

J. OGDEN ARMOUR ONE OF AMERICA'S KINGS OF FINANCE

Multimillionaire Works Harder and Has More Hours of Business Than Any of His More Than 20,000 Employees—Has No Time for "Society"—His Home and "The Game" Take Up His Whole Life.

Chicago.—By virtue of his millions, his diversified financial and commercial interests, his methods, and his means to business ends, J. Ogden Armour is one of the accredited great captains of industry of Chicago.

But when you seek to discover of his friends the social side of the man, they are not certain even of its existence.

Ask Mr. Armour himself and he regards the subject as not at all worthy of discussion in business hours. And J. Ogden Armour has more business hours in the course of the calendar year than has any other millionaire in the western metropolis. He eats his luncheon in his private office in the general offices in La Salle street; sends out for it somewhere and satisfies his hunger with the least possible loss of time. When the day's work is done he starts home in his automobile, just within the speed limits of the ordinances, for a seven o'clock dinner.

Responsible for a day's work as the head of Armour & Co., with its payroll of 20,000 men, looking to his own private interests in half a dozen lines of investment, meeting in one way or another the multitudinous calls that come from a great world to the desk of the millionaire.

Home and "The Game."

Home—and "the game" of business, measured by tens of thousands of miles and tens of millions of money—would you ask more of flesh and blood? "The game" is at once the man's diversion and his toil; hence is

compass the estate. The chief material in construction of the house will be marble.

His Best Beloved.

Some one may find food for thought on compensations in the fact that Mr. Armour's family consists of only wife and daughter.

All the world has heard of this little daughter, now 11 years old—the little Lolita Armour, weighing three pounds at her birth—nursling of the incubator, with the little life hanging by a thread—finally the active child with the handicap of a dislocated hip, to become the patient of a world-famed surgeon, and, restored to health and strength, stand as one of the marvels of twentieth century surgery.

But this little daughter is the light of the Armour household. She is legion in the affections of the father. The brusqueness of business speech softens in her presence. The man in the business office becomes the father in the home. And the transformation is complete.

Of Few Words in Business.

There are men high in the employ of Armour & Co. who never have seen this man of the home environment. Thousands would not recognize him in the position. To thousands of these he is a man to stand in awe of—to fear, even.

Ogden Armour in business is the man of the fewest words. In utterance he is of the steel trap speech. His "yes" or "no" is not to be anticipated. They spring out of his set fixed inscrutability like the crack of a

One of these men for years had been a traveling auditor of the business of the Armour branch houses, scattered over one of the great sections of the west. In this organization of the Armour business each branch house has its own manager. Each of ten or 12 houses comes under the supervision of a superintendent, and about the same number is in the territory of a traveling auditor. The poultry business of Armour & Co. is not one of the money making ventures of the company. Armour, in his touring of the country in which his plants are located, always has an eye to the records of this poultry business. Occasionally the manager of a particular plant overstocks in

Most men will admit that it isn't a pleasant experience to go to one's office expecting to find an employee there and who for any reason has not yet shown up. In the height of the baseball season it requires an unusually good American to accept any kind of excuse for the absence.

But when a man who never had any time for society himself finds himself in such a position of cooling his heels because of an employee who has had entirely too much time for that particular thing—

Well, it is exasperating, to say the least.

Downfall of Cashier.
The cashier came at last, wearing



A MANAGER ON THE CARPET

poetry. He may buy 10,000 pounds of fowls when the market proves to be justly only 5,000 pounds. There is consequent loss of two to five cents a pound on the stock.

Manager "Called Down."

The house may be 500 or 1,000 miles out of Chicago. The manager, counting upon the distance from the home office and the possibility of the head of a great concern scarcely knowing of that particular branch, receives the personal call of the corporation's head in sublime optimism.

Brusque but pleasant interchange of conventional greetings lead up to the business talk. The weather may be touched upon. The health of the manager may be inquired after. No words are wasted, however. Stidley, like the explosion of a shotgun, the head of Armour & Co. touches upon business.

"That overstocking in poultry just before Thanksgiving, Mr. Jones. It wasn't a good business move. Loss of five cents a pound on 5,000 pounds of 'soft' stock. It mustn't occur again."

The manager stammers a little. He has an excuse, perhaps, and the excuse is listened to respectfully. Talk may drift away from the subject a little. Then, as suddenly and unexpectedly, the head of Armour & Co. comes back to the topic from a new angle. It is an explosive recurrence, but in the inevitable low, even tones of the dictator. It is disconcerting to the degree that it is unexpected—and a disconcerted employee is regarded as one of the inspirations of Ogden Armour. Before he is done with the department head he may have come back three or four times to the unpleasant subject. But when he has gone the manager has the lesson of his mistaken judgment firmly impressed upon his mind. He will not offend again.

Close Supervision Necessary.
That such a lesson may be worth while is suggested in the fact that there are about 350 of these branch houses throughout the country. Three hundred and fifty manager are necessary for their conduct, and 35 superintendents and as many traveling auditors overlook the business of these houses between the Armour head and the myriad details of buying and selling.

The possibility of \$200 loss in each of 350 branches is an item, even in a business which nets \$5,000,000 or \$6,000,000 a year.

There is a story extant in which just one man did resent the Armour finding.

He was the cashier of the Boston branch of the business, and he drew one of the big salaries on the Armour rolls. One day, unexpectedly as usual, Armour entered the Boston office a quarter of an hour ahead of the cashier.

He had made enemies—bitter ones—in his time; men who have fought him at "the game," and nursed defeat in vengeance. They have fought him fairly and unfairly.

J. Ogden Armour is 44 years old. He has made enemies—bitter ones—in his time; men who have fought him at "the game," and nursed defeat in vengeance. They have fought him fairly and unfairly.

They should have him the head and shoulders of the "beef trust;" he is credited—or discredited—as the "leather trust;" he owns 50,000 shares in one great railroad in the central west, huge blocks of stock in other lines reaching to the Atlantic and to the Pacific; owner of lines of huge elevators that have strangled competition; owner of street railway stocks; arbiter in the destinies of almost countless aggregations of capital; defendant of the privately owned refrigerator lines, and pleading innocence in the matter of huge rebates that have been in violation of federal laws.

Only a few years ago he was a sick man, prostrated by the publicity which came of his aggressiveness in "the game."

But he is a millionaire many times. He has power, which is compensation in "the game." Who would not have it if he could? He gets up at six o'clock in the morning and goes to work at seven. He has few friends that are intimates in the sense that men have friends, tried and true. He has one child, who sees less of him, perhaps, than most children see of their fathers who are day laborers.

Yet this is success. Who disputes it?

STATE ODDS AND ENDS

DAYTON PLEDGES

Are Satisfactory to the Cash Register Co., Which Will Stay.

Dayton, O.—About 6,000 persons, including the leading business men of the city, attended the mass meeting held in the interest of the movement to keep the plant of the National Cash Register Co. in this city. When the meeting was called to order Mr. Patterson, for the company, explained the offers made for the removal of the plant, and called for Dayton's proposal, which was thereupon presented.

The proposition made by Dayton, as formulated by the chamber of commerce, includes three important improvements—a railroad outlet, the construction of a bridge over the Miami at Stewart street, and the straightening of the Miami river course permitting the filling up of the bottom land owned by the company, and necessitating the reconstruction of the levee, half of which cost shall be borne by the National Cash Register Co.

President J. H. Patterson announced just before the close of the meeting that with the pledges that had been made by the municipality of Dayton relative to the needs of the National Cash Register factory, the company would consent to remain in Dayton.

KOSHER MEAT CAUSES RIOT.

Cleveland Shops Picketed by Jews Who Resent Increased Prices.

Cleveland, O.—A riot occurred in the Jewish district as a result of a ban placed on the kosher meat shops. The Jews are angered over the recent raise of four cents a pound for meat, refuse to buy and are urging others not to buy.

All of the kosher shops were picketed by the women and children of the neighborhood. Delivery wagons were stopped, meat soaked in coal oil and the shops closed.

When Jacob Roskovich emerged from a shop with meat he was surrounded by women. Not understanding he attempted to escape.

In doing so he ran over a baby. A crowd of five hundred gathered quickly and Roskovich was being handled roughly when rescued by the police.

One woman was severely injured and her clothing torn off by a crowd for buying meat. Several shops were raided.

LOST WATCH

Returned to Owner After Eleven Years By a Converted Man.

Urbana, O.—Eleven years ago Jas. McMillen, of Woodcock, lost a valuable watch and he has now recovered it. The person who found it knew that it was the property of Mr. McMillen. He recently was seized with religion and his conscience worried him until he returned the property. Mr. McMillen kept an appointment with the priest of the Catholic church there and the watch was returned to him, the priest declining to give the name of the finder.

First Step Toward Transfer.

Canton, O.—R. S. Shields, administrator of the estate of Almer McKimley, brother of the late president, filed a petition in the probate court for the sale of real estate. The application is the first step toward the sale of the McKimley home to Mrs. M. C. Barber, in order that she may present it to the National McKimley Memorial association.

Appraisers Named.

Columbus, O.—The state board of appraisers and assessors appointed A. S. Ranney, republican, as a member of the board of review of Kenton, vice J. Pfeiffer, deceased. N. J. Carlson, republican, will serve on the Ashtabula board, succeeding W. W. Konkle, resigned.

Authorized Capital Basis.

Columbus, O.—In an opinion rendered to Secretary of State C. A. Thompson Attorney General Ellis holds that the secretary of state is justified to pay fees, in making Willis law reports based on their entire authorized capital stock and not merely the stock that is actually issued.

Over the Cliff.

Youngstown, O.—Minnie Sparr will probably die and Charles Mach was injured as the result of falling over the "Umbrella Rocks," at Mill Creek Park. The girl's hat was found on the beach by the park policeman and it led to the discovery of the victims at the foot of the rocks, 125 feet below.

Whirled to His Death.

Marion, O.—When workmen entered the boiler-making department of the Huber shops they found the mangled body of W. P. Fetter, 28, who had started the machinery. A button of his shirt had caught in the set screw while oiling the shaft and in a flash he was whirled to his death.

Archbishop Moeller Presided.

Hamilton, O.—The annual commencement exercises of the Notre Dame academy were held in Notre Dame hall, and was presided over by Archbishop Henry Moeller, of Cincinnati. The valedictory was delivered by Miss Eleanor Connelly.

Hail Like Men's Eggs.

Ironton, O.—A violent rain and wind storm swept over this section. Windows of houses were broken, and roofs blown off. Hail as large as eggs fell. The damage to crops in this vicinity is heavy.

Missionary Mare Dead.

Stouffville, O.—The M. E. church and racing circles sustained a loss in the death of Florence Nightingale, the great missionary mare, who died while pacing on the Cadiz track. Her owner, Geo. W. Glover, devoted all winnings to the missionary cause.

Huntington Fitch Expires.

Columbus, O.—Huntington Fitch, for many years the representative of the Erie Dispatch in this city, died at Urbana. Mr. Fitch was a prominent club man and well known in the society circles of Columbus and Cincinnati.

GOV. HARRIS' VACATION

Will Be Spent in Visiting the Seven State Institutions.

Columbus, O.—Governor Harris proposes to while away the heated term this summer in a most unique way. He will not go to the seaside, nor will he spend much of his time on the farm in Preble county. Instead he expects to visit each of the 17 state institutions and see for himself if they are being conducted properly.

He does not propose to herald his coming, and be met at the station by a delegation of prominent citizens with a brass band, but will go as quietly as possible. No itinerary will be arranged either. He may be in one part of the state one day and in another the next. By dropping in as a surprise he may be enabled to ascertain if the trustees and officers are carrying out his wishes in regard to the conduct of their respective institutions.

QUICK BORROW

Made By Man Who Filed a Bogus Deed to Farm Land.

Tiffin, O.—Last Tuesday a stranger, giving his name as George M. Snyder, filed for record a properly executed deed conveying from Finley Ringle to him a farm of 120 acres in Scioto township. On the same day he borrowed \$2,500 from Nicholas J. Welter, a wealthy farmer, given to secure the loan on a mortgage upon the Ringle farm.

It was learned that the signatures of the grantor and his wife, the witnesses and the notary public appearing in the deed are forgeries. The loan was made through a prominent real estate firm of this city, which was completely duped.

OHIO MEATS GET PREFERENCE.

Regulating Purchases by State Institutions Held to Be Valid.

Columbus, O.—Attorney General Ellis holds that the law requiring state institutions to purchase meat that is from native Ohio animals is valid and must be observed.

The opinion was given to the governor. The question arose at the Sandusky Soldiers' home, where it was complicated by the fact that it is supported in the main by money from the federal government.

At a recent bid the Armours underbid the Ohio butchers.

Played Checkers With a Corpse.

Columbus, O.—William Edington, in a game of checkers with Judson Bagley, moved into the king row and the latter crowned his man. There was a cessation in the play and Edington joked his opponent concerning his knowledge of the game. After waiting for 15 minutes he said:

"It's your move, Jud. Make some kind of a play and don't be so slow about it."

There was no response. An investigation disclosed that Bagley was dead, although he was sitting erect, apparently studying a move.

Where He Failed.

Toledo, O.—Chas. M. Schwab, a prominent and aged druggist, secured a divorce from his young wife, who he charged had eloped with the private secretary to Eugene Zimmerman.

"Are you any relation to Schwab, the steel man?" asked the court. "No, your honor. If I had been my wife would have been happy."

Organ Was Ruined.

Tiffin, O.—A terrific electrical storm vented Tiffin. The English Lutheran church, the plant of the Tiffin Lumber Co. and a crowded street car were struck by lightning, but no one was injured. The church building was damaged by fire to the extent of several thousand dollars and the fine Carnegie organ wrecked.

Taggart's Brother Found Dead.

Wooster, O.—D. S. Taggart, a brother of Capt. E. F. Taggart, of divorce fame, died at Orrville from the effects of an overdose of chloral. He was in Wayne county on a visit home, being located in Reno, Nev., where he was a prominent railroad man. He was found dead in bed by members of his family.

Too Busy to Attend Court.

Sandusky, O.—Peter Anderson, a Huron business man, was notified to appear in court as defendant in a suit called for trial in which his wife, as plaintiff, sought a divorce. He sent word back that he was too busy. Mrs. Anderson was thereupon granted a divorce.

Killed By a Car.

Sandusky, O.—Patrick Clark, admitted to the Soldiers' home from Cincinnati, was struck and almost instantly killed by a street car here.

Coroner Stricken.

Columbus, O.—Coroner Thos. Kierman, of Fairfield county, was stricken with apoplexy. He rallied from the shock, and will be removed to his home in Lancaster. It was first thought that he had been made the victim of knockout drops.

Wants to Lease Canal Bank.

Columbus, O.—George H. Merkel, of Cincinnati, made application to the state board of public works to lease a strip of ground six feet in width on the canal bank. He wants to store iron pipe thereon.

Town Almost Wiped Out.

Girard, O.—Fire destroyed ten business houses, two dwellings and an apartment house here. Fire engines from Youngstown arrived by special train in time to prevent the entire town from being wiped out. Loss will reach \$100,000.

Houses Inundated.

Ironton, O.—The Big Sandy valley was visited by another cloudburst in the night, bringing the stage of the river to 38 feet at Pikeville and 40 feet at Louisa. Many houses were inundated.



the atmosphere and the physical necessities. For him there can be no social world, writes Hollis W. Field, in the Chicago Tribune.

Home? Why, J. Ogden Armour is spending a million dollars on a summer home to the west of Lake Forest, its basement walls measuring 180 by 500 feet. There are 800 acres in the estate, costing \$200 to \$500 an acre, and for months a construction gang that would affect the pay rolls of a great railroad has been at work digging, ditching and leveling for the landscaper.

Lakes will be formed where only swamps existed before. Five lines of railway, one of which Mr. Armour is heavily interested in, will be shut off by a great embankment 25 feet in height and half a mile in length. A driveway ten miles in length will en-

compass the estate. And, once spoken, they are irrevocable.

In J. Ogden Armour the man associated with him in the business of Armour & Co. finds in this head of the concern the master of details. In the famous hearing of the beef trust before the federal court in Chicago, there is the Armour testimony that in the matter of rebates of \$700,000 or so, Armour considered this a detail—a mere something which had been delegated to a Mr. Armstrong of the concern.

Master of Details.

One may find stories among former Armour employees, told not with a view to contrast with this testimony but with due recognition of the man's capacity and mastery of the routine of a great business, which are in conflict.

"Has he met with any accident of late?"

"He is too lazy for that."

"Do you think he has taken anything to commit suicide?"

"You couldn't drive him to such a thing."

"But it's a queer case, madam—very queer case. I don't think I ever met one like it. Can't you give me the slightest hint to help me understand it?"

"Yes, I think I can," replied the woman. "After supper this evening I told him that he would have to start in the morning and help me clean house, and he turned as pale as death and rushed out of the house. That's all that ails the lazy coot of a man. He wants to throw all the work on me, and I'll be strangled if I stand it. Here, Reuben, you get up and toddle along home in your body!"

She seized Reuben by the hair and gave a yank and a twist, and he sat up and said he'd begin taking down bedsteads and wrestling bureaus as soon as he could dress and get home.

JUST WHAT AILED HIM.

Case of a Man Puzzled the Doctors, But Not His Wife.

A policeman had found a man lying on the sidewalk in an unconscious condition and sent him to the hospital in an ambulance. A doctor spent half an hour in overhauling him, and then gave up in despair and astonishment. The man appeared to be on the point of dying, and yet he had no malady that could be discovered.

The doctor was about to bleed the patient, and then follow with electric shocks, when a tall gaunt woman, with an iron jaw, made her appearance at the hospital and was admitted. When she was ushered into the ward where the doctor who had worked over him.

"Yes, that's my husband, I knew I'd either find him here or at the morgue. Is he pretending to be unconscious?"

"He is unconscious, madam. In fact, he isn't not live half an hour. Has he been ill?"

"Not in 20 year

BOOKS THE CONVICTS READ.

Works on Trade Are Most Popular, Followed by the Languages.

What kind of books do convicts read? Contrary to the general belief this class of men, at least in the federal prison at Leavenworth, do not show a marked desire for the "blood and thunder" stories, nor even for other light fiction.

The most popular books among the prisoners in the 7,000-volume library of the penitentiary are text books and works on the various trades and languages.

Among the languages Spanish is the most popular, and in the last years several prisoners have taught themselves to read and write the language. The text books upon French and German come next in popularity, and these, as the Spanish books, are always out of the library.

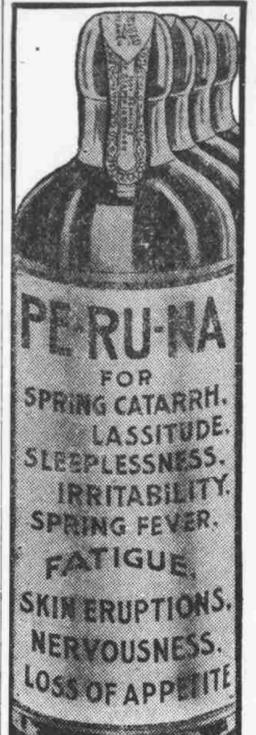
The trade books are even more popular than the works on languages and those upon plumbing and engineering

especially are spoken for in advance. The demand for books on blacksmithing, bricklaying, stonemasonry and other artisan labors are always out of the library. Many of the prisoners are excellent workmen, as the new buildings which are being built by convict labor indicate.

Books of poetry and the standard novels are read by the prisoners to a great extent and the mathematical works are always in demand. Many of the prisoners read Shakespeare and the works of Bryant, Longfellow and Whittier have many admirers.

It is not unusual for prisoners to ask for books upon theology. A prisoner allowed to take a book from the library for two weeks at a time. If no other prisoner desires it then he may have the time extended another two weeks. Dozens of the prisoners subscribe for newspapers and magazines. Among these are many technical journals.

HEALTH NOTES FOR JUNE.



Spring Catarrh is a well defined Spring disease. The usual symptoms are given above. A Bottle of Peruna taken in time will promptly arrest the course of the disease known as Spring Catarrh.



Paint Buying Made Safe
White Lead and Linseed Oil need no argument, no advertising to maintain themselves as the best and most economical paint yet known to man. The difficulty has been for the buyer to be always sure of the purity of the white lead and oil. We have registered the trade mark of the Dutch Boy painter to be the final proof of quality, genuineness and purity to paint buyers everywhere. When this trade mark appears on the keg, you can be sure that the contents is Pure White Lead made by the Old Dutch Process.

SEND FOR BOOK
"A Talk on Paint," gives valuable information on the paint subject. Free upon request.

LIBBY'S FOOD PRODUCTS



Libby's Vienna Sausage
unequaled for their delicious taste. They are put up in most convenient form for ready serving, requiring only a few minutes preparation. They have a fine flavor and freshness which will please every one.

An Appetizing Dish.—Drop a tin of Libby's Vienna Sausage in boiling water until heated (about 15 minutes) and serve as taken from the tin on a small plate garnished with lettuce leaves. Ask your grocer for Libby's and insist upon getting Libby's.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

SICK HEADACHE

Positively Cured by these Little Pills.
They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heartily Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Costive Tongue, Pain in the Side, Ruffled Liver, etc.

regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.
SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature
Refuse Substitutes.

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR REMOVER

Absolute perfection guaranteed. Harmon's. The Oldest and Best on Third Ave., New York City

DEFIANCE Cold Water Starch

makes laundry work a pleasure. 16 oz. pkg. 10c.