

RUDE BULL MAKES MR. PECK WRESTLE

CAMPUS EMPLOYE EMULATES URSUS OF QUO VADIS.

Was Battling Bovine to a Draw With Gracco-Roman Clutch on Horn and Tail When Fellow Employee Called Time With a Pitch Fork.

Like Ursa in "Quo Vadis," Eugene Peck wrestled with a bull Friday. But unlike Ursa, Eugene failed to emerge from his contest with victory and dignity. Perhaps this was because Eugene had no crowded Coliseum to cheer him and no gentle oppressor maiden to inspire his efforts. The whole affair took place in the bull's stall on the Cornell campus yesterday afternoon.

When time was called by the arrival with a pitch fork, of one of Peck's fellow employees in the University barn, the match seemed to be a draw. Peck had a Gracco-Roman clutch on the bull's tail with one hand while with the other he grasped its horn and was doing his best to keep himself from being thrown and gored. The bull and Eugene were both puffing from their efforts.

Mr. Peck is about thirty years old, is married and lives on Cobb street. The bull hails from Trumansburg, and is being temporarily cared for at the University barn. His disposition up to yesterday was said to have been gentle, but high feeding from the University managers raised his spirits.

Peck says that the bull took an unfair advantage of him, when he was doing it a kindness. He entered the stall to feed the animal and as he tried to pass on, the bull charged and attempted to spike him against the wall. The bull is a short horn which probably explains its lack of manners.

SUN SAYS ITS CORNELL.

New York Critic Lauds the Red and White "Five"

(New York Sun, Dec. 23.)

The early season games have been unfortunate for the larger college teams, Yale and Pennsylvania especially. The New Haven men in starting their long vacation tour were beaten twice, Syracuse and Rochester turning the tricks against the Yale five. The victory in the Rochester game apparently is ascribed not to a little to expert throwing of fouls in a contest which was extremely rough. Syracuse profd greatly by having in the game Segerman, a freshman recently made eligible for the varsity sports. He scored a third of the Syracuse points.

There has been only one game in the intercollegiate league so far and there will be no more until January 11. Columbia, in spite of the great scoring done by Princeton against its scrub, was able to check the Princeton in a game played in New York.

There has been little opportunity to get a good line on the comparative capabilities of the teams in the intercollegiate league. It is apparent that they are hardly up to the quality of the past three seasons. Pennsylvania is weaker, as the defeat by Poly Prep serves to show. Yale certainly is not strong, and Princeton is hardly as good as expected. Columbia is just fair, while Cornell, to judge from the victory over Rochester, is better than usual. It may be the chance of the Ithaca this season.

ITHACA CONTRACTING CO.

INCORPORATES AT \$10,000

A certificate of incorporation of the Tiggs Bed Brick Company was filed at the county clerk's office Dec. 19. The company is capitalized at \$30,000 divided into 6,000 shares of \$5 each. The principal office will be in Ithaca and the corporation of the company is perpetual. The board of directors will consist of four members as follows: James Hillick, Willis G. Hine, William Brown and William D. Rockwell.

CAMPUS NOTES.

Supreme Court Justice Pound, formerly of the Cornell law faculty, is convalescing from his recent severe illness and will be able to resume his judicial duties after New Year says a Lookpost dispatch to the Buffalo Courier.

President Schurman's office has received a copy of the London Tribune of December 1st for Harold G. Orswardford, Cornell, '79, who lives at 91 Conrail Gardens, South Kensington, London. The issue contains a letter from the Rev. W. Garrett Horder, who was a Saxe Chapel preacher four years ago, in which he dwells upon the beauty of the Florence Nightingale window in the Cornell chapel. The Rev. Dr. Horder declares that he was peculiarly impressed with the prefixing of the epithet "saint" to Miss Nightingale's name. He agrees that a woman does not have to be dead to be a saint.

Clean newspapers for staff and carted off almost given away at THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

MARRIAGE MUST BE BY A PRIEST

OR THE SIXTH COMMANDMENT WILL HAVE BEEN VIOLATED.

After Next Easter the Catholic Church Will No Longer Recognize the Validity of Civil Ceremonies—Love too Noble a Quality to Be Trifled With

On and after next Easter Sunday Catholics must be married by an authorized priest or else the Roman Catholic Church will regard the marriage without church sanction and in violation of the sixth commandment.

The Congregation of Rites has issued a decree in relation to marriages, and that is the important feature of the decree. Heretofore if a Catholic man and woman married before a justice of the peace or a clergyman of any other denomination, the marriage was regarded as valid, except when either or both the contracting parties were not baptized. This decree is expected to do away with the unwary marriages.

The noted Jesuit, the Rev. William O'Brien Pardo, in explaining the recent encyclical of Pope Pius X on Christian marriage, at St. Patrick's Cathedral, New York, said in the course of his address, as reported in the New York World: "Women must be made to realize that they cannot jump into matrimony as they would go to a picnic. Love is too noble a quality of the human heart to be trifled with by either men or women. The church says there shall be no marriage without love, but that the contract is one of holy matrimony and that if the love is not all that is desired it makes no difference—the bond remains unbroken and unchangeable."

"Now what has the Pope charged as to spouses?" he asked. "He has made clear that hereafter an espousal to have effect must be a written promise to marry signed by both the man and the woman before a priest, whose signature is also necessary, together with those of two witnesses. All priests have hitherto been worried by the absence of proof in cases of alleged breach of promise; but this requirement of the Pope will take all this worry away.

This second change made by the encyclical in the law pertaining to matrimony is that greater publicity must be given to marriages. The church and state both require the presence of witnesses and now the church has gone a step further. Heretofore, when Catholics have been married by Protestant ministers or by civil process, the church has recognized such marriages, although the Catholics objected. Heretofore a minister in laying the ceremony under protest. Such marriages after next Easter will not be regarded as valid.

CHARTER COMPLETE BY END OF JANUARY

ACTION TO BE TAKEN OF FINAL DRAFT

Last Committee Now Has the Work of Completion—Copies Will Be in Hands of Revisionists for Final Action at the Next Meeting.

The committee on final draft of the charter revision committee now has the work of drafting the complete new charter for the city from the reports of the various committees. Copies of the charter will be made in order that each member of the committee may have one. This action was taken last evening at a very small meeting of the revision committee on suggestion of Senator E. O. Stewart, who thought the work was progressing altogether too slowly and that if the city wished action this year it would be necessary to have the charter in Albany by the latter part of January.

By having copies of the reports of all sub-committees, each member may come to the next meeting prepared to argue and point out defects in any portion in which he may be interested. The next meeting will be called by Chairman Wing after the copies have been made. It will probably be the second week in January.

No action was taken last night on any section of the revised charter on account of the small meeting but the matter of division of wards and the election of aldermen was again discussed. Mayor Newman asked if there had been any action as to the increase in number of wards and the election of part of the aldermen at large.

GOVERNOR HUGHES IS INTERESTED

TO PROBE TUBERCULAR HERDS AND ERADICATE DISEASE.

Growing Out of the Announcement Made by Dr. V. A. Moore Before the Meeting of the Tompkins County Medical Society Last Week.

An announcement is now made that following Dr. V. A. Moore's statement made in this city before the Tompkins County Medical society last week, that seventy-two per cent. of all the herds of cattle in the state are infected with tuberculosis, that Governor Hughes is to undertake the consideration of the problem as to whether legislation should not be enacted this session to make possible the probing of tubercular herds with the idea of eradicating the disease.

It is said State Agricultural Commissioner Wisting will have a talk with the Governor and lay before him the exact situation in this state and the problems in connection therewith which both all local health departments with a greater or less extent.

The state department has tested during the year 2,763 cattle. Of this number 628 responded to the tuberculin test and were killed. In every instance the post-mortem showed the existence of tuberculosis.

The owners received \$6,819, which averages a little more than \$10 a head. The state law allows the payment of forty per cent of the value of any animal killed by order of the state veterinarian. This is considered too small a percentage by the farmers and induces them to cover up the condition of infected animals. Commissioner Wisting believes the owners should be paid a greater percentage and that the only safe way to eradicate the disease is to kill off all the infected animals within a given period.

This would require thousands of officials and the reimbursing of the owners on immense outlay. But he feels that the state will eventually be forced to come to it. Strict inspection should follow, he thinks. Although the percentages of infected animals given by Dr. Moore are considered high, Commissioner Wisting believes they represent the condition truthfully. Legislation covering all practical branches of dairying will be attempted at the coming session, he believes, and will have Governor Hughes as its chief exponent.

"Do you know one of the things that will happen as a result of this statement of Dr. Moore?" said a former official. "You will see advertisement appear 'Drink only Pasteurized' or 'Sterilized' milk and avoid disease germs."

The fact is that tuberculous germs cannot be killed under 210 degrees Fahrenheit. To heat milk to this heat would change it to a curd like cheese. Raw milk is the natural food and the supply should be protected by the state at any cost.

CHRISTMAS RUSH AT POST OFFICE

LONG LINE IN WAITING AT STAMP WINDOW TODAY.

Many Merchants Purchased Stamps and Weighed Packages for the Convenience of Their Patrons—Carriers Looked Like Santa Claus

Monday was one of the busiest days in the history of the local postoffice. Assistant Postmaster Tompkins says that many packages are being dispatched, but in common with other parts of the country, people are not sending such expensive articles as last year and the parcels are much lighter.

All day Monday and Tuesday there was a long line in front of the stamp window in the inner room in the post office lobby. Fully two scores of persons were in line most of the time, and the clerks were continually passing out stamps and making change. The rush became so great at one time, that many merchants purchased a supply of stamps and sold them to their customers for convenience.

DON'T BUILD THE TOWER SO HIGH

METHODISTS THOUGHT THEY COULD SAVE SOME MONEY.

But the Contractors Would Not Make a Reasonable "Cut" in the Contract and the Congregation Replied: "Let the Tower, Tower."

For the past two weeks, members of the congregation of the Free Methodist Church have been watching the construction of the tower on the new church building, and as timber upon timber was erected many of them wondered if the builders were ever going to stop. Some of the members are of the opinion that the tower would conform better with the church building, if it was lower than it is at the present time. Consequently a delegation appealed to the contractors and asked them if they would "throw off anything" if the tower was not erected as high as originally planned. The building committee stood ready to "cut the tower" if the contractors would "cut the price." A reduction of \$400 was asked. This amount was refused by the contractors.

"Let the tower, tower, tower," the delegation is reported to have said, and as a result the work as planned by the architects will be continued.

There were several members of the church, who wished the tower to be the highest in the city, and these few are now joining to their heart's content at the action taken by the building committee. The tower will rise ninety feet above the roof of the church proper.

SAD DEATH OF A YOUNG MAN

IN 1903 GARRET P. SERVISS WAS A PROMISING ATHLETE.

The death of Garret P. Serviss, Jr., occurred Monday after a long illness of tuberculosis. He had been an invalid since last April and was obliged to give up his studies at the University last January. Mr. Serviss was a member of the civil engineering class of '03 but on account of sickness did not graduate. He afterwards changed his course but was unable to finish his studies. He was twenty-six years of age.

Mr. Serviss died at the home of his aunt, Mrs. Ellen Mahie, 441 North Aurora street, where he had lived for the past six years. His only immediate surviving relative is his father, Professor Garret P. Serviss, the well known astronomer who will arrive tonight from New York to make arrangements for the funeral services.

Mr. Serviss was well known in University circles as a track athlete. In the dual meet with Princeton at Albany in 1903, he won second place in the broad jump, and to the same year broke the intercollegiate record in the indoor high jump, making the record six feet three inches.

He gave promise of still better work, and undoubtedly would have attained an enviable reputation in American athletics, if, unfortunately, his career had not been terminated, before he really reached his prime.

AN ARABIAN BARBER.

The usual Arab instrument for shaving, declares M. W. Hilton-Simpson, the author of "Algiers and Beyond," is the ordinary sheath knife, on which the Arab gets a very fine edge. He adds that, when in camp in the Haoussimé country, he has seen a man kill and skin a sheep and be shaved with the same knife in less than half an hour.

The barber in the marketplace at Biakra is certainly a most rough-and-ready lot, and the sight of one of them shaving a head is not easily forgotten.

"One day I saw a camel driver go up to one of them with a head of hair quite as long and thick as an ordinary well-groomed Englishman. He took a seat upon a rickety chair, and the barber, having noticed that the hair was wet, proceeded to shave him as brisk as a cat with an old European razor, without making the very slightest cut upon his skin. No soap was used, and the operation took only about three minutes."

THINK A LITTLE

Before any Ithacan deprives an Ithaca store of his or her patronage to the benefit of outside dealers, we ask full consideration for the lines following:

If you buy from catalogue houses—You pay in advance. You buy the goods without seeing them.

Your money is sent far away. You carry the goods from the depot. You find that redress is not practicable for unsatisfactory goods.

You have difficulty with the railroad company if your goods are damaged in transportation.

You pay freight or express charges extra.

You pay a price that is only apparently low.

If you buy of your local dealer—You may receive on credit. You make actual on parcels and collect from a variety of styles and sizes. Your money helps to build up your community.

You can have the goods delivered to your home. The articles are easily exchanged if not satisfactory.

You will receive them in good condition. You have no freight or express charges to pay.

RAILROAD RATES.

Reports from the different railroads about the country to the effect that the two-cent mileage law has not increased traffic and that the measure has resulted in loss in the operation of the lines is not particularly cheering at this time, when concerted efforts of political mischief-makers threaten to hamper the industries of the land, in the opinion of The Scranton Tribune.

Few persons of common sense are surprised at the announcement that the two-cent law has not increased traffic. Why should it? People who have no business abroad are not, as a rule, anxious to take trips on a railroad simply because they can buy tickets cheaper than they did a year ago.

But many supposed that the ordinary profits of the railroads would enable them to sell tickets at the rate fixed by the legislation and still derive a handsome income for the stockholders.

The two-cent mileage law is one of the most popular that has ever been introduced by the theorists who think that corporations ought to be squeezed.

The measure, advocated principally by the traveling men, receives the hearty support of many news papers, whose publishers were led to believe that a two-cent fare would be a great blessing even upon the persons who never expected to travel. It was favored, of course, in response to "demands of the people."

Since the law has been in force it turns out that the "dear people," as a rule, did not care a penny about the business. The measure which promises to cripple the railroads and force them to cheapen equipment, has really benefited few.

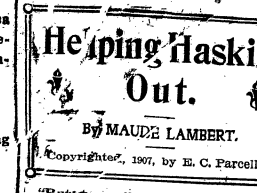
Of course there are probably many theorists about the country "who toll not," who would be pleased to see stockholders invest their money in railroad interests and continue to run the business at a loss. But there is no legislation at present that will force them to do so.

Unless legislation of the near future is more lenient towards the railroad interests, it looks as though strenuous times will be ahead of all who are identified with railroads in any capacity.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Political conventions seldom go unbossed. The secret of success is to aim high and stick to it. Nature seldom stores a lot of brains behind a pretty face. Be sure you are wrong before you go away back and sit down. It's easier to drive some men to drink than it is to hold them back. Men seldom fly for their lives when they meet a woman who is dressed to kill. Talk is said to be cheap, but many a man has had to pay dear for things he said. Did you ever notice how much easier it is for the average man to be poor than honest?

Our idea of an odd man is one who doesn't try to get even with some one sooner or later. Many a man knows from experience that it is far easier to find a wife than it is to lose her. Honest poverty ranks as high with some people as dishonest wealth does with some others.



"Helping Haskin Out." By MAUDE LAMBERT. Copyrighted, 1907, by E. C. Parcells.

"But your well is a pump!" exclaimed Myrtle's dolorously that even the mother, intolerant of superstition, had to laugh.

"It doesn't have to be your own well," explained old Mrs. Prentiss, with a defiant glance at her daughter, Myrtle. "It says that if you look into a well at midnight on Halloween you will see reflected in the water the face of the man you are to marry—if you are destined to be a bride within the year."

"Now mother, stop putting foolish notions into Myrtle's head," exclaimed Myrtle's mother. "I've tried all these years to keep such things away from her, and now you are filling her mind with aarrant nonsense."

The grandmother made a gesture of dissent.

"We didn't call it nonsense in our day, Susie," she protested. "We used to have a lot of fun bobbing for apples and all that sort of thing. I guess Myrtle can be a good girl, even if she does bother her pretty head about the Halloween rites. It's high time she tried them, anyhow. We can't go back again when we grow up and find out what we've missed as children."

The younger Mrs. Prentiss shrugged her shoulders. Her own youth had known no such foolish fancies. She had been brought up with Puritan righteousness and sought to mold Myrtle's mind as her own had been formed.

At eighteen Myrtle had never had any of the childish diversions, and the advent of her paternal grandmother, with this new lore of Halloween, was like the visit of a fairy godmother. It was the first time she had seen her father's mother since, as a child of four, she had been brought west, and already the kindly old lady had completely won Myrtle's heart.

The revelation of the Halloween mysteries was the most important disclosure yet made, and Myrtle threw herself with interest into the idea. Her grandmother lamented that there was not time to prepare for a Halloween party, but it was agreed that Myrtle should prove her fate by the well test. Wells were few, but in the orchard was a well spring, and this, it was decided, would answer the purpose.

Myrtle had never had a sweetheart. Sweethearts for very young girls were frowned upon as being frivolous, and talk of love had been rigidly discouraged. At the time even her mother should not prevent Seth Haskin from dunning redly under his tan when he chanced to encounter Myrtle, and though he had been refused permission to make the weekly call, which in that section was the preliminary declaration of more serious intention, the girl was more acutely conscious of his presence than of the few other young men she met in town or on her weekly visit to church.

Her grandmother, a born matchmaker, had already sensed the situation, and Myrtle's mother had known that the old lady had found opportunity to drop a hint to Seth her passive acquiescence in this frivolity would have become active opposition. As it was, she argued that since Mrs. Prentiss's stay was to be short it would be possible to regain her lost ground after the old lady should have returned home.

In John Prentiss his mother found an able ally. He cheerfully recalled his own Halloween celebrations and insisted that he could still duck for apples with the best of them.

"Next year," he shouted, "we'll have a regular party, mother. I haven't felt so young in years." He bent again over the tub to plunge his ruddy face after the elusive apple, and his wife, grimly regarding the unseemly performance, shook her head in disapproval.

But Prentiss was too absorbed in his fun to notice the head shake, and he insisted upon trying all the tests he knew. Almost before they knew it the clock struck 11 and then half past, and Myrtle, shivering deliciously over the adventure, stole softly through the orchard to the bubbling spring.

There was no moon, but stars spanned the sky, and their light made it bright enough to see her reflection in the little pool. Obedient to instructions, she leaned over the placid surface and began to repeat the verse her grandmother had taught her. Her heart stood still as she heard the approach of footsteps, but her blood froze in horror when two men took their stand on the other side of the hedge and began to talk of their plans.

was evident that they had removed the spikes from one of the rails and that the train would pitch into the gulch.

Even as she knelt over the spring wondering what it would be best to do the sound of a bell came floating down from the house—the signal that it was 12 o'clock. In the water of the pool a second face was reflected, and Myrtle gave a sigh.

"If it only was you, Seth," she whispered, "I need you so."

"It is Seth," came the answer in a whisper. "What is it, dear?"

Even in her excitement Myrtle thrilled deliciously at the word. It was the first time any one had called her "dear" in that tone. She half rose to her feet.

"There are two men on the other side of that hedge," she whispered. "One is Bill Logan and the other one of his men. They are going to throw the express into Cat creek."

Their whispering was so low that it could not be heard by the men in the shadow of the hedge. Seth, coached by Myrtle's grandmother, had approached so softly that even Myrtle had not heard him coming. The two outlaws, ignorant of their espionage, talked freely of their plans.

From their talk it was evident that they were armed. Seth was not. But there were a lot of fallen branches on the ground about them, and cautiously he selected two stout sticks.

With catlike stealth he stole toward the hedge where he judged the two men to be. With a stick in either hand he separated the shrubs until he was able to bring his clubs down with crushing force upon the skulls of the two outlaws.

Before they could recover from the shock he had sprung upon them, gaining possession of their guns, and when Myrtle flew to the house for aid she stood watch.

Ten minutes later the two men were trussed up and were being carried to the house, while Seth made his way to the track to signal the approaching train. The others of the gang had taken fright at the noise and had fled, and when the train was brought to a standstill within a safe distance the loose rail was taken into the mill when repairs had been made.

Three months later there was a quiet little wedding, and Myrtle went to live on the farm that Seth had purchased with the reward paid for the apprehension of Logan. As the last of the guests left the house the older Mrs. Prentiss turned to her daughter-in-law.

"It looks as though there were some truth in Halloween superstitions," she said comfortably.

"When they're helped along in the shameless fashion you urged upon young Haskin."

"Helping me out?" echoed Myrtle. "Why, I was helping you out. That's what Halloween is for."

A Long Wait. "Vira, the Morse's baby," said Myrtle, "tended to be married this week."

"Mrs. Morse was glad when you said 'Vira' she died, if you will, William would persuade you. You said you'd never leave us."

"Why, I ain't gwine to leave you honey," and Vira parted the shoulder of her young mistress in a comforting way. "It's jes' natchally marryin' dat William now to keep him from pestering me. He's been waitin' for me for a while, an' yet if I cas' him off he'll get into misticulous company. I's marryin' dat boy to save him."

"Yes," said Mrs. Morse, somewhat reassured by Vira's tone, but slightly bewildered nevertheless. "I know it will be a fine thing for him, Vira, but you'll have to take you away."