

SARATOGA TO RIVAL MONTE CARLO

DICK CANFIELD SEEKS LEGISLATIVE AID FOR A GAMBLING MONOPOLY

NEW YORK, Feb. 16.—(Special Correspondence).—With the cheerful assistance of the Legislature of the State of New York, the village of Saratoga is to be made the Monte Carlo of America, and Richard Canfield, the richest and most influential gambler of the day, is to be Prince Richard of the new Monaco principality.

Gambling always has been one of the great attractions of Saratoga, but nothing as ambitious and pretentious as the move now under way was ever launched there before. While Mr. Canfield conceived the scheme, Senator Brackett has been the active spirit and the sponsor for the project. He is personal counsel for Mr. Canfield. The Senator has met with some opposition in Saratoga, principally from villagers who had interests in small gambling establishments, which were to be wiped out of existence in order that Mr. Canfield should have the field to himself, but this would have passed unnoticed had it not been for the tragic death of "Cale" Mitchell on Wednesday, January 29. Mitchell legislated out of office by Brackett, his business closed and his health impaired, probably intended to revenge himself by killing his enemy when he went to Brackett's office. Then, in his chair at his desk, the Senator, who had departed for Albany only two minutes before, he killed himself at the door of the Senator's office. But that is merely an incident.

Saratoga, long before the war, was Mecca of the wealthy. The waters were good, or supposed to be good, the surroundings were beautiful, the patronage was aristocratic and exclusive, there was no horseracing in the day and gaming at night. The hotels were the finest in America, the boys were great society events, and visitors, principally Southern planters, considered that there was no place in the world like Saratoga.

Of late years Saratoga has been backward. The racetrack became the property of Gottfried Gottlieb Walbaum, of unsavory Guttenburg memory, finer and larger hotels were built at new watering resorts, polo fields and small farm games blossomed in the once exclusive village, and it looked as though Saratoga was becoming decadent and its day was done. Race meetings were held and there was plenty of gambling at the height of the season, but the racing was poor, there were too many cheap farm games, and Saratoga was no longer the Saratoga of old.

Saratoga Rediviva. But all this has been changed through the agency of two men working independently and for different purposes, but each having a most important bearing upon the rehabilitation of Saratoga. William C. Whitney bought the Saratoga racetrack and Richard Canfield bought the principal gambling-house of the village. Mr. Whitney is a man of large ideas; so is Mr. Canfield. Mr. Whitney determined to make the Saratoga racetrack the greatest track in this country. This was delightful news to Mr. Canfield, who

thereupon determined to make his gambling-house the greatest in the world and at the same time close all the other gambling places in the village. Mr. Whitney bought a large tract of land, put a big force of men at work and is spending \$50,000 in extending and beautifying the race course. Not only that, but he is arranging a programme by which the Saratoga Association will offer the largest money prizes of any racetrack in America. These stakes will eclipse in value the rich prizes offered by the Coney Island Jockey Club and the Morris Park officials, although Saratoga will have a limited public patronage, while Morris Park and the Sheepshead Bay tracks have the metropolis to draw on for support. Some of the Saratoga stakes will be worth about \$50,000 to the winner.

There is a belief that no place is so good as Saratoga for reviving or restoring the energies of a jaded or ailing racehorse. To the men of the turf it is known as Horse Haven, and the virtues of the waters and the balm of the pines serve to attract many stables.

Canfield the King Gambler. Mr. Canfield, on the few occasions when he consented to talk, has expressed the belief that gambling is reprehensible, but if a man will gamble he should play with Mr. Canfield. It is in full consonance with this philosophic observation that Mr. Canfield is preparing to furnish to those who flock to Saratoga the only gambling-house in the village, but this one so big, so wonderful and so satisfying that it will be in keeping with the great racetrack Mr. Whitney is establishing. It will be a masterpiece of the Monte Carlo by the Mediterranean shores that men like Charles M. Schwab will be reluctant to admit they played in the one across the water. The gambling hall will be decorated with some of the finest works of art, the furnishings will be of the richest and most beautiful, the dinners will be exquisite and the play will be as high as the player desires. The present clubhouse occupied by Mr. Canfield will be remodeled and extended, the most skillful dealers in all the games that money deals will be employed, and nothing will be left undone to make the place the most complete and beautiful gambling establishment of the world. There will be no limit to the play. A visitor will be permitted to look up to the ceiling whether he is betting on the turn of a card at faro or the roll of the ball at roulette. How much Mr. Canfield is spending on these improvements he alone knows. He does not tell the public into his confidence, but whatever he is spending on the clubhouse is but a small part of his outlay.

Safeguarding by Law. To safeguard his enterprise and to make his monopoly secure it was necessary for him to do things in the way of law-making which are without parallel in recent times. How cleverly he has worked and how ably he has maneuvered is evidenced by the acceptance by the Legislature of the bill which gives to him the control of Saratoga.

To be sure the bill doesn't say this in plain language. If it did there would be an outcry from one end of the state

to the other. The bill simply takes away from the state and from officials of the state or county any power to interfere in the affairs of the village of Saratoga. All the power in the village is left to the village officials. But the village officials will see no wrong in what Mr. Canfield does.

How necessary such a law was to Mr. Canfield was exemplified last Summer, when a rival gambler, Dan A. Stuart, of Texas and New York, endeavored to conduct a fine clubhouse in Saratoga, and, failing because of interference of officials controlled by Canfield, sought in revenge to have raids made on Canfield's place. Mr. Stuart engaged a prominent criminal lawyer from New York, furnished the evidence upon which warrants were issued by a Justice of the Peace, and for his trouble he had to leave town and his counsel was threatened with imprisonment if he did not get out, too. The policemen to whom the warrants were given to serve waited until Mr. Canfield had been informed of the precise time they would call, and when they arrived

the clubhouse was as genteel and respectable looking and as free from evidence of gambling as is the chance of a gambler. Mr. Stuart stormed and threatened, his counsel declared the local courts and the officials of Saratoga were debauched and were but creatures of Canfield, and he announced he would bring the facts to the attention of the District Attorney and the Governor, but he didn't, and Mr. Canfield was left the undisputed ruler of the field.

But Mr. Canfield doesn't like publicity.

He doesn't like raids. Aside from the personal inconvenience, it affects his business. He caters to a class of men who abhor that sort of thing. In the magnificent gambling establishment which Mr. Canfield conducts a few doors from Delmonico's in New York, the cloven foot of the rafter has never soiled the carpets. Jerome and Moss, the police and the Committee of Fifteen might use axes and clubs in other places, but Canfield's is a place where men of wealth know they are safe in Canfield's

place that he can control their patronage. While the raid of last Summer on the Saratoga establishment was an operation of the law, Mr. Canfield determined it never should be repeated. Through his control of affairs in Saratoga—it is not necessary to say how he got this control—he drove out all the small gamblers, but in his plans for meeting the wants of the new Saratoga, the Saratoga with the greatest of race tracks, the richest of purses and the patronage of the wealthiest men of America, he wanted no interference by a meddlesome District Attorney or Justice of the Peace from outside the village. And with the gracious consent of the Legislature he will have none.

In all the skrimishing to arrive at the result sought, Mr. Canfield has been discreetly hidden from prominence. There has been some appeal to local pride in Saratoga, and this has been fostered for all it was worth. The local pride sentiment of Saratoga is measured by dollars and cents. The village gets rich and fat in a few months each year and lives the rest of the year in eager anticipation of

the next season. If epidemic or other disaster should keep Saratoga closed one season the village would go bankrupt. Old residents pass the Winter in telling of the glory of the village in the old days, and in lamenting that it hasn't kept pace with other resorts.

Residents Offer No Protest.

In the new race track and the energies being put into hotel life by the plans of Mr. Whitney, the Saratoga property-owners and small business men saw the dawn of a new day. It was not difficult at such a time to see the village as a whole, but the fact that the gamblers who make a practice of visiting Saratoga to open games during the season did not visit the Spa for the benefit of the village, but for their own well being. Then it was pointed out that Saratoga, distant as it is from a large city, must be exclusive or it becomes cheap, and the only way to make it exclusive is by keeping away the rabble. Discreet hints of Canfield establishing the most magnificent gambling palace in the world were overheard. Gambling is not a sin in the eyes of the Saratoga villagers for it is not for gambling he couldn't live. People wouldn't go to Saratoga if they were unable to gamble. Then, another thing, gambling never hurt the Saratoga man, for no Saratoga villager is allowed in a gambling house as a player.

Old "Cale" Mitchell.

Unfortunately for Senator Brackett, unfortunately, too, perhaps, for Richard Canfield, one of the small gamblers driven out of the way was not of the migratory band, but an old citizen, a map who was a gambler and a public character, who had been in Saratoga since knickerbockers. In the many, many years "Cale" Mitchell had been in Saratoga as hotel-keeper, faro bank proprietor, pool-room man and politician, he never got such a hard knock as he got from the ambitious gambler, Canfield, who not only had to close his business, but he was legislated out of the office he held as president of the village. Mitchell had arrived at an age when it is difficult to turn about and begin anew. It was idle for Senator Brackett or any of Canfield's henchmen to explain to him that the town would benefit by having the gaming exclusive. Mitchell couldn't see it, because there was nothing left to him, after a life of generous living, except what he could get each season out of his game. But he was pushed to the wall. It hurt the old man deeply. In his undoing he saw only the hand of Senator Brackett, for, in addition to being Canfield's counsel, the Senator is the political ruler of Saratoga. It is said there was a streak of insanity in Mitchell. His mother and his two brothers killed themselves. He brooded over the injustice done to him, and brooded until he became ill. He was ill three weeks. From his bed of suffering he got up, purchased a pistol and went to the office of Brackett. If murder was in his heart no one knows. He learned that the man he sought had gone. Then there was a shot, and "Cale" Mitchell, who was down to "cases" and to whom all the world seemed to be dead, lay on the floor of the Senator Brackett's office.

Brackett was on his way to Albany when Mitchell died. The night the Senate passed to third reading without debate the bill the Senator had introduced which is to make Saratoga the Monte Carlo of America, and Richard Canfield the Prince Richard of the new Monaco.



WHAT PORTLAND NEEDS

ADEQUATE GOVERNMENT IN CITY AND COUNTY AFFAIRS WOULD WORK WONDERS.

Portland, the fairest city, the most slightly situated, both for commerce and as a manufacturing center, besides being the metropolis of the Pacific Northwest, should at once begin to enrobe herself in garments fitted to prove attractive to the thousands of tourists, capitalists and others who are expected to come this way within this and the next three years to follow.

She should, first and foremost, go to work upon street improvement until every thoroughfare within the limits of the corporation is made not only serviceable, but attractive, to all who may have occasion to traverse them. It is a fact, and one that has been thoroughly ventilated through the newspapers, and in the City Council, that outside of the limited area in the immediate business center of town, the streets and attendant sidewalks are a disgrace and a shame to a community boasting the wealth and population Portland claims. Again, the many unsightly ravines and gulches existing, many of which reach almost to the limit of the business center, could easily and with nominal expense be filled to the normal level of the locality where they prevail by hydraulic process, thus securing a more level building surface, and doing away with an objectionable feature. Instead of the miles of rotten, uneven and unsightly sidewalks now prevalent, stone, cement or vitrified brick should be installed upon, and the road beds of all outside streets laid in cemented gravel or broken stone. This done, and the trolley car tracks laid in the most modern, improved way, the car companies compelled to keep the streets in repair wherever their lines run that is, to repair all streets improved by reason of their existence, an ordinance to that effect, strictly enforced, would be regarded as a Godsend to property-holders.

Once more, the bridges spanning the river and connecting the two sections of the city, should receive that attention from the County Commissioners that such structures must have to insure perfect safety at all times to those using them. While these bridges are owned by the county and under the supervision of the Commissioners, it is still the duty of the city authorities to see that the prerogatives of these officials be properly fulfilled. Many other suggestions could be made tending to facilitate the improvement and to beautify the city, all of which should be obvious to every intelligent citizen.

The Port of Portland has become, and undoubtedly is, one of the most important shipping points for foreign as well as local traffic north of San Francisco. The channels that lead to this point, embracing the Columbia and Willamette Rivers, are now of sufficient depth to accommodate vessels of any capacity, and with the proposed improvements to be made at the mouth of the Columbia no delay will occur in any vessel coming in over the bar. That such improvement will be made in the near future is now an assured fact.

After reaching this port the fresh water of the Willamette is exactly what is re-

quired to free the bottoms of deep-sea vessels from the hated barnacle, and vessels loading here always sail entirely free from all objectionable impediments. And now that a drydock will soon be in place, where ships of the largest capacity can be taken for repairs, it would be hard to conceive a better or more eligible shipping point. But to make a shipping point available there must be something to ship. That Portland can furnish all this, from the vast wheat fields of the Inland Empire, the Willamette and Rogue River Valleys, and the hundreds of other minor localities where that cereal is grown, and all of which are tributary to our city, the services of an immense grain elevator are annually required, and at this time Portland is recognized as a leading point for the export of grain, as well as of many other agricultural products. In the production of which the States of Oregon and Washington are noted.

Especially is this true of our own state. Nowhere else on earth can be found soil and climate more suitable for large and varied agricultural products as are found in Oregon. All the cereals—wheat, oats, corn, rye and barley—vegetables, fruits, hops, and the like, are produced in great quantities in livestock, wool and particularly lumber and shingle industries, all combined, make a showing far and beyond the comprehension of Eastern contemporaries, when the great population throughout the producing sections of the state is taken into consideration.

One must overlook the vast mineral deposits found in nearly every section of Oregon. Gold in quartz and in placer deposits abounds in a hundred localities, silver, copper, silver and cinnabar make showings equal to the famed mining districts of California, where these metals are found. And, above all, it is now a positive fact that coal of the best quality for the generation of steam, as well as for domestic use, abounds in many localities immediately tributary to this city. The output of this commodity will soon be of such volume as to put us out of competition with Sound shipping and make the Port of Portland complete as a forwarding point for foreign commerce.

To what has been said of the wonderful resources of our state add the beauty and picturesque features of its topographical features, the snow-capped mountains, evergreen hills, grand rivers, beautiful streams, plateaus, forests and valleys, and, above all, the magical grandeur and beauty of the scenery along the Columbia and Willamette waterways, and there is presented one of the most attractive countries to be found in all the world, an empire, completely equipped by nature for the home of the producer, the miner, the merchant, the lumberman, and others who may simply wish a home in which to live and be happy.

Portland, situated as she is on both sides of the waterway, unequalled as a freshwater port, thus presenting splendid commercial facilities, within 14 miles of the grand power furnished by Willamette Falls, insuring the establishment of manufacturing plants of all kinds, with terminal facilities; Portland, acknowledged to be one of the most beautiful situated cities in the world, with unrivaled commercial and manufacturing facilities, ranking most favorably with the richest and most prosperous towns of the country, certainly must enlist the attention of capital now beginning to flow from Eastern money centers in this direction.

What, then, is needed to put the municipality in a proper position to intensify

and concentrate the favorable impression we have already made upon all prominent men who have visited the Northwest within the last two years?

The logical answer to this question is a clean, systematic, intelligently administered city government, placed in the hands of a representative body of men, selected from all industrial, commercial and professional classes within the body politic; men who have at heart the upbuilding and improvement and beautifying of the town, regardless of political consequences and entirely free from what is known as jobbery and corruption.

Such a body of men to meet regularly at frequent intervals, backed by the support of the local newspapers, whose power for good in the premises is to be acknowledged as supreme, could within a short time so change the aspect of affairs here

as to forever drown the cry that we are nothing but a country village, and compel all to acknowledge that we are a city, excelled by none, boasting a population no greater than that of London.

A clean, vigorous, "business" Council, a Board of Trade in the true acceptance of the term, a Chamber of Commerce active, vigilant, intelligent, all working in unison for the best interests of Portland, never flagging, never worrying, untiring in the discharge of their duties, that is what is needed here, and that we must have to place us on the basis so much to be desired.

Continued daily advertising through the medium of the local news, with arrangements with all transcontinental railways radiating from this point for thorough distribution thereof, no matter what the cost, would have the effect hardly conceivable, but proved by what has been done in that direction by a similar agency prevailing in Seattle, Spokane, Tacoma and other Washington cities for years past.

The citizens of Portland, then, have it at their option and directly within their power to make this city what nature intended it to be—the most beautiful and attractive town and the foremost distributing point for all the products of the Northwest Empire.

To conclude: A great traveler once said: "See Venice, and die." I will say: "See Mount Hood, Mount St. Helens, Rainier, the grand Columbia, with its attendant marvelous scenery, the beautiful Willamette, filled with shipping, groaning with cargoes of our own products and manufactures—and live!"

THOS. GUINNEAN.

WHAT THE COURTS DECIDE

Epitome of Recent Judicial Findings.

The law presumes that a clergyman is guilty of undue influence in a business transaction with one of his parishioners, holds the Supreme Court of Iowa in the case of Good et al., vs. Zook et al., 68 N. W. Rep. 579. "The relation of clergyman and parishioner," said the court, "as the books term it, is perhaps more properly of spiritual adviser and the subject of his ministrations, is of a confidential nature, and raises a presumption of undue influence on the part of the former in case of a contract between them."

Under a statute providing that any person unlawfully interfering with the proceedings in any action may be punished as for contempt, the Supreme Court of North Carolina in re Gorman (48 S. E. Rep. 213) held that a person conversing with a juror for the purpose of improperly influencing him violates the statute and may be punished as for contempt.

That there are no negroes on a grand jury by which a negro is indicted, or on the petit jury on the trial, is held by the Court of Criminal Appeals of Texas, in the case of Parker vs. State (65 S. W. Rep. 1065) to be no violation of the negro's constitutional rights, unless it appears that there has been intentional discrimination in the selection of the jury.

Where a married woman, who was provided for, left her husband and contracted debts for necessities, the Court of Civil Appeals of Texas, in the case of Cline vs. Hookbarth (65 S. W. Rep. 1066) holds that the husband was not liable if she left home without his consent.

A contract of a telegraph company to deliver a message, stipulating for a special charge for a delivery outside of the free-delivery limits, requires the company to use ordinary diligence in making the delivery, whether inside or outside of the limits prescribed (Western Union Telegraph Company vs. Swearingen, 65 S. W. Rep. 1069).

Where a passenger on a street-car was injured by the falling of a fire extinguisher fastened to the side of the car some 20 inches over her head, the New York Supreme Court, appellate division, in the case of Allen vs. United Traction Company (23 N. Y. Sup. 77), holds that proof of such accident established a prima facie case of negligence against defendant, entitling plaintiff to recover in the absence of evidence explaining the accident.

A bicyclist is bound to look and listen just before crossing street-railway tracks, and is guilty of contributory negligence if he fails to do so, holds the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania in the case of McCracken vs. Consolidated Traction Company (50 Atl. Rep. 830).

Where a wife, after obtaining a divorce, marries a man able to support her, and

the children of the first marriage, with the exception of a minor, are supporting themselves, and the former husband is in poor circumstances and has paid up all arrears of alimony, the New York Supreme Court, special term, in the case of Vernum vs. Kistler (72 N. Y. Sup. 756), holds that the alimony must be put on the basis of support of minor child.

While walking down the wooden steps leading from the gallery of a theater a man fell and seriously injured his knee. He showed that one of the steps on the stairway was so worn that a nail projected therefrom, and that this caused the fall. But the court (Supreme Court of Massachusetts) held that the owner of the theater was not liable on account of this defect.

A statute regulating the cultivation of oysters which declares that any person violating its provisions shall be fined not exceeding \$500, or imprisonment not exceeding five years, or both, is held by the Supreme Court of New Jersey, in the case of Tate vs. Corson (50 Atl. Rep. 789) to impose a cruel and unusual punishment, within the prohibition of the Constitution.

In an action against a surgeon for malpractice on the ground that he amputated a person's foot to cover up a defective surgical operation, the Supreme Court of Vermont in the case of Mullin vs. Fiddens (50 Atl. Rep. 813), affirmed a judgment against the surgeon.

Where a party in divorce proceedings has been deserted in another state and moves into New Jersey for the purpose of obtaining a divorce in such state, the Court of Chancery of New Jersey (50 AU. Rep. 788), holds that she acquires no domicile as to give the courts of New Jersey jurisdiction, when no service is had on the defendant within New Jersey.

A complaint alleging that the plaintiff alighted from a street-car and that after the conductor had assisted her in alighting he stepped back on the car and stepped on plaintiff's skirt, which had not been removed from the car step, by reason of which, as the car moved away, plaintiff fell and was injured, held that the conductor was liable to the plaintiff, sustained injuries, is held by the Appellate Court of Indiana, in the case of Citizen's Street Railroad Company vs. Shepherd (62 N. E. Rep. 300), to be a cause for action.

The system of rubbing and kneading the body, commonly known as osteopathy, is comprehended within the practice of medicine defined by statute, holds the Supreme Court of Ohio in the case of State vs. Travett (62 N. E. Rep. 326).

An owner of land carrying on mining operations thereon and depriving an adjoining landowner of lateral support is held by the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania in the case of Matuly's vs. Philadelphia, etc., Iron Company (50 Atl. Rep.,

829) to be liable for injuries to land thereby occasioned without proof of negligence.

The question as to whether a clause in a will is libelous was raised recently before the Orphans' Court of Pittsburgh. It was shown that the wife of the Rev. Father O. P. Gallagher contained a clause to the effect that one Brady had received over \$3000 from the testator for clothing, maintenance, education, etc., and had promised to repay it, but had not paid a dollar, and that the testator had no intention of releasing said debt, and had bequeathed the same to James Corahan and Marshall Gallagher to collect for their own use. Brady, who is a lawyer in Cleveland, thereupon filed a petition asking that the estate be held responsible for libel in the sum of \$50,000.

It is within the power of the duly constituted authorities of any municipality having by law the power to grant licenses to retail spirituous and intoxicating liquors to revoke such licenses at any time, without refunding the money paid therefor, or any part of the same.

Where the prosecuting witness was, on the day of the rendition of the verdict, adjudged insane, the Supreme Court of Washington, in the case of State vs. Smith (67 Pac. Rep. 79), holds that his declarations made two months before should not be excluded, there being nothing to indicate that he was not then perfectly sane.

A verdict of \$3300 for the loss of sight in one eye was held by the Appellate Court of Indiana, in the case of Famous Mfg. Co. vs. Harmon (62 N. E. Rep. 300), not to be excessive.

UNCLE SAM'S VALENTINE.

Miss Columby'd been a-shinin' Round our Uncle Sam right smart. But it seem'd as if she couldn't Find the soft place in his heart, Till one day an inspiration Kinder struck her all at once—"Go 'n' tell 'em Miss Columby, Not to see that Sam's a hunk'le! For that garden-spot o' mine! It's his turn to do the shinin'." So she call'd her overseer And give orders to survey All the land along the river, "Give him all that Willamette Valley, And a good big chunk beside, So if he gets tired of shinin' He can go out there and slide." Thus it came about that Uncle Got, in eighteen-fifty-nine, A regular modern Eden From that air St. Valentine, And that's why he loves Columby, Why he takes her by the hand When he goes a-courtin'.

THE GREAT WESTERN WATERWAY.

And that's how that Miss Columby Found the soft place in his heart; It's his turn to do the shinin', And he does it, too, right smart.

QUADIAN EVERAT OLDWAY.

WOMEN IN MEN'S WORK

BRIEF SKETCHES OF SOME WHO HAVE SUCCEEDED IN BUSINESS.

THERE are few trades and businesses enterprises nowadays that do not number some business woman among their workers, managers or employees. Widows, thrown upon their own resources, frequently assume charge of their husband's business—perhaps an occupation they never voluntarily would have chosen—or ambitious girls follow their fancy in some strange, because novel, occupation.

The only woman manager of a great biscuit concern is Miss Jennie Hitchcock, of Pittston, Pa., who succeeded her father in full control of the National Biscuit Company's plant.

One of the finest hotels in the south is the new one in Jacksonville, Fla., whose senior proprietor is Mrs. A. D. Dodge. Women are beginning to adopt the hotel business as a larger form of housekeeping, for which the training of the centuries has fitted them.

Mrs. Emma Shafter Howard, a wealthy widow of California, is secretary of the Women's State Agricultural and Horticultural Union.

One of the pioneer wood and steel engravers of this country, Miss Sarah Fuller, recently died in New Jersey, at the age of 73. She worked many years at her delicate craft, for Harpers, and all the great New York publishing houses.

Miss Vincent, once of Marblehead, Mass., is earning a good living as a pilot, in San Pedro harbor, California.

A saw mill is successfully run by a woman near Placerville, N. J. Miss Laura Blackford carries on this industry, performing the part of engineer, and hiring a man and boy for rough work. Her husband spends six months of each year in South America, searching for lumber, and thus the profits of the lucrative business are kept in the Blackford family. Mrs. Blackford is a comely young woman, who supervises all the financial and mechanical part of the saw mill, turning out extra line work.

A Wisconsin woman is a successful poultry raiser, and is employed by the State Board of Agriculture as a lecturer. She has studied the language of poultry, and believes that a hen's vocabulary consists of 10 words, a rooster's of seven.

Among beekeepers of the Northwest, Mrs. Stow, of Evanston, Ill., is regarded as an authority. She is vice-president of the State Beekeepers' Association, and has a well equipped apiary of 100 colonies of bees, which she handles with cool fear.

Two women of San Jose, Cal., Josephine Graham and Louisa Held, own and carry on a barber shop. They have been barbers for eight years. Their shop is clean, neat and attractive, containing good pictures, flowers and magazines, and is patronized by many of the leading citizens.

The famous Coston signals have been managed since 1890 by two men and three women. Benjamin Coston invented these in the Washington Navy-Yard. They are in use all over the world, on sea and lake, and are even used by railroads and telegraph companies. He died at 22, and for many years his wife perfected and developed the signal lights, and at last trained her son in the remarkable work. He died recently, and transmitted all the formula and patent to his wife, and daughter, Alice, age 21, who now do the unique work with perfect skill. Mrs. Coston makes up with her own hands all the famous lights of the world. The French Government uses the

Coston lights, and they have been important factors in many battles.

A "boss" contractor in Philadelphia, of immense prominence and many army contracts, Mrs. Hugh Brady. Her husband was a well-known contractor for hauling and carting. At his death the young widow, familiar with the business, carried it on, remaining in the same little office used for so many years. Very few people know that the reliable firm of "Brady & Son" is a woman, both former members being dead. She personally supervises all important jobs, quietly going about in short skirt and sensible shoes. She works 12 hours a day, and finds that out-of-door work conduces to robust health.

Miss Julia Mack, of St. Louis, is a city weigher—the only one that the Mayor indorses. During the past year she has weighed in \$300 profit from her scales to the City Treasury, while all the other weighers reported that they could barely meet expenses. Miss Mack weighs in her own home, and holds the position through three administrations, in spite of many competitors.

The Man With the Hoe.

(Written after seeing the painting by Millet.)

"God made man in His own image, in His own image He created him."

(Reprinted by request.)

Endowed by the weight of centuries he leans Upon his hoe and gazes on the ground, The emptiness of ages in his face.

On his back the burden of the world, Who made him dig to capture and devour, A thing that grieves not and never hops a

Stolid and stunted, a brother to the ox? Who hounded and let down this brutal jaw? Whose hand the hand that slanted, back this

hew?

Whose breath blew out the light within this brain?

Is this the thing the Lord God made and gave? To have him stare over a dead and dead

To trace the stars and search the heavens for power, To feel the dream of deity?

Is this the passion He dreamed, who shaped the sun?

And pillared the blue firmament with light? To own the stretch of hell to his last gut? To have his hand to the peaks of the world? More impaled with the curse of the world's blind

greed?

More fraught with signs and portents for the soul?

More fraught with menace to the universe.

What gifts between him and the seraphim? Shave of the wheel of labor, what to him?

Aw! Plato and the zoning of Ptolema? What the robes and the peaks of the world? The rift of dawn, the reddening of the rose? Through this dread shape the suffering ages

look?

Through this body is in that aching moon, Through this dread shape humanity betrayed, Plundered, profaned and dishonored, Cries protest to the justices of the world, A protest that is also a prophecy.

Oh, masters, lords and rulers in all lands, Is this the handiwork you give to God, This monstrous thing, distorted and soul-quenched?

How will you ever straighten up this shape, Teach it again with immortality, Give back the upward looking and the light, Rebuild in it the music and the dream, Make right the immemorial infancies, Perdition worse, immediate woe?

Oh, masters, lords and rulers in all lands, How will the future reckon with this man? How answer he the question in that hour? When whirlwinds of rebellion shake the world? How will it be with kingdoms and with

Kings?

When those who shaped him to the thing he is— When this dumb terror shall reply to God, After the silence of the centuries?

—Edwin Markham.