

OPTIMISTIC SECRETARY OF AGRICULTURE WILSON



—Cartoon by Berryman, in the Washington Star.

GIRL VICTIM OF TIGER IS DEAD

Panic in Tents When Enraged Animal Charged on Crowd and Attacked Ponies.

Twin Falls, Idaho.—Four-year-old Ruth Bzbel, who was attacked by a Royal Bengal tiger which escaped from its cage at the performance of the Sells-Floto circus here, has died from her injuries. Mrs. Rozell, the mother of the child, who was knocked down and badly shaken by the tiger, is overcome with grief and the shock of her experience. Thus far no criminal action has been brought against the circus management, and while the panic following the breaking of the animal from its cage and the ensuing tragedy are the sole topic of conversation, there has been no demonstration made against the circus by citizens because of the unfortunate occurrence.

The tiger charged into the crowd, killing the little girl and a Shetland pony, and mauled several other spectators and ponies before it was shot and killed by a man in the audience. For a few moments there was a panic in the menagerie and women screamed and fainted. The elephants tugged at their chains and trumpeted wildly, and there was great commotion until the tiger rolled over dead in front of the main entrance.

Hundreds were in the menagerie tent at the afternoon performance when the time came for feeding the animals. Markel, the tiger, and his mate, Agnes, had been restless for some time. At the sight of the meat Markel beat furiously with his paws on the door of the cage. The door gave way, and the tiger sprang from his cage to the neck of a Shetland pony fifteen feet away.

The tiger's keeper seized a bar and struck the animal between the eyes. Markel released his grip on the pony's neck and leaped upon the back of another pony. Again the keeper felled him with the iron, and he relinquished his hold of the second pony only to seize a third. Another stiff blow from the iron drove the tiger from his prey and he leaped into the crowd.

The tent was well filled, and the people fled in every direction, most of them crowding out under the canvas. One woman scrambled to the top of an animal cage and refused to come down until long after the tiger was killed.

Shrill cries from the frightened elephants aroused the keepers to further activity. The guns kept by the keepers for emergencies were seventy-five feet away, and had they been

available they could not have been used on account of the danger to spectators.

Women seized their children and dragged them from the path of the maddened tiger, and hundreds of little children clung to the skirts of their terrified mothers and scrambled to get away.

Markel headed for the main entrance, forty feet away. In his rush he struck several people with his shoulders, knocking them down.

Mrs. S. E. Rozell, of Twin Falls, and her little daughter Ruth could not escape the tiger's rush, and were borne to the ground. The tiger held Mrs. Rozell with his paws while his fangs sank into the neck of the child. J. W. Bell, a Twin Falls blacksmith, was standing beside Mrs. Rozell when she was attacked. His wife and children, too, were with him and at the mercy of the beast.

Thrusting his family aside Bell drew a revolver and opened fire on the tiger at a distance of three feet. When the first bullet struck Markel behind the shoulders he winced and opened his jaws, growling viciously and lashing his tail against the wall of spectators. The second bullet caused him to release Mrs. Rozell and her daughter from the grasp of his paws, and the third to put him on the run.

Bell followed, firing three more bullets into the fleeing tiger, as it ran outside the tent. Markel was sorely hit, but he managed to crawl some distance before he collapsed. Recovering his strength for an instant the tiger turned and started back toward the stampeding spectators. Bell was waiting for the attack with his revolver reloaded, but the big beast had enough, rolled over, snarling and biting at his wounds, and expired in a few moments.

Meanwhile the news that the tiger had escaped had spread, and spectators continued to flee from the tents. Many of them fell or were knocked down in the confusion, but none sustained serious injuries.

Mrs. Rozell and her daughter were taken to the office of a physician, where everything possible was done for the child. It was found that the teeth of the tiger had frightfully lacerated the neck and breast of the little one, and much blood was lost before the wounds could be closed. The little girl died, and Mrs. Rozell was removed to her home.

Markel was reputed to be one of the largest and best proportioned tigers on exhibition, and was the pride of the manager. He had shown no previous signs of ill temper, and the management of the circus was astonished at his behavior. Many persons thought that the door of the tiger's cage might have been more secure. The keepers were helpless on account of the confusion, and had it not been for Bell's presence of mind and prompt action in risking an encounter with the angry tiger more lives might have been sacrificed.

find her way in daylight, she was still more helpless in the thick darkness. In the distance she heard the roaring of panthers and other wild animals. Her horse and dogs heard the sounds and became almost unmanageable in their fright.

The rain, which poured down steadily, was a blessing in disguise, though she knew it not at the time. Her friends told her later it was undoubtedly the rain that prevented her being surrounded by reptiles. It kept them under cover and she was unmolested.

Miss Bell's friends sent out several hundred coolies to beat the brush. They failed to find her, but at daybreak she found her way to a clearing, and meeting a native who could speak some English was directed to the camp.

Miss Bell returned to the United States by way of Japan. The vessel on which she took passage had just left Yokohama when it ran aground on a reef. It was safely floated, and started on its voyage, but a few days later smallpox appeared on board, and for fourteen days the passengers were quarantined on the Pacific coast.

Miss Bell finally reached her home safely, with a stock of exciting stories for her relatives and friends. She is now with her parents at their country place, Twin Oaks.

GIRL ALONE ALL NIGHT IN JUNGLE

Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Bell Loses Way in Indian Wilderness.

Washington, D. C.—Miss Helen Bell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Bell, has just returned from an eventful winter in India, the most thrilling episode of which was a night alone in the jungle.

Miss Bell left here early in the winter to spend several months in India with English friends, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur F. Hopkins. Part of the time Mr. and Mrs. Hopkins and their party, including Miss Bell, were camping near Hyderabad and hunting big game.

The men of the party started out on a hunt one morning, and toward night Miss Bell rode out from camp to meet them. She missed the trail after a few miles and soon found herself getting further into the heart of the jungle and unable to get her bearings. Darkness came on, and with it a heavy rain.

Alone with only her horse and a few dogs, Miss Bell faced a night in that lonely wilderness known for its venomous snakes. The night wore on and no help came, and, unable to

TERRIFIC WESTERN SNOWSTORM

Six Inches of Snow at Many Places in Michigan.

Detroit, Mich.—Michigan felt the grasp of the worst May storm ever known in the State. After violent rain and light rain storms, the weather turned cold and in many parts of the State heavy snow fell. At Sault Ste. Marie there is six inches of snow. At Mackinaw the snow was driven at a forty mile gale. Reports from the fruit belt are very discouraging.

WIFE AND SON SLAY OPPRESSOR

So It is Charged When They Surrender to Authorities.

Parkersburg, W. Va.—Asleep in bed, Harvey Yohe, a prosperous farmer, near McFarlan, Ritchie County, was shot and killed, it is alleged, by his wife and son. The murder took place after a bitter quarrel, in which Yohe unmercifully beat his wife and their boy, about seventeen. Mrs. Yohe and the boy, John, surrendered themselves to the police

EIGHTEEN MURDERS

Confessed by Orchard on Completion of Gory Narrative—Ended With Steunenberg Assassination.

Harry Orchard crowned his admissions of grave crimes on the witness stand at Boise Thursday when, continuing his case against William D. Haywood, he made an explicitly detailed confession of the murder of Frank Steunenberg by an infernal machine that directly opens the way for his own conviction and execution for the offense. He swore that the assassination of Steunenberg was first suggested by Haywood, was jointly plotted by Haywood, Moyer, Pettibone and himself, was financed by Haywood and was executed by himself, after the failure of an attempt in which Jack Slinkins had participated.

Orchard lifted the total of his own murdered victims to eighteen, detailed the circumstances under which he tried to murder former Governor Peabody, Judge Goodard, Judge Gabbert, Gen. Sherman Bell, D. H. Moffat and Frank Herne. Incidentally he confessed to a plan to kidnap the child of one of his former associates.

Then, under cross-examination by the defense, Orchard confessed guilt of the sordid social crimes of deserting his young wife and child in Ontario, fleeing to British Columbia with Hattie Simpson, the wife of another man, and committing bigamy by marrying a third woman at Cripple Creek.

Through the shocking details of murder plots, stories of secret bomb-making and details of man hunts, with sawed-off shotguns and infernal machines as weapons, the witness went on in the same quiet, off-hand manner that marked his demeanor on the stand Wednesday.

His voice dropped to a lower key as the pitiful story of the long hunt for Steunenberg narrowed down to the last day, and he told of the race from the hotel to the Steunenberg home to bear his victim, with the death trap, and the meeting in the evening gloom, as the victim walked unconsciously to his doom. Through it all, he winced but once, and that was when the defense made him name his six sisters and his one brother, and give their residences in Ontario and New York.

The defense fought the story with a multiplicity of objections and succeeded in heading off an attempt to tell the story of the murder of Arthur Collins, at Telluride, and temporarily shutting out the contents of a telegram received and telegram sent by Orchard after his arrest. But for the rest, the state managed to get in its story intact.

In an interview at Walla Walla, Washington, Mrs. Steunenberg, widow of the former governor of Idaho, says she hopes Harry Orchard will be given an opportunity to lead a good and honest life.

GEORGIA WEEKLY EDITORS

Hold Forth at Sandersville in Twenty-Fifth Annual Convention.

The twenty-fifth annual convention of the Georgia Weekly Press Association was called to order in Sandersville Thursday morning by President Coleman of Cedartown.

An address of welcome on behalf of Sandersville was delivered by Hon. T. W. Hardwick.

President Coleman made a most appropriate response. Mr. Coleman dwelt upon the Jamestown trip of the editors. He regretted that the railroads refused to offer any special inducements, being hampered, so they claim, by the provision of the new federal rate law. In spite of this fact, however, he said many of the editors were going to make the trip.

Business occupied the balance of the morning session. At night an elegant banquet was given at the Hotel Julida. There was a suspension of the regular order of business at the afternoon session to settle the question of the place of meeting next year.

Gainesville and Douglas entered the contest. Mrs. Longstreet represented Gainesville and won. Sentiment is favorable to Douglas for 1909.

VERDICT OF TWENTY-FIVE CENTS

Bluejacket Barred from Dance Hall Gets Only Price of Ticket.

A verdict for 25 cents, the price of his ticket, was returned by a jury, by direction of Justice Sweetland, at Newport, R. I., Thursday, in the case of Chief Yeoman Fred Buenzie, of the United States naval training station, who was excluded from a dancing pavilion last summer because he wore the navy uniform.

FIRST OF GEORGIA PEACHES.

Car of Luscious Fruit is Shipped from Fort Valley to Quaker City.

The first car of the season of Georgia peaches was shipped from Fort Valley Friday, and was consigned to William Weinert & Co., Philadelphia. The peaches were of the Greensboro variety, and showed to be fine stock. Heavy shipments will begin to move in about ten days.

GEORGIA DAY GREAT

Event Virtually Marks Opening of Jamestown Show.

ROOSEVELT IS HONORED

Strenuous, Interesting and Enthusiastic Program Carried Out Without a Hitch—Many Thousands Through the Grounds.

The Jamestown exposition management has determined to look upon Monday, June 10, the occasion of President Roosevelt's second visit as the real opening of the exposition. The president lost no opportunity to voice his approval of the showing made since the backward opening of the exposition on April 26, and with this high endorsement, the management feels that it is in position to advertise an attraction for which apologies need not be made. This was Georgia Day and the opening of Bulloch hall, a replica of the early home of President Roosevelt's mother at Roswell, Ga., erected as the Georgia state building, was the feature that drew the president to the exposition for a second visit.

From the moment the president, Mrs. Roosevelt and their distinguished guests were landed at the government pier at 10:50 o'clock a. m. until their departure at 4:27 o'clock in the afternoon, every minute was occupied.

The president spoke in the Georgia ceremonies from the reviewing stand, and during the afternoon addressed the convention of the National Editorial Association in the exposition auditorium. On both occasions he was given an enthusiastic welcome. He visited the Georgia building, the New York building and the negro exhibit, and in his drives over the grounds thousands of people lined the streets and gave him a continuous ovation.

President Roosevelt admired the attractive exhibit arranged by negroes and was much interested in a remarkable collection of Abraham Lincoln relics, including a log cabin representing the humble birthplace of Lincoln.

An interesting feature of the day occurred in the Georgia state building, where Governor Terrell, on behalf of his state, presented a silver service, costing \$10,000, to the battleship Georgia, the service being accepted by the officers of the new vessel. The reception by the ladies of the Georgia commission in honor of President and Mrs. Roosevelt followed. Admission was by card to Georgians only and to army and navy officers in uniform. After this a luncheon was given in the building to the president and his party and Rear Admiral Evans.

The schedule arranged in advance was followed to the letter and an unusually strenuous day was closed without an unpleasant incident of note having occurred. The police arrangements for the handling of the great crowd were so excellent as to call forth favorable comment on every side.

The naval review of men-of-war in Hampton Roads and the reception of the commanders of American and foreign vessels which preceded the president's arrival at the grounds, and the military review on Lee parade, following the president's forenoon address, were the same as on the opening day, with the exception of some slight difference in the personnel of the participants.

It was a distinguished party that reviewed the assembled vessels from the Mayflower. Immediately upon the arrival of that vessel the party of Secretary of the Navy Metcalf was transferred from the Dolphin. The others to join the president were Governor Joseph M. Terrell of Georgia and W. N. Mitchell of the Georgia state commission.

Passing over the same course as when he visited the exposition on the opening day, the president reviewed the fleets of seven nations, six in addition to the United States.

The sea-fighters were in gala attire, the flags of the different countries represented making a striking picture. As the Mayflower steamed down the long column of vessels, each in turn greeted the president, who occupied the bridge of his trim yacht, with a salute of twenty-one guns. The foreign vessels had the positions of honor in a line nearest and parallel to the exposition grounds and were reached first by the Mayflower, so that their guns were the first to be heard in sounding their salutations.

HORROR OF THE OCEAN.

French Schooner Sinks, Carrying Down Twenty-Eight Souls.

Twenty-eight passengers, including 12 women and children, were drowned by the sinking of the French schooner LaJalousie, from Cayenne for St. Lucia. The schooner sank off Barbadoes last Friday night. Her captain and 21 men reached Barbadoes Sunday with the news.

PRESIDENT'S SPEECH

In Accepting Silver Service for the Battleship Georgia—Notes on the Fact That He is Half Southern.

In accepting the silver service presented the United States battleship Georgia from the state after which it is named, during the Georgia Day exercises at Jamestown, President Roosevelt, in part, spoke as follows:

"I cannot express how deeply touched I am at the action of the state of Georgia, my mother's state, the state from which I draw half the blood in my veins, in erecting as the Georgia state house at the Jamestown exposition a replica of my grandfather's house at Roswell, Ga.; the house in which my mother passed her youth and where she was married to my father. It is an act of gracious courtesy and consideration which I very deeply appreciate; and through the governor and other representatives of Georgia I desire from my heart to thank all her citizens. Georgia's history is unique, for she alone among the original thirteen colonies and the subsequent new states added thereto, was founded with a consciously benevolent purpose, with the deliberate intent to benefit mankind by upbuilding a commonwealth along carefully planned lines of social, political and religious liberty and justice.

"Oglethorpe, the founder of Georgia, was a true apostle of philanthropy and of equality of opportunity for all. His set purpose was to found a state the gates of which should be open to the oppressed of every land and creed, and closed to every form of political, religious or industrial bondage or persecution. His colony welcomed alike those who fled from political or social tyranny, and those, whether Christian or Jew, who sought liberty for conscience's sake. It was a high and honorable beginning; and I am proud indeed of my Georgian ancestry, and of the fact that my grandfather's grandfather, Archibald Bulloch, was the first governor, or as the title then went, president, of the new state when the continental congress, of which he was also a member, declared that the thirteen states had become a new and independent nation. Since then Georgia has grown at a rate even more astounding than the rate of growth of the nation as a whole; her sons have stood high in every field of activity, intellectual or physical; and rapid though her progress has been in the past, it bids fair to be even greater in the wonderful new century which has now fairly opened.

"Perhaps the very fact that I am half southern and half northern in blood, and that for many years I was brought into peculiarly close association with the life of the great west, makes it natural for me to feel with intensity the strong sense of kinship with every portion of our great common country, which should be the birthright of every true American. Since I have been president I have visited every state and territory within the borders of the union, save such as can only be reached by sea. I have traveled from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from the great lakes to the gulf. I have spoken at country fairs, to colleges, to commercial and business organizations, to associations of professional men, to labor organizations, to men of every creed and parentage. The thing that has struck me most has been the essential unity of our people."

WILSON ON WITNESS STAND.

Secretary of Agriculture Department Testifies in "Cotton Leak" Case.

Secretary Wilson of the agricultural department was the principal witness before the supreme court of the District of Columbia at Washington Monday in the trial of erstwhile Associate Statistician Holmes, on the charge of prematurely divulging cotton crop reports. Holmes' attorney made an unsuccessful effort to show that the secretary was prejudiced in his statements.

FAMOUS HOTEL IN ASHES.

The Princess Annie, at Virginia Beach Totally Destroyed.

The famous Princess Anne hotel at Virginia Beach, Va., built twenty-five years ago and one of the handsomest summer resort hotels along the middle Atlantic seaboard, was destroyed Monday by fire, which had its origin in the kitchen, supposedly from a defective flue.

The loss on the building is \$185,000, with only \$3,000 insurance.

TWELVE THOUSAND PER CENT

Charged by Shylocks of Augusta to Negro Borrowers.

There is quite a war on in Augusta, Ga., against money lending companies which charge usurious interest to negroes who borrow small sums. Former Congressman Fleming championed the cause of the negroes and has conducted several cases in the courts successfully. Mr. Fleming, in one of his suits, proved that his client had paid over 12,000 per cent.

SULPHUR BRINGS HEALTH.

Purifies the Blood and Clears Up the Complexion.

Everybody needs to take Sulphur at this season. Nothing like it to purify the blood, clear up the complexion and remove "that tired feeling." But the only way to take it is in liquid form. Hancock's Liquid Sulphur taken internally is the best Spring tonic. Applied externally Hancock's Liquid Sulphur quickly cures Eczema, Tetter, and all Skin Diseases. Hancock's, the only Liquid Sulphur Ointment, removes Pimples, Blackheads and Sores, and gives a beautiful soft, velvety skin. Your druggist sells it. It cured Edward D. Herring, of Frederick, Md., of a bad case of Eczema, and he writes: "My face is as smooth as an infant's."

All-about-Sulphur Booklet free, if you write Hancock Liquid Sulphur Co., Baltimore.

Most men think heaven is a place where their neighbors are not going.

What Do They Cure?

The above question is often asked concerning Dr. Pierce's two leading medicines, "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Favorite Prescription."

The answer is that "Golden Medical Discovery" is a most potent alterative or blood-purifier, and tonic or invigorator and acts especially favorably in a curative way upon all the mucous lining surfaces, as of the nasal passages, throat, bronchial tubes, stomach, bowels and bladder, curing a large per cent. of catarrhal cases whether the disease affects the nasal passages, the throat, larynx, bronchia, stomach (as catarrhal dyspepsia), bowels (as mucous colitis), bladder, uterus or other pelvic organs. Even in the chronic or neuritic stages of these affections, it is often successful in affecting cures.

"The Favorite Prescription" is advised for the cure of one class of diseases—those peculiar weaknesses, derangements and irregularities incident to women only. It is a powerful yet gently acting invigorating tonic and nerve. For weak, worn-out, over-worked women—no matter what has caused the break-down, "Favorite Prescription" will be found most effective in building up the strength, regulating the womanly functions, subduing pain and bringing about a healthy, vigorous condition of the whole system.

A book of particulars wraps each bottle giving the formula of both medicines and quoting what scores of eminent medical authors whose works are consulted by physicians of all the schools of practice as guides in prescribing, say of each ingredient entering into these medicines.

The words of praise bestowed on the several ingredients entering into Dr. Pierce's medicines by such writers should have more weight than any amount of non-professional testimonials, because such men are writing for the guidance of their medical brethren and know whereof they speak.

Both medicines are non-alcoholic, non-secret, and contain no harmful habit-forming drugs, being composed of glyceric extracts of the roots of native American medicinal forest plants. They are both sold by dealers in medicine. You can afford to accept as a substitute for one of these medicines of known composition, any secret nostrum whose works are consulted by physicians of all the schools of practice.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

The only thing a woman cannot do is keep her hands from her back-hair.

Try one can of Argo Red Salmon, and you will use no other.

Hat That Made Butler Good Looking.

Did you ever know that Gen. Benjamin F. Butler considered himself a handsome man? Well, he did, says the Boston Herald, and there is a letter in his own handwriting pasted on a Washington street store-window to prove it. Ben wrote it in July, 1879, and thanked a firm of hat-makers for the gift of a "skypiece" in these words:

"I take pleasure in acknowledging the receipt of your hat, with thanks for your kindness. The proof of the pudding is in eating 'the bag,' said the proverb, and I have worn your hat both ashore and afloat and do say it is one of the best; if not the best hat I ever wore. Besides, I have been complimented for my good looks with it on. With thanks for your kindness, I am very truly yours, 'BENJAMIN F. BUTLER.'"

Butte Now Beautiful.

"The city of Butte is no longer plagued as it was some years ago by the fumes of sulphur that arose from the copper plants, destructive alike to all forms of vegetation and obnoxious to the olfactories of the people," said Dr. John M. Scanlan of that town to the Washington Herald. "All the smelters, save one owned by Senator Clark, are now at Anaconda, and the local plant has a smokestack of such tremendous height that the injurious vapors are carried off. Now we are beginning to have green lawns and leaves on our trees at last."

AN OLD EDITOR

Found \$2000 Worth of Food.

The editor of a paper out in Okla. said: "Yes, it is true when I got hold of Grape-Nuts food it was worth more than a \$2000 doctor bill to me, for it made me a well man. I have gained 25 pounds in weight, my strength has returned tenfold, my brain power has been given back to me, and that is an absolute essential, for I am an editor and have been for 35 years."

"My pen shall always be ready to speak a good word for this powerful nutritive food. I had of course often read the advertisements regarding Grape-Nuts, but never thought to apply the food to my own use, until, in my extremity and sickness the thought came to me that it might fit my case. The statements in regard to the food are absolutely correct, as I have proven in my own case. One very fortunate thing about the food is that while it is the most scientifically made and highly nourishing, concentrated food I have ever known, it has so delicious a taste that it wins and holds friends." "There's a Reason." Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.