

LITTLE WILLIE IN CANNING TIME

When ma gets busy canning things about this time o' year 'n' leaves me with the baby fer to watch the little dear.

First thing you know it falls some way and gets an awful bump.

'An' ma comes tearin' up the stairs, about six at a jump.

She sends me down to watch the stuff that's boilin' in the pot.

'An' oh, the smell that comes from here is good, I tell you what!

But pretty soon, somehow, it gets to bubblin' from the top.

'An' ma comes fallin' over chairs and things to make it stop.

She gets the cans all set in rows, and when it's boiled enough she splashes on her hands and burns while she puts in the stuff.

And just because I'm lookin' on there's something slips somehow.

And down the can goes on the floor, and gee! but there's a row!

When ma gets busy canning things I wish that I could go far, far away from home—about a thousand miles or so.

And then come back along about the time the tables set.

And ma's got out a can or two of good stuff to be at.

(Chicago Record-Herald.)

HE CAME TO HIS OWN.

Herbert Vinton passed his hand caressingly over his rather grayish, though still luxuriant, locks, and studied the picture before him. It was the photograph of a girl, or rather of one who had been a girl the day before.

Around him were many evidences of wealth. In spite of his bachelorhood he had all the cares and comforts of a splendid and well ordered house. He was not a clubman; he had little taste for society; he had traveled all he cared to; he had grown weary of plays, and at fifty, still as vigorous as he had been at thirty, he preferred to spend his leisure moments in his library.

"Yes," he said to himself, still looking at the picture, "if her mother could be as she was twenty-five years ago they might pass for twins."

He drew a long sigh. Twenty-five years ago her mother had said no to him and married a man who was fifty-five.

"I was poor then," Vinton mused, "and he was rich. Now I'm rich and he—well, I forgive him. He's dead. And they are poor, and she is still ready to give—not her soul this time, but her daughter, for money."

The letter that lay on the desk was from her. It was the first she had written to him since their parting. She had at least been loyal to the man she had chosen. Why, he asked himself, had she sent him the picture of her daughter, if not for the purpose that had first suggested itself to him? Why had she not sent her own? Her letter, coming so soon after the beginning of her widowhood and the loss of her fortune, meant but one thing.

When he entered his library the next morning his eyes at once sought the picture of the fair-faced girl.

"I'll go," he said to himself, after taking up the portrait again and gazing at it for a long time. "Why shouldn't I? There will be no unfairness about it—not, at least, on my part. They—both of them—owe it to me. I've waited twenty-five years. Why shouldn't I be rewarded now? It will only be a case of turn about. He took her in the glory and freshness of her youth, when she rightfully belonged to me. But here"—he looked earnestly at the picture again—"she has returned just as she was when they robbed me of her. I will have her. She is my own. Fate has given her back to me."

He found them in plain little quarters, and Eleanor—they had given her her mother's name—placed her hands in his and looked up with a look that awoke a thousand memories in him. It was the look that he had so often, waking and dreaming, seen before. Her fingers seemed to give the old, glad, thrilling touch. Her voice was the voice that had been calling him through all the lonely years. He had found his love again—fair, undefiled, just as she was when he had lost her.

The other looked upon them and was silent. Youth was no longer hers. Gladness was not in her eyes. Her smile was not the eager smile of hope. Much of her beauty, she retained, but it was not the beauty that inspires love. It was such beauty as might be chiseled out of marble.

In the days that came and went Vinton's joy was boundless. There had been dark years, in which he had been sure that he would never taste the sweets of love again. He laughed at himself for having harbored such doleful thoughts. And always he kept assuring his conscience that he was preparing to claim only what was his.

"She is mine; she has been returned to me by them that did me wrong," he declared. "I have won her by waiting. I will have my own."

Eleanor did not dread his coming. Often she sat at the window looking eagerly for him. She had learned from her mother why he had been living in loneliness. She had heard from her mother of the wrong that he had suffered. She had learned that it was their duty to make reparation. Once, in a moment of depression, she had asked:

"If he were still poor, would you think I ought to give myself to him to right the old wrong?"

Her mother had turned from her and failed to answer.

They returned to something akin to luxury. The doubts concerning the manner in which they were to get along had been cleared away. In the mother's eyes there was a look that was new and strange. Not a look of joy, not a look of content. Perhaps the look of the hess that has eaten her whip to satisfy her own hunger. Perhaps.

But Eleanor discovered in good time that she was not to be sacrificed. Affection for Vinton had found its way into her breast. She did not weep for change of the thing she was

to do. She forgot that through her a debt was to be paid, and that through her they were to be insured against poverty. She forgot all save that Vinton was estimable and kind, and that it made her glad to know that he was happy.

One day when she was away buying things for the wedding, her mother and Vinton sat alone together.

"You are going to be very happy—after all," she said.

"Yes," he answered—"after all. My glad old dream is to come true—after all. You are good to let it happen so; but I shall have only what is mine—after all, you know. The years I have lost can never be given back; they are gone forever. Still, I gladly give them for the joy that is returned to me. Only those who have been robbed as I have been robbed and who have won their treasures back can know the gladness that comes with the returning of what is my own. Only they who have been loved and lost can know how deep and how dark is the valley which love has come to call me out of. Forgive me for saying these things to you. I know you cannot understand them. It is my present joy that makes me look back with pity for the hopeless thing I was down there in the darkness where it was so lonely and so cold. I have waited so long, I have denied so long, that I am intoxicated by the sweet aroma even before the cup touches my lips. You have not—"

With a pitiful cry she put her hands to her face, and for a moment, while she sobbed, he stood looking at her. Then he lifted her up, saying:

"God help me! I had forgotten that all I have been denied you also have been denied, and that if I return to claim my love where it was taken from me you must go on through the darkness alone."

Eleanor drew back from the half-opened door and went away softly, leaving her mother in his arms.—S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald.

ELECTRIC SLEEP IN SURGERY.

Professor Leduc Says He Has Discovered a Perfect Anaesthesia.

Stephane Leduc, the eminent professor of the School of Medicine at Nantes, France, has discovered a method of causing electric sleep, which, it is declared, will replace chloroform and other anaesthetics in all surgical operations. The discovery proceeded from study of the effects of intermittent currents and from the knowledge that the skull and brain offer but little resistance to the current.

For a human being a current of thirty-five volts is applied intermittently in its full strength for minute fractions of a second. Two electrodes are applied to the skull in a special manner, the point of application being first carefully shaved.

Professor Leduc made scores of experiments on dogs and on himself. All were successful. The application of the current on the head is not dangerous, and no ill effects follow, even when the experiment lasts for hours.

The advantages of the electric sleep are said to be numerous. Anaesthesia by chloroform, morphine or ether is disagreeable, always dangerous, and has often proved fatal, while the awakening is painful. During the electric sleep the patient is perfectly quiet and the awakening occurs as soon as the electrodes are withdrawn. The sensations after the operation are quite agreeable. The mind appears to work more clearly and more rapidly, and there is a sense of increased physical vigor.

This last circumstance led Professor Leduc to use his brain excitation for cases of nervous exhaustion, and even ordinary fatigue and moral depression, with wonderful results.

Incidentally the scientist asserts that the application in a certain manner of his special current will electrocute a subject in an absolutely painless manner, gentle sleep being followed by gradual but certain death.—New York Times.

Wireless Money Lending.

One of the most interesting types on the American track is the professional money lender. Money lending is absolutely forbidden, and so the entire transaction must be conducted sub rosa, but if a person who is "on" goes broke, and he has some article of jewelry of value with him, it is easy for him to realize money on it.

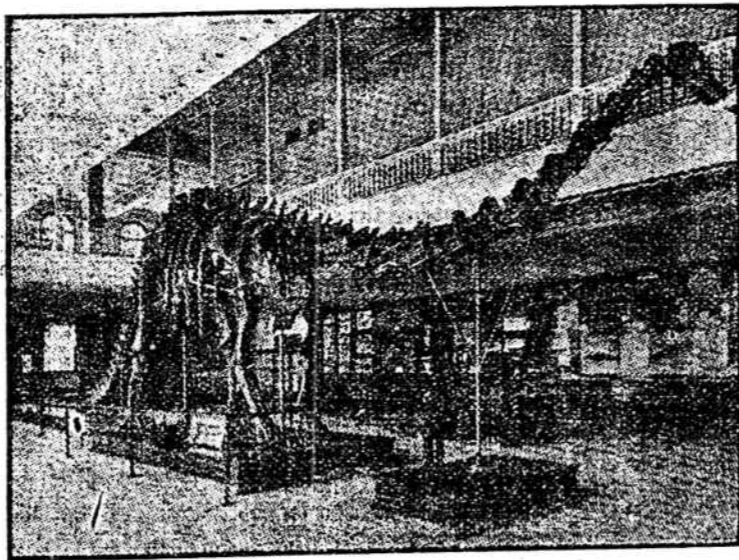
The lender is an irreproachable dressed person who sits in the grandstand with the rest of the crowd, and is known in his true colors only to the habitués of the track. A man who wants some capital makes an unobtrusive sign to him, and twirls a ring he may be wearing at the time. Shortly afterward both will proceed to a restaurant, where, for the benefit of onlookers, they will greet each other as ordinary acquaintances. The exchange is then made over the drink they order; the loan broker has the ring and the better his capital. If the latter cashes in on the next race, he will return the money and the agreed upon premium, and will receive back his ring.—From "The People and the Ponies," by C. F. Peters, in The Bohemian.

When the Sea Smokes.

Explorers tell of the peculiarity of the Arctic regions. When it is very cold a steam as if from a boiling kettle arises from the water. At forty degrees below zero snow and human bodies emit this vapor. It appears that the colder the temperature the more numerous are the deceptive signs of heat. When the temperature is lower than forty degrees the trees burst open with a loud report, and there is a cloud of vapor as if the thing had been done with powder. When it is still colder the earth cracks open with loud noises, rocks break and streams of smoking water pour from the cracks in the earth. Fire on the end of a cigar will go out, but the cigar will emit smoke from the whole surface as if it were burning under the wrapper.—Philadelphia Grit.

Forester Pinchot advises people to use the sound but save the woods.

A Prehistoric Reptile.



THE DIPLODOCUS SKELETON IN THE CARNEGIE MUSEUM AT PITTSBURG—MR. CARNEGIE RECENTLY PRESENTED A REPLICATA TO THE GERMAN GOVERNMENT.

Pie Cutter.

A California man thinks that the common method of dissecting pies by the aid of the ordinary knife is too slow and also too inaccurate for these days of hustle and bustle. He came to the conclusion that a specially designed pie cutter was necessary for the purpose, and consequently concluded to devise one, the result of his work being shown in the illustration. This pie cutter comprises a base adapted to support a pie of the common size and shape. Hinged

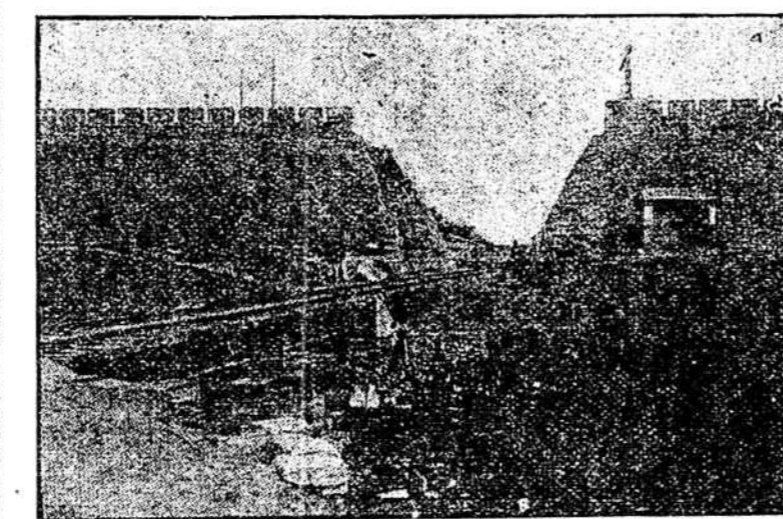


to the back of the box is the cutter proper, consisting of a lever and the knife blades. The latter are suspended from the lever directly over the place designated for the pie, and are arranged to divide the pie into six or more pieces at one operation of the lever. Families containing many children would find this novel pie cutter invaluable. As the pie would be divided into pieces of exactly equal size, there would be no possibility of showing partiality, and petty quarrels over who was to get the biggest piece would be eliminated.

A Judge's Sharp Tongue.

Many quaint sayings of Lord Young, a famous Scotch lawyer who has just died, are being recalled by the English press. Once a little advocate who was slightly mishapen heckled the great lawyer beyond what his patience would stand, and finally pinned him on the exact meaning of a mark of interrogation. "I would called it," said Lord Young, fixing his eyesglance in his eye, "a little crooked thing that asks questions." It was not long ago that, looking across the table at a public dinner at the over-rubbed cheeks and fishy eyes of his opposite neighbor, he inquired who the owner of the vinous countenance might be and was told he was the president of a water trust. "Aye," said Lord Young, "well, he looks like a man that could be trusted with any amount of water!" Some one told Lord Young that the House of Lords had on appeal affirmed a decision of his. "It may be right, after all," was his lordship's reply.—Bellman.

HOW MODERN PROGRESS BREAKS DOWN THE CHINESE WALL.

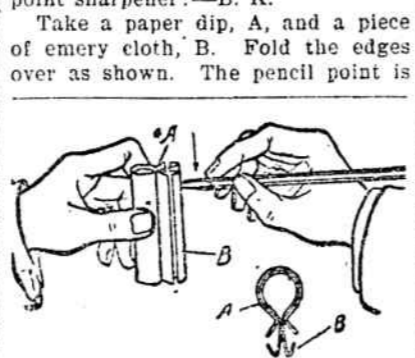


A RAILROAD ENTERING PEKIN NEAR THE SOUTH GATE.—W. Burnham.

To Make Pencil Sharpener.

How can I make a simple pencil point sharpener?—B. K.

Take a paper dip, A, and a piece of emery cloth, B. Fold the edges over as shown. The pencil point is



placed in the crevice and moved up and down, resulting in a point as fine as may be desired. If the pencil is revolved between the fingers while sharpening a round point will be the result.—Technical World Magazine.

It has been calculated that the cost of a muddy day in London is something like \$25,000.

Too Hasty.

Governor Harris, of Ohio, said in an after dinner speech in Columbus: "This matter is a serious matter, and it must be taken seriously. Haste is a bad thing. It surely always causes error."

"I used to know a manufacturer. He was a good, honest man, but rather strict, rather close. Furthermore, he was inclined to be a little hasty."

"He had instituted in his mill a system of fines—fines for lateness, fines for mistakes, fines for spoiled work, and so on."

"Well, in the rush season, happening to awake one morning very early, he went to the mill a little after starting time. As he got out of his automobile he saw a pale, haggard, hollow-eyed man walk wearily through the gate."

"'Aha, Joe Harris,' he shouted angrily, 'ten minutes late, eh? Well, you're fined fifteen cents. Not a word now. That's the rule.'"

"'Take you're time, boss,' Harris answered. 'I ain't knocked off from yesterday, yet.'—Washington Star.

The Happy Reign.

Happy, it has been said, is the people that has no history. Yet more happy the kings who are in the same case. Recently Oscar II. of Sweden visited a Stockholm school. He questioned a pupil, the best of the class, they had told the King.

"My little friend," said Oscar, "tell me some remarkable fact of my reign."

The child reflected, hesitated, was greatly puzzled, then broke into sobs.

"Why do you cry?" said the King gently.

"It is—it is, sire, because I do not know any remarkable fact—of your reign."

"No more do I," responded the descendant of Bernadotte.—Le Cri de Paris.

Too Late!



The Needy One—"I say, old chap, could you lend me five for a day or two?"

The Other One—"My dear fellow, the five I lend is out at present, and I've several names down for it when it comes back."—From the Tatler.

Good Roads.

Effect on Tax Rates.

Some otherwise well informed men seem to imagine that it would be absurd to hope that an outlay of \$5000 to \$10,000 per mile to make roads dry and hard and durable could reduce the rate of taxation, even in thickly peopled districts.

As a single fact is very often more convincing to some people, than any amount of reasoning from theory, we cite the case of Mercer County, New Jersey, pioneer in road improvement in the State, which was first to use State funds to pay part of the cost of a thorough betterment of its public highways. This use of public moneys was earnestly opposed by many who, arguing from theory alone, without doubt quite honestly believed that farmers along the roads so improved would have to mortgage their lands to get money to pay their increased road taxes.

Such fears were expressed in one small township of Mercer County two or three years ago. The annual road tax of that township had been \$1800, and its roads on which that sum was spent for yearly repairs were sadly in need of improvement. Since a number of miles in that township were improved properly its yearly appropriation for road repairs has been only \$600. Here is an apparent reduction of 66.67 per cent. in road taxes.

This is a direct and clear result of making good county roads. A like result, with other benefits, has been seen in other States; as where in one case betterment of a road leading to a county seat brought new manufacturing and people to work in them. Others came to serve these, merchants increased their orders to meet the larger demand, new dwellings were put up to shelter the additional population, and property rose in rental and in selling values, and consequently in assessment value also. As there were more people to share the taxation the part each had to pay was less than it was under the old conditions. In effect there was a reduction of the rate of taxation, accompanying all the other benefits that came from the improvement of the highways.

In the report of the Commissioner of Public Roads of New Jersey, for 1904, it is said that the population of New Jersey has grown more rapidly in the last three census periods than had that of any State east of the Mississippi. Its increase between 1890 and 1900 was, in round numbers, over thirty per cent., or 439,000, which exceeded that of most of the Western States.

Its valuation of taxable property increased \$55,502,072.70 in the year 1903, and \$17,186,881 in 1904, not including the valuation of railroad and of canal properties. Much of this increase in population and in wealth is justly ascribed to the improvement of hundreds of miles of her public roads. "Many persons, attracted by our improved highways," says the report, "and by the pleasure of traveling over them in automobiles and other vehicles, are transformed from visitors into home seekers and buyers, thus adding to our wealth and population."

Aside from all the gains the farmer gets from the cutting down of steep grades, the filling of hollows, the prevention of mud and the heavy losses resulting from hauling his products through or over these, there comes an actual increase in the price for which he can sell these products on the farm, and the land itself, should he wish to sell. Inquiries made in States along the line of the Southern Railway are said to have elicited statements of such rise equal to \$5 to \$25 per acre. Practically a like increase was observed in Wisconsin, where, Professor W. O. Hotchkiss, State Geologist, has said: "The average value of this time saved was estimated by the farmers at \$42 for the heavy teams and \$36 for light driving—a total of \$78 for each farmer." At six per cent. per annum this \$78 would pay interest on \$1300, and that would equal \$11.11 per acre for 117 acres, which the census of 1900 gave as the average acreage of Wisconsin farms.

These deductions are from known facts, and do not rest on hypothetical bases, nor are they unobtainable in any way. No harm may come from quoting Professor Hotchkiss further on the subject. He said:

"When you remember that Wisconsin has 170,000 farms, you can appreciate that this loss each year, according to the estimates of the farmers themselves, totals the enormous sum of \$13,000,000—over \$200 for every mile of road in the State. When, in addition to this, it is remembered that half the present road tax of \$2,000,000 is wasted—again on the estimates of the farmers—a fairly correct idea is obtained of what Wisconsin's poor roads are costing the people in cash. * * * The question was asked as to what the increase in value per acre of their farms would be if they had good roads to town. The average of the replies was \$8 per acre. This estimate seems to be a very reasonable one."—Good Roads Magazine.

Progress in Ontario, Canada.

About 3000 miles of highways have been improved since the establishment of the Good Roads Act in the Province of Ontario. The department was organized ten years ago, and during that time the townships have raised for expenditures on roads in addition to county grants, an exclusive of cities, towns and villages. Fourteen counties have adopted the county systems.—Good Roads Magazine.

The Biggest Hog.

Several years ago a rivalry in the production of large hogs sprang up among the farmers in Kansas. A sign that seldom failed to attract the attention of passers-by read:

"Any one wishing to see the biggest hog in Kansas call at my farm and inquire for me. S. H. AS LOWE."—From Judge's Library.

There is \$215,000 invested every day in New York city apartment houses.

LYNCH NEGRO WHO SHOT POLICEMAN

Mob Batters Its Way Into Jail at Cumberland, Md.

OFFICERS THOUGHT THREAT IDLE

Members of His Own Race Help in the Lynching of Williams Burns, Colored—Shot and Kicked to Death.

Cumberland, Md.—William Burns, a negro, who shot Policeman August Baker, causing his death, was taken from jail here by an infuriated mob and kicked and shot to death.

As there has never before been a lynching here the authorities paid no attention to threats of lynching in this case, and when a mob of fifty men approached the jail early they found only one deputy sheriff, Adam Hendley, to oppose them. When he refused to give up the keys they battered the door in with a telegraph pole.

Burns shot the policeman to prevent being arrested, and the latter's death was followed by threats against the negro, these coming as much from those of his own race as from the whites.

When the mob broke into the jail other negroes than Burns, who were in neighboring cells, were careful to guide the lynchers to that of Burns, and here again the battering ram was used. The lynchers found their victim crouched behind his cot, and seizing him by the feet dragged him up the stairs and into the street, where within a few yards of the entrance to the jail he was killed.

The Rev. W. Cleveland Hicks, an Episcopal clergyman, did his best to save the negro, and afterward protected the body until the arrival of the scene of Judge A. Hunter Boyd and the police. Judge Boyd called upon the crowd to disperse and was promptly obeyed. The body was removed to an undertaking establishment, and 10,000 persons are estimated to have viewed it.

24 MEN SHRIVEL IN HOT METAL.

Four Workmen Dead and Twenty Dying When 5000 Tons Explode.

Butler, Pa.—An explosion caused by the upsetting of the metal pot in the No. 1 cupola of the Standard Steel Company here resulted in the death of four men, fatally injuring twenty and seriously injuring ten others. Almost all the men were foreigners. The large wheel plant, 150 by 100 feet, was demolished, causing a loss estimated at \$100,000.

The condition of the thirty men injured is pitiable. Although still alive, the features of most of them are mutilated beyond recognition. The hot metal was showered over them, causing horrible injuries. Arms, fingers and ears were torn off, while many of the men lost their eyes. At midnight the physicians attending the injured said at least twenty would die.

Buildings in the city, from the force of the explosion, shivered as if shaken by an earthquake, and thousands rushed from their homes panic stricken.

ROWLANDS FREED.

Jury Finds Doctor and Wife Didn't Poison the First Husband.

Raleigh, N. C.—Dr. and Mrs. David Rowland were acquitted of the charge of murdering Mrs. Rowland's first husband, Charles R. Strange. The jury in the Superior Court had been given the case at midnight, and was out nearly ten hours.

The crowd at court cheered the verdict. The couple were driven to Rowland's office, where another demonstration took place. Friends crowded in to congratulate them, and a wagonload of flowers was sent in. The doctor will resume his practice.

The prosecution was brought about largely by the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers. When Charles R. Strange, a member, died suddenly, his fellow-workers declared his wife and Dr. Rowland had been meeting clandestinely and wished to get rid of Strange so as to marry.

INCREASE IN EARNINGS.

Gain Shown by Ohio Railroads Despite Two-Cent Fare Law.

Columbus, Ohio.—The reports of thirty-nine railroads operating in Ohio, just submitted to the State Railway Commission, show that the two-cent passenger fare law has in the main operated to the railroads' advantage.

The reports for the fiscal year ended on June 30, 1907, show an aggregate net gain on passenger receipts for the roads of \$1,522,282, compared with earnings for 1906, which year included three months' operation under the two-cent fare.

Only ten of the thirty-nine lines reporting show a decrease in passenger earnings, and this aggregates only \$55,645.

Mrs. Mary J. Holmes Dead.

Mrs. Mary J. Holmes, well known authoress and contributor to many magazines, died at her home in Brookport, Monroe County, N. Y. Mrs. Holmes had been visiting near her birthplace, at Brookfield, Mass., and was taken ill at Albany on her way home.

Small Bills Scarce.

In spite of all the efforts which have been made by the Treasury Department to increase the supply of small bills, the demand for such currency is again urgent.

Advance in Mackerel.

Advice from Gloucester, Mass., reported a sale of new pack salt mackerel there at \$24 per barrel for 200-400 count fish. This figure, it is said, represents a rise of \$1 per barrel.

Foreign Vessels Carry Coal.

Attorney-General Bonaparte decided that foreign vessels can be employed in carrying coal to the Pacific for the battleship fleet.

Higher Wages Demanded.

Seventy thousand employes of the Northwestern and State Railways in Austria have begun a passive resistance strike for higher wages.

Tablet to Grant.

A memorial tablet was unveiled at the birthplace of President Grant in Point Pleasant, Ohio.

Brief News BY WIRE

WASHINGTON.

The Bishop of London told the Brotherhood of St. Andrew that President Roosevelt is "absolutely straight."

The Navy Department has no plans for the battleship cruise further than the visit to the Pacific coast, including Alaska.

Every discoverable defect in the battleships will be remedied before the fleet starts for the Pacific.

"Shimos," a high explosive used by the Japanese navy in the war with Russia, has been made a subject of study by the Navy Department.

The old fighting frigate Constitution will be anchored in the Potomac River in plain view from the White House.

United States war and naval officials pointed out the importance as a naval base of Pratas Island, near the Philippines, over which the Japanese flag has been hoisted.

State Department officials believe that the anti-Asian rioting in British Columbia will convince the Japanese Government that it must inevitably consent to an exclusion treaty.

OUR ADOPTED ISLANDS.

Porto Rican forest reserves have been invaded by thieves, who have sold \$100,000 worth of lumber.

Havana's courts indicted seven men for conspiring for a revolt in Cuba.

Census takers began work in Cuba, and their work will reveal a much larger population than has heretofore been credited to the island.

Governor Magoon was told that Spaniards in Cuba were anxious for the right to become citizens of the United States.

Uncertainty as to when United States protection will be withdrawn from Cuba is causing commercial stagnation on the island.

Governor Solf, of German Samoa, will purchase the former home of Robert Louis Stevenson, at Vallima, for a government residence.

DOMESTIC.

Women of the Episcopal Church presented \$22,000 to the Board of Missions at the triennial convention of the church.

The fiftieth festival of the Worcester County Musical Association closed at Worcester, Mass.

On suspicion that he is the man who burned a child to death near Oquawka, Ill., Frank Williams, a colored tramp, was arrested at Monmouth, Ill.

Governor B. B. Comer has sold his plantations in Alabama, consisting of 13,000 acres, to Booker T. Washington, who, it is said, will establish negro colonies on the land.

G. L. Peabody, well known in Boston as a financier, filed a suit for divorce against his wife in Salem, Mass.

Mrs. Sallie Waples Ponder, widow of James Ponder, a former Governor of Delaware, died at Milton, Del., aged seventy-three.

Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, at Newport, R. I., announced the engagement of her daughter, Miss Gladys Vanderbilt, to Count Ladislav Szechenyi, of Hungary.

The National Wholesale Druggists Association, in convention at Denver, elected Edgar D. Taylor, of Richmond, Va., president.

President Roosevelt in a speech at St. Louis asked for a greater navy, and said the Atlantic fleet would be brought back from the Pacific.

James M. Barr, director-general of the Jamestown Exposition, has resigned.

Mae C. Wood has again brought suit in New York City against Senator T. C. Platt, this time for absolute divorce.

The Bishop of London delivered a sermon against "The New Theology" at the Protestant Episcopal Convention in Richmond, Va.

Southern Methodist laymen in conference at Knoxville decided to organize a militant body of 10,000 lay members of that denomination.

A. J. Whiteman, ex-Mayor of Duluth, and convicted forger, was declared insane.

Fines aggregating \$1,500,000 were imposed on the Gulf Compress Company by a Mississippi court and it was ordered to wind up its affairs and leave the State.