

LOCAL ITEMS

THE CITIZEN—Only \$1.00 a year. Rev. Streeter went to Michigan City Wednesday.

FOR SALE—Choice timothy seed at the grist mill. Colliers Bros.

Miss Ida Green, of Delong visited her cousin, Miss Olive Green Tuesday night.

Call at the Citizen office for the revised telephone directory. They cost you nothing. tf

The Plymouth high school has an enrollment of 154 students, with 21 in the senior class.

Mrs. M. Long of Chicago, is visiting her sister, Mrs. George Howard and family this week.

Try Maxinkuckee flour, every sack guaranteed to be first class. For sale by Porter & Co, and Stahl & Co.

Mrs. A. Hayes and daughter Margaret, left Saturday for a week's visit with relatives in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith Wetzell, of North Vernon are spending the week with James Green and family south of Culver.

See Medbourn & Dillon for lime, Portland cement, plaster paris, etc. Get prices for hard and soft coal for fall and winter.

Bring your grain to the Culver elevator. We handle grain economically, and will pay the highest market price.—DILLON & MEDBOURN.

Mr. and Mrs. John Saine and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Saine and daughter Thelma spent Sunday with James Green and family. In the afternoon all enjoyed a trip around the lake in Mr. Saine's launch.

The Fulton County Fair was a pronounced success. The receipts were \$700 in excess of those of other years. Everybody was in good humor and parted with the expression "we will see you at the fair next year."

One dollar for the round trip via the Nickel Plate Road. Every Sunday parties of five or more can obtain tickets at \$1.00 for each person to any point in 100 miles of selling station. Call on agent or address C. A. Melin, T. P. A. Et. Wayne, Ind.

The stove sale at the Cash Hardware has been a success. A large number of stoves been sold. It is remarkable to see so many high grade stoves sold in so short a time. It is evidence that our people are prosperous and are satisfied only with the best they can get.

The Evangelical picnic, Tuesday was well attended. People from a distance had a pleasant time. The program was of unusual interest and the weather was fine. A slight shower in the evening was the only interruption. The Culver Band led by Dr. Sumner Wiseman, was one of the attractions.

LEITER'S FORD.

Jim Bridgett is moving his family to Indianapolis.

Miss Florence Richard went to Plymouth Sunday to attend school.

A large number of people attended the Fulton County Fair from this place.

Miss Claude Deffenbaugh, of Ohio, is visiting her sister Mrs. Lewis Overmyer.

Rev. Rogers preached his farwell sermon Sunday evening and left for conference Monday.

Mrs. Chas. Sales went to Rochester Tuesday to visit her mother, Mrs. Corbett, but Friday was taken seriously ill and is in a critical condition.

Mrs. Rogers left for Monticello to visit while her husband is at conference. The people of this place wish they return and spend another year among them.

LETTER'S FORD.

The funeral services of Sylvester Poffenbarger who has been sick for the past five years, was held at this place last Thursday forenoon. Services was conducted by undertaker Luckenbill.

Correspondence

UBER.
Stephen Shepherd, Correspondent.
H. Chapman came home over Sunday.
Mr. Kelley went to Plymouth Saturday.
Oliver Bickel came home to remain awhile.

Thomas Hahnman went to Knox Saturday.
Mr. Brugh returned from North Dakota last week.
The work on the new stove factory is moving rapidly.
Miss Maude Osborn and brother Ross drove to Culver Sunday.
Mr. Barnette, proprietor of the stove factory, made a business trip to Chicago last week.
Mr. Porter is seriously sick at the home of his son-in-law, H. Kelley at this writing.

Mrs. French, of Bass Lake, and A. Chapman and wife are visiting their parents, J. C. Chapman and wife.
Ralph Osborn went to Warsaw Tuesday to begin a four year course in the Winona Agricultural Institute. Mrs. Osborn accompanied him, returning Thursday.

The following went to Chicago on the excursion: Miss Edna Anderson, W. W. Osborn, Mr. Doyle, B. J. Fetters, Miss Howard, C. B. Borchardt and son Albert, W. E. Odell and family and others to the number of twenty.

BURR OAK

G. A. Maxey, Correspondent.
Mrs. Groves, of Hibbard was calling on friends in Burr Oak Monday.
A daughter, daughter-in-law and child, of Dr. Blake of Marion are visiting in Burr Oak.

Guy Overmyer, of Chicago will in the near future move his family and goods on the Calbeck farm.
Mrs. Maxey attended the conference of the Church of God at South Bend Saturday and Sunday.
Until further notice D. E. Vanvactor will preach at 11 o'clock and 7:30 p. m. every second and third Sundays.
Ray Turner has gone to South Bend to work until spring, then he will return and open a dry goods store south of J. Cromley's.

NORTH BEND.

Mrs. Jane Castellan, Correspondent.
Anna Thianis is very sick with typhoid fever.
Miss Fannie Heine has been in Chicago the past week.
Mrs. Henry Wagoner has been on the sick list for some time.
Mr. Koehl and family have returned to their home in Chicago.
Alvin Good went to Cicero Saturday to visit a few days with relatives.
Frank Chapman drove to Knox Monday to see a brother who is very sick.
There will be an entertainment given by the children at No. 4 next Sunday at 2:30 p. m.
Miss Emma Brooker, a sister of Mrs. Tom Chapman is very sick with typhoid fever at Monterey.
Mrs. Williams and Miss Brothers, the evangelists, who have been holding meetings at No. 4, spent Sunday at J. E. Demont's.

The Success

of our former offerings of fruit and ornamental trees etc. has been such that we are preparing for a fall delivery in October.
A strong 2yr. old field grown Crimson Rambler Rose for 25c.
Ten (10) Concord Grape, 2 yr. No. 1, for \$1.00.
Five (5) Apple, No. 1, for \$1.00.
Anything else in trees, shrubs etc., at money saving prices.
Leave orders,
FORBE'S SEED STORE
Plymouth, Ind.
Steam evaporated sorghum is sweeter and better flavored than any other. 17-4t
Call and examine the fine new assortment of souvenir post cards at Slatery's drug store.

A Store for Ladies



123 South Michigan Street



South Bend, Indiana

FALL OPENING

Display of Ladies' Outer Garments

Not only do we invite the ladies of Culver and vicinity to our Second Fall Opening, but we wish to thank them for their generous patronage, which has contributed so greatly to our success during the past year—our first in business. We believe the exclusive style and individuality of character, as well as the jaunty appearance of our garments—such as only stylish, well-made clothes can impart—distinguish them from the ordinary kind of ready-made. This individuality we intend to adhere to, as well as to our reigning motto: "Distinctiveness of Style, Dependability of Material and Perfection of Workmanship at the Lowest Possible Price."

Opening Days,
Thursday, Friday and Saturday,
Sept. 14th, 15th and 16th

Everybody most cordially invited. Remember we are as willing to show as to sell. Handsome souvenir to each purchaser during week.



NEWMAN'S-WILLIAMS'

123 South Michigan Street * * * SOUTH BEND, INDIANA



KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH **Dr. King's New Discovery**

FOR CONSUMPTION, COUGHS and COLDS

Price 50c & \$1.00 Free Trial.

Surest and Quickest Cure for all THROAT and LUNG TROUBLES, or MONEY BACK.

HOWARD & DAVIS' BAKERY

BAKERY GOODS CONFECTIONERY AND ICE CREAM

MEALS SERVED

EXCHANGE BANK

Insured Against Burglary

Does a General Banking Business

Makes Loans

Receives Money on Deposit

Boys Commercial Paper

Farm Loans Made at Lowest Rates

Prompt and Courteous Attention to All

Your Patronage Solicited

S. C. SHILLING
President

Saturday Ends It



"THE MALLEABLE" RANGE

FIRE ALL YOUR MALL ALL YOUR ITS NON-BREAK STEEL AND MALLEABLE

FREE FREE

To every purchaser of "The Malleable" Range this week only, we will give absolutely free a splendid \$7.50 set of Cooking Utensils

FREE FREE

The demonstration of "The Malleable" Range, which has been the talk of the town, and which has brought to many interested people to our store during the present week, will **positively end Saturday.**

If you are among the very few who have not inspected this exhibit—if you have not availed yourself of the opportunity of seeing

"THE MALLEABLE" RANGE

in operation and tasting for yourself the good things it cooks, **you'd better hurry.**

"The Malleable" is the range for homes where the best is none too good. It is not lowest in price, but the most economical.

"The Malleable" is the strongest range on earth—built on honor through of trust steel and malleable iron—you couldn't break it with a sledge.

It is hand-riveted—air-tight; burns perfectly and cooks things as you want them—when you want them.

Its use saves many dollars in a year.

Till Saturday night we're serving visitors with delicious hot biscuits and coffee. You're cordially invited.

J. F. Weiss, Culver, Ind.

THE GEM HARNESS SHOP

For Hand-Made Harness CULVER, IND.

ECZEMA sufferers cured with "Eczema" Salve, who have been advised to have limbs amputated. 25c & 5c. All druggists. Hermit Ready Co., Chicago.

Fine Souvenir cards of Lake Maxinkuckee and its surroundings, for sale at the Culver City Drug Store and at all the hotels.

A FULL LINE OF PLUMBING SUPPLIES, WELL MATERIALS, ETC., ETC.

REPAIR WORK WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION

WILLIAM GRUBB

Practical Plumber

Having opened a shop in Culver, I am now prepared to do all kinds of Plumbing and Well Work. Give me a trial.

Shop in Rear of Tin Shop : CULVER, IND.

Get your Sale Bills printed at the Citizen Shop. They are the best.

AMERICAN SILK GOWNS.

THE PRESIDENT'S WIFE HAS INTERESTED HERSELF IN FOSTERING SILK WORM CULTURE.

Secretary Wilson Believes that Many Portions of the Country Well Adapted to the Industry. Department Will Furnish the Eggs and Mulberry Trees Free.

The Japanese have a class of laborers who work for their board and keep alone. All they want is a place to live and plenty of food in the shape of leaves from a particular kind of tree, and they are willing to turn millions of dollars into the pockets of their employers. In fact, Japan sent to the United States over \$32,000,000 worth of their products during the last year, and they never received one cent of this vast sum. France, Italy, China and various other countries, too, have laborers of this kind, but in the

her for the samples she recently sent him.

Life History of a Silk Worm.

The various stages in the life of a silk worm are interesting. First, we have the tiny eggs which hatch into the caterpillar or larva. This larva, when hatched, upon coming into contact with the air, increased in volume larger than it had in the egg, and it quickly begins to gnaw the under surface of the mulberry leaf. It eats day and night at all hours, except when asleep, and in about thirty days grows 14,000 times larger than it was at birth. As it grows it molts its skin probably four or five times. The most interesting period in its career is when the worm reaches an age of 20 or 21 days, when its appetite almost ceases, its size diminishes, and its general appearance is sickly. Very soon, however, it begins to move about, lifts up its head, and turns in every direction, seeking a place in which to spin a net to hold the cocoon which is to be spun. For sometime, through the veil which very soon is to surround it, the diligent larva, with its back turned outward, may be seen



MRS. THEODORE ROOSEVELT. In Gown Made of American Grown Silk.

United States, where the pay for labor is the highest in the world, the possibilities for employment of this class of help are just as great as in the countries where it flourishes. The question arises at once, what sort of an industry is this which employs the time and services of its help and then pays them nothing?

Mrs. Roosevelt's Helping Hand.

These "willing workers" are nothing more than the lowly silk worm, living on the leaf of the mulberry, and then diligently spinning the glistening strands of silver into an egg-shaped form that the keeper may reap the reward, and the president's wife has made a compact with Secretary of Agriculture Wilson to foster their growth in the United States. Mrs. Roosevelt takes a deep interest in the question of American silk growing, and believes that there is in the industry much hope for the farmers' wives and other women who need an income from work at home. Our first lady of the land, by the way, has the rare attribute of much modesty, combined with great generosity, and except to her close circle of friends has nothing to say about her many philanthropies—mostly directed toward the advancement of women's interests.

As to silk growing, Mrs. Roosevelt became interested in it something over a year ago, securing Secretary Wilson's powerful support; she stands sponsor for what promises to become a very considerable American industry. At the last inauguration she wore a magnificent silk gown, made of American silk and woven on American looms.

Money in Raising Cocoons.

The silk worm thrives most any place where mulberry trees will grow. The raising of them, according to Fauny Brigham, requires only 65 days a year. Forty thousand worms hatch from a single ounce of eggs, and their cocoons when dried weigh about 80 pounds, worth on an average a dollar a pound.

It is Mrs. Roosevelt's idea that silk worm culture in the United States will be conducted principally by the farmers' wives and daughters, as it is in Europe. Secretary Wilson is convinced that there is a good profit in the industry, and he will send to anybody, free of charge, all the mulberry cuttings or seedlings required to start silk worm growing. It takes about three years, with good care, to get the mulberry trees ready for cropping, when the Department will send the beginner all the eggs which the grove will feed. The silk raiser is, therefore, really under no money expense for starting the project, his share being only a little patience and industry. A shining example noted in the Ethel Phelps of Albany, Indiana,

completing its task. It is calculated that with its head alone the silk worm makes 63 movements every minute, describing arcs of circles, crossed in the form of the figure 8. Meanwhile the web grows closer and the veil thickens, and in about seventy-two

The Poor Worm Must Die.

However, in the silk worm culture, where the cocoons are gathered for their silk alone, it is necessary to kill the worm before it breaks the tiny threads. This is done quickly, however, by either the use of hot moist air or steam, or the modern painless method of destructive gases. The methods of reeling the silk from the cocoons vary according to the country where the industry thrives.

The history of silk culture in the United States dates far back to the days of the early colonists of Virginia, South Carolina and Georgia, while it was introduced in New England about the year 1660. In 1901, Secretary Wilson, of the Department of Agriculture, after a visit to the South investigating agricultural conditions and possibilities, came to the conclusion that something should be done to ameliorate the condition of the extremely poor people of that section, and particularly the colored race. Silk culture was among the ideas which suggested themselves to him, and his interest in that line led to an appropriation by Congress of \$10,000 to continue the investigations of the subject. Congress during its session of 1902-1903 repeated the appropriation, and additional appropriations have been since made.

Good Outlook for New Industry.

It is believed that there are many portions of the United States well adapted to silk raising, many places which might well become silk centers, where labor can be employed practically at rates comparable to those of Southern Europe. The establishment of a silk mill in such a location is believed feasible by the Department officials, and can be made to pay. Foreign capital is becoming interested in the subject, the proprietor of a large estate in Italy especially giving the matter careful consideration. What the success of silk culture would mean in the United States might well be indicated when it is learned that nearly \$100,000,000 was sent out of this country to be expended in the purchase of both raw silk and the manufactured article.

Carnegie Did Not Say It.

"I never said," declares Andrew Carnegie, in an interview, "that to die rich is to die disgraced."

George Washington did not live to repudiate the little hatchet. William Tell passed to his rest with no opportunity to turn from the mythical apple the arrow that was to go on saving Switzerland for ages. Jefferson did not ride on horseback to the Capitol to take the inaugural oath. Mr. Carnegie, living and able, meets common report before it has hardened into tradition and declares that the facts are otherwise. Yet his advantage over the

ECHOES OF PERRY'S FIGHT.

SHIPS SUNK BY AMERICAN FORCES RECENTLY DISCOVERED.

They Will Be Raised from Beds of Mud and Preserved as Records of War of 1812.

Following Commodore Perry's thrashing of the British fleet in his great Lake Erie fight, three of the British war boats were sunk in the Thames River, near Lake St. Clair. The question has arisen to whom do these vessels belong? After lying forgotten, covered with mud and water, for nearly a century, they have been discovered, and it is proposed to raise them. Over this, and their removal to Detroit, an international controversy is threatened.

These ships were a part of the fleet which resisted Commodore Perry at Put-in-Bay. At that time the whole northwestern country, including Detroit, had fallen into British hands. After Perry's crushing defeat, the battered remnant of the British fleet slipped away to Detroit, taking the British General Proctor aboard, and with arms, ammunition, government papers and other plunder from Detroit, made speed to Lake St. Clair. The little fleet of four took refuge on the Thames, and in the famous land and naval battle which followed, the ships were all sunk. Tecumseh, the Indian chief, who was allied with the British, was killed, and General Proctor later committed suicide.

Gunboats Recently Discovered.

These vessels have remained forgotten until recently, when unusually low water in the Thames revealed one of them. A plan was originated to recover them and present them to Detroit as memorials. Divers and experts have been at work, and have located three of the vessels at points one, two and six miles up stream from Chatham. The ships are nearly covered with sand and earth.

In the one most exposed the hull was found to contain boxes and barrels of cannon balls and other war stores. Further search is expected to bring to light chests of silver and other valuables which the records show were taken on to the boats.

Canadian newspapers are vigorously protesting against the American seizure of these ancient relics, but it is stated that as the vessels are now private property, the explorers will be able to effect a bargain whereby they can obtain undisputed possession.

A MAN WITHOUT A PULL.

Rapid Rise of Frank H. Hitchcock—Now First Assistant Postmaster General.

Several accounts have appeared in the papers and magazines descriptive of the rapid rise of First Assistant Postmaster General Frank H. Hitchcock. Starting with a subordinate clerkship in the Department of Agriculture some 15 years ago where his duties consisted mainly in labeling and storing away the skins and skulls of mice, rats, and other mammals collected by the animal and bird division of the Department of Agriculture, Mr. Hitchcock has been advanced rapidly to the head and directing force of first one and then another separate branch of the government, the last appointment being to the Post Office Department and later incidentally to membership in the Keop investigating committee to which was referred the important duty of investi-



FRANK H. HITCHCOCK, FIRST ASSISTANT POSTMASTER-GENERAL.

gating the Government Printing Office and which will further look into the question of duplication of work by the various bureaus and branches of the government at Washington.

While these advances have been gratifying to Mr. Hitchcock's friends and doubtless to himself, they have entailed severe extra work. When he left the department of Agriculture to become chief clerk of the Department of Commerce and Labor he still had several uncompleted publications of the former Department which came of his spare evenings for months past. Upon Secretary Cortelyou's resignation from the Department of Commerce and Labor to engage in the work of electing Mr. Roosevelt, Mr. Hitchcock went with him as his principal assistant, his uncompleted duties, however, still following him as they had previously and were not even completed upon his appointment to the Post Office Department. It is doubtful if he has yet caught up with important lines of statistical work which he undertook to do prior to accepting his present appointment.

Mr. Hitchcock is very properly described in a current number of "The World To-Day," as "the man without a pull," as his remarkable rise in the service of the government has been the result of ability unaided by political influence. His qualifications are perhaps most correctly summed up in the words of Secretary Wilson, who, in expressing regrets at his loss to the Department of Agriculture, said:

"He has industry, application and intelligence. He is a born organizer; can pick good men, tell them what to do and how to do it, and get the best work out of them. He is of a class—not a big crowd—that make themselves indispensable. The government can't get along without men like Mr. Hitchcock."

Zebras.

"What is algebra?" asked the teacher.
"It's a white mule covered with black stripes. I saw one at the circus."



To Cast the Largest Bell in the World.

At a recent meeting of the Executive Committee of the Grand Army of the Republic a plan was presented by Col. Frank Hume, an officer who served with distinction in the army of the Confederacy, which, if carried out, will mean that the largest bell ever cast will be hung in the Arlington cemetery, the former home of Robert E. Lee, overlooking Washington and the wide sweep of the Potomac River, and where are also buried some of the Confederate dead. It is Col. Hume's idea that this bell should be tolled during the funeral rites of the military heroes of the country when they are buried within these historic grounds.

Mr. Hume unfolded his plan to the Grand Army veterans, his purpose being to have the bell cast from a large number of obsolete cannon now stored at the Government arsenal at Watervliet and other points. The president of one of the largest bell foundries in the country, who was communicated with, stated that the idea was a feasible one, but that the cost of the undertaking would be large. The belief is that the funds however great they

ANTI-PASS SENTIMENT.

IT IS GROWING IN CONGRESS AS WELL AS THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY.

Many Legislators Have Already Set Their Faces Against the Acceptance of Railroad and Telegraphic Favors.

When Congress convened last fall it met in extra session upon the call of the President, and this session continued over into the regular session, which met December 5th. There was no interval between the two sessions. It was thus apparent that there could have been no traveling back and forth, no returning of the Members of Congress to their homes following the special session and coming on to Congress again for the regular session; yet the House of Representatives by a large majority passed a resolution voting themselves extra mileage for this extra session, amounting to nearly \$200,000—a mileage grab for imaginary travel.

Fortunately for the honor of Congress, the Senate refused to even consider the question. But the majority brought out the fact that the majority of the Members of Congress, including some of our most renowned legislators, and including nearly all the Representatives who voted for this indefensible grab at graft, habitually travel on free railroad passes. Many of them not only secure train passes from the railroads but Pullman passes as well and also free meal privileges on dining cars.

Anti-Pass Cranks Will Soon be Common.

There have been several men in Congress during recent years who have, sometimes perhaps with too much ostentation, refused railroad passes, and they have been generally looked upon as cranks and denominated anti-pass freaks. A contemporary remark, however, in connection with the coming to Congress of Governor La Follette, of Wisconsin, and one or two others who have "reform" ideas, that it is recorded in charming verse about an old-fashioned preacher of the gospel in an English village that "those who came to seek remained to pray," and among the numberless political possibilities of the not far off future is looming up a change of heart in many Congressmen who have hitherto laughed to scorn attempts to prohibit them from asking or accepting such railroad favors—amounting in fact to nothing more nor less than so much cash.

It is a promising sign that a number of national legislators of their own volition have effected this reform, wisely seeing that consistency demands it and likewise noting the popular feeling throughout the country against the practice.

It is a fair sized business in itself which provides the issuance of railroad and telegraphic "courtesies" to legislators. The practice is, of course, not confined to Congress, but occurs in every state legislature, to say nothing of other public officials.

LARGE CROPS AND CHEAPER RATES.

The farmers of the Northwest are jubilant not only over their large crops but the reduction of the transportation charges. The reduction of grain rates, according to a St. Paul dispatch, ranges from five cents a hundred pounds from the most distant points to a half cent from points nearest St. Paul and the head of navigation on the Great Lakes. These rates are going into operation over two trans-continental railroads, and it is said they will be met by all other roads doing business in the same territory and tributary to it. With the large Northwestern wheat crop of two hundred or so million bushels, the aggregate of this in favor of the farmers' reduction is a large one. There can be no increase of rates made elsewhere, it is stated, to even the receipts up in the interests of the railroads. The reduction is looked upon as one of the evolutions in transportation.

Every reader of this paper should have this book. Cut off the coupon and mail to us with \$1.50.

Illustrated by Ernest Haskell



By Eugene P. Lyle, Jr. Published August 1st

18TH THOUSAND ALREADY All Bookstores. \$1.50

The Missourian

The romantic adventures of John Dismal Driscoll (nicknamed "The Storm Centurion" at the Court of Maximilian in Mexico, where his secret mission comes into conflict with that of the beautiful Jacqueline. The best romantic American novel of recent years.

"This is not so far from its class as the elements of reality wrought by infinite pains of detail, verisimilitude, suggestion."—St. Louis Republic.
"A remarkable first book, of ever breadth, carried through unswervingly. A brilliant story."—N. Y. Times Saturday Review.
"There is no more dramatic period in history, and the story bears every evidence of careful and painstaking study."—N. Y. Globe.
"HERE AND MAIL TO US WITH \$1.50. (See 17th Street, New York.)" "We will send you a copy of this book if you mail us the coupon and \$1.50."

SKINS OF RAW SILK AND BAGS OF COCOONS READY FOR REELING, ALSO A FRENCH OPERATOR AT THE DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE.

hours the worm is completely shut up in its cocoon. If the worm is the heroes of history is a doubtful one. Prosperity not too much, says the N. Y.

THE PANAMA CANAL.

ITS ESTIMATED COST LARGELY A MATTER OF GUESS WORK.

If Congress Investigates, It is Called That Senator Mitchell, Convicted of Land Frauds, is Chairman of Committee.—Senator Morgan Still Believes in Nicaragua Route.

During the dull season at Washington the newspaper writers had difficulty in furnishing their papers with any political news of sufficient interest to print. The most possible has been made of the department scandals, which have been served up in various forms and diluted upon to the full extent which it was believed the reading public would stand; some little interest has attached to the Washington phases of the Peace Conference, while here and there political rumors, presidential booms and other stories have come to light in an almost vain endeavor to remind the people that when Congress is out of session and the President is away, there is a National Capital.

The Panama Canal work has come in for considerable share of newspaper talk and it is of some interest to speculate as to what will happen in

this connection when Congress meets. There are dark threats of searching and sweeping investigations, even to the extent of going back over the whole Isthmian Canal problem and re-opening the question as to whether Congress was right in throwing over the Nicaragua route and adopting the Panama project.

Cost of Undertaking Unknown.

While figures have been floating around as to the possible cost of the Panama route those who have been on the isthmus and assume to know even as much as little say that the estimated cost of \$135,000,000 for the construction of the canal might as well be \$135,000 so far as being anywhere accurate is concerned. It is a fact that one of the highest officials until recently connected with the Panama Commission admitted that neither he nor anybody else knew anything whatever about the ultimate cost of the completed Panama Canal. All the figures have been based on the French estimates which are declared to be entirely unreliable and the American engineers have not nearly completed even the surveys. This talk of insurmountable obstacles, impossible conditions and ultimate cost of a billion dollars for a canal is said to be peaches and cream and like soothing balm and honey to old Senator Morgan of Alabama, Colonel "Peet" Hepburn of Iowa, and others who have always favored the

Nicaragua route, prognosticating the failure of the Panama scheme, and Two Statesmen in Chorus: "I Told You So."



From the Washington Post. MORGAN AND HEPBURN ON THE CANAL.

who are now apparently getting ready for some vehement "I-told-you-soes."

Committee Chairman Convicted of Land Grafting. Right at the threshold of the proposed congressional action this winter over Isthmian Canal affairs is the embarrassment in the Senate because of the Chairmanship of the Oceanic Canal Committee which is held by

Senator John H. Mitchell, of Oregon, convicted and under sentence for complicity in land frauds. The question of the chairmanship of that important committee last year developed strong opposition to Senator Mitchell, Senators said that he was not the right man for the place, but following a long line of senatorial precedents, he was given the coveted honor. He has, however, never been able to enjoy it. It is now a question whether the Senate will think it has sufficient provocation to summarily deprive him of the place, while his case is on appeal, and name another chairman. Senator Mitchell was originally a Nicaragua route man, but he, with others, came over to the Panama plan until only Senator Morgan was left, a venerable and solitary figure, fighting earnestly against the project and predicting, time and again, that the route was impracticable. Some of the younger Senators who were wont to shake their heads and remark that the "old man was getting daffy," during some of his wonderful and never-ending speeches, are not so sure now. Probably Senator Morgan will have some ten or twelve more long speeches, requiring from a day to three or four days each, to deliver when he returns here in December. It is predicted that he will be certain to be replete with information about the Isthmian situation which no other mortal has been able to collect.

Gleanings in Bee Culture

Teaches you about bees, how to handle them for honey and profit. Send for free copy. Read it. Then you'll want to subscribe. 6 months' trial \$5c. Don't delay but do it today.

A. I. ROOT CO., MEDINA, OHIO.

YOUR FEEBLE OLD WAGON

Has many years service in it. Restore its shaky wheels with

ELECTRIC METAL WHEELS

Made to fit any axle. Straight or staggered, oval steel spokes, cast in the hub, hot riveted in the tire. Broad tires saves rutting and draft. Any height desired. Write for free catalogue for particulars.

ELECTRIC WHEEL CO., BOX 63, QUINCY, ILLINOIS.

BOOKS—BOOKS

We have published some good ones specially suited for farmers. Books that will help every farmer to make more out of his farm. Write for our catalogue.

WEBB PUBLISHING CO., St. Paul, Minn.

AGENTS WANTED

To canvass for the UNITED STATES

SENATOR NUMBER

NOW PUBLISHED.

The issue contains portraits of the NINETY MEMBERS.

Two from each State in the Union. This collection was made from receipt exclusive sittings for the

BOSTON BUDGET

The Pictures 12 by 8 inches in size

are protected by copyright and can not be reproduced legally elsewhere. The group forms the most valuable collection of statesmen ever offered to the American people. The number will be of unvalued value to individuals, schools and libraries.

Price 50 Cents Delivered

For terms and other particulars address THE BUDGET COMPANY,

WM. GRANT JAMES, Treas., 220 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

DINING TENT AND THE HOUSE



Childrens' Summerings

SCENES AT JUVENILE CAMP OUTSIDE OF WASHINGTON

BY DOROTHY DUNNE.

A kind of philanthropy which does good, beyond any doubt or question, is that which takes thousands of children every year out of the heated and crowded cities into the country where the air is pure and nature is clothed in beauty. Every year, as the hot weather approaches, camps are established short distances outside of most of the large cities. Some of these are sustained by popular subscriptions, some assisted by municipal appropriations, some are the projects of enterprising newspapers which early in the season start their columns for individual donations, and some are supported on a semi-medical popular basis. To those who have always lived in the country, or in small cities or towns, the significance of this annual provision for tens of thousands of little citizens may not be apparent. It is a painful fact, however, that a number of our large centers of population contain thousands of children who have never seen a green field, and who have only the sidewalk and the gutter for play grounds. To such even a short sojourn in the country is the opening of a new page in their book of life.

Washington is Hot in Summer.

While in Washington there is no such condition among the children, for the city is comparatively clean and well-kept, with a splendid arrangement of public parks and the most wonderful collection of trees in its streets of any large city in the country, still it is on the border of the Southland, its pavements are of asphalt and the almost torrid sun of mid-summer sometimes makes existence terribly trying to the poor, so that the establishment of a Country Camp a few miles beyond the city limits has partaken of the most common sense kind of charity possible. There the little ones of the local byways and congested tenement districts of the city are taken for healthful recreation in God's great outdoors. There, away from the noises of the town and the squalid surroundings, they find, for the time being, the

stimulation of nature, the songs of birds, the perfume of flowers, green grass and refreshing breezes. In a word, this camp, like many others throughout the country, is a children's paradise.

All Kinds of Fun.

Nor have the children been left to derive all their pleasure and fun from communion with nature only. There were provided eight big swings, usually all moving with happy occupants, a dozen baby swings for the little tots, four or five teeter ladders, punching bags, see-saws, horizontal bars, rings, and other wholesome apparatuses. Two large boxes filled with sand have provided delightful occupation for tiny human ants. Ample open space in the vicinity has allowed for games of ball and other field sports, and a swimming hole in the adjacent Rock Creek has all summer brought joy and happiness to the boy members of the Camp.

One of the prime favorites at Camp Good Will has been Maud, a little dachshund presented to the children by Colonel Riddle, one of the Commissioners of the District of Columbia.

Maud Not a Kicker.

"Maud ain't like that fightin' and kickin' mule in the picture paper," said one little fellow, whose former pallid cheeks were beginning to take on a tinge of healthful peach-bloss red. "She is a nice donkey, she is, an' plays with us fellows just like she was another feller. She's got sense, too, an' she likes to play with the girls, an' she won't hurt them, either. I wish I could take Maud home with me when I go."

Other hangers-on at this camp are the bunners, the chickens and the Moo cows. The barnyard at Camp Good Will is not its least interesting feature. One fine cow was donated through Colonel Riddle, while two cows, known as the "doctors' herd," were purchased from a fund raised by Washington physicians, who contributed \$1 each. These, with two animals that have been loaned to the committee, give the

poor children a liberal and plentiful supply of fresh milk. A number of hens were also donated, and from their eggs have been raised broods of chickens, giving the children employment and useful instruction. A horse was donated, and a coal merchant loaned a wagon for the summer. Farm utensils were donated by a church. If there is any scheme worthy of gifts or assistance, is it not such a one as this?

Smiling and Happy Little Faces.

The camp overlooks the picturesque gorge of Rock Creek Park, and the air is always pure and fresh. But best of all are the happy smiles of contentment of the little children who may have never before known such happiness.

"This is awful nice," said a little fellow who has been a cripple since infancy. "I wish I could always live out here with the birds and flowers and Maud."

For rainy days an old Maryland barn served as a splendid play house. In this, Sunday services were held and sometimes during the week amateur theatricals were given for the amusement of the little campers. An ample water supply reaches the camp through a pipe laid by the direction of the Washington city government.

Not Used to Nature.

It was related that some of the children were awed by "the big dark," as they term it, and the intense stillness during their first night or two in camp, when the silence is only broken by the occasional cry of a night bird and the chirping of crickets. The contrast between the noises of the night in town and the stillness of the after daylight hours in the country is so great that it is awesome at first, but soon wears away, and the children grow to appreciate the quietness and calm of nature in the suburban night.

The dining tent afforded room for all with its long tables and benches, spotlessly clean. With the ringing of the first bell for the frugal evening meal, they stopped play and washed their hands and faces. With the second bell, they formed in line and marched to their places at the table, where, stand-

ing, they repeated in unison this patriotic grace:

For peace and for plenty,
For freedom and for rest,
For joy in the land,
From the east to the west.

For the dear starry flag,
With its red, white, and blue,
We thank Thee from hearts
That are tender and true.

Then the little folk sat down and a great clattering followed as they did justice to the plentiful supper that was spread before them.

Plain Wholesome Food.

The bill of fare on a day when the camp was visited was as follows:
Breakfast—Real milk, oatmeal or hominy grits, fried potatoes, bread and butter and either hash, eggs or sausage.

Dinner—Corned or roast beef, variety of vegetables, principally from the camp garden, milk, bread and butter. Supper—Milk, bread, butter, cold meat, cake and cooked fruit.

Several special treats of ice cream and other goodies have been sent by merchants and others in Washington.

An instructive feature of the camp life consisted in tri-weekly rambles over meadows and through woods under a kind naturalist who explained to the children in simple language the wonders and mysteries of nature. A Washington lady had a class of 15 girls at the camp who were instructed in kitchen garden lessons.

One Washington physician, who is a subscriber to the camp fund, says of this work for the poor children of Washington:

"This is the most practical life-saving institution ever started by Washington charity."

Very Easy Money.

"This is a great country, Mary Ann. We will prosper finely, I don't doubt."

"And what makes you think so, Pat?" "Sure, Ol' me just learned that yez can buy a five dollar money order for three cents, and Ol' me told that was good of Uncle Sam's money orders is as good

as gold. Ol' me after gettin' wan now wid th' money yez give me for the scrubbing brush."

Advertisement for Marlin Repeaters. Includes text: "Marlin Repeaters are the original solid and safe action..." and an illustration of a rifle.

NEXT ON MAUD!

A Tension Indicator



IS JUST WHAT THE WORD IMPLIES.

It indicates the state of the tension at a glance. Its use means time saving and easier sewing. It's our own invention and is found only on the

WHITE

Sewing Machine.

We have other striking improvements that appeal to the careful buyer. Send for our elegant H. T. catalog.

WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO. Cleveland, Ohio.

EXCAVATION WORK.

With Greatest Economy use the Western Elevating Grader and Ditcher.



ROAD CONSTRUCTION. Western Wheeled Scraper Co. AURORA, ILL.

Send for Catalog.

SILOS

Pat. Reg. Cyren and Yellow Pine. Write for Catalogue. EAGLE TANK CO., 281 N. Green Street Chicago, Ill.

PHOTOGRAPHERS Throw Your Bottles and Scales Away

DO YOU KNOW that dirty bottles and scales cause you trouble? Obviate this by using our Developers, put up READY TO USE. Simply empty our tubes into the developing tray and add the water—we don't charge you for the latter. Large quantities of developer made up at one time oxidize and spoil. With our developers you only make up enough for immediate use.

Send 25 cents for half a dozen tubes sufficient for 24 ounces of developer for Velox, Azo, Cyko, Rotos, or other papers, or 60 ounces of Plate and Film Developer—a Developer which will not stain the fingers or nails, and is non-poisonous. We have a Sepia Toner for gaslight papers, 6 tubes, 25c.

NATIONAL PHOTOGRAPHIC CHEMICAL COMPANY 11th St. and Penn Ave., Washington, D. C.

The Red Stones

Rowland Harvey was a gentleman by profession with refined tastes in horse flesh, old wines and big game shooting. These being expensive things and his worldly possessions amounting, in American money, to some fifteen dollars odd, the clothes on his back and a file of unpaid bills, he looked upon the world with a somewhat cynical eye at the time of which this small adventure is written.

Mr. Harvey was lank, muscular and bronzed, with a handsome mustache, splendid health and a somewhat shiny suit of clothes.

He was contemplating a new start in life, and not wishing to be trammelled with the possession of unnecessary property, had determined to dispose of his present cash holdings and start square. With fifteen dollars he could spend at least one enjoyable evening, living on the fat of the land and feasting on a rare dish or two of which he had learned in foreign travels—for good clothes he cared nothing. Careless of appearance, he had, however, been a man of some parts, and he felt that his entertainment would be incomplete if a mental diet was not included in his bill of fare; so it was to that end, on a drizzly Thursday evening, close onto seven o'clock, that he strolled into a second-hand book store and idly scanned some tattered volumes of old tales. Most of them were trash, but at last he found one which suited his blazare fancy—a quaint little volume bound in brown

leather with the date, 1665. It was dedicated to the "Most high, and puissant, the Marquis de Noailles," and purported to be the private memoirs of a period when to keep a diary was an indiscretion.

It was too early to dine—as he intended to do—so he turned into a neighboring cafe, ordered a glass of absinthe and began to inspect his purchase.

It proved interesting and not a little scandalous; and, heedless of the passage of time, he had read maybe twenty pages, when a slip of paper detached itself and fell to the floor.

The Puzzling Diagram.
He picked it up and glanced at it. A half sheet of modern note paper covered with writing in modern Greek. At the bottom was a diagram. With casual interest, Harvey began stammering through it, picking out a word here and a sentence there by the aid of his almost forgotten school-boy education.

Suddenly he sat up and rubbed his eyes, for in the midst of the Greek he had come across some scattered English words. One was Raymond, another was Brayford Grange, and then there was some mixed Greek and English reference to a mill house.

His interest was now thoroughly aroused, for, as he was well aware, these names were connected with the tale of a famous jewel robbery of the '60's, a crime with which the whole country had rung at the time, and for which an innocent man came near losing his life.

In the summer of 1869, to be precise, an eccentric old gentleman had taken Brayford Grange on the Thames. Among other hobbies he had a mania for jewels which he kept unmounted in trays in a safe. The Raymond rubies were world famous. Late one night the safe was rifled and the old man brutally murdered.

The crime was the sensation of the day. The Scotland Yard people recovered the greater portion of the stolen property, but the rubies, the most famous of all the jewels, were never found, nor were the perpetrators of the crime captured. After a nine days' wonder, public interest subsided, and nothing had been heard since of jewels or murderers.

Harvey scanned the paper with redoubled care. He remembered that the crime was said to be the handiwork of a foreman, but the crabbled modern Greek was too much for his

scant memories of the classics.

"Hang it all," he exclaimed aloud, "I can't make head nor tail of it." A touch on the arm aroused him.

A little, ferrety sort of man, seated at the next table, leaned across toward him.

"Excuse me," he said, "but you are puzzling over Greek; can I be of any service? I—or—in fact, I used to be a teacher of the language."

A Startling Translation.
"The device you did," said Harvey, "Good. Give me a hand and I shall be awfully obliged."

"With pleasure," said the other, seating himself at Harvey's table. The latter pushed the paper across to the newcomer, tearing off, however, the bottom portion containing the diagram.

"This—er—is a most extraordinary document," said the little man. "It is, pardon me, a jest of some sort, or may I ask how you secured it?" There was latent suspicion in the tone. Harvey glanced up sharply, and returned a vague and evasive answer.

"It seems to be," said the small man, "in the nature of a—er—confession, a crime—jewels—precious stones—a curious document altogether. Shall I read it to you?"

"Yes," said Harvey, with concealed interest.

The little man adjusted his spectacles and began:

"I am dying. Antonio also is dead,

Brayford Grange. He forgot his dinner. He had not taken his seat two minutes before he saw Vyse's sneaking little face peering into all the carriages as he walked along the platform. Harvey swore below his breath and concealed himself behind his paper. In another minute the train was off. Arrived at his destination, Harvey procured some candles and after a desultory chat with the landlord on fishing prospects, slipped in a question about the mill house. Yes, it was still uninhabited, a ruin, half a mile or so away.

It was just eleven o'clock when Harvey, candle in hand, alighted on the mill house floor, having wrenched off a shutter. There was no sound beyond the gurgle of the water. He rolled out his diagram and the situation was now clear to him. It represented the opening mentioned and a cross set in the center of the fourth board on the left hand side admitted of no doubt as to the position of the iron bar.

He lit a second candle, crossed the floor with delicate tread, and found himself at the edge of a large square opening.

The Gleam of Dark Waters.
Below, he could just catch the gleam of dark, swift water. Across the opening at a depth of some six feet ran two parallel beams, slimy and rotten with age. To get at the bar he must lower himself on to one of these. Setting the candle on the edge of the opening, he cautiously dropped down. The next second he was standing firmly, peering into the space. With a quick impulse and a feeling of disgust that he was about to be discomfited, he selected the fourth board on the left side, as directed, and attacked it with his knife. It yielded at the first touch and fell with a splash into the dark water below, disclosing to view a rusty iron bar, from which depended a thin, rotten-looking line. He caught hold of it and pulled in terror, lest it should snap in his grasp. There was weight at the end. Finally, inch by inch, he coaxed it upward and hauled it in, apparently a bundle of weeds. However, by the feel of the thing there was something in the midst of it, and with trembling fingers he disclosed a small, dripping black bundle—a bag—sodden, and nearly rotted to pieces.

Ransom for a King.
A slash of his knife into the bag open, disclosing to view a board of small, grist-like pebbles of varying sizes—rubies—wealth untold. He picked out some of the largest and endeavored to clean them on his coat sleeve. Two needed washing before he could make anything of them, and he slipped them into his pocket. The largest of all was less begrimed, and taking it gingerly between his finger and thumb, he raised it toward the light. There he held it in blank amazement, for peering over the edge of the opening, his face twitching with excitement, was the man, Vyse, carrying in his hand with obvious fear, a clean, nickel-plated revolver.

"Oh," said Harvey, "so you're there? How about the police?"

The little man lifted the revolver with shaking hands.

"Give 'em to me, give 'em to me, curse you. You're mine," cried Harvey, "put that gun down. Put it down, I tell you, or I will wring your scraggy neck." And with a quick movement he reached upward to seize the weapon.

Vyse started in terror. The next instant there was a flash and a report and the bullet seared Harvey's forehead. He struck with his other hand, but lost his balance, slipped, and fell. Mr. Vyse shrieked with fright and lay grovelling on the floor, as Harvey sank into the water with a dull splash. The bag of jewels, already open, followed him, emitting a tinkling sound, as one by one the famous Raymond rubies sank toward the soft, black ooze of the river bed.

When he recovered his senses, a matter of probably some five seconds, Harvey was swimming mechanically in the calm back-water with the mill house behind him. He still held the big ruby tightly pressed between his first and second fingers.

Glancing about him, he struck out for the nearest bank, and then began to swear vehemently. His arm hurt him for one thing and he reared for the blood of Vyse with a most unholo longing. His hand instinctively sought his pocket with the idea of finding a handkerchief to wipe the water from his face. He did not find it, but instead he found the two other large rubies which he had placed there not five minutes before. Then he stopped swearing and began to laugh. After all, three immense rubies were not so bad. They would bring him a figure well into the thousands, a very good night's work—further his keen sense of humor conjured up a vivid picture of a little, ferrety man, running, terror stricken, through the dark night, quivering with a guilty remorse for a murder which he had never intended and never committed.—London Mail.

Pointed Paragraphs

From the Chicago Chronicle.
Most of the serious slips occur after the cup has been to the lip.

Some people never realize that they are wrong until they are found out.

Our idea of a pleasant conversation is one who knows how to make a long story short.

It is easier to make a new quarrel than it is to patch up an old one.

Many a man who thinks he thinks has a wife who does most of his thinking.

The self-made man will be a good thing—if he ever gets himself finished. It is always difficult to separate the man who claims to have a soul above mere gain from a little of his money.

What a delightful world this would be to live in if our neighbors knew half as well as we do what is good for them.

To Be Married in October.
"But do you really love me just as I am?"

"Just as you are, dear. There is not a thing about me that I would change except your name."

IN UPPER CURRENTS. MAN'S SUCCESSFUL ATTEMPTS TO INVADE THE REALM OF BIRDS.

Balloons Have Carried Daring Aeronauts Higher than Loftiest Mountains, High Air Currents Blow Two Hundred Miles an Hour.

The recent sensational balloon flights of Roy Knabenshue in New York City at which half of the street population of the town was either on the roof tops, hanging out of windows, or racing up and down the streets in trolley cars, automobiles, cabs and afoot, in an endeavor to keep in sight of the air machine sailing majestically over the city, invites some attention to the high places of the earth and the success attained by men thus far in penetrating into and ascending above the clouds. Mr. Knabenshue's performance was conducted on a plane of only 1,000 or 1,500 feet. He sailed around over the gigantic New York office buildings at a distance two or three times their height. Had he attempted to circle the Eiffel Tower in Paris instead of the Flat Iron Building in New York he would have had to go higher or endanger his car.



ROY KNABENSCHUE NAVIGATING OVER NEW YORK.

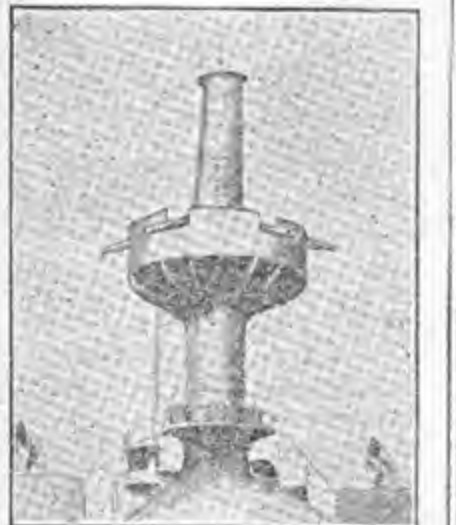
The balloon, however, has ascended into the sky as high as it has been possible for man to exist. In 1901, M. Berson went up to the record height of 35,000 feet—almost seven miles—and nearly 3,000 feet above the region of the highest clouds. The following year a balloon from Strasburg Observatory reached a height of 73,000 feet. This balloon was, of course, unoccupied.

Of things more substantial than balloon ascensions, the Eiffel Tower which rises 984 feet is the highest building in the world. Mount Everest rises 28,985 feet, the loftiest peak on earth. Its summit has never and probably never will be reached by man unless in an airship. Dr. Workman, of Worcester, Mass., holds the highest record for mountain climbing which is 23,933 feet. His wife is a close competitor and has the woman's mountain climbing record for 21,910 feet.

Something was learned of the upper air currents at the time of the vast volcanic disturbances in the island of Krakatoa in the East Indies, a seismic disturbance to which the recent Mont Pelée eruption was a slight abatement. With the final bursting of the mountain, hundreds of thousands of tons of incalculable ashes were discharged hourly into the heavens, rising to a height of probably 20 miles, where the mass took on a dull reddish hue. Through this phenomenon science discovered that at that height a vast wind constantly rages at the rate of 200 miles an hour. This fierce air current swept the ashes of Krakatoa entirely around the globe.

PRACTICE OF THE BLACK ART. Change in the Navy as a Result of Japan's Sea Victory.

There is no teacher to compare with experience and the wise man profits by the experience of others. Uncle Sam has applied to his own war fleet one of the lessons of the Japanese naval battles. Heretofore what are known as



FIGHTING-TOP OF DESTROYED RUSSIAN BATTLESHIP "PERESVIET."

the fighting tops of battle ships have been supplied with small caliber quick firing machine guns, the idea being when vessels came together to sweep the enemy's deck of every living thing. But it has been found that one or the other side either goes to the bottom or is placed "hors de combat" before they get close enough to allow the little guns to do serious execution. Therefore these little war devils are being removed and range-finders installed in their place. For the protection of the vessel from torpedo boat attacks, reliance will be placed on the small guns mounted on deck.

The range-finder in the tops will tell the crews of the big guns below how to aim. And this is certainly one of the most marvellous and eerie things of modern warfare—that a gun and its crew can be entirely out of sight of the obstacle at which they train their guns and can be mathematically instructed how to hit that object. Such is truly a practice of the black art. Japan followed it and the accuracy of Togo's gunners was one of the startling things about that terrific battle in the Straits of Korea.

COFFEE DOES HURT

Make the trial yourself—leave off Coffee 10 days and use

POSTUM

FOOD COFFEE

in its place.

That's the only way to find out.

Postum is a sure builder and when you cut out the coffee and use Postum instead, you get a taste of health, for the aches and ails begin to leave. You may THINK you know, but you don't until after the trial. Remember

"There's a Reason."

Get the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in each pkg.

THE RACYCLE SPROCKETS

Like No. 2 Grindstone are Hung Between the Bearings

Not (Bicycles) Not (Racycle)

Which Stone will Turn Easier?
The Racycle Rides Further with one-gur?
one-quarter less work

MIAMI CYCLE & MFG. CO.
MIDDLETOWN, OHIO.

OLDSMOBILES THE CAR THAT GOES

for 1905 Highest Workmanship. Lowest Prices.

Cars for Immediate Delivery.

Olds Motor Works
DETROIT, MICH.

International Harvester Co. GASOLINE ENGINES

When equipped with an I. H. C. gasoline engine, the farm, the dairy, the mill, the threshing machine, or the husker and shredder can be operated more economically than with any other power. Farmers who have water to pump, wood to saw, feed to grind or corn to shell, can do this work at a minimum cost with I. H. C. engines.

I. H. C. HORIZONTAL ENGINE
I. H. C. gasoline engines are made in the following sizes: 2, 3 and 5 H. P., vertical type, stationary; 6, 8, 10, 12 and 15 H. P., horizontal type, stationary; and 6, 8, 10, 12 and 15 H. P., horizontal type, portable.

WRITE FOR GASOLINE ENGINE BOOKLET.

International Harvester Co. of America
(Incorporated)

7 Monroe Street Chicago, Ill., U. S. A.

New Farm Plants

Work of the United States Department of Agriculture.

GUY ELLIOTT MITCHELL.

A feature of the work of the Department of Agriculture which holds out enormous promise is the work of foreign agricultural exploration and the introduction of new and rare seeds and plants.

American agriculture is a comparatively new thing. Our climatic and soil conditions are largely different from those of old countries whence our fathers came, and the bulk of our agricultural products have been introduced from abroad. Because our fathers did it before us, is a sufficient excuse for the majority of men to go ahead planting and cultivating in the same old way, but as a matter of fact the original producers of any of our common crops, a hundred or two hundred years ago, may have started wrong or have started in some particular locality with some particular crop not very well adapted to that section. For two hundred years our ancestors may have been making a living by growing that crop, and yet it may be that in some section of France, or perhaps Turkestan, where the soil and climate exactly corresponds, a particular plant is being grown to-day which is far superior as a money producer.

This is not a mere theory, for every little while some agricultural explorer of the Department sends in a new species, or perhaps merely a new variety of some common grain, for instance, which upon trial proves to be a much heavier and better yielding than the kind that our farmers have been growing since the Indians occupied the land.

Secretary Wilson takes much stock in his agricultural explorers, and he has some energetic young men who are both botanists and linguists and have become almost as familiar with the agricultural productions of some little known and difficult to reach corners of the globe as they are with the farms of the United States. The writer is indebted to David G. Fairchild for an intensely interesting talk on foreign

plants, because we have only a very small supply of the new seed for test, and not enough this year for distribution, but our agents have tried it in various states, and in every instance I think where the experiment was intelligently made, the yield of the new variety was very much larger."

The Dates of Persia.

Mr. Fairchild has made plant explorations through many of the most interesting countries of the globe—Peru, where the Incas once practiced agriculture and irrigation on a splendid scale; Chili, a temperate country, where many plants were found suitable for our conditions; China, India, Ceylon, and numerous others. At the last place, near Bagdad, are found the immense date groves of the land of Babylon, where are produced probably three-fourths of all the dates of commerce. These vast date forests extend for a distance of seventy miles up and down the Tigris. Many fine date suckers were obtained by Mr. Fairchild and shipped to the United States, and are now growing in Arizona, and some day the great Colorado river of our Southwest, where the conditions are exactly favorable for date growing, may not only produce all the dates which America uses, but export this wholesome fruit. Dates picked, packed and shipped by American methods will bring a higher price than the imported products, which, if the history of their packing were known, might not be eaten with such avidity by the fastidious. The saccharine of the date itself cures or cures the fruit, and some of the trees which have already fruited in Arizona and California have yielded very fancy and fine dates. For a long time to come, all of the dates produced in the United States will come from the Tigris and North African trees, imported through the department, and their progeny—date suckers—will command fancy prices.

third of the United States. Herein lies the importance of this work. The finding of Japanese bamboo was no discovery; the importance lies in finding that they will thrive in our climate. Not only are they the most ornamental plant in the world, but they are probably the most useful wood in Japan, not only for the making of fancy furniture and kate-knives, but for almost every use. "Tell me what you can use wood for," said Mr. Fairchild, "and I will tell you what use the Japanese can make of bamboo."

Better Than the Congressional Free Seed Farce.

Dozens of other extremely interesting and promising plants were found, quantities purchased and sent home for tests. The number of these discoveries and introductions is so great and such an exhaustive test is in each case made by the Department before anything is recommended for introduction, that it is practically useless for farmers or fruit growers to write the Department for samples of the strange and interesting things which its agricultural explorers have secured, and which are described from time to time in the magazines. Until any product has been tested and it is determined to be practicable for growth in the United States, it is not possible to secure any seeds or specimens. In fact, the Department has none. Those that are sent in are immediately distributed among the Government experiment stations and to a few practical growers who are especially able to properly attend to the experiments under the direction of the Department. However, the possibilities of these tests are very great, and Congress would be well warranted in diverting some of the immense annual appropriation for "free seeds" into this channel of introducing to American farmers something which may prove of real and national benefit.

No Resignation for Secretary Wilson.

There are many good and sufficient reasons why Secretary Wilson whom the sensationalists have indirectly if not directly held accountable for the cotton scandal in his Department, will not resign. Whether or not Mr. Wilson is even indirectly responsible for the criminal doings of trusted employees, he is the man directly responsible for a most wonderful development and evolution in the Department of Agriculture. And a man who can revolutionize agriculture in an agricultural nation in a space of eight years and with all win the confidence of the farmers generally can not be spared.



JAMES WILSON, SECRETARY OF AGRICULTURE.

Perhaps the most striking characteristic of the late President McKinley was his sound judgment of men and his ability to surround himself with the ablest counsellors obtainable. We owe to his keenness in recognizing unusual ability the introduction into the Cabinet of Secretary Hay of the State Department, Secretary Root of the War Department, Secretary Taft as Governor of the Philippines and later Secretary of War, and Secretary Wilson of the Department of Agriculture. All of these won marked success. Mr. Hay became our foremost diplomat, if not the world's; Mr. Root carried the burden of a war upon his shoulders and at the same time reorganized his great Department and the army; and Judge Taft's administration in the Philippines was so able and successful that it brought him a place in President Roosevelt's Cabinet. With Mr. Root he is now talked of for President, and if not that, a place on the Supreme Bench.

But of services rendered the country looking to its internal development, that of Mr. Wilson in the great and surpassing domain of agriculture has never been equalled. He came to the Cabinet both a practical farmer and a trained scientist. From the fall end of the Cabinet Departments he has raised the Ministry of Agriculture to a conspicuous position, outshining several of the other Departments, and American agriculture has come to have a new and greater world meaning because of his active constructiveness and never flagging energy.

Secretary Wilson is rendering the American farmer a notable service and he has won the confidence of the people to a great degree as is evidenced by the many tributes paid him since the recent trouble in his Department. Rather than being censurable for the "graft" discovered, it is to Secretary Wilson's high credit that so little of this sort of thing has occurred. It is impossible to build up such an immense organization as is the present Department of Agriculture without some evil creeping in and without some designing individuals getting onto the pay rolls for the purpose of private gain other than their salaries.

Secretary Wilson will not resign to meet the demands of a few sensation mongers, simply because the country which is benefiting so largely through his splendid work will not hear of it any more than they would agree to Secretary Taft's resignation following the disgrace of every army officer, or to President Roosevelt's retirement every time that one of his appointments turns out badly.

SOME AFTER THOUGHTS.

District Attorney Jerome, of New York, says he is a man of peace. He is putting up a pretty good fight, though, on the New York grafters.

Scientists are debating how long a man can live under certain conditions after his neck has been broken. Among the conditions there are a good many with heads intact who have been dead ones for some time.

In dechiding a divorce suit, a Cincinnati judge has stated that "a man is entitled to some support, and a but swifter at that, when he gets home." The evidence shows that this man got a great many hot roasts upon his return home, but not of the kind that he could eat.

"Why would you not get married in August?" asks Nixola-Greeler Smith, in writing recently of summer weddings. The reason is a good many of us would not be due to a disinclination to violate the law against bigamy.

Prices in Nebraska and Missouri are quite uniform. A Nebraska man claims to have introduced six anti-trust bills in the legislature for \$5,000. That's a neat little charge in Missouri, \$1,000 a piece—dozen rates, \$10,000.

A Hawaiian woman bore seven children at once. Photograph has been forwarded to the White House.

There are a great many tall bank cashiers who are so short at the banks that they have had to go abroad on health trips.

A London scientist has wanted the yellow fever authorities that he was something good for mosquitoes. What he wanted is something extremely bad—what will make them very sick at the summer.

At what time shall a man retire from active life? asks the "Boston Globe." What particular kind? Automobile dodging or defending him? Insurance agents?

"Non possumus," simply means "nothing doing."

Chairman Shonts says they "are working on the Canal with loyalty and zeal." The bids have been opened, however, for dredges and steam shovels.

NO OTHER WAGONS APPROACH

In Perfect Adaptability Under all Conditions to

The Strong Old Hickory

MANUFACTURED BY

Kentucky Wagon Manufacturing Co.

LOUISVILLE, KY.

LARGEST PRODUCERS OF FARM WAGONS IN THE WORLD

Mason & Hamlin

PIANOS AND ORGANS

STANDARD OF THE WORLD

Foster's Ideal Cribs

Accident Proof

A Quarter of a Century of unflinching service



proves the

ABSOLUTE RELIABILITY

of the

Remington

TYPEWRITER

WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT

217 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

Kirk's

AMERICAN GROWN

SOAP

Is a "green soap," consistency of paste, a perfect cleanser for automobile machinery and all vehicles; will not injure the most highly polished surface. Made from pure vegetable oils. If your dealer does not carry AMERICAN CROWN SOAP in stock, send us his name and address and we will see that your wants are supplied. Put up in 12 1/2, 25 and 60 lb. pails.

JAMES S. KIRK & COMPANY

CHICAGO, ILL.

PENSIONS.

Over one Million Dollars allowed our clients during the last six years.

Over one Thousand claims allowed through us during the last six months. Disability, Age and Increase pensions obtained in the shortest possible time. Widows' claims a specialty. Usually granted within 90 days if placed with us immediately on soldier's death. Fees fixed by law and payable out of allowed pension. A successful experience of 25 years and benefit of daily calls at Pension Bureau are at your service. Highest references furnished. Local Magistrates pecuniarily benefited by sending us claims.

TABER & WHITMAN CO.,

Warder Bld'g, Washington, D. C.

THE IMPROVED BOSTON GARTER

Faultless in Construction, Self-adjusting, Always Easy.

Velvet Grip

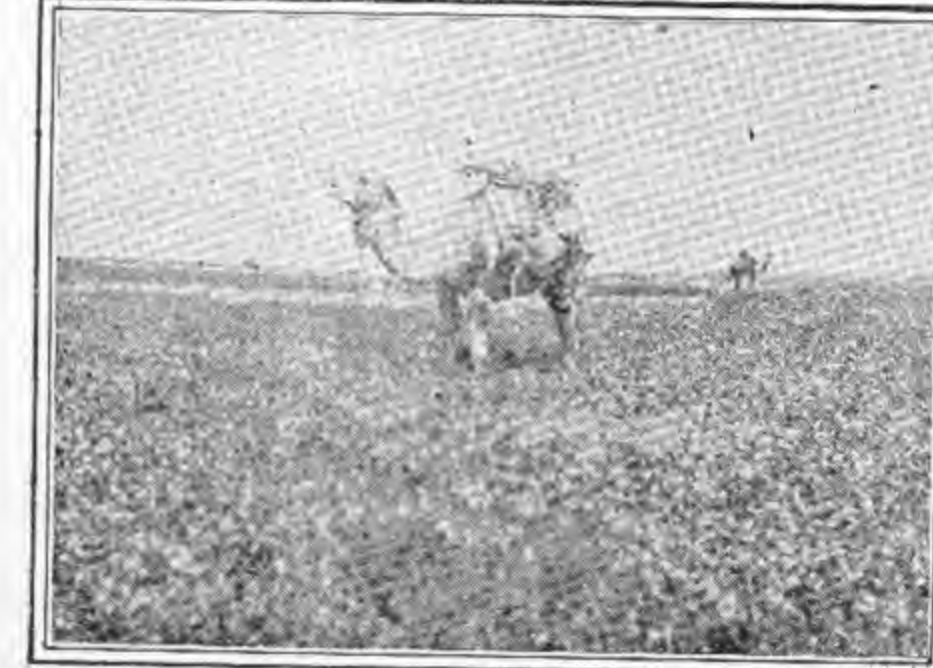
Cushioned Clasp Button

holds the Stocking Securely. No slipping, tearing or unfastening in use.

Be Sure You Get the Genuine

Of your Dealer or Sample pair, by mail—

Costum 25¢ GROSSENBOSTON Silk 50¢ BOSTON, MASS.



VIEWS TAKEN BY AGRICULTURAL EXPLORER FAIRCHILD, SHOWING THE IRRIGATION OF A DATE GROVE; A NATIVE AHAB POLLINATING A DATE TREE; DATE SUCKERS BAGGED READY FOR SHIPMENT TO WASHINGTON, AND CAMELS BROWSING IN A FIELD OF BEERSEEM OR EGYPTIAN CLOVER.

plants. Mr. Fairchild speaks five or six different languages and knows pretty nearly every plant that grows. He is one of Secretary Wilson's "bright young men," and he has organized and is in charge of the section of Plant and Seed Production, at present a modest branch of the Department, but one which is destined, in my judgment, to become one of its most important bureaus. This division already has some ten thousand plants new to America, which are being grown and tested all over the country.

New Plants of Promise.

"There is not a state nor a territory in the country," said Mr. Fairchild, "in which the crops, staple and subsidiary, are not capable in many cases of being supplanted by more successful ones. I have found new plants and new varieties of old ones almost everywhere I turned, in every one of the grand divisions of the earth, which somewhere in our own country will constitute an improvement upon the crops our farmers are growing now. Our farmers are growing perhaps barley or wheat or some other staple crop and are making money from it, and are satisfied, yet it may be that there is a variety or a strain more exactly adapted to their conditions of soil and climate which will yield them several bushels more per acre with the same labor. I could mention varieties of several staple crops which, upon the tests made in this country during the past year or two, have shown a very large increase over the ordinary yield of those crops. I will not name the kind of grain I

Seedless Grapes, Malting Barley and Luxuriant Hops.

On a tour of investigation through Europe, Mr. Fairchild secured many important fruits and vegetables. The Sultanina seedless grape was sent in from Italy. The Huasco seedless raisin grape was another find. The best malting barley in the world was found growing at an old town in Moravia. Introduced under the name of Hanna barley, it has already proved of value to those regions where it has been grown, especially on the Pacific coast. It is not only earlier, but heavier yielding than other barleys; and if it is found that it can be generally substituted for the barleys now grown, its increased yield of from one to two and a half bushels per acre will add enormously to the aggregate output. A study of the hop regions of Europe disclosed the fact that the American hop is far inferior in quality to the best European varieties. The importation of young plants for the purpose of producing better American hops was undertaken by the Department as a result of this discovery.

Bamboo Will Thrive in U. S.

The Jordan almond, the finest variety in the world, was found growing in Spain, and at once recognized as far superior to the almonds produced in the United States, so a supply was immediately secured and shipped. A discovery which Mr. Fairchild thinks of great importance are the hardy bamboos of Japan. These are now being tested in California and the Southern States. Mr. Fairchild thinks they will thrive throughout the southern

A Peculiar Horse.

The excellence of the English Colonial educational systems is evidenced by the following interesting description of the horse by a Bombay student:

"The horse is a very noble quadruped, but when he is angry he will not do so. He is ridden on the spinal cord by the bridle and sadly the driver places his feet on the stirrup, and divides his lower limbs across the saddle and four legs are afterwards. These are the weapons on which he runs, and also defends himself by extending those in the rear in a parallel direction toward his foe, but this he does only when in a vexatious mood. His food is generally grasses and grains. He is also useful to take on his back a man or woman as well as some cargo. He has power to run as fast as he could. He has got no sleep at night time, and always standing awoken. Also there are horses of short sizes. They do the same as the others are generally doing. There is no animal like the horse; no sooner they see their guardian or master they always crying for feeding, but it is always at the morning time. They have got tall, but not so long as the cow and other such like similar animals."

The Missoula Nursery

Producers of Northern grown acclimated trees and the best varieties for planting in Northern States.

Every Variety of STANDARD FRUIT

Thoroughly tested Apples, Pears, Plums, Cherries and Trees Ornamental, Small Fruit Plants, Shrubs, Vines and Rosas.

THE EVERBEARING STRAWBERRY

A SPECIALTY OF FLOWERING PLANTS AND SHRUBS

Cut Flowers and Floral Designs. Also vegetable Plants shipped by express. Catalogue and Price List Free. Mail orders have prompt attention.

MISSOULA NURSERY CO.

MISSOULA, MONTANA