

TREATY GIVES 25 MILLIONS TO COLUMBIA

Costly Reparation to South American Republic by Act of Roosevelt Administration in Taking Panama.

A new treaty, which marries as much bitter controversy as the canal tolls affair, must soon be acted upon by the United States Senate.

After months of discussion, the state department under Secretary Bryan has made a treaty with the Republic of Columbia. Like all treaties, it is, of course, subject to the approval of the United States Senate. Some senators predict that it will never be ratified.

The treaty amounts to an apology to Columbia, and a payment of damages, for the course taken by our administration, in helping Panama to succeed.

The full text of the treaty has not yet been made public. This is the substance, as published:

"Columbia ceases to urge that the canal be referred to the Hague. It admits that the independence of Panama is now a fact to be disputed. In full satisfaction of the agreement to accept \$25,000,000 in damages, and the United States make what amounts to an apology, an expression of polite regret, and a withdrawal of the independence of Panama."

How Panama Became Independent

Panama was formerly a state, one of the "United States of Columbia." Our government had been going to buy from Columbia the right to build a canal across Panama. We had offered \$10,000,000, but Columbia stood out for \$25,000,000.

One night, without warning, the "provisional government" was set up in Panama. It proclaimed that state an independent republic. It is claimed that this sudden resolution was taken in Washington either by President Roosevelt or with his approval.

President Roosevelt promptly recognized the new republic. The \$10,000,000 had been offered to pay Columbia was paid to Panama instead. We received from the republic of Panama, and not from Columbia, whatever rights we have in the canal zone.

Greedy Columbians

Although the treaty is approved by the Colombian government, some of the congress are deterring the United States of too early. They want the amount of indemnity raised from \$25,000,000 to \$100,000,000.

It was the unreasoning greed of this element that caused the trouble in the first place. Columbia could not be afforded to give the United States the right of way without a dollar of payment for no country. It is more benefited by the canal. At present the Pacific and Caribbean coasts of Columbia have little connection with each other, on account of the impassable Andes mountains. The canal gives easy communication.

Both Imports and Exports Have Fallen Off, but Loss of Revenue Is Expected to Be Made Good by Income Tax.

The new tariff, after six months of operation, shows these results:

The government's receipts from taxes on imports fell off \$25,000,000, as compared with the corresponding six months of 1913. It was expected and intended, the object of the reduced tariff being to reduce the loss of revenue on imports. But none of the income tax has yet been collected.

In the first five months of the new tariff (figures for the sixth month not being ready), imports did not increase, as was expected. On the contrary, they fell off. They amounted to but \$375,000,000. In the six months of 1913 they were \$429,000,000.

Exports, too, are less, but the falling off is not as great as in the case of imports. In the first five months of the new tariff there were 144 millions against 150 millions in the same months of 1913.

The falling off of both imports and exports is supposed to be due to the smaller state of trade in all parts of the world, caused in part by the wars in Europe and in part by the usual reaction and reaction after a long period of levity activity in trade.

The treasury department has issued a statement which says that the receipts at the custom houses have been slightly larger than was expected. A loss of \$19,000,000 was estimated for the year ending June 30, 1914, but made good by the new tax, but up to March 31 the loss had been only \$24,750,000. No reliable figures of the amount yielded by the income tax have yet been given out.

Helped Save the Wounds.

(New York Telegram.)

Still, when the Chicago Murphy was let out of his club he got a million.

ELECTRICITY USED ON HORSES AND DOGS

Animals Respond Much More Rapidly to Treatment Than Do Human Beings.

Electric current is being used with great success in the treatment of diseases of horses, dogs, cats and other animals. A veterinarian of New York City, who attends pets of the wealthy folk, says the current is particularly useful in curing lameness, and in the treatment of the nerves and digestive organs.

When horses are given treatment they are enclosed in strongly built stalls. The majority of horses object to the treatment much more readily than human beings.

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The electric currents are used to treat many ailments. The treatment is especially good for lameness of horses. It is said the animals respond to the treatment much more readily than human beings.

WIRE AROUND EARTH

Way to Regulate Climate by Electricity Is Suggested by Sir Oliver Lodge.

Mark Twain, the humorist, once complained that, while everybody was talking about the weather, nobody was doing anything about it. Sir Oliver Lodge, the eminent scientist, has just come forward with an interesting plan for correcting the vagaries of the weather. He proposes to place a wire around the earth parallel to the equator. This, he says, would put a greater amount of electricity into the upper atmosphere and would equalize climatic conditions. The idea is that the sun radiates a mixture of positive and negative electricity, but that the magnetic poles coax the positive portion to the polar regions, while the warmer climates get only the negative electricity.

Sir Oliver believes that if enough electricity were discharged into the clouds the drops would behave as they do in a scientist's laboratory. He believes that if enough electricity were discharged into the clouds the drops would behave as they do in a scientist's laboratory. He believes that if enough electricity were discharged into the clouds the drops would behave as they do in a scientist's laboratory.

MAKES DEAD HEART PERFORM

Invention Performs Feat for First Time in This Country.

In the laboratory of the Medical-Chirurgical College at Philadelphia, Pa., Dr. A. M. Ullman, professor of anatomy, has caused a human heart taken from a dead body to pulsate as in life by means of an apparatus which has not before been used in this country. An electric light attached to the chest of the human heart takes the place of the organ's functions. The apparatus is the invention of Prof. E. A. Gabb of Germany.

INEXPENSIVE SMOKEHOUSE

A farmer who desired to smoke some meat and had no smokehouse made good use of a large dry goods box, and a few feet square. Hook box, one on one side, nailed across on two sides, put sticks across, cut a hole in one side large enough to admit a six-inch stove pipe, and set it up about a foot from the ground. He cut a hole in the top, took off one side, cut a hole in the end that would admit a six-inch stovepipe, and with one length of pipe and elbow connected it with the large box and started the fire. It was a success.

COULDN'T DO WITHOUT DUST

Much Evil in It but Is Quite Necessary.

Medical men have shown that dust is dangerous, that many people have taken infectious diseases through breathing germs and particles, and that dust is quite necessary. Authority agrees that it is the only thing that will beat up the evaporated moisture and therefore if it were not for dust there would be no rain. Not a drop of all the water evaporated from the oceans could be separated to earth on anything but the vapor of its condensations, the dust. Were it not for the atmospheric dust there would be no clouds, no fog, no snow.

FARMER KILLS AGED GOOSE

Bird at 23 Became Ill and Tempered and Was Killed.

Livingston, N. J. Shamrock, a 23-year-old goose owned by Peter Hennigan, which was well known because of its habit of following its owner about like a dog, was killed by Hennigan because of its disposition. Of late the goose had attacked every one who came in the yard and had injured some children. Hennigan found inside the goose a small worm which he brought to a veterinarian forty years ago and which he lost more than twenty years ago. Hennigan had suspected a farm hand of stealing the charm and discharged him.

NEGRO LASSOES A SHARK

Palm Beach, Fla.—After James K. Clark, of Ardmore, Pa., had caught a shark on his fishing, a negro waded into the water, lassoed the shark when it charged him, and succeeded in hauling it ashore.

There all want the bigger half, yet there is no such thing.

PROOF POSITIVE

By ELLIOTT BALESTIER

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Miss Warren raised her forehead and scrutinized her niece with well-bred surprise. "Warren did or said or looked, or even thought, must of necessity have been well-bred, for from the simple cap of old lace that crowned the soft silver hair to the tiny slippers on her feet, she radiated that quiet reserve and stately yet gentle dignity that is the hall mark of the gentleman of the old regime.

"But, my dear Ethel," she said in mild protest, "surely you do not expect me to receive this—this person here?"

She glanced around the dining room as if to apologize for even the thought of such a suggestion. Her eyes had only deepened. The mahogany table had only deepened. The mahogany table had only deepened. The mahogany table had only deepened.

Indeed, from roof to cellar the old mansion on the slope of Beacon Hill, under the shadow of the state house, breathed an atmosphere of a bygone age. It had been built by a Warren in the early days of Queen Anne's reign. The original fortune had ebbed and flowed and ebbed and ebbed again, none but a Warren had ever sat in the seat of the master. The fortune was very low now, but the old family lawyer suspected that.

"You do not expect me to receive this Mr.—Wilkins?" Miss Warren repeated.

"I don't see why not, Aunt Julia," answered Miss Warren somewhat rebelliously. "He's received everywhere in New York."

"New York is not Boston, my dear," replied her aunt oracularly. "But, Aunt Julia," insisted Julia, "what have you against him? He's honest, and a Harvard man, and—a church member, and certainly he's rich."

"In choosing one's friends," interrupted Miss Warren reproachfully, "wealth is an entirely needless quantity. It should never be considered."

"And a gentleman," concluded Ethel. Miss Warren looked decidedly astonished.

"A gentleman!" she repeated crushingly. "Why, my dear, his grandfather was in trade."

"Well, so was my great-grandfather," replied Miss Warren defiantly. "Grandfather Frisby owned many vessels of the East Indian Merchant Service," she said with dignity. "The elder Wilkins was a shopkeeper, a common tradesman."

"He wasn't," contradicted the girl—at least, only at first. He was a great merchant, and in the president's cabinet, and Dick is going to congress next year—and, anyway," she added defiantly, "I love him."

"I do—I do; I've told him. We're engaged!" And Edna melted into tears.

"For a moment Miss Warren sat quite still, the dainty serviette clasped tightly in her hand, and her delicate, finely lined face expressing sympathy and interest. Then she rose and, going to the table, placed her hand caressingly on the w-ved head.

"Your father and I, my dear," she said gently, had few ideas in my head, especially about the upbringing of my childless daughter; but I determined to be, so far as lay in my power, a mother to you. Did he know of this engagement?"

"The girl shook her head without looking up.

"He—he was ill when it happened," she sobbed; "but he knew Dick, and he liked him."

"I have no doubt that—oh, Mr. Wilkins is an estimable young man," continued Miss Warren; "but, my dear, there are many things that you, as a young girl, cannot know; one of these is that a true gentleman cannot be made in a generation or two. He may have the education, the looks and bearing—but he is only veneer, and in the intimacy of marriage the new wood of the plianch will show through. Some day something would arise, some conditions come into existence, he would be placed in some position that would show you the absence of the true nobility that is the mark of a true gentleman, and you would be very unhappy."

"I'm unhappy now—and Dick is a gentleman," sobbed the girl. "I know. I know—I was unhappy, too. But I learned the truth in time to save myself from greater unhappiness. You are very young, child, just eighteen, in three years you will be twenty, and you will promise to marry me. Will you?"

"I cannot—not even for you," replied Ethel, looking up with sudden determination. "I have promised Dick."

"If he is a gentleman, as you think," answered Miss Warren, "he will, of course, release you. But I will say no more now.

"Go to your room, my dear, and

bathe your eyes. I am expecting my man of business presently and must be prepared to meet him."

Ethel went to her room, but she did not bathe her eyes. Instead, she curled up on the high old four-poster, propped a writing case on her knee, and began to write.

The letter was a long one, interrupted by many frowns and corrections, but at least it was finished, and, as usual, she and she, she slipped out of her room.

At the head of the stairs she paused. Her aunt, looking strangely tired and old, and an elderly gentleman, the man of business undoubtedly, had come from the drawing room, and now stood talking by the front door.

Miss Warren's man was saying, "but I have very best. Monday at the present time is very tight, and the mortgages refuse absolutely to renew, even at an increased rate of interest. Nor have I been able to find any one else to take them. If I were sorry the existing circumstances prevent—"

"Miss Warren laid her hand on his arm.

"I know, my old friend," she said gently. "I have no complaint to make. The money is justly due, and must be paid. The old house must go; and in any case, except for my niece, who will marry, I am the last Warren—and an old woman."

"I had hoped that the legacy from your brother—" began the lawyer in a rather helpless tone.

"The legacy was contingent upon the estate's reaching a certain value," answered Miss Warren. "It did not, there is scarcely enough to give my niece a living income."

"Well," said the lawyer cheerfully, "we will not give up hope; we will wait a month yet, and I shall spare no effort to find some one with the money to invest."

Ethel retreated quietly to her room as her aunt turned wearily to the stairs.

She had not meant to eavesdrop, and she was terribly shocked by what she had heard. Money as money had meant nothing to her, for her father had always been a liberal. And she had taken for granted that he was a very wealthy man.

For a long time she sat pondering. Then she rose open the letter and added a postscript that grew to several pages, and quickly leaving the house, drove in a cab to the postoffice, and mailed the bulky epistle for special delivery.

The rest of that day passed quietly, and the next Miss Warren did not mention an approaching calamity, and her niece dared not broach the subject.

But the second morning brought two letters, which Ethel, who had been watching, had received. One addressed to herself, she tore open eagerly.

"My Dearest:—I have found a way out. No matter what you hear, I am true. All will be well. DICK!"

The other, which was addressed to Miss Julia Warren and bore, in the left-hand corner, the legend "Richard Wilkins, Jr., 141 Broad way, New York," she carried to her aunt. Following Miss Warren into the library—where invariable custom dictated that all mail should be opened—Ethel watched her trembling, as, stiff and backed slightly, she read the note.

"Twice she read it, and as she read her face softened.

"My dear," she said at last, "I must apologize to you for speaking as I did. Mr. Wilkins has been wronged. Ethel threw her arms around her aunt and kissed her.

"Oh, I am so glad!" she cried. "Now I can—"

But Miss Warren held up her hand. "My dear child," she said with gentle gravity. "I see that I must tell you all. It is not necessary to go into details; but this one, which is practically all that is left of the Warren estate, is heavily mortgaged. The mortgages refuse to renew—Consequently—"

"Oh, I see," exclaimed the girl eagerly. "And Dick has taken up the—"

But again Miss Warren stopped her. "I see you do not understand," she said somewhat severely. "Mr. Wilkins has bought the mortgage, but, quite unwittingly, I will read you his letter."

"Miss Julia Warren, "Beacon Street, Boston, Mass. "Dear Madam: I have this morning received two letters which, taken together, have placed me in a most difficult and delicate position. The first is from your niece, explaining your attitude toward our engagement and toward me personally; the second from my agents in Boston, who for some time have been endeavoring to find me various blocks of real estate in the Boston Hill section, and who inform me that among others they have acquired the mortgage on your residence.

"Now, my dear madam, under happy conditions you may imagine the pleasure it would give me to extend the mortgage indefinitely, but in the circumstance I realize that that is not place yourself under even this place you in a position that I feel would be far bitter to your pride than the loss of your home.

"Therefore I shall allow my general instructions to my agents to stand, and I can only hope that when the mortgage matures you will be able to meet it.

"As to your niece, it is superfluous for me to say that the happiest and proudest moment of my life would be

that in which I might call her my wife, but in this matter, too, I bow to your decision, and release her from her engagement, promising neither to see nor communicate with her—without your permission—until she attains her majority.

"I am, dear madam, "Very truly yours, "RICHARD WILKINS, JR."

For a moment after her aunt had finished, Ethel sat staring; Dick—her Dick—had given her up, and was going to foreclose the mortgage on her home. Then came the realization of her own letter from him—"No matter what you hear, I am true." She recovered herself with a start.

"A man of coarser fiber," her aunt was saying, "my not and Godman, would have taken an exactly opposite course and sought to win my approval through my gratitude. He would have been incapable of appreciating my viewpoint. I am only sorry the existing circumstances prevent—"

A ring at the bell interrupted her, and in a moment the maid brought in a registered letter.

"From your father's executors," remarked Miss Warren, examining it leisurely and proceeding to read it with expiring deliberation. Ethel, watching her face in an agony of suspense, saw a sudden glow of happiness appear like the sun's bright rays after a storm.

"I am glad—glad for your sake, child," exclaimed Miss Warren. "Listen, dear."

"My dear Miss Warren:—I am delighted to inform you that owing to the discovery of a package of securities in the safe of a friend to whom he had entrusted them—the value of the estate of your brother, the late Edward Warren, deceased, has been increased to and in excess of the amount upon which your legacy was contingent.

"I take great pleasure, therefore, in enclosing to you a certified check for fifty thousand dollars, the amount of the aforesaid legacy, and will ask you to kindly sign before a witness and return to me enclosed receipt.

"Believe me, my dear Miss Warren, "Your obedient servant, "JOHN F. SCHUYLER."

"I am glad," concluded Miss Warren, "that the securities were mislaid, for it gave us a chance to prove the real worth of Mr. Wilkins. Otherwise, I should never have believed that a young man of his antecedents could have the true spirit of noblesse oblige he has shown. Ethel, my dear, would you mind going out and telephoning Mr. Copeland, my man of business, and let him know where he is at once? I will write to Mr. Wilkins while you are gone."

Ethel went obediently; but before she spoke to Mr. Copeland, she got "long acquaintance," and called a number in New York.

"Dick," she demanded when the connection was made, "what was the package of securities doing in your safe?"

"Why—why," stammered the voice from the receiver, "did that fool Schuyler give me away?"

"No—but you have," answered Ethel, giggling ecstatically. "And I've never seen you again since! Aunt Julia says for you, and that," she added, hanging up the receiver, "is to pay you for throwing me over."

PISTOL FOR SHOOTING IN DARK
A pistol with which it is possible to shoot in the dark without missing the mark has just been invented. An illuminating tube attached to the weapon makes lighting unnecessary. A burglar is being growing about here, one of the occupants may take this weapon, switch on the lighting apparatus and, without danger of being seen by the intruder, project a small luminous circle upon any person or object in the burglar's body and fire. The bullet can not miss, for it will strike the exact spot where the little circle of light is seen.

The light is projected in a tiny circle in the midst of which is a black spot. If the trigger be pulled the bullet will strike the black spot. The electric battery hangs from a heavy wire, near the butt of the pistol.

CATS CAN SMELL IN SLEEP
Cats can smell even during sleep. If a piece of meat be placed immediately in front of a sleeping cat's nose, the nostrils will begin to work as the scent is received and an instant later the cat will wake up.

PECULIAR WEAPONS IN FIGHT
One Scrapper Hits Opponent Over Head With Artificial Limb and Other Throwing False Optic.

Charlestown, Va.—A glass eye and a wooden leg were the weapons used in a fight here in which Alexander James of Palm Creek and James Edwards, a Kentuckian, who came here a few days ago, were the principals.

It all happened over a wooden leg, belonging to Edwards, who loaded up with whiskey and lay down for a sleep. Some joker, after painting the peg leg, splintered a handful of horse hair over it, making it appear that hair had grown on the artificial leg.

When Edwards awoke he blamed James, who has a glass eye, for the trick. He calmly unstrapped his wooden peg and struck James over the head, inflicting a deep laceration. James being unable to find a missile, pulled out his glass eye and hurled it at his assailant. The optic struck Edwards in the right temple and left a slight cut.

To start things coming your way, so after them.

PHILIPPINE COCOANUTS

The coconut palm in the Philippines is now contributing more to trade with the United States than any other plant. The value of palm exports has become greater than that of the value of the exports of hemp or sugar or tobacco, which used to be the most important exports. Almost every part of the palm is useful and valuable. Besides the common shredded coconut for confections, it yields oil, wine, rousa butter, hair tonic, toilet soap, ointment, brooms and baskets.

BUTTER CORNER BROWN.

Eric Times: The expected profits of the men who stored great quantities of butter by extorting famine prices from the people as the result of an artificial scarcity, have shrunk enormously. Their greed got the best of their judgment. They overdid the matter and are obliged to unload. All of the interior refrigerators are being emptied and the butter rushed to the New York market. The sorrows of the speculators will evoke no expressions of sympathy from the public. As soon as the profits for unearned increment lose the better the consumer will like it.

ACT QUICKLY

Delay Has Been Dangerous in Many Cases.

Do the right thing at the right time.

Act quickly in time of danger.

In time of kidney danger Doan's Kidney Pills are most effective. Plenty of evidence of their worth. H. F. Marsh, Ellen street, Fenon, Mich., says: "I can still recommend Doan's Kidney Pills. I have found them to be the best kidney and backache remedy that I have ever tried. My first experience with the medicine was several years ago. I have used them on several occasions during the past few years when my kidneys haven't been acting just right or my back has ached and troubled me and they have never failed to give relief. The statement I gave some years ago in their praise still holds good."

Price, 50c. All druggists. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills. Full particulars, Mr. Marsh, N. Y. Adv. Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

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In the next 30 days, I will offer for sale 200 head of high-bred Holsteins being run in age from one to five years. Many of these are of the best stock to be fresh on well marked, and in good condition. They will run 7/8 blood and are bred to produce milk. I will also offer 100 head of fully developed, high-bred Holsteins of them fresh and balance due to freshen soon. All are of the best stock and are of high-grade bulls of no relation to the above cows or heifers. Will have low price for cash and will be offered in the near future that is 10/16 in the near future. At 10/16 each. First draft takes them.

Write me for particulars.

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