

HELEN DINSMORE HUNTINGTON WILL BECOME BRIDE OF VINCENT ASTOR

Young New York, Multi-Millionaire and Charming American Girl to Marry on April 30—Couple Have Been Acquainted From Infancy—Mother of Prospective Groom Arrives From Europe to Witness the Ceremony.

New York.—On the last day of April a most notable society event will take place up the Hudson—the marriage of the head of one of the greatest American houses, Vincent Astor, and Helen Dinsmore Huntington, daughter of another line which has long been prominent in American affairs.

The recent arrival from Europe of the mother of the bridegroom-to-be, Mrs. Ava Willing Astor, the refitting of the famous yacht Noma and announcement of the wedding so shortly before the date set today are concentrating the attention of society folk upon the young couple.

Through the winter there was much mystery about their plans. Many hinted at a secret wedding. It was thought the Noma was to be used for a mysterious purpose.

This idea was fostered largely by the simple tastes of the young couple. The bride-to-be has been extracted from her betrothed a promise that they will spend most of their lives on the beautiful banks of the Hudson, where she was brought up and where Astor's 5,000-acre Ferncliffe estate lies. She is not unacquainted, nor at all ignorant of ballrooms, theaters and "dolings," but she cares not a whit for the formal side of society.

The wedding will be a country ceremony, either at Hopeland House, the mansion on the Huntington estate, or in the little country church nearby.

Young Astor has not been very well this winter. He has suffered from pneumonia and bronchitis. It will be remembered that his mother almost despaired of his life at the age of eight, when she hurried him off to St. Moritz.

From the life Miss Huntington has led so far it is to be expected that she and her husband will spend much time in the open. The tall, blonde girl of twenty was brought up almost entirely on the big Huntington and Dinsmore places along the Hudson, which were once held by her grandfather, William B. Dinsmore, late president of the Adams Express company. She went to school in Dobbs Ferry, which isn't a great distance from her home, and she has spent some winters in New York city.

Her first quarrel with Vincent came at the age of nine—he being then eleven. She had planted an oak tree, when three years old, with the aid of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert P. Huntington. The tree had grown for six years and she proudly took her little visitor from "up the road" out to look at it. Astor remarked, with a critical eye, it would take some years for the tree to be big enough to climb in. The visit ended abruptly right there, but the next day Vincent sought and obtained pardon over the telephone.

At the time the Staten Island Ship-building company began to rip out the fittings of the Noma, it was naturally



Helen Dinsmore Huntington.

surmised that she was to be the "honeymoon ship." Little it was understood that the swift little craft was to make a pre-nuptial cruise across the Atlantic, through the Mediterranean and up the Nile with the young couple and their mothers. This would have been following the course taken by the late Col. John Jacob Astor on his honeymoon trip which ended with the sinking of the ill-fated Titanic. But young Astor said "No" to both these reports and set the gossips still further speculating.

If Astor does not use the Noma he has many other means of slipping out of the country. There are, first, his numerous high-powered automobiles. Then he has a crack hydroplane that does 35 miles an hour, and if he carries out his plans will soon own a hydro-aeroplane. Being an expert mechanic, he usually spurs the assistance of a professional chauffeur.

But the Noma's engines have been prepared for a long cruise. Entirely new boilers have been installed. Captain Dangan of the Noma has been instructed by Mr. Astor to fly no pennants when the yacht leaves the shipyards and steals up the Hudson to Rhinecliff.

The landing is only a few miles distant from Ferncliffe and from Hopeland House, the graceful and stately Huntington mansion on the estate of the late William B. Dinsmore. Alto-

MADE RICHEST BOY IN WORLD

Court Unties Knot in the \$25,000,000 John Nicholas Brown Estate in New York.

New York.—John Nicholas Brown, Jr., a fourteen-year-old boy, great-grandson of Nicholas Brown, after whom Brown university was named, becomes the "richest boy in the world," under a supreme court decision, handed down here. A legal tangle had tied

conveyance. There was 49 cents more for her trousseau.

The coming wedding, set for April 30, is the absorbing topic in New York society circles.

William Vincent Astor, son of the late Col. John Jacob Astor, who perished aboard the Titanic, is now twenty-three years old and head of the Astor estate. His fortune is estimated at between seventy-five million and one hundred million dollars. His enormous Manhattan real estate holdings are very productive. Since young Astor took hold on his father's death, two years ago, he has done a great deal of building, erecting many large apartment houses and loft buildings. Be-



Mrs. Ava Willing Astor.

sides his considerable business activity, he has worked in municipal politics against Tammany hall and has interested himself in social causes. Except for a speed passion, expressing itself in numerous high-powered automobiles and hydroplanes, with a hydro-aeroplane in prospect, he is a quiet, hard-working young man, who seems destined to be a leader of the rising generation.

Miss Huntington is two years his junior, and possesses an open-air, breezy type of beauty. Her tastes are simple and run to dogs, horses, boating and country life. She is a daughter of Henry P. Huntington, the architect. Her great-grandfather assisted in founding the Adams Express company. The members of her family are very wealthy, although their fortunes are far surpassed by the Astors.

Mrs. John Astor, who divorced her husband, was once called the most aristocratically beautiful woman in the United States. She spends most of her time abroad.

CURES PARALYSIS BY KNIFE

Noted Gotham Surgeon Shows Many Child Cripples He Has Helped.

New York.—A new operative treatment for spastic paralysis, or paralysis accompanied by spasms, which he declared had been successful, was explained here by Dr. William Sharpe at a meeting of the Medical Association of Greater New York.

A dozen children, one paralyzed on one or both sides, attended to show what Doctor Sharpe had done for them. The pride of the little ones, as they showed how they were able to move once useless limbs, brought smiles to the medical men.

Doctor Sharpe's operation for the disease, which is a result of brain pressure, due to cortical hemorrhage, consists in decompression by direct operation on the skull, with removal of enough bone to give new brain room. Other methods have been devoted mainly to operations on the spinal nerve roots, the injection of alcohol, or plastic surgery, such as the lengthening of tendons. A girl of four years, who never had walked up to the time of an operation a month ago, was able to toddle through the hall, led by the surgeon.

Dr. William M. Leszynsky, in discussing Doctor Sharpe's report, said he feared improvement would be only temporary, as in some other treatments of the disease.

Women's Club Has Smoking Room. New York.—The new Women's University club has a cozy smoking room. The club has 1,100 members.

FEDERAL LEAGUE MAGNATES DRAFT SCHEDULE



The picture shows the baseball magnates of the Federal league engaged on drafting a schedule for the new league at the recent meeting in Baltimore. From left to right—Edward W. Ginner, president of the Pittsburgh club; Robert B. Ward, president of the Brooklyn club; Walter F. Mullen, vice-president of the Buffalo club; G. C. Madison, president of the Kansas City club; William A. Kerr, treasurer of the Pittsburgh club; James A. Gilmore, president of the Federal league; Walter S. Ward, treasurer of the Brooklyn club.

up a large part of the \$25,000,000 estate left by John Carter Brown, son of Nicholas Brown, it being argued that certain trust funds, valid bequests under Rhode Island laws, were invalid in New York state, where part of the estate was located. An action was brought to test this point, Frank W. Matteson, trustee, being unable to proceed with the administration of any property until there had been judicial construction. Justice Weeks found that the bequests were valid. Mrs. William Watts Sherman,

mother of Lady Camoys, is the only living child of John Carter Brown. Her interest in the estate of her father also had been tied up in a trust she had created upon her marriage. It was decided in the present case, however, that this trust terminated with the death of her husband in 1913 and the court directs that she receive her half of the estate. The other part will go, under the court order, to her nephew, John Nicholas Brown, Jr., whose father, John Nicholas Brown, died in 1900, nine weeks after the birth of his son.

FINDS A BIG SNAKE IN MUENCHNER TUB

Then the Police Suspected a Blackmail Plot, but Maybe It's Only a Hoax.

SNAKE TAKEN TO ZOO

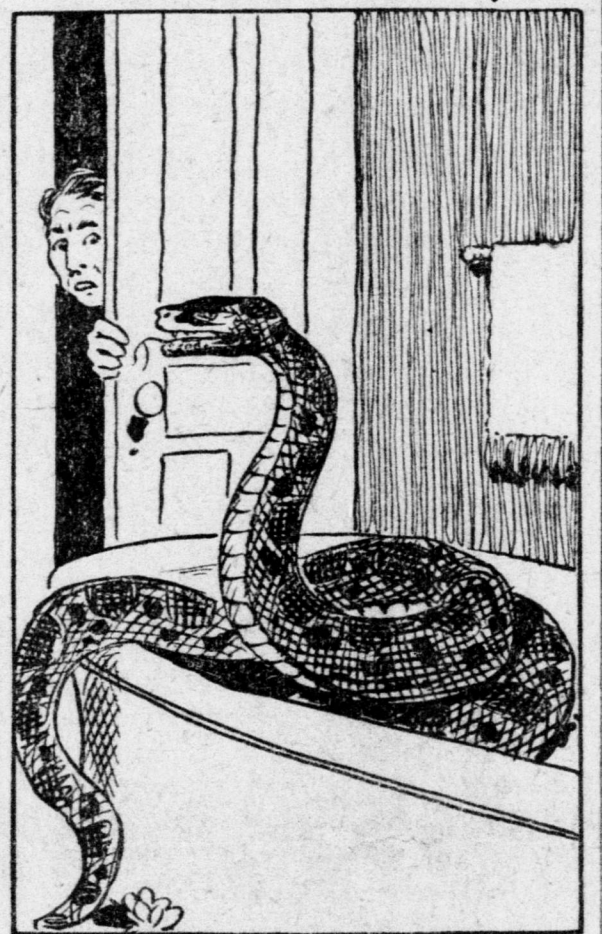
Mystery of a German Town, Englishman and Russian; a Sherlock Holmes Tangle—Some Angles to Inquiry Are Very Interesting.

Munich, Bavaria.—Recently an Englishman and his wife, stopping at one of the big hotels and having, apparently, an abundance of money, struck an acquaintance with a Scandinavian, who made a great show of jewelry and cash. Later arrived a Russian who registered under the name of Frankly, and who became chummy with the other three. The Englishman went to the police with a story that the Russian was a man who had been on his trail for two or three years, trying to rob or blackmail him. That stirred the sleuths and they gathered in the Scandinavian and the Russian.

When the Scandinavian's apartment was searched there was found in the bathtub, neatly coiled, a 30-foot python, which is a whole heap of a snake, take it from the keepers at the zoo who lugged him away from there.

The keepers said the python had not been fed for many weeks and was feeble from starvation. Some of the angles to the inquiry are interesting, for instance:

Why the snake? The profound police theory is that he was to be turned loose in the hotel to start a panic, and while the excitement raged the alleged villains would steal the Jew-



Found a Thirty-Foot Python in the Bath Tub.

elry, or maybe do other damage. As two or three smoke bombs that could be carried in a handbag would create a more serviceable panic and help the hurlers to a get-away after accomplishing their dark, nefarious project, the explanation does not make a hit.

Why should the blackmailer or thief follow the English couple for two or three years to get their jewels, which are said to be worth \$100,000? That has not been explained to a waiting world. High-class crooks are notoriously patient, but to lug a 30-foot snake from one end of Europe to another for those many months in the hope of scaring one Englishman and his better half into a fit in a hotel full of folks some time when the opportunity offered, transfers the problem from the reptilian to the mammalian and makes it a horse on the investigators.

Experts say that a carefully starved python is a bad citizen and would undoubtedly attack anyone it was "sicked on," provided it did not do the far more probable stunt of squashing the life out of the person who did the "sicking." Also, to make it go where it is pointed, it is necessary to cover the python's head with a bag and tap it with a stick, and its progress would make a noise like a Mississippi steamboat jamming its way over a mud bar.

Thieves stealthily opening the Englishman's bedroom door in the still watches of the night and persuading a blindfolded snake to enter and give him a lethal hug would have to figure on all the guests and employees being deaf, dumb and blind. Maybe it was because it was difficult to come upon those ideal conditions that the alleged crooks followed Mr. and Mrs. Englishman for such an unreasonable space of time.

Found Fox Up a Tree. King's Mountain, N. C.—Quite a little interest was stirred up here when word reached town that a fox was up a tree on Gus Huffstetler's farm, about a mile and a half from town.

A number of townsmen mustered all the dogs available and hurried to the scene. The dogs were held off and the fox forced to jump to the ground. A few yards' start was given Mr. Fox, and the dogs turned loose. A beautiful chase of about half a mile ended with the capture of the fox.

Loses Cockroach Suit. Chicago.—Joseph Vokral lost his suit to recover \$179 damages which he said he suffered in annoyance and the purchase of poison, because armies of cockroaches came into his house from that of Rudolph Reiner, his neighbor.

Highly Educated Classes Going. Princeton, N. J.—At the present rate of production the more highly educated classes would be unknown in fifty years, says Prof. Edwin G. Conklin of Princeton. He opposes the feminist movement as inimical to motherhood.

RUSHES HER BABY TO GOOD PLUMBER

Mother Refuses Can Opener to Extricate Tot's Head From Tin Pail.

Chicago.—A woman entered a Broadway car the other day with a baby in her arms. You could tell it was a baby from the way it moved and the way she held it, and because every once in a while she would look at the bundle and cry. But otherwise—no. It might have been a box in blankets or a small ironing board.



"It's Head Is Caught in a Tin Pail," Cried the Mother.

The passengers in the car—mostly women—became curious, and then indignant. A little hand pushed through the layer of blankets and moved spasmodically in the air. Finally the top blanket on the baby fell off and revealed what was wrong. Instead of a regular baby the passengers saw what appeared to be three-quarters infant and one-quarter tin pail. "It's got its head caught in a tin pail," cried the mother. The passengers exclaimed and giggled, and crowded around the infant. The tin pail was certainly in evidence. It covered the baby's head and rested on its shoulders, and it was wedged tight.

"I'm taking her to a—a plumber," cried the mother.

"Wait, I've got a can opener in my pocket," one of the men exclaimed. "No," the mother retorted: "I know a good plumber in the next block, and he'll fix it."

WEALTHY MEN ARE UNKNOWN

Not in Society, Neither Were They Ever Seen Among the Noisy Ones.

Chicago.—Who has ever heard of Chicago's army of the Unknown Rich? Possibly no one, for until statistics were available such as have been flooding the office of the collector of internal revenue in connection with the new income tax law there was available no information which went to the seat of individual fortunes in the way this law does. But now for the first time is beginning to be known the extent and strength of the ranks of the Unknown Rich. Persons whose names have never found their way into the society columns and who are strange in the city's acknowledged financial circles filed schedules of incomes of \$10,000, \$15,000, \$20,000, even \$50,000. The filers of these schedules, some of them, give strange foreign names, and, as the fashionable residence, streets that the fashionable and known rich of the city probably never heard of. It is not a matter of ten or twenty schedules by such persons which have been filed. Literally there are hundreds of them.

"If only the names and incomes of these unknown rich could be made public and the story of the acquirement of their fortunes published a new light on who's who in the city from a financial point of view would be shed," said Collector Samuel L. Fitch.

"Little romance probably would be found in their lives, but as examples of shrewd investors and hard workers they might be held up as shining lights in any company."

It was no uncommon sight in the collector's office to see a man of fifty or so, wearing shabby coat and trousers and soft working shirt, whose hands were heavy and gnarled and who had a three-day growth of beard, step up to the counter and file a schedule showing an income of \$4,000 or \$5,000. More than one elderly woman in plain clothes and a shawl over her head went to the clerks and filed her schedule along with the schedules of the city's men of acknowledged financial position.

Man Hears Wife's Funeral Service. Paterson, N. J.—Judge James Inglis, dying from pneumonia, heard by telephone the funeral service over his wife being conducted in the parlor below his bedroom. Mrs. Inglis died from pneumonia.

Man's Ashes Over Flower Bed. New York.—Dr. Clemons Fulda, sixty-five, died, leaving a request that his body be cremated, and the ashes sprinkled over his favorite flower beds.

Probably Caused It. Paris.—A stage "Johnny" was sent to an asylum for the insane because he waylaid and kissed Mlle. Pollaire, "the ugliest woman in the world."

Didn't Know About July 4. Chicago.—Abraham Lincoln, a Russian, was refused naturalization papers because he didn't know why we celebrate the Fourth of July.

Bottle Takes Long Sea Voyage. New York.—A bottle thrown into the sea at Canarsie, on July 6, 1912, has just been found at Bendorra docks, county Mayo, Ireland.

PRACTICAL SUGGESTIONS FOR A DAIRYMAN



Giving the Cow a Taste of Alfalfa.

What a relief it is to have the cows out to pasture and not be compelled to feed grain! There are cases, however, where it is a good plan to keep up the feed ration for a few weeks after the cows go to grass.

Take it where cows are thin in flesh when they are turned away. For some time they will use everything they can eat, nearly for building up their own bodies. Precious little left for you till the cows get in average flesh. While they are doing this, better feed some grain and hurry the matter on. The best way, of course, is to keep the

cows from running down that way in the first place; but we do not always do as we should. Would it not be fine if we did?

A rusty milk can is a nuisance. Some cities will not accept milk which has been brought in in one of them. Good thing, too. No amount of scrubbing can ever make a rusty spot in tin perfectly sweet and clean. New cans are the thing.

It is the "gentle" bull that hooks the life out of his master. Look out for yours, as he may turn on you at any moment.

RAISING BEEF CATTLE

SOUTHERN STATES ARE WELL ADAPTED TO THE INDUSTRY.

Great Areas of "Cut-Over" Lands at Prices Ranging From \$2 to \$10 Per Acre Available—Ticks Nearly Eradicated.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The geographical location and the climatic conditions of the South are such as to make it a good section for cattle raising. The soils are so varied that what may be said in a general way will not hold true for all places or sections of this large area. They vary from light sand to heavy clay, or to the black prairie soils, or the stiff post-oak. As a rule the stiffer the soil and the greater the content of lime in the soils, the more nutritious the grasses are, and the greater is the variety of clovers which will grow.

The Piedmont section of Virginia, West Virginia, Western North Carolina, Tennessee and northern Alabama is a fine grazing country, and thousands of good beef cattle are found there. The Shorthorn is more popular than any other breed in this region, and they do exceedingly well. The grazing plants are chiefly blue grass, white clover, red clover, red top and orchard grass. The cattle fatten very rapidly during the grazing season and raise excellent calves. Most of this region is free of ticks and the losses from death are relatively small.

The black prairie section of Alabama, Mississippi and Texas, and the Delta lands of Mississippi and Louisiana, are extremely favorable sections for raising and finishing beef cattle. Experiments conducted by the bureau of animal industry and the Alabama experiment station show that cattle when kept free of the cattle tick, can be raised at a cost of 3 to 4 cents a pound. This cost includes the keep of the cows for one year, charges for pasture and all feeds consumed at market prices, depreciation in the value of the herd, and 6 per cent interest on the money invested. The principal native grasses which are indigenous to these soils are bermuda, Johnson grass, lespedeza and melilotus; but red clover, alsike clover, bur clover and white clover grow readily when planted in the pastures, and the grazing season can be extended greatly by their use. Alfalfa, soy beans, cowpeas, corn, sorghum and other forage crops do well on these lands and produce an abundance of roughage and hays for wintering and fattening the cattle. The red clay soils produce crops very similar to those mentioned for the prairie soils.

There are great areas of "cut-over" lands in the South that range in price from \$2 to \$10 per acre, which could be used for beef production. The soil of such lands is usually sandy or post-oak, neither of which are as good for grazing as the prairie or delta lands, but which would furnish good grazing if a little care was taken in getting pasture plants started. On these soils carpet grass, bermuda, lespedeza, white clover, red top, paspalum dilatatum, and bur clover do exceedingly well. The carpet grass furnishes abundant grazing on the sandy lands while the bermuda does better on the soils which are a little stiff. The paspalum, white clover, and red top do well on the damp lands, and if some lime is present alsike clover will furnish fine grazing. The foundation of all pastures on sandy or sandy loam lands should be carpet grass, bermuda and lespedeza. The variety of forage crops which may be raised on this type of soils is large, and it is an easy matter to grow all the hays, silage crops and forage ne-

cessary for feeding the stock which may be kept on the farm. One of the greatest drawbacks to the cattle industry of the South has been the presence of the cattle tick that transmits Texas fever, which kills many of the cattle and stunts others in growth. The tick is rapidly being eradicated, and it is only a question of time until the South is freed of this pest.

The native cattle of the South are cold-blooded scrubs carrying a variable percentage of Jersey blood. They are small in size and inferior in quality, but they have stamina and the cows produce good calves when bred to a beef bull. Some of these cows weighing not over 600 pounds have given birth to half breed calves which have developed into 500 to 600-pound animals at 12 to 13 months of age. They usually weigh about 800 to 850 pounds at two years of age when raised under average southern farm conditions. The half breed calves do not fatten out as well as calves of a higher grade, but if permitted to grow until two or three years of age they finish out as very good beef animals. The half breed heifers when bred to beef bulls produce excellent calves.

No section of the country can raise cattle as cheaply as the South, and the variety and prices of feeds are such that the animals can be economically finished for the market. The forage plants, especially sorghum and corn, make such a luxuriant growth in the southern latitudes that large yields of silage can be produced per acre. The silage is an excellent feed for wintering the breeding herd, or for finishing the animals for the market. The use of silage in a fattening ration almost invariably increases the size of the daily gains, cheapens the gains, lengthens the period during which cattle can be fed cottonseed meal economically and without danger, and results in better finish, fatter cattle and greater profits per head. The leguminous hays as alfalfa, cowpea, lespedeza, red clover and vetch and the corn stover and oat straw are good rough feeds to use in conjunction with silage.

The Shorthorn, Aberdeen-Angus, Hereford, Red Polled and Devon breeds of cattle all do well in the South. The Shorthorn does well on all lands where the pastures are good and feed is plentiful. The cows usually prove to be very good milkers, giving milk enough for the calf and to supply the home as well. The result of the good milking qualities of the cows is usually a good growthy calf. The Herefords and Angus are good grazers and will do well under range conditions, as well as on the small farm. The Hereford stands ahead of all breeds as a range animal, but the Angus have the advantage over all breeds in the feed lot, as they finish out very smoothly, are high in quality and kill out a high percentage of marketable meat. The Devon is slower of growth than the other breeds, but are great rustlers and fatten on pastures which are so thin that some of the beef breeds could hardly subsist. The Red Polled is a dual purpose breed which ranks next to the milking strain of Shorthorns in the production of milk and beef. They are not as well known, nor as popular as the Shorthorn, but have done well wherever tried in the south. Any of the breeds cross well with the native cattle, and can be used advantageously in breeding up the scrub herds.

By the eradication of the cattle tick, the use of good, purebred beef bulls, the improvement of the pasture lands and a closer study of the cattle business, the South will develop into a great cattle raising section, and should contribute largely to the supply of meat in the next two decades. In no case should high-priced, high-bred stock be brought from tick-free territory until the farm upon which they are to be kept has been rid of ticks.

Presence of Rooster. The presence of the male does not affect the number of eggs produced, but the average weight of the egg is increased.

Diversity. Don't put any farm all to one crop. It is too uncertain and makes a great rush of the work.

Planting Cotton Early. Planting cotton too early makes a second planting necessary.

Preparing Cotton Land. Cotton land should be prepared several weeks before planting time. Land prepared just previous to planting is seldom in good condition, and it is very poor farming that makes this necessary. Begin now if you haven't your cotton land broken.

Manure as Top Dressing. Manure used as a top dressing will pay. It will not be safe from now on to plow manure under. Use it as a top dressing instead.