State Solons Urged to Speed Bill For Forests to Give 5,000 Jobs

Floise Butler Dies at 81 In Woodland She Loved

$10,470,000 Lopped Off State's Bills

Rising W

Shoals Bill Given Senate; Faces Delay

Today in Legislature

Survey Urges A

City Buy Out Gas Company

Akron Shock Ca\n
Striking Worker

Eloise Butler Dies at 81

Continued from page 1

...fallen, she reigned over her little domain as curator.

Yesterday she was found, leaning against a stump near a little bypath. She was 81 years old.

Miss Butler, a descendant of the British duke of Ormond, was born on a little farm in Maine in August, 1851. Her wanderings over the meadows of the farm and through the woods nearby brought her close to the things that grow. But then little was taught of botany and the natural sciences and she was graduated from a Maine normal school to become a teacher of Latin and Greek.

Tree Knowledge Useful

Teaching the dead language didn't stop her from continuing her natural studies in the living things. As the natural sciences began to take a more important place in educational fields, she found her knowledge of trees and flowers sought by botany instructors in the schools in which she was teaching Latin and Greek.

Finally she left the languages and took extensive postgraduate work at Harvard and the University of Minnesota in the natural sciences. Her studies took her on three trips to the island of Jamaica in the West Indies, where she discovered varieties of plants and flowers unknown to science until that time. She also spent some time on the island of Vancouver, studying the marine algae.

Taught Botany in Schools

She came to Minneapolis as a botany teacher and taught in Central and South high schools. Her natural love for the woods fostered in her a belief that the classroom was too smug for real natural studies. Many days she closed up her classroom and took her students for a long tramp around the park. She always pointed out to them the great variety of native plants and flowers growing on its banks.

Almost entirely through her efforts, three acres of the park were set aside in 1907 as natural gardens. Many of the native flowers of Minnesota grew there. She planted and fostered more. As often began to grow up and lumbering industries swept through the state, she feared for the welfare of the natural things and went again to the park board. In 1911, this three-acre tract was enlarged to 25 acres and Miss Butler was made paid curator of the new development.

Planted Many Rare Flowers

Many rare flowers and plants and trees that would grow in this climate were planted in the preserve under her direction and every growing thing was carefully recorded on her card index. In her index are 1,137 different species of Minnesota plant life, of which she brought 704 to the gardens herself.

So that her domain might not lose its natural beauty, she refused to have artificial pathways cut through it. She personally conducted visiting parties over the winding grassy paths and took great care that fallen logs remained where they fell and trailing vines were not torn from the branches on which they chose to cling.

Almost Last Life in Swamp

Birds grew to recognize the natural glee as a place of shelter, and through the summer months Miss Butler had as her companions horned owls, whip-poor-wills, craned wood ducks, bitterns, blue herons and all of the more numerous birds. She almost gave her life to the preserve once before. She was wandering on the edge of a muskog swamp when she sank to her armpits. Somehow she struggled free—investigation disclosed that the moraine was 15 feet deep. It was filled in with gravel.

Miss Butler spent her summers at the home of J. W. Butler, 227 Xerxes avenue N. In the winter she visited relatives in different parts of the country.

As she expressed the wish several times, relatives plan to have her body cremated and the ashes scattered over the gardens.

Giant Hailstones Kill Wild Ducks

Davenport, Iowa, April 11—Several Davenport residents enjoyed the rare dinner of wild duck in spring today as the result of a terrific hailstorm which hit the tri-city area last night. Restless to death by hailstones measuring as great as seven inches in circumference, several ducks were picked up in the yards of local homes.

Donaldson's

Bath and Seventh Streets at Nicollet Avenue

Minneapolis