

GOES TO DIXIE LAND.

PRESIDENT MAKES A SOUTHERN TOUR.

Keeping Promises Given More Than a Year Ago, Roosevelt Takes a Trip South—Has Now Visited Every State in the Union.

In accordance with a promise given more than a year ago, President Roosevelt started Wednesday on an extended trip through the States of the South, intending to visit all of the Atlantic coast States, Alabama, Arkansas and Louisiana. On the completion of his trip he will have visited during his administration as President every State in the Union.

After tentative arrangements for the trip had been completed, the epidemic of yellow fever broke out in New Orleans, one of the principal points of the President's itinerary. He was urged by many of his friends that he ought not to visit New Orleans at the time, lest he be exposed.

Officials of New Orleans at the time suggested that, if he preferred, he would postpone his visit to that city until a later date. Assurances were given him, however, by Mayor Behrman and by officials of the marine hospital service that at the time of his proposed visit to New Orleans danger from fever infection practically would be out of consideration.

The quarantine of other Southern States against Louisiana and New Orleans still is in force, however, and in order not to violate the quarantine regulations the President changed his itinerary so as to make New Orleans the last place he should visit.

President Roosevelt left Washington over the Southern Railway. In his party were Secretary William Lohr, Jr., Dr. P. M. Rixey, surgeon general of the navy; John A. McElhenny of Louisiana, a member of the President's regiment of rough riders; John C. Greenway of Michigan; John S. Elliott, commissioner of the interior for Porto Rico; M. C. Latta and John L. McGrew, stenographers; Henry A. Strohmeier, photographer; Colonel L. S. Brown, general agent of the Southern Railway; representatives of the three national associations, two secret service officers and a corps of messengers.

Speaks at Richmond. At Richmond the President made an address in Capitol square and was entertained at luncheon by the citizens and taken for a drive to points of interest in the city. In his speech the President said in part:

I trust I need hardly say how great is my pleasure in speaking in this historic capital of your historic State; the State than which no other has contributed a larger proportion to the leadership of the nation; for on the honor roll of those American warriors whose greatness is not only for the age but for all time, not only for one nation, but for all the world, on this honor roll Virginia's name stands above all others.

And in greeting all of you, I know that no one will grudge my saying a special word of acknowledgment to the veterans of the Civil War. A man would indeed be but a poor American who could without a thrill witness the way in which, in city after city in the North as in the South, on every public occasion, the men who wore the blue and the men who wore the gray now march and stand shoulder to shoulder.

It gives tangible proof that we are in fact as well as in name a reunited people, a people infinitely richer because of the precious memories left to all Americans by you men who fought in the great war.

Many great problems lie before us. We of this nation enjoy extraordinary privileges, and as our opportunity is great, therefore our responsibility is great.

In foreign affairs we must make up our minds that, whether we wish it or not, we are a great people and must play a great part in the world. It is not open to us to choose whether we will play that great part or not. We have to play it; all we can decide is whether we shall play it well or ill. Our mission in the world should be one of peace, but not the peace of cravens, the peace granted contemptuously to those who purchase it by surrendering the right.

In particular we must remember that in undertaking to build the Panama canal we have necessarily undertaken to police the seas at either end of it; and this means that we have a peculiar duty in the preservation of order in the West Indies and the Caribbean.

The extraordinary growth of industrialism during the last half century brings every civilized people face to face with the gravest social and economic questions. This is an age of combination among capitalists and combination among wage workers. It is idle to try to prevent such combinations. Our efforts should be to see that they work for the good and not for the harm of the public.

Many republics have risen in the past, and some of them flourished long, but sooner or later they fell; and the cause most potent in bringing about their fall was in almost all cases the fact that they grew to be governments in the interest of a class instead of government in the interest of all.

It was ultimately as fatal to the cause of freedom whether it was the rich who oppressed the poor or the poor who plundered the rich. The crime of brutal disregard of rights of others is as much a crime when it manifests itself in the shape of greed and brutal arrogance on the one side, as when it manifests itself in the shape of envy and violence on the other. It is more than a crime; it is a crime against man; no more and no less. More than this no man is entitled to and less than this no man shall have.

Short Personalities. The late C. J. Hamlin of Buffalo, N. Y., the veteran trotting horseman, left an estate of \$1,543,000, mostly in gilt-edged bonds, to his wife and three sons.

Marshall Field is described by an eastern writer: "He never borrows money, never gives a note or a mortgage, never deals in margins on stocks or grains, sells on short time and narrow margins, always buys goods for cash, and insists to the last letter on the fulfillment of every contract between him and his customer."

Mr. Edison has but one speech to his credit. He was to lecture on electricity before a girls' friend and was to be assisted by a friend named Adams to work the apparatus. He was so dazed when he arose that he simply said: "Friends, Mr. Adams will now address you on electricity, and I will demonstrate to you how to use the apparatus."



AUNTIE GLEN'S CURE.

The Old Lady's Loving Philosophy Cleared Up a Family Situation.

Tommy Pomeroy's pneumonia led to a discussion at the sewing club between an advocate of mustard plasters and a believer in cold water applications.

"What a variety of cures there are," remarked Miss Everett, pleasantly, with a meaning look at the others. "Yesterday I heard of the 'laughing cure.'"

"Indeed!" the minister's wife hastened to help in steering conversation away from the belligerents. "You've kept yourself so young, Mrs. Glen, you must have something interesting to contribute on cures."

The old lady thus addressed was a recent comer, but it was gradually dawning on the community that they had a saint among them—one of the unobtrusive, happy, healthy kind. Children were already calling her "Auntie Glen."

"Do you believe in mustard?" demanded the determined advocate.

"For those that it benefits, yes," said Mrs. Glen, gently.

"But tell us how you have kept well," hastily interposed Miss Everett.

"I don't mind telling, but I guess you'll think it's a funny kind of cure," "Once, years ago, had a dreadful headache. I hadn't slept a wink the night before—I was grieving about a friend that hadn't treated me right."

"I was just brooding away, going over and over in my mind what I'd say to Melitabel Record some day, when I saw that a big grudge was growing right up inside of me. 'Now,' said I to myself, 'poor Melitabel Record did really do it, is that a reason why you should grow a grudge?'"

"So I set right about forgiving her as hard as I could, and pretty soon I just loved Melitabel Record, no matter what she'd do."

The needles were motionless. The speaker, although flushing under the gaze of many eyes, continued.

"And when I'd thoughtfully forgiven Melitabel—well, my headache was gone, and I felt nice all over. It set me to thinking. After that, whenever I had an ache or pain, I practiced going away by myself and forgiving some one. It worked wonderfully."

"Did you always have some one," asked the minister's wife, softly, "to practice on?"

"Dear me, no!" said Auntie Glen. "Everybody's always treated me so nice, I ran out of folks to forgive long ago."

"How did you manage your 'cure' then?"

"Oh, along about the same time I ran out of aches and pains, too, I haven't lost a day in bed in forty-five years."

There was a pause. Miss Everett, with shining eyes, broke the silence:

"Ladies, I move a vote of thanks to dear Auntie Glen, for a bit of very deep and very dear philosophy. And I move, also, that we adopt her cure and practice it, with mustard plasters or without, as each one likes."

—Youth's Companion.

A SENATOR'S LIFE STORY.

Mitchell of Oregon Has Had an Interesting Career.

Few men in public life have had the bitter matrimonial experiences of Senator John H. Mitchell, who had two families of sons and daughters and a wife who prefers the life of Paris to the deadly dullness of Oregon, says the New York Press.

The present Mrs. Mitchell is a prominent resident of the French capital, where she makes her home with her daughter, the Duchess de la Rochefoucauld, and so the old man of 70 has no one to comfort him in these last days of his life. His three brothers and one sister have lived all their lives in Pennsylvania, from which place John Hipple, now known as Senator Mitchell, fled forty-five years ago to escape from his wife, Sarah Hoon. He took with him his eldest daughter and left behind a boy and a girl, for whom provision was made when Hipple's (Mitchell's) law partner was able to sell some property owned by the fleeing lawyer. Then began a turning point in Hipple's life. His wife had a cowboy brother in the West, who agreed to kill Hipple on sight, and the allegations made against the woman. He tracked Hipple through four Western states, the trail being clear because of the little girl who was feeling with her father.

The thoroughly frightened Hipple placed his daughter in a boarding school and applied to the San Francisco courts for leave to change his name from John Mitchell Hipple to John H. Mitchell, and gave proof of the oath of vengeance made by Hoon. The court granted the application and as John H. Mitchell, the brilliant young Pennsylvania lawyer, homeless and broken hearted, stole away to Oregon, where his talents were recognized within two years. He went to Oregon to bury himself from his brother-in-law, Hoon, was able to obtain a divorce, married Mattie Price, launched out as a lawyer, then went into politics, raised a large family and became a millionaire several times. In a stolen visit to his two children in Pennsylvania by his first wife Mitchell came face to face with Henry Hoon. The former cowboy, instead of pulling a gun, shook hands warmly with Mitchell. In the intervening years Hoon had learned the truth about the domestic trouble and had no kind words for his sister. The boy and girl left behind had been carefully educated in Mount Union College. The boy of those years is a lawyer in the Northwest under the proper name of Hipple. The baby girl of forty years ago is a happy matron in Canton, Ohio. The daughter carried away in the flight from home is 50 years of age and the wife of a prosperous San Francisco lawyer. These children had nothing in common with the second family of Senator Mitchell nor do they know their stepfather, the duchess. All this page of his life Mitchell buried from friends in his twenty-two years in the Senate.

TRADITION OF THE FLOOD. Noah's Ark of Pueblo Indians Contains Some Curious Animals.

The children of the Pueblo Indians have a Noah's ark of their own, and some of the animals it contains are very curious indeed—snakes, animals, in fact, as civilized young people are not acquainted with. Among them are mountain goats, queer creatures of the cat tribe and prong-horned antelopes. All of these animals are made out of clay and baked like pottery, after which they are painted in quite an artistic and lifelike fashion.

Like most other peoples, the Pueblo Indians have a tradition of a great flood. The catastrophe occurred long ago, when they lived in the ancient land of their forefathers. One day the earth began to shake and strange rumblings grew louder and louder, until at length an opening yawned in the middle of the central square of the town. Out of the opening gushed a mighty stream of water, overwhelming the houses and flooding the valley, so that the inhabitants fled with their live stock to neighboring mountains.

Presently there rose out of the hole in the earth the head of a gigantic turtle, which towered to the very roof of the sky. Everybody was terror-stricken, but the chief man of the town—whose name ought to have been Noah—plucked up the courage to ask the great reptile what it wanted. The turtle replied that it was hungry and that its appetite could be appeased only by the sacrifice of a young man and a young woman. There was nothing to do but to obey, and so a handsome youth and a beautiful girl were delivered up to the turtle, which took them in its mouth and sank with them through the hole. Immediately all of the water flowed away, and in the place where the reptile had appeared there rose up a large black rock, which, according to the myth, may be seen at this day, testifying to the truth of the story.

Unfortunately, the deluge left things in such a damp and uncomfortable condition, after destroying all of the houses and most of the portable property, that the people thought it wisest to go away. So they started on a journey northward, the whole tribe of them, and the crane, which is a sacred bird, flew ahead to pick out the driest route. At length they came to the region which is now so extremely dry that the water supply is always a subject of anxiety.

Wanted That Kind. "There are some spectacles," declared the lecturing arctic explorer, "that one can never forget!"

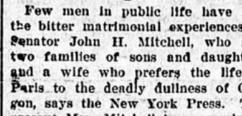
"Excuse me, mister," called the voice of Farmer Poppershucks from the audience, "but would you mind giving me the address of the firm that makes 'em'?" "I'm allers a-forgettin' names!"—Cleveland Leader.

His Remedy. Although it caused within his house a very serious schism, He still insisted flannel cakes Were good for rheumatism. —New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A flirt always finds plenty of chances.

A LABOR-SAVING BAG.

It is not an easy task for the man who must do all of the work around the farm most of the year to handle some things alone, so that if he is at all ingenious he welcomes the devices which will enable him to do his work more easily. Here is a plan for one man to handle grains or any other thing which may be placed in a bag which is stored in the upper part of the barn and must go to the main floor. Take a bag of strong material, a seal bag is the best, and have it re-sewed so that it will be a trifle smaller at the top than in any other part; a light iron or strong wire hoop is then sewn around the top, so that the bag

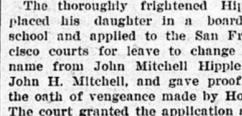


LABOR-SAVING BAG.

is kept open and yet the contents are not easily spilled out. Two rings are placed in the bottom of the bag several inches apart and a ring is slipped over the wire or iron hoop before it is sewed to the bag. Place a strip of lumber properly braced over the top of the door and to it fasten three pulleys, the center one fastened so that it will come down some four inches lower than the others. Now fasten one rope to the ring in the hoop, run it through the first and the third pulleys and you have the raising and lowering rope. Then fasten a second rope to the ring at the bottom of the bag, the one farthest away, run it through the second ring and then up through the middle pulley and you have the contrivance by which the bag may be easily dumped. A glance at the illustration will show how useful this application is and how readily it will work in practice.

Use the Whitewash. A writer in a prominent poultry journal says that the houses should be whitewashed and cleaned twice a year. By cleaning it is assumed he means everything removed and thoroughly renovated. The poultryman who works on this plan can not keep the house free from vermin and disease no matter how freely he may use insect powder, and how thoroughly the whitewashing is done twice a year. Twenty years of experience in raising poultry has taught the writer that no house ought to go longer than two months without being thoroughly whitewashed in every nook and crevice. In certain seasons the work is done more frequently. All our houses are built with scratching sheds so it is easy to do the whitewashing while the hens are in the shed and then by shutting them in the house whitewash the scratching sheds. Insect powder is, of course, a necessity, but less of it will be necessary if the houses are kept clean by lime and disinfectant.

Door for a Hog House. There is no good reason why the door to the hog house should be made of heavy boards and kept shut nor why the house should be without any door if one will work out this simple plan. Take some strong burlap or an old fertilizer bag and get a few laths. Place the laths an inch apart on both



DOOR FOR THE HOG HOUSE.

sides of the bag (crosswise) and fasten them to each other, nailing through the bag. Hem the edges of the bag so they will not unravel, then fasten over the opening in the door, letting it nearly touch at the bottom. The laths will weight it sufficiently to hold it in place so that it will keep out cold and storm, yet it will be sufficiently light so that the hogs can push it with their heads when they want to get in or out of the house. The illustration shows the plan plainly and it will work better than any door we know of, obviating the trouble of opening the door every time the hogs are to be let out. If desired the regulation board door may be put in place, to be closed when desired.

Silo Advantages. I have no silo, but have been watching my neighbors who have silos and small form one, writes a Pennsylvania farmer in Rural New Yorker. I have

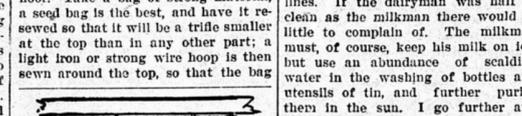


AGRICULTURAL.

Investigated my neighbors' who have been using them for two and three years, and am satisfied that it is a good and cheap way of feeding cattle and sheep, even where brewers' malt may be had with short haul. My judgment on the matter of feed is that with alfalfa and a well-filled silo we can produce milk, mutton and beef at small cost.

Reform in Milking. Additional knowledge and the necessity for looking after every detail in order that the dairy may be profitable, has resulted in wonderful improvements in the care of cows and of the milk afterward. Stringent health laws of the several cities have forced the shiftless man to wake up or else get out of business. There are still many opportunities for improvement, particularly along the line of cleanliness of the cows and of the stables and milking along more scientific lines. If the dairyman was half as clean as the milkman there would be little to complain of. The milkman must, of course, keep his milk on ice, but use an abundance of scalding water in the washing of bottles and utensils of tin, and further purify them in the sun. I go farther and wash the little crates of wood in which bottles of milk are carried, using hot water and scouring soap and give these, too, a sun bath. See that ice boxes are scrubbed with hot water daily, that the milkhouse floor is also scrubbed, and then thoroughly dried.

Derrick for Stacking Hay. Where there is much hay to stack labor and time may be saved by using a derrick. There are numerous plans for building a derrick, but none is simpler or cheaper than this design, which is the invention of a farmer, who says: I have tried to make a drawing of a derrick that I put up to stack hay with this year. It works so slick that I am sure it will please anybody. The pole is 10 inches at the butt, 5 at top and 47 feet long. I made a mortise at the butt through which to put a chain to fasten it to the tree. Twenty-two feet from that I bored an inch hole, through which to put a pin to keep legs from slipping. I used crochets for legs, and wired them fast to the pole. I twisted four No. 12 wires together for cable with which to stiffen pole by guying to tree as shown in cut. I can take a fair-sized load at four forkfuls with this rig. When we get a stack done we rope the two legs together, hitch a team of horses to them as illustrated, and haul it over to a new place; it works like a boom on a mast. If I had not had the tree handy I should have set a 50-foot



MAY DERRICK.

pole in the ground 4 or 5 feet, staving it with a couple of guy cables, and should fasten but of pole the same as a boom; then I could build stacks three-quarters of the way round the center pole. We build our stacks 22 feet square and 25 to 28 feet high. By having a pulley at the legs, as shown, the hay will not rub against the stack, but swing clear and drop right in the middle of the stack, thereby making it sure to keep good.

Spraying with Bordeaux. I have been spraying with the liquid bordeaux, arsenate of soda, and arsenate of soda and arsenate of lead combined for several years with good results. I give one good spraying just before the bloom, a second just as soon as most of the bloom has fallen, a third a week or two later, a fourth about a month later and made a fifth application last year still a month later, or the last of July or the first of August. For the last two applications the bordeaux was not used at full strength but the lime was increased rather than diminished in the arsenate mixture all the season. With a strong mixture all the season, the foliage is sometimes injured, especially in wet weather, and when the leaves drop the fruit quits growing and does not take on the most beautiful color nor have the best flavor.—Ohio Cor. American Agriculturist.

Cure for Barb Wire Cuts. I had a young horse cut on wire so badly I decided to shoot him. My wife objected to that and made salve which her father (veterinary surgeon) had used for twenty-five years with unfailing success. My horse was cured in seven weeks without a blemish. This recipe has never been allowed before the public, but with his consent it is herewith inclosed. Unsalted lard one pint, wood soap one-half pint, burnt alum two tablespoonsful, turpentine one tablespoonful, carbolic acid eight drops. From the simplicity of the ingredients it is marvelous to note the results.—A. R. B., in Epitomist.

The Clean Barnyard. A clean, well-drained barnyard is an essential factor in the production of sanitary milk, for where cows are obliged to wade in mire and filth it is easy to foresee what the quality of the milk will be. In order to secure a good barnyard the slope should be away from the stable, or at least not toward the stable; and it should be covered with gravel or cinder. If the manure is not taken directly from the stables to the fields, it should be placed where the cows cannot have access to it.

World's Stock of Gold.

The amount of gold in Europe when America was discovered is believed not to have exceeded \$225,000,000. In the 404 years until 1896 the world's production is estimated at \$9,000,000,000—half of which was added to the money supply. Including the estimate for 1905, in the ten years beginning with 1896, nearly \$3,000,000,000 in gold has been mined—almost a third as much as during the preceding 404 years. This despite the fact that the Boer war for two years closed the Transvaal mines. The production in 1903 was \$325,000,000; in 1904, \$350,000,000 and for 1905 it is estimated at \$400,000,000. The world's stock of money gold in 1897 was approximately four and a quarter billions. By the end of the present year it is estimated that it will be almost six billions—an increase of nearly 50 per cent in nine years.

Good News for All. Bradford, Tenn., Oct. 23.—(Special.)—Scientific research shows Kidney Trouble to be the father of so many diseases that news of a discovery of a sure cure for it cannot fail to be welcomed all over the country. And according to Mr. J. A. Davis of this place just such a cure is found in Dodd's Kidney Pills. Mr. Davis says: "Dodd's Kidney Pills are all that is claimed for them. They have done me more good than anything I have ever taken. I had Kidney Trouble very bad and after taking a few boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills I am completely cured. I cannot praise them too much."

Kidney Complaint develops into Bright's Disease, Dropsy, Diabetes, Rheumatism and other painful and fatal diseases. The safeguard is to cure your kidneys with Dodd's Kidney Pills which show the first symptom of disease.

A Singular Fact About Gems. It is a rather singular fact that the most precious gems are composed of the most common substances. The diamond is the purest form of carbon, and is identical in composition with ordinary charcoal without the impurities of the charcoal. The ruby, on the other hand, is nearly pure alumina, a substance found in profusion in every clay bank. The scientific name for crystallized alumina is corundum, and the gems comprehended under this designation are sometimes more valuable than diamonds of the same weight. The ruby, the sapphire, the oriental emerald, topaz, amethyst, aqua marine, chrysolite, the hyacinth and other precious stones are all alumina, the varieties of color being caused by the appreciable quantities of metallic oxides.

\$100 Reward, \$100. The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. It is cured by this cure. It is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address E. J. CLEGG & CO., Toledo, O. Made by Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Much Timber Uncut. Across the great lakes in Canada there lies one of the world's largest reserves of timber. In spite of the tariff imposed much of this timber is to-day coming to the United States. The forests of the Dominion are beginning to yield abundantly. More than 100,000,000 feet of pine sawlogs and square timber, during a recent season, were cut upon territory which had been under timber license from the crown.

Much of Canada's timber land has not yet been explored. In the newly developed districts of Algoma, which are close to the great lakes, it is estimated that there are more than 100,000,000 cords of spruce and pulp wood, while in the districts of Thunder Bay and Rainy River there are nearly 200,000,000 cords more. A belt at least 3,000 miles long is believed to exist in Canada between Alaska and the Atlantic.

It has been estimated that, at the present rate of cutting, the greatest timber resources of the United States—those of the Pacific coast—will be exhausted in less than half a century. The annual cut of shingles and lumber in these regions is 4,500,000,000 feet. The standing timber in Washington, Oregon and northern California at present is twice that of the original timber lands of the northern woods. Washington produces about as many feet of shingles and other lumber as Oregon and California together. This State is noted for its shingles, there being more than 1,000 shingle mills within its borders. At Tacoma are located the largest sawmills in the United States.

THE SECRET OF YOUTH. De Soto looked for the secret of youth in a spring of gushing, life-giving waters, which he was sure he would find in the New World. Alchemists and sages (thousands of them) have spent their lives in quest of it, but it is only found by those happy people who can digest and assimilate the right food which keeps the physical body perfect that peace and comfort are the sure results.

A remarkable man of 94 says: "For many long years I suffered more or less with chronic constiveness and painful indigestion. This condition made life a great burden to me, as you may well imagine."

"Two years ago I began to use Grape-Nuts as food, and am thankful that I did. It has been a blessing to me in every way. I first noticed that it had restored my digestion. This was a great gain, but was nothing to compare in importance with the fact that in a short time my bowels were restored to free and normal action."

"The cure seemed to be complete; for two years I have had none of the old trouble. I use the Grape-Nuts food every morning for breakfast and frequently eat nothing else. The use has made me comfortable and happy, and although I will be 94 years old next fall I have become strong and supple again, erect in figure and can walk with anybody and enjoy it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. "There's a reason."

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in every package.