

An Affair at Rose Manor

By Donald Allan

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Miss Mellicent Davis, daughter of the widow Davis, of The Beeches manor house, had lived twenty years without in the least suspecting that she was a born artist. She became aware of it at last through her mother. She made a little crayon sketch of the creek and the bridge below the house, and the mother had scarcely glanced at it when she said:

"Well, this settles it. We will sell the place and move into the city where you can attend an art school."

The daughter hesitated until she had made another sketch—this time of an old stub in a field with a woodpecker grubbing at it in search of breakfast. Then the mother said such talent must be cultivated, no matter what the cost—the cook said that the woodpecker looked as natural as an old hen, and the hired man said that any one who took that old stub for a weeping willow would have to settle with him.

"You go right over to Rose Manor tomorrow morning and put the property in the hands of a real estate agent," commanded the mother. After that, the thing was looked upon as good as settled. America was sighing for more landscape artists, and she should have at least one recruit.

Miss Mellicent had an electric runabout. It was brought out for her next morning and she started for the village of roses. She remembered having seen a very small real estate man and a very large sign on a street corner, and she decided to call upon



looked at the Creek That Needed Another Twist.

him first. If he said that manor houses were a little dull in the market just then she would call on a bigger man with a smaller sign.

She was making good time over the smooth pike, and wondering whether to ask \$10,000 or \$15,000 for the property, when the unexpected happened. Mr. Eugene Bamford had returned from Europe. He was fairly rich and fairly lazy. He was no artist, but he knew when his coat set well. He did not know a woodpecker from a robin, but he could run an automobile. Just then he was visiting a sister at Rose Manor and driving himself around the country more or less. He was out on this morning. He thought all the rest of the United States was sitting in its back dooryard, and in making a turn in the road he did not decrease speed, and he did not consider his right hand side from his left.

Miss Mellicent was in a hurry to get to that real estate office. Thousands of would-be buyers of manor houses might be waiting there. She was going pretty fast when she reached the turn. She might have been on the right side or the wrong side or in the middle of the road. A good-looking young lady is always entitled to the benefit of the doubt in such cases.

Presently there was a shout from Mr. Eugene Bamford! And there was a scream from Miss Mellicent Davis! Then, a turn of the wheel and both ran into the ditch and things crashed and snapped and sputtered! Both machines were damaged—hers worse than his, but no one was hurt. Mr. Bamford was gentleman enough to ask if she was mortally injured—to insist it was all his fault—to present his card—to climb the roadside fence for her hat—to declare that he would pay all damages and to ask if he couldn't take her home. His machine had lost lamps and mud guards, but was still in running order.

"I wouldn't care so much," replied the girl in a hysterical way, "but I was going to Rose Manor to sell some real estate. It may go down in price now."

"Too bad—too bad! I think I can tow your machine home behind mine, and then I will send somebody to repair it."

"Yes; but I know mother will be disappointed. She said we ought to sell within an hour."

Mr. Bamford had seen several good-looking girls before. In this case, however, things were different. If they hadn't been he wouldn't have coughed and blushed and stammered out:

"Why—why, I am a real estate

agent myself. If you have property to sell—that is, if you have property to dispose of—that is—

"Why, how lucky," she replied. "You can go home with me and see mother and ask her a lot of questions. If you have enough money with you we may make a sale right off—today. I assure you we are willing to take a fair price. It isn't possible that you are an artist, too?"

"Yes'm!" he boldly replied, though he wanted to club himself the next instant.

"You may want to change the landscape around the house, if you buy?" was suggested as they were chugging toward The Beeches.

"Yes, I have changed landscapes." "How splendid! Mamma thinks if the creek had another bend toward the house it would add to the scenery."

"If so, I'll fix it. I am a creek bender. That is, I can put all kinds of twists in a creek."

Miss Mellicent was awed. She had taken the young man for a gentleman of leisure and he had turned out to be a real estate man, an artist, a landscape gardener and a creek twister. She was glad of the accident. She was glad she had not gone on to Rose Manor and dealt with the little man with the big sign.

Mr. Eugene Bamford looked at The Beeches through the eyes of a real estate man, and he looked at Miss Mellicent Davis through the eyes of a young man rapidly falling in love. He had the mother to deal with, however, and after spending an hour looking over the property and taking his departure she said to him:

"Well, Mr. Bamford is the queerest real estate man I ever saw. We have four acres here and he thought there must be nine. He at first thought the place ought to sell for \$20,000, and then came down to \$7,000. Didn't you hear him speak of the house as a Queen-Anne?"

"I think the accident must have rattled him, mother."

"It was either that or he is just learning the real estate business."

Mr. Bamford called the next day and brought a man to repair the runabout. He wanted to know the lowest cash price for the property; he went down and looked at the creek that needed another twist; he hunted for landmarks and looked over old deeds, and by and by, he was at liberty to look at and criticize Miss Mellicent's two sketches. He scratched his ear and looked very serious and finally asked if the creek was not running uphill instead of down. In the other he readily recognized the woodpecker as a quail.

"Can you make him out?" asked the mother after he had gone.

"Why, he seems to be a very nice man," was the reply.

"But he called that woodpecker a quail."

"Perhaps that accident broke a rib for him and he's bravely trying to hide the fact from us," replied the daughter.

In two days Mr. Bamford was back to look over those deeds again. On this occasion he decided that the creek ought to have two twists in it. He also called that woodpecker a blackbird. He thought he could pay \$17,000 cash down for The Beeches, and then spoke of buying on the installment plan. Then he sat for an hour on the veranda with Miss Mellicent and talked about books and poetry and Europe to her, and not one word of real estate. The next time he called in he made the excuse that he was just going past and thought he would stop for a moment to see if that creek didn't want as many as three twists, but he remained for two hours. At his next call he heard a voice saying to him:

"Mr. Bamford, I have heard of your mother and heard of you. You are no real estate agent."

"No, ma'am."

"You are no artist!"

"No, ma'am."

"You are no landscape gardener!"

"No, ma'am."

"You are no creektwister!"

"No, ma'am."

"Then what are you?"

"Just a young man who admires your daughter, and proposes to fall in love with her, and make her fall in love with him, and then ask your consent to marry her and keep the dear old Beeches in the family."

And impostor that he was, he won the girl in less than a year.

How Dumas Won a Wager.

For rapidity of composition the prize among novelists must be awarded to Alexander Dumas, who died with over three thousand books to his credit, in all of which he had some share. According to Mr. Arthur F. Davidson, one of his biographers, he often declared that when once he had mapped out in his mind the scheme of a novel or a play the work was practically accomplished, since the mere writing of it presented no difficulty and could be performed as fast as the pen could travel. Some one disputed this; the result was a wager.

Dumas had in his head the plan of the "Chevalier de la Maison Rouge," of which he had not yet written a word, and he made a bet of 100 louis that he would write the first volume of the novel in 72 hours. The volume was to be formed by 75 large foolscap pages, each page containing 45 lines and each line 50 letters. In 66 hours Dumas had done the work in his fair flowing hand, disfigured by no erasures—and the bet was won with six hours to spare.

Same Under Another Name.

"What's De Witty doing now?"

"What he always did, but instead of being a muckraker or press agent he calls himself a publicity man."

METEORS FALL EVERY HOUR

Only Occasionally One of Sufficient Dimensions Survives Passage Through Air to Earth.

Meteors, or shooting stars, as they are more generally called, have from the beginning of things been bombarding the world at a rate estimated by the highest authority at many thousands an hour, of which, however, an average of only five or six are visible to the naked eye during the same period of time. Fortunately, owing to our protecting envelope of air, very few of these missiles reach us. In size, meteors vary from a few ounces to many pounds in weight, and it is only very occasionally that one is of sufficient dimensions to survive the passage of eighty to one hundred miles through an atmosphere increasing in density as the earth is approached. The speed at which they enter the atmosphere, calculated at not less than 85 miles a second, generates such intense heat by friction that the iron of which the meteor principally consists is immediately reduced to an incandescent vapor, which is the luminous train so frequently seen in the heavens on a clear night. The vapor rapidly cools, and condenses in form of these minute particles, which assume the spherical form as does shot during its fall from the top of the tower. Finally, the little spheres are scattered by the winds and currents in the upper regions, and gradually descend in their millions as an invisible but never-ending shower. —Strand Magazine.

MEMORIAL TO ROBT. FULTON

New Yorkers Plan to Erect Beautiful Water Gate in Honor of Great Steamboat Pioneer.

If the Robert Fulton Memorial association can succeed in raising the \$2,500,000 required, New York will have, for the reception of distinguished guests to that city from abroad, a beautiful water gate which, at the same time, will be a fitting memorial to the great steamboat pioneer.

A handsome illustration in Popular Mechanics shows the design which was awarded the first prize by the memorial association. It consists of a water gate 564 feet long to be erected on the Hudson river at Riverside Drive and to extend from 114th to 116th street. At the top of the bank is an open peristyle, in the center of which is shown the tomb of Robert Fulton. A building at the left end of the peristyle is for the reception of guests of the city or nation, and a similar building at the right is designated as a naval museum. A flight of 155 broad steps descends the distance of ninety feet from the peristyle to the water. Two piers bearing colonnades, project into the river 340 feet, and form a basin 250 by 350 feet.

A Guide to Good Manners.

If you are puzzled about a question of etiquette, and have not time to consult an older or more experienced friend or relative, apply the "golden rule"—to do as you would be done by—for this will almost always bring you out of your difficulty with flying colors. The expression "nature's nobleman," is very often applied to some simple-minded and unsophisticated man who is thus guided; for, whether we be gentle or simple, the truest "good breeding" is shown by our care for the feelings of others, says Home Notes. The real "great lady" is as thoughtful and considerate for those beneath her in social position as she would be for royalty, though she would show her thought in a different fashion, and since we may all be "queens by love," it behooves us to be royally courteous and considerate. The brusque, rough woman who confounds a pleasant manner of speaking with insincerity is greatly to be pitied, for she has thrown away her scepter and lost her crown.

Swallowing Raw Eggs.

It is becoming more and more the custom for persons who are run down physically to take raw eggs. Formerly one thought it exclusively a diet for tuberculosis victims, and dyspeptics. It is no easy matter to swallow a raw egg. If nauseating to you there are various disguises for it. Salt and pepper make it more palatable. Or a little lemon or orange juice can be sprinkled over the top and the egg goes down with it. One man who has become a connoisseur from long experience says the one and only way to dispose of the slippery article of food is to swallow it down as one would an oyster, with nothing to doctor it. This, he says, can be easily done by using a tall, narrow-mouthed glass, the narrower the better. This gives the egg a good start, it does not get a chance to spread over the top of the glass or one's mouth and is down before you know it.

Demand for Granite.

Although Aberdeen is the home of Scotch granite, a shipment of 350 tons recently was exported to that city from South Carolina quarries to meet a demand for a variation in color from the native stone.

Something About to Be Doing.

"Why does he let his wife venture out alone in his auto?"

"He's anxious to see what will happen when two unmanageable things come together."—Smart Set.

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Consign Your Stock to The St. Joseph Stock Yards

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Byers Bros. & Co., rooms 202-204.	Lee Live Stock Commission Co., rooms 209-210-211-213.
Clay, Robinson & Co., rooms 329-330-331-332-333.	Missouri Live Stock Commission Co., rooms 201-203.
Crider Bros. Live Stock Co., rooms 303-305-307.	National Live Stock Commission Co., rooms 338-339-340.
Daily, C. M., & Co., rooms 317-319.	Nichols, Gilchrist & Co., rooms 321-323.
Davis & Son, rooms 206-208-215-216-217.	Prey Bros. & Cooper Live Stock Co., rooms 318-322.
Drinkard, Emmert & Co., rooms 309-311-313.	Stewart & Cornett, rooms 226-228.
Emmert, J. P., & Co., rooms 302-304.	St. Joseph Live Stock Com. Co., rooms 212-214.
Johnson, Irwin Live Stock Commission Co., rooms 205-207.	Wood Live Stock Commission Co., rooms 312-314.
Kansas City Live Stock Commission Co., rooms 229-230-231.	

STOCK CATTLE BROKERS.

Aikins, J. V., room 301.	Adcock, George, room 316.	Dawson & Reynolds, room 201.
Gillette, M. H., room 318.	Johnson, Ben, room 229.	Maxwell, Spayde & Co., room 308.
Milby, John, room 316.	Roundtree, W. R., room 316.	Rockwood, George, room 319.
Spencer & Baker, room 319.	Strock, James.	Wright, Perry.

St. Joseph Stock Yards Co.

St. Joseph, Missouri.

Boston Schools Less Democratic.

Mrs. Ella Flagg Young, the able woman who revised the system of the Chicago public schools during her one year as superintendent, and who was in Boston recently, was asked what she thought of the public schools of the Hub, and, after a pause in which she seemed to weigh her answer carefully, she replied: "The Chicago schools are more democratic than those in Boston." She said she regarded this as an advantage, but she would not go into details concerning the Boston system. She pointed out, however, that many school systems were tending to make a great machine out of the schools, and that thus the individuality of the pupils was lost sight of. "I believe," said she, "that the minimum salary of any school teacher should be \$1,500 a year, and at that salary I am confident that we should have a class of women who could cope intelligently with the question of individuality." She said she would pay teachers of cooking that salary.

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Journal Advertising Pays

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Will buy on your track, or handle on commission. Give us a chance to tell you all about it.

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Bready, grape, apple, peach, \$3.00 to \$4.00

Fort Wine, \$1.25, 1.50, 2.00 and 4.00

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Angelica Wine, \$1.25, 1.50 and 2.00

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This valuable book—written by a man of 25 years' experience in hay—gives full of live pointers...

Save 50c of Baling Cost. We will save you 50c on every other price, right on your own ground...

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FIGHT THE LOCUSTS

Austrian Method May Be of Value In United States.

Destructive Little Pests Due to Arrive Again Next Spring, Entomologists Declare—How War May Be Waged.

Washington.—That the seventeen-year locust is due to appear by next spring is the announcement recently made by entomologists...

Under the guidance of their masters the boys of all the communes of the province of Goetz were trained to intercept the march and capture the locusts in their invasion...

The official report describes the method used to combat the pest and shows the results of each commune, the number of litres of locusts killed and prizes awarded to each school...

Under the guidance of their masters the boys of all the communes of the province of Goetz were trained to intercept the march and capture the locusts in their invasion...

A cup used in a high school for several months without having been washed was found to be lined inside with a thick brownish deposit. Under the microscope this deposit proved to be composed of particles of mud, thousands of bits of dead skin, and millions of bacteria.

This work, due to proper organization of the schoolboys, shows what might be achieved by similar means on a much more extensive scale to wipe out this plague.

The implements consisted of collectors, reservoirs and litre measures. The collector is a quadrangular framework of zinc wire, 1 1/2 inches on each side and of the shape of a cone...

The collector is a quadrangular framework of zinc wire, 1 1/2 inches on each side and of the shape of a cone, 27 1/2 inches deep, covered with a linen bag. On one side of the frame is attached a movable wooden handle forty-seven inches long.

When offered wholesale, cost 4 cents each. The collection or the capture of the locusts is effected by agitating the collector to the right and left or by dragging it forward along the ground at a brisk pace.

On level ground where there are no railroads or rivers to give the bearings, where the noise of the motor renders it impossible to hear any shouting from below...

Locusts may be turned from a pest to a valuable food for fattening cattle, pigs and fowls. For this purpose the locusts, after being killed, are spread on the ground and sprinkled with a solution of kitchen salt and water and dried in the sun.

Recently these teachers have been busy building their claim shanties, and in many cases the girls have done the work themselves.

Whenever possible four girls have taken up adjoining quarter sections, and have erected a common home at the point where the four claims meet, the house being so arranged that one room is located on each claim.

New York.—That the seventeen-year locust is due to appear by next spring is the announcement recently made by entomologists...

Under the guidance of their masters the boys of all the communes of the province of Goetz were trained to intercept the march and capture the locusts in their invasion...

New York Horse Cars Co. New York.—Within a few weeks the antiquated horse car service on several cross-town lines in New York City will be discontinued...

DANGER IN SCHOOL DIPPER

Sediment in Drinking Cup Injected Into Pig Kills Animal—Milk Supply is Safer.

Chicago.—Public drinking cups are dangerous. They are excellent mediums for transmitting the germs of disease. Especially is this true in public and parochial schools...

Statistics show about one person out of sixty has tuberculosis, and among school children there always are those who have some of the communicable diseases in light form...

So fully is this understood that several states have passed laws abolishing the public drinking cup, and compelling railroads and public carriers to supply individual ones.

A cup used in a high school for several months without having been washed was found to be lined inside with a thick brownish deposit. Under the microscope this deposit proved to be composed of particles of mud, thousands of bits of dead skin, and millions of bacteria.

Early in the year the department of health announced the plan to strictly enforce the provisions of the milk ordinance which requires that milk sold in Chicago must come from tuberculin tested cows or be pasteurized.

Some 144 dealers persisted in ignoring the notices served upon them. Their licenses to sell milk were revoked. Of the 56 stores and 86 depots thus deprived of licenses since June 1, 39 of the former and 76 of the latter have since come into the fold of law abiding milk handlers...

Chicago's milk supply now is safer than at any time in the past. From reports it is evident that diphtheria is about twice as prevalent as at this time last year, there being 88 cases reported during the week...

This indicates that neglect of simple "nose throats" and disregard of quarantine regulations continue.

Captain von Frankenberg of Imperial Aero Club Outlines Scheme to Help Aeronauts.

Berlin.—In airship navigation the question of direction is as important as in navigation on the sea. The aeronaut who does not know where he is in a most difficult position.

On level ground where there are no railroads or rivers to give the bearings, where the noise of the motor renders it impossible to hear any shouting from below...

Captain von Frankenberg of the Imperial Aero Club has just worked out a system for giving aeronauts their position. Each province of Germany is given a particular sign and each town a letter and each village a number.

With the help of the signal book the aeronaut can find out in five minutes where he is.

Winsted Fish Yarn is Good Anglers Haul in Finny Thief and Recognize Tackle It Stole Five Years Ago.

Winsted, Conn.—Moses G. Butler of West Cornwall, while fishing in Cream Hill lake, five years ago, rested his rod across the bow of the boat to light his pipe. A large fish seized the bait and the pole disappeared.

John Patterson, W. D. Bosler, E. D. Cartwright and W. H. Tully were fishing on the same lake recently when Mr. Patterson had a bite. After half an hour the bass, which weighed six and one-half pounds, was landed.

A hook was found fastened through the roof of the fish's mouth, attached to a second line. The line was drawn in and at the end was found a rod, which Cartwright readily recognized as the rod which Butler had lost five years ago.

U. S. Picks Building Site at Turin. Turin.—Francis B. Loomis, American commissioner to the International and Industrial exposition to be held in Turin next year has selected the site for the American pavilion at the exposition. The site is considered one of the best in the whole grounds.

MUSIC BY WIRELESS

Operators Enabled to Send Tunes by Radio-Telegraphy.

Messages Can Be Sent, No Matter What the Interference of Big and Powerful Plants Which May Be Near.

London.—Remarkable experiments with a variety of wireless telegraphy perfected by Baron von Lepel have been conducted between Slough, Paris and Brussels. They included the transmission of messages and of the melody of the national anthem.

In a low-lying meadow at Slough, within sight of Windsor castle, is a wooden hut flanked by a tall mast and a tangle of wires. A man who used to be a yeoman signaller in the royal navy signalled that by tapping wireless messages to Paris, Brussels and Brunswick, North Germany.

The yeoman signaller turns a handle, depresses another piano key, and continues undisturbed his whispered musical conversation with Paris or Brussels. The new system is that of the Anglo-German Wireless syndicate, of which a young German, Baron von Lepel, is the moving spirit.

The claims made for it are that it calls for much less power than the ordinary systems of radio-telegraphy; that it is, therefore, a very cheap installation, and that by applying variable musical notes to its tune it can talk in quietness for long distances, however great be the disturbances in the ether created by more powerful instruments.

A message was sent to Brussels, who replied almost at once, adding that Paris, with which he was in wireless touch at the moment, had a message. Inquiries were then dispatched across the English channel and the north of France to Paris, producing the response that the message had been received and understood...

"I am sending this message by the Lepel system of radio-telegraphy, which may further facilitate means of communication between London and Paris."

"Owing to the rise in the price of wine and general provisions Paris restaurateurs have materially increased their charges."

"Great interest is being manifested by the airmen competing in the Circuit de l'Est."

Messages can be sent on eight notes set to a true octave, and in case of interruption the operator can change his note, and the receiver, by a few turns of a simple regulating screw, soon finds the new note.

Considering the shortness of the "aerial" which was only 180 feet long, and the small amount of power used, which was only two kilowatts, the results were good for long distance transmission.

Baron von Lepel, a fair-haired German enthusiast, is 28 years old. He served for five years as a lieutenant in the Ninth Lancers of Prussia. He took to electric lighting work at 5 cents an hour, in Britain. He became proficient in wireless telegraphy, and he was aboard the Russian warship Orsel during the Dogger bank affair.

He worked at Aldershot with the Royal engineers, and for the last eighteen months he has been experimenting with his new system of cheap radio-telegraphy.

THIS HEN SHOWS HER NERVE Sticks to Her Nest in Thrashing Machine While Latter is Going Full TILT

Stouxs Falls, S. D.—Perhaps the nerviest hen whereof there is any record is one belonging to a South Dakota man. This hen's title to bravery was recently tested and she came out of the test with flying colors.

A thrashing machine had been taken out of a shed for the first time and a small field of grain was threshed to see that the machine was in good running order.

When the job was finished the machine was returned to the shed, and to the amazement of all, there in the corner of the separator sat the strenuous hen.

There was dust in her mouth and a somewhat frightened look in her eye, but she was on her nest. Of the eggs, all were safe save one.

HOME MAKING WOMAN'S ART

She Can Add to Husband's Comfort by Having the House Attractive and Hospitable.

The birds find sources of exultation in the building of their nests, and you can discover that they are house furnishing by the joy of their songs.

The natural instinct of life and life to make a place to dwell in. To the woman who can devise a beautiful gown, the arrangement and decoration of a room is the expansion and tenfold higher use of her art.

To the woman who would endeavor herself to her husband, a guarantee might be offered that if she can keep within the limit of his means and yet make for him a lovely, comfortable, appropriate abiding place, in which he has room for the development of his own tastes and opportunity to bring about him his friends in hospitable fashion, she will have endeared herself inexpressibly to him and increased his pride in her tenfold.

Let the good order and beauty and contrivances for his individual comfort be sufficient to make his friends envious, and ready to say that his home tempts them to marry, and the wife becomes lovely in his eyes, in a far more flattering way than because she is pretty and well dressed.

Home-making is not easy work, but the married woman who sets aside her kingdom for lack of courage and energy to rule it, is but a dishonored princess who has lost the greatest joy of life when she abdicated her throne.

There are innumerable stories about Mr. Brownlow, who recently died, his manners and methods. His colleagues never tire repeating his reply to the representative of an uplift magazine who was in Washington years ago...

"Mr. Brownlow," said this uplifter, "you have been in congress a good many years and are known as an organization or machine, Republican. But have you no faith, no principle, no creed that guides your conduct outside of party lines?"

"Young man," replied Mr. Brownlow in his rumbling voice, "I have the proud record of never having voted against any proposition to take money out of the federal treasury."

The uplifter gasped, and Mr. Brownlow smiled on his way. His friends say his statement was almost literal at that.

Ingratitude Mr. Brownlow considered the one inexcusable crime. He never was guilty of it himself. One day a man who had done a favor for Mr. Brownlow asked him to vote in committee for an increase in salary to an official in one of the government departments.

"Yes," said Mr. Brownlow, "that's enough. Never mind about that meritorious business."

He (at the concert)—Miss Shroeker says she is always nervous when she attempts to sing in public. "She-Well, I'm not surprised. She has heard herself before."

One Retort—And Another. Joe Cose—A chemist ought to be quick at repartee. "Moe Roe—Why so? Joe Cose—He is always ready with his retort.—Browning's Magazine."

FARM AND FRUIT LAND. These lands are located in Butler and Ripley Counties, Missouri, and have main line of St. L., I. M. & S. Ry. and Doniphan branch of this line passing through and close to them.

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PEANUT PORK.
Peanuts, where they can be raised, as they can all over the south, make cheap pork. With the use of corn to finish off and harden the fat it is a great combination.

PURE-BRED HOGS IN OREGON.
At the recent state fair at Salem, Oregon, exhibitors not only sold all the pure-bred hogs they had with them, but many of them of established reputation sold young boars and spring gilts at home, and there were several instances in which breeders who would not part with their bred sows were asked to put a price on the unborn litters. That looks like "going some," doesn't it?

THE WOOLLY WEST.
Live Stock World: Judging from the size of the ovine receipts pouring in from the other side of the Missouri, the term "woolly" is well applied to the west. That the ranches are disgorge their season's crop as fast as trains can carry the stuff to market is emphatically evident from the unprecedented supplies that have reached markets during the past week. This is the time of the year when the tide of sheep shipments always runs high, but never before was there such a flood as has developed this year. The expansion of the business has in some measure been responsible for these big supplies. More men in the sheep business in the west and the total output has been greatly increased in late years. This is logical in view of the fact that both wool and mutton have been selling very high for several years. Last winter bad weather gave the ranchmen a hard setback in some localities, but it is evident that there were a few sheep left. The most astonishing feature of the whole business is that the prices hold up so well under the circumstances.

WHAT THE SHOW IS DOING.
One of the best evidences of the worth of the Interstate Live Stock show to St. Joseph and the territory immediately surrounding it or within a radius of 150 miles of this city is found in the car lot exhibit of fat and feeding stock. This is a department of the show that will be overlooked by many of the visitors as it is over in the stock yards, immediately surrounding the Exchange building.
The whole live stock show is admittedly a large one and shows a marvelous growth in the four years of its existence, but nowhere is this growth more apparent than in the car lot show of fat cattle. It is worth noticing by way of comparison that for the first show given four years ago there were not to exceed 15 or 20 cars of cattle in this department of the show, while this year there are 63 cars of these show cattle, or about four times as many as were here for the first show. This is practically up to Chicago standard, for a car lot exhibit, so far as number is concerned, while as to quality it is doubtful if there will be many better cattle seen at the two big shows this fall that are to follow the Interstate, viz. the American Royal at Kansas City and the International at Chicago.
This huge exhibit of feed lots practically all comes from within a radius of 150 miles of this city and is one of the big evidences of the growth and popularity of the Interstate among the farmers and feeders of this territory, and together with the breeding show should emphatically suggest the importance of this show to St. Joseph.
During the past year there has been much good work done in the way of advertising St. Joseph as a commercial center, but there has been nothing done that is better calculated to promote the interest and growth of this city commercially that is worth more, or as much, as this Interstate Live Stock show. It is not a money making

Daddy's Bedtime Story—The Boy and The Melon



"COME, chickens," said daddy as he glanced at the clock—"it's time for that bedtime story." And this is what he told them:
"There was once a little colored boy named Rastus, who was so fond of watermelon that he wanted it for breakfast, dinner and supper, and he always took a large piece to bed with him, so that if he awoke in the night he could have some of his favorite dish. He finally got so fat and lazy that his father said he must eat no more watermelon.
"Will, Rastus was very angry, and for a week or two he just sat around and would not talk to any one. At last he decided to run away from home, and one moonlight night he quietly slipped out of the house and started off. He was going across the fields when he came to a watermelon patch, and what was his surprise and joy to see a melon almost as large as a house. Of course he could not resist tasting it, and he took out his knife and cut a hole in the very center of it. My, but what a feast he did have! And suddenly an idea occurred to him.
"I know what I'll do," said Rastus. "I'll live right in this great fellow."
"So he made a door in it and crawled in, and there he lived very happily for a time, only coming out for a little walk occasionally. One day some men came into the field and looked the big watermelon over, but as Rastus was inside with the door shut they did not know that it was the home of a little colored fellow. Said one:
"Isn't it a beauty? We will surely win the prize at the county fair."
"and then they all took hold of the monster melon and carried it to the road, where they put it on a wagon and started for the fair. Little Rastus, who was still inside the melon, had heard what the men said and was very frightened, but he kept quiet and was soon sound asleep. When he awoke the melon was at the county fair and was being admired by lots of people. They were all around it, but as yet no one knew that inside was a little colored boy, for the outside looked just as if it had not been disturbed at all. Rastus lay very quiet in his queer house, and finally who should he hear talking but his father and mother, who had come to the fair in hopes they might find their missing son. His mother was crying, too, and he heard her say that the melon reminded her so much of her lost son. At last Rastus could stand it no longer, and he jumped right out and into his mother's arms. Oh, how surprised and glad she was to see him! And when the people learned that he had lived two weeks in a watermelon they gave him a lot of money, and he went home very happy."

institution. In fact, it has never paid out on running expenses, and it is doubtful if the Interstate management will break clean this year, yet the city should, and doubtless will, accord it a greater support in the future than in the past as the worth of the show is rapidly coming to be appreciated by the booster interest of the city.

INDIANS A STUDY.
Many People Visit Village of Tepees to Watch Red Men.

Asks from the watching of the stock show judging in the big arena probably the most interesting feature of the stock show is the Indian village of the 101 Ranch Wild West show. Hardly an hour of the day passes that from 50 to 100 persons are not grouped about the tepees of the village, questioning the red men, inspecting the vigorous and attractive bead working of their squaws, and watching the playful antics of the children. The Indians are very agreeable and ready to answer any questions propounded to them, but they are also equally ready to take offense if they believe their actions are being unfavorably commented upon. In fact, in many instances the intelligence of the red man seems to outshine that of his white questioners, as was evidenced yesterday when a young Indian brave was accosted by a stout gentleman, evidently from the land of the Danube.
"Spechen Sie Deutsch," he inquired, and his tones showed that the question was asked in all sincerity.
The Indian to whom he had applied the query merely looked askance for a moment, granted characteristically, wrapped his blanket more closely about him and then assuming an air of injured dignity, stalked away to the wigwam farthest from the laughing visitors. He was questioned a few minutes later by the writer and said that "Indian man no could talk English—how could he talk far-away talk of fat man?"
The Indian village population was augmented last night by the arrival of Chief High High Bear of the Sioux tribe at the Rosebud reservation. The chief is one of the types of Indians made famous by the Remington pictures, wrinkled but dignified and possessed of a countenance so severe that it commands respect of his eighty odd years. The chief appeared in the full regalia of his chiefly position at the morning parade. His head was adorned with a wonderful dress of peacock plumes that would arouse the envy of many a ball-room belle. His robes of state were all beaded and ribboned and represented many hundreds of dollars of Indian money. In his right hand he carried a peace-pipe and as he emerged from his wigwam the braves who had accompanied him to St. Joseph gathered around him as though expectant of some important message. Their attention to the old man was noted by other members of the Sioux tribe from the Dakota and Oklahoma reservations and they, too, lent their attention to his chiefly highness.
Slowly and sonorously the old man commenced to speak in much the same manner as Uncle Joe Cannon opening a session of the house. He soon grew warm to his subject, though and commenced to flourish his arms, point at the tents, the sun and the visitors who now crowded about the tepees, wondering what terrible message of war the old chief was delivering to his followers. Much as it represented, an incantation of evil. It was merely the old man's lengthy and sincere method of telling how grateful he was for the kindness of his tribesmen, the lodging they had given him and the excellent breakfast that the "little fat man Davie" had given his braves. It was a ceremony not on the day's programme and those fortunate enough to witness the "ceremony" and thereby hear a half-hour speech of gratitude in the Sioux tongue will probably remember it as the most unusual feature of the red man's invasion of South St. Joseph.

NEW TEST FOR PRUSSIC ACID
English Scientist Gives Additional Particulars of His Latest Chemical Discovery.

London.—Dr. A. D. Waller, F. R. S., professor of physiology at the South Kensington laboratory of the London university, has given additional particulars of the wonderful discovery, already announced to the Society of Arts, by which the presence of prussic acid can be detected, even in the most minute quantities, not only in human bodies, but in any other substance.
The discovery is likely to have a great effect upon medico-legal jurisprudence. Hitherto, as explained by Dr. Waller, analysts have relied chiefly upon their sense of smell to detect the presence of prussic acid. But the new method is one hundred times as acute as any of the old methods and so microscopic a portion as our sixty-five hundredth of a grain can be discerned by it. The article to be analyzed—perhaps a part of a human body—is distilled in a solution of perle of soda. This has the effect of turning the article red, and the degree of redness determines the amount of the poison present.
Dr. Waller anticipates that the new test will be highly appreciated by commercial analysts.

GOVERNOR'S DAY

Continued from Page One.

my whole life—not even in the southern states exhibits," the Georgian responded. "It is certainly a great show and I am glad I saw an advertisement of it in St. Louis. I wouldn't have missed it for half the inconvenience of getting here," he added. The southern visitor left on the Rock Island this morning for Kansas City, where he will make Denver connections. He will address a gathering of alfalfa-growers at the mountain city on Monday on "The Southern Advance."

Some of the most sensational rings of cattle that the judges have been called upon to pass on were in the Interstate arena yesterday and they made the eyes of old cattlemen bulge. One ring of yearling Shorthorn heifers had twenty-three animals in it and this is something phenomenal for any show ring in this country. A whole lot of the old time cattlemen felt sorry for Charley Bellows when he went to the work of selecting the ribbon getters in this class.
"Twenty-three of them and every one a good one," said O. Harris, the cattlemen, of Harris, Mo.

AWARDS CONTINUED.
Hogs.
Hampshires.
Judge—A. J. Loveloy, Roscos, Ill.
Aged boars—First, F. F. Davis, Forest City, Mo.; second, J. O. Edwards, Platte City, Mo.; third, Mike Sharp & Son, Coal Valley, Ill.
Senior yearlings—First and second, Sharp.
Junior yearlings—First, Sharp; second, Davis; third, Davis.
Senior boar pigs—First, Sharp; second, Davis; third, Edwards.
Junior boar pigs—First, Sharp; second, Davis; third, Edwards.
Aged sows—First and second, Sharp; third, Edwards. Senior yearlings—First, second and third, Sharp.
Junior yearlings—First, Sharp; second, Edwards; third, Davis.
Senior sow pigs—First, Edwards; second and third, Sharp.
Junior sow pigs—First, Davis; second, Sharp; third, Edwards.
Aged herds—First and second, Sharp.
Young herds—First, Sharp; second, Edwards. Young herd bred by exhibit, or—First and second, Sharp.
Get of sire, (for four)—First and second, Sharp.
Produce of sow, (for four)—First, Sharp; second, Edwards.
Senior and grand champion boar—Davis.
Junior champion—Sharp.
Senior and grand champion sow—Sharp.
Junior champion—Sharp.

Horses.
(Percheron Society of America Specials.)
Champion stallions—First, J. T. Roselofson, Meryville, Mo., on Vantor; second, Roselofson, on Don Perse.
Champion mares—First, Roselofson, on Isble; second, Holland, on Maxine.
Get of sire—Roselofson, on get of Phoenix.
Group of five stallions—First, Holland.
(Percheron Registry Specials.)
Aged stallions—First, Percheron Importing Co., on Dandy; second, Holland, on Luron.
Three-year-old stallion—First, Holland, on Harpagon; second, Percheron Importing Co., on Hidalgo.

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BACHELORS NO GOOD

That is Opinion Expressed by a Married Woman.

Says Mateless Men Are Marred If Over Thirty-Five—Claims They Deteriorate Rapidly After That Age.

London.—Should a man marry before the age of thirty-five to save himself from becoming a sort of social pariah? "Men who do not marry deteriorate rapidly after they have reached the age of from thirty-five to forty." Is the opinion, expressed by a married woman.

"There seems to be a natural law in operation," she said, "which ordains that if a man does not marry in the early thirties he breaks down socially, and becomes only fit for the club smoking room, the music hall and dog fights.

"I know a large number of my husband's men friends, and, of course, I have friends of my own. Many of them are married, and they are charming people, who seem to understand.

"But several of them are bachelors. "Now the bachelors below the age of thirty-five are quite endurable, but those who exceed those years are not.

"They are mentally relaxed, and their manners have lost their edge. They are awkward, ill at ease in the society of women, and they have begun to assume that every girl is trying to marry them.

"When they came to dine with us they devote themselves entirely to their food and their efforts at conversation are perfunctory and paltry.

"Left alone, with other men, one can hear they are wakened up to a great extent, but I am perfectly sure it would be better if they had gone to sleep.

"Their sense of how to dress seems to have withered, for there is a laxity in the way they wear their clothes that shows they want nothing so much as a wife to see they garb themselves with some approach to civilized neatness.

"In fact, though they do not, of course know it, their whole appearance is a confession that they 'do not matter.'

"And that is the key of the problem. They do not matter, and their outward air confesses their inward self-stultifying conviction. A mateless man is a marred man.

"Their homes, when they allow their friends' wives to penetrate to them, show the same thing. Pipes, in all stages of foulness, are littered everywhere. Dust lies on everything.

"A decanter of good whisky, a syphon of soda water, and several lazy chairs constitute their ideas of home comforts. Untidiness, and a sort of squalor, are the distinguishing features of their rooms.

"They have adopted the doctrine of pandering to their own whims, and the older they get the deeper that selfish instinct sinks into their minds.

"They are intolerant of anything that gives them the least trouble, and the older they get the worse they are in this respect. Nothing else matters. The real, vital things of life pass these self-centered people by.

"They shut their eyes to the beauty of children, their minds are hermetically sealed to the really sacred human emotions. They drift about town and out of their clubs. They help no one. They like no one. Their best instincts perish for lack of nurturance.

"If they are invited to go anywhere where their only questions are: 'What is the shooting like?' 'Is the chef good?' 'Is there decent golfing to be had near?'

"Literature means nothing to them, for they are out of sympathy with love, and books about racing cannot be called literature."

TRANSPORT BEES TO MOORS

Annual Migration of Busy Little Insects Is Assisted by Man—Taken Long Distances.

London.—Bees are in the midst of their annual migration—assisted by man. They are now about to start on their fourth crop—the heather crop.

By cart, tram and even motor lorry the insects are being conveyed to the moors, that they may gather that most delectable of delicacies—heather honey.

"The insects are sent in their hives over distances from ten to seventy miles," said an expert on beekeeping.

"Motor lorries are now being largely used as a medium of conveyance. "There are four crops for bees—the fruit blossom in spring, the clover three or four weeks later, the lime trees in July, and now the heather. Heather honey is considered the finest honey.

"Bees are dispatched in thoroughly ventilated boxes or in hives. "In the latter case the top of the hive is removed and a piece of perforated zinc substituted. The entrance to the hive is also closed up with a piece of perforated zinc. An average hive, containing 40,000 or 50,000 bees, would weigh about half a hundred-weight."

Athlete Rewarded for Heroism. London.—The well known international footballer, Sam Thompson, of Preston North End, has been presented with the Royal Humane Society's certificate for rescuing two boys from drowning in the River Ribble.

MUNICH SCHOOLS ARE BEST

Valuable Lessons Taught by Great Industrial System at Disposal of Chicago People.

Berlin.—Edwin G. Cooley, former superintendent of schools in Chicago, is making arrangements to place the valuable lessons taught by Munich's great system of industrial schools at the disposal of Chicago. He came to Germany as a special commissioner of the Chicago Commercial club and on his return will make a report to the board of education dealing especially with industrial education.

"Munich has made great progress in this field," said Mr. Cooley. "Dr. G. M. Kerschensteiner, who is at the head of its schools, is one of the foremost educators in Germany. By the systematic co-operation of organized labor and employers he has succeeded in developing this phase of school work to a high degree of excellence. England and America are looking to him for leadership and one of his books will be translated into English.

"I have obtained this translation for the use of the Commercial club. The subject of the work is 'Training for Citizenship,' and it takes the ground that a man or a woman unable to work effectively cannot be a useful member of society. The author condemns mere training for skill in trade. His motto is 'Through vocation to man.' I believe the book will arouse widespread interest in America, and societies to promote industrial education probably will be given an opportunity to co-operate with the Commercial club in its distribution. Professor Kerschensteiner has consented to lecture in Chicago, New York, St. Louis and other American cities."

Mr. Cooley is going to Brussels to attend the international congress of technical schools as representative of the United States government. On his return he will continue his investigations in southern Germany, Switzerland and Austria.

HISTORIC SPOT IS DOOMED

Old Mansions of Lincoln's Inn Fields Are to Be Pulled Down—Famous Men Lived There.

London.—The march of that vandal, "Progress," which is gradually clearing London of its ancient, historic landmarks, has now reached Lincoln's Inn Fields, the largest and most beautiful square that is left. Two centuries ago, and down to the later Georgian period, Lincoln's Inn Fields was the abode of many distinguished men. There came the days of degeneration, when society went westward, and in recent times the historic mansions have been used as chambers for professional men, chiefly lawyers.

The whole of the west side is now doomed. The house occupied by the duchess of Portsmouth, one of the favorites of the "Merrie Monarch," was demolished several years ago, so that a new Sardinia street might be formed. No. 62, where Thomas Campbell occupied chambers after the death of his wife, has been pulled down, and on the site an imposing block of commercial buildings is raising its head.

Alfred Tennyson when a young man occupied chambers at No. 55, and it was there that he used to meet his friend Hallam of the "In Memoriam." This house is to be pulled down very shortly, and so is No. 58, which are connected many Dickens associations. The mansion was occupied by John Forster, author of the "Life of Dickens," and in "Bleak House" it is referred to as Fulkington House. It was there that Charles Dickens in 1844 read "The Chimes" in the presence of a distinguished company of friends.

Probably the most notable mansion of the lot to be demolished shortly is No. 67 Lincoln's Inn Fields, or Newcastle House, which stands at the northwest corner, and which is enriched with the crests and shields in colors of three or four noblemen. It takes its name from the Duke of Newcastle, who was prime minister in the reign of George II.

FAT MAN IN STOLEN CLOTHES

Police Stop Man of Enormous Proportions and Find Him Arrayed in Many Suits.

New York.—"That fellow just ahead is a lot too fat for his height," said Acting Captain McLaughlin of the Alexander avenue police station to Patrolman Foster as the two were strolling along Third avenue.

"He does seem about as broad as he's long," assented Foster.

"Let's follow him," said McLaughlin. So the policemen trailed the fat person to the bridge at One hundred and Thirty-fourth street and Third avenue and there stopped him. Inspection showed that he was wearing an unusual amount of clothing.

"What's the matter with you?" asked McLaughlin.

"I was sick and afraid I'd take cold," was the reply. The walking clothing store was peered in the police station. The police say he wore twelve coats, six pairs of trousers, an waistcoat, and one unfinished skirt of the hobbie variety. He did not exactly wear the skirt. It was strapped around his waist.

The prisoner said he was William Young, twenty-four years, a plasterer, with no home except when he lived with his sister at Paterson, N. J. McLaughlin says Young admitted that he broke into a tailor's shop at Glover and Westchester avenues and took the clothing.

LIFE IS CHEAP IN EUROPE

Dr. Lobdell So Declares After Passing Four Months Abroad—Frenchmen Inferior.

Chicago.—Human life is the cheapest thing in Europe, according to Dr. Emme Lobdell, who has just returned to her home in Chicago after passing four months in various parts of Europe.

"There is a lack of system in the fighting of disease in the countries across the water," said the doctor, "and as a result typhoid fever and cholera are killing thousands. The doctors there receive only 20 to 40 cents a visit, yet they do the best they can with the facilities at hand.

"Americans especially are subject to the prevailing disease across the water," continued the doctor, "on account of their carelessness in eating and drinking."

Doctor Lobdell's admiration for the average Frenchman was not increased by her visit to that country. She declares the men are far inferior to the women in general business and management, being content to let the women do the work, while they fill the positions usually filled by sixteen-year-old girls in this country.

One thing that impressed the doctor forcibly in Europe was the remarkable cheapness of labor, and the fact that several persons are required, as a rule, to perform the same task that one person performs in the United States.

NEW GUN POWERFUL

Weapon Could Wipe Out Whole Army in a Jiffy.

Machine Invented by Swiss Fires Million Bullets an Hour Without Use of Powder, So Press Agent Claims.

New York.—A gun that, its inventor says, can shoot 1,000,000 bullets an hour at a cost of \$20; that uses neither powder nor compressed air, and that fires bullets that do not require shells, was shot for the enlightenment of a delegation of New York reporters the other day. They saw the gun shoot, but they were not permitted to see that part of the gun out of which the little steel bullets came with such rapidity.

A Swiss named Bangarter was introduced as the inventor, and the press agent who staged the exhibition stated that Bangarter used to make watches.

The reporters asked nearly as many questions as the number of bullets this terrible weapon is said to be able to discharge, but there was no information coming as to what made the gun so lavish in the distribution of its little steel missiles. In order that part of the mechanism that was covered with oilcloth. Only the motor that operates the gun, and the little bucketlike receptacles into which the bullets are poured by the quart were visible to the reporters.

The exhibition was on the third floor of the building at 79 Broad street, Stapleton, S. I. In a little room adjoining that in which were placed the reporters was the gun. There were targets made of a series of big boards arranged in box fashion, each plank about a foot behind the one in front of it. There were four boards in each target.

At four p. m. the shooting began. The first of the targets were dragged into position. A moment later the motor started up. Then the bullets started to fly. They riddled the target into a pile of splinters a foot high, and they did it in less than a minute. All in all, it was estimated that no less than 15,000 bullets pierced the target. Not only the first of the big boards was riddled into a shapeless mass, but each of the other three as well. There was hardly enough left of the target to make a dozen decent sized safety matches.

The reporters were permitted then to enter the gunroom. They saw a motor, from the wheel of which a belt was operated. The belt connected the motor with another wheel, which was a part of the mechanism on the top of which was the oilcloth-covered weapon out of which the bullets came.

They also saw the little buckets, on either side of the gun, into which the bullets are poured as they are needed. The reporters asked to see the gun in operation. Mr. Bangarter ordered another target swung into position. There was another whirl and a second storm of bullets struck the target. The fusillade lasted about ten seconds. Again was the target demolished.

But Mr. Bangarter and his associates refused to say anything about what was under the oilcloth in the little gunroom. They did give out a typewritten statement, however, saying that one of these guns "could face an army of thirty regiments of soldiers or 30,000 men, and could mow down that entire body of men as easy as a knife cuts the grass. There is no earthly possibility for any army to successfully face the fire from a gun of this kind, which pours a veritable hailstorm of bullets into the attacking forces, who must either sacrifice their lives or turn in retreat.

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BUSTED IN CHICAGO

Hundreds Daily Shuffle Through Streets Without Money or Friends.

Young Hoosier Lad Leaves Small Town to Answer Advertisement of Employment Agency—Is Duped and Robbed of Coin.

In Chicago penniless and without a friend. Were you ever in such circumstances?

Probably not, but every day sees hundreds of your fellows who are. The other day Walter Summers, a lad of only 17 years, good looking and apparently fairly well educated, shuffled into the Desplains street police station.

The lad, tired and broken in spirit, sat down in a chair.

"Say," the boy asked timidly, "how far is it to Wabash avenue?"

"About a mile," was the reply.

"About a mile, eh? Gee, I wish I had a dollar for every mile I've walked today. I could buy some regular food and have enough left to get cleaned up and pay my railroad fare home."

"Where is your home?" was asked.

"Evansville."

"Indiana?"

"Yep."

"And then the tired boy told his story.

"I had a job in West Salem, Wis.,"

he said, "and I was getting along pretty well. I had a few dollars saved up and thought I was satisfied. I saw an advertisement in a pamphlet up there, telling how easy it was to make money in Chicago. The ad was signed by an employment agency. All you had to do was to give the agency \$2 and it would ship you to Chicago, where a job would be waiting you. It sounded fine, so I thought I'd try it."

"I gave my \$2 to the agency and took the rest of my money with me. I was shipped with about fifteen other fellows.

"When I got to Chicago I went to the place where the agency had told me I could land a job. The address which they had given me I found was a swamp—out that way somewhere," and the boy pointed toward the southwest side.

"Then I saw that I had been 'bunked.' The agency, I guess, was a fake, or else they had given me the wrong address by mistake. I thought, though, that I could get a job next day, so I gave a dollar for the room I slept in that night. I hunted around for two days, trying to find a job. Twice I was told to call next week, but that is as close as I've come, so far.

"It was Tuesday when I came to Chicago. The following Sunday night I slept on the dock, down there by the river. There were lots of other fellows there, too. I spread out some papers and lay down on them. When I woke up in the morning I found that some fellow had taken my last \$10."

The boy paused a minute, looked at his lone auditor and smiled.

"Say, honest now, ain't I the 'fall guy'?" I guess I need a guardian," he said, and in spite of the fact that he was hungry and without money, he actually laughed.

"Ever since that night I have had to beg what food I have had. And I haven't had a shave, either, not since I came to this town."

"Yesterday I gave up. I went in the station down there," pointing west again, "and the 'copper' at the desk gave me a postal card and a nickel. Then I wrote to my mother and told her where I was and that I was 'broke.' I expect to hear from her tomorrow and then I am going home. An' say," he went on, "for all the three years which I have been away, I haven't written to my mother. She didn't know but what I was dead. I had an argument with her one day," he admitted reluctantly, "and I ran away. I got along all right up in West Salem, but Chicago is a fierce place."

The boy got up to go. A plain clothes detective who had come out during the latter part of the boy's story gave him 50 cents.

"Here, lad," he said, "you're too young to be in this town without money."

The reporter added his mite to the boy's fortune, then turned to go into the station.

"Well, much obliged," murmured the runaway, "so long" and he was off.

Praise for American Girls.

New York—"American girls do not go abroad to have a good time by striking wine, smoking cigarettes and following other European customs. Those who say they do libel them."

Thus said Lady Francis Cook (Tennessee Claffin), herself an American girl, who arrived the other day from Europe.

"American girls have revolutionized Europe," she continued. "Continental streets, which were regarded as unsafe for women after dark, now are as safe as our own avenues. It is the American girl who has worked this change."

Order French War Planes.

Paris—"The ministry of war has ordered the purchase of ten military monoplane and twenty biplanes within the next three months. This will give the French army an aerial flotilla of sixty by the end of the year."

DESERTED DOGS GIVEN HOME

London Woman Establishes Boarding House for Animals Left in City During Vacations.

London.—A boarding house for dogs to obviate owners' worry as to the disposal of their pets during their absence on holidays has just been started by Miss Olive Downes of Baling.

A fully trained animals' nurse, Miss Downes is able to minister to those of her boarders who might fall sick; she sees that they are well fed and exercised. They run no dangers of infection. Discussing the comparatively new career she has taken up, Miss Downes said: "We sometimes have to put up with being laughed at, although I cannot see there is anything ludicrous in our profession at all."

"At present the only trustworthy method of training is by serving a sort of apprenticeship under a veterinary surgeon, the course lasting until proficiency is reached, the term varying from four to six months, the fee being, under present conditions, a matter of personal arrangement."

Miss Downes insisted that the trained animals' nurse does not usurp the place of the "vet," but acts under his orders, just as the hospital nurse obeys the directions of the doctor. Nor would the animals' nurse think of herself prescribing for a dog patient. She has been trained by the "vet" to recognize signs of illness, to realize dangerous symptoms, and to know what to do, so that a valuable dog, nursed by a professionally trained woman, to whom many animals take far more readily than to a man, stands a far greater chance of recovery than in unskilled hands.

Basque sheep dogs are the latest novelty in dogs. Lady Castlereagh has some fine puppies of this interesting breed at Oakham in Rutlandshire. They are between 2 and 3 months old and were bred by Lady Castlereagh, who owns the mother. The sire is the property of her sister, Miss Chaplin, and was brought over some years ago. Pure bred specimens are becoming rather hard to find, and it took two years to find a good one to import for breeding purposes.

These sheep dogs are peculiar to the Basque provinces and are used for driving cattle and horses. They are extremely hardy and extraordinarily faithful and make capital watch dogs and good house pets, being easily managed. Lady Castlereagh is having some trained as ordinary sheep dogs. They grow to twice the size of the smooth sheep dog so often used in the Highlands and are very good looking.

HYPNOTIC AID IS REFUSED

New York Magistrate Rejects Offer of Services of "Professor of Hypnotism."

New York.—A simple and easy means of solving all marital troubles by hypnotism has just been refused consideration by Magistrate Cornell, presiding officer of New York's court of domestic relations.

A tall, dark man of impressive appearance called upon Magistrate Cornell the other day and introduced himself as a "professor of hypnotism." He informed the magistrate he was ready to place himself temporarily at the service of the court.

"I can be of vast assistance," he said. "I am needed here. Nothing can stand against my powers. Let a couple who are at war come to me. I look in their eyes. I stroke their heads. I say softly, 'Go, my children, and be at peace.' They walk out turtle doves."

Magistrate Cornell said he would take the name of the professor and send for him if he was needed, but that he would try to worry on unaided for a while.

DELANO LOSES WAY IN WOODS

President of Wabash Railroad, Daughter and Companions Forced to Sleep in Open.

Chicago.—Lost in the pine woods of northern Michigan and forced to sleep in the open, with only the towering trees above them, was the experience of Frederic A. Delano, president of the Wabash railroad, who was accompanied by his daughter, Miss Catherine Delano, Frank H. Scott and the latter's daughter.

One night was spent this way, and late on the afternoon of the second day, when the little party had reconciled themselves to the situation and were preparing to make a more permanent camp, they were found by a searching party and escorted to the headquarters of the Huron Mountain Hunting and Fishing club, from which they had strayed.

The little party had wandered off into the forest, and when night began to fall realized that they had lost their way. Shouting brought no response, so camp was made of pine boughs and a fire was started with the last match Mr. Delano had. Berries alone constituted the food of the party until rescuers came.

Protect Lyre Bird.

Sydney.—So great has been the destruction wrought upon the beautiful lyre bird of Queensland that the state has protected the bird till the middle of 1915; a \$25 penalty is attached to its capture, or injury, or taking its eggs. It is the extraordinary lyre-form development of the tail feathers which tempt the captor.

ELECTRICITY IN WAR

Japanese Use Novel Expedient in Subduing Savage Tribes.

Most Curious Duel Being Waged Against Bloodthirsty Aiyu Tribes in Island of Formosa—Soldiers Unable to Check Outrages.

Philadelphia.—The most ferocious instinct of primitive savagery, head hunting, Japan is to fight with the most modern of military agencies, electricity. It is a most curious duel that is now being waged in the island of Formosa between the Japanese and the bloodthirsty Aiyu tribes.

It is the proudest achievement of the head hunter to increase his collection of skulls. He who has most of these sanguinary relics is esteemed the great man of the tribe and the gruesome skulls are exhibited with the utmost pride not only to residents but to visitors who may chance under proper guard to penetrate to the fastnesses of the interior.

It has not taken long for Japan to find that her soldiers can not avail to stop the depredations and outrages committed by the head hunters.

There are some hundred thousands of these savages, who became a problem to the Tokio government when the outcome of the war with China in 1895 brought Formosa under Japanese dominion.

The gallant little brown men who had been able to overwhelm the Chinese and who later were to strike such a frightful blow at the prestige of Russia, were unable to deal with the head hunters.

In the guerilla warfare that ensued as soon as the Japanese soldiers came into the country the modern sons of Jupiter were constantly worsted.

It was a private trick of the head hunters to perform their deadliest outrages right under the noses, so to speak, of the new rulers of the island.

Then a tactician in the army struck on a great idea.

Fight them with electricity.

A wall was built across the country, a wall four hundred miles in length, not a wall of stone, but a far more deadly and treacherous wall, one made of wire and charged constantly with a current that carried death just as certainly as the bullet of a dead shot.

Only it needed no soldier to fire this death message. All that the head hunter needed to do was to come into contact with it just for the briefest space of time and with any portion of his body. Death was then the sure outcome.

The deadly obstruction with secret entanglements most cleverly contrived extends across the land from the coast of Giran, in the east, to the shore at Nanke, on the west side, where it takes a turn north and circles about in such a way that the savages, once within its lines, would find escape difficult without fatal contact with the wire.

The fences are connected with powerful electric plants and the wires are constantly kept charged with the death-dealing fluid.

Already it has been found that the new system is the most efficacious that the government has yet contrived.

The savages are baffled and mystified. They cannot understand what it is that has the power of striking down their comrades so suddenly. They are afraid to move about in the night on their horrible head-hunting expeditions, for the wire has been placed with such cleverness that they never can tell when they are likely to come into contact with it.

The plan of campaign at present is to drive the savages into the mountains, prevent them from coming into the low countries or near the towns, and so hem them in eventually by the wire barriers that they will be cut off from supplies and forced either to surrender or die.

Hardly will this be regarded as cruel, when the atrocities of the head hunters are taken into account. Japan could hardly be expected to view with indifference such things as have happened. In one case a rebel raid on a Jap outpost resulted in the killing and decapitation of thirteen soldiers, and so clever and crafty was the enemy and so skilled at taking advantage of a knowledge of the country that the peril was persistent and unremitting.

The Japanese call the head hunters the "Seibans." They are said to number more than one hundred thousand, divided into seven hundred tribes. Each tribe occupies its own territory and they are all independent of each other, each seeming concerned alone in preventing encroachment on its land.

This lack of unity, instead of being a handicap to the head hunters, has really made their subjection harder. Jap generals say that if they were united in some sort of bond to protect them all it would be possible to get them together in a big enough force where they would dare a pitched battle with the invader. The outcome of such a contest would, of course, be victory for the trained soldier of Japan and would eventually be the obliteration of the Seibans.

But the head hunters steadily decline any such issue. They fight in roving little bands, they move over the country with amazing rapidity and until the deadly electric fence limited their operations to one little section of the island there was no extreme of daring not possible to them.

ODD FISH FROM SEA DEPTHS

Brought to the Surface by Repairing Government Cables Along the Pacific Coast.

Seattle, Wash.—Strange monsters the like of which have seldom been seen by man were dragged from a depth of 8,500 feet by the crew of the cable ship Burnside when they repaired the Alaska cable off Mount St. Elias last month.

The Burnside is moored at its buoy in Elliott bay after two months of repairing and relaying the cables of the United States army and signal corps system. On board were a score of huge flasks filled with alcohol. In them floated strange shapes which it was hard to believe were once living creatures.

Balls of red hair which looked like tousled human heads proved upon dissection to be a strange kind of deep water crab. Flesh colored round masses were found clinging to the cable by minute tentacles. One creature is shaped like the diablo toy, narrow in the middle with big concave white disks at either end by which it catches hold of any object. The sailors on board the Burnside have named it the spool.

Another strange marine creature is shaped like an octopus but has at least two dozen tentacles instead of eight. Many octopuses were found clinging to the cable, but they were thought too common to preserve. Whole sections of the cable pulled up for inspection were found covered several feet deep with strange plants and animal life. Seaweed, black instead of green, sponges and sea urchins predominated.

Probably the strangest creature found on the cable was a flesh colored fish not more than four feet long which was found enveloped in the tentacles of a young octopus. When brought to the surface its body was swollen like a balloon. Dr. J. E. Maloney, the ship's surgeon, who examined it, said he believed the fish was choked by the hold of the octopus.

The section of the cable upon which all this strange life was found had been down ten years at a depth of a mile and a half. The specimens which have been preserved and which are now on board the Burnside are to be handed over to the Smithsonian institution for scientific study.

MAN WORE WIFE'S LINGERIE

For Economy's Sake Penurious Chicagoan Donned Spouse's Underwear—Stingiest Man.

Chicago.—One of the most remarkable instances of penuriousness recorded in a court document came to light the other day, when a deputy clerk of the superior court, engaged in filing papers in a divorce suit, came across the case of Mrs. Carrie Elizabeth Ferman against Christian P. Ferman.

Here is a sentence from the bill which only explains the case, in part: "The defendant was of such an economical turn of mind that he at times insisted on wearing the underwear of your oratrix."

Judge Dupuy heard the suit and in questioning Mrs. Ferman she said that her husband was so stingy that he deprived her and her young daughter, Mertie, of sufficient food and clothing.

The parties to the suit are well-known in certain South side circles. Since the wife obtained her decree of divorce she has married one of the department managers in a large stock yards packing concern, while the defendant ex-husband has betaken himself to California.

One of the woman's chief distinctions is her beauty, and it is said that her husband, jealous of her charms, concluded that the safest plan to prevent her displaying them was to deprive her of attractive clothing and to subject her to menial occupation in their home.

When Mrs. Ferman related her story in court she said that her husband frequently pinched her, leaving her arms black and blue for days at a time. On some occasions he was so stingy that he appropriated her fine muslin underwear to save himself the expense of buying garments for his own use. She explained, too, that she was enabled to procure clothing only after she rented two of the rooms in their home to outsiders.

3,000 WILL VISIT SCOTLAND

Gigantic Party of Americans Making Elaborate Plans for 1911 Tour of Caledonia.

London.—Charles D. Douglas of Washington is at present in Edinburgh making arrangements for an organized tour of representative Scotsmen in the United States and Canada through Scotland next summer. The idea originated sometime ago among a number of leading Americans, and it appears to have met with a speedy response. It is expected that the party will be made up of about 3,000 persons from the United States and 1,000 from Canada. A letter of welcome had already been sent by the lord provost of Glasgow to the international committee of the Scots of America, who are making the arrangements for the shipping of the party to Scotland. Edinburgh and Inverness also will be visited, and trips will be made through the Burns and Scott countries. So far as arrangements have been made by Mr. Douglas the party will remain in Scotland about ten days.

HOBBY FASCINATING TO MEN

Philatelist Finds Large Field for His Activities—Searches Farthest Corner of Earth.

The discovery of a solemn man's hobby softens his austerity. So there is something very human and interesting in the convention recently held here of the nation's philatelists—serious men brought together by the common fascination exercised by little bits of colored paper.

Like every other hobby which involves collecting something, the fun is not half so much in possession as in the eternal quest. Whole volumes of odd and beautiful labels, given as a receipt for postage paid, are not as interesting as the rare and illustrious specimens which are yet to be corralled. While the small boy collector has his heaven in grandmother's garret, shearing the old labels from long treasured epistles, the full-fledged enthusiast finds a larger field for his activities, and the farthest corner of the earth is not too remote to stop his quest. There is more in the hobby than one might suppose. History, geography and national politics form a groundwork for an intelligent pursuit of the pastime. New Zealand and Hawaii will show you landscapes upon their stamps; a Central American country pictures tropical birds; Jamaica shows a waterfall; old Canadian issues and some of Borneo show native fauna, while Japan reveals in various presentations of its conventionalized chrysanthemum. Colombia and the Quebec centennials present whole maps, while the heads of rulers and statesmen give designs for thousands of issues.—Detroit Free Press.

When to Eat Fruit.

To obtain the most benefit from the succulent fruits they should be eaten at the end of the chief meal. Bananas are an exception and may be eaten with any meal. They are very acceptable cut in thin slices, and eaten with bread and butter. Stewed fruits often have their virtues wasted through being eaten at the wrong time. Six or eight stewed prunes half an hour before breakfast are beneficial; so are stewed figs or stewed apples eaten before breakfast.

A Terrible Punishment.

She was about ten years old, and apparently very unhappy. A swollen face served to diagnose the case at a glance as an advanced stage of toothache. Over the door they entered was a sign which, being interpreted, read "Doctor of Dental Surgery."

The mother led her to the operating chair and smoothed back her tousled hair as she laid her head in the lit. Looking her straight in her eye, with finger poised for emphasis, the mother said: "Now, Edith, if you cry, I'll never take you to a dentist again."—Lippincott's.

HEIM BEER

**A Good Blood Builder
Not a Nerve Stimulant**



Most beers are pure, but in flavor and "body" they differ as does the bread of two housewives. If you would have a particularly delicious and appetizing beer, full of life and vim, order

**Heim's
Special Select
or Kyffhauser**

They put an edge on your appetite and make eating a veritable joy.
Phone 756 today and order a case sent to your home.

Heim Brewery

H. W. SCHMIDT, Special Agent.

Money for Cattle Feeders

Applications for money to be used for the purchase of cattle to go into feed lots in territory tributary to the St. Joseph Market will receive prompt attention

St. Joseph Cattle Loan Co.
South St. Joseph, Mo.

St. Joseph Stock Yards Company
St. Joseph, Missouri.

We are in the Market Every Day for Cattle, Hogs and Sheep

We are especially bidding for Range Cattle and Sheep, both for slaughter and feeding. Located on fourteen railroads, and in the center of the best corn and live stock district in the United States, we are prepared to furnish a good market for all kinds of live stock.

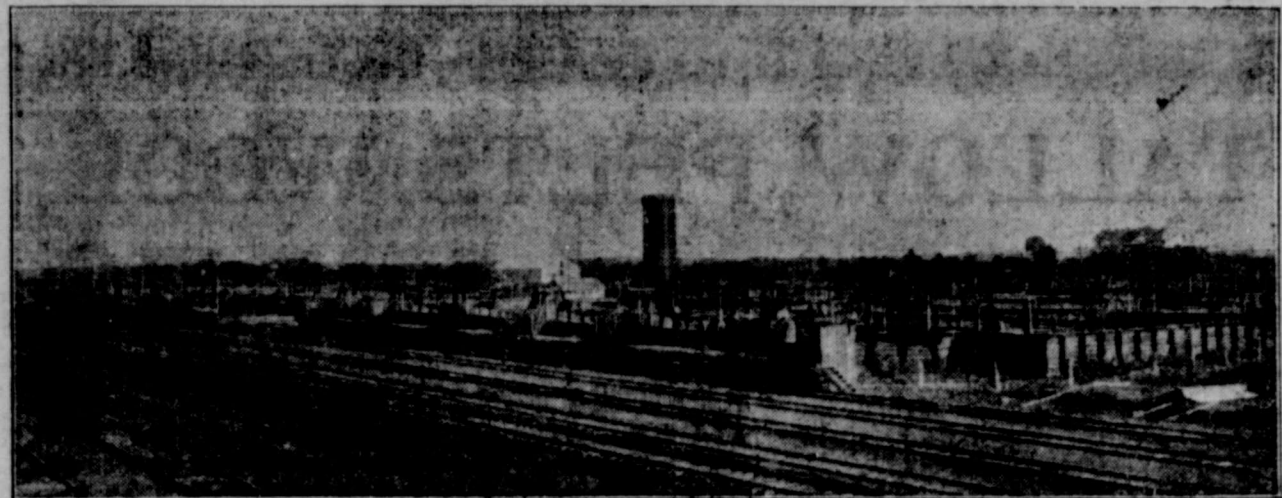
Our packers furnish a daily market for all kinds of Cattle, ranging from Canners to Export Cattle. Look up your R. R. connections, you will find them in our favor.

LET ME FIGURE ON YOUR WORK

Estimates Furnished on Application for Work in Territory Contiguous to St. Joseph.
Plumbing; Gas, Steam and Hot Water Heating; Hose Packing; Pumps, Gas Fixtures, Closets, Bath Tubs, Boilers, Brass Goods, Lawn Sprinklers, Etc.

Write me or call upon me when in the city.

Fourth and Felix Sts. M. J. DONEGAN, ST. JOSEPH, MISSOURI



Live stock shipments to St. Joseph have been greatly facilitated by the completion of the new \$90,000 feed yards of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railway Company at Emporia, Kansas.

ment, live stock is reloaded promptly and continued on its way to St. Joseph. The Emporia yards are equipped for handling both native and southern, or so-called quarantine cattle, there being a commodious division for the proper handling of both, as required by the regulations of the national bureau of animal industry.

rect with an abundance of water. The pens are equipped with feeding racks, and paved with cement, so that stock can be handled without detriment or shrinkage during wet weather and every facility will be provided by the company for the careful, prompt and humane care of all stock that must be unloaded in Emporia.

BLOTTER IS NEAT CALENDAR

Easily Made and One of Most Useful Articles on Young Lady's Desk—Things Needed.

One of the most useful things a girl can possibly have for her desk is a calendar blotter. How often when writing a letter does one have to stop and think what day of the month it is, and, although there may be a calendar in the desk there are surely many times when it cannot be found at the moment it is needed.

The blotter can be made with either 12 sheets of blotting paper or six, according to whether its owner writes much or little, and also whether she uses up blotting paper quickly or not.

The Normans were Northmen, or to be precise, the descendants of Northmen, who had been expelled from their native Norway in consequence of an effort on their part to subvert its institutions and to make its lands hereditary, instead of being divisible among all the sons of the former owner.

To make the blotter all that is needed is a pad calendar, and the right quantity of blotting paper. Choose the latter by the color of the decoration of your room and the calendar size by whether your blotter is to be large or small.

OPEN EYES OF KANSAS GIRL

Young Lady Finally Awakens to What Her Fate Would Have Been With Stingy Man.

There was broken in Atchison recently an engagement of two years' standing between a girl and a stingy man. It was the first engagement she had ever had, and consequently the first she had ever broken, and she felt that she must follow the custom that is arbitrary at such a time and return all the gifts the young man had made her.

Search was made of the house from garret to cellar, with the result that a messenger boy next day carried to the stingy man a book which had been given away to advertise a baking powder, \$2 which represented what he had spent on her for theater tickets, and a narrow band engagement ring, which had cost him nothing, for it had belonged to his mother.

BIG SHIPS INSURE COMFORT

Immunity From Rolling and Pitching Puts Premium on Large Vessels Like the Mauretania.

Notwithstanding the beneficial effects which many receive from a sea voyage, making the slow boats desirable for that reason, there is no doubt that the passenger steamer from this time on will be the large boat. The immunity from roll-

ALIGHTED FROM CAR SAFELY

Imperative Woman Lets It Be Known She is No "Daddy Longlegs" and Gets Off Uninjured.

An unusual sort of woman was about to leave a car. It was a new car and its seats were so high in the air that as the passengers climbed up to them their efforts would have made a star feature of a comic supplement sheet.

The unusual sort of woman made elaborate preparations for her departure. First she caught the attention of the conductor; then she arose from her seat, raised her hand and turned slowly around; then she called out, with a loud imperativeness that commanded the interest of every passenger in the car:

"I want you folks to take notice of what I do, because I may need you on the witness-stand before I'm through. You driver, do you hear me?"

As the car had stopped and the man at the crank was as motionless as if he were blue granite instead of blue cloth, the unusual sort of woman must have taken it to mean that he heard, for she went on:

"If you start this car before I get off I'll sue you for damages and prove it by these people. I want you to understand I'm no daddy longlegs—"

She landed in safety, to the hilarious enjoyment of the passengers, and when she had waved permission for the car to resume its duties the motor man moved on.—Washington Star.

Are They Pittsburg Aldermen?

A member of Pittsburg commandery had a somewhat embarrassing experience during the Templars' visit to Chicago. He had been introduced to a young woman at the reception given by the Pennsylvania grand commandery at the Hotel La Salle, and chancing to meet this same young woman, she impulsively asked:

"You are one of the 'Millionaires' commandery, aren't you?" He pleaded guilty, and she asked how many of those in Chicago are plutocrats. He told her that about half of the 250 members at the conclave count their wealth in millions, and she asked how they made it.

"Mostly steel," was his reply. "O-oh," said the young woman. "Are these the Pittsburg aldermen?" Curtain.

Too Naive.

Mayor Gaynor at a dinner in New York, said of a politician's excuse: "It was altogether too ingenious and naive. It reminded me of the butler story. A man advertised for a good butler, and the next morning a young man presented himself.

"Have you got references?" the man asked. "Yes, sir," said the applicant. "I have a number of excellent references." "And where did you get them?" "From the reference library, sir," was the reply.

Her Protection.

"Why don't you marry, too?" he asked her apropos of the marriage of her friend. "I can't," she answered, "without committing bigamy. I haven't my divorce yet, you know. It's probably a good thing, a great protection. I might have married some good-for-nothing again if I had had it. I am so unfortunate in my selections."

"True," he said, "you might have married me." Ground Covered by Million People. It has been estimated that one million persons assembled in a crowd, with due allowance of, say, three square feet a person, would cover an area of 78.8 acres, or, to put it more conveniently, let us say 79 acres; or it could be contained in a square having sides 677.6 yards long. Or again, allowing 18 inches to each person, standing shoulder to shoulder, one million individuals would extend a distance of 284.1 miles.

The Horrible Butcher. Mabel, aged three, taken to the butcher shop for the first time, gazed in horror at the sawdust on the floor. "Pa," she whispered, "does he butcher dolls?" The Philosopher of Folly. "The reason so many of our professional athletes aren't properly trained," says the Philosopher of Folly, "is that they have to spend so much time being photographed."

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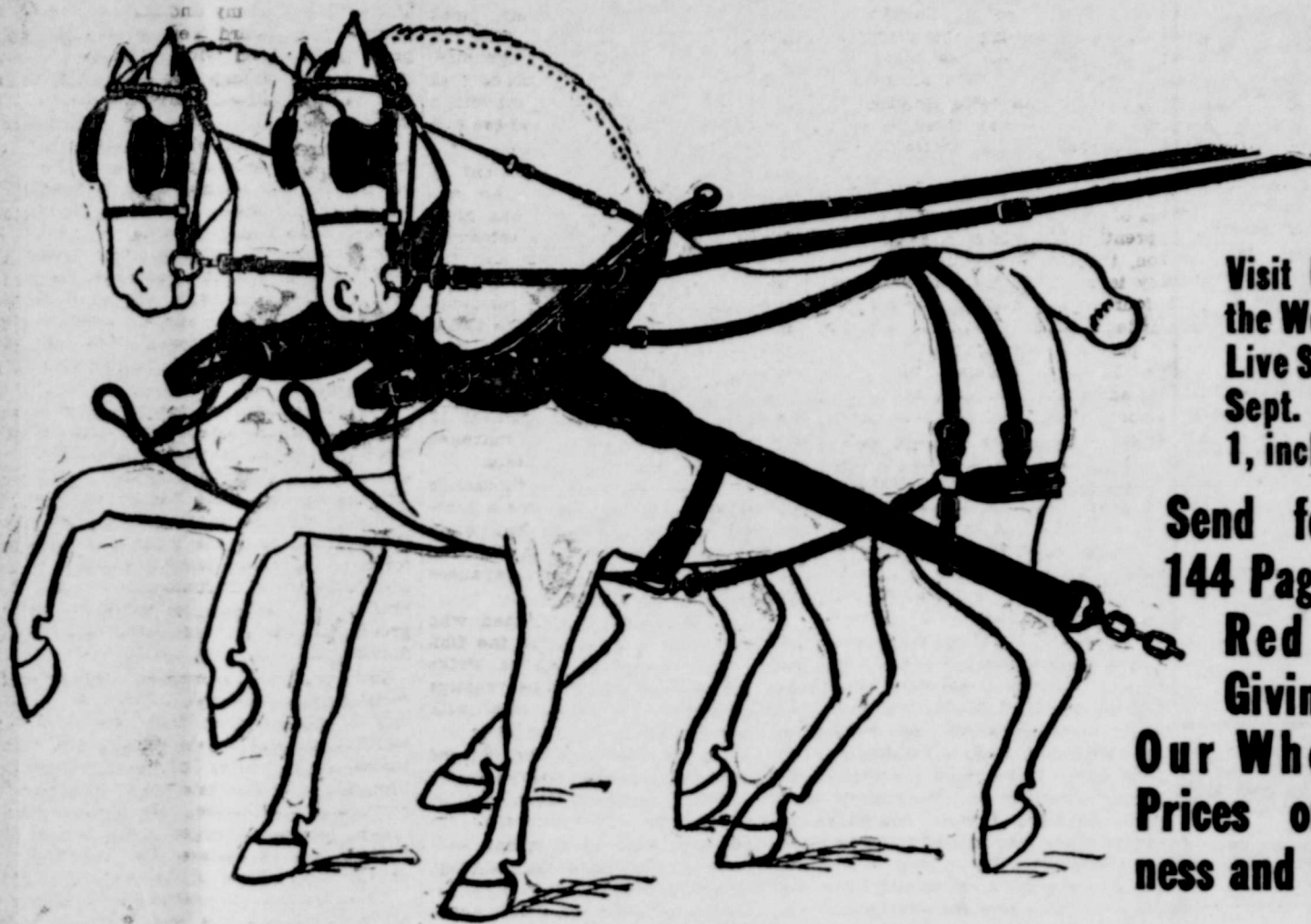
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H. & M. Harness Shop Stock Yards St. Joseph, Mo.

Advertisement for Old Hayward Whiskey. Features a bottle illustration and text: '4 Full Quarts ONLY \$3.50', 'OLD HAYWARD WHISKEY', 'Full 100 Proof Absolutely Straight', 'Is still thought of as the best of friends among the particular folks who want real good pure delicious richly flavored whiskey. Beware of imitations, blended and cheap poisonous brands—give your stomach a treat when you treat it. 4 Full Quarts \$3.50 Express prepaid.' Includes address: 427 O'Connell St., St. Joseph, Mo.

Advertisement for The Saloon Keeper Pays \$1.50 A Gallon For Whiskey. Features two bottles of 'FINE HIGH GRADE \$4. WHISKEY' and text: '2 FULL GALLONS MONEY BACK without a question if not as represented', '5 Gallon Keg - \$7.25 | 25 Gallon Half Barrel - \$33.50', '10 Gallon Keg - 13.19 | 50 Gallon Barrel - 64.50'. Includes address: M. CALMAN DISTILLING CO., 140 Calman Ave., KANSAS CITY, MO.

Advertisement for Bowsher Geared Mill. Text: '2 and 4 Horses', 'Unexcelled in capacity, draft or ease of operation. Warranted capacity four horses. 40 bus shelled corn, 2 bus wheat; 40 bus shelled corn, 10 bus snapped corn, grinds head kafir corn in large quantities.', 'Not a miserable little coffee mill to turn out feed by the spoonful. Not a toy, made of pot metal, to go quickly to pieces. Not a horse killer, either. But a successful machine.', 'Patterson Machinery Co., 1228 West 11th Street, Kansas City, Mo., ALSO Ohio Feed Cutters. J. B. Patterson, 8th & Jackson, Omaha, Neb., Agts. for Iowa, Mo., Ne. & So. Dak.'

Advertisement for O. H. Bramson. Text: 'Facts, Value and Quality Alone Count With Us', 'And they alone should count with you. Our \$2.95 per gallon Comet Whiskey is equal to any whiskey sold at \$4.00 and \$5.00 per gallon. We have gained our reputation by working toward lowest rock bottom prices at which honest qualities of goods can be furnished to our customers and there is not one single firm in the United States which dares to duplicate our values at our prices. All we ask is a trial order and you will be convinced. We send all our goods express prepaid.', '222 W. Missouri Avenue So. St. Joseph, Mo.'

Advertisement for American Scale Co. Text: 'SAVE MONEY ON A HIGH GRADE SCALE', 'FREE TRIAL of 80 days with postage. No copies or obligations.', 'You have run need a scale, but you don't have to go to prices and expense. Write for our FREE CATALOG and state literature that shows you how much we save you on our PIT & PITLESS SCALES—inspected and AMERICAN SCALE CO. makes—and then how much money the scale itself will save you. BEST, MOST DURABLE, ECONOMICAL MADE. Unlimited Guarantee. Simply ask for Catalog.', 'American Scale Co., 2121 Wyandotte St., Kansas City, Mo.'

Advertisement for Pit & Pitless Scales. Text: 'PIT & PITLESS SCALES For STEEL and WOOD Frames, 250 lbs. to 5000 lbs. before YOU BUY. WE SAVE YOU MONEY. Also Pumps and Windmills. BECKMAN BROS., Des Moines, Ia.'

Advertisement for Hay, Alfalfa and Straw. Text: 'BONDED COMMISSION MERCHANT Receiver and Shipper of HAY, ALFALFA AND STRAW Wholesale Dealer in FEED FOR ANIMALS', 'Ton or car lots and mixed cuts. Oil Meal, Cotton Seed Meal, Molasses Feeds, Tankage, Bran and Shorts.', 'A. W. Wagner, 801 North 16th St., Omaha, Neb.'

Advertisement for Lightning Pitless Scales. Text: 'Lightning Pitless Scales New Pattern, Solid Channel Steel frame', 'Changes from other scales while in the hands of practical men. Lower cost means in saving space and weight. Scales are developed with compound Spring Frame. Prepared to supply complete plant. Guaranteed accuracy and tested to meet the toughest work. For our prices, list and literature, write to: CALMAN CITY MET. WORKS CO., 140 CALMAN AVE., KANSAS CITY, MO.'

When writing to advertisers please mention The Stock Yards Journal.

Profitable Pigs

Must be bred right, fed right, and marketed in attractive condition. Ten years' experience proves

Swift's Digester Tankage

(60 per cent Protein)
The cheapest and best concentrated feed for growing pigs. No other feed equals it for rapid gains and superior finish.

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are the finest that the packing house art can produce.

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"Take the Hint"

Stock up now on McMillan's

\$3.50

PANTS

FALL STYLES

308 Francis Street, Near Metropolis Hotel.

GENESIS OF SPECTER SHIPS

One Instance in Particular Satisfactorily Vouched for Explains Many Stories of Sailors.

Perhaps the most likely explanation of the genesis of specter ships lies in the extraordinary effect produced at sea by mirages. In the Arctic seas in particular are to be seen many strange sights produced by refraction. There is at least one instance on record that is satisfactorily vouched for, and which explains many of the stories current among sailors fifty or a hundred years ago. One evening in the early thirties a passenger ship was approaching Port Danger, on the South African coast. Suddenly those on board were astounded to see a well-known English warship quite close to them. So clear was the vision that they were able to recognize acquaintances among the officers and crew. A boat was lowered from the stranger and its crew was observed to tumble into it. Everything was so real, so obvious, that it seemed impossible that they could be deceived. They recognized the ship as the *Barracouta*. She was too well known to admit of the least doubt as to her identity. When the passenger ship arrived at Simon's Bay a short time after, everybody expected to see the *Barracouta* at anchor. But she was not there, and did not arrive until a week afterwards. The first thing to do was to compare notes and explain the mystery. It was found that at the time of the warship's being seen near Port Danger she was at least three hundred miles away. There is no room for doubt as to the details of the story. People do not imagine with such unanimity as to admit of any explanation other than refraction or refraction in a cloud or fog bank.

FETE SNAKE KILLERS

Secretary Birds From South Africa Do Tricks at Zoo.

Reptiles Destroyed With Neatness and Despatch by Feathered Flying Animal—The Keepers Are Astonished.

New York.—Two official snake killers, who have been added to the collection at the Bronx Zoological garden, gave an exhibition of how serpents can be slain with neatness and despatch. The snake killers are known to ornithologists as secretary birds. They hail from South Africa. These two got here on Saturday. They are the first ever acquired by the zoo management.

The zoo keepers had read a lot about the way in which the secretary birds kill snakes, but they had never seen the birds in action. Keeper Riley, of the monkey house, was a little skeptical about their exploits.

"Well," keeper Charlie Snyder told him, "there are several no-account snakes lying around loose in the store-room back of the reptile house. Let's give the secretaries a chance to show us."

They did. Snyder gathered up a small bundle of snakes, put them in a bag, and a call was made on the newcomers.

Snyder opened the bag and pulled out a three-foot water snake. The moment it touched the floor the snake darted toward the closed window, and both secretary birds made a dash for the snake. The male reached the reptile first. Down came the foot of the secretary bird on the snake's back just behind the head, and in an instant about two feet of tail was twisting around the bird's legs. There was a severe peck or two, and little was left of the water snake's head.

The tall slowly unwound itself, and both the male and female began to make a meal of the dead reptile.

"That's about the quickest work I ever saw," said Snyder, and Riley admitted that his doubts had been removed.

When the birds had finished their meal another snake was released, and the performance was about the same. Two more reptiles met with the same fate, and then the secretary birds had eaten their fill.

After their probationary period of quarantine is over they will be put on exhibition in the ostrich house. They will have a runway alongside the ostrich corral, so that they can get all the air they want in summer. The birds have very long legs and necks. At the base of each of their skulls is a long tuft of feathers, which gives them the appearance of having a quill pen stuck at the sides of their heads.

With them in the same shipment from South Africa came a pair of hyrax, a small animal somewhat resembling a woodchuck. The hyrax, says Director Hornaday, is really the coney referred to so often in the Scriptures. It is carnivorous. Both specimens arrived in excellent condition, and will be placed on exhibition soon.

In the collection were also an African porcupine, two zorillas, small skunk-like animals, with white stripes along their sides, a springhare, which is described by Colonel Roosevelt in his last story in Scribner's as looking like a big jackrabbit, except for a long tail, and two small monkeys, one a Diana, the other known as a velvet monkey. These last are very susceptible to cold, and will be hard to keep here.

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MODERN FRAME HIVES MOVED

Bees, to the Number of 80,000, Are Transferred at New Jersey Grange Demonstration.

Taneytown, N. J.—With Ohler's Grove filled to its boundaries by a crowd that continued to increase as the day wore along, the thirtieth annual picnic of the Taneytown grange accommodated 10,000 people.

The bee demonstration was particularly interesting, over 80,000 of Rockefeller Nusbaum's bees being transferred from one hive to modern frame hives, while Professor Surface lectured on the proper method of handling. Mr. Nusbaum handled his insects without the slightest fear of being stung, and not one of the honey-makers did it. At one time he had a tin dishpan filled with the bees, and with little trouble he induced them to move to their new home.

Professor Surface explained that to avoid being stung bees must see that you are not afraid of them, which they are quick to perceive. He said that in transferring them the thing to do is to shake them up until they are so scared that they think an earthquake has arrived. They will then, just like human beings, load themselves down with their honey, which constitutes their wealth, and are then unable to inflict damage to the human skin.

USES AIRSHIP ON HIS FARM

New Jersey Agriculturist Utilizes Modern Aeronautics to Sprinkle Vegetables.

New York.—George T. Hulstizer of Livingston, N. J., has applied successfully the science of aviation to agriculture in a manner that may be adopted by other grangers in this section to offset the effect of the annual dry spell. Hulstizer has two acres of land under cultivation planted with late vegetables.

The plants suffered during the recent drought. Hulstizer, who is something of an inventive genius, rigged up a biplane "glider," the dimensions of which about equalled an old style Wright machine. To this he attached a 100-gallon boiler and equipped it with a sprinkler.

At the end of a rope attached to a windlass it rose from the force of the wind in the air and when it had reached the right position over the farm the sprinkler was opened by pulling a cable. The water descended in a refreshing shower on the plants, and the field was sprinkled by simply drawing in or unwinding the rope on the windlass.

Hulstizer's crops have flourished while his less enterprising neighbors' have lagged.

Wreck Clue in Dead Whale

Philadelphia.—A seven-year-old mystery of the sea may be solved through a mishap to the German steamship *Palinurus*, which struck a whale at sea, nearly cutting the mammal in two and disclosing a harpoon believed to have been used by the little whaler *James T. Duncan*, sailing out of Halifax, which was lost in 1903.

The monster was firmly impaled on the prow of the steamer and died after a terrific struggle. Nine members of the crew were let down to chop away the carcass.

TEXAN PAST CENTURY MARK

Youngblood Attributes Longevity to Name—in Splendid Physical Preservation.

Saltville, Texas.—J. E. Youngblood of this place believes that his name has prolonged his years far beyond the usual allotment of life. He recently celebrated the 106th anniversary of his birth, and he is said to be the oldest active bricklayer in the world. His very name is suggestive of long life and he has never let his thoughts dwell upon old age. Youngblood in name and young blood in his physical and mental activities have guided him along life's pathway. He has never contemplated himself in any other light than a man full of wholesome and untiring energy. His blood is still young, he says.

Mr. Youngblood believes in hard work. He has done his full share of physical labor during his long life and expects to do a lot more before he is called to his final reward. Recently there was a shortage of bricklayers on the new library building that is under construction at Sulphur Springs, and Mr. Youngblood was sent for and pressed into service. He is said to have performed the work of laying the bricks as well as the younger men who were employed upon the job. In addition to following his trades as bricklayer and stone mason Mr. Youngblood finds time to cultivate a farm which he owns near Saltville. He works every day in the field when there is no bricklaying job on hand. This season he has done all the cultivation of a crop of corn himself.

This remarkable man is in a splendid state of physical and mental preservation. He reads without glasses and has all of his teeth but one. He takes as much interest in the affairs of the community as a young man.

Mr. Youngblood was born in Nashville, Tenn., in 1804. He moved to Morgan, Ala., when a boy and there learned the stone mason and bricklayer's trades. He worked at these trades all over the South and moved to Marshall, Texas, in 1849. A few years later he moved to Sulphur Springs and thence to Saltville. He says that he always made it a rule in his younger days to follow his trades five days of the week and teach singing schools on Saturdays and Sundays. He still has a good voice and leads the singing in church.

RETURNS RICH TO PARENTS

Man Who Left New Jersey Farm Fifteen Years Ago Comes Back With Much Wealth.

New Market, N. J.—William Steinfeldt, a youth of 20, was despatched with life on the parental farm and without consulting his parents he took a quiet leave and struck out for the West 15 years ago. During all these years no tidings came from him and at the age of 36 he has returned to his home—for a visit only—declaring that he has made enough to support his aged parents in comfort for the rest of their lives. Besides being the owner of an Idaho ranch, on which graze 40,000 sheep, Steinfeldt has accumulated nearly \$100,000, which is invested in stocks and bonds, and has a farm of 600 acres under cultivation.

With the dream of his youth realized Steinfeldt has risen like one from the grave only to astonish his parents whom he will take with him and make the balances of their lives one of ease and comfort. Ask why he had remained silent for so many years, Steinfeldt declared that he did not want anyone to know what he was doing nor where he was until he could declare himself an independent man.

Snake-Skin Gowns Next

Paris.—During the fall an attempt is to be made to bring snake skin into use as a fashion fabric. Society women on the lookout for novelty will be sure to welcome the innovation.

Mysterious Manuscript is Found

Calcutta.—The Asiatic society of Bengal has received three leaves of a manuscript lately discovered by the Japanese traveler, Tachibana, in central Asia. They are on brownish paper and are pagged, showing they are part of an extensive work. They contain passages written in an unknown tongue, to the translation of which no clue has yet been found.

SMALL COIN DOOMED

Proposed New Half-Cent Piece Would Be of No Aid.

Chicago Bankers and Business Men Depreciate Proposed Plan of New Yorker to Aid Americans—See No Advantage.

Chicago.—The American people do not have "half cent" tastes. They couldn't be educated to use anything smaller than a cent.

The dollar has spotted the sense of proportion of the people of this country.

All articles are sold on a cent basis, and people cannot lose something they never had.

These are some of the answers of Chicago bankers and business men to a statement given out in New York by William H. Short, a banker of that city, in which he urged the coinage of a two and a half cent piece by the United States government.

"The use of such a coin," asserted he, "would mean a saving of \$29,000,000 yearly by the consummation."

"The absence of such a coin," continued the New York banker, "has resulted in the universal custom of sellers taking the half cent whenever a transaction does not result in even money."

He said he thought the public lost yearly from this cause "the approximate sum of \$29,000,000."

Here's what Chicago things of this financial question:

George E. Roberts, director of the government mint before he became president of the recently merged Commercial National bank, thought the American people too extravagant to appreciate a two and a half cent piece if they secured it.

"We have a one cent piece, and judging from the freedom with which the American people spend money I don't think they could be educated to use a coin that would give them a smaller unit of exchange," said Mr. Roberts.

"In this country all our units are higher than they are in Europe. Our wages are better; our standard of living is different. I can't see that we need a two and a half cent piece, because we have coins enough, and I don't think the proposed coin would be an advantage in trading."

Len Small, recently appointed United States sub-treasurer at Chicago, declared over the long distance telephone from his home in Kankakee that he had never given thought to what would happen if we had a two and a half cent coin.

"But off hand," said he, "I would say that our present money takes care of the situation pretty well. I don't think such a coin would effect much of a saving."

Henry H. Hart, Chicago merchant, said he would have to give the matter consideration before expressing an opinion, but believed the smaller retailer would profit more under the present coinage system than does the larger store.

"I can see no advantage of such a coin," he added.

"The mere coinage of a two and a half cent piece, or a twelve and a half cent piece, will not remedy the trouble," averred B. M. Chattell of the Illinois Trust and Savings bank. "It is deeper seated than that."

"In America we have become accustomed to 'two for a quarter,' 'three for a quarter' and 'three for a half,' and our manufacturers have grown used to themselves accordingly. No cigar maker in the United States would think of setting cigars for four, five, six, seven or eight cents, and yet that is what is done in European countries on a corresponding scale of their money."

"The trouble is, the people of this country, starting in a primitive way, became accustomed to the larger value of coins. If, instead of having a dollar, we had something akin to the German mark or the French franc we would accustom our people to a more economical manner of living."

WAITED 15 YEARS FOR BREAD

Woman, Who Sent Husband for Loaf Years Ago, Finally Tires of Waiting for Him.

St. Louis.—After waiting more than fifteen years for her husband to return from a grocery in the neighborhood of their home with a loaf of bread for their evening meal, Mrs. Christina Smith of East St. Louis, who was married to Edward Smith thirty-five years ago, the other day filed suit for divorce.

Mrs. Smith says she was married to Edward Smith Oct. 10, 1875. They lived happily together for twenty years. In February, 1895, Smith went out of the house to go to the grocery for the bread, saying he would return right away.

Smith did not return and Mrs. Smith waited patiently for fifteen years, believing that an accident had befallen her husband or that he soon would return with a satisfactory account of his absence.

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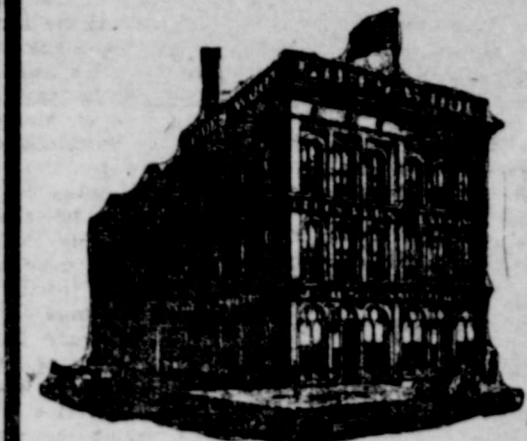
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TALLOW, PELTS, WOOL, FURS and HIDES



MARKET sluggish and lower. Chicago quotations are fully 1-2c lower than last week, but sales are not being made. Tanners are trying for a 10-cent Chicago market; that means ten cents per pound for No. 1 and nine cents for No. 2, which would be 1-2c below today's prices. The general financial and political situation only warrants conservatism in our line of business.

We reduce our prices 1-2c on G. S. hides. We shall be pleased to receive your shipments. Write to us for shipping tags; they are free to shippers.

Green Cured Hides	No. 1	No. 2	Green uncured hides 1 1/2c less than same grade cured.
Navya short haired	85c	80c	
Navya long haired	85c	80c	
Side brands, over 40 lbs	75c	70c	
Side brands, under 40 lbs	75c	70c	
Bulls and stags	65c	60c	
Bulls, side branded	70c	65c	
Green salt cured deacons, each	25c	20c	
Blunks each	15c	10c	

Wool	Wool
Choice medium combing	18 00 c
Medium combing	17 00 c
Low and bad	14 00 c
Light fine and fine medium	16 00 c
Heavy fine	15 00 c
Kansas, Nebraska and Oklahoma:	
Bright medium	15 00 c
Dark medium	14 00 c
Light fine	12 00 c
Heavy fine	
Colorado, New Mexico, Utah and Texas:	
Light medium	14 00 c
Light fine	13 00 c
Heavy fine	12 00 c
Deductions on heavy wool from 1892 per pound short early or defective stock proportionately 1/2 per	
Angora mohair, 12 months, 2522; common, heavy and defective, half price.	

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