

AWAITING HARRIMAN

His Health Matter of Concern to Entire Country.

WALL STREET IS DISAPPOINTED

Financiers Wanted Him to Jump Into Harness at Once, but Condition Will Not Permit.

On Board S. S. Kaiser Wilhelm II, Aug. 24.—The condition of E. H. Harriman has undergone no notable change. He still remains most of the time in his private cabin owing to the heavy fog which has prevailed throughout the entire trip. The present indications are the steamer will be late in arriving, because of the delay occasioned by the fog.

New York, Aug. 24.—As the Kaiser Wilhelm II hourly draws nearer to her pier in New York, public interest in E. H. Harriman's return grows acute. General anxiety as to his health has found expression in a series of published appreciations of his personality and achievements such as probably never before has been accorded a private citizen.

There is manifest disappointment in Wall street that Mr. Harriman's sojourn abroad has not set him up sufficiently to be able to resume at once active charge of the great interests with which his name is associated. Tomorrow both the Southern Pacific and the Union Pacific directors will meet, but it has not even been suggested that Mr. Harriman will try to attend these meetings.

Alexander Millar, secretary of the Harriman lines, one of Mr. Harriman's most trusted lieutenants, spoke of his chief today with seriousness and warmth.

"Mr. Harriman," said he, "has been pictured as an ogre, a huge spider, an octopus. You don't know what a big-hearted, big-souled man he really is. I call him today the biggest, the brainiest, the most patriotic American citizen we have."

"If I should be asked to name the chief characteristics that have contributed to his success, I should say, his wizardry with figures, his faculty for getting instantly into the kernel of facts, his judgment of men and his insight into and faith in the future."

"He makes changes, but the very men shifted will tell you they do better work in the new positions."

"Like all big men, he is not what you would call methodical. He jumps to conclusions by seeming intuition. No doubt the logical processes are all there—for Mr. Harriman is no visionary—but they elude analysis by their swiftness."

"Does he play as hard as he works? To tell you the truth, I never saw him play, except with his children. His children and his work—these are his life."

MAKES THRILLING FLIGHT.

American Aeroplane Lowers Record for Rheims Course.

Rheims, Aug. 24.—Glenn H. Curtiss, the American aviator, and M. Paulhan, representing France, divided honors of the second day of aviation week, the former in a thrilling flight just before dusk, in which he lowered the speed record for the course, which measures 6.15 miles, to 5 minutes 35.25 seconds; the latter making two impressive high-altitude flights of 4 1/2 and 5 1/2 kilometers, respectively, in the endurance test for the prix de la Champagne.

Curtiss' performance began just as the time limit for the start of the prix de la Champagne was expiring. Bieriot only a few minutes before had clipped 16 seconds off LeFebvre's record. Suddenly, at the end of the field a cry went up: "The American is starting!" With a preliminary run along the ground of 100 yards, the machine rose lightly and shot by the triangles at a height of 50 feet. It was going a terrific pace, with the wing level as a plane. Curtiss made the last run under the mistaken impression that the finish line was closer. He descended so close to earth that many thought he touched, but perceiving his error, he mounted quickly, crossing the line majestically. An instant later the signal was hoisted that he had made a record.

Wheat Prices Tumble.

Minneapolis, Aug. 24.—No. 1 Northern wheat today broke 15 cents from the opening price, dropping from \$1.25 to \$1.10. Opening figures today were 15 cents under Saturday's quotations of \$1.25, making a total decline of 25 cents since Saturday. New No. 1 Northern sold a week ago at \$1.45. Saturday's price was \$1.35. Today it sold only at \$1.25, but when 445 cars of wheat were received, of which 105 contained old wheat, 160 new crop winter and 120 new crop spring wheat, the market broke wide open.

Earthquake Swallows Island.

Mexico City, Aug. 24.—Dispatches from Acapulco today say the people of that port believe Clipperton Island was swallowed up by the sea during the late earthquake. No word of any kind has come from the island and as the neighboring bed of the ocean is known to have been greatly disturbed, the port officials at Acapulco are urging the War Department to send out the gunboat General Guerrero on a search. The belief of the Acapulcoans has not yet fully impressed the War Department, and no gunboat has so far been sent in quest.

Prosperity Hurts Army.

Washington, Aug. 24.—Returning prosperity is having its effect on recruiting men for the United States Army, making it more difficult to keep up the standard established during the time following the panic of 1907, when splendid material was available from the ranks of the unemployed. The authorized strength of the Army is 84,500 men, exclusive of the ship corps, which numbers 25,000 men. It will not be a hard matter, therefore, to reduce the size of the standing army.

Grasshoppers Devastate Farms.

Cheyenne, Wyo., Aug. 24.—A plague of grasshoppers has caused thousands of dollars' damage in the neighborhood of Cowley. Farmers have been compelled to cut their alfalfa before it matured in order to save it from destruction. All green stuff has been eaten. Around Cheyenne practically all vegetation has been destroyed.

AIRSHIP EXPLODES.

Wellman Made Good Start, but Accidents Bring Failure.

Camp Wellman, Spitzbergen, Aug. 15 (via Hamarberg, Aug. 23).—Walter Wellman's second attempt to sail over the North Pole in a balloon has resulted in a failure. The giant dirigible balloon "America," in which Mr. Wellman and his party of three set out, proceeded about 32 miles from the starting point, when disaster overtook it.

After a long preparation and waiting for favorable weather, the opportunity came today, and Mr. Wellman decided to make the start. It was 10 o'clock in the morning when the great airship was brought out of its shed and the daring explorers took their places in the car.

When the anchors were cast loose, the airship ascended beautifully, the engines were set in motion and everything seemed to work to perfection. The big air craft was maneuvered for some time and answered the helm perfectly.

Then its head was turned northward, and it set out at a speed of 25 miles an hour. Suddenly, after having covered 32 miles, and when everything seemed to be going splendidly, the leather guide rope, to which was attached 1000 pounds of provisions and stores, broke away. The accident occurred just as the airship was nearing the pack ice of North Spitzbergen.

Released from this great weight, the airship shot upwards at a terrific pace, until it was a great height above the clouds. The pilots succeeded, however, in bringing her down near the earth, turning her about and set out to fight their way southward against a strong wind.

The airship proceeded slowly southward to the edge of the pack ice, where the steamer Fram was anchored. After much difficulty, a tow rope was gotten aboard the Fram, which started immediately to tow the airship to Spitzbergen.

The strain was so great, however, that it threatened to tear the car to which the rope was attached to pieces, and Mr. Wellman finally decided to bring the airship down to the surface of the water. This was effected without mishap and the car rested on the surface of the water until all the members of the crew, the dogs and the scientific instruments could be transferred aboard the Fram.

The America was then towed back to the landing stage, and within a short distance of where the start was made. But the ill-luck of the expedition was not yet at an end. Just as the airship had reached the landing stage and everything looked favorable for its rescue without serious damage, a sudden gust of wind caught the big bag broadside on, and snatched it away from its tow lines.

It was carried careening over rough ice hummocks for some distance and then it exploded. All the scattered parts of the airship were subsequently recovered, but the damage was so great as to preclude any further attempt to fly over the pole this year.

HENEY WILL ACCEPT.

Must Make Campaign, However, on Independent Ticket.

Newport, Or., Aug. 23.—Francis J. Heney furnished the Oregonian a written statement today, in which he figures out that, according to the recent Supreme Court decision in California, he cannot accept the nomination for prosecuting attorney on either the Democratic or Independence League tickets.

"The only way in which I can become a candidate is by petition signed by a certain number of voters who did not vote at the primary election, requesting that my name be placed on the ballot as an independent candidate," says Mr. Heney.

Mr. Heney has been nominated both by the Democrats and the Independence League, but California's new primary law forbids that a candidate accept nomination by two parties. Furthermore, a candidate must be named by the party with whom he announced his affiliation at the primaries. Mr. Heney is registered as a Republican.

Mr. Heney says he does not want the office of prosecuting attorney, but will, if nominated and elected, sacrifice his business interests for the public weal in order to continue the war against the grafters.

Fish Tows Boat 9 Miles.

Avalon, Cal., Aug. 23.—After a six-hour battle off Seal Rocks, C. C. Conn, a well-known yachtsman, landed a 110-pound tuna yesterday. Conn was the only successful one of scores of sportsmen who started as soon as the report got about that the tuna had reappeared. The big fighting fish towed Conn's launch nine miles before he could be brought to gaff. The sudden reappearance of tuna after an absence of five years is drawing large numbers of anglers to Catalina.

Racing Autos Get Three More.

Indianapolis, Ind., Aug. 23.—Three more lives were sacrificed today in the speed carnival that marked the opening of the new Indianapolis motor speedway. One mechanic and two spectators were today's death toll. Charles Merz in a National in the 300-mile race lost a tire and crashed through a fence into a group of spectators. The dead: Claud Kellum, Indianapolis, mechanic in the National; Homer Joleff, Trafalgar, Ind.; James West, 29 years of age, Indianapolis. West was a meat cutter.

Carmen Reject Scale.

Chicago, Aug. 23.—Following the lead of the North and West Side Streetcar Men's union, the members of the South Side organizations tonight voted to reject the wage scale agreement reached recently by their officers with the street railway officials. This throws the whole question open again and the 10,000 union men are in a more defiant mood than ever. President Mahon, of the national union, arrived today and is trying to prevent a strike.

General Booth May Go Blind.

London, Aug. 23.—General William Booth, commander-in-chief of the Salvation Army, was operated upon today for septic poisoning of the eye. The doctors are not yet able to say whether the General's sight will be saved.

FARM AND GARDEN

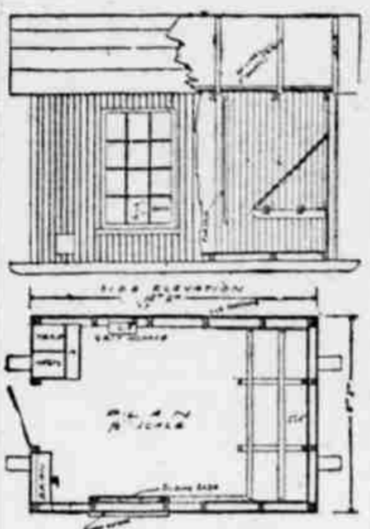
Farm Poultry House.

For a farmer's poultry house I know of nothing that will give better satisfaction than a moveable colony house, such as is used at Macdonald College, Que., a photo and plan of which accompanies this house is 12 feet long and 12 feet wide and accommodates 25 hens and 3 males in the winter and half as many more during the summer. A team of horses can draw it to any part of the farm that may be desired. This gives fresh ground to the hens and feed that might otherwise go to waste, can be made use of. For farm use the building need not be so high, and the house can be built of available material. A loose board ceiling over which is placed straw provides for the absorption of moisture and even in the



FRONT VIEW.

coldest days, hens are quite comfortable. A farmer can add to his equipment one house at a time, and gradually work up to the desired number.—F. C. Elford.



PLAN OF INTERIOR.

Cocklebur.

A good many farmers are still struggling with the cocklebur nuisance. It is possible to rid the ranch of this pest in one year and realize a profit on the operation. Any time before the weeds have attained much height take a plow and harrow to the field and before the day is done sow one and one-half bushels of good kaffir corn to each acre plowed. Harrow well and the next day repeat the operation until the cocklebur territory has been thoroughly covered. When the kaffir seed is in the dough mow or bind with a harrow and you will have one of the very best crops of roughage to be had. Remove this crop from the field as soon as convenient. Two years or so of this kind of tillage will clean out the burrs and the operation is certainly worth while.—Denver Field and Farm.

Pump for the Garden.

A good pump should be part of the equipment of every garden. For the small garden a good bucket, compressed air or knapsack pump will be most satisfactory, while for larger gardens a barrel pump, with an attachment for spraying several rows when occasion demands, or an automatic pump geared to the wheels of the truck, will be found more economical of time and labor. The small compressed air sprayer is handy, as it leaves both hands free for use, and is, therefore, useful if it is desired to spray two or three small trees, possibly with the use of a stepladder to reach their tops.

Fertilizers.

Fertilizers may be divided into two general classes—direct and indirect, or nutritive and stimulant. A direct or nutritive fertilizer is one which furnishes nourishment to the growing crop. Nourishment means simply nitrogen, phosphoric acid and potash. These are the three ingredients which must be renewed through the medium of manure and fertilizers. A stimulant or indirect fertilizer is one which does not furnish an actual plant food to the soil, but by its stimulating action renders available some plant food which previously existed in the soil in an insoluble or unavailable condition.

Sowing Orchard Grass.

If orchard grass is not sown thickly it will not be a success. Three bushels to the acre should be used. Orchard grass is more vigorous than timothy, with a stronger root system; but if a permanent meadow is expected it must be top-dressed freely.

The Real Value of Sheep.

The census report cannot give the real value of sheep. Outside of the value of sheep as producers of meat and wool, there is a benefit conferred by them to land. Pastures occupied by sheep become richer every year, and bushes, weeds and briars, which so readily grow where they are not desired, are kept down by sheep and their places occupied by grass. The poorest kind of land, if given up to sheep, even if it is necessary to allow feed to them, will be made productive in a few years.

Encouraging Forestry.

New York State has taken a practical way of encouraging forestry. During the past planting season more than 1,000,000 seedlings were distributed at cost throughout the state for planting. Where it is desired and is found feasible, the services of a foreman are furnished to direct the planting, the state bearing a share of his expenses. The seedlings were of pine and spruce and were supplied to 149 persons.

The Sorrel Horse.

There is no color of horse so insensible to heat as the sorrel. There is seldom any coat so silky or responds so quickly to good care as the sorrel, and many horsemen claim there is seldom any horse with such sound feet and limbs or possessing the endurance of the sorrel.

American Wheat.

The United States annually exports more wheat flour than all the other countries of the world combined—15,000,000 out of 26,000,000 barrels.

Old Favorites

What was His Name?

What was his name? I do now know his name.

I only know he heard God's voice and came;

Brought all he loved across the sea.

To live and work for God and me;

Felled the ungracious oak.

With horrid toil

Dragged from the soil

The thrice-cursed roots and stub-

born rock;

With plenty filled the haggard moun-

tain side,

And when his work was done, without

memorial died.

No blaring trumpet sounded out his

name;

He lived, he died, I do not know his

name.

No form of bronze and no memorial

stones

Show me the place where lie his mol-

dering bones.

Only a cheerful city stands,

Built by his hardened hands—

Only ten thousand homes,

Whose every day

The cheerful play

Of love and hope and courage comes;

These are his monuments, and these

alone—

There is no form of bronze and no

memorial stone.

And if

Is there some desert or some boundless

sea

Where Thou, the great God of angels,

will send me?

Some oak for me to rend, some wood

For me to break?

Some handful of Thy corn to take,

And scatter far and wide,

Till it in turn shall yield

Its hundredfold

Of grains of gold

To feed the happy children of my God?

Show me the desert, Father, or the

sea,

Is it Thine enterprise? Great God,

send me;

And though this body lie where ocean

rolls,

Father, count me among all faithful

souls.

—Edward Everett Hale.

Better Farther On.

As we travel through the desert,

Storms beset us on the way,

But beyond the River Jordan

Lies a field of endless day.

Chorus—

Farther on—still go farther,

Count the milestones one by one;

Jesus will forsake you never,

It is better farther on.

Oh, my brother, are you weary?

Of the roughness of the way?

Does your strength begin to fail you,

And your vigor to decay?

Jesus, Jesus will go with you;

He will lead you to the throne;

He who dyed His garments for you,

And the wine-press tread alone.

Farther on; oh, how much farther!

Count the milestones one by one;

Know no counting, only trusting,

It is better farther on.

Hark! a voice from Eden stealing,

Softly in an undertone,

Hark! I hear his gentle whisper:

"It is better farther on."

At my grave, oh, still be singing,

"Though you weep for one that's gone

Sing it as we once did sing it:

"It is better farther on."

NEW YORK'S HORSE CARS.

Receiver Reports Big Deficit on 28th and 29th Streets Lines.

Joseph B. Mayer, receiver of the 28th and 29th Street Crosstown Railroad Company, filed yesterday with the Public Service Commission the report of the road for the quarter ended March 31, the New York Tribune says. The report shows a deficit for the three months of \$4,275 and an operating ratio of 230.62 per cent. In other words, it cost two and one-half as much to operate as its earnings were.

The road was divested from the Metropolitan Street Railway Company's system over a year ago and placed in the hands of a separate receiver. It has in operation three horse cars, which are run at fifteen and thirty minutes' headway alternately. The road is 3.3 miles long, with single track and turnouts.

Gross earnings from operation for the quarter were \$2,174 and operating expenses were \$7,019. Income from other sources was \$168 and rentals were \$538. The balance sheet is amusing, as the only item carried on the assets side is the quarter's deficit of \$4,275. The receiver says that he is unable to present a "general balance sheet." He adds that no other assets exist. The figures as to the cost of the road, he says, are not available.

As a sample of high traction finance the story of the road is interesting. It received its charter in 1886, but was sold at foreclosure in 1896. It was turned over to the Metropolitan with a capital stock of \$1,500,000 and a bonded indebtedness of a like amount. This made its capitalization \$3,000,000 a mile, which would seem to be close to the record for street car lines. In view of these figures the inability of the road to operate three cars without a large deficit is significant.

Either Way.

Mr. Wilkins had been sitting quietly on a nail keg, perusing a paper which he had found on the counter. The date of it he had not noticed. Finally he looked up with a puzzled expression.

"What's this wireless telegraph signal, this 'C. O. D.' they're talking so much about?" he asked.

"I guess it's 'C. Q. D.' ain't it?" suggested Holbrook, the grocer. "Anyway, it's a signal of distress," he added, moodily.

Look at Last.

"I've done had de proof dat dar's luck in a rabbit's foot," said Erasmus Pinky.

"What were de proof?"

"I done sold de one I've been carryin' so long to a superstitious white lady foh 'er bits"—Washington Star.

Investigation shows that girls have worn shirtwaists upon every occasion except to be buried in.

Good at Any Station.

Tough Looking Passenger (presenting ticket)—Can I get a stopoff on this?

Conductor (inspecting it)—More than that; you get a kickoff.

(Pulls bell rope.)

Shows No Improvement.

"I don't see that her college education has improved her mother."

"No?"

"No. She helps her mother with the housework just as if she hadn't been educated."—Detroit Free Press.

Law of Compensation.

Bobby (kicking)—Arthur's doughnut is bigger'n mine.

Mother—But Arthur's has a much larger hole in it that yours has, Bobby.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Mother will find Mr. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

How Careless.

He—There was nearly a bad fire at the theater.

She—How was that?

He—The villain lit a cigarette and tossed the match into the snow!—Comic Cuts.

Different with Women.

Henry VIII was musing philosophically in the royal study.

"A man," he muttered, "can stand the marrying habit, but it certainly does make a woman lose her head."—Baltimore American.

Practical Patriotism.

The thing for you to do now is to get busy so that you will have an income tax to be taxed when all the States agree to it. That's true patriotism.—Indiana News.

Lame back and Lumbago make a young man feel old.

Hamlin's Wizard Oil makes an old man feel young. Absolutely nothing like it for the relief of all pain.

Prints of Man.

"There is such a masculine touch about the dress she wears."

"You mean that smudgy streak of finger marks along the line of buttons in the back?"—Houston Post.

Thirst for Knowledge.

"I will wait a moment," said the temperance lecturer at the close of his speech, "to answer any questions you may wish to ask."

"Can a person get drunk on sauerkraut?" inquired an earnest woman in the audience whose husband had signed the pledge.

Experience in England shows that in towns supplied with soft water the death rate is 19.2, while in towns that have a supply of hard water it is only 16.5.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fitch*

Know His Place.

Housemaid—Please sir, will you come at once, the doctor's room's on fire. Master—Well, go and tell your mistress; you know I never interfere in household matters.—Punch.

That Was All.

"What do you know of his reputation for truth and veracity?"

"Nothing—except that he was—er—a witness in the Gould case."

Technically Incorrect.

The Doctor—It's what you might call a walking lamp of knowledge.

The Professor—Not exactly; he's a resamin' cannie.

His Little Kick.