AN OLD-FASHIONED GARDEN.

Strange, is it not? She was making her garden,
Planting the old-fashioned flowers that day—
Bleeding hearts tender and bachelor's buttons—
Spreading the seeds in the old-fashioned way.

Just in the old-fashioned way, too, our quarrel
Grew, until angrily she set me free—
Planting, indeed, bleeding hearts for the two of us—
Ordaining bachelor's buttons for me.

Strange, was it not? But seeds planted in anger
Sour in the earth and, ere long, a decay
Withered the bleeding hearts, blighted the buttons,
And—we were wed—in the old-fashioned way.
—Frank Leslie's.

REDDY'S PLUCK

SEVERAL of us were seated around a table in the Manila Club, talking about war and feats of daring, as men are wont to talk when some of their number are still in khaki and campaign hats, with the smell of powder on their clothes. Although there was still plenty of fighting going on within a few miles of Manila, the stories were mostly of days long gone by, and had acquired a certain unnatural luster by dint of frequent usage. It is curious how men will crane their necks and strain their eyes toward the past in order to find proof of the hardiness which every day they pass by unnoticed in the men around them. One man went so far as to suggest: "There isn't any chance the way we fight nowadays for a man to show any individual nerve; he is simply a machine, and medals are distinctly out of place."

"Medals may be out of date, old man," said Captain Oldsborough, "but the sort of thing that won the medals is happening all along the line. I had a young corporal in my company when I was on duty down in Tayabas Province, who had the 'kind of sand' that one doesn't even read about often. He was a boy about 21 years old from a factory town in Connecticut, where I think he worked in a hat shop. There wasn't one bit of romance or dash about him; he had washed-out red hair and freckles, stood about five feet four in his shoes, and weighed about one hundred and twenty pounds. He never had anything to say for himself, and I shouldn't have noticed him except for his silent manner and the quiet, thorough way in which he attended to all his duties. I can't remember his name, but the men all called him 'Reddy.'

"We had been in the field about three weeks, and the fighting had all been with small bands of guerillas, who kept us constantly on the alert. The rainy season had come on, and several of the men were suffering from dysentery; the cholera made us very cautious of what we ate, and even mangoes and bananas were forbidden fruit. We were far from comfortable, and if a man had any yellow in him, I promise you it showed. Well, 'Reddy' was never known to kick about anything; several times I knew of his doing work for his 'bunkie.'

"We had been harassed for several days by a small band of natives who had been following us at a safe distance and taking a chance shot at any who happen to straggle. I decided that it was best to detail a squad of reliable men to follow this party, and once for all rid ourselves of their unwelcome presence. Accordingly I selected sixteen men under a sergeant, placed 'Reddy' second in command, and sent them off with a few hours' provisions. They had with them two native guides who soon got on the track of the enemy, and a weary march of five hours began. Part of the way the walking was through very heavy underbrush and bamboo forests, so dense in parts that the men had to walk in single file, and an unexpected 'bolo' rush would probably have finished the whole party before a shot could have been fired. Part of the way lay through deserted rice paddies and tobacco fields, where the tropical sun burned fiercely when the rain was not pouring down in torrents. With the exception of one small village, whose inhabitants professed themselves 'Amigos,' and a few stray 'carabao,' they saw not a living thing.

"Finally, toward dusk, the party came on a small creek, whose banks were covered for some fifty yards on both sides with a heavy dense growth of reeds and broad-leafed palms. No sooner was the middle of this creek reached than the men were surrounded by the band they were in search of; however, of finding twenty-odd guerillas, as they had [illegible] enemy numbered about [illegible] driven to charge for [illegible], sharp fight fol[illegible]. found themselves [illegible] ing away for dear [illegible] their number lying [illegible] en them and the [illegible] enty-five yards fur[illegible] single nepa shack, [illegible] had used as a [illegible] his shack was their [illegible] another determined [illegible] them to it. On the [illegible] another man was killed and 'Reddy' was shot through the intestines. By sheer nerve he managed to get in the hut, which was built on tiles about five feet from the ground; the ten men remaining made openings in the bamboo walls of the shack, and began a long, steady fight. 'Reddy' quietly told the sergeant that he had been shot, but that he was still strong enough to help the men load. So he and three men loaded while the others kept up a constant fire for over an hour. After this time the enemy's ardor was somewhat cooled, though our party had to keep constantly on the alert. Then 'Reddy' crawled noiselessly to a corner and laid down on his back. The Filipino line was so closely drawn that our men could not possibly risk a dash for the creek. Their water supply was soon gone, and the poor litte corporal must have suffered the tortures of a damned soul; but not once did he call for drink or ask any one to turn him over or try to ease his position. The rest of the men were almost dead from exhaustion, and each man took his turn walking about the shack and kicking his companions to keep them awake.

"The next morning at daybreak the Filipinos became more active again, and it looked for a while as though the little fort must be taken. Through all these stifling hours, 'Reddy' breathed on quietly. The little room was filled with smoke and splinters of bamboo, the roof had leaked and the floor was soaking, and the crashing of rifles and singing of bullets never for an instant abated. Finally at noon the shooting subsided, and one of the men discovered a small spring about twenty yards from the house. Driven to desperation, a sortie was effected, and the men returned with some water. 'Reddy' was given his share like the rest, and the men told me afterward they never saw such a look of gratitude on a man's face before. Afternoon had drawn on and the party had been twenty-four hours on water and hardtack. The men then realized that the poor boy's end was near, and one of them was detailed to care for him and ease his last hours as much as possible. 'Reddy' protested that he was all right, and insisted that the fellow go back to what he called the firing line. 'Never mind me, old man,' he said, 'get back to the firing line and stay there,' and for several hours longer the little chap lay dying without a murmur.

"Toward 6 in the evening 'Reddy' called a man to his side; he was so weak he couldn't talk above a whisper, and the man saw he was dying. 'I guess it's all up now,' said the little corporal, 'and I wish you would say a prayer for me, 'cause I was always used to it at home.' The comrade knelt down, and with his head close to the wounded man's (for the firing was still sharp), he repeated the Lord's Prayer. And then 'Reddy' peacefully closed his eyes and let his head fall back without a sound. We found the party about twenty-eight hours after they had been ambushed, and eight of them were still alive."

For some time after Oldsborough had finished nothing could be heard but the even swing of the punkah over our heads, and then some one said, "Heroes don't always wear the white plume of battle, do they?"—New York Evening Post.

BUST OF WASHINGTON.

A Present Which Frenchmen Will Make to the United States.

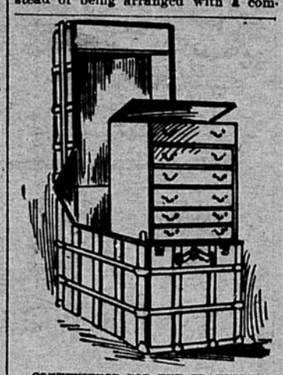
The bust of Washington, which the French people are about to present to America, is not only a fresh mark of the sympathy existing between the two nations, but it also recalls a mark of esteem in the past. In 1828 a national subscription was opened in France to offer to the United States government a bust of Washington carved in marble by the great sculptor, David D'Angers. The bust remained in the capitol at Washington until destroyed by fire in 1851. Now to prove that the cordiality of Franco-American relations remains unchanged, some distinguished Frenchmen have opened a new subscription to present to America a bust in bronze from the original model, fortunately preserved in the Davir museum at Angers. The Comte de Rochambeau, the Marquis de Lafayette, the Marquis de Grasse, bound by family ties to the United States, have taken the initiative in this movement, which others have quickly followed, impelled by the traditions of ancestors who fought in the colonial army, or else by a personal liking for Americans, who are among the rare foreigners popular with Frenchmen today.

The bust, which is a fine specimen of David d'Angers' talent, shows a Washington lofty in ideal, strong in principle, with enlightened intelligence and irresistible determination. As a likeness, it is striking, so far as one can judge from the ensemble of contemporaneous portraits of Washington; as a work of art, it is noble in conception and fine in line, vibrating with life and depth of feeling.

The services of Washington to his country run little risk of being ever forgotten; the assistance of France in the crisis will be lost from sight by no American worthy of the name. But to prove that the good will of a century and a quarter ago is still fresh in the public mind in France, a useful labor, and for it the United States once again owes gratitude to the names of Rochambeau, Lafayette and de Grasse.—Paris World.

Combination Bureau and Trunk.

When a man goes traveling a suit case will generally contain his necessary belongings, but with a woman it is different. One trunk for a short stay, two or three for a month and a dozen or more for all summer is about the average woman's idea of a traveling outfit, and with the number of gowns some of them put on display this quantity of trunks is really a necessity. For the woman who has less extravagant ideas of dress, and can manage to get along with one trunk, we believe the one we present in the picture will prove a great convenience, as it answers all the requirements of a trunk while in transit, and serves equally as well as a bureau when the destination is reached. Instead of being arranged with a compartment at the bottom and removable tray or two above, nearly the whole of the interior of this trunk is occupied with a framework, which rises and falls as the lid is raised and lowered and is fitted with a set of drawers for the storage of the clothing. At the rear of this bureau portion is an open compartment for the reception of coarser articles, which it is unnecessary to separate into small quantities, while another chamber is arranged in the upper end of the cover. It would be a simple matter to further improve in this necessity for the traveler by suspending a mirror in the center of the hinged lid, which serves as a cover for the upper compartment of the bureau.



CONVENIENCE FOR THE TRAVELER.

The designer of this article is Nathan Baruch, of New York City.

What has become of the old-fashioned woman who used to say: "Now, children, the one that eats the most mush and milk will get the biggest piece of pie?"

It's a fool trick to get up a picnic, but it's a bigger fool trick to worry about it.

GATLINGS ON GUARD.

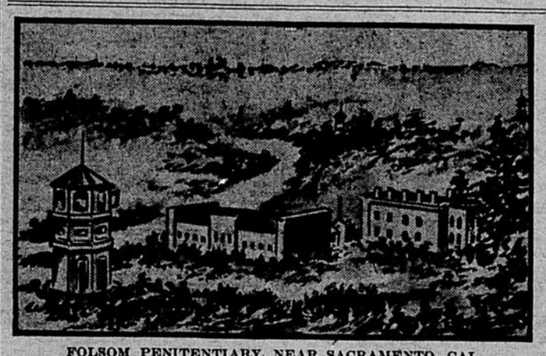
UNIQUE FOLSOM PENITENTIARY HAS NO WALLS

California Prison the Only One of Its Kind in the World—Memories of the Eventful Days When Charles Aull Was Warden.

The escape of thirteen desperate convicts from Folsom penitentiary, near Sacramento, Cal., brought that somewhat noted Western penal institution unpleasantly before the public. It is the most remarkable place of its kind in the world in that, while confining hundreds of daring men, there is no wall around it. In this respect it is unique among such institutions.

Memories of the eventful days when Charles Aull was warden of Folsom prison have been recalled by the recent escape of convicts from the institution. Aull was one of the most picturesque characters developed in the rough and ready life in California in the years following the gold discoveries. He was the man who planned and perfected the unique guarding of the Folsom prisoners, and it was his proud boast that in the twenty-five years he was warden not a man escaped.

A small graveyard standing outside the gray sides of the prison gave Aull his chance to boast like this. No prisoner ever escaped because Aull's guards shot any man who tried to flee. Aull was a splendid marksman, and he demanded of his guards the same skill with firearms. Every week he held a shooting contest, and if any man fell below a percentage of 85 twice in succession he was taken from the watch towers and put to work as turnkey until he had risen to the desired standard again.



FOLSOM PENITENTIARY, NEAR SACRAMENTO, CAL.

When Aull took charge of Folsom he found a huge pile of buildings standing in a rocky amphitheater close to the American river. The prison grounds covered 486 acres, mostly filled with quarries of the finest limestone.

It had been planned to build walls around the prison, but Aull advised against this. He argued that a wall would be useless, as the convicts would have to go outside to get to the quarries. The prison was left as it was built, but Aull took steps to keep the convicts from escaping. He built ten towers at different points in the prison grounds and in them placed Gatling guns. The guns swept every part of the grounds, and also a quarter of a mile of territory surrounding the prison reservation.

The towers were built by convicts. Aull placed double guards over different bodies of the prisoners while they built the foundations of solid stone and the superstructures of wood and iron. He made the convicts raise the Gatling guns to their platforms in the little galleries of the towers, and every detail of the work of defense, or rather offense, he let the prisoners become acquainted with. Aull said there was nothing to conceal. He wanted the men to know that extraordinary precautions had been taken to keep them under control, and he was interested in having the convicts carry the boxes of ammunition from wagons into the towers.

AULL'S CEMETERY.

Every prisoner that arrived in Folsom got a little lecture by the warden. Aull would meet the new arrivel with a hearty handshake and a smile.

"Now, my man," he would say, "there is no bread and water here. You will get good food and plenty of it. And if you don't try to run off and are good-natured, you will get the best of treatment. We are easy on the boys here as long as they behave themselves.

"You see we have no walls around this prison, but you will also observe those towers. The convicts you will mingle with in the quarries will tell you what those are for."

As he came near the end of his lecture Aull would signal with his hand for the convict to follow him, and, chatting continually, he would lead him through the graveyard. In an apparently casual way Aull would call attention to the white boards standing in close order at the tops of grass-covered graves. On nearly all of them the inscription was alike, except for the names. The general form was:

JOHN BLANK,
SHOT WHILE TRYING TO ESCAPE ON
JULY 30, 1901.

In one corner of the graveyard Aull would stop and point to seven graves. They were dug after a clever attempt to escape about ten years ago. Forty men were in the plot, and nearly all of those not killed were wounded.

While working side by side in the quarries, George Fredericks and George Sontag plotted the escape. They discovered that a narrow gully near the quarry was not swept by the Gatlings and that it offered a chance for escape. Fredericks was released soon after this discovery.

A few days after he reached Sacramento, twenty miles from the prison, he bought forty rifles and a large quantity of ammunition. He loaded the let into a covered wagon, and in the dead of night he left the city. He came within a few miles of the prison before daybreak and hid in a thick wood during the day. Before midnight he had hidden the rifles and cartridges at the spot in the gully that he and Sontag had agreed upon.

Next day the attempt to escape was made. At midday, as forty convicts were marching past the gully to dinner, they suddenly broke ranks and seized the few guards marching beside them. In a few moments they were hidden in the gully, out of reach of the Gatlings, which had begun to pop the moment they overpowered the guards. Armed with the rifles left by Fredericks the convicts were preparing to fight their way out of the gully when a small door opened in the side of an ice house at the head of the gully. None of the convicts noticed the door until a Gatling gun began to pour lead in a stream out of the opening. The convicts were panic-stricken. They threw down their rifles and knelt on the ground and shouted for mercy. The Gatling was worked for thirty seconds. When the firing ceased only a few of the men were left unhurt.

The seven dead men were carried to the prison and were laid naked in a row on a long deal table. One man had been struck by fifteen bullets. When the light had been subdued to make the wounds show more clearly against the white skin the convicts were filed slowly past the table. About 1,500 men were in the prison and the procession was kept up until the last one had passed the bodies.

Aull had an original method in marking men who had tried and failed to escape. He clothed them in red shirts, and his guards were instructed to shoot for these shirts if any effort was made to break away. Not until every man wearing a red shirt had been shot down in a fleeing group were the guards to fire on the other convicts.

He made the discipline so exact that it was impossible for a man to escape. In the last few years of his service attempts to gain freedom grew less and less. Finally the prisoners gave it up as a bad job. They decided it was better to work out their sentences, or to hope for a reprieve in the case of a life sentence, than to feel the bite of the frowning Gatlings.

And yet, with all the precautions he took, Aull was liked by the majority of his prisoners. He treated them justly, and they recognized this. He was tireless in his efforts to obtain better food and better clothing for the men. He did not work them hard in the quarries and he gave them frequent relaxation. He interested himself in them personally, and many he helped after they had gone back into the world. He raised the standard for prison fare and living in California, and the convicts expressed sorrow when he gave up the post, five years ago.

NOTED SOUTHERN ENTERTAINER

Mrs. Fairfax, Member of a Famous Ante-Bellum Family.

The most noted entertainer in the South is Mrs. Ronald Randolph Fairfax, whose parties at her home, Greenway Court, Va., are the delight not only of society there but also of the select circles of Washington. Mrs. Fairfax comes of one of the most prominent antebellum families. Her grand-uncle was Gen. Jubal Anderson Early, of the Confederate army. The Early family is descended from the famous English families of Sir Nicholas Salter and Sir Humphey Weed, who was Lord Mayor of London in 1600. Her great-grandfather, John Clayton, who emigrated and established the family in America, was Attorney General of Virginia from 1706 to 1737. Her husband is a member of the well known Scotch Fairfax family of Virginia, and is third in line of succession to the title, Lord Fairfax.

MRS. FAIRFAX.

The World's Wealth.

A writer in one of the recent magazines gives some interesting facts concerning the distribution of the world's wealth among the different nations. The total wealth of the world is roughly estimated at $400,000,000,000. Of this sum the larger part is owned by Americans and Europeans, the United States' share being in the neighborhood of $100,000,000,000—about one-fourth of the whole. The wealth of the United Kingdom, combining the shares of England, Scotland and Ireland, is estimated at £11,806,000,000—a little less than $60,000,000,000, making Great Britain the richest of European nations. France comes next, with property amounting to $48,000,000,000 in our money. Germany's portion is about $40,000,000,000 and Russia's $32,000,000,000.

Household Servants in France.

Even the many privileges expected by the modern English domestic servant are exceeded by those enjoyed by the servants of France, who are perhaps on terms of greater familiarity with their employers than are the servants of any other country in the world. What would an English mistress think of being kissed on both cheeks by her maid on returning from a holiday or of a departing servant not only kissing the mistress but offering to kiss the master? Only recently a magistrate had to decide whether a breakage of crockery had taken place in the course of the housemaid's usual duties, in which case the damage could not be deducted from her wages, or whether it took place in her attic on one of her weekly receptions of friends.

Corn for Cob Pipes.

One of Missouri's unique industries is the growing of a kind of corn whose cob is specially adapted for pipes. A group of farmers in Lafayette County raise it exclusively. One field of twenty-five acres produced 1,126 bushels of corn worth $336, and the cobs sold for $198. The average per acre was $21.36. Corn cob pipes are supposed to dispose of nicotine without injury to the smoker. Senator Cockrell's corn cob pipe is one of the traditions of Missouri campaigns.

You often read of "the steel entering her heart," but the only steel a woman actually has trouble with is in her corset.

THE STATE OF IOWA.

OCCURRENCES DURING THE PAST WEEK.

Populist Convention in Des Moines—Railroad to Start Three New Towns—Christian Science Church Dedicated in Marshalltown.

The Populist State convention in Des Moines nominated the following ticket without contest, but indulged in a spirited debate over the platform:

Governor—L. H. Weller, Nashua.
Lieutenant Governor—S. T. Harvey, Des Moines.
Judge of the Supreme Court—J. A. Lowenberg, Ottumwa.
Railroad Commissioner—Walter McCullah, Davis City.
Superintendent of Public Instruction—Hilo Bunce, Stuart.

One faction, headed by Howard Rose of Chariton, desired to eliminate the demand for the referendum and confine the party's appeal on this line to the initiative. The convention decided to indorse his plank providing for the initiative and to use the phrase "initiative and referendum" elsewhere, thus satisfying both sides. The platform is as follows:

"We indorse the Omaha platform of 1892.

"We favor the adoption of the initiative and referendum in all elections of State and national character.

"We demand that the right to elect, both as to who shall be public officials and what shall be the public policy in government, shall be conserved by the people and that all forms or systems invasive of this right shall be repealed.

"We recommend that the foregoing be made a part of the national platform at the next national convention."

New Towns to Be Opened.

The town site department of the Chicago Great Western will open three new town sites in Iowa during the month of September. Auction sales of town lots will be held for the town site of Tennant Sept. 8; for the town site of Bentley Sept. 15 and the town site of McClelland Sept. 22. The town sites have been located to the best possible advantage geographically and topographically. Each has ample tributary territory, so that its future is considered assured. The new towns are first opened by an auction sale of lots. The railroad then fixes the prices of the unsold lots, so they can be purchased at private sale. An example of the town building being done this way by the Great Western is Lanesboro. It was started by the auction sale of Oct. 7, 1902, and is now a thriving town of several hundred people.

Dedicate a New Church.

Two well-known Christian Scientists of Chicago conducted the dedicatory services of one of the few Christian Scientist churches in Iowa in Marshalltown. The new church edifice is the product of the society's work during the past year and was erected at a cost of $7,000. Mrs. Elizabeth Webster of Chicago, who was instrumental in organizing the church, conducted the services and was assisted by Mrs. Fannie Pierce, second reader of the First Church of Chicago.

Woman Wants Big Damages.

Miss Sarah Ham of Dubuque is the plaintiff in a suit for $100,000 damages for breach of promise against George Potter, a millionaire lumberman of Duluth. She alleges that she has been keeping company with Potter for the past twenty years. Potter, who is a married man, insists that it is a case of blackmail.

Tornado Causes Ruin.

A small tornado at McCallsburg did considerable damage. Barns were blown down, the timbers being carried two blocks distant. Many outbuildings were destroyed and the heavy hail stripped the corn fields badly.

State News in Brief.

Mrs. Ellen Malany of Burlington is dead, aged 93 years.

Salem voted by a large majority to establish a municipal gas plant.

Jesse Jones, for fifty years a resident of Boone County, is dead, aged 90 years.

The town of Enterprise has been platted by a Des Moines mining company. Two hundred homes for miners will be built.

Mrs. Margaret Hiret, aged 86, fell from a second-story window at Keokuk and received serious and possibly fatal injuries.

Fred Myrick, who broke jail at Knoxville some time ago, is under arrest in Colorado. A requisition has been issued for his return.

Fort Dodge will not get the encampment of the Fifty-sixth regiment, the business men refusing to subscribe the necessary funds.

Burglars blew open the safe in the store of D. H. Kirk at Swaledale, but were frightened away before they secured any money.

Alfred Jordan, a Clinton switchman, has brought suit against the C. & N. W. for $10,000 damages for injuries received while at work.

A receiver has been appointed for the wholesale tobacco firm of A. J. Marx & Co. of Des Moines. Assets and liabilities not stated.

David Richardson, membership secretary of the Dubuque Y. M. C. A., will be secretary of the Y. M. C. A. just organized at Centerville.

Mrs. J. H. Goodrich of Waterloo, aged 80 years, stumbled while walking in the yard, fell heavily to the ground and dislocated her shoulder.

The creditors of Brown, Randolph Bros. & Iago, a Warren County general merchandise firm, have filed a petition for the appointment of a receiver for the firm. Liabilities are about $15,000.

The Comptroller of the Currency has approved the application of the following persons to organize the First National Bank of Buckingham, with a capital of $25,000: W. G. McCormick, L. C. Barber, T. F. Clark, T. J. McGinnis and H. L. Daniel.

There will be in all eighteen stations on the line of the new Milwaukee cut-off. They are Ottumwa, Davenport, Muscatine, Washington, Rutledge, Richland, Cone, Fairport, Montpelier and Buffalo, all old towns; Farson, Rublo, Titus, Haskins, Gladwin, Modura, Arden and Sudbury, new towns.

Ida M. Illingsworth of Cambridge has sued her father-in-law, M. D. Illingsworth, for $5,000 damages for alienation of her husband's affections.

Ruddy Brothers, packers of Kansas City, who bought the Iowa Packing Company's plant in Clinton, have a force of men at work getting it ready to operate. The plant has been idle for some years.

In the District Court at Clinton, Wilhelmina Gerkin has filed suit against Jas. S. Carpenter for damages in the sum of $5,000, alleging assault with a large dipper and meat cleaver, disabling her for a long time. Both parties live at Wheatland.

Chemists are at work in the water works at Burlington, analyzing to determine a method of filtering by which the water of the city may be brought to a greater degree of purity.

While pitching a winning game of ball for his team at Fort Dodge last week, Holland, the fast colored first baseman of the Algona Brownies, was taken with an epileptic fit, which left him unconscious over two hours.

Because her husband refused to pay for a piano for which she had contracted, Mrs. August Woeseng of Marshalltown has concluded that three months of married life are enough for her and has sued for a divorce.

There is a scarcity of laborers at Waterloo.

A 4½-foot vein of coal has been discovered near Fort Dodge.

The Macedonia M. E. Church has been remodeled and rededicated.

A Marshalltown citizen has a freak cow, the possessor of five legs.

It is proposed to hold a running meet at Davenport early in October.

John Kinney, a Mexican war veteran, is dead at Four Corners, aged 75.

The Columbus Junction Chautauqua Association cleared $2,000 this year.

The working force in the Great Western shops at Clarion will be doubled.

William Droullard of Dubuque is missing and his relatives fear foul play.

The Clinton packing plant is being overhauled and will be operated this winter.

O. N. Jorgenson has been appointed postmaster at Peiro, vice O. P. Wendt, resigned.

Samuel P. Russell of Clinton, father of City Auditor Russell of Clinton, is dead, aged 93.

Timothy Fairchild, near Iowa City, is the owner of a Tamsworth hog which weighs 1,000 pounds.

R. Showalter was fined $20 at Des Moines for using less than a dozen swear words on a street car.

The glucose factory at Marshalltown is being repaired and will probably be operated again this winter.

An exploding gasoline stove caused a fire which destroyed the home of T. J. Marsden, at Fairfield.

"Bud" Pierson of Delmar has been bound over to the federal grand jury on the charge of bootlegging.

The reunion of the Wilson family was held at Earlham and was attended by over one hundred relatives.

Muscatine business men have entered protest against the curtailment of train service by the Rock Island.

The Blackhawk County physicians of the regular and homeopathic schools have united in one medical society.

Supposed whitecaps have posted notices at Olive warning the colored population to leave the community.

About 2,000 people went from Muscatine to Davenport on one of the big river steamers on the Baptist excursion.

Bids have been received at Council Bluffs for 300,000 square feet of cement and brick sidewalk to be laid in that city.

Miss Olive Chare of Waterloo has been honored by a free scholarship in the Oread Institute of Worcester, Mass.

The Council Bluffs school board has postponed for one year the introduction of manual training into the city schools.

The new Baptist Church at Fort Dodge, to cost $20,000 and have a capacity of 1,000 people, will be dedicated Oct. 11.

Regular train service on the D. M., I. F. & N. W. Railway, between Iowa Falls and Des Moines, has been established.

Des Moines bakers, owing to the increasing cost of flour, have advanced the price of bread and pastry goods to retailers.

Julius Larson of Burlington was slugged by a hold-up man, but the latter was frightened away before he could secure any money.

Unknown parties left a babe on the doorstep of E. R. Clapp, a Des Moines banker. The child was sent to a children's home.

The bill of the Council Bluffs Water Company against that city for half the year amounts to $13,262.50, or nearly $27,000 a year for water service.

Two young ladies of Fort Dodge, one a school teacher and the other a stenographer, have gone to North Dakota to take up claims on government land.

The Dodge street viaduct at Iowa City was badly damaged by a wrecking train passing under it without lowering the derrick. The heavy iron crane smashed into the viaduct and did the damage.

An elevator in the Morrell lard refinery at Ottumwa fell from the third floor to the bottom, painfully and possibly seriously injuring Hallck L. Griswold, an employe, who was a passenger on the elevator when it fell.

George Mangrum, a 20-year-old colored youth at Keokuk, has a crushed foot as the result of a fall under a train. The brakeman threw a handful of liquid excelsior in his eyes, causing him to lose his hold, and his foot went under the wheels.

The large factory of Parsons, Rich & Co., manufacturers of gasoline engines and self-feeders for thrashing machines at Newton, was destroyed by fire. Loss $60,000, with insurance of $17,000. The factory will be rebuilt.

W. S. Golden, former manager of the Pecos Valley Standard Oil Company, now known as the Calumet Mining Company, operating at Carlsbad, N. M., committed suicide at Cedar Rapids. He was manager for nine months last year. When he was displaced it was discovered that he owed the company $18. He came to Cedar Rapids to attend the annual meeting of the stockholders and directors. The auditing committee found a shortage in his accounts of several hundred dollars. Golden was informed, however, he could have ample time to make the shortage good.

The Rev. Charles H. Marsh has refused to play a seasoff with an eastern baseball team and has accepted the pastorate of the Baptist Church at Rockwell, at an annual salary of $600. Mr. Marsh is well known in educational and church circles. He came west from Holyoke, Mass., where he was educated for the ministry. A great admirer of the national game, he became an expert player, and when the time came to enter on his ministerial duties he was confronted with the choice of a life as a ball player at a large salary or beginning life as a country minister with a small salary in a western town. He chose the latter and has been successful.

A fireman in the Waterloo yards accidentally started an engine while the engineer was away, and was unable to stop it. It ran over several closed switches and as far as Raymond, where the steam gave out, without doing any damage.

Two cloudbursts flooded many of the streets of Council Bluffs, drove hundreds of families from their homes, ruined many stocks and altogether did half a million dollars of damage in the immediate vicinity. Railroad and street car traffic was suspended. Much damage is also reported from near-by towns and the surrounding country.

A young married man, about 32 years old, by the name of Godfrey Bentin, living about one and a half miles west of Monona, accidentally shot himself through the head in crawling under the corn crib to shoot a chicken for dinner for threshers.

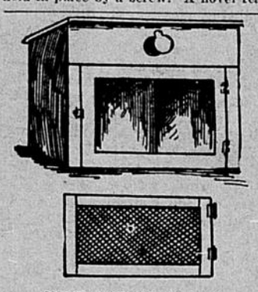
The 7-year-old daughter of John Ponte, a Burlington conductor, died at Creston from a most peculiar ailment. She was taken sick with what physicians pronounced dysentery. In spite of their best efforts the little one grew worse till her death. An autopsy revealed the fact that the child had swallowed peas whole, that they had sprouted and were growing in her stomach.

The attempt to pull off a sparring exhibition at Waterloo between Bob Jones of that place and Chas. Bell of Iowa City resulted in a fine of $15 and costs or $22.60 for each of the participants. Waterloo does not favor these exhibitions.

Because the outlook for crops is bad, and because they feared that they would be unable to meet their rent obligations in the fall after the harvest, two very prominent farmers residing just west of Stratford, on the Des Moines river, have absconded, taking their families and household goods with them. The agent from whom they rented the farms refuses to give their names.

Model Poultry Coop.

It always pays to make coops substantial and keeping the comfort of the mother hen in view. To do this the coop should be of fairly good size, so that the old hen will have a chance to move about. The illustration shows a large coop built especially for a hen turkey and her brood, but quite suited to other kinds of poultry. The foundation of this coop was a dry goods box, the room was cut so that it slanted a little and was then covered with tar paper to shed the rain. A tight board floor should be made in the coop, and it should be slightly elevated, which will prevent dampness, always fatal to young turks and chicks. Ventilation is provided by a hole cut in the top front of the coop; this hole is covered, when desired, by a piece of board held in place by a screw. A novel feature of the coop consists of three removable doors, which are hinged to the coop as occasion requires, using the sort of hinges on which blinds are hung, so that one door may be taken off and another put on in a minute. For wet weather the glass door, made like a cellar window, is put in place (see cut) and keeps the brood warm and dry. For clear, cold days, but dry, the turks are kept in the coop by the wire door. At night all is made secure by the solid board door. When this door and the one of glass is used, the ventilator must be left wide open. Such a coop costs but little and is entirely satisfactory.—St. Paul Dispatch.

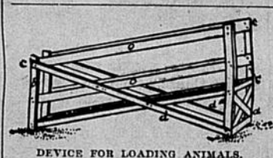


MODEL COOP FOR POULTRY.

Loading Stock Made Easy.

Without railroads provide suitable inclosures and incline for loading animals, the stockman must either provide some arrangement for getting the animal aboard the car, or suffer great inconvenience. A substantial contrivance for loading animals is shown and described below. Two posts, 2x4x6½ feet, a a, two posts, 2x4x4 feet, b b, and two 2x4 floor stringers, the necessary floor boards, four side boards, c c, and two braces, d d, are used.

The length of the chute depends somewhat on material at hand, but 10 feet is a good length. Width of chute should be the same as wagon box. Bolts should be used at c c c, on both sides, as nails are almost certain to work loose, or tear the flesh of animals. Double cross pieces should be used under the floor at both ends, and near the center. Two men can carry such a chute and place it in a gate or doorway easily.—E. Hollenbeck in Farm and Home.



DEVICE FOR LOADING ANIMALS.

Easy Dehorning.

Dehorning calves is described as such a simple operation by the agricultural department bulletin on this subject that it is difficult to explain why it is ever postponed until the horns are fully grown and the necessity arises, if hornless cattle are wanted, for sawing them off. To dehorn secure a pencil of caustic potash at a drug store. When the calf is three to four days old, throw it to the ground, locate the little knot which indicates the young horn, wet it well, and rub it with the pencil, held in a gloved hand. This is all there is to the operation. It constitutes but a few minutes' work and causes no pain to the animal. If after a couple of weeks any signs of growth appear, a second application will complete the job.

Effect of Cutting Clover.

It is found that red clover produces more aftermath if the first crop has not been cut too close, and especially so, if very sunny weather occurs when the crown of the root has recently been exposed. It is contended that red clover is most permanent, and the aftermath is better when the crop is cut by the scythe than where the mowing machine is employed. This result has been ascribed to the cut surface made by the scythe being somewhat oblique and so running off the rain, whereas the cut of the machine is perfectly horizontal, allowing the rain to enter and to rot the root, but it is probable that the greater length of the stubble generally left by the scythe is the true cause.—Massachusetts Ploughman.

Foot and Mouth Disease.

In recent treatment of foot and mouth disease in France some good results were had with outside use of sulphate of iron. It was found that the spread of the disease could be more effectively checked by this treatment than by any other method. The affected animals were sprayed with a 20 per cent solution of sulphate of iron. The mouth was washed with a 10 per cent solution of the same chemical, and in acute cases a 5 per cent solution was administered internally, to the amount of 1½ pints per day for adult animals and half that quantity of a 2 per cent solution for calves. Complete recovery was brought about, and the disease was prevented from spreading.—American Cultivator.

Fattening Stock for Market.

The main object of the farmer is fattening stock for market, and this weight is easiest obtained by feeding corn in order to produce fat. Farmers have long been taught by experience that fat is a desirable quality and that it adds to the attractiveness of a carcass on the stall. It has been demonstrated at the experiment stations, however, that the weight proportion of lean interspersed with the fat, by feeding a nitrogenous ration, which means that, in addition to a liberal supply of corn, an animal should receive a variety of food that is not so rich in oil, starch and sugar as corn. This fact is worthy of consideration.

Farm Notes.

If weeds do not gain the attention of the active farmer bugs will.

Not one potato grower in ten fully understands the possibilities of this plant.

To see how little one can do and how much he can get for it is not reducing the cost of production.

A nice bulletin board may be put on the same post above the rural mail box. The name of the farm can be at the top and one-half of the board given "for sale" and the other for "wanted."

The census reports show a great loss to the live stock industry of the country. On the range the loss is largely attributed to exposure and disease. On the farms the loss is trifling. The greatest loss is among flocks of sheep, next is that of hogs, and then cattle.

There is one thing that prevents the farmer from adopting regular hours for beginning and ending his day's work. He has no roof over his fields and frequently rains interfere with the progress of his work. Since he cannot make it rain nights and Sundays he has to have more or less irregular hours.

Every grower of small grain has been subjected to all the vexations that go with threshing. He will stack or thresh from the shock as his experience teaches him. It very often occurs that a man will wish that he had done the opposite to what he has done. There is always a feeling that he might have done better.

There are many chances to ruin the corn crop ere corn husking time. Improper cultivation, adverse weather and a number of things will have their influences on the yield even after a good stand has been obtained. One of the greatest dangers comes from ruin by the speculator. These men often ruin a crop at will, but for some reason not known to them they do not always stay ruined.

Farmers would have been much better off if such a thing as a sweat pad had never been invented. There is a tendency to depend too much on the pad and not enough on fitting the collar to the shoulders of the horse. Many old pads should be burned. They are hard, filled with gum and dirt and occupy a space on the collar that is only cumbersome. Better have a canvas collar that will fit a particular horse than all the sweat pads that could be offered.

How many "Indian gifts" are there on your place? A little boy asked his father what an "Injun gift" was. His father told him it was "something that was given away and taken back again." Johnny then said: "Oh, like the runty calves you give me if I'll feed 'em and then you sell 'em when they get big and pocket the money." It is Johnny's calf and papa's steer. Treating a son in this manner will make him tired of farm life and he will leave the farm quick, and he ought to.

Hay stacks should never be used if the hay can be put under shelter. Hay sheds, which are simply roofs on poles, cost but little, and will save much valuable food in a year. Clover hay does not retain its quality when closely packed, being liable to heat, which is also an objection to baling it. The best prices for hay are obtained only when the hay is bright and clean, and when exposed to the weather it is liable to injury unless stacks are made by experts. The best hay is that which has received careful attention in both curing and storing.

Tarring is still a favorite means of protecting seed corn from crows. Soak seed in warm water 36 hours, roll in coal tar or tree ink and then in land plaster. Crows and blackbirds will let it alone, and the plan is easier and better than lines or scarecrows. Sweet corn is perhaps the most popular of garden vegetables and should be enjoyed as long as possible. By protecting the first plantings with straw and cutting the late crop and storing before frost, green corn may be had from the middle of July until a fortnight after the first killing frost. Crosby and Evergreen are two standard early and late kinds. Excelsior is one of the sweetest. All three are good general-purpose sorts.

Sprawl and Sleep.

If you fear a sleepless night undress in the dark. Light stimulates and arouses the activities. Darkness is supposed to produce drowsiness. Put some chopped ice in a rubber bag and place it at the lower extremity of the spine. This is particularly quieting to the nerves.

Do not use a pillow. Relax every muscle as far as possible. Sprawl over the bed with arms and legs stretched out. Take a sponge bath with tepid water just before going to bed. Lie on your face instead of your back. This is the way babies sleep and their methods are scarcely improved upon in this [illegible] pressure is rem[illegible] this means, and [illegible] restfulness ensues. You [illegible] asleep immediately.

Tomato Catsup.

Medium sized round tomatoes are best; wash and wipe. Put on the fire until they are bursted; mash through a colander. Then to one gallon of the tomato put four tablespoonfuls of salt, three tablespoonfuls of whole allspice, two tablespoonfuls of best English mustard, two tablespoonfuls of ground horseradish, two tablespoonfuls of onions chopped fine, two tablespoonfuls of ground ginger, two of celery seed, two of mustard seed, three large pods of red pepper chopped fine, one ground nutmeg. Boil briskly four or five hours. When cool, add a half pound of best brown sugar and one pint of pure cider vinegar. Bottle the next day after making.

Easy to Choose a Side.

"Cicero," said the lawyer's wife fidgeting about in a fruitless effort to woo sleep, "which is the best side to lie on?"

"The side that puts up the biggest retaining fee; go to sleep and don't bother me with silly questions."—Houston (Texas) Post.

Hotel for Pet Dogs.

The recent fad in the fashionable world of London is a hotel for pet dogs. This establishment has been started by Mrs. Chan-Toon in a dainty house in Belgravia. Mrs. Chan-Toon, a year or so ago, owned the Dogs' Toilet Club in B