

SENSATION MYSTERY PUZZLES CHICAGO

Nude Trunk of Decapitated
Woman Floating in Ice of
Lake Michigan.

AFLOAT TWO MONTHS.

IT IS POSSIBLE THAT THE HEAD
OF THE WOMAN WAS CRUSHED
BY THE ICE—SUICIDE IS NOT
COUNTERMANNED.

Chicago, Jan. 21.—The discovery of the nude, headless body of a woman floating amid cakes of ice in Lake Michigan late yesterday afternoon, promises one of the most sensational mysteries Chicago has had for years. The body was found off Jackson Park, and identification was impossible. Physicians agree that the body had been floating for at least two months. The body was that of a woman weighing about 130 pounds and seemingly of about 25 years of age. The police record of missing women gives no clue to identity.

At the place where the body was found there is a long shelving beach of unpressed rock. The cold weather of last week filled the southern part of the lake with mountains of huge ice cakes. The south wind of the last two days carried the ice away from shore and in the tossing fragments the body was found. Until the coroner's jury determines whether the woman was killed and decapitated before thrown into the lake, or whether the lungs show that she was thrown into the water alive, the mystery promises to baffle all investigation.

"If this woman's body had been clothed we should have agreed at once that she had committed suicide," said Lieutenant Monahan. "It is possible that the head was crushed by the ice in the last few days, but it is equally possible that she was killed, her head severed, or almost severed, from her body before she was thrown into the lake."

SKATING CLUB TO DISCONTINUE

Attendance at Meetings Not
Large.

The attendance at the skating club Monday night was not sufficient to warrant a continuance, so the club will be discontinued until further notice.

REVIVAL SERVICES.

The attendance at Grace M. E. church revival last night was fair and the interest good. Rev. Nelson's theme was "Workmen Approved of God." There will be services this evening beginning promptly at 7:30.

SUIT FOR FORECLOSURE.

In the circuit court today Oliver H. Dague filed suit against William C. Thistlethwaite and others to foreclose mortgage.

A QUEER TREE

The Tumbo is a Monstrosity of the African Desert.

The mature tumbo is a tree with a trunk about two feet long, shaped much like an inverted cone. Almost all the trunk is below the surface of the ground, the visible part rarely exceeding a few inches. But the remarkable feature of the tree is that it is often fourteen feet in circumference and becomes more or less a two lobed image. The stem looks more like a great mass of "burned crust of a loaf of bread," to quote Dr. Welsch's letter, than the trunk of a tree. The underground portion becomes greatly elongated, and its continuation is the top root of the plant. This goes down several feet in its effort to get the few drops of water that the arid conditions of the country permit.

There are never more than two leaves after the seed leaves drop off, and very curious leaves they are. Starting from a groove on opposite sides of the depressed mass, they stand straight out on both sides of the plant. They are often six feet long and two feet wide and usually split into ribbons that undulate over the ground in a way strikingly suggestive of the tentacles of an octopus. With its great ugly body and its tentacle-like leaves it is no wonder that it has been the most remarkable plant novelty of the last century. The flowers are borne in scarlet cones on a cymose inflorescence coming from the crown of the trunk.

Tumbo belongs to the joint fir family, or gnetaceae, and is known only from Portuguese West Africa to Senegal. It is a region that seldom gets any rain and desert conditions prevail almost completely, except for the sea fog. The tumbo is thus a desert plant par excellence, and it is only by a close approximation of these very arid conditions that we can cultivate it.—New York Botanic Garden.

Question of Nationality.
An Englishman, a Frenchman and a German sitting together in the smoking room of an ocean liner, the conversation turned on their nationality, and one of them asked what each of the three would choose to be if he were not of his own nation. The Frenchman said, "If I were not a Frenchman, I would be an Englishman." The Englishman said, "If I were not an Englishman, I would wish to be one." The German said, "If I were not a German I would wish not to be a German."—Carl Peters in Deutsche Monatschrift.

TODAY'S MARKET QUOTATIONS

NEW YORK STOCK QUOTATIONS.

(By Correll and Thompson Brokers, Eaton, Ohio.)

Open	High	Low	Close
Amalgamated Copper	31 1/2	31 1/2	31 1/2
American Car Foundry	31 1/2	31 1/2	31 1/2
American Locomotive	31 1/2	31 1/2	31 1/2
American Smelting	31 1/2	31 1/2	31 1/2
American Sugar	31 1/2	31 1/2	31 1/2
Atchafalpa	31 1/2	31 1/2	31 1/2
B. & O.	31 1/2	31 1/2	31 1/2
B. & O. P.	31 1/2	31 1/2	31 1/2
Canadian Pacific	31 1/2	31 1/2	31 1/2
C. & O.	31 1/2	31 1/2	31 1/2
C. & O. P.	31 1/2	31 1/2	31 1/2
C. M. & St. P.	31 1/2	31 1/2	31 1/2
C. M. & St. P. P.	31 1/2	31 1/2	31 1/2
D. & W.	31 1/2	31 1/2	31 1/2
D. & W. P.	31 1/2	31 1/2	31 1/2
E. & N. Y.	31 1/2	31 1/2	31 1/2
E. & N. Y. P.	31 1/2	31 1/2	31 1/2
Great Northern	31 1/2	31 1/2	31 1/2
Great Northern P.	31 1/2	31 1/2	31 1/2
Ill. C.	31 1/2	31 1/2	31 1/2
Ill. C. P.	31 1/2	31 1/2	31 1/2
Ill. C. & N.	31 1/2	31 1/2	31 1/2
Ill. C. & N. P.	31 1/2	31 1/2	31 1/2
Ill. C. & N. & W.	31 1/2	31 1/2	31 1/2
Ill. C. & N. & W. P.	31 1/2	31 1/2	31 1/2
Ill. C. & N. & W. & S.	31 1/2	31 1/2	31 1/2
Ill. C. & N. & W. & S. P.	31 1/2	31 1/2	31 1/2
Ill. C. & N. & W. & S. & T.	31 1/2	31 1/2	31 1/2
Ill. C. & N. & W. & S. & T. P.	31 1/2	31 1/2	31 1/2
Ill. C. & N. & W. & S. & T. & U.	31 1/2	31 1/2	31 1/2
Ill. C. & N. & W. & S. & T. & U. P.	31 1/2	31 1/2	31 1/2
Ill. C. & N. & W. & S. & T. & U. & V.	31 1/2	31 1/2	31 1/2
Ill. C. & N. & W. & S. & T. & U. & V. P.	31 1/2	31 1/2	31 1/2
Ill. C. & N. & W. & S. & T. & U. & V. & W.	31 1/2	31 1/2	31 1/2
Ill. C. & N. & W. & S. & T. & U. & V. & W. P.	31 1/2	31 1/2	31 1/2
Ill. C. & N. & W. & S. & T. & U. & V. & W. & X.	31 1/2	31 1/2	31 1/2
Ill. C. & N. & W. & S. & T. & U. & V. & W. & X. P.	31 1/2	31 1/2	31 1/2
Ill. C. & N. & W. & S. & T. & U. & V. & W. & X. & Y.	31 1/2	31 1/2	31 1/2
Ill. C. & N. & W. & S. & T. & U. & V. & W. & X. & Y. P.	31 1/2	31 1/2	31 1/2
Ill. C. & N. & W. & S. & T. & U. & V. & W. & X. & Y. & Z.	31 1/2	31 1/2	31 1/2
Ill. C. & N. & W. & S. & T. & U. & V. & W. & X. & Y. & Z. P.	31 1/2	31 1/2	31 1/2

Chicago.

CHICAGO GRAIN AND PROVISIONS.

(By Correll and Thompson Brokers, Eaton, O.)

Chicago, Jan. 21.

Wheat.

Open, High, Low, Close.

May 100 1/2 100 3/4 100 1/2 100 3/4

July 97 1/2 97 3/4 97 1/2 97 3/4

Sept 94 1/2 94 3/4 94 1/2 94 3/4

Corn.

Open, High, Low, Close.

May 54 1/2 54 3/4 54 1/2 54 3/4

July 51 1/2 51 3/4 51 1/2 51 3/4

Sept 48 1/2 48 3/4 48 1/2 48 3/4

Oats.

Open, High, Low, Close.

May 47 1/2 47 3/4 47 1/2 47 3/4

July 44 1/2 44 3/4 44 1/2 44 3/4

Sept 41 1/2 41 3/4 41 1/2 41 3/4

Pork.

Open, High, Low, Close.

May 83 1/2 83 3/4 83 1/2 83 3/4

July 80 1/2 80 3/4 80 1/2 80 3/4

Sept 77 1/2 77 3/4 77 1/2 77 3/4

Lard.

Open, High, Low, Close.

May 88 1/2 88 3/4 88 1/2 88 3/4

July 85 1/2 85 3/4 85 1/2 85 3/4

Sept 82 1/2 82 3/4 82 1/2 82 3/4

Ribs.

Open, High, Low, Close.

May 86 1/2 86 3/4 86 1/2 86 3/4

July 83 1/2 83 3/4 83 1/2 83 3/4

Sept 80 1/2 80 3/4 80 1/2 80 3/4

U. S. YARDS, CHICAGO.

Chicago, Jan. 21.—Hogs, receipts

33,000, steady; left over 5,856. Cattle

4,500. Sheep 12,000.

Hog Market Close.

Light 4.15 1/2 4.15 1/2 4.15 1/2 4.15 1/2

Mixed 4.20 1/2 4.20 1/2 4.20 1/2 4.20 1/2

Heavy 4.25 1/2 4.25 1/2 4.25 1/2 4.25 1/2

Rough 4.29 1/2 4.29 1/2 4.29 1/2 4.29 1/2

CHICAGO GRAIN RECEIPTS.

Today, Last Wk. Last Yr.

Wheat 58 26 22

Estimates.

Wheat, 10. Corn, 482. Oats, 180.

NORTHWEST RECEIPTS.

Today, Last Wk. Last Yr.

Minn. 266 285 119

Duluth 134 136 130

LIVERPOOL.

Wheat—Open 1/4 higher; 1.130, 1/2

lower; close 1/4 lower.

Corn—Open 1/4 higher; 1.130, 1/2

higher; close 1/4 lower.

Indianapolis Market.

INDIANAPOLIS LIVESTOCK.

HOGS.

Best heavies 4.45 1/2 4.45 1/2 4.45 1/2 4.45 1/2

Good to choice 4.40 1/2 4.40 1/2 4.40 1/2 4.40 1/2

BEEF STEERS.

Good to choice steers 5.00 1/2 5.00 1/2 5.00 1/2 5.00 1/2

Medium to good steers 4.50 1/2 4.50 1/2 4.50 1/2 4.50 1/2

Choice to fancy yearlings 3.75 1/2 3.75 1/2 3.75 1/2 3.75 1/2

BUTCHER CATTLE.

Choice to fancy beef 4.00 1/2 4.00 1/2 4.00 1/2 4.00 1/2

Choice to fancy cows 3.50 1/2 3.50 1/2 3.50 1/2 3.50 1/2

Good to choice heifers 3.00 1/2 3.00 1/2 3.00 1/2 3.00 1/2

VEAL CALVES.

Good to choice 4.00 1/2 4.00 1/2 4.00 1/2 4.00 1/2

Fair to good 3.50 1/2 3.50 1/2 3.50 1/2 3.50 1/2

STOCK CATTLE.

Good to hvy fleshy feeders 4.25 1/2 4.25 1/2 4.25 1/2 4.25 1/2

Fair to good feeders 4.00 1/2 4.00 1/2 4.00 1/2 4.00 1/2

Good to choice stockers 3.00 1/2 3.00 1/2 3.00 1/2 3.00 1/2

Common to fair heifers 2.50 1/2 2.50 1/2 2.50 1/2 2.50 1/2

SHEEP.

Choice lambs 6.50 1/2 6.50 1/2 6.50 1/2 6.50 1/2

Best yearlings 5.00 1/2 5.00 1/2 5.00 1/2 5.00 1/2

Best sheep 4.25 1/2 4.25 1/2 4.25 1/2 4.25 1/2

ADMINISTRATION LETTERS ISSUED

Jesse F. Druley Will Take
Charge of Estate.

Letters of administration in the estate of Sarah E. Jones were issued today to Jesse F. Druley. The late W. H. Druley was the administrator of this estate. At the time of his death it was unsettled and he had about 600 on hand belonging to the estate.

NEGRO LYNCHED BY ANGRY POSSE

Murdered Bridge Watchman—
Body Riddled.

Chattanooga, Tenn., Jan. 21.—News reached here this morning that a posse of Morgan county citizens lynched Walter Cole, the negro who killed Walter Langley, a bridge watchman at Annabel, Tenn. Cole was riddled with bullets.

SENATORIAL LOCK IS BROKEN

Ex-Senator Wetmore Selected
In Rhode Island.

Providence, R. I., Jan. 21.—The remarkable deadlock over the United States senator from this state was broken today when the two branches of the legislature voted separately and elected ex-Senator Wetmore, who received 68 Republican votes or twelve more than was necessary. There will be no joint vote of the assembly tomorrow.

MINE WORKERS ARE NOW ASSEMBLED

Sessions Begin in Indianapolis
This Morning.

Indianapolis, Ind., Jan. 21.—The nineteenth annual convention of the United Mine Workers of America was called to order at ten o'clock today by President Mitchell. The president received an ovation from the twelve hundred miners assembled and Mitchell was visibly affected by the tribute. Only routine business was taken up. After the report of the committee on credentials, the reports of officers were read.

JOHN SHARP WILLIAMS NOW A SENATOR

Both Houses of Legislature
United in Selection.

Jackson, Miss., Jan. 21.—John Sharp Williams was formally elected by both houses of the legislature to the United States Senate today.

LANDWER APPOINTED.

Anthony J. Landwer, of New Castle, Ind., was today appointed administrator of the estate of his brother, the late J. B. Landwer, who dropped dead Saturday night. The estate is valued at \$500. The administrator's bond was fixed at \$1,000.

PALLADIUM WANT ADS PAY.

SLUG AND SNAIL LORE

Queer Old Traditions That Cluster
About the Gastropods.

A CURE FOR WARTS AND AGUE

Drastic Remedies That Must Have
Proved Speedily Mortal to the Un-
fortunate Snail—A Telepathic The-
ory That Was a Dismal Failure.

It is probable, though bearing in mind the extent and profundity of the learning considered necessary for every schoolboy, that the legend of the slug and snail is one of the most ancient of all other people's legends. It does not like to be dogmatized, that slugs and snails were among the very earliest natural history subjects we were taught. The teaching, we may remember, was conveyed in the classical form of question and answer. "What?" we were asked, "are these legs made of?" And the answer, almost always of the nurse or governess personation, supplied the answer with unmitigated verbiage, "slugs and snails and puppy dog tails" were, we were informed, the ingredients which went to the composition of the so-called human body. It was doubtless the memory of the indignant rather than any righteous zeal against the foes of the flower garden that induced us for some time after ward invariably to squish or otherwise destroy every slug and snail that we encountered. As a matter of fact, however, a good deal of interesting old world lore clusters about slugs and snails, though considerably more about the latter than the former. That, however, is of the less importance, inasmuch as naturalists tell us the slug is practically a snail which wears its shell under its skin, though possibly the definition may be taken exception to from a scientific standpoint. It is worth remarking that, whereas everybody knows slugs are considered a table luxury in several countries, nobody seems to wax ecstatic over slugs if we except the hebe de mer, or sea slug, over which as prepared in the far east some writers have risen to poetical eloquence. The Romans used to fatten their edible slugs on bran soaked in wine, and it is said, with a considerable emphasis on the "said," they attained such an abnormal size that the shell of one was reported to have a capacity of ten quarts.

Indirectly slugs may be held to add still more largely to our supply of nourishing food, inasmuch as the famous Dartmoor mutton is said to owe its excellence of quality and flavor to the myriads of tiny slugs eaten by the sheep as they browse on the short grass. It is a little disconcerting after this to read the old naturalist's dictum that the snail is "a worm of slime and always foul and unclean; is a manner snake and is a horned worm." Moreover, if any one troubled with warts will secure a snail, pierce it as many times as the unsightly excrescences number and then impale the hapless snail on a thorn tree as the creature dies the warts will disappear. Equally deserving the attention of the S. P. C. A. is a providence cure for ague, which consists in putting a live snail into a bag and wearing it around the neck for nine days. It is then to be "thrown into the fire, when it is said to shake like the ague, and after this the patient is never troubled with the tedious complaint." "Stamped and mixed sometimes with cheese, lops and rennet, snails do draw out thorns if they are applied to the places," Lupton assures us, while the horns carried on the person insure the bearer's virtue. It is to be assumed that some at least of these drastic measures prove speedily mortal to the snails, though really some of the stories of their longevity and recuperative powers make one hesitate to dogmatize too positively.

And the snail is not without its quasi-mystic attributes. Very widely spread is the childish "charm" by which it is adjured to put out its horns—"Snail, snail, come out of your hole or else I'll beat you as black as a coal." Sometimes a bribe is substituted for the threat, and "bread and barleycorns" are promised as an inducement to "show your horns." In Scotland it is said that the prompt obedience of the snail indicates that fine weather may be expected. In some places to catch a snail by its horns on the 1st of May and throw it over the left shoulder insures good luck.

Possibly one of the queerest ideas that have ever been promulgated about snails was that which gravely proposed to utilize them for the purposes of telegraphy, or more strictly perhaps, telepathy. Snails, it was alleged, were excessively sympathetic. Two of them were put together for presumably sufficient time to bring them thoroughly in rapport, and the intending operators arranged their code. One of these went to New York with one snail and the other to Paris with the second. When the gentlemen in either capital wished to communicate with his friend, at an hour agreed upon, he put his snail on a dial marked with the characters of the code and moved it from one to the other till his message was spelled out and the snail in the other capital would, inspired by the mysterious sympathy of its own accord indicate on a corresponding dial the message letter by letter. That was the beautiful theory, but it was doomed to dismal failure—London Globe.

Too Much Checking.
Mother (sternly)—Can't you check your wife's constant demand for money? Husband (despairingly)—That's just it. She's always after checks.—Baltimore American.

WHALLON HERE.

Police Judge Whallon of Indianapolis was in the city today after attending the funeral of his grandfather, J. C. Kitchell, at Kitchell's Station.

ROLL CALL MEETING.

Arrangements have been completed for the roll call meeting of the White-water lodge, I. O. O. F., Friday evening. Invitations to this meeting are limited to the members of the lodge.

Today's Classified Ads

WANTED.

WANTED—Wife and home to do. Will call and deliver. Call Rita Wright, 136 Richmond ave. 21-21