

FAT STEERS HIGHER

LIGHT RUN OF KILLERS CLEANED UP PROMPTLY AT FULLY 10c ADVANCE.

NOTHING CHOICE ON OFFER

Cows and Heifers Show Slight Degree of Strength—Bulls and Calves Firm—Best Stockers Are Steady; Others Weak.

Sharply curtailed receipts of cattle at the leading markets was just the tonic the fat cattle trade needed...

Stockers and feeder buyers, having a good holdover of light and medium weight stock cattle on hand...

COWS, BILLS AND MIXED

Cows and heifers are showing as much improvement in prices today as did the fat steers...

HEIFERS

Table with columns: No., Ave. Price, No., Ave. Price. Lists prices for various heifer categories.

COWS

Table with columns: No., Ave. Price, No., Ave. Price. Lists prices for various cow categories.

BULLS AND STAGS

Table with columns: No., Ave. Price, No., Ave. Price. Lists prices for various bull and stag categories.

HOG MARKET STRONGER

SHORTAGE IN GENERAL RECEIPTS RESULTS IN IMPROVED TONE—PRICES FULLY 5c UP.

ADVANCE TOPS TO \$7.35

Bulk of Sales Listed at \$7.15-7.25—Quality of Good Average—Pigs Decline 15c at 25 Cents.

Five leading markets had 51,100 hogs today as compared with 66,700 a week ago...

STOCKERS AND FEEDERS

Stockers and feeder buyers, having a good holdover of light and medium weight stock cattle on hand...

STOCKERS AND FEEDERS

Table with columns: No., Ave. Price, No., Ave. Price. Lists prices for various stocker and feeder categories.

YEARLING CATTLE

Table with columns: No., Ave. Price, No., Ave. Price. Lists prices for various yearling cattle categories.

FEEDING COWS AND STOCK HEIFERS

Table with columns: No., Ave. Price, No., Ave. Price. Lists prices for various feeding cow and stock heifer categories.

SIX DAY FARM SCHOOL

Arkansas Agricultural College Inaugurates Extension Work. Harrison, Ark., Dec. 23.—The first...

LIVE STOCK RECEIPTS

Today's Receipts. Cattle 1,908, Hogs 3,353, Sheep 2,443.

RECEIPTS FROM JAN. 1 TO DATE

The following table shows the local receipts from January 1, 1912, and receipts for the corresponding time in 1911.

Table with columns: 1912, 1911, Inc. Lists receipts for Cattle, Hogs, and Sheep.

LIVE STOCK IN SIGHT

The following shows the estimated receipts of cattle, hogs and sheep at the five principal western markets today and comparisons...

RECEIPTS BY CARS

Table with columns: C. B. & Q. west, C. B. & Q. east, Grand Island, Santa Fe. Lists receipts by car lines.

ST. JOSEPH CASH GRAIN MARKET

Today's cash values: Receipts: wheat, 4 cars; corn, 36 cars; oats, 7 cars.

Table with columns: No. 2 red, No. 3 red, No. 2 hard, No. 3 hard. Lists grain prices.

GRAIN AND PROVISIONS

The following Chicago board of trade quotations are furnished by T. P. Gordon, 1005-1008 New Corby-Forsythe Building, St. Joseph, Mo.

Table with columns: WHEAT, CORN, OATS, RIBS. Lists grain and provision prices.

SELECTION OF ORCHARD SITE

Common Error is to Choose Soil That is Rich. A common mistake in the selection of a site for the apple orchard tract...

WEATHER FORECAST

For Missouri: Generally fair tonight and Tuesday; except rain or snow in southeast portion; colder in west portion tonight and Tuesday.

DEATH OF TOM SMITH

Word was received at the yards today of the death of Tom Smith, formerly of the Smith-Baker Live Stock Commission company...

LAMB PRICES MOVE UP

SHORT RECEIPTS AT WESTERN MARKETS AND HIGHER TURN IN TRADE.

VALUES HERE 15 TO 20c UP

Advance Carried a Rather Weighty Class of Western Lambs to \$8.00 Mark—Sheep Scarce and Nominally Strong.

The west had scarcely half as many sheep and lambs in sight this morning as a week ago...

PACKERS' SHEEP PURCHASES

Table with columns: Swift & Co., Co. 2, Co. 3. Lists sheep purchase prices.

CONCENTRATED STOCK FOODS

Quotations on Cottonseed, Linseed and Alfalfa Products.

WHOLESALE BEEF PRICES

Following are today's wholesale prices for beef cuts as given out by Swift & Company:

MADE MONEY ON FIRST FEED

Hertel Bros. Market Load of Short-fleshed Steers at \$8.00. Hertel Bros., successful young farmers of Clay county, Nebraska...

MULES MEAN MONEY

Horses Cost More to Mature, and Command Lower Prices. A mule costs less to mature than a horse...

BAD FIRE AT MAYSVILLE

Cundiff Block Destroyed With a Loss Aggregating \$52,000. Maysville, Mo., Dec. 23.—Fire resulting from the ignition of a film in a moving picture show...

CAN'T KEEP IOWA MONEY

Lawless Shipper Cashes Hogs at Hawk—Makes It Back on Cattle. "Missouri can't keep Iowa money," said J. G. Martin...

ITEMS IN BRIEF

J. W. Hall and Dawson Bros. of Worth county, Missouri, marketed stock here today.

NEW OIL REGION IN OKLAHOMA BRINGS WEALTH TO SNAKE INDIANS

Are of the Civilized Nations, Live Very Simply and Worship Earnestly—An Interesting Tribe of Aborigines.

BELONG TO CREEK TRIBE

Cushing, Ok., Dec. 23.—If Chitto Harjo, leader of the Snake band of the Creek Indians...

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GIVE FAREWELL RECEPTION

King Hill Baptist Congregation to Honor Departing Pastor. A farewell reception will be given tonight at the King Hill Baptist church...

TOP HOGS SELL AT \$7.35

Engene Ogden, of Nodaway County, Gets Best Price Here Today. The advance in the hog market today carried best grade to \$7.35...

RICHES AWAIT RED MEN

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THEATRICAL AMUSEMENTS

At the Lyceum—Four days, starting with matinee Christmas, "Daisy 1234."

STOCK YARDS DAILY JOURNAL

The St. Joseph Journal Publishing Co., Publishers.

W. E. WARRICK, Editor and Manager.

Largest Outside Circulation of Any Paper Published in Buchanan County, Mo.

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NEW CATTLE RULING.

Live Stock World: That Texas is getting back into the cattle business is evident. Growers down that way are greatly encouraged by the fact that their cattle may now go to the corn belt at any season, regardless of the tick. Said President McFadden of the Cattle Raisers' association of Texas: "We have secured a ruling which will permit quarantine cattle to undergo the necessary dipping on their own range and then go direct to the corn belt. Just when these shipments will begin to move depends entirely on the activity of the cattlemen in providing the necessary dipping facilities on their ranches or in close touch with them. It is a matter which affects every cattleman in the quarantine district of the state and the board hopes that the new order will, as it should do, prove a prime factor in making the present quarantine area in Texas the greatest breeding ground for good steers in the United States. This will force the buyers in the corn belt to come to us for their young steers and we will be rid of the waste of time and money of former years in shipping steers to Oklahoma for grazing purposes. There is no reason why the corn belt should not abandon the breeding business entirely and allow us to furnish them with the young steers which they breed at home each year." Texas is the logical and natural breeding ground of the country and as it gets back into the business the stock cattle problem will solve itself.

ARMOUR DISCUSSES WEALTH.

In the philosophy of J. Ogden Armour, money is a guaranty neither of worth nor character and is by no means that touchstone of happiness which it is generally supposed to be, particularly by those without it. Also, he observes that the poor man has as much chance to be happy as the rich man.

Incidentally, Mr. Armour says that he is nothing more than a working man, and a hard working man at that.

Mr. Armour said: "Maybe you don't think I work! Why, every man must work—if he is worth a million, if he is worth a hundred millions or if he is dependent on his weekly salary. We ought all to take our places in the great organization and work of the world.

"You know money doesn't mean anything. In fact, very little in some cases, for the full value of it is not gained.

"I am the son of a working man. I was brought up to work. My father tramped from the Atlantic to the Dutch Flat in California. With a pick and shovel he worked as a miner and was glad to work. He had to work to live. He got \$5 a day; when he worked on the night shift he got \$10.

"I don't care to have a rich man's son in my employ unless the boy is there for work. In my plant all of the head men have risen from the ranks. There is not an office boy in my employ at the present day who cannot rise to my position—well, I will not say my position, but next to me. The office boys are picked most carefully. I confer more with the man who is in charge of the selection of office boys than perhaps any other man. Sometimes it is a task to get good clean, industrious little chaps who will work for \$4 and \$5 a week, but we get them. There is always that hope and that incentive that careful, conscientious work will merit promotion. We never go outside for a man; we advance them.

"Take T. J. Connors. He started with our firm thirty years ago as a clerk, with a salary of perhaps \$75 a month. Now he is one of my head men."

Long troubles in swine are frequently the result of dust and filth in the nostrils while feeding on the ground.



Daddy's Bedtime Story—What Becomes Of New Year's Resolutions

Father Time Held an Hourglass.

THE children had been considering what New Year's resolutions they ought to make. "I'm going to resolve that I won't leave my things lying around any more," Jack announced. "And I suppose I ought to resolve not to read so many story books," sighed Evelyn. "It isn't any use to make the resolution unless you intend to keep it," daddy warned. "I had a dream the other evening. I thought I stood in the palace of old Father Time. In one hand he held his scythe and in the other the hourglass with which he measures the length of the year. "I noticed that almost the last grain of sand had run out of one end of the glass into the other, and so I was not surprised when he cried in a loud voice: "It is finished," and a sorrowful old man stepped up and took the old hourglass away from Father Time. "That's the old year," one of the court people whispered to me. "Poor old fellow; he's leaving us. We shall never see him any more," some of those in the hall murmured. "He did some good things and was a jolly good friend, but here comes the New Year. See how much handsomer and cleverer he is." "A charming young man was stepping up to the throne of Father Time, handing him another hourglass. "I have here some young friends that I would like to introduce to your majesty," the youth said. Then I noticed a long line of little creatures standing behind him. "These are the New Year's resolutions of my new subjects on earth," the New Year said. "They are to be my little servants during my reign." "Ah, indeed," Father Time said dryly. "I hope they may be a healthier lot than those of last year. There; I think you are going to lose one now." "And every one turned to look at one of the little resolutions that turned suddenly pale. "Why," exclaimed the New Year, "that's Jack's resolve always to hang his hat on the hook in the hall!" "He's forgotten," the little resolve moaned. "I'm a broken resolve." And the poor little thing faded away before our eyes. "Every time a resolve is broken there is less chance of a strong, healthy resolve taking his place next year. If the children knew this perhaps they would be more careful," Father Time said kindly. "I'll mention it to them, your majesty!" I cried. And then I opened my eyes. I had been napping in my easy chair by the sitting room fire.

COMMON FAULT OF HUMANITY

Probably Condition of Absolute Satisfaction Never Yet Has Been Absolutely Arrived At.

Man is a curious animal. He is never satisfied. When we say "man," we mean men and women—the same that God created in his own image.

Restlessness is a common attribute of humanity. It begins with the cradle. It never ceases until we reach the grave. The only quiet man is the dead man.

The school becomes irksome to the boy and it requires all the pressure of the parent to keep him at his studies. He thinks he knows better than father or mother. They point out the need of an education if he would succeed. He replies that he has two hands and a brain and that he can make his own living in his own way. Sometimes he tries it. When he fails, in the bitterness of his soul he recalls with repentance his refusal to his parents.

The girl, willful and headstrong, accepts questionable company. She neglects the church for the Sunday picnic and gives up the Bible for the sensational, silly and romantic novel. She wants a change. She must have it. She will have it. Finally she has it and perhaps repents in tears and unspoken anguish.

The patient who does not immediately recover wants to try another physician, other remedies or a change of climate. The doctor may warn against the danger they invite, but the restless soul cries out for a change. It takes the chances of life and death, and with the latter comes the greatest of all changes in the stillness of the grave.—John A. Schleicher, in Leslie's Weekly.

GOOD PUZZLE TO WORK OUT

Occupation in Enforced Idleness is Good Test of One's Knowledge of the Bible.

Evidently the matter of occupation when one is confined indoors is a problem to the Swiss as well as to other people. The Bonne Revue comes forward with an answer to the question: "What are we to do indoors?" Instead of bemoaning the inclement weather it says people should solve the following problem:

Divide the number of Job's camels before they were captured by the Chaldeans by the number of men sent to take Jeremiah out of the dungeon; add to the quotient the number of lords entertained at Balthazar's feast. Subtract from the sum the number of just persons who could have saved Sodom. Multiply by David's age when he commenced to reign. Divide by the number of Philistines that Samson slew with the ass's jawbone. Subtract the number of Solomon's songs; multiply by the number of days during which Job did not speak to his friends. Subtract the number of fish taken in the miracle of Jesus fishing. Add to the result the number of prophets hidden by Abdias. Subtract the number of ungrateful lepers healed by Jesus, and you will have a mysterious figure contained in the Apocalypse.

FOUND IN OLD CORNERSTONE

Odd Things That Show the Progress That Has Been Made in Seventy-Five Years.

An interesting service took place a few days ago at Portsmouth, N. H., in connection with the opening of the receptacle that was in the cornerstone of the old church, which was sold when it was voted to build a new edifice uptown. It was a picture of three

quarters of a century ago that was brought before the minds of the people as they took out the articles one by one.

Among them was a copy of Zion's Herald dated October 25, 1826. There was a quantity of British and American coins of that date and earlier, as well as some from other countries. A history of the church, records of prominent families connected with the society and a sketch of Portsmouth and its shipping were found. One of the oddest things taken out was a paper containing "directions for making and taking emetic."

At first such a document strikes one as humorous, but there is in it a forceful commentary on the wonderful changes that have taken place in three-quarters of a century. When it is realized that medical knowledge was in such a state at that time that directions of this kind were considered of sufficient importance to be placed in the cornerstone of a church building, the great progress of these years is eloquently emphasized.

Printed prayers were evidently in much favor, for the receptacle contained three prayers, two of them "for the success of the church." Another side light on the change that the years bring—this one in the ethical realm—is furnished by a lottery ticket. It is one bearing the inscription: "Union Canal Lottery Ticket, 141750, Portsmouth, 1826." It is safe to say that there will be no lottery ticket in the new cornerstone!

KEEP UP GOOD OLD CUSTOM

People of English Village Continue Ceremonies That Date Back to the Thirteenth Century.

The annual custom of horn dancing, said to date from the time of the Druids, was observed a few days at Abbots Bromley, Staffordshire. Villagers paraded the parish decked in fantastic robes. Some carried reindeer antlers, one rode a hobby horse, and others played accordions and triangles. The principal residences in the district were visited.

The mayor of the old Yorkshire borough of Richmond presented a bottle of wine to Arthur Edward Sayer of Harley Hill, Scotland, the farmer bringing the first boll of newly threshed wheat into Richmond market recently. The custom, an ancient one, was revived by Mr. William Ness Walker some years ago when he was mayor.

Maintaining a custom dating back to the thirteenth century, the mayor, corporation and town officials of Tiverton through the formality of proclaiming the people's right to the town feast, a stream of water, last week. The seven miles course of the stream was followed, the procession being headed by a number of men armed with picks, shovels, saws, hammers and crowbars with which to remove any obstruction which might be found in the stream. The balliff proclaimed the people's right to the feast, and then there was the customary scramble for new pennies and buns.—London Mail.

Begin Early to Train Children. It is habit alone that creates obedience in the child, and for the child, and if it is not formed early, nothing but hard, bitter "warfare" can ever promote it to its being. System is one of the noblest laws in evidence. It is the great "under study" for universal peace.

Winston is Fearless. London.—Winston Churchill, first lord of the admiralty, denounced the efforts of the suffragettes to break his meeting here as "woman's undisciplined anti-war."

IS SHREWD BUSINESS WOMAN

Mrs. Frank Hing of New York Has Been Successful in Accumulating American Dollars.

Waiting on customers with an Oriental charm and politeness that daily wins new patrons to her laundry in Bleeker street, Mrs. Frank Hing, daughter of the Flowery Kingdom, is rapidly accumulating American dollars that are estimated already to reach into the thousands.

Mrs. Hing, who is a fine specimen of the Chinese matron of middle age, is a militant suffragist of the most pronounced type. She is an advocate of "votes for women" and points with pride to the action of the new Chinese assembly in granting suffrage to her sisters in China.

The first Chinese business woman in New York city, and probably in this country, came to the United States only two years ago, quickly acquired a speaking knowledge of the English language, and by reason of her fine aptitude for business was speedily elevated by her husband to take full charge of the laundry.

Mrs. Hing receives the laundry packages, gives out the checks, receives the money, pays the bills, and her husband stands over the washtub and cooks the meals in a rear room, assisted by an 18-year-old son.

Soon after Mrs. Hing assumed charge of the business she began to buy and sell second-hand clothing. All day long, and even into the late hours of the night, men who are in trouble financially can be seen entering the laundry to part with wearing apparel in order to raise money to eat and to pay for a night's lodging.

Many of these come from the large men's hotel across the street. In all such transactions Mrs. Hing takes advantage of their plight with Chinese cunning and gets for a trifling cost garments that are renovated and afterward sold at a big profit.—New York Herald.

SMALL LESSON IN ETIQUETTE

Probably Mickey Shea Stretched the Truth, but the Lesson Must Have Been Driven Home.

Before Mickey Shea got into Tammany politics in New York he was a newsboy in Toledo. Then he became a page in the United States senate. Then he came to New York and began to get rich. That sort of an education quickens one's wits and sharpens any native ability one may own for a sort of physical repartee.

"Mickey landed in Atlantic City one hot night last summer," said a friend. "The only room he could find in the resort was a double-bedded one—and another man had already contracted for the other bed. In the morning Mr. Shea rolled over with a sleepy grunt, awakened slowly, and then peered in horror into the mirror. He beheld his roommate sharpening a set of yellow teeth with Mr. Shea's own toothbrush.

"Fine morning, shipmate," said the offender, when Mr. Shea finally climbed out of bed. "True for you," said Mr. Shea heartily. He proceeded slowly with his toilet. By and by he began to look around the room. "See anything of a toothbrush around here?" he asked.

"Why, yes," said the other. "Here is one on the mantel."

"O," said Shea. "That isn't my toothbrush. I use that to put flea powder on my dog."—Cincinnati Times-Star.

Finesse. Senator Cummins, discussing a campaign victory, said with a smile: "It was won by finesse. The finesse displayed in it reminds me of a Concord banquet."

"Why is it that you fellows are omitting wine from your banquet this year?" one Concord man asked another.

"So as to make sure of the presence of the AI after dinner speakers of the country," was the reply. "We have invited them, and they won't dare to stay away."

"Why not?"

"For the reason that if they did people would say it was because there was no wine, you know."

Files in New Houses Explained. "Moving into an apartment that had never before been occupied," said a flat-dweller, "we were struck unpleasantly by the number of files we found there and for their presence we were quite unable to account.

"It was some relief to us to be told by a friend that there are always lots of files in new houses; that they are drawn by the paste used in the papering, and while the work is going they have free ingress; and then when the house is finished it is likely to be closed up and the files left there to be found when the first tenant moves in."

Pronounced Check. Woggly had been found guilty, and sentenced to pay a fine of \$50.

"Oh, well," he said, "of course I'll have to pay, because I am in a great hurry to get on, but I haven't \$50 in my pocket. Will you take my check?" "Sure," said the justice.

Woggly drew his check, and at once proceeded to crank up his machine.

"Hyar, mister," cried the justice, "they ain't no need of your doin' that. I'd ought to have told ye we'll hev to hold that there car's security till the check goes through."—Harper's Weekly.

TO DESERT 'BAD LANDS'

COMMISSIONER TO ASK THAT UNCLE SAM CLOSE SOUTH DAKOTA SECTION TO ENTRY.

LANDS ARE UNFIT FOR FARMS

If Plan Is Approved by Government Officials It Will Restore Big Grazing Territory to Cattle Growers.

Rapid City, S. D., Dec. 20.—The "Bad Lands" of South Dakota have failed as an agricultural proposition and the commissioner of the general land office of the United States is to be asked to declare the entire section closed to entry under the homestead laws, and to reimburse for their time all settlers who have heretofore taken up homesteads in the area. If the request is complied with the Bad Lands will be turned over to the cattle men as a grazing district.

There are many millions of acres in the affected districts and hundreds of thousands of cattle will again be supported therein if the government listens to the plea to close the country to homestead entry. This action has just been decided upon by the cattle growers of South Dakota, who claim that the government in throwing open to homestead entry destroyed a flourishing cattle industry without increasing the number of farms in the state.

The action of the cattle growers is not a reflection on the agricultural sections of South Dakota, which contain lands as fertile as any on the continent, but is confined to what is known as the "Bad Lands"—a country of volcanic action, lava and sand. Cattle men claim that the homesteaders should be reimbursed for their time because, in throwing the land open to homestead settlement, the government practically announced that it was subject to cultivation, whereas it is now known that such is not the case. The cattle growers say that if the Bad Lands are closed to homesteaders and returned to the cattle industry the effect will be a marked reduction in the price of meats.

Time was a few years ago when vast numbers of live stock were shipped from the Dakota "Bad Lands." Great herds grazed there in the summer time and when the grass died in the fall were shipped to Omaha, St. Paul and Chicago. But some years back the government threw the country open to homesteaders. In a short time sufficient settlers had entered the country to ruin it for grazing purposes. Wire fences were stretched, water holes taken up hay flats plowed under, and the range disappeared.

The government homesteads of 120 acres each were not sufficiently large to care for even a small bunch of cattle, as it is estimated that in that country one "critter" can gain a living on not less than twenty acres of land.

But the government, in an effort to assist the homesteader, ruled that he would only have to spend a night now and then on his claim, and that he might go up to the neighboring towns and secure work until time to prove up on his quarter section.

The country is dotted with little "shacks"—just large enough for a man to lie down and stretch out. They are built of small logs, with dirt roofs. In other parts of the west the "sod" houses were the first buildings constructed by the homesteaders, but in the Bad Lands there is not enough sod with which to build a house.

Hundreds of these homesteaders who built the little shacks have left the country, but they carried with them the title to the land. Early in the game they expected to sell out to the cattle men, but their numbers put the cattle growers "out of business," and when they were issued and they were in position to sell there were no cattle men to buy. And the abandoned "homes" can be seen all over the Bad Lands country, while a ride of a half day fails to disclose a single one who has "stuck to his claim."

Seeing and knowing that the Bad Lands are being abandoned by homesteaders, the cattle men in the surrounding country are preparing to ask the government to close the area to entry and return it to the open range as a cattle raising district, with the promise of tens of thousands of head to be shipped to the markets from that section every year.

BIRDS PROFITABLE CROPS

Attracted by the Glitter of a Stone or Jewelry.

New York World: Attracted by the glitter, many a hen has picked up a diamond lost from the land. Early in the game they expected to sell out to the cattle men, but their numbers put the cattle growers "out of business," and when they were issued and they were in position to sell there were no cattle men to buy. And the abandoned "homes" can be seen all over the Bad Lands country, while a ride of a half day fails to disclose a single one who has "stuck to his claim."

A young woman of Newburg, Miss Sophie Alexander, not long ago lost the solitaire from her engagement ring. Hunts were made, rewards offered and suspected servants put through the third degree. Finally time eased her grief. And then a pigeon, a pet of the family died. Miss Alexander had the bird's body mounted by a taxidermist, and lo! in the pigeon's crop was the solitaire.

Over in Lakewood a little time ago a man saw one of his hens choking over a string that hung from its beak. He went to the aid of his egg supply and found the "string" was a thin gold chain. On the end of it was a beautiful shiny pebble that Mrs. Hen had swallowed to aid digestion. In consequence a certain society woman recovered her diamond solitaire lost at a dance.

CATTLE THIEVES BUSY.

Band of 10 Declared to Be Operating in One Kansas County.

Bellevue, Kan., Dec. 21.—A band of 10 cattle thieves has been operating extensively in Barber county, Kansas, according to the alleged confession of Earl Bowman, who, the officers say, is the leader of the gang. Deans Bowman, Claude Clausen, Harvey Talley and "Doc" Gilworth are in jail at Medicine Lodge, charged with stealing cattle.

Frank Rockefeller, brother of John D. Rockefeller, who owns a farm in near here, took an active part in breaking up the band, as some of his cattle were stolen.

There is no better balancer for stock wintered on corn fodder than clover. They furnish just the "oleo-nutrients" that are lacking in all corn-like corn, cane or kafir fodder and timothy hay.

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Advertisements in The Journal and get results. Prices will be gladly given on application.

"Telephone and Spread Good Cheer"

Call the folks at home on Christmas and be one of the family circle for the day.

No gift will be more acceptable than to hear your voice.

Send greetings over Bell Long Distance Lines.

Missouri & Kansas Telephone Co.

Lightning Pileless Scales

New Pattern Solid Channel Steel Frame. Channels are seven inches which is the height of platform from ground.

Cheap Corn and High Hogs

now offer an unusual chance for Big Profits in the hog business. Full rations of corn with one-half pound per day of

Swift's Digester Tankage

will produce maximum gains and the grade of hogs that will top the market. Makes Big Gains, Strong Bone, Firm Flesh and the Best Finish.

Swift & Company, Chicago



MISTLETOE

SOLD BY The Hammond Packing Co., St. Joseph, Mo.

Bowsher Combination Mill



The best built, best appearing most convenient to operate, and the highest running mill made. Conical-shaped grinding stones entire departure from all other mills. Can run empty without injury to the grinding stones.

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ST. JOSEPH HAY MARKET. Local Quotations Corrected to Date by Local Dealers.

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CYNTHIA'S NEW FLAME

How the Old One Was Taught a Lesson.

By JOANNA SINGLE.

Pleading haste to be at home, Cynthia left the chattering women of the Ladies' Aid of Cloverton and struck out by herself on the shorter way across the fields. The babel of tongues wearied her, and the endless talk of husbands and babies and cooking of the fifteen women she was the only unmarried one, and felt like an outsider.

As she had entered the meeting a little late she had heard Mrs. Galloway's shrill voice saying:

"Well, why don't she marry Robert Jackson? He's the salt of the earth, and his little girls adore her. She won't get a better chance at her age." Cynthia was thirty-two. "If a woman don't want a home of her own with a man and young ones in it, I say something ails her! Perhaps she's fretting over some old flame!" Then the others saw Cynthia and tried to silence Mrs. Galloway, whose mind was like a rag-bag from which she pulled any sort of a thought at random and usually at the embarrassing moment. But she was not easily silenced.

"Sam Galloway," she shrilled on, "was my only chance, an' I didn't throw it away because my eye was set on some feller I couldn't get! I never was a beauty, but Sam don't know it!" She finally saw Cynthia standing, tall and quiet, in the doorway and ceased her chatter.

Cynthia got away the moment she could at the meeting's close. And how did they know about Robert Jackson wanting her? Surely he had not told, surely she had not. They only met casually, and she always refused to let him come to see her in the pretty cottage where she lived quite alone since her mother's death. And—could any one know that she was still waiting for Mark Carter, who had not even written her for ten years?

Now, walking across the September fields, still green, she came to a small bit of woodland, and turning into it came face to face with Robert Jackson, striding along, tall and straight and fine for all the gray at his temples.

"Well," he said, "this is luck for me! Everything was lovely today



"Is It Asking a Great Deal of You?"

and needed only a sight of you. Coming from Ladies' Aid?" He turned to walk with her, his quick sense aware that something troubled her, his intention being to find what it was and to help her.

Her straightforward eyes met his and she half smiled. In running away from chatter she had run into the very love-making she wished to avoid.

"Cynthia," said the man, "I have to take the few chances I have to speak to you. I have to tell you that I can't take a refusal from you—not yet! You know how I want you. You know that it is a real love. I think you know it isn't simply that I want to marry again—you know—my marriage wasn't happy. My little folks—I couldn't give them up even for you, but they could go to their grandmother for a year if you felt they would be too much for you at first. It is asking a great deal of you to look after two children not your own—but if you loved me—Tell me, could you love me—if it wasn't for them?"

They were just coming into the fields again, and he stopped short, his hat in his hand, waiting for an answer. For the first time a resisting something within her gave way before him. He somehow warmed her heart—she was a normal woman. It was something just to be loved like this and perhaps she could learn to love him in return—as for the children, they were her temptation. She wanted them.

"It's not the children," she said, flushing deeply. "I—you know how I love them."

He snatched at her hand eagerly. "Then it is I whom you must learn to love," he went on with his plea, and she listened, not seeing where she was until they had almost reached the road upon which stood her home. Then she raised her eyes and in spite of herself stood blushing like a girl of sixteen. A half dozen of the wom-

en from whom she had fled stood laughing before her, and Mrs. Galloway, never slow of speech, rallied her.

"Well! I see now why you were in such a hurry to get home! How many beaux you got, any way? Don't blame you for sneakin' off to meet a good lookin' man like Robert Jackson, but say, who's the good-lookin' other fellow down the road a-piece, who asked us the way to your house? There he goes now, up to your porch. We told him you was comin'. Who is he?" Cynthia laughed, but a queer presentiment gripped her.

"Perhaps he wants to sell some thing, or insure the house, or me—or any one of a thousand things. I'm going to see," she said pleasantly.

She started past them when Mrs. Galloway broke out in a new plea. "Guess one or two of us ought to go with ye—a stranger like that—"

Anger and perplexity shone in Cynthia's face as she turned to look at the woman, but Robert Jackson came to her rescue. He took his stand beside her.

"I think a man would be better. I'll go with her, and you need not go to the trouble, Mrs. Galloway." His firm, courteous tone was a dismissal that would have no denial.

Calling a good-by to the women, Cynthia and her escort came to the gate. The little house was set far back in a green yard, and up near the house the stranger, seeing her approach, stood and waited. Something in his bearing disturbed, almost smothered her.

"I'm afraid I think—it's some one I used to know," she faltered. There was something in her face that sent both fear and hope to the heart of the man beside her. He stood in her way a moment.

"Cynthia," he said, "now is my time to speak! If this is a man whom you once thought you cared about—if he has left you alone all these years without the sternest of good reasons—don't allow yourself to think you still love him, unless you really do now for what he is now. An old flame is not always as good to warm your heart as a new one. You're sure of me, Cynthia. Now—shall I go away, or—"

Her thought clung to him, but there was that about Mark that had always fascinated and held her. Now it left her weak and trembling.

"You might come with me, Robert." For the first time she had unconsciously used his name.

Together they went to meet Mark Carter. He came toward her with a smile, medium of height, of good breeding, the old half-insolent, confident look on his handsome fair face, a look that had better become Mark the boy than Mark the man. He held out his hand.

"Cynthia," he said, uncovering his head with its fair, heavy hair. "I have come back. You knew I would come back, didn't you?"

"How—could—I know? You—didn't write," she faltered, the words out in her excitement, unaware that she was not introducing the two men.

"I—it took me a long time to make good. I wouldn't come to a woman empty-handed—and I haven't." There was a little swagger in his voice and manner. "And—women are faithful. I know that you—"

"You knew," she said quietly, "that you went away and left me—caring for you, but not even really engaged—you never asked me to marry you—and still you expected me to wait—without even a word, to spend my life waiting until you—"

He came closer, the old light in his face, triumph in his voice. "But you have waited!"

Cynthia's glance met the gaze of Robert Jackson and found in him a refuge.

"I have not," she said, for Robert had come close and had taken her hand as a lasting possession into his. Mark Carter looked at them silently a moment. "I am going to marry Robert Jackson."

"Well," answered Mark Carter, "I guess I deserved it all right. I guess he's worth it—and I have learned to know men, Cynthia. Good-by." He turned and walked away.

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Night Jobs for the Jeweler.

Under the jeweler's letter box and door bell was a second bell labeled "Jeweler's night bell." "Kindly explain," said the visitor. "Is the craving for diamonds and wedding rings so insatiable that you have to get up at night to meet the demand?"

"It is not the prospect of making a sale that gets me out of bed after midnight," said the jeweler, "but the misfortunes of my fellow-man. About the only people who ring me up after working hours are those who have a piece of jewelry on that they can't get off and don't dare to wear until morning for fear of blood poisoning. These accidents happen pretty often. Every doctor and police officer in this part of town knows that I can be routed out in an emergency case, so all rings that must be filed off swollen fingers, all earrings that must be removed from inflamed ears, all necklaces and bracelets that must be taken from bruised necks and wrists without delay are brought to me."

RUSSIA'S REAL YELLOW PERIL

Drifting Sands Make Desert of 1,000 Acres of Fertile Farm Lands Every Year.

"The great enemy comes from the east. Our yellow peril does not appear in human shape. It comes in a much more dangerous and insinuating form than Mongol invasion. Slowly but surely it is advancing upon us and its vanguard has already reached the gates of Kiev."

Thus spoke some years ago, Vladimir Solovitch, the well-known Russian scientist, who foresaw the danger to Russian agriculture of the drifting masses of sand which are being steadily blown across some of the most fertile parts of Southern Russia.

The urgent nature of the danger is once more emphasized by General Mitchenko, the commander-in-chief of the Don Cossacks, who has made a report to the St. Petersburg government in which he points out that every year 1,000 square miles of fertile land in the Don Province and 1,500 square miles in the government of Astrakhan are being swallowed up by the invader and rendered unfit for cultivation.

BECAME A DISGRACE TO KIN

Scotch Collies Reverted to Wild State When Imported into Patagonia and Argentina.

Some years ago the shepherds of Patagonia and Argentina imported a large number of Scotch collies into those countries to help herd the sheep. But imagination seemed to spoil the companionable, affectionate and intelligent dog from the Highlands. In two or three years his entire nature changed and he became independent, snappish, sly and disobedient. Bad treatment may have had something to do with it, but by twos and threes the collies rapidly deserted the flocks and took to the woods, where they soon became wild dogs.

They have increased so fast and become so fierce in both countries that not only do they carry off small animals and fowls, but have grown so bold that they do not hesitate to attack travelers even in broad daylight. They travel in packs, and when hunted scatter to hiding places in the rocks. The Patagonian and Argentine governments have offered bounties for every wild dog's brush, and while the war of extermination may deplete both national treasuries the only effect it has had on the collies has been to make them keep to cover during the day. Every shepherd goes armed and keeps a constant lookout, but shooting has not decreased their numbers, and poison has been tried without success, as they are too shrewd to eat anything set for them.

Conflict Bismarck Forgot.

The smallest of Europe's sovereign states, Liechtenstein, which is preparing to celebrate the second century of its independence, has a monarch and a parliament, but no taxes and no army, the Westminster Gazette states. Its finances are provided by its Prince John II, who in recent years has been the recipient of 100 of all ranks to share in the fighting. But Liechtenstein's army never smelt fire and Liechtenstein itself was quite overlooked in the peace negotiations at the end of the war. Fifteen years later Bismarck discovered that his country was still technically at war with this miniature state, and in strict accordance with the etiquette of such things pourparlers took place and a formal treaty of peace was signed between the two countries.

Cosmopolitan London.

A man with nothing useful to do took a walk on Aldwych and Kingsway the other day and counted noses. As a result he writes to a newspaper exploiting the cosmopolitanism of London. He says that in 15 minutes he encountered: One Arab in flowing burnous and white turban, two Turks in frock coats and turbouches, seven obvious Americans and probably more who were not obvious, a couple of Danes wearing Alexandra Day roses and talking volubly in their native tongue; a lascar; two Indian students with gold spectacles; an alert Japanese.—New York Sun.

Food for Reflection.

In Los Angeles the other day a shop-girl was hurrying to her work when her hat blew off and an automobile ran over it. She got permission from her employer to go back, and on the way met three men, one of whom was carrying the wrecked hat. As he returned it he gave the girl a \$20 bill. The other men "chipped in" \$15 apiece. Thereupon the girl went at once and bought a \$60 hat. "I've always wanted one like that," she said, with a smile, "but I never dreamed I should have one." There are several aspects of the incident that are worth thinking about.

The Crocodile Wrench. An Ideal Farm Wrench. Drop forged from the finest tool steel, scientifically tempered. Every wrench guaranteed against breakage. Six Handy Farm Tools in One. A pipe wrench, a nut wrench, a screw driver, and three dies for cleaning up and re-threading rusted and battered threads. Dies fit all standard bolts used on standard farm machinery. Requires no adjustments; never slips; simple and always ready for use. Will work in closer quarters than any other wrench. Has handsome, blued finish. Every farmer should carry one of these handy little wrenches on a binder, reaper, mower, etc. They are light, strong, compact and easily carried in the hip pocket. The Crocodile is also a handy household tool. FREE. Enclose \$2.00 for six months' subscription to Stock Yards Daily Journal and wrench will be sent you free of charge.

PECULIAR CHARM OF FRANCE

More Restful Than Other Countries, is the Reason Given by Distinguished Writers.

It is impossible for anyone who knows France, and has felt the charm of the country and its people—and who has not—to approach French problems in a severely critical spirit. The beautiful cities, the broad stretches of wonderful Corot landscape threaded by marvelous roads, form the playground of travelers from other lands. No matter what is sought, there it can be found. The gay life of the streets, the opportunity for the spending of money for beautiful things, the charm of art and music, are offered to the guest of Paris. Those who seek the quiet and freedom of plain or forest have not far to go, and a thousand places, each seeming more attractive than the other, make their appeal for a longer stay than the visitor can afford.

The greatness of France is of so recent a date that one forgets it is not more distant. The whole country gives the impression of a quiet backwater where one can put in for rest and enjoyment, and without discomfort watch the turgid stream of life in other lands as it rushes by. No other country suggests this feeling in such a compelling way; yet in these pushing times of modern material progress it is all counted as against her success in the international struggle for the trade of the world, that prize which costs annually more blood and money than did the final political dismemberment of Europe.—James Dav. export Wheelpley in the Century.

Gentleman Farmer.

The farmer who once welcomed the lightning rod operator as a friend of mankind is moving to town now, and languidly supervising the tilling of his acres from an automobile. One of these vicarious husbandmen, established in an Indiana county seat, found it difficult to employ his newly acquired leisure. The automobile had not proved itself a toy of unalloyed delight and the feet that had followed unwearied the hayrake and plow faltered upon the treads of the mechanical piano. He began to alternate motor flights with more deliberate drives behind a handsome team of blacks. The eyes of the town undertaker fell in mortal envy upon that team and he sought to buy it. The tired husbandman felt that here, indeed, was an opportunity to find light gentlemanly occupation, while at the same time enjoying the felicitous of urban life, so he consented to the use of his horses, but with the distinct understanding that he should be permitted to drive the horse.—Meredith Nicholson in the Atlantic.

Stock Yards Daily Journal Bureau of Information

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COUPON

I am interested in and intend to purchase within a reasonable time, the machines or articles checked below and will be glad to receive information concerning the same:

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TRIP ON THE OSAGE

Voyage on River Never Has Been Duplicated.

Steamer Carrying a Load of Salt Is Nearly Stranded in Falling Stream, but Cargo Was Sold for \$11 a Barrel.

Clinton, Mo.—How a steamer once navigated the waters of the Osage river, delivered a cargo of salt at Sun Point, Kan., and made a good profit on the deal is told here by Richard Fuqua, a carpenter, who was the boat's carpenter on the trip and for several years after. Now the once navigable Osage river is a prize sought by water power men and promoters, and Kansas, instead of importing salt, is exporting it.

The steamer that accomplished what no other boat has ever done, the navigation of the Osage river, was itself named the Osage. The hull was laid and launched at Linn creek in the winter of 1886-87 by the owners, who were residents of Linn creek. The hull was towed to St. Louis, where the boat was finished. It was 130 feet long, 23 feet wide and when loaded to its capacity of 200 tons drew nearly three feet of water. It was pronounced the finest little boat afloat in its day, with a cabin capacity of seventy-five passengers, double engines, double boilers and side wheels. It was sold to Capt Lambert of New York, an old sailor and experienced boatman, who later traded it to Maj. R. H. Melton of Warsaw, Mo., for Benton county land, the consideration being \$22,000.

Maj. Melton placed Elijah Melton, his brother, in charge as clerk and the Osage made regular trips for eight months in the year from St. Louis up the Osage river, often as far as Painsville in Bates county, Missouri, but more frequently going to Osceola, St. Clair county. Those were boating days on the beautiful Osage river, and as many as eleven boats have been tied up at Warsaw, Mo., at one time. Before the war the freight and passenger service made a profit to the owner of the boat and \$1,500 was not an unusual amount for the round trip. The crowing feat in navigation was in taking a cargo of 200 tons of salt to Sun Point, in Bourbon county, Kan.

The civil war had destroyed the boating service on the Osage river and salt was so scarce that a pound would sell at times for \$1. Maj. Melton found plenty of salt at St. Louis in 1867, which had come from Michigan down the Mississippi. He knew if he could get it to the western counties of Missouri the people would pay a handsome profit for it. With George Crawford, an Osage river pilot, the boat was loaded to its capacity with salt in barrels and sacks and the voyage began.

At Osceola the news came that heavy rains for a week at the head waters of the Osage in Kansas would keep the river at high water mark, and Crawford, the daring Osage river pilot, said he would try for Sun Point, or, failing, he would try for Bell View, a few miles below. Sun Point was reached at 4 o'clock on the afternoon of the following day, and the river was bank full, but very narrow. It was so full that the presence of the boat forced the water out of its banks on to the low land. In an hour the water began to fall, and all hands rolled off the salt. Everybody who would work was hired to help. The unloading continued all night without interruption until 4 o'clock in the morning.

It was then observed that the narrow stream was not wide enough by ten feet, to turn the boat around. Every available tool was put into use by deck hands and the bank of the river was dug down low enough to allow the stern of the boat to back into it; and by the aid of ropes and capstan the turn was made. The unloading was completed and at 5 o'clock the race for deep water began. The wood supply was running low when a wood yard was seen in the distance on the bank, some thirty miles below Sun Point. No time was lost in tying up and appropriating all the wood in the yard, and the little steamer was on her way to escape the shallow water. The mouth of the Osage below Jefferson City was reached before noon the following day.

Maj. Melton left his brother in charge of the salt at Sun Point. At first the people were afraid to buy it at \$11 a barrel, giving as a reason that it probably was gotten dishonestly, and the rightful owners of the entire cargo might call later and get the goods or charge a higher price. But in a week Elijah Melton had sold the last of his boatload of salt and was returning with \$2,700, representing the profit of the trip. There were many more cargoes of salt taken up the Osage to the western counties of Missouri, but none to Kansas.

HARVARD HIRES RAT CATCHER

New University Officer to Be Aided by Terrier, Ferrets and Many Traps.

Cambridge, Mass.—To prevent the destruction of many interesting books, papers, pictures and valuables of various kinds in the college buildings, Harvard university has added to its staff of employees an official rat catcher, the first appointee of the kind in the history of the university. Samuel Johnson of Somerville is the new officer. He has the help of a clever fox terrier, two ferrets and many traps.

JUVENILES CROWD COURTS

Crimes of Minors in France Are Terrifying Nation—Increase Is Alarming.

Paris.—The increase of juvenile criminality is becoming a grave social and national danger in France. Some of the figures in the report just published on criminal justice for 1910 are positively terrifying.

They prove without the possibility of a doubt that in that year 36 per cent of the prisoners before the justice courts were minors. And the record of the police courts is equally melancholy. Out of prisoners tried there were 437 under 13 years, 3,904 between the ages of 13 and 16, 7,200 between 16 and 18 and 21,495 between 18 and 21, a total of 33,136 minors.

If the whole population of France is divided into groups of age representing minors in four different categories and majors of over 21 years it will be found in comparing the figures with those of prisoners brought before the police courts that the proportions do not admit of any doubt as to the predominance of juvenile over adult criminality.

The maximum of criminality for men as well as women is to be found between the ages of 18 and 21, with this difference, that the feminine criminality is enormously smaller than the masculine. For men there are 301 accused for every 10,000 inhabitants of the same sex, which is a figure three times as great as for adults.

NOT TO FOLLOW TROUSSEAU

Waiting Officer in Philippines Is Deserted by Schoolboy Sweetheart for Rich Orange Grover.

Pasadena, Cal.—While her trousseau is on its way to San Francisco to be trans-shipped to Manila, where she was to have become the bride of Lieut. Albert Stevens of the army, Miss Elizabeth Merrishew, now Mrs. J. H. Pettit, is on her honeymoon with the man in whose favor she changed her mind just a day before she herself was to have started on her long journey to the Orient.

Lieutenant Stevens plighted his troth to Miss Merrishew in Vermont, before he went to West Point, and while she was a high school girl. Pettit came into her life six months ago while his sister was a patient in a hospital.

Miss Merrishew, however, steadily maintained her purpose to wed Lieutenant Stevens until the day she was to have sailed, with the trousseau, for San Francisco. Then she changed her mind and decided she would rather be Mrs. Pettit than Mrs. Stevens, the wife of an orange rancher in California than the bride of a soldier in the far-off Philippines, but it was too late to stop the trousseau, and it is on its way.

DEER INVADES BUSY CITY

Knocks Down Boy and Horse and Escapes Handcuffs of a Vancouver Policeman.

Vancouver, B. C.—A big buck deer started 500 persons homeward bound from church, upset a boy and horse, and escaped after being handcuffed. The deer was first seen standing in a vacant lot. Boyd Lauder, a 16-year-old boy, went to look at it and was thrown to the ground. The buck then attacked and overthrew a horse tied to a ground. The buck then attacked and overthrew a horse tied to a ground. The buck then attacked and overthrew a horse tied to a ground.

WEDS HIS CHINA HEROINE

American, Saved From Boxers, Reveals Romance of the John Smith Order.

New York.—A romance as extraordinary as that of Captain John Smith of colonial times and his Indian princess came to light here with the arrival of Mr. and Mrs. William Dromberger of Philadelphia on a trans-Atlantic liner from Havre. They are on the last lap of their wedding journey, which has taken them around the world. Mrs. Dromberger is a full-blooded Chinese. During the Boxer uprising Mr. Dromberger was in China, was captured by the Boxers and sentenced to be beheaded. On the day of his execution his present wife rescued him. Later she was sent to his home in Philadelphia and educated as an American girl. She then married the man she saved.

BEEES TRAIL HONEY THIEVES

Colorado Apiarist Follows Swarm for Mile and Recovers Stolen Swarms.

Sterling, Colo.—When J. M. Cornelius, a honey producer, near here, awoke one morning he found that during the night fifteen bee hives had been looted of fifty pounds of honey. He followed the dispossessed bees to the home of two brothers named Bennett, living a mile away. There he found the bees swarming about the house, while the Bennetts, bested, had shut the door and windows and were afraid to go out.

GET YEAR VACATION WITH PAY

Williamstown, Mass.—Williams college professors will hereafter get a year's vacation in every seven years with full pay. Funds for carrying out this arrangement are provided from the income of a gift by Francis Lynde Stetson of New York.

In his annual report President Garfield says: "Teaching is often regarded as an easy profession. "But the steady pressure under which the teacher labors for nine months of the year is more wearing than intermittent and various demands."

STOP SOUVENIR FAD

Hotels Employ Detectives to Recover Stolen Goods.

Mania of Collecting Mementos Not Practiced by Actors Any More Than by Others—Proves an Expensive Fad.

New York.—The concerted action of the house detectives of all the large hotels in America has removed the points from two formerly excellent stories, the first ascribed to an actress, who, when asked once if she had ever been in Kansas City, replied, "I can't just remember, but I will look among my towels and see;" and the second, the narrative of the young man who was obliged to break off his engagement because as he left the dining room of a large hotel with his fiancée a number of forks and spoons fell from the sleeves of her gown. The house detectives have devised a plan whereby the man or woman who wants to take a souvenir from a big hotel finds his path blocked with many obstacles.

First, the detective is provided with a complete list of everything which is owned by the hotel. Then he delegates the responsibility for the care of them to various head waiters, waiters, housekeepers and chambermaids. Then he gets a list each day of new arrivals and of those who are preparing to leave. From these lists of occupied rooms the detective picks out the places where trouble might arise and into these he goes with his subdivided lists and a checking-up book.

The chambermaid is required to give an exact accounting of every piece of linen she has supplied to the man or woman who is about to leave. This is in turn taken to the laundries, where a balance is made. If there is a precise balance the matter ends there, but woe to the woman who believes that the towels she placed carefully in her locked trunk will not be "missed."

Her trunks and bags, on their way downstairs, are carried to the basement floor and there the house detective, with the aid of a skeleton key, goes through them in search of lost hotel linen.

It is very gently removed and checked up on the housemaid's list, and the trunk is carefully repacked and relocked. Nothing is left to give warning that the search has been made. And nothing is said to the departing guest.

She goes on her way, and is usually perplexed to account for the fact that the towels and pillow cases that she knows well she put into her trunk have disappeared.

And in the case of silverware the matter is almost as simple, though remedying these thefts requires taking into your confidence at least the man who pays the bill. Every waiter has his eye trained to catch the silverware while he is placing the finger bowls, and if so much as one small spoon is not where it should be, it is placed upon the bill.

It used to be a fad to have a collection of spoons from the hotels and cafes. The women seemed bent on carrying off something to prove that they had been there—or perhaps to remind themselves of a party they didn't want to forget.

One of the house detectives of a big Broadway hotel took occasion to vindicate theatrical people from their time-honored reputation of taking anything out of a hotel that wasn't nailed down.

"You know that old story of the roller towels in all the theatrical hotels and boarding houses, so that actors couldn't steal them," he said. "Well, that does for the comic supplement, but it's not fair. The trunks we have to rifle to rescue the house linen belong to women that in nine cases out of ten could buy up our whole supply with one day's pin money. They don't take things because they need them."

LAST BULLET KILLS BEAR

Mother Bruin Drops Within Three Feet of the Slayer of Her One Cub.

Colorado Springs, Colo.—Albert MacKenzie, formerly of Colorado Springs, narrowly escaped from an infuriated bear while hunting in the White River country. MacKenzie was wandering through the brush with a .33 calibre rifle, looking for small game, when he saw a bear cub and killed it.

The mother bear charged him, and, throwing down his rifle, MacKenzie drew his big revolver and fired shot after shot at the frenzied animal, which continued to advance. The hunter fired his last shot when the bear was within three feet of him, the bullet striking the animal in the roof of the mouth and penetrating its brain. It fell dead at the hunter's feet.

CHASED TO DEATH BY BEES

Old Man's Heart Falls as He Runs From Angry Swarm on Pennsylvania Farm.

York, Pa.—George Frey, aged sixty-eight, was living a swarm of bees on the farm of his brother, in lower Windor township, when the insects attacked him. Frey ran at full speed to escape their stings, but about 200 feet away he fell dead from overexertion.

There were no witnesses to the accident, but when the body was found the few angry bees still about it and the overturned hive told the story.

CAPTURES EIGHT-FOOT SNAKE

Washington Court House, O.—Two children saw the head of a huge snake protruding from a hole in the ground. Former Chief of Police McClellan grabbed the snake and dragged it from its hole. It was eight feet long, and escaped from a carnival company. The snake is now on exhibition at the mayor's office.

SCOTCH LASSIE SENDS NOTE

Queer Epistle Is Found in a Shipment of Paint by a Cleveland Man.

Cleveland, O.—In Aberdeen, Scotland, lives a bonnie Scotch lass who is wearied to death by the "cannie, sneaky Aberdeen" and who is anxious to find some one who will take her away from it.

At least such was the tenor of a letter received by Sydney Goulding, salesman for the B. T. Venderink company, paint importers, 3355 Payne avenue, northeast.

When employees unpacked a shipment from Parker, Gill & Co., Aberdeen, Scotland, they found a letter addressed to the one who found it. The workmen, a trifle alarmed, turned the letter over to the office force. Mr. Goulding concluded that the letter was for him, and he appropriated it.

"I weigh seven stone," began the letter, which was signed with the unromantic name Annie Calder, "my hair is black, as are my eyes; I am not so tall or so short."

The writer continued to tell of her life there, of the long day's work, of the "cannie, sneaky" town, and how she longed to get away from it. Wouldn't the man who found her letter please write to her and tell her what chance there was here for a girl to get along? Even a picture postal card would be welcomed.

HEIR TO \$25,000,000 AT WORK

Colorado Man Continues Leather Carving Despite Big Share in California Estate.

Pueblo, Colo.—Although he has inherited one-eighth of an estate estimated at between \$25,000,000 and \$30,000,000, Alfred Burrows, thirty-five years old, a leather carver, is at work on his bench in a local saddlery shop as usual, and he intends to stay at his employment until he learns more definite news of the legacy.

Burrows has just returned from Los Angeles, where he attended a meeting of the heirs of the large estate of Mrs. Arcadia B. de Baker, who died in Santa Monica, Cal., September 15. Burrows expects to make his home in California when the affairs of the estate are finally settled.

At present Burrows resides with his wife at 918 South Union avenue. The estate consists principally of valuable ranches near Los Angeles. Don Juan, the great-grandfather of Burrows, was the friend of a Spanish admiral and inherited the enormous estate by virtue of a grant from the king of Spain.

RELIC OF NAPOLEON FOUND

Goethe's "Werther," Which General Carried at All Times, Discovered in Samli Town in Russia.

Paris.—It is reported here that, at the town of Dorpala, in Russia, there has just been discovered a remarkable relic of Napoleon's Russian campaign in the form of a copy of Goethe's "Werther," which was Napoleon's personal property and accompanied him wherever he went.

The volume, which is bound in leather and is in an excellent state of preservation, contains, as well as Napoleon's signature, a curious inscription on the fly leaf by an unknown hand, stating that the book was stolen by a Cossack from the emperor's sledge one night during the retreat from Moscow.

Besides the date of the theft and the name of the thief, details are given of the method by which the Cossack managed to possess himself of the volume.

CURIOSITY MAY COST ARM

Horse Snaps Jaw Together as Philadelphia Youth Tries to Learn Age.

Philadelphia, Pa.—Joseph Moore, seventeen years old, of 506 South Fifth street, may lose his right arm as the result of his curiosity to know the age of a horse.

Moore was standing at the corner of Fifth and Bainbridge streets, when he and his companions became interested in knowing the age of a horse at the corner.

As Moore attempted to open the animal's mouth, so that he could see its teeth, it closed its jaws on his hand with a snap. Moore was taken to Mount Pleasant hospital. The doctors fear blood poisoning may develop.

Christmas Specials For Today and Tuesday Only

Only two days left to do your Christmas shopping. If you are still undecided as to that gift, come to our store and see the splendid gifts we have to show you. Home is the most precious thing you possess and we can make it doubly attractive for you.

Table listing various rug and carpet specials with prices, including Duntley Pneumatic Cleaners, Axminster Rugs, Carpet Sweepers, Leather Portieres, Oriental Rugs, Corean Cloth Curtains, Rope Portieres, and Wilton Rugs.

The Brady Carpet & Drapery Co. St. Joseph's Popular Christmas Store.

Members Retail Merchants' Association Railroad Fares Rebated.

Classified Real Estate Advertising

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KANSAS 360 acres in Marshall Co., Kan., good bottom, second bottom and fine upland, can be divided in three tracts, 3 miles from town, two A No. 1 set of improvements. Price \$37.50 per acre if taken before Dec. 1, 1912. Present owner wants to retire; good terms can be had. Prallo Bros. Realty Co., Bremen, Kansas.

An Advertisement In The Journal Is a Business Getter

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING. Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the stockholders of The St. Joseph Journal Publishing Company will be held and convened at the office of the St. Joseph Stock Yards Company, located in the Live Stock Exchange Building, on the property of the St. Joseph Stock Yards Company, south of the City of St. Joseph, in the County of Buchanan, State of Missouri, on Monday, January 13, 1913, at 9 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of electing directors for the ensuing year or until their successors are duly qualified, and for the transaction of such other business as may come before such a meeting.

JOHN DONOVAN, President. W. E. WARRICK, Secretary.

EXCHANGE DIRECTORY. Following is a list of the commission firms and stock cattle dealers engaged in business at the St. Joseph stock yards:

Butler, James H., rooms 337-33. Byers Bros. & Co., rooms 292-294. Clay, Robinson & Co., rooms 329-332. Crider Bros. & Co., rooms 303-307. Daily, C. H., rooms 317-18. Davis & Son, rooms 295-17. Drinkard, Emmert & Co., rooms 299-16.

Emmert Com. Co., rooms 302-4. Great Western Com. Co., rooms 226-28. Kansas City Live Stock Com. Co., rooms 223-25. Knollin Sheep Commission Co., rooms 215-23. Lee Live Stock Commission Co., rooms 210-13. Missouri Live Stock Com. Co., rooms 201-203. National Live Stock Com. Co., rooms 332-40.

Prey Bros. & Cooper, rooms 218-22. St. Joseph Live Stock Com. Co., rooms 212-14. Shaw, R. O., Commission Co., rooms 202-207. Wood Live Stock Com. Co., rooms 212-14.

Officers of Exchange. The officers of the St. Joseph Live Stock Exchange are as follows: President, A. H. Baker; vice-president, R. G. Donham; secretary-treasurer, E. F. Erwin. The board of directors is composed of Jesse G. Adams, L. E. Cooper, Walter L. Casteel, D. B. Cogswell, T. X. Hutton, R. O. Shay and M. W. Wyatt.

Stock Cattle Brokers. Atkins, J. V. & Co., room 301. Adcock, George, room 302. Baker, Joseph, & Son, room 319. Baker, James, room 316. Dawson & Reynolds, room 201. Gillette, M. H., room 318. Maxwell, Spayde & Co., rooms 306-8. Morlock, W. H., room 234-36. Milby, John, room 319. Roundtree, W. H., room 316. Rockwood, Geo., room 319. Timmerman, W. O. Stock, James. Wright, Perry. Sheely, Dealers.

Lyon, J. E., room 219. Order Buyers. Morlock, W. H., rooms 236-34. Maxwell, Spayde & Co., rooms 306-8.

St. Joseph Stock Yards Co. St. Joseph, Mo.

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.

PROTECT YOUR CATTLE FROM BLACKLEG. Take No Chances. Blacklegoids are Simplest, Safest and Surest Preventive. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. WRITE FOR FREE CIRCULAR. PARKE, DAVIS & COMPANY DEPARTMENT OF ANIMAL INDUSTRY DETROIT, MICH. U.S.A.

Farmers and Stockmen Take Notice (We Solicit Your Trade) Keep This Ad—It Has a Value Good for 50 cents. You may return this ad. in part payment on a trial order for 2 gallons of Keebro's Whisky at \$3.95 a gallon. For prompt service, we are not excelled. Good service holds business and gets more. Give us a trial and be convinced. KEGAN BROTHERS Box 81, Sta. A, St. Joseph, Mo., opp. U. D., 1212 So. 6th

Imported Stallions—Percheron, Shire, Belgian Each year we show our new importation the same month they land. Each year they win more than all other exhibitors combined. At the American Boy at this year we won 2nd on 4-year-old Percheron; 1st, 2nd and 4th on 2-year-old; 1st and 3rd on 2-year-old; and 1st and Champ on group of five stallions. All are for sale. Our guarantee and insurance are the best. Our horses are the best. PERCHERON IMPORTING CO. CHAS. R. KIRK SOUTH ST. JOSEPH, MO.

Advertise in "The Journal."