

STOCK YARDS DAILY JOURNAL

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DAILY MARKETS

Official Receipts, 100 Cars, 3817 Cattle; 56 Cars, 3549 Hogs; 25 Cars, 6259 Sheep.

FAT CATTLE MARKET DULL

Slow Outlet For Moderate Run of Steers—Prices Weak to 10c Lower.

COWS AND HEIFERS STEADY

Stocker and Feeder Trade Was Demoralized and Prices Broke 25c—Hog Market Slow and Mostly 10c Lower—Moderate Run of Sheep—Trade Steady On All Classes.

Receipts from January 1, 1910.

The following table shows the receipts from January 1, 1910, and receipts for the corresponding time in 1909:

	1910	1909	Dec.	Inc.
Cattle.....	356,437	304,582	875	51,855
Hogs.....	1,059,447	1,267,896	228,449	-208,449
Sheep.....	197,166	474,152	26,998	-276,986
Horses.....	18,089	17,706	318	383

Live Stock in Sight.

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

	Chicago	St. Louis	St. Paul	Omaha	Minneapolis
Cattle.....	6,000	14,000	35,000	10,000	10,000
Hogs.....	3,500	1,800	30,500	5,000	6,500
Sheep.....	5,000	5,000	3,500	5,000	5,000

Receipts by Cars.

The following shows the number of cars of stock handled today by railroads centering at the stock yards:

	Cattle	Hogs	Sheep	Horses
Chicago	64	20	20	20
St. Louis	12	12	12	12
St. Paul	12	12	12	12
Omaha	12	12	12	12
Minneapolis	12	12	12	12

CATTLE.

Moderate Receipts Found a Slow Outlet at Lower Prices.

The trade in fat cattle this morning was featureless. The feeling was weak and the movement slow. Receipts were 2500 about the same number as were received a week ago. The supply at the five big markets showed a slight increase over the run last Thursday. A good proportion and as was the case yesterday the volume of the forenoon's business was light. Most of the arrivals were from western sources. Nothing worth while was on sale on the native order. As a whole the market was slow and weak to 6 cents lower and the bulk of the supply sold at the decline. The condition of the trade this week has been unsatisfactory. Receipts have been liberal at all points, much in excess of the demand and the condition of the market has been bad. These conditions have created a bearish sentiment all along the line. Locally the decline on the general run of dressed beef steers for the week had been from 20 to 35 cents.

Dressed Beef and Shipping Steers.

42.....1224. 6 35 21.....1199. 5 60
16.....1220. 5 53 1.....1200. 4 85
21.....1214. 5 25 1.....1200. 4 85
1.....1210. 5 25

STOCKERS AND FEEDERS.

Trade in stockers and feeders today was practically demoralized and the light volume of business out of first hands was on a sharply lower basis. The fresh supply was not large and there was little inquiry for it. Yard traders took a look over the yards but were in no need of cattle and stated that if they made any purchases they would be a full quarter lower than last week. Speculators have stocked up on cattle anticipating a broad country demand so far this week has amounted to very little and prospects do not favor a clearance. As a result of these conditions the trade out of first hands today was dead dull at the decline noted. No better assortment of stock cattle was ever assembled on the local market than the supplies on hand at this time and they can be bought lower than at the close of last week. There was a fairly active tone to the market for stock cows and heifers and prices held about steady.

Heifers.

1.....1070. 4 40 3.....870. 3 85
8.....865. 4 30 2.....685. 3 85
1.....720. 4 25 5.....578. 3 75
2.....765. 4 25 7.....568. 3 75
1.....850. 4 10 19.....451. 3 75
3.....810. 4 10 2.....715. 3 50
8.....732. 4 00 2.....570. 3 25
3.....855. 3 90 2.....860. 3 10
16.....666. 3 85

Cows.

1.....930. 4 50 2.....990. 3 60
3.....1118. 4 30 1.....1050. 3 60
1.....1090. 4 25 6.....1026. 3 55
11.....865. 4 25 2.....1019. 3 50
2.....1095. 4 10 5.....954. 3 40
2.....790. 4 10 2.....825. 3 40
1.....1000. 4 00 5.....1018. 3 40
1.....1020. 4 00 1.....1020. 3 40

2.....915. 4 00	1.....980. 3 35	58.....331. 80. 9 25	96.....270. — 8 40
1.....1060. 4 00	5.....960. 3 35	70.....209. — 8 85	96.....270. 80. 8 40
1.....1260. 4 00	2.....975. 3 35	51.....219. 40. 8 70	70.....282. 80. 9 35
3.....930. 3 90	7.....931. 3 35	40.....200. — 8 70	60.....311. — 9 35
9ch.....921. 3 80	2.....850. 3 25	60.....285. 8 70	65.....270. 80. 9 35
1.....1180. 3 75	1.....1020. 3 25	60.....210. 120. 8 70	84.....339. 40. 8 35
3.....1053. 3 75	9.....995. 3 25	64.....220. — 8 70	44.....287. 80. 8 35
1.....1180. 3 75	6.....1043. 3 25	35.....202. — 8 65	61.....274. 80. 8 35
2.....1180. 3 75	2.....1060. 3 15	75.....201. 8 65	35.....290. 280. 8 35
2.....1210. 3 65	8.....999. 3 15	58.....242. — 8 65	100.....337. — 8 35
1.....1230. 3 65	2.....920. 3 10	69.....277. — 8 60	60.....238. — 8 30
1.....850. 3 65	15.....802. 3 10	24.....209. — 8 60	72.....223. — 8 30
6.....1045. 3 65	1.....1010. 3 00	52.....244. — 8 60	64.....238. 40. 8 30
9.....962. 3 65	2.....845. 3 00	172.....261. — 8 61	60.....300. 40. 8 25
1.....1230. 3 65	4.....757. 3 00	60.....278. 80. 8 60	73.....317. — 8 25
25.....1098. 3 65	3.....780. 2 90	65.....272. — 8 60	45.....311. 420. 8 25
1.....1030. 3 60	2.....940. 2 90	24.....216. 80. 8 60	55.....351. — 8 25

Bulls and Stags.

1.....1060. 3 65 2.....910. 3 50
1.....1370. 3 60 1.....800. 3 50
3.....1063. 3 55 1.....1010. 3 50
2.....1220. 3 55 2.....1370. 3 50
1.....1300. 3 50 1.....1080. 3 35

Veal Calves.

2.....144. 8 50 1.....220. 7 00
4.....160. 8 50 1.....210. 7 00
9.....158. 8 50 1.....240. 6 50
2.....160. 8 50 2.....235. 6 25
1.....190. 7 00 1.....210. 6 50
1.....200. 8 50 5.....154. 6 00
1.....170. 8 50 16.....295. 5 10
1.....150. 8 50 2.....290. 5 00
1.....160. 8 50 4.....202. 5 00
1.....190. 8 50 3.....180. 5 00
1.....200. 8 25 1.....260. 4 50
2.....154. 8 00 1.....150. 4 00
1.....230. 7 25 3.....300. 3 50
1.....190. 7 00 1.....210. 3 50
1.....170. 7 00 1.....200. 3 50

COWS, BULLS AND MIXED.

The supply of butcher classes was not large and while there was not much spirit to the competition the market as a whole held about a steady tone with recent declines. The early supply consisted mostly of small lots and odds and ends of natives with quality about the same as that of yesterday. There was a fair movement throughout the season and the market closed steady. The trade in cows and heifers had a weaker tendency this week in sympathy with the break in fat cattle and prices compared with a week ago range from 10 to 25 cents lower. Canners and cutters have sold to the best advantage and are quoted at 10 to 15 cents over while the general run of medium to good cows show a loss of 15 to 25 cents. The market for bulls was steady today but is closing a little lower for the week. Trading in calves has had a firm tone all week. Receipts have been moderate and as there had been a broad outlet for them it has not been difficult to maintain steady prices with the close of last week.

Stockers and Feeders.

23.....567. 5 15 29.....818. 4 40
10.....869. 4 85 4.....627. 3 50
25.....948. 4 85 34.....695. 4 25
6.....1183. 4 80 2.....675. 4 00
1.....1280. 4 80 5.....666. 3 90
15.....826. 4 75 2.....710. 4 15
9.....793. 4 40 3.....553. 4 10
4.....995. 4 40 21.....651. 4 00
9.....948. 4 30 19.....713. 4 00
7.....700. 4 25 3.....670. 3 50
18.....654. 4 25 1.....510. 3 50
3.....656. 4 20 1.....510. 3 25

Yearlings and Calves.

9.....447. 3 75 1.....550. 3 60
1.....410. 3 25 1.....400. 2 50

Feeding Cows and Stock Heifers.

1.....489. 3 75 7.....477. 3 50
8.....706. 3 75 2.....515. 3 50
1.....510. 3 65 2.....815. 3 40
1.....600. 3 65 1.....960. 3 25
9.....664. 3 65 3.....593. 3 25
9.....920. 3 60 2.....630. 3 25
9.....610. 3 60 1.....600. 3 25
1.....600. 3 50 1.....430. 3 25
1.....550. 3 50 4.....670. 3 15
2.....515. 3 50 2.....626. 3 15
2.....650. 3 50 1.....720. 3 15
2.....425. 3 50 1.....470. 3 25
8.....495. 3 50 2.....1065. 3 15
1.....770. 3 50 1.....920. 3 15

RANGERS—NATIVE DIVISION.

27Kan 950. 5 60 47Kan 1067. 4 75
47Kan 1282. 5 45 119Kan 1190. 4 87
50Kan 1185. 5 00 46Kan 1076. 4 85
50Kan 1190. 5 00 50Kan 1119. 4 75
53Kan 1174. 5 00 46Colo 1030. 4 70
52Kan 1155. 5 00

Cows.

20Colo 952. 3 80 26Kan 831. 3 60
52Neb. 298. 5 50

Packers' Cattle Purchases.

Swift & Co.....800
Morris & Co.....1,000
Hammond Packing Co.....400
Total.....2,200

HOGS.

Arrivals of hogs on the local market were estimated at 4500. There was practically no change in the general quality of the offerings. Light hogs were scarce, a liberal percentage of the arrivals being on the heavy order. There was no improvement in the tone of the market compared with previous days of the week. Trading was slow but the movement early was a little more active than yesterday. Opening sales were 5 to 10 cents lower, mostly 10 cents lower and most of the offerings crossed the scales at this decline. There was no distinction made between the lighter grades and heavy hogs although good light lights and light butcher weights were the real sellers. The market was slow and dragsy at all times on the heavy packing grades. The close was slow and the market as a whole averaged about 10 cents lower. Hogs weighing 200 pounds and over sold in a range of \$8.25 to \$9.00. Best lights brought \$8.90 to \$9.00.

Prices from \$8.15 to \$9.00.

with the bulk selling at \$8.25 to \$8.70. The bulk yesterday sold at \$8.30 to \$8.90, a week ago at \$8.70 to \$9.25, a month ago at \$9.20 to \$9.55, a year ago at \$7.80 to \$8.05, two years ago at \$6.50 to \$6.70, three years ago at \$5.95 to \$6.10, four years ago at \$6.20 to \$6.55.

CHANDLER PAINT, GLASS AND WALL PAPER, 417 E. Diamond, St. Joseph.

Champion Feed fattens cattle fast.

CHAIN AND PROVISIONS.

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

Options	Open	High	Low	Close
WHEAT	98 3/4	99	98 1/4	98 1/2
Dec	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2
May	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2	104 1/2
CORN	50 1/4	50 1/4	49 3/4	50 1/4
Dec	50 1/4	50 1/4	49 3/4	50 1/4
May	50 1/4	50 1/4	49 3/4	50 1/4
OATS	35 1/4	35 1/4	35 1/4	35 1/4
Dec	35 1/4	35 1/4	35 1/4	35 1/4
May	35 1/4	35 1/4	35 1/4	35 1/4
PORK	17 1/2	17 1/2	17 1/2	17 1/2
Dec	17 1/2	17 1/2	17 1/2	17 1/2
Jan	17 1/2	17 1/2	17 1/2	17 1/2
LARD	12 1/4	12 1/4	12 1/4	12 1/4
Dec	12 1/4	12 1/4	12 1/4	12 1/4
Jan	12 1/4	12 1/4	12 1/4	12 1/4
RIBS	10 1/2	10 1/2	10 1/2	10 1/2
Dec	10 1/2	10 1/2	10 1/2	10 1/2
Jan	10 1/2	10 1/2	10 1/2	10 1/2

ST. JOSEPH MEAT MARKET.

Local Quotations Corrected to Date by Local Dealers.

The following quotations are furnished daily by the St. Joseph Hay Receivers and Shippers Association for the benefit of Stock Yards Daily Journal readers:

Timothy—Choice, \$12.50 @ 14; No. 1, \$12 @ 13; No. 2, \$10 @ 12; No. 3, \$8 @ 9.
Clover mixed—Choice, \$11.50 @ 12; No. 1, \$10.50 @ 11; No. 2, \$7.50 @ 9; No. 3, \$7 @ 8.
New clover—Choice, \$10 @ 11; No. 1, \$8.50 @ 9.50; No. 2, \$7 @ 8.
Prairie—Choice, \$12; No. 1, \$11.50 @ 11.75; No. 2, \$10 @ 10.75; No. 3, \$8 @ 9.50.
Alfalfa—Choice, \$14.50 @ 15; No. 1, \$13 @ 14; No. 2, \$10 @ 12; No. 3, \$6.50 @ 7.50.
Packing hay—\$5 @ 6.
Straw—\$5.25 @ 5.50.

Packers' Hog Purchases.

Swift & Co.....1,500
Hammond Packing Co.....859
Morris & Co.....930
Total.....3,599

Range of Prices.

This Week Last Week
Monday.....\$8.40 @ \$9.35 8 75 @ 9 55
Tuesday.....8 35 @ 9 35 8 75 @ 9 55
Wednesday.....8 30 @ 9 10 8 60 @ 9 40
Thursday.....8 15 @ 9 00 8 25 @ 9 35
Friday.....8 15 @ 8 55 8 45 @ 9 35
Saturday.....8 40 @ 9 35

SHEEP.

Best Sheep and Lambs Steady, Others Weak to a Shade Lower.

Sheep house was crowded again today with another liberal run of sheep and lambs. Receipts were estimated at 5000, swelling the supply for the four days of the week up to 23,400, which compared with the same period a week ago shows an increase of 4300, and is 18,800 more than for the corresponding time a year ago. Early arrivals were practically all feeders and required considerable sorting, although those coming in later carried a larger percentage of killer grades. Supply of native was comparatively small, the bulk of the receipts coming from western ranges. There was plenty of reasons for weaker tone on all but the desirable grade of offerings, as feeder buyers have a large supply on hand and were not anxious to increase their holdings to any extent, consequently the big supply of those kinds coming in this week have today a drug on the market. Trade today was not lively by any means and movement was slow with prices weak to a shade lower. The moderate supply of fat stock included in the run met by a strong packer demand. Trading was fairly active with prices steady compared with yesterday.

15 nat lambs.....61 6 25
48 west lambs.....58 6 25
4 nat lambs.....97 6 25
275 west lambs.....68 6 25
13 nat lambs.....66 6 25
13 nat lambs.....96 6 25
25 west lambs.....46 6 50
301 west lambs.....46 6 50
56 west lambs.....41 5 00
7 west lambs, culls.....49 4 25
2 west lambs, culls.....55 4 25
10 nat lambs, culls.....58 4 25
200 west fed ewes.....87 2 60

Packers' Sheep Purchases.

Swift & Co.....266

OTHER LIVESTOCK MARKETS.

CHICAGO.
CHICAGO, Union Stock Yards, Ill., Sept. 29.—The Live Stock World reports.
Cattle—Receipts, 6000. Market slow dull, bids lower, cows and feeders 10 to 15c lower.
Hogs—Receipts, 14,000. Market 10c to 15c lower. Top \$9.25, bulk \$8.40 @ 9.00.
Sheep—Receipts, 3500. Market steady.

KANSAS CITY.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Sept. 29.—Special to The Journal: The Drovers Telegram reports:
Cattle—Receipts, 10,000. Market dragsy to 10c lower, cows and heifers mostly 10c lower, stockers dull and lower, calves 25 @ 75c lower.
Hogs—Receipts, 6000. Market averaged 10c lower. Top \$9.35, bulk \$8.50 @ 9.00.
Sheep—Receipts, 10,000. Market steady to 15c lower, lambs \$6.65.

SOUTH OMAHA.

SOUTH OMAHA, Neb., Sept. 29.—Special to The Journal: The Drovers Telegram reports:
Cattle—Receipts, 3200. Market steady to lower.
Hogs—Receipts, 1800. Market steady to stronger. Top \$9, bulk \$8.25 @ 8.45.
Sheep—Receipts, 30,800. Market steady.

EAST ST. LOUIS.

EAST ST. LOUIS, National Stock Yards, Ill., Sept. 29.—Special to The Journal: The National Live Stock Reporter reports:
Cattle—Receipts, 7500, half southern. Market shade lower.
Hogs—Receipts, 5000. Market 10c lower. Top \$9.15, bulk \$8.75 @ 9.00.
Sheep—Receipts, 3500. Market 15c lower.

TRANSIT HOGS CATER TO STOCKMEN.

Champion Feed for results.
PLAINS UP GOLD.
San Bernardino, Cal.—M. F. Frey, a truck farmer in San Gulch, just across the Kern county line, has a vegetable garden which is underlaid with nuggets of gold. His plow has turned up numerous valuable bits of the yellow metal during the last few days, and yesterday after he had brought to this city a clear box full of nuggets, he said he had been forced to place men with shotguns on guard about his cabbage patch. One of the nuggets he showed was valued at \$120.

RECORD CROWDS

Wednesday Made New Record For Attendance at Interstate Live Stock Show.

GROUND'S JAMMED ALL DAY

Attendance in Afternoon Reached About 15,000 and Night Show Equally Crowded

WORK OF JUDGES PROGRESS

Many Ribbons Passed Out Yesterday—Hogs and Sheep Finished—Cattle and Horse Judging Not Complete Before Tomorrow Noon—Another Ideal Day Brings Out Second Big Crowd—Governors' Day Tomorrow.

PROGRAM TOMORROW, SEPT. 30. Governors' Day. Live Stock Exchange Day.

9:30 a. m.—Auction sale of carlot exhibits in stock yards.
10:00 a. m.—Judging of cattle and horses in arena. Judging of hogs and sheep in pens. Exhibition driving of draft horses. Wild West show features.
8:00 p. m.—Miller Bros. 101 Ranch Wild West show.

COITONSEED, LINSIED, ALFALEA PHOTODUCES.

Linsed meal process, is quoted in carlots at \$13 per ton; ton lots, \$5; 100 lb. Bulk oil cake, \$34 per ton. All orders from Kansas should include 25c a ton for inspection fee.
Linsed oil, raw per gallon, in carlots, \$1; boiled, \$1.01. Single bbil, raw, \$1.02; boiled, \$1.04. Five-bbl. lots, 1c less.
Cottonseed meal—Carlots, per ton, in St. Joseph territory, choice \$29.90; ton lot, f. o. b. in St. Joseph, \$31.
Ko-pres-ko kake—Carlots, per ton, St. Joseph territory, \$27; ton lots, \$29.
Cold pressed cottonseed cake—Carlots, per ton, Kansas City territory, \$27; ton lots, \$29.
Alfalfa meal—Per cwt., choice \$18.50; prime, \$15.50; standard, \$12 @ 13.

IMPROVEMENTS AT BARSTOW.

San Bernardino, Cal.—A \$75,000 electric lighting plant has been added by the Santa Fe railroad to the \$500,000 appropriation of expenditures for the town of Barstow, where the new depot, Harvey House and recreation building is nearing completion, and where also several hundred thousand dollars are being expended in the straightening of the yard, which includes the elimination of a small mountain and the building of seven new tracks for passenger trains.

BEST MEALS, BEST ROOMS, TRANSIT HOUSE.

APPLES BRING \$1,000,000.
Canyon City, Colo.—This has been a fine fruit year in Fremont county. Apples are the principal crop. There are 7000 acres of bearing orchards in the county. There will be about 85 per cent of a full crop, and the quality is fine. It is estimated that the apple crop this year will approximate 1000 cars, which is practically the same as last year, and the value of the apples this year will not be far from \$1,000,000.

CATTLE AND HOGS LIKE CHAMPION FEED.

TO TRAP THE RAIN.
In a time of distressing drought, says the Yorkshire (Eng.) Post, a harassed amateur agriculturist stepped into a shop to buy a barometer. The shopman was giving a few stereotyped instructions about indications and pressures, when the purchaser impatiently interrupted him.
"Yes, yes," said he; "that's all right, but what I want to know is, if you set the thing when you want it to rain?"

THE BEST PLACE TO EAT AND DRINK.

Hadley's Cafe, 112 South Seventh St.
Save all the fruit trees and use around fruit trees as a fertilizer. Wood ashes are especially good for peach trees, and they will benefit all fruit trees and vines. In using them as a fertilizer do not place any against the trunk of the tree, since the strong alkali will spoil the soil. Scatter them thinly on the soil over a circle as big as the top of the tree. The feeding roots run out farther than the longest branches of the tree.

The Result of a Ruse

By M. C. England

"Yes, it is rather warm." Lillian Bently answered her partner mechanically as she sank into a chair after their dance. It had been the fifth waltz, and so far, Paul Ormstead had not been near her. Heretofore he had always come to her first and claimed as many dances as she would give him, but tonight, for some reason, he had absolutely ignored her presence. She leaned back and her gaze wandered across the room to where he stood with Leah Elliott, his fair head bent above her, Leah's face, with its dark, vivid coloring, and deep, glowing eyes, raised to his. Her heart contracted painfully. Was he angry with her? She had done nothing. True, she had refused to go to the play with him the following Friday, but only because Tom Saunders, her partner in the last dance, was coming that night for dinner. Tom was an old friend, a very old friend, and often came to dine and spend the evening with her; yet for some reason Paul had seemed hotly to resent her refusal of his invitation when she told him the cause. How could he be so unkind—so stupid! She stirred restlessly.

Tom Saunders closed the fan he had been wielding and rose.

"Lillian," he said, "won't you come outside for a few minutes? You are pale and the air will do you good."

She assented listlessly and they passed out into the warm spring night and wandered slowly down the garden path.

"You must put on your scarf, dear," he said. "The night is warm, but it



From Her Window She Watched Him.

won't do to risk anything." Taking it from her, he draped it gently over her head and shoulders, then with a sudden movement took both her hands and crushed them between his own.

"Lillian—dear," he whispered, with a break in his voice.

Her eyes grew startled. She drew back.

"Why, Tom, what is it? What do you—"

"Don't you know, sweetheart? Surely you know—that I love you—have always loved you? Lillian—"

"Tom, stop! You mustn't—I did not know—how could I? I never dreamed—"

His face grew white. "Wait, Lillian," he pleaded, "I don't want you to answer me now. I have taken you by surprise—I know only too well what you would say. But please wait—wait till Friday night, when I come. I know, perhaps, it is no use, but do just that one little thing for me. Wait, and tell me then. Will you promise?"

"I will promise, but—"

"Then that is all I want. Come now; we will go in."

As they walked back along the path Paul Ormstead strolled toward them, a cigar held casually between his fingers. Lillian thought he looked at her strangely as they passed, almost, she thought, with a flash of resentment, suspiciously.

"I'm tired, Tom," she said. "I believe I'll go home. Will you find my brother for me?"

The remainder of the week passed feverishly for Lillian, who dreaded the coming of Friday, when she must hurt Tom so dreadfully. She had never dreamed of such a thing, never thought of loving him—how could she when her heart was filled with another? But Tom was so good, so thoughtful. Would it make a difference? Would he cease to be her friend? Somehow she couldn't bear the thought of that.

Friday afternoon, as she sat upstairs in her room, looking out over the warm spring landscape, the maid brought her a card.

"Mr. Paul Ormstead."

Her heart beat tumultuously. What could he have come for, now? She had not seen him since the night of the dance, and she was very angry with him. She hesitated.

"Very well, Annette," she said, finally. "I'll be down."

When she came into the room Paul Ormstead met her with an assured smile. "I just ran in," he told her, "to see if you had changed your mind

"Changed my mind?" she repeated coldly. "Certainly not! Why should I do that?"

He seemed unpleased.

"Now don't be angry, Lillian," he protested. "I thought maybe you would decide to let Saunders come some other night and go with me."

"Do you suppose," she asked, with increasing hauteur, "that even if Tom had disappointed me I would consent to go with you after—the other night?"

"Oh, that!" He laughed complacently. "I knew you would be put out about Leah. But couldn't you see, dear, that I only did it to make you jealous?"

"Jealous?" An angry light stole into her eyes.

"Why—er—yes," he stammered, less assuredly now. "You know girls never do know their own minds till something like that opens their eyes. If they think they're losing a chap, why, then—"

"And so you believed that when I thought I was losing you I would disapprove Mr. Saunders at any cost and accept your invitation?" Lillian's voice was dangerously soft.

Paul Ormstead fidgeted uncomfortably. "Oh, come now, Lillian, don't be hard on a chap. There's no harm in a little ruse like that. Lots of fellows do it. And, honestly, you've no idea how hard it was to keep away from you. Why, when I saw you go out in the garden with that Saunders chap I just couldn't stand it. I followed along to make sure he wasn't trying to flirt with you. You saw me do that, so you know I was thinking of you, even if I didn't appear to be."

Lillian rose, and there was no effort now to conceal the scorn and anger in her voice.

"Mr. Ormstead," she said, "I have never really known you until today, and I must confess that the acquaintance is one which I have no desire to prolong." And she turned and left him.

From her window, she watched him stride angrily down the path and out of sight. Some minutes later another form swung into view, coming up the road toward the house. It was Tom, dear Tom, for whom she cared very much, but whom she must hurt.

Must she hurt him? As she thought of Paul—the contrast—Tom's big, warm, generous nature, a strange sweet emotion surged through her heart. Suddenly her head dropped on her arms. She buried her face deep, revealing just the tip of a very pink ear.

"Oh, what a little fool I've been," she murmured. "What a stupid little fool!"

GIVE OLD "DAD" A CHANCE

Following Beautiful Custom of "Mothers' Day," Father is Going to Have One.

The song, "Everybody works at our house but our old man," struck the popular fancy, yet in reality no one about the house works so hard as "dad," unless, in some instances, the mother. On June 19, "Fathers' day" was instituted by the Ministerial alliance and the Y. M. C. A. of Spokane, Wash., and churches everywhere are called upon to take up the observance. For years we have had Children's day, rightly considered one of the best of our Sunday school customs. With in the last few years has arisen the beautiful custom of Mothers' day, when sons and daughters wear the white carnation in token of filial love and honor, when mother is remembered by letters from the children at a distance and when her influence in the home and her contribution to the nation in the development of its future citizens are the theme of sermons. This suggested the idea of a Fathers' day also, signaling by a rose and by an observance similar to that of Mothers' day. We hear much and rightly of the mother's place in the home and in the training of the children, but the father's strong hand is required quite as much as the gentle touch of the mother. The observance of Fathers' day could be made to mean much for the home, for religion and for patriotism. The proper place of the father as the head of the household, his part in the discipline and training of the children, especially the boys, who need the firmness of a man's guidance and the influence of a masculine example, the safeguarding of the marriage tie, the protection of womanhood and childhood should all be emphasized.

Cosmetics and Modern Dress.

The way women, young and old and of all classes, are making up in these days is a matter of frequent comment among those who travel much. Women to whom nature has denied ruby lips and pretty pink cheeks, or who have been robbed of them by an artificial life, see no reason why they should not make up the deficiency, while the girl who has always longed for red hair buys it for a few dollars. And in justification of their artificialities they will quote the example of colonial belles who painted and powdered and wore false hair and patches. But whatever may have been the effect of these artificialities in colonial times, they do not suit the modern style of dress. Neither are they so necessary as they may have once seemed, for we now understand beauty culture so well that a little time and money judiciously expended will produce real charms instead of artificial ones; but there seems no cure for the disposition to use cosmetics unless it be a protest from some favorite suitor. Fortunately, as yet the so-called "Four Hundred" are not indulging generally in this practice.

THE INBORN TALENT DEFINED

It is Something Entirely Distinct from the Material of Our Experience.

The inborn talent is something distinct from the material of our experience and the technical use we make of that material. Just what it is proves rather baffling to define. But at least it includes several different elements: First, the art of really seeing—the artist's eye, which looks through and beyond the mere outward material aspect and sees the vision of some great, unpainted picture. Secondly, a fine instinct for the value of words—a gift that is something quite different from mere richness of vocabulary on the one hand, and the possession of style on the other. Vocabulary may be increased at will by patiently memorizing a dictionary, and style is a matter of cadence and sound sequence—it is quite possible to write rather sad trash in an impeccable style. But a sense of the value of words, an instinct for finding within the limits of our spoken language, the precise word and phrase that will as nearly as possible convey a thought that is perhaps bigger or subtler than any spoken words—this indeed stamps the possessor as having the inborn talent. And lastly, it includes the possession of ideas, as distinct from knowledge. You may know a vast number of useful facts—such as that a straight line is the shortest distance between two points—but such knowledge no more constitutes the inborn talent than such a definition constitutes literature. But ideas—big vital ideas—of the compelling sort that force themselves into written words, in the face of obstacles and disappointments and the inertia of public indifference, are the very essence of the creative spirit, the golden hallmark of the inborn talent.—The Bookman.

MADE A GOOD ADVERTISEMENT

Row of Tempting Pies Attracted Musical Students to the Boarding House 'Round the Corner.

Pie, the national dish, has been the subject lately of pure food investigations, fumigation and of an eating contest, in which the champion pie belt of the world was won. But still more recently, in Boston, it was used as an especially clever advertisement. In a certain kitchen window in a certain apartment house that backed up against a certain court, around three sides of which lived certain musical students and other people who dined at restaurants—in this kitchen window was displayed each day a row of tempting pies.

The crust was flaky and delicately brown. Oozing through fancy little pricks in its top was juice so rich and plentiful that the mouth watered at the sight. Occasionally a faint pie odor would float across the court and drive the restaurant frequenters wild with longing. Day after day that kitchen window was pie-filled. Then some student asked the owner of the window if she took boarders. "No," she replied, with the self-possession of one who had been awaiting the query, "but those pies are made by a friend of mine on the next street. No doubt she could board you." And she did.—Boston Herald.

Dr. Wiley's Forgetfulness.

If the public does not know that Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, the pure-food expert, is one of the most absent-minded men in the world, all doubt of the fact will vanish after this story has been read. The doctor takes his lunch in the cafe of the National Press club, and when he lunches he misses no bats, overlooks no food. He has a fine appetite—a remarkable appetite, considering all the unpleasant and terrifying things he knows about foodstuffs.

One afternoon he finished his meal, walked into the cloakroom and put on his hat. As he was going out he was accosted by a friend, who invited him to lunch with him.

Dr. Wiley hesitated.

"To tell you the truth," he said, whimsically, "I don't know whether I've just had lunch or not."

He thought deeply for several moments.

"Just to make sure," he concluded, seriously, "I'll go in and have another."

And he ate as much the second time as he had the first.—Popular Magazine.

Would Not Stray Far.

A traveling clergyman was holding services at the church in a little town in Maine situated up near the Canadian line. At the close of his sermon he offered to pray for any relatives of those present who might be in distant lands, and a lean, lanky lumberman rose in the rear of the church and requested prayer for his brother who had been missing for over two weeks.

"I don't know just where my brother is, parson," he said, "but I don't believe that it's worth while to pray any further south than Bangor."

Mileage of Blood Circulation.

The mileage of the blood circulation reveals some astonishing facts. It has just been calculated for instance that assuming the heart to beat sixty-nine times a minute at ordinary pressure the blood goes at the rate of 306 yards in a minute, or nine miles an hour, 227 miles a day and 80,000 miles a year.

If a man 84 years old could have but one single blood corpuscle floating in his blood all his life, it would have traveled in that time nearly 7,000,000 miles.

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Because It affords the best market for all kinds of Live Stock regardless of kind or quality—Cattle, Hogs, Sheep, Horses and Mules.

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Following is a Directory of the Commission Firms and Stock Cattle Brokers Engaged in Business at the Yards who will be pleased to Furnish you with All the Information Desired:

COMMISSION FIRMS.

Blanchard & Co., rooms 326-328.	Knollin Sheep Commission Co., rooms 219-221-223.
Byers Bros. & Co., rooms 202-204.	Lee Live Stock Commission Co., rooms 209-210-211-213.
Clay, Robinson & Co., rooms 329-330-331-332-333.	Missouri Live Stock Commission Co., rooms 201-203.
Crider Bros. Live Stock Co., rooms 303-305-307.	National Live Stock Commission Co., rooms 338-339-340.
Dally, C. M., & Co., rooms 317-319.	Nichols, Gilchrist & Co., rooms 321-323.
Davis & Son, rooms 206-208-215-216-217.	Prey Bros. & Cooper Live Stock Co., rooms 318-322.
Drinkard, Emmert & Co., rooms 309-311-313.	Stewart & Cornett, rooms 226-228.
Emmert, J. P., & Co., rooms 302-304.	St. Joseph Live Stock Com. Co., rooms 212-214.
Johnson, Irwin Live Stock Commission Co., rooms 205-207.	Wood Live Stock Commission Co., rooms 312-314.
Kansas City Live Stock Commission Co., rooms 229-230-231.	

STOCK CATTLE BROKERS.

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

St. Joseph Stock Yards Co.

St. Joseph, Missouri.

Nice's Pumpkin Festival.

The pumpkin festival at Nice is one of those old world customs rescued by popular sentiment from a gradual decay that was hastening towards oblivion. It is a celebration singularly unique, in that the wildest exuberance of spirit alternates with serious ceremonies, representations of art and prosaic business dealings—a celebration so quaint and so little like the usual productions of modern mankind that it leaves one with the impression of having witnessed a scene idealized upon the stage rather than an actual festival of the present practical age. Yet the pumpkin custom undoubtedly reflects the character and individuality of its rescuers, the inhabitants of Nice, whose deep religious instincts, innate refinement of feeling and intense love of the beautiful were the underlying forces which prompted them to revive a time-honored custom without the least trace of vulgar advertisement or sordid materialism to mar its perfect harmony.—Wide World Magazine.

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SEND US YOUR CATTLE and HORSE HIDES to be tanned and made into robes, coats, rugs and mittens. Our work is backed up by 25 years' experience, and while we do not claim to be the largest house in the world, our work is superior to any house west of Chicago, and is not excelled by all kinds of hides and furs. Fur coats and robes always on hand—present one real buffalo robe—and we are marking special prices just now.

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Journal Advertising Pays

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BACKS INDIAN LORE

Chief Census Agent Tells of Condition in Fairbank's District.

Alaskan Report Declares Redskins of Far North Count Only by Sun and Moon and "Sleeps"—Habits and Character of People.

Washington.—"Leatherstocking" is verified and Fenimore Cooper is vindicated and their substantiation comes, as it should, through the census bureau. It is from faraway Alaska, but it is official.

The substantiation is found in a report from Chief Census Agent McKenzie telling all about the taking of the census in the Fairbanks district.

Mr. McKenzie gives assurance that the Indians do measure time by the "snows" and "suns" and distances by "sleeps." Indeed, he asserts that they have no other standards of time or measurement, and in relating the fact he cites an instance which throws no little light on the difficulties of enumerating the red men.

"Only the very young children, who have been educated in the government schools," he says, "have any knowledge of their ages or births, and the agents were instructed to use the age and birth months as nearly as could be.

"Time with them is computed on suns and snows, and distances by sleeps. Marriages, separations, births and deaths are all based upon such calculations and we were obliged to base our information to the same way."

He then gives this instance: "An Indian buck claimed to have lived '200 snows.' After much talk and use of the sign language it was determined that he was about eighty years old. He was found to have been twenty snows old when he got his first woman; to have kept her 'four snows, when she got away'; that he 'got more woman and kept her five snows and then she died; that he 'got no woman for twenty snows more,' and finally that he 'got young chicken and kept her all time ever since, now on twenty-five or thirty snows.'"

Regarding the habits and character of the people, he says: "As a class they are indolent, lazy and dirty, although in recent years the teachers have taught the younger ones that dirt has been the cause of much of their illness and the present generation is keeping themselves healthier by bathing. Their homes are filthy, as a rule, and conducive to the diseases with which the Indians are most afflicted."

Temperature from 30 to 70 degrees below zero; snow from three to twenty feet deep; wind blowing a blizzard most of the time; no human habitation in sight; no covering at night except a tent, and no "grub" that was not many times frozen.

These are some of the conditions under which the census was taken in the interior.

The report covering the work in the fourth or inland district of the territory has just been received by Director Durand, and while the story is simply told, it is a thrilling narrative of adventure, showing that when Uncle Sam starts out to round up his children he spares no expense to locate them and satisfy himself as to their status.

Mr. McKenzie's narrative comes in advance of his figures, so that it is impossible to give the population of the country covered by him and his twenty assistants. For reasons of its own, the census bureau determined to number the Alaskans during mid-winter.

Mr. McKenzie made his headquarters at the mining town of Fairbanks. His first special agent was appointed on the 10th of last November and the work was completed by the 11th of last April, when McKenzie left for "the states." His experience in getting out of the country was by no means as thrilling as some of his experiences while engaged in the work, but it was stirring enough to arouse interest in a warm spot.

Hardship necessarily was involved in the work. Only men inured to the rigors of the Arctic climate were employed, and while they suffered severely, none of them lost their lives.

Churches and school houses in the interior of Alaska are few and far between. Necessarily they are confined to the towns and Indian settlements. Most of the Indian schools as well as the church services are conducted by the missionaries.

The white people do not attend either the Indian schools or the Indian churches, so that those of the outlying districts get their religion and their education at home. In the matter of education Mr. McKenzie reports that the home system works very well, the long nights of the winter causing an enforced confinement of children that is conducive to study. He says that many of them do even better than students in the schools.

Mr. McKenzie also reports that there is a very little sickness among the white inhabitants of Alaska, and he says that few of those who are sick will acknowledge the fact. There is no fever, but some pneumonia. Most of the Indians are afflicted with tuberculosis and other diseases of civilization are prevalent.

Eggs by Weight in New York. New York.—Eggs and bread will be sold by weight only in Greater New York in the near future, was announced by Commissioner of Weights and Measures Driscoll.

WIDE SHOULDERS ARE TO GO

Wrestler's Chest on Hip-Clinging Coat and Peg-Top Trousers Are Among Latest Styles.

Chicago.—Well tailored men of the coming fall will be narrow of shoulder and broad of chest, and the present type of wide shouldered but anaemic "clothing store athlete" will have vanished from the realm of the elite.

Exhibits at the fashion show, which was held recently at the Coliseum in this city, presented the passing of the artificial wide shoulder and bore evidence that superfluous cloth in future will be lavished on the chest.

There were all sorts of natty novelties at the fashion show, novelties intended to become staples by men who are afraid the average citizen will cling too long to his old clothes.

Crowds of men, anxious to keep in touch with the "proper thing," wandered through the Coliseum and decided that more changes in male attire have been planned for the coming season than have been offered in many years.

The overcoat of "the man who knows" will be loose and baggy. The latest thing in keep-warm clothing is called a "greatcoat." Any size will fit any one fairly well, but is guaranteed not to fit any individual perfectly. The coat will bear the ulster collar of last winter, only more so.

The "straight front" close fitting collar has been placed on the black list and its most favored successor is one that looks somewhat like the Elizabethan ruff—and appears to be a little rough on the neck.

Flowing ties, long decried as evidence of Elbert Hubbardism, have come into their own. Their only rival for popular favor is a vari-colored tie, which displays an amazing set of contrasts when knotted four-in-hand.

Black waistcoats must be worn with dress suits; a riding habit must be of a solid color, and the dressing gown must be of Chanticleer pattern. These are other edicts of the powers that be in the fashion show.

The narrow shouldered business suit, in addition to its burly chest, will be remarkable for the exceeding closeness of its fit around the hips. Peg-top trousers, gripping the shoe tops tightly, will be worn as the accompanying nether garments.

MAN IS MARRIED TO SISTER Wife's Son Falls in Love With Husband's Daughter and Blessings Are Bestowed.

New York.—Romance set out to prove in Corona, that a woman may be a sister to a man and a man may continue as a brother to a woman, and still they may marry with every prospect of happiness. Such is the situation in which Frank Gannon, a post office clerk, and Anna Padron, an operator in the Flushing telephone exchange, find themselves.

Gannon's mother was persuaded to abandon her widowhood a few months ago by John Padron, who is in the pay bureau of the Long Island city fire department. They decided that it would be nice to have her son and his daughter live with them, and hired a house at No. 42 De Witt street, Corona.

That arrangement pleased the young people so well that in a little while there was no doubt that the house held two pairs of lovers.

While pleased that their children got on well together, the elders looked with dismay on love-making between them and took them to task for it, protesting that they were brother and sister and had no right to fall in love. This view of the case struck the young people as one not to be argued and they seemed to acquiesce in the properties as laid down by the parents. All the same they had their own opinion and, having obtained a marriage license, they slipped around the other night to St. Leo's church where Father John O'Toole married them.

As Frank is thirty-one and Anna twenty-one, there was no going behind the returns and the elders cheerfully bestowed upon them their blessing.

CANARY BIRD HANGS ITSELF Little Songster Tires of Life When Its Mate Dies and Deliberately Commits Suicide.

Seaford, Del.—Grieving over the death of another bird, which had been its singing mate for over two years, a canary owned by Mrs. Martin Hammond, who lives near here, committed suicide by hanging herself in the top of his cage.

The little bird had made several attempts to end its life, but was always discovered in time. Its method was to fly to the top of the cage and push its head between the metal bars and then drop its feet.

Thinking the little songster had grown tired of confinement, the cage door was opened, but the bird refused to come out and afterward would not eat.

Its last attempt to end all was not discovered until too late to save its life. The canary was a beautiful songster.

Mosquitoes Turn on Foss. Orange, Tex.—Oil drilling operations and other outdoor work in localities along this section of the gulf coast have been suspended temporarily on account of the voracious swarms of mosquitoes which prey upon the men. The pest is the worst ever known in the lowlands.

CITY ROUTS MOTHS

Chicago Forester Urges Citizens to Act Individually.

Trees and Foliage in Many Parts of City May Be Destroyed Unless Immediate Steps Taken to Destroy Insects.

Chicago.—Trees and foliage in many parts of Chicago may be destroyed by the tussock moth unless citizens themselves take steps to exterminate the pest. This situation became clear the other day when Milton J. Foreman, member of the finance committee of the city council, said that, although he was willing to urge an appropriation at the special council meeting to assist City Forester Frost in his fight against the pest, he doubted whether such an appropriation could be made legally.

Meanwhile, the moths are busily attacking the trees. The hot, dry weather this year has developed a second "brood" of them. The most effective time for destroying these is when the larvae are on the foliage, which will be in two weeks or two weeks and a half. Then spraying with arsenate of lead will kill 90 per cent of the second brood. Spraying before or after that time would be of little use, comparatively, according to City Forester Frost.

"I should be willing to urge an appropriation for exterminating the moths," said Mr. Foreman, "but I think such an appropriation would be illegal."

"You see, as I recall it, the statute provides no appropriations must be made by the city council except in the case of an emergency. This cannot be called an emergency legally because the trees do not belong to the city. If a man appeared to spray a citizen's trees, the latter might well ask him by what right he did it. If he has the right to spray a tree, why might he not have the right to walk into the back yard of your house and spray your carrots?"

In pointing out the depredations of the tussock moth Mr. Frost indicated that the city might have the right to spray the trees on the ground that the moths had become a nuisance and threatened public health.

"In north state near Delaware place," said he, "the moths are so thick that they are getting into the houses. Such a condition cannot be healthful."

"The moths especially attack the high-grade trees—the lindens, the willows and the Carolina poplars. The time to do the spraying is when it will do the most good. This will be when the larvae of the second brood will be caught on the foliage."

"This department has had but a small appropriation, and that has been for trimming the trees. Even then we have no wagon to carry ladders and necessary tools to the place where the work is to be carried on. We have no means of getting around except for an auto truck to carry our ladders and necessary tools."

"We have accomplished a great deal, but we have very little money for our work. I have received hundreds of letters in regard to the moths, but I am practically helpless. It would take a great deal of money—\$5,000 at the outside—to do the work effectively."

"A spraying outfit costs about \$400. The material for spraying would cost \$200 or \$400 more for each outfit."

"In Boston they have twelve spraying outfits throughout the city. In other cities in the east the work is carried on effectively. There the gypsy moth, or some other variety, is producing the same havoc among the trees that the tussock moth is in this city."

STAGE AS CURE FOR "BLUES" Boston Society Woman's Physician Prescribes "Glare of Footlights" as Remedy.

Boston.—The dazzle of the footlights is the latest cure recommended by a reputable physician for neurasthenia. Mrs. Alice M. Ingoldsby, a prominent Back Bay society woman, was advised by her physician eight months ago that a career on the stage would cure her of the "blues."

Mrs. Ingoldsby has accepted an engagement with the "Up and Down Broadway" company for next season.

Mrs. Ingoldsby's career is remarkable. Possessor of a large fortune, she always has been a lavish entertainer. Last year she created a sensation in Boston by suing C. C. Hutchinson, a prominent Lowell banker, for \$20,000 in a breach of promise action. In 1900 she sued Mr. Brown of New York for divorce, which she obtained. Before that she had married George Ingoldsby as the result of a boy and girl attachment formed while he was a student in the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

Prize Queen Bee. Stoughton, Mass.—One hundred dollars for one tiny bee, measuring less than an inch in length and whose span of life is reckoned now at less than one year, is the sum offered to and refused by Henry W. Britton, a bee fancier of Stoughton, for the prize "queen" bee that has been treasured for three years. The value of the insect lies in that it has been the means of bringing into existence approximately 3,286,000 bees, capable of becoming honey makers of an unusual order.

WATERING TROUGHS LAST FOR LIFETIME

Advertisement for watering troughs. Includes images of two troughs and text: 'REASONABLE DISCOUNT FOR CASH FOR SALE—Stock Watering Tanks, made of old boiler iron 1-4 inch thick and 1-8 inch thick, which the sun and frost never effect. One will outwear a half dozen galvanized iron tanks. Either oblong, round or square, 2 1-2 feet deep, prices up to 15 barrels \$1.50 per barrel; 15 to 25 barrels, \$1.25 per barrel; 30 to 50 barrels, \$1.00 per barrel; 60 to 85 barrels, 80¢ per barrel. Write for prices, or when in the city call at shop and inspect them. OLD PHONE 957 T. C. AUGUSTINE So. 8th and Cedar Sts., ST. JOSEPH, MO.'

Advertisement for Old Hayward Whiskey. Includes image of a bottle and text: 'Drink the Very Best 4 Full Quarts ONLY \$3.50 OLD HAYWARD WHISKEY Full 100 Proof Absolutely Straight. It still wins thousands of friends amongst the particular folks who want real good pure delicious richly flavored whiskey. Beware of imitations, blended and cheap poisonous brands—give your stomach a treat when you treat it. 4 Full Quarts \$3.50 Express prepaid. If you order once you'll repeat. Send trial order, try it liberally and return balance if not delighted—money refunded. Beautiful Match Safe and Cork FREE Screw with every order. SELF & BINSWANGER The Fine Whiskey Folks 427 C. Edmund St., St. Joseph, Mo.'

Advertisement for Morris & Company. Includes image of a ham and text: 'MORRIS & COMPANY KANSAS CITY, MO. A FEW SPECIALTIES SUPREME HAMS SUPREME BACON SUPREME LARD SUPREME SAUSAGE LION BRAND CANNED MEATS SUPREME DRIED BEEF and'

Advertisement for Transit House. 'TRANSIT HOUSE ST. JOSEPH STOCK YARDS, ST. JOSEPH, MO. FINEST STOCKMEN'S HOTEL IN THE COUNTRY. Fine Bar, Lunch Counter and Cafe. Most Convenient Hotel for Shippers to the St. Joseph Market. Only One Block From the Yards. European Plan.'

Advertisement for Nave - McCord Mercantile Company. 'Nave - McCord Mercantile Company WHOLESALE GROCERS Importers of Fancy Groceries and Coffee Roasters TEAS AND CIGARS A SPECIALTY Distributors of Frontier Brand Canned Goods, Sprup etc. Manufacturers of extracts, Baking Powders and Grocers' Sundries. Distributors of Mokaaka Mills Products. ST. JOSEPH, MO.'

Advertisement for "FAMO" The Perfect Whiskey. '“FAMO” The Perfect Whiskey Simon Binswanger & Bro. Sole Owners. St. Joseph, Mo. Boston's Mayor Also Had the Reputation of Doing the Flit-About Stunt. "Well, this certainly looks like old times," remarked Representative James E. Mann of Illinois as he observed Mayor John F. Fitzgerald of Boston in a corridor of the capitol surrounded by newspaper correspondents. "Right," chimed in Representative Roberts of Massachusetts, as he joined the group and shook hands "Still talking, Fitz?" When Mayor Fitzgerald was a member of the house in 1894 he was the youngest member of that body. Incidentally, he was the most energetic and he had the reputation of being able to get more newspaper space than any other member of congress. "Fitzgerald's visit," said a member of the house, "reminds me of the days when he was a member here. He was the most remarkably busy man I have ever seen in congress. He always had something on tap that made good newspaper copy, and when the correspondents were in a bad way for news they always could count upon Fitzgerald to give them something worth while. "The present mayor of Boston was the greatest hustler I have ever seen. I remember a story he told me once about the way he kept his constituents guessing as to his whereabouts. He would deliver a corking good speech in the afternoon, hustle down to the station and catch the through train for Boston, and the next morning he would be back home getting first hand information as to how his remarks were received in his district. "Jumping back and forth between Washington and Boston was quite as ordinary journey for him as for the members who go back and forth between Baltimore and Washington every day."—Washington Times. Fish Influenced by the Moon? A recent report of the Scotch fishery board mentioned a curious habit which, according to fishermen, is associated with fish; the phases of the moon, it was asserted, have a very direct connection with the willingness of fish to be netted. To test this theory statistics were obtained of the catch of herrings from 1860 to 1900, with the result that the biggest catches were found to have coincided with new moon and the smallest with full moon. The report suggested that a full moon enabled the nets to be seen much more easily than at the times of new moon or the crescent phase or that the tides, which vary with the lunar phases, were possible factors in the matter.—Westminster Gazette.'

Advertisement for C. F. Rock Plumbing & Heating Co. 'C. F. Rock Plumbing & Heating Co. MODERN PLUMBING, STEAM and HOT WATER HEATING Telephone 899. 115 North Third Street'

Advertisement for Seaman & Schuske Metal Works Company. 'Seaman & Schuske Metal Works Company SHEET METAL CORNICES AND SKY LIGHTS FIRE DOORS AND SHUTTERS Hot Air Furnaces and Steel Ceilings, Tin, Slate, Tile, Gravel and Ready Roofing 1604 Frederick Ave. Phone 427 Old and New St. Joseph, Mo.'

Advertisement for James Kersey. 'JAMES KERSEY Stock Yards, Southwest Corner Lake and Illinois Avenues. WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS Old Telephone South 163. SOUTH ST. JOSEPH, MO.'

Advertisement for Stetson Hats. 'STETSON HATS —AT— SAM KAHN'S 513 Felix St. ST. JOSEPH, MO.'

Advertisement for Culp-Barth Sheep Co. 'C. S. CULP. R. C. CULP. ISAAC BARTH Woollen and control more sheep than any firm in the west. Write us for prices. No commission. Albuquerque, New Mexico. Located in the Starn Building New Post Office Block.'

Advertisement for F. A. Johnson, Merchant Tailor. 'F. A. JOHNSON, Merchant Tailor A Fine Stock of Goods for Your Selection—Reasonable Prices. 313 Felix St. Home Phone, 317. St. Joseph, Mo.'

When Writing Advertisers Mention The Journal

STOCK YARDS DAILY JOURNAL, 405 W. Illinois Ave., St. Joseph, Mo.

The St. Joseph Journal Publishing Co., Publishers.

W. E. WARRICK, Editor and Manager.

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

Entered at the Postoffice in St. Joseph, Mo., as Second Class Matter, September 4, 1897.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: Daily, per year, \$4.00; Daily, six months, \$2.00; Daily, three months, \$1.00; Daily, one month, \$0.40; Tri-Weekly, per year, \$2.00; Semi-Weekly, per year, \$1.50; Weekly, per year, \$1.00.

Advertising Rates Furnished on Application.

MAY BE BOOMERANG.

That railroad hearing before the interstate commerce committee may turn out something of a boomerang. A good deal of the testimony brought out seems to indicate that the roads are already enjoying their full share of prosperity with prevailing rates and a reduction in rates would be more logical than an advance.

AND THEY ARE WISE.

Omaha Journal-Stockman: A good many wise old farmers take the last week in September to select their seed corn in the field. This is good as far as it goes, but the up-to-date corn grower selects his seed corn along in June or July and guards it with a jealous eye until it is matured and put away.

LESSONS OF STOCK SHOW.

Of course there is more or less of the circus holiday to these live stock shows such as is now being held in this city. The American people are quick to learn and they demand recreation. Hence it is that in all of the big shows of the kind now on in this city there is always an effort to give the people something of an amusing character.

There is a big lesson in the big Interstate Live Stock show. The live stock shows on a large scale were inaugurated because there arose the need for a big lesson to the farmers of this country. Lands have within recent years advanced wonderfully in value, the products of the fields have also advanced and it is doubtful if the grain and forage products of the farms will ever again have to hunt a market at bargain counter prices.

PHOSPHORUS AND FERTILITY.

If land were abandoned for depletion of nitrogen and organic matter, nature would restore these by wild legumes, grasses, etc. If there was enough phosphorus, but if land were abandoned for lack of phosphorus it would be permanently dead so far as nature is concerned, says the Kansas Farmer. The phosphorus factor is the simplest; phosphorus has but to be bought and applied. There is no possible way of applying it through any rotation, and there is no system of farming that will maintain it except where the products of other farms are added. Even a strictly live stock system, with all the crops fed and all the manure saved, will not maintain this element. It is also the cheapest element of plant food that has to be supplied.

Phosphorus works especially in developing the seeds and grain. Nitrogen develops the leaf and stalk, and rank, vigorous growth of these indicate plenty of nitrogen. But it takes the scales to tell the value of a phosphorus application. A few ounces more or less to each hill of corn makes a large difference in the yield per acre, but is beyond the eyes of anybody to measure.

NOTEWORTHY GROWTH OF FAIR.

Today there are in the United States three-eight state fairs, 122 county fairs, and something like 600 county fairs, and the number and the quality of these institutions have grown because they have performed important functions. Millions are deriving benefit directly by attendance on state fairs, and other millions are getting an indirect benefit.

CORN IS KING.

Live Stock World: Notwithstanding the unfavorable weather conditions early in the summer, the culmination of the growing seasons has been so highly favorable that, taking our great crops collectively, the harvests of 1910 will come very close to establishing a new high-water mark. If they do not in fact do so. Every day that frost is delayed brings the king of our crops—corn—nearer the three million bushel mark; and the danger point so far as frost is concerned has already been in by far the major part of the tremendous area of our corn belt. In other words, whatever damage may now be encountered will undoubtedly be local and comparatively slight; and it is not at this time, counting our chickens before they are hatched, to view briefly the benefits that may be expected of a corn harvest that for

Daddy's Bedtime Story—The Cat and The Balloon



DADDY laid down his pipe and newspaper, called the children for their bedtime story, and when they had got comfortably settled on his lap he began: "Once upon a time a cat named Topsy got tired of staying at home and decided to go out and see something of the world, so one day she said goodby to all the cats in her back yard and started on her journey. She had not gone far, however, when a big dog took after her. He could run very fast and almost had the end of her tail in his mouth when she leaped up and caught hold of a rope that was hanging in the air. Now, this rope, kiddies, was swinging from a big balloon that was just going up in the sky, and it carried Topsy right along with it. My, but she was frightened when she looked down and saw how far it was to the ground, and she wished many times that she was safe at home behind the kitchen stove. Up, up went poor kitty, and she was just ready to let go and drop when the man saw her.

"Well, well, well," he said, "if I haven't gone up and taken a black cat with me! But I am very glad she came, for they say a black cat is good luck." In a moment more he had Topsy in the basket of the balloon with him, and she was so glad to get there that she purred and purred and wasn't a bit frightened. And pretty soon the man ate his dinner, and he gave Topsy a box of sardines all for herself. Wasn't that a great feast for a cat? Well, the balloon went a long distance in the air, but finally came down, and the man carried Topsy home with him. Maybe she wasn't a proud kitty! All the cats in the neighborhood came to hear about her trip, and this is what she told them:

"Kitties, you see before you the only cat in the world that ever went up in a balloon. I was seven billion miles above your heads and looked right into the face of the man in the moon. And he is a very, very mean man, because I said 'How do you do?' to him eight times, and he never answered me. But I suppose he was so surprised to see a cat up his way that he forgot his manners. And while I was up there I had a whole box of sardines for my dinner. Have any of you such a good master as I?" "When the other pussies heard that, kiddies, they all ran into the house where Topsy lived, because they wanted to live there and get sardines, too, and Topsy's master had a terrible time getting rid of them. And every time he went up in his balloon the cats for miles around would try to go with him and were such a nuisance that he finally had to sell it. But he was always kind to Topsy, and she lived with him until she died of old age."

RECORD CROWDS

Continued from Page One.

and third, Fantz. Junior yearlings—First, Waltmire; second, Fantz; third, Bode. Senior sow pigs—First, Bode; second, Waltmire; third, Lewis. Junior sow pigs—First, Frost; second, Bode; third, Lewis. Aged herds—First, Lewis; second, Bode. Young herds—First, Lewis; second, Fantz. Young herds bred by exhibitors—First, Lewis; second, Waltmire. Get of sire (four)—First and second, Fantz. Produce of sow (four)—First and second, Fantz. Senior and grand champion boar—Bode. Junior champion—Lewis. Senior champion sow—Lewis. Junior and grand champion—Bode. Judge—A. J. Lovejoy, Roscoe, Ill. Buroc-Jersey.

Aged boars—First, E. W. Davis & Co., Glenwood, Mo.; second, R. W. Murphy, Camden Point, Mo. Senior yearlings—First, C. A. Wright, Rosendale, Mo. Junior yearlings—First, Murphy; second, W. T. Hutchison, Cleveand, Mo.; third, Davis. Senior boar pigs—First, Murphy. Junior boar pigs—First and second, Murphy; third, Hutchison. Aged sows—First, Hutchison; second, R. F. & W. M. Fantz, Pleasant Hill, Mo.; third, Davis. Senior yearlings—First, Fantz. Junior yearlings—First and second, Hutchison; third, Davis. Senior sow pigs—First, Davis; second, Hutchison; third, Fantz. Junior sow pigs—First, second and third, Hutchison. Aged herds—First, Hutchison; second, Davis. Young herds—First, Hutchison; second, Murphy. Young herds bred by exhibitors—First, Hutchison; second, Murphy. Get of sire (four)—First, Murphy; second, Hutchison. Produce of sow (four)—First, Hutchison; second, Murphy. Senior and grand champion boar—Murphy. Junior champion—Murphy. Senior and grand champion sow—Hutchison. Junior champion—Davis.

Grade and Cross-Breds—Fat Barrows. Pen of three boars weighing 290 and under 250 pounds—First, E. E. Carver, Guilford, Mo.; second, W. L. Korn, Gentry, Mo. Pens weighing 250 and under 350 pounds—First, Joseph Schmidt & Son, Wymore, Neb.; second, E. E. Carver. Berkshire. Judge—A. J. Lovejoy, Roscoe, Ill. Aged boars—First and second, O. L. Steanson, Troy, Kan. Senior yearlings—First, S. Y. Burks, Bolivar, Mo. Junior yearlings—First, Steanson. Senior boar pigs—First, Steanson. Junior boar pigs—First and second, Burks; third, Steanson. Aged sows—First, Steanson. Junior yearlings—First and second, Steanson. Senior sow pigs—First, Steanson. Junior sow pigs—First and second, Steanson; third, Burks. Young herds—First, Steanson. Young herd bred by exhibitor—First, Steanson. Get of sire (four)—First and second, Steanson. Produce of sow (four)—First, Burks; second, Steanson. Senior and grand champion boar—Burks. Junior champion—Burks. Senior and grand champion sow—Steanson. Junior champion—Steanson.

OFFICE BUILDING COSTS \$107,000. Roswell, N. M.—Work started this week on the four-story modern office building of C. L. Allison at the corner of Main and Third streets. The Allison building is one of the cities of the southwest, except for size. The contract price is \$107,000.

HOUSTON VALUES INCREASE. Houston, Tex.—The report of City Assessor and Tax Collector James P. Welsh shows that the total valuation of taxable property in this city is \$57,746,693, while that of 1909 was but \$50,260,550, showing an increase during the year of \$7,486,143. Of all the taxable wealth found, \$38,915,213 was other rendered roll \$4,442,829 was found on the unrendered roll, while but \$1,298,650 was found on the supplemental roll.

The tobacco habit brought Uncle Sam a revenue of \$50,000,000 in 1908.



FINEST AND MOST EXPENSIVE SADDLE IN THE WORLD. The above cut shows the finest and most expensive saddle in the world. This saddle was made by the Wyeth Hardware and Manufacturing Co. of St. Joseph, Mo., and cost \$5,500. It has on it 210 diamonds, rubies and sapphires, and eighteen bounds of gold and silver. It is on the famous pure bred Arabian stallion, Ben Hur, considered to be one of the greatest of the breed ever imported to the United States. The saddle was manufactured for Mr. Jas. C. Miller, of the 191 Ranch Real Wild West Show, now performing at the Interstate Live Stock and Horse show at the stock yards and the magnificent horse is ridden daily in the parades and at the opening of the shows by Mr. Miller.

Ladies Living at a Distance. From the St. Joseph Market can get a most satisfactory service through our Mail Order Department. WE give the very closest attention to the selection of goods and prompt shipment—just as good service as if you made the purchase in person. Send in a trial order for something required and learn how true it is that this Great Store can be—help to you. Unexcelled stocks—both quality and quantity—in Dress Goods, Silks, Ladies' Suits and Skirts, Carpets and Draperies, China and Crockery, Shoes, Etc., Etc. Townsend & Wyatt Dry Goods Co. Member Retail Merchants Association. Railroad Fares Rebated. Fifth and Felix Sts. St. Joseph, Mo.

Money for Cattle Feeders. Applications for money to be used for the purchase of cattle to go into feed lots in territory tributary to the St. Joseph Market will receive prompt attention. St. Joseph Cattle Loan Co. South St. Joseph, Mo.

AMERICANS GREAT READERS. Exemplification of a Well-Known National Trait Noted by a Foreign Visitor. "Great readers, you Americans," said a foreign visitor to these shores, according to the New York Sun. "You seem to be reading all the time—newspapers or books—and you read everywhere—in public as in private, on the elevated cars, in the subway, everywhere—and I was getting quite used to seeing the manifestation of what appears to be a national habit; but I was a little surprised this morning—yes, just a little—when I saw a lady reading a newspaper as she rode up on an escalator from the sidewalk to an elevated railroad platform. "I must take about twenty-five seconds for that escalator to carry me from the ground to the platform and she had read all but three steps, she had utilized twenty-two seconds of the time consumed on the trip and lost only three. The most remarkable exemplification I have yet seen of your characteristic economy of time and national habit of reading. "Quite wonderful people, you Americans!" Strange Words. Dean Swift protested against "speculations, operations, preliminaries, ambassadors, palisades, communications, circumvolutions, battalions" as new-fangled expressions brought into common use by the war of his day. "Today nearly all these are the most orthodox English. In his time 'mob' seems commonly to have been written 'mobb,' and 'phizz' also had the double consonant. Hence his complaint that 'we cram one syllable and cut off the rest, as the owl fattened her legs after she had bit off their legs to prevent them from running away.' Useful Soldering Fluid. A soldering fluid, which has proved very useful in certain railway shops, is made, says the Street Railway Journal, by killing two quarts of hydrochloric acid with all the zinc it will take up. Then to the acid a quart of water is added, or it may have to be added before the zinc will fully dissolve. A quart of glycerin, which has previously been mixed with a quart of alcohol, is then added to the solution. This fluid is used for all kinds of soldering, and has been found especially desirable with greasy or dirty connections, as well as for soldering iron. It is claimed that the glycerin prevents all rust, which plays havoc when many soldering fluids containing hydrochloric acid are used. MAN AND THE RAT. Man and the rat go everywhere and eat everything. They are the two creatures that dwell in houses and travel in ships. Each drives its other rivals to the wall, but neither, except locally and for brief periods, has ever come near to exterminating the other. The use of cement is greatly facilitated in extent, and averaging 3 feeting the flight going on against the rat.

MEMBERS Retail Merchants Association. Rail-road Fares Rebated. MEN'S FINEST SHOES. Holland-Hartigan SHOE CO. 612-614 FELIX.

STORY OF TEXAS

Judge West Recalls Stirring Memories of Old Days in Fort Worth.

ALL MEN CARRIED ARMS

Corpses Were Plentiful and People Never Got Time For Hanging.

New York, Sept. 23.—Judge Thomas F. West of Fort Worth, Tex., has been making his annual visit to New York, accompanied by Mrs. West, after spending some time at his old home in Louisiana county, Va.

"At that time," said Judge West, "Fort Worth was only a frontier hamlet of about 1100 people, but things were pretty lively at times, what with the cowboys on one side, the Comanche Indians on the other, and the Mexicans between them."

"In the way of business there wasn't much doing except killing buffalo for their hides. The Texans hardly knew the difference between a civil and a criminal law book, for they hadn't much use for either. It was seldom they got a chance to hang a man. If a bad man ran amuck he was seldom captured, for there was always a flight and it usually lasted until one side or the other was wiped out."

Stoical Indian. "One of the first cases I remember was the trial of Big Tree and Santano, two Indians who had undertaken to murder Gen. W. T. Sherman. I assisted the prosecution. I will not attribute it to any effort, but both Indians were sentenced to Jacksboro to be hanged. I shall never forget how Big Tree received the sentence. He simply sat down and said: 'Oh, hell. President Grant reprimed the men at the instigation of a lot of women who had got up some sort of sympathetic plea for the poor lo.'"

"The country down there was absolutely wild. You could get all the land you wanted for 50 cents an acre. Desperadoes from all parts of the earth were congregated in Fort Worth. It was not an uncommon thing to find the bodies of two or three dead men scattered about the town in the morning, and there was no way of telling who had done them up. Generally there was no means of identification, for the country was full of black sheep of respectable families in the east and elsewhere, and many mysterious disappearances in other parts of the country undoubtedly had their sequel in the streets of Fort Worth."

"Naturally, everybody had to go about armed. It would have been foolish to go without a gun. Everybody had to be on the lookout for Indians and grangers and bad men. The Indians hated the Mexicans. The Mexicans hated the Americans, but would always run to them for help if the Indians got after them; and the Indians would do anything to get mules."

"Soon after I went down there a band of Comanches captured in Lost Valley, which is in Jack County, a train of wagons belonging to Henry Warren and Julian Field who were conveying government supplies to Fort Griffin, on the frontier. There were about thirty wagons and possibly fifty men, including teamsters and government guards. The Indians cut all the mules loose from the wagons and tied the men to the spokes of the wheels. Then they set fire to the wagons and the supplies and the men burned with them."

"Only one white man escaped and he had been scalped. He lay on his face in a patch of weeds and feigned death. An Indian tapped him on the head with his tomahawk, grunted and left him there. As soon as nightfall came the white man got up and made for Jacksboro, sixteen miles away. Troops sent out after the Indians did not capture them."

"The Texas Rangers were the only protection the people of the Texas frontier had. Their name is still a terror to the Mexicans just over the border. Only last summer I was down in Mexico, and several prominent citizens down there assured me that if it were not for the Texas rangers Mexico could easily whip the United States today. In the old days the rangers could get out and capture a band of Indians and their plunder long before the military could be started in motion."

"Everything was wide open in Fort Worth in those days. Faro and roulette—any kind of game—flourished. It was not until the Indians were driven out by the soldiers of the frontier posts and the rangers that life began to be safe."

Fort Worth, and the villages. There was Joe Horner, who thought nothing of killing his three or four men in a day. Joe has since changed his name and settled down in one of the western states, where he is a high official and the terror of all law-breakers; but he was a terror in those days. Joe didn't like negroes. One day some of the soldiers of the Tenth Cavalry did something he didn't like and he up and shot three or four of them. Then he took to the saddle, and when they chased a company of cavalry out after him he kept shooting back at his pursuers until about half a dozen had tumbled from their horses. He got away."

"Then there was John Wesley Harden, who made a specialty of relieving banks of their deposits. Harden would go into any bank he liked and walk away with its cash. He finally made a plot to capture the state treasury at Austin while the legislature was in session and walk away with the public funds in broad daylight. There were those who said that he would have been successful had not one of his own men given away the plan."

"Harden had his band at Round Rock, about eight miles from Austin. There the rangers and militia made a dash and surrounded them. There were only five in Harden's party, against between twenty-five and thirty of the Texas forces. There was a desperate fight. Harden and his men were killed, but Harden brought down several men himself before they finished him."

Stages Held Up. "The western half of the state in those days was without railroads and settlers. The stages used to start from Fort Worth and a line ran all the way to Fort Yuma. You started in a six-house coach, then you got down to four, then to two, then to one, and finally to a buckboard. This was one of the original star routes by which some of our great fortunes were started, for where the contractors started in getting a contract at a dollar, say, for so much work, they kept raising the price, and as they had no competitors the government had sometimes to pay as much as \$100 for services that had originally been contracted for at the dollar rate."

"Hold-ups were frequent. I was in several. I remember one at Bear Creek, between Fort Worth and Weatherford, about twenty miles from each place. As we were driving along two men came riding after us. We thought they were cowboys, but when they got abreast of us they suddenly drew their guns and ordered the passengers out of the coach. Then they went through us. I remember that a woman from Pennsylvania, a Miss Conrad, had to give up a lot of jewelry. Then the thieves opened the mail sack, and went through it, taking such letters as they wished and leaving the rest scattered on the prairie. They ordered the driver to drive on and tell no tales. Nobody ever got them."

"Today no place in the country is more orderly or more progressive than Fort Worth. The people are all making money. Eleven railroads enter the town. In the last twelve months twenty-five miles of pavements were laid, which performance I venture to say was surpassed by no city of the size in the country."

PEW WASN'T WHITEWASHED. I ad Saves the Family Reputation by Dropping His Only Cent in the Collection Box. Years ago there was a great meeting of a certain religious denomination in Chicago. Among many important matters considered by them was the condition of their benevolent enterprises. It appeared from carefully compiled statistics from missions of all kinds, that the members of the denomination in the northern states during the preceding year had paid only 38 cents per capita.

An eloquent and humorous brother discussed the subject before a large congregation. He said that the fact shown by statistics reminded him of a rich but penurious man in Wisconsin who was never known to contribute anything either for missions or local church expenses. He had a little boy who had just donned his first pair of trousers, and was as proud of his pockets as a peacock is of its tail. The little fellow had noticed that many people in the church dropped money into the contribution boxes and decided that he would do so, too. He became the lordly owner of a cent. On Sunday his father and mother took him to church. As usual, a collection was taken, but neither of his parents gave anything.

The boy became excited, jumped on the seat, and ran his hand down into one of his precious pockets, got hold of the only cent he had, and proudly dropped it into the contribution box. As the collector passed to the next he heard the little boy say to his father: "Well, if it hadn't been for me, this pew would have been whitewashed this morning."—Youth's Companion.

The Value of Solitude. A population may be too crowded, though all be amply supplied with food and raiment. It is not good for man to be kept perforce at all times in the presence of his species. A world from which solitude is extirpated is a very poor ideal. Solitude, in the sense of being often alone, is essential to any depth of meditation, or of character; and solitude in the presence of natural beauty and grandeur is the cradle of thoughts and aspirations which are not only good for the individual, but which society could ill do without.—John Stuart Mill.

Welcome to St. Joseph's Largest Modern Department Store

18 Big Departments Filled to Their Capacity With New Fall Goods

- The Following Departments Occupy This First Floor: Silks, Dress Goods and Trimmings, Laces, Embroideries, Corsets, Hosiery, Underwear, Notions, Fine Linens and Millinery

During Stock Show week we want you to make "The Leader" your shopping headquarters. In this advertisement we have endeavored to set forth in part the scope and policy of this great store.

The Leader's Broad Mail Order System. That our large and extensive business is rapidly increasing is plainly demonstrated by the many mail orders we receive every day. The cause of so many mail orders is due to the way we treat our patrons. By giving them goods that are latest in style, dependable in every particular and at a lower price than other stores, for equal quality, we hold and constantly increase the number of mail orders daily.

A Well Lighted Selling Floor Makes It Easy and Sure In Selecting Colors.

- Second Floor: Ladies' Suits, Coats and Fine Costumes, Children's Garments and Everything Ready-to-wear. Third Floor: Carpets, Rugs, Lace Curtains, Draperies and Linoleums. Basement: Chinaware, Graniteware, Baskets, Dolls, Pottery, Suit Cases, Bags, Toys

Children's Department Second Floor

FALL IS PLAINLY VISIBLE IN OUR CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT. We want you to visit our Children's Department. The time is here when they need warmer clothes. Wear garments are warm and serviceable, with style in every one. New Coats, Dresses and Headwear.

Children's Department Second Floor

Our Millinery Department Always Shows the Newest Styles First



Sturges, Ellingwood & Goerman Dry Goods Co. 606-607-608-611 Felix Street.

McCall Patterns 10c and 15c

MODERN WOODMEN DAY OCTOBER 3, 1910 Sedalia, Mo. \$4.40 For the Round Trip. VIA MISSOURI PACIFIC. Tickets on Sale Sept. 30 to Oct. 6, limit to return Oct. 7, 1910. Special Through Sleeping Cars in charge of the Modern Woodmen of America, leaving St. Joseph 7:50 P. M. Sunday, Oct. 2, 1910. For further information and reservation call on or address C. F. Lechler P. & T. A. Phone 2265. 426 Edmond St. Joseph, Mo.

See the RAMBLER Line AUTOMOBILES NEW 1910 MODELS, TORPEDO BODIES Model 63, \$2,200, Fully Equipped Model 64, \$2,700, Fully Equipped FORD AUTOMOBILES Model T, Price \$1,000, Fully Equipped —Top, Glass Front, Magneto, Gas Headlight, Mud Chains and Extra Inner Tube. This is the car that won the Silver Cup at the races July 4th, at Lakeside Park track. Call for demonstration this week at Interstate Show grounds, or see us at our salesrooms at 1217 Frederick Avenue Wells-Farmer Auto. Co.

THE GRADE OF THE GODS BUCKEYE WHISKEY In Jugs 2 GALLONS WHISKEY \$6.00 1 GALLON PORT WINE \$1.25 \$7.25 All to Your Door \$6.50 Freight Prepaid. Guaranteed Under Food and Drug Act of June 30, 1908. Send Postal or Express Money Order Today. N. G. BRENNER 115 So. 3rd St., St. Joseph, Mo.

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Polly and the Prophecy

By Stanley Barron

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The fortune teller held Polly's little hand and gazed long and shrewdly into her eyes. The fortune teller was a woman, and therefore Polly did not blush, as she was wont to do under the admiring stare of men.

Nevertheless, Polly was uneasy. There seemed to be a set grimace about the tense mouth of this oddly-dressed seer that boded ill for the diminutive one before her.

"You would penetrate the future," began the fortune teller, "and you have come to me to find out what is in store for you. Well, then, young woman, I will tell you. Listen: An old man with money is to enter into your life. The stars tell me that you will greet him with open arms."

"I won't," protested the rebellious Polly. She had in mind, as she spoke, the sturdy Jimmy Hamilton, whom she had refused for the third time that morning.

"The stars do not lie," chided the fortune teller. "An old man will enter your life, and his impetuosity will fairly take your breath away. He will be old, but—he has money."

"I won't hear a bit more," came from Polly angrily, and in a turbulent state of mind she drew her haughty little self indignantly out of the camp chair and flounced from the tent.

Polly Edmunds wasn't superstitious, and it was absurd to believe that she had gone to the fortune teller except through gentle curiosity.



"You Would Penetrate the Future."

ty; but it was enough to make any self-respecting girl angry—the suggestive words of that parchment-skinned, silly-talking Roumanian. She wouldn't believe, and she knew very well that she would always remain true to Jimmy Hamilton; he of the dark brown hair and blue eyes—Jimmy Hamilton, who could twist his love words and phrases to the faintest proposals ever bringing the blushes to the cheeks of a maid. She would not receive any hideous old millionaire with open arms!

Polly was in a terrible state of mind when the luckless Jimmy stepped her from across street and hastened to join her.

"You!" she stamped a foot in the fine frenzy of her rage. "As if I didn't have trouble enough without you coming along!"

Jimmy smiled and continued to plod cheerfully along at her side.

"If I had a mouthful of vulgar gold teeth," contributed the girl spitefully, "I'm sure I would keep it closed and not be always grinning like a Cheshire cat! It's what I call an ostentatious display of riches."

Without a word of protest Jimmy obediently pulled his lips to a straight line.

"Are you dumb?" asked the fair vixen. "Can't you talk? Have you lost your voice? For gracious sake, say something! You get on my nerves."

"It's a fine day," observed Jimmy Hamilton.

Polly glared. "You ought to read the advertisements and take a course in general intelligence."

The unabashed Jimmy laughed heartily. "You are the original little cross-patch," he enthused. "The tabasco sauce, as it were, to the dull routine of life in Greenville. Really, I am proud of you, Polly. But why this most becoming petulance?"

"I don't know why I should tell you my troubles, observed the girl. "You haven't any sympathy—and, besides, I have decided to have nothing more to do with you. There!"

"I commend you on your decision," remarked the youth at her side. "But honestly, dear, it's not original, and you don't mean it. I'm the only chap in the town weather-beaten enough to survive these sudden storms, of which the present one-sided altercation is but a reasonably fair example."

"You like to hear yourself talk," snapped the maid. "You are simply eaten up with egotism. Some day your head will expand to the bursting point and prove the vacuum that I have long suspected."

Polly, in her tempestuous way, suddenly turned the conversation. "I have been to the fortune teller. If you must know,"

Jimmy, on the day before, had strolled through the camp of these picturesque nomads. "Gypsy queens have reputations for being rare seers," he observed, thoughtfully.

"Rare—fools," stormed the maid. "I just hate myself for having gone out there at all. I—I ought to have known better. No one and read the future," she concluded wisely. "It isn't possible."

"I deduce, then, that the parcel of information handed out by the swarthy Minerva wasn't at all to your liking."

The girl flushed, then the storm in her eyes suddenly abated and a wicked little imp of mischief danced expectantly in its place. "It would be nice if I could believe her," she ventured, demurely. "You would advise me to, would you not?"

"Certainly," came from the grinning and unsuspecting Jimmy. "Gypsy queens are daughters of seventh daughters, you know. They are wise in the occult."

Thereupon Polly, with a happy little smile, unfolded the information vouchsafed by her Roumanian highness.

A frown clouded the youth's brow at the completion of the tale. "Rot," he grumbled.

"But," objected Polly, sweetly, "I have your own words for it that these gypsy people are vastly clever. Since talking to you I have no doubt but what it will come out as she said. Anyway, I must wait for my old millionaire man. I always did believe that I should marry for money, and then—who knows—he may be nice; and I can love him, if he is."

Polly was in a rare humor. Never before had she been able to tease this great, good-tempered giant. He never took her refusals to marry him as a good joke. But Polly was to see the sudden fruition of the gypsy's prophecy, whether she believed in it or not.

"Honk, honk!" A most erratic automobile with two occupants came zig-zagging down the narrow road, interrupting for the moment the interesting dialogue between the two young people.

"Honk, honk!"

As the great machine reached them, it suddenly swerved to the curb, and one of the occupants was shot catapult-like into the very arms of Polly. Both were thrown to the walk. In an instant the new and spectacular arrival had bounced to his feet, and even before the astonished Jimmy realized what had happened had assisted the girl to her feet.

Profuse apologies came glibly to the lips of the man.

The newly arrived was short, fat, and well on the shade side of seventy. How a man of his age could spring so nimbly to his feet and instantly execute a Chesterfieldian bow was beyond the comprehension of the silent and wondering Jimmy.

"There is something wrong with the car," the man was explaining. "My driver has been working at it for an hour. He couldn't stop, you see. Only for you, young woman, I would have been dashed to this stone pavement, and probably killed. If you will allow me I would like to give you this as a little token of my appreciation." The old gentleman took a two-carat diamond from his finger and passed it into the hands of the astonished girl.

"Honk, honk!" The car, now under control, came to a sudden stop beside them, and in an instant, the old gentleman had climbed in beside the driver, who put on full speed and disappeared in a cloud of dust.

"Jimmy," gasped Polly, "I take it all back. I will marry you. Things happen so fast in this world that it is no place for an unprotected girl." And Jimmy laughed joyfully.

Affable Executioner.

Arthur Ellis of Roylett avenue, Toronto officiated at the hanging of Henderson in Peterborough. Having experienced some difficulty in obtaining hotel accommodation, Hangman Ellis registered at the Oriental hotel as A. Spear, Toronto. His identity was not established until he asked the clerk to call him at five in the morning as he had some newspaper work to do and "we all had to be up there early." He is a man of small stature, between forty-five and fifty, weighs about 150 pounds, smooth shaven, blue eyes, and wears gold-rimmed spectacles. His work as executioner was satisfactory, but some of the officials rather resented his call later in the day, when he asked if things were all right, if they were satisfied, and bidding them good-by. Rev. Canon Davidson almost collapsed when called into his study he found the hangman waiting to bid him good-by and comment on the "success of the job."—Port Hope (Ont.) Guide.

Ty Cobb's Excuse.

Ty Cobb, the Detroit's great batter, showed up two weeks late for his club's spring practise this season, says a writer in the Popular Magazine, and when he did arrive on the scene Manager Hughie Jennings began to deliver a few emphatic remarks calculated to impress on him the peridy of his conduct.

"Well, boss, said Ty, 'the kid's a dandy, and when he was eight days old I put a baseball in his hand.' " "Huh! What did he do with it?" asked Jennings.

"Threw it straight as a die," said Cobb.

"If that's true," replied Jennings, with an air of great solemnity—"mind you, I don't believe it, but if it's true, we'll drop the whole subject right here."

Bathing Tramp Freed.

New Castle, Pa.—Martin Walter, who admitted he was a "hobo," was surprised the other morning while taking a bath. As the bath was in a public drinking fountain on Moravia street Walter was arrested. He had soap and towel and was scrubbing his face when arrested. Because of the unusual circumstance and Walter's confession that he liked to wash, even if a tramp, he was released by Mayor Lusk.

Phonograph Wills Valid.

St. Petersburg.—Russian jurists are favorable to the validity of wills made by phonograph. Experts in hand writing practically declare that the skill of forgers renders the discovery almost impossible, and the jurists believe that a will registered by phonograph will prove a method of avoiding fraud.

EATING CAT'S MEAT

London Officers Say Sales Not for Human Consumption.

Purveyors Uphold Them and Tradesmen Aver Purchases Among Poorer Classes Are for Animals—Sold in Poor Sections.

London.—Toward the end of the year 1907 the medical officer of health to the London county council reported that "there can, of course, be no doubt that much cat's meat is still eaten by human beings in London. It is largely sold in extremely poor neighborhoods, and the women seen buying a fourpennyworth or a fivepennyworth are clearly not buying meat for cats."

Tariff reformers jumped at this statement, out of which they have made a great deal of capital, both in the house of commons and in their campaigns in the country. It is not refuted by a detailed report from Dr. D. L. Thomas, the medical officer of health for Stepney, who has had 24 years experience of the East end of London. He deals with the subject in his annual report this year.

In the borough of Stepney there are 25 purveyors of cat's meat, each of whom was interviewed by Doctor Thomas, and "each one was emphatic in his statement that none of his customers bought horseflesh for human food. Even the very poorest had it wrapped in paper, and then they carry it home in a gingerly fashion, as if it were something unclean and revolting."

"The usual amount," said Doctor Thomas, "expended by each customer for cat's meat in this borough is a farthing to a halfpenny. Only ten purveyors had sold a pound of cat's meat (which costs four or five cents) at a time, and then it was to neighboring tradesmen, who were known to keep dogs. Three purveyors only sold fourpenny-worth at a time, and the buyers were well known to them, and kept big dogs."

If there were any foundation for the statement that poor people eat horseflesh, the sale of cat's meat would have increased with the increase of unemployment and poverty, but it is not so. In every part of the borough there has been a decrease, but the decrease has been most marked in that part in which unemployment mostly prevails.

It was stated in a newspaper that in Whitechapel, within a short distance of Aldgate station, there are several shops where horseflesh is sold for human food. Doctor Thomas states that there are only three cat's meat shops in the whole of the Whitechapel district, and there is less cat's meat sold in this district than in any other part of the borough.

At two shops near the docks Doctor Thomas was told that sometimes foreign sailors asked to be served with cat's meat, stating that they know it is horseflesh, and that they have been accustomed to eat it abroad. They are never served.

HEROIC SURGERY ON SPINE

Doctors Cure Difficult Case of Paralysis by Tapping on Victim's Spinal Cord.

West Chester, Pa.—Unusual, heroic and successful surgery on the spine has just restored feeling to Joshua Underwood, a paralyzed young man, at the Chester county hospital here. Two weeks ago a Wilmington & Northern train struck and so badly injured him that he had no sensation and could not move a muscle in body or legs below his ribs.

Doctor Mueller of Philadelphia, assisted by several physicians of the hospital, performed the operation. Opening the tissues of the back, they found that the sixth and seventh dorsal vertebrae at the waistline were crushed by the blow from the train. From these the spinal process, or spurs, were removed, and an opening was made into the spinal cord. When the fluids which had accumulated there had been drained out, thus relieving the pressure upon the cord, sensation was restored to the affected parts, and Underwood is now able to turn over in his bed, with the prospect that he will be able in time to walk again and probably regain his strength.

New Cure for Morphomania.

London.—Dr. Crichton Miller, who suggests a new cure for morphomania, maintaining any cure must be nearly painless, must temporarily destroy the craving, and be specially designed to strengthen the will. He therefore commenced administering bromide with diminishing quantities of morphia so as to throw the patient into a more or less comatose condition. He also advocates hypnotism, declaring suggestions should be made tending to give a distaste for morphia, thus strengthening the will power. Patients should also be taught to put themselves to sleep by auto-suggestion, according to his theories.

Aeroplane for Freight.

Douglas, Ariz.—Dr. J. P. Armstrong has contracted with A. M. Williams, an aviator of this city, to convey placer mining machinery from Douglas to a property in the Chihuahu mountains, Mexico. The distance is about three hundred miles. The machinery is such that it can be carried only in one hundred pound lots. Williams owns and operates a monoplane. This is probably the first contract made calling for the commercial use of a heavier-than-air machine.

PARCELS TO MATCH CLOTHES

London Shoppers Demand Packages Be Wrapped in Delicately Tinted Paper.

London.—The latest innovation in shopping is the providing by shops of delicately colored paper in all "art shades" with strings to match, so that the color of the parcel containing a woman's purchase may be chosen to suit her frock.

The idea at the root of the innovation is to save the shop money. Women, it is argued, will readily, and even of choice, carry such parcels home themselves, thus saving the shop the expense of delivery, while they would promptly order an ugly brown paper parcel "to be sent." It is a form of flattery.

But inquiries made at the best known London shops has elicited the information that, however remunerative "this very bright idea" might prove to American shopkeepers, the plan would not work well in England.

"Women over here will not respond even to such subtle flattery as this to the extent of putting money into our pockets," the manager of a very well-known west end emporium said. "more's the pity!"

"I am quite certain that that plan is not being 'worked' anywhere in this country; on the contrary, the whole tendency here is for already elaborate delivery systems to be widened and increased."

"It is a fact, however, that copying Paris, one great London house wraps up all its parcels in well made paper of a very distinct color and quality, but this is not done with any idea of saving delivery expenses, but simply as an advanced system of advertising."

"Using just a different color, we ourselves intend to copy this idea when next month's sales are over, and doubtless the custom will soon become general. Our delivery expenses nowadays are, of course, enormous."

CURING HEAT AND HUMIDITY

Lancet Advises Suffering Britishers to Cool Off by Side of Well-Heated Stove.

London.—A paradoxical cure for humid heat is gravely proposed to Britishers by the Lancet. It advises them to light a fire and dry themselves out by its scorching radiance. "Artificial heat when the weather is hot and humid," it says, "is one of the best means of getting rid of the unpleasant feelings set up by a state of dampness due to high saturation."

The reasons for a fire, the medical journal asserts, are obvious. The fire should be preferably of wood. The fire thus dries the air, and starts a current through the room and up the chimney. In this way the saturated atmosphere is made endurable through radiation. The only way to combat the languor of humidity, the paper insists, is to light a good hot fire. The English cling to their wood fires. They have never taken kindly to coal in the private residence, though it is now used extensively in office buildings. The only way to combat the languor of humidity, the paper insists, is to light a good hot fire. The English cling to their wood fires. They have never taken kindly to coal in the private residence, though it is now used extensively in office buildings.

The advice of the Lancet has been followed generally throughout London and the suburbs in the last week, and those who have tried it report much satisfaction with the result.

NEW RECORD FOR DIAMONDS

Imports at New York Port for Last Fiscal Year Will Be Above \$45,000,000.

New York.—Imports of diamonds and other precious stones, as reported by the customs officials this month, have sent the total valuation for the fiscal year, which ended June 30, above \$45,000,000. The highest prior record was \$43,692,476 for the year 1907, as shown in a report recently prepared by Douglas R. Sterrett for the bureau of statistics. More than 95 per cent. of these imports now come through the port of New York.

Importers have been predicting for some time that the present fiscal year's imports would break all records, but this month has sent the total even higher than they expected.

About 85 per cent. of the imports have been diamonds. Of the total imports of diamonds, about one-third have been in the rough and the other two-thirds were cut and polished in Europe.

Effective Threat.

Mother (in the railway carriage)—Now, sit still, Johnny, or you'll have to be punished when we get home. Young Hopeful—Mamma, if you punish me I shall tell my real age, and then you will have to pay full fare.—Stray Stories.


Right in Order.

"Let me lose my money, and all my friends would desert me." "That would be the only course left for them."

"You mean?" "Desert is always the last course."

HEIM BEER

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

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WOMAN BALKS AT MALE TOGS

Fair Guest Is Angry, and So Is Man When Their Baggage Gets Mixed at Chicago Hotel.

Chicago.—"Say, do you think I can sleep in a block and tackle, or a man's red and yellow bath robe?" was the question shouted to Assistant Manager Hutchins of the La Salle hotel the other night by a woman guest. "Some one's got my traveling bag and I have one belonging to some man."

The guest was assured the mistake would be rectified and had scarcely been placated when another call came, "I have been given the wrong traveling bag. I cannot sleep in scented pink pajamas with ruffles all round the top and bottom, and have no use for a bunch of woman's underwear," the voice said.

House men and maids soon straightened the trouble, which was occasioned when the two bags, one of which belonged to a woman from Denver and the other to a traveling man of Wilkesbarre, Pa., had been mixed.

He Knew the Requirements.

Uncle Silas, in his youth, had been "fond of the society of the opposite sex," to use his own words, and the timidity of his 28-year-old nephew was a great trial to him.

"What's the matter of you, Rod that you stick at home Sunday evenings?" he demanded plainly, after many unavailing hints. "Why don't you go calling on some of your young lady friends, boy?"

"Oh, I don't care about it," said Rodney, turning a lively crimson. "They wouldn't find me interesting."

"Wouldn't?" puffed Uncle Silas. "Well, I should like to be told why they wouldn't. You've got a good black suit and a new straw hat, and you've got a pair of legs that could take you to the candy shop on Sat'day night, and enough pockets to put a box or two in. I should like to know what more you need to make 'em find you interesting."—Youth's Companion

\$340 For 1793 Coin.

New York.—Henry Chapman, a numismatist, paid \$340 for a 1-cent piece at an auction the other day. The price, according to dealers, is the largest ever paid for a penny. Two hundred and seventy-five dollars is the biggest previous price which could be remembered. The coin was struck in the year 1793. It is of the "liberty cap" variety and was formerly owned by Peter Mongoy, the grocery numismatist of Cincinnati.

Phonograph Wills Valid.

St. Petersburg.—Russian jurists are favorable to the validity of wills made by phonograph. Experts in hand writing practically declare that the skill of forgers renders the discovery almost impossible, and the jurists believe that a will registered by phonograph will prove a method of avoiding fraud.

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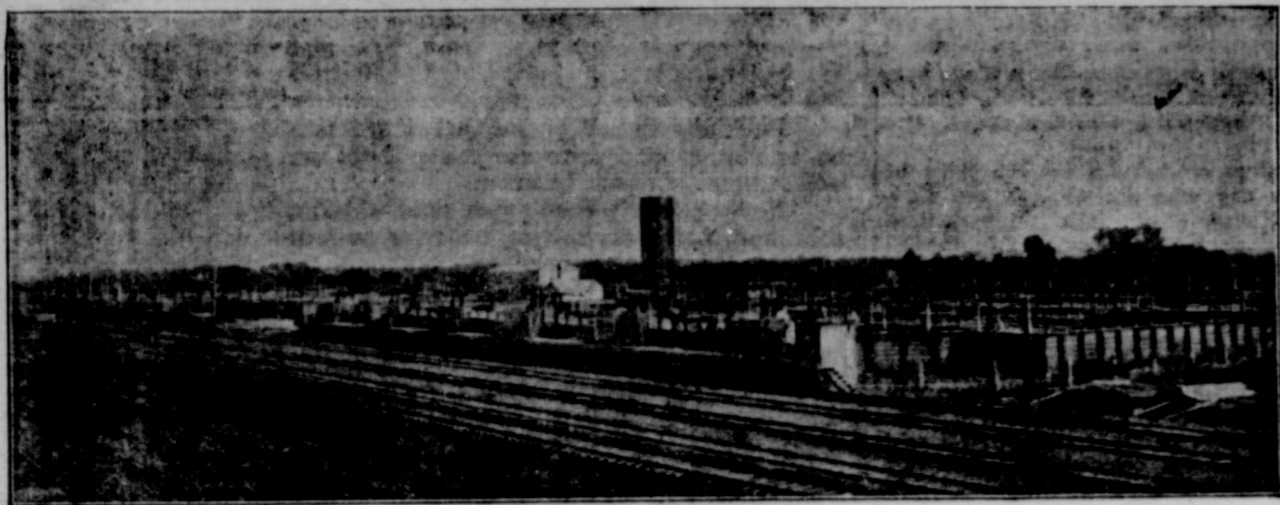
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Santa Fe Road Makes Provision that Will Help St. Joseph Shipments From Southwest.

WAS A JOINT OF STOVEPIPE

The Editor Thought it a Poem, and Was About to Eject His Visitor.

He walked into the editor's office as quietly as might a shadow, and when that busy man looked up, startled, he was in the act of laying upon the desk a circular roll of something done up in brown paper. It was about 28 inches long and eight inches in diameter, and upon this roll the editor fixed his eyes, while the hair on the back of his neck began to rise like that of an enraged porker.

"I wish," said the visitor, smiling upon him, "that you'd look over—"

The editor arose with speed, kicking over his chair. With dramatic motion he pointed at the door.

"Gout!" he gulped hoarsely and brokenly. Then his lost voice came back to him on the wings of indignation and he hopped up and down, pointing at the fat roll on his desk.

"What d'ye take me for?" he screeched, "take that thing away. Do you s'pose I haven't anything to do but wade through a bunch of guff like a 13-inch gun? Take it away." The visitor regarded him with some alarm.

"Say, old man," he said, "are you sick?" The editor waved his arms.

"Don't you 'old man' me!" he howled, "get out!"

"Have," said the visitor, sternly, "I came in here to pay my bill, and if you don't want it—"

"Pay—bill!" said the editor, weakly, sitting on the edge of the desk.

"Yes, I did," said the indignant visitor, "I wish you'd look over your book and see—"

The editor seized him by the hand. With the other hand he pointed at the fat roll on the desk.

"Then," he gulped, "it ain't a poem?" The visitor scowled.

"No, it ain't a poem," he said, "it's a joint of stovepipe." — Galveston News.

SIMPLE REMEDY FOR SNOZING

An Amusing Story of How O. Henry, the Author, Had a "Corking" Time.

Comparatively little was ever written about Sidney Porter, the short story writer, under the name of O. Henry, until his death recently, but since then no end of stories have crept out. A New York bartender who boasts of a close friendship with the late author tells an amusing tale of his introduction to Mr. Porter.

Mr. Porter dropped in late one winter night and ordered a hot toddy. A hanger-on, whom the bartender had tried to pry loose from a chair in the rear of the place, was snoring loudly and had refused to be deposited.

"Why don't you cork him?" suggested Mr. Porter.

"Cork him?" What in the world is that?" inquired the bartender.

"Very simple remedy—very simple. It's what we get down in Texas when we drop off to sleep in a honky-tonk."

After being granted permission Mr. Porter started in to give an exposition of the "corking" game. He took a large cork and split it half way up the center. Then he arranged several wooden matches in the other end, like so many quills in a porcupine's back. Cautiously he fastened the split cork over the sleeper's nose and asked for a large pail of water.

Standing at the side of the unsuspecting sleeper he lighted one of the matches. At the top of his voice he shouted "Fire!" One match after another ignited with a sharp crack, and as the frightened sleeper jumped to his feet Mr. Porter let go with the water and drenched him from head to foot. The man bolted for the door, half dazed, but wide awake enough to think the place was on fire.

THE STRAIN WAS ALL MENTAL

Instance of Persons Who Will Work Only When They Are Being Constantly "Kept After."

Some persons will not work without being "kept after" in the most literal sense of the word. A writer in the Popular Magazine tells a story of Rear Admiral E. H. C. Leutze, whose custom it was to make a daily inspection of the navy-yard at New York. One morning he arrived at seven o'clock, which was late for him. Later in the same day he saw two laborers sitting on a fence, taking life easy. He halted in front of them with the remark, "Pleasant weather today."

The two loafers saluted respectfully—very respectfully.

"Working today?" he inquired.

"They said they were. He walked a little beyond them, and stood perfectly still with his back toward them.

NEW YARDS AT EMPORIA.

After several embarrassing minutes, the two laborers shuffled off the fence, and picking up a heavy rusty iron beam which happened to be lying on the ground near them, went down one of the streets between the shops, and turned the corner.

A few minutes later the admiral appeared round the corner, and stood still. The laborers picked up the beam, again turning the nearest corner. But they could not escape, for Leutze was on their trail. He kept up the performance of following them round the corners until he had seen them carry that heavy beam all over the yard, which covers many city blocks. Finally he asked them:

"Where are you taking that beam?"

"Nowheres particular," confessed one of the loafers.

"Take it back where you found it," the admiral commanded, "and then quit working here. The strain's too great on you."

THE BLACK HAND AND CARUSO

Famous Tenor Tells How the Society Made Him the Object of its Solicitous Attentions.

Enrico Caruso has been telling the English newspapers more details of how it happened that the Black Hand made him an object of its solicitous attentions during the opera season in New York. He is inclined to believe that there would never have been any trouble at all if it hadn't been for the fact that he has a charitable nature.

According to Caruso, the Black Hand would not have been tempted to bother him if it hadn't been for an Italian barber in New York. The barber shaved the singer frequently and well and Caruso was pleased with his work. So when he heard the barber one day deploring the lack of sufficient cash to enable him to take a trip back to Italy to see old friends once more Caruso delighted the man by making him a present of \$500.

"I wish I had never done it," says Caruso. "My Italian barber was so overcome with delight that he singed all the hair off one side of my head and out half my chin off that morning. Then he went away and told the newspaper men all about it. Next day I got fifty letters each asking me for \$500. Next week I got twice the number and several threatening letters from the writers of the first batch. And a few days afterward the Black Hand people tried to blackmail me. It's very hard work being charitable."

NEW SCIENCE OF FREEZING

Production of Artificial Cold Becoming Important Industry—Machines on Big Vessels.

The production of artificial cold has, during the last 15 years, become quite an important industry. "Freezing machines" are now among the permanent requisites of civilized life.

The refrigeration of perishable articles of food for transport by ship stands first on the long list of commercial applications of the science.

In the cold air freezing machines now employed on board ships for the transport of meat from Australia, New Zealand and America, the meat is placed in large chambers, the walls of which are double, the interspace being filled with wood charcoal as a non-conducting material.

A jet of intensely cold air is delivered into the chamber at each stroke of the piston of the expansion cylinder, and the temperature of the chamber is thus kept at or near the freezing point during the whole voyage.

Another interesting application of cooling by means of solutions which have a very low freezing point has lately been made in mines. One of the greatest difficulties which can occur in the operation of sinking a shaft is that presented by a stratum of sand saturated with water. In more than one case this difficulty has been overcome by freezing the sand and water into a firm mass through which the shaft can then be easily bored as into a solid rock.

Good Real Estate "Ad."

When Senator Dolliver was in Macon recently, in the course of an interview with the Republican, he said: "Here's something I noticed in your state which I have never seen anywhere else. In driving from the ancient town of Palmyra last Sunday, over to Hannibal, I observed from the city limits of one town to the other, every 30 feet, on each side of the road, a young fruit tree. That was the rule for 18 miles. These trees are set out and maintained at the expense of the county. The idea struck me at the best thing I had run across in 20 years. All along the beautiful highway those growing fruit trees beamed welcome to the stranger as clearly as if the word hospitality were written on every fence post. And that was not all—it was a magnificent real estate advertisement."—Macon (Mo.) Republican.

Family Affection in France.

What is the best love? A parent's love, answers M. Sargerot; and the answer is the same in M. Louis Delzon's "Le Meilleur Amour." It would probably be the same from the lips of nine out of every dozen Frenchmen, if they spoke sincerely; for in this land, where love-martirages are rare, the love of hearth and home, the devotion to offspring, the adoration of children for their parents, are stronger than elsewhere. The real forces of the heart break out there far more frequently, far more potently, than in the system of menages a trois which inspires the literature of the Boulevard.

A Sly Suggestion.

They had reached the outer portals of the front door and were there going through the process of parting, very lingeringly.

"When I say good night to you this evening," gurgled Mr. Youngsow, "do you think it would be proper for me to place one reverent kiss upon your fair hand?"

"Well," she sighed, softly, as she laid her head quietly on his shoulder, "I should consider it decidedly out of place."—Lippincott's.

From a Business Standpoint.

"Marriage is not always a failure," says the Philosopher of Folly, "but if you're careful to marry a rich girl, it's nearly as profitable."

Job.

Job never had a telephone hung up on one side of his tent.—Atchison (Kan.) Globe.

WORD WILL NOT BE MISSED

Mr. Skimmerton Rejoices Over Passing of Overworked "Gruelling"—Put Away With "Raucous."

"We don't see so often now in print," said Mr. Skimmerton, "the word 'gruelling,' and I am glad of that, for to tell you the flatfooted truth I had begun to tire of reading about 'gruelling contests' for supremacy between two fleet runners or two pugs pounding each other's face, or between two men rowing or playing tennis.

"In fact, gruelling had begun, as you might say, to pall on me just as raucous did, not so long ago. Don't you remember that there was a time when no writer ever failed to describe some one of his characters as speaking in a raucous voice?"

"Positively raucous came to be painful to me, so that it would prejudice me against a whole book to find that word in it, and then happily authors put that word aside.

"But there seems to be always in use some word that is sorely overworked. It was a good word maybe originally and it catches many writers' fancy. And then they wear it treadbare, old, decrepit, till the very sight of it wearies.

"Such a word had gruelling come to be. You could read of scarcely any trial of strength or speed without finding that it had been a 'gruelling contest,' or that it had had a 'gruelling finish,' they were all gruelling in some way; but most gruelling of all to the reader, it seems to me.

"But now gruelling has gone out of fashion, it has been put away along with raucous and with our once familiar dull thud and other much overworked words and phrases."

How to Wash Windows.

Strange as it may seem, there is a right and wrong way to wash windows, and as this operation is usually dreaded, the following method will doubtless be appreciated as it saves both time and labor. Choose a dull day, or at least a time when the sun is not shining on the windows, for when the sun shines on the window it causes it to be dry streaked, no matter how much it is rubbed. Take a painter's brush and dust them inside and out, washing all the woodwork

The Modern Daughter.

"What time did you get to bed last night, Matilda?" inquired the young woman's father.

"Parent," replied the haughty girl, "if you will address me by my right name I will endeavor to answer your somewhat abrupt query. I do not answer to Matilda because my name is Mathilde."

The fair girl responded.

"Mr. Robinson Jones offered to remain here until the appearance of the comet."

"Good gracious!" cried the crusty parent, "it must have been half-past 31!"

"For that," said the girl with calm indifference, "you must blame the comet."

Japan has an Aeronautical Commission

which is making a tour of the world to study the subject.

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Japan has an Aeronautical Commission which is making a tour of the world to study the subject.

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We offer for sale the celebrated Richland Farm, on the main line of the Burlington and Rock Island Railways, 1/2 mile from Armour, Mo., where all trains stop. It is 3 1/2 miles from Atchison, 16 miles from St. Joseph and 49 miles from Kansas City. It has 100 acres in alfalfa, 120 acres in corn, 20 acres in rye, and 77 1/2 acres in feed lots and woodland pasture. It has a new water front of 2 miles on Sugar Lake. It has a good 5-room house, 2 new alfalfa barns with 370 feet of cattle sheds, stable for 8 horses and 6 cows, 10 box-stall hog house, ice house and shop, new hog tight fences and other improvements. This is one of the best alfalfa, corn and stock farms in northwest Missouri. The owner is too busy with other affairs to properly run this farm and has decided to sell it for \$100 per acre on easy terms. You had better investigate quick, as this is the best farm proposition we have ever offered.

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FARMS, WAYNE COUNTY, MISSOURI 422 acres, 250 in cult., 300 under fence, on St. Francis river, best bottom corn and wheat land; 120 first bottom; never lost a crop on account of high water; 130 second bottom, and 60 acres in grass and clover, balance fine corn, meadow, or wheat land; 4-room box house, and material on the ground to put up 10-room modern house, all goes with place; good barn and other outbuildings, 2 good cisterns, 4 a. orchard, average corn crop 40 to 50 bu. to acre, wheat 16 to 20 bu. to acre and all kinds of grasses in abundance. This is an ideal stock and dairy farm, good locality, school and church close. Price \$2500 per acre. 270 a., all fenced, 12 miles east of Piedmont, 2 miles from inland town and post-office; 2-story frame, 8-room house, 18x50 and 12x35 porch, good repair, spring and well at house; barn 50x20 and granaries; 400 a. in cultivation, 150 a. timber thinned so there is good alfalfa pasture. About 90 a. in wheat this year. This is the best stock and grain farm in the county. Lots of stock and farming implements on place. Will sell reasonable. This is a bargain at \$20 per a. Write for list and further description. R. B. SHATTUCK, FREDONIA, MO.

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Have 480 acres, level sandy loam land, part in timber, 150 acres cleared and ready for plow, couple houses on, ditched without any ditch tax on, only 1 1/2 miles from town and railroad; \$10 per acre buys it. No land for less than \$10 per acre around. Even the owners of 160 land advertise they don't pay commission to the agents. Before you buy anywhere any land, look this proposition over. The offer good only for the next 10 days. Investigation welcome.

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Lands in Arcadia and Bellevue Valleys, Iron county, Mo. Corn, wheat, oats, alfalfa, clover, bluegrass, flowing springs, delightful climate. Best unimproved stock farms, 50 acres at \$4. 123 acres at \$5. Farms, 300 acres, 225 bottom, cultivated, fine buildings, 50 acre, 80 acre, 200 valley and bottom, cultivated, 4500 acres. 2400 acres, 275 cultivated, stock scales, numerous buildings, springs, 50 acres. Many others. Iron County Realty & Abstract Co., Ironton, Mo.

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In the celebrated "Sikeston District" in Southeast Missouri. Corn, wheat, clover, alfalfa, cow-peas, all flourish here as nowhere else. Two to three crops each season on same land. Write for literature and map. Free, if you mention this paper. C. F. Purdie Real Estate & Investment Co., Sikeston, Mo.

NEBRASKA

NEBRASKA AND KANSAS LAND. We have for sale, choice lands in Southeastern Nebraska and Northwestern Kansas. Rare bargains in various parts of Nebraska. Write us what you want. It will pay you to investigate. Richards & Saylor, Falls City, Nebraska.

NEBRASKA

ONLY \$2,600 DOWN. 120 acre farm, all smooth tillable land, less than 2 miles from good small town on main line of Santa Fe R. R. In high school district. Well fenced and cross-fenced; 11-room, 2-story house, barn 32x26, double corn crib, hen house, hog houses, corrals, lots, fine grove, good orchard and small fruit, good wells, windmill, rural mail and telephone. Price \$45 per acre. \$2,600 cash, balance long time. Write today to The Urie Hepworth Land Co., Topeka, Kansas.

A GOOD ONE.

We think the best bargain we have ever offered. 240 ac., 1 mile from city of 20,000 pop., 4 railroads, 7 suburban lines, st. cars, paved sts., etc. Land lays well, no waste, 140 a. cultivated, pastured and hay. 9-room house, 2 barns, good orchard, R. F. D. tel., 1/2 mi. school. Price only \$75 per acre. Dennis Land Co., Burlington, Kan.

FOR SALE.

Fine, improved Kansas and Missouri farms. Write for list. W. H. Simon, Fort Scott, Kan.

HAMMOND'S "MISTLETOE" Hams, Breakfast Bacon, Lard and Canned Meats

Are the Finest That the Packing House Art Can Produce. Hammond Packing Co. Chicago, Ill. St. Joseph, Mo. We Are Now Shipping New Crop Cold Pressed Cotton Seed Cake Rose Brand Cotton Seed Meal and Cake Get Our Prices We Can Save You Money. EXCHANGE COTTON AND LINSEED MEAL CO. 282 B Live Stock Exchange Kansas City, Mo.

WHEN MISSISSIPPI WAS LOW

Steamboat Captain Who Once Waded Ahead to Find the Most Likely Channel.

Steamboat men who have been contending with low water in the upper Mississippi river the past summer should consult with the more ancient mariners in the Mississippi for pointers on the movement of boats on low water and then start out to restore navigation on the stream.

Capt. William Kelly, secretary of the Mississippi and Ohio River Pilots' society, says this is the first season since 1856 to his personal knowledge that steamboats have ceased to run during the open season.

In the summer of 1856, Mr. Kelly says, he was piloting the steamer Stella Whipple when the water was four inches lower than it is now. The boat was towing two barges down the stream, but got stuck on the crossing at Robinson's rocks, 14 miles below St. Paul.

Captain Kelly says he waded into the river ahead of the boat to locate the best place to drop anchor and pull the boat over the bar. The water was ten inches deep, and the best channel was located by wading, and Captain Kelly returned to the boat without wetting a stitch of his clothing.

The method of pulling the boats over shoal crossings was to carry the anchor out in a yawl ahead of the steamer, drop it to the bottom of the river and pull the boat over by a line attached to the anchor and to the captain of the boat.

When all was ready the passengers were transferred to the barges to lighten the boat. The run was then made without difficulty till the next crossing was reached, when the anchor and capstan process of pulling the boat over might be repeated.—St. Louis Republic.

BOTTLE FLOATED ACROSS SEA

Picked Up in the Azores Three Years After Being Cast Adrift Off Carolina Coast.

Floating sluggishly at the mercy of the waves for over three years a pint bottle containing the address of William H. Windolph, this city, traveled across the Atlantic ocean and was finally picked up off the western coast of the Azores about five weeks ago.

The wayward travels of the little bottle are most mysterious. It crossed the Atlantic or at least reached the other shore, whether currents or winds took it miles in detour before it reached its destination is a subject of conjecture.

On January 27, 1907, Mr. Windolph on his way to Tampa and Key West passed down the coast of the Carolinas in a Merchants and Miners steamship, the Merrimac. Off North Carolina in an idle moment he put his card within a whiskey bottle and pushing in the cork against the rail of the vessel tossed it overboard. Until it disappeared from sight in the green waves Mr. Windolph watched the tiny adventurer, never thinking to hear from it again.

Three and one-half years after the card had been sent out on the sea a strange letter came to him from the fishing firm of Manuel Vazconcelos & Co., Spain. Within the envelope was the same card which he had sent out, unstained by the water, uninjured after its long voyage.

With the card was a letter stating that it had been picked up in a whiskey bottle off the eastern coast of the Azores, in the province of P. aia, by one of the crew of the fishing smack D. Carlos, DeLena, captain. The letter was in excellent English, but but from the style had evidently been written by an educated Spaniard. It did not state the exact date of the finding of the bottle.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Foodmakers' Tricks.

Their adulterated barley meal with oatmeal and oats with chaff. They put metallic silver in candies and glucose in jellies and preserves. "Foreign cream" cheeses are made of American skimmed milk. Artificially colored alcohol—alcohol is a food—conveys its wicked nourishment in bottles labeled "choice Canadian whisky." The household flavoring extracts are tinted with coal tar dyes. Egg custard powders appear dried with out eggs. Two-pound cans of tomatoes weigh one and a half pounds, and brands of condensed milk are found 20 per cent short of their labeled contents. In "spring water" are microbes of disease. Nut shells and fruit pits are fed into the pepper grinder. Strychnine is put in gin, lead chromate in coffee and atropine in castor oil. These things still go on, as the pure food officials in Washington testify. Underworking, misbranding and adulterating are ancient customs of the foodmakers known of yore. But there is an observable difference between the olden and the modern methods of dealing with the evils. In federal, state and municipal offices is lodged the definite evidence upon specific cases, and there is a record of convictions. The old tricks are varied with new "dodges" of the law. But the subtleties are no longer permanent shelters.—New York Times.

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Try an Advertisement in THE JOURNAL

Getting Even.

He—So you insist on breaking off the engagement? She—Most decidedly. What do you take me for? He—O, about forty. Better think it over; it may be your last chance.—Burr Stories

'Twas Ever Thus.

The skeleton of a lady at least 500 years old has been discovered in Egypt. In the tomb was also found an ivory hat pin. There is no more to be said on the subject.—London Sphere.

THE FIRST WATCH AND CLOCK

Working of Earliest Alarm Clock Considered Wonderful—When Second Hand Was Introduced.

Since celebration are the order of the day who not observe the sixth centenary of the introduction of clocks? It was, we are told, in 1309 that the first clock known to the world was placed in the tower of San Eustorgio, in Milan.

The greatest astonishment and admiration were manifested by crowds who come to see the timepiece. In 1344 a clock was installed in the palace of the nobles at Padua. This was a wonder of mechanism indeed, for besides indicating the hours it showed the course of the sun, the revolutions of the planets, the various phases of the moon, the months and the fates of the year.

The period of the evolution from the clock to the watch was 71 years, not so very long all things considered, and the record of the first watch is 1380. A half century later an alarm clock made its appearance. This, we are told, was looked upon by the people of that age as an "un instrument prodigieux."

The fortunate possessor of this clock was Andrea Alciato, a councillor of Milan. The chroniclers have placed on record that this clock sounded a bell at a stated hour, and at the same time a little wax candle was lighted automatically. How this was done we are not told, but it must not be overlooked that until about 70 years ago we had no means of obtaining a light other than the tinderbox, so that the Milanese must have been centuries ahead of us in this respect.

SHRINE OF VENUS UNCOVERED

Mundane Inducements by Which the Shrine of Cupid's Mother Was Located.

Away in the Mediterranean, at Rantidi, in the southwest corner of the island of Cyprus, untouched by human hands for at least seven centuries before Christ, the spade of the antiquary has uncovered the shrine of Venus, otherwise Paphos, or Aphrodite, or Astarte, whichever you please. As was fitting, the real discoverer was a peasant of pastoral occupation. The account reads like a page from Theocritus:

"One day a shepherd was sitting on one of the ancient stonefields of Rantidi. After playing for a long time on his reed-flute he grew tired of his pastoral airs and began to scratch with his long staff one of the stones at his feet. As he did so he saw appearing on the surface of the stone in two regularly chiseled lines most curious signs unknown to him and quite different from the Greek inscriptions lying about in the temple yard of Kouklia, his native home, which he passed every day with his flock."

There the idyl ends. The shepherd began to talk of his discovery, and his reports reached learned ears. Then diplomacy had to be used. In the form of a sumptuous dinner, a bulky packet of tobacco, and much bakcheesh. By such mundane inducements was the shrine of Cupid's mother finally located, henceforth, no doubt, to become the chief magnet of Cyprus.

Wasted Effort.

It is said that a California poet was badly handled by his wife because he neglected to support the family. When they asked for bread he gave them a sonnet, and when they clamored for pie he came across with a madrigal.

Nevertheless, it doesn't seem quite right for his wife to reach over and snatch tufts from his cranium cover and batter his shins with bench-made shoes and crack his slats with a broom handle. That sort of treatment doesn't bring results. A poet with a black eye and a twisted neck and a dented kneecap is no more useful than poet in perfect order.

What the lady should do would be to have her poet hubby pick up some side trade that would promise financial results—as they do in Indiana, where you will find the baker writes poetry, and so do the hairdresser and the motorman and the bartender.

Vaccine for Treatment of Cancer.

In cancer, the disease which has baffled medical science for over a hundred years, to be conquered at last! Dr. P. K. Gilman of Oakland, professor of surgery in the Philippine Medical School and surgeon in chief of the Philippine General Hospital at Manila believes he has discovered a vaccine which will stop the ravages of the dread disease.

With this vaccine Doctor Gilman says he has cured twenty cases of cancer in Manila. In his laboratories there he has been working for three years on his discovery and is now ready to give to the world the fruit of his labors. In perfecting this vaccine Doctor Gilman was assisted by Dr. A. F. Coca, pathologist in the bureau of science at Manila.—San Francisco Bulletin.

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