHN, N. Y., Sept. 22.—Warren Cannell, fifty-six years old, is believed to be dying here as the result of an attempt to end his life with a hammer. Cannell, who had been in ill health for some time, was discovered in the basement of his house covered with blood, still pounding his skull with a hammer. He had inflicted some twenty serious wounds, some of which penetrated the skull, and is in a critical condition.

Blaze on the Nancy Lee.

ST. JOHN, N. B., Sept. 22.—Ten thousand dollars worth of hay and produce, a portion of the cargo of the steamer Nancy Lee, was destroyed by fire early this morning. The blaze, caused by the overturning of a lantern, was confined to one compartment. The steamer is under charter to William Thompson & Co. for Cuban service, and was to have sailed at daybreak.

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