TAFT WOULD LOCATE LEAKS

Systematic Effort Will Be Made to Cut Down Expenses

President to Find Out Truth of Aldrich's Statement That $300,000,000 Can Be Saved.

Beverly, Mass.—A force of experts will be put to work shortly in the departments of the government at Washington to locate the "leaks". Taft wants to know how much of the $300,000,000 that Senator Aldrich says he could save the government by conducting it on business lines can really be saved.

If it is possible to conduct the government on the lines of a well-run business establishment, the president wants to know it. If not, why not.

Every department is to be gone through minutely. The wastes are to be noted, lost motion located, duplications marked and a rational economy made the watchword.

At a meeting of the cabinet, which has been called for September 24, and which will be succeeded by a series of such meetings from day to day, for a week, the matter of economy will be one of the subjects discussed. The president is looking to the development of some practical plan whereby the end which he has in view may be accomplished.

After the manner in which he went about selecting a stocks and bonds commission, the president is proceeding carefully in the organization of such a corps of experts that will enable him to get the best results with the $100,000 appropriated by the last congress. He already has had experience in forcing economy in the executive departments of the government.

He lopped off $10,000,000 from the navy estimates last year, without injuring the standards of the navy, and the army establishment underwent a similar cut. He has enforced economy in other departments, and is constantly urging upon members of his cabinet the necessity for holding down their expenditures.

So far as is possible, it is desired to get some capable and efficient official in each of the departments to offer a comprehensive plan for reform. It is not meant that this man shall be a spy. But from his experience in the department it is believed he ought to be able to point out where there are duplications, waste or other loose business methods.

$57,500 DISAPPEARS.

Gold Bullion From Alaska Replaced By Lead Bars.

Seattle—Gold bullion valued at $57,500, part of a shipment of $170,000 from the Washington-Alaska Bank of Fairbanks, Alaska, to the Dexter-Horton national bank of Seattle, on the steamship Humboldt, was stolen in transit and lead substituted in the strong box that had contained the bullion.

The gold when it left Fairbanks on a Yukon river steamer for Dawson and White Horse was contained in three wooden boxes and was in care of the Alaska-Pacific Express company. When the boxes were opened by the Canadian customs officers at Dawson the gold bars were found to be as stated in the express company's papers.

The boxes were opened again at the United States assay office in Seattle, and one contained pigs of lead, not of gold. The seals of the box were intact when it reached the office, and it was evident that the robbery had been committed by removing one end of the box. The gold was insured against loss by the express company.

Prose Poet Is Found Dead.

Philadelphia—Believed to have committed suicide at least a week ago to get relief from the pangs of an internal disorder, John Scanlon, better known under his pen name of "Walt. Mason," was found dead in his studio at 913 Arch street. The discovery was due to a search made by a sister, who had not heard from him for a longer period than usual. In addition to being an artist and illustrator, Scanlon, wrote poetry in prose in a humorous style which was published in several of the leading magazines.

Britain Told to Leave.

Geneva, Switzerland—The annual meeting of the permanent committee of the Young Egypt party, the aim of which is autonomy and which has just opened here, afforded an opportunity of which several Egyptians availed themselves to attack ex-President Roosevelt because of his speeches at Khartoum and London. Among the epithets applied to the colonel were "vulgar blusterer" and "self-advertiser." The committee sent a telegram to London demanding immediate evacuation of Egypt by the British.

Actor Flies Over Water.

London—Robert Lorains, the actor, all but accomplished an aeroplane flight across the Irish channel Sunday. Starting from Holyhead, Loraine directed his course to Dublin. Although he had trouble with his engine, he got within two miles of the Irish coast. The breaking of a wire forced him to descend to the sea. He swam ashore and his machine was picked up by a steamer. The distance across the channel is about 55 miles.

Plot Against T. R. Feared.

Columbus, O.—Superintendent Ansel of Goodel Park, where Colonel Roosevelt spoke Sunday, has turned over to the police a siutcase containing a quantity of gunpowder, which had been found near the speaker's stand. Although it was reported that the suitcase also contained nitro glycerine and dynamite, this was denied.

INSURGENCY WINS.

Poindexter Carries Washington by Big Majorities.

Seattle, Sept. 14. — Insurgency swept the state of Washington yesterday like a tidal wave. Poindexter is believed to have carried nearly every county in the state, with the possible exception of Pierce.

Late returns indicate that Warburton, insurgent, has carried the Second congressional district by a good plurality over McCredie, incumbent.

Humphrey has been defeated in the First district, and William La Follette, of Pullman, a cousin of Senator La Follette and an insurgent, has been elected to succeed Poindexter.

The vote of King county, with 47,000 voters registered, was probably only 30,000, and Poindexter's plurality in the county is estimated at 6,000. Poindexter carried Judge Burke's own preincet.

Incomplete returns from 30 polling places in Pierce county and Tacoma give Burke 41, Poindexter 1,376 and Ashton 1,336. At this rate Pierce county will give Ashton a small majority.

Twenty-six precincts, city and county, in Pierce county, give McCredie 339, Claypool 338 and Warburton 1,333.

Poindexter's plurality in Whatcom county is estimated at 2,000.

Poindexter's plurality in Clallam county is estimated at 300.

At Poindexter's headquarters, his lead is estimated as high as 30,000.

STORM DAMAGES COTTON.

Crop on 250,000 Acres in Texas Is Ruined By Wind and Hail.

Galveston, Tex.—A severe wind hail and rain storm which swept over four or five counties did untold damage to crops, especially to the cotton crop, which was either stripped from the fields by the wind or ruined by hail of a size unprecedented in Burleson, Brazos, Houston, Grimes and Walker counties.

From reports just received it is estimated that the cotton crop was ruined on about 250,000 acres, which includes a few thousand acres of other crops.

In Burleson county, along the hillsides, thousands of acres of unpicked cotton were beaten down by the hail and later washed into the swelling streams by the heavy rains.

GOLD THEIVES WATCHED

Detectives Suspect Alaskans and Wait for Them to Dig Up Ingots.

Seattle—It is settled in the minds of detectives that the $57,000 robbery of gold bullion in transit from Fairbanks to Seattle was committed on the Yukon river steamer Tanana, and the men who are supposed to have stolen the precious ingots are under surveillance.

But the gold is buried in the earth, the detectives say, and even if they arrested the real criminals, they could not convict them and they might not recover the gold. So they purpose to starve the thieves out; to watch them until they dig up the gold and try to sell it. Any man who tries to sell Tanana gold at any market in Alaska or the United States will be held for examination. Reports of a second express gold robbery are false.

Maine Goes Democratic.

Portland, Maine—Maine went Democratic Tuesday. It elected Frederick W. Plaisted, of Augusta, a Democrat, as governor, upset the heretofore solid Republican delegation in at least two, and possibly all four of the congressional districts, and to the surprise of the political leaders, Democratic as well as Republican, the last returns indicate the possibility that the next state legislature will be Democratic. The senate surely will have a Democratic majority. The house complexion is in doubt.

Man Tries to Eat Check.

Chico, Cal.—E. Conley, wanted for forgery at Gridley, tried to eat one of the checks he had forged, that it might not be used as evidence against him. Officers arrested him as a suspect and on trying to search him he put up a stiff fight. From his inside pocket he pulled a slip of paper and began chewing it, but the officers choked him and pried his mouth open with a jail key, recovering the paper, which proved to be the check, considerably chewed, but all the more useful as evidence against the prisoner.

Suspected Leper Found.

New York—A man believed to be John Kokas, the Greek leper of Salt Lake City, who broke quarantine there, evaded interception in Chicago, and escaped eastward, was arrested here, as he was about to buy a ticket for Greece. The man gave his name as Peter Coropulas, of Salt Lake City, 30 years old, and denied vigorously that he was a leper. His appearance was hideous, and the hospital authorities say they believe he is a leper.

Fails to Fly Over Irish Ssa.

London—Aviator Astor Loraine, who recently failed by 300 yards in his attempt to fly across the Irish sea, announced that he will make another try during the coming week. Loraine's failure was due to defective soldering in his petrol tank. Although he shipped sufficient petrol for the trip, the tank developed a leak, which continued during the last three miles of the trip, and Loraine was compelled to give up.

Walsh Estate Not Great.

Denver — The estate of the late Thomas F. Walsh, which had been approximated as high as $100,000,000, was worth only $6,500,000, according to the inventory filed by Judge S. A. Osborn, representing the estate. Of this valuation, $3,000,000 is Colorado property.

Socialists Are Arrested.

Salt Lake City—Six members of the Socialist Labor party were arrested here, one after another, while trying to hold a street meeting at the corner of Second South and State streets, in defiance of the orders of the chief of police.

LATEST ZEPPELIN AIRSHIP BURNED

Benzine Tank Explodes While Ship Is Being Housed

Three of Crew Hurt—Balloon an Entire Wreck—Had Been In Passenger Service.

Baden Baden—The latest type of Count Zeppelin's inventive genius met with disaster here when the dirigible balloon Zeppelin VI took fire after an explosion while being warped into her shed. A score or more of men were engaged in the task of housing the airship when a benzine tank in the rear gondola exploded, setting fire to an adjacent compartment. The explosion of this compartment was followed by the explosion of the 16 others.

There was a gush of flames and the whole structure was destroyed in a few minutes. Three of the crew were injured.

Nothing remained of Count Zeppelin's latest model except a tangled mass of aluminum frames.

The shed also caught fire, but the blaze was put out without serious damage. Several workmen were burned, but none fatally.

The igniting of the benzine occurred while workmen were cleaning the machinery, during which the benzine holders were open. The cause of the fire has not been ascertained.

Zeppelin VI, during the last 18 days, has made 34 passenger trips, covering about 2,000 miles, and carrying more than 300 passengers. The flights of the dirigible were made regularly, often in unfavorable weather.

This is the fifth serious accident which has befallen the Zeppelin dirigibles.

The Zeppelin VI was under charter of the Passenger Airship company, having replaced in the passenger service the recently wrecked Deutschland. It was transferred from Friedrichshafen to this place, and after being fitted with improved propellers and new features, made a trial trip on August 19. It proved to be the speediest of its type, and it was announced that it would maintain a speed of 38 miles an hour.

The dirigible was reconstructed to crry 10 passengers, and in the last few days had made several trips. Many Americans were among the excursionists. Baron Rudolph Goldsmidt-Rothchild had chartered the airship for the use of a private party. He had agreed to pay $500 for the first two hours of the excursion, and $250 for each additional hour.

FALLIERES SEES DIRIGIBLES.

French Army Corps Use Aeroplanes In Field Maneuvers.

Grandvillieres, France — President Fallieres, accompaneid by the president-elect of Brazil, Marshal Hermos Fonseca, Premier Briand and foreign military attaches, witnessed the operation of dirigibles in the army maneuvers. Three dirigibles and six aeroplanes, including those manned by Latham and Paulhan, took prominent part in the operation.

Thus far aeroplanes have given better results than the dirigibles, which for two days were prevented from leaving their stations by high winds. Army officers are enthusiastic over the results.

General Picquart, commanding the Second corps, and General Meunier, commanding the Third corps, each morning before 7 o'clock were in possession of an accurate description of the location and movements of each other's forces. Meunier outgeneraled Picquart, succeding in turning the latter's position.

Services Held on Steps.

New York—Locked out of St. Andrews Protestant Episcopal church, Brooklyn, of which he had been rector for 16 years, the Rev. William Ackley conducted the regular services Sunday from the front steps. Gathered around him, kneeling and with their heads uncovered, were 300 members of the congregation who do not agree with the vestry that the minister should be retired "because of his age and feeble condition, mental and physical." Order was perfect throughout the service.

Standard Sues Carriers.

Washington—A claim for reparation his been instituted by the Standard Oil company before the Interstate Commerce commission against the Chicago Terminal Transfer company, the Chicago & Eastern Illinois Railway company, and other carriers. It is alleged that the Standard Oil company was overcharged by the carriers on shipments of refined oil from Whiting, to Bear Springs, Tenn., through the filing by the carriers with the commission of a faulty tariff.

Man Tells of Murders.

Denver— Michael Sifter, a Polish laborer, who came to Denver from Pueblo a few days ago, related to Chief Armstrong, of the Denver police, a remarkable tale of a series of murders alleged to have been committed in Pueblo several years ago. Sifter says he is able to account for a dozen mysterious disappearances and crimes. He did not tell of them before, he said, because of fear. The crimes were committed at a boarding house.

Drug Sale to Be Stopped.

Pittsburg— A country-wide campaign against the illegitimate traffic in narcotics and habit-forming drugs began here when the National Association of Retail Druggists went on record as favoring a national law along these lines.

Portugal Exiles Monks.

Lisbon—The monastery of the Spanish Jesuits at Aldeira-Ponte has been closed by a government decree, and the Jesuits have been expelled from the country. They are warned that if they return to Portugal they will be arrested.

Judge Varney's Encouragement

By AGNES BOOTH

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Dexter Fairfield pushed open the door of Judge Varney's office, closed it again quickly, and scanned the signs on the outside, his face perplexed and his broad shoulders elevated doubtfully.

After a little hesitation he again opened the door, and hurried through the outer office to the judge's private room. Within this shelter, he dropped limply into the nearest chair.

"Thought I'd struck the wrong trail," he gasped, "when I opened the door and saw that bunch. Your business must have increased amazingly, Varney!"

"Did they gaze admiringly at you?" the judge asked quizzically.

"Great Heavens! I don't know. I didn't even dare look at them. I was never so scared before! Why, the room seemed full of girls—hundreds of 'em!"

Judge Varney laughed softly. "There are only six."

"But can't you see that I'm weak—actually fainting from the shock? Six pretty girls——"

"You said you didn't look at them," the judge interposed.

"I didn't, but after seven years in Wyoming any girl is pretty. Now tell me about them."

The judge's keen gray eyes sparkled humorously. "Well, I hope I've secured a year's supply of stenographers."

"I see; laying in a stock against a time of need," approved Fairfield. "A good scheme, judge."

"I can't keep one more than a

Scanned the Signs on the Outside.

couple of months. Miss Allen left last week."

"Jimmy Drayton the lucky man?"

"Yes. I've determined not to be left alone again—helpless—unable to write a letter."

Fairfield nodded, with a commiserating glance at the empty right sleeve of his friend.

"So I wrote to my sister in Kansas City to engage some stenographers for me. Bess has really a most remarkable talent for analyzing character. I need no reference if they pass her inspection."

Fairfield chuckled—he had met Miss Elizabeth Varney.

"But, Varney, six! How can you——"

"Now, Fairfield," the judge interrupted plaintively, "when I come out to your ranch I don't ask embarrassing questions about the number of herders you employ."

"Oh, I beg your pardon."

"To be perfectly honest, I'm acting partly for your benefit. I've had some nice girls here and you never once tried to win favor with any of them. I thought you might be less bashful—less like a petrified clam if there were several together."

"I see, 'safety in number.' Is this why you sent for me? You're very good to encourage me in this way, but I'm doomed to lonely bachelorhood," Fairfield sighed mockingly.

"You deserve to be," his friend snapped testily, "but Wyoming has ten single men to one single woman and it's not fair to the state. Go back east and bring a wife home with you."

Fairfield's tanned face grew grave. "There was once a girl," he began hesitatingly.

"And there are plenty more," added the judge unfeelingly.

"Not for me. That's why I'm a bachelor."

"Did she marry the other man?"

"I don't know. She was too young then to marry anybody. I was a fool—most boys are—and my folly cost me my place in college and——"

"Suspended?" queried the older man. "I was 'vacationed' for three weeks when I was——"

"No," answered the other doggedly, "not suspended. Expelled, fired—kicked out!"

"No need to treasure the kick the rest of your life," the judge suggested kindly.

"It cost me also—home and—and name! I was given $500 and told to go west—and die!"

"Part of the advice was good—you came west."

"I followed it all. That boy died, all right!"

"You've lived—like a man! I've known you seven years. About nineteen, were you, when——".

"When I played fool? Twenty. I've never touched a drop of liquor since, Judge Varney!"

"And the girl."

"She was the daughter of one of the professors. Seventeen then, and I know, now that I'm older, that she cared for me. But I was an 'undesirable' from the first, and I never had a second alone with her—she was so infernally well chaperoned! Her mother meant her to make a great match. The girl gave promise of wonderful beauty, and for some reason the professor hated me as the devil hates holy water!"

"M——m," murmured the judge thoughtfully, "I think I can account for your expulsion!"

"I was as proud as I was foolish. I made no attempt at justification, perhaps if I had——Oh, what's the use? It's past and gone! Let the dead past bury its dead!"

"That's right," the judge agreed heartily, "you've shown your worth here in Wyoming. You've lived white—playing the game of life like a man. You've made good with the money you were told to die on. You'll be a rich man before you are forty. Now if you'd only forget that girl——"

Fairfield raised an impatiently interrupting hand. "You mean well, Varney, and I'm not wearing my heart where the daws can get at it, but—there'll never be another girl for me. I knew it when I was a boy. I know it now."

"Suppose," mused the judge, in a voice of unwonted gentleness, "suppose you were to meet her again. Suppose you found you were right in believing she loved you long ago. Suppose she still cares——"

Fairfield's tanned face paled, and his strong, brown hand pulled impetuously at his collar.

"Don't, Judge, you only open an old wound! We won't mention it again. I don't know what possessed me to speak of it now—even to you!"

"But if you should meet her," the judge persisted, "and could get a chance to see her alone?"

"Great Heavens, man!" cried the other, roughly, "I'm no longer a boy. I wouldn't wait to see her alone! One look into her eyes would tell me all I want to know and I'd take her into my arms if all the world stood staring."

Checking himself abruptly, he walked toward the window, asking in an altered tone: "Will you go to lunch with me, Varney?"

"If you'll wait about ten minutes; I must sign some letters first."

Fairfield answered absently, looking from the window with eyes that saw nothing of the familiar scene before him. He heard the door open from the outer office; he was conscious that the judge was speaking to some one. He did not turn—his thoughts were back in the past he had tried to forget. He seemed to see again the shy little girl whose eyes had answered the words he could not speak, whose sorrowful face had looked down at him from her window when he, defiant and reckless, had turned to shake a boyish fist at the college walls he was leaving in disgrace.

A gentle hand touched his arm and a sweet voice said: "Dexter, I hope you haven't forgotten?"

"Grace!"

It was the cry of a strong man with empty arms and yearning heart a cry that was answered by clinging arms.

"I'm not conducting a matrimonial bureau exactly," the judge explained later, "but when this young lady addressed the district judge asking assistance in locating a certain Dexter F. Windsor, but only in case the said Windsor is not married, my suspicions were aroused, and I wrote to her to come on and help me identify the—the chump!" he finished fondly, his hand on the young man's shoulder.

An Indian Shampoo.

If by any chance one of our Arizona Indians should go into a barber shop and ask to have his hair dressed, he'd run out of the shop when he discovered the barber's way of dressing hair.

The Indian out there, both men and women, are very fond of a shampoo, but their way will never become popular among white folk. Both sexes wear their hair long, reaching nearly to the waist, and cut square across. Now, they wouldn't think of such a thing as touching those raven locks of theirs with a brush or comb.

When an Arizona Indian feels that his hair wants doing up, he makes a thick paste of the adobe soil and water. He winds his hair tightly about his head and smears it from his forehead to the back of his neck with a plentiful supply of the paste, so that his head looks as if it were in a plaster mold, for the clay is gray and sticky. He lets the adobe cast get perfectly dry, and then cracks it off his hair, which comes from under this novel shampoo clean, smooth and glossy. The women dress their hair in the same way.

In a Tropical Forest.

Dr. Charles H. Townsend, director of the New York aquarium, who recently spent a month in and about the straits of Magellan, contributes to the Popular Science Monthly an account of his experience. The perpetual snow line is only 2,000 to 3,000 feet above tidewater, and yet in the summer season wonderful flowers and ripe berries are to be gathered, while humming-birds, parrots and flamingoes abound. Fortunately there are no mosquitoes. "No ordinary description can convey a clear idea of the generally impenetrable character of the forests, which are more tangled and difficult than those of the tropics. Fallen trees and branches cover deeply the whole forest floor, these in turn being mostly concealed with mosses and large plants, the whole always saturated as if by a recent rainstorm. After clambering over decayed logs, heavily blanketed with mosses, one may land waist deep in boggy vegetation. Progress is possible only by constant and laborious climbing over obstructions."

Archaeological Discovery.

A record of very great interest concerning the celebrated siege of Jerusalem by Vespasian's army, under the command of Titus, has been discovered in upper Egypt, consisting of a wooden panel, with raised borders, or frame, bearing a Latin inscription of some fifty lines, of which thirty-seven are still perfectly legible. Apart from its historical importance this relic, with the exception of the tablets found at Pompeii, containing some accounts of a banker there, is the most valuable specimen ever found.

Stuck to His Part.

"And did he give up his seat when you made those remarks about street car hogs?"

"No; he only grunted."

IN THE PUBLIC EYE

THIS GERMAN SAID TO BE MOST FAMOUS ELECTRICIAN

ASK anyone on the street to name the man who knows most about electricity, and ten to one you'll get either Edison or Westinghouse for answer. Ask the same question of anyone in the electrical profession, and the reply will always be "Steinmetz of the 'General Electric.'" One, you see, is popular impression; the other is expert knowledge, says a writer in Human Life.

Steinmetz? Never heard of him! Exactly; no one has ever heard of him, outside of his profession. He's that sort. He's a mysterious little man, a Lilliputian in body, a giant in mind. He can walk under a four-foot bar, is as shy as a debutante, modest as they make 'em, and works so quietly by himself that you'd never know he was around. Yet this diminutive German, who was walking up Broadway, a penniless immigrant, 20 years ago, is now top man in his line, and the 18,000 men of the General Electric company get their electrical lore from him. He is paid $75,000 as a yearly salary. The hundred and more important inventions he has made all stand in the name of his company. He has hidden his remarkable and little-known genius behind the company by which he is employed. That is why the world has never heard of him.

Steinmetz owes his presence in this country to too much socialistic activity abroad some couple of decades ago. While a young student at the University of Breslau he edited a Socialistic paper so successfully that the government got after him. He made good his escape to Switzerland, however, locating at Zurich and going through the experience of living on $7.50 a month. This was the royalty payment he received for having published a textbook on astronomy. His roommate, a year later, was ordered to America by the German police authorities, and Steinmetz took the fates by the forelock and went along, too.

A long and discouraging search for work finally landed him as a draftsman in the Eichemeyer shops at Yonkers. In two years he had kicked his drafting board into a cobweb corner, and was climbing up on the payroll of the concern as a member of the experimental staff. Five years later the General Electric company had absorbed the Eichemeyer outfit, and Mr. Steinmetz had become their chief expert.

LIND NAMED FOR GOVERNOR GREATLY AGAINST HIS WILL

A VERY perplexing condition of affairs in connection with the gubernatorial nomination confronts the Democratic party in Minnesota. In direct opposition to the wishes of former Gov. John Lind, the latter was unanimously nominated for governor at the Democratic state convention held in Minneapolis. Mr. Lind had repeatedly refused to even consider entering the race for governor, despite the earnest entreaties of his friends in all parts of the Gopher state. He is now prominent in Minneapolis, where he makes his home, and at present is on a trip to the northwest. While the Democrats were in convention a telegram was received from Mr. Lind in which he flatly refused to have his name brought before the convention.

The convention itself was one of the most exciting in the history of Democracy in Minnesota. A peculiar state of affairs prevailed. All the delegates were of one mind in considering Lind as the strongest nominee the party could put forward, but while one-half of the delegates insisted upon nominating him despite his wishes, the other half were equally insistent that the ex-governor's telegram be heeded. For three hours pandemonium reigned, no other name being considered. At last the faction bent on nominating Mr. Lind gained control of the convention and his name was placed at the head of the ticket. Later the nomination was made unanimous. Mr. Lind wired from Seattle and then from Alaska that he would not be a candidate.

When informed of the action of the convention Mr. Lind said: "I have repeatedly stated that I could not and would not accept the nomination." Should he adhere to this resolution it will be necessary to again call the Democratic convention into an extraordinary session in order to name another candidate.

Among his other protests Mr. Lind wrote to Frank A. Day, chairman of the Democratic state central committee, as follows: "Nearly a year ago I informed you I had decided irrevocably never again to take part in politics as a candidate for office. I would regard it as downright folly for the convention to nominate a man for the head of the ticket who has been declared ineligible by the legislature. Under the circumstances you will appreciate the impossibility of my accepting the nomination."

Mr. Lind was the first Democrat to be elected governor of Minnesota and he is immensely popular throughout the state.

A Bad Advertisement.

Druggist (to his stout wife)—Don't come in just this minute. I am about to sell six bottles of my fat-reducing mixture.—Idear

FORMER KANSAS SENATOR MAKING FOURTH FORTUNE

J. R. BURTON, former United States senator from Kansas, who served a term in the Iron county (Mo.) jail for practising law before a federal department while he was a United States senator, and who was so poor at that time that no effort was made to collect the $2,500 fine, is becoming wealthy and has been made the defendant in a suit to collect $40,000, which is said to be one-half the profits of a land deal which Burton engineered.

When Burton was released from jail he did not have enough money left to buy the law books for an office at Abilene. He had some wealthy friends, and they gave him a start by taking stock in a weekly newspaper which he established. The paper made some money, and now Burton owns a daily at Salina. Burton had used all his salary as a senator and his income from his Kansas law practise in trying to keep out of jail. He was not only sent to jail, but was sentenced to pay a fine of $2,500. Through a technical error in the commitment papers, this fine cannot be collected except through special court proceedings, and the government may take up the case at any time.

Burton has been buying Texas ranches and cutting the big properties into small farms and selling these farms to eastern buyers. One deal alone is said to have brought Burton $80,000, and it is this one that the suit has been filed against him for a division of this amount in profits. He is interested in another huge deal, involving a purchase price of $1,000,000, and it is said that his share from this will net him $200,000 before the end of the year.

Burton is now amassing his fourth fortune. He made and lost two fortunes as a lawyer and then became a politician and was elected to the United States senate. He was in comfortable circumstances through his law practise in Kansas and his salary as a senator, and then he was appointed an attorney for a St. Louis corporation and appeared before some departments in Washington as the attorney for this company. This was in violation of a federal statute and Burton was prosecuted and convicted. He lost all the money he had in fighting this case.

CANADA'S DEVELOPMENT IS DUE TO EXPERIMENTAL FARM

CANADA'S system of experimental farms is one of the most interesting and perhaps the most original feature of the Dominion government. To the experimental farm, without doubt, more than to any other factor, is due the splendid development of the northwest dominion today. Through 23 years, Dr. William Saunders, the head of the system, has worked untiringly and the results have been great. His first connection with the service was in 1885, when he was a business man making a hobby of horticulture. At that time he was sent abroad to study agricultural work in other nations, and upon his return he was made director of five experimental farms about to be organized. Since then, under his guidance, the work has progressed by leaps and bounds. The potential yield of every acre of Canadian farm land has been increased; fruit has ben successfully raised on the north plains, and besides this, there has been established a great educational extension service for the training of the young Canadian farmer.

The keystone of this experimental farm system in Canada is the so-called central farm, near Ottawa. The first branch farm was established between Brunswick and Nova Scotia, and this was followed by a farm at Brandon, for Manitoba. Then came a branch for the northwest territories, which was placed at Indian Head, and others have been established since.

These experimental farms have been of great value to Canada, enabling her to take an inventory of her agricultural resources and to know the possibilities of her land.

Vain Attempt to Show Off.

A youthful masculine, scarce three years old, was listening to a story by his mother, but despite his devotion to her stories, kept making unaccountable excursions to a clear space on the park lawn and solemnly airing his sole physical accomplishment of a neat somersault. The mother wondered, but asked no questions. Presently, however, the mystery was explained. Another boy, seated near the open space with his parents, rose and walked away. The little acrobat sighed sadly. "I guess he never even saw me," he remarked.

Explanation Wanted.

"Oh, you are Mrs. Blizzer?" asked the vivacious and beautiful woman, on being introduced to her. "I have often met your husband. I must congratulate you. He is always such a happy-looking man. I have noticed that particularly every time he has chatted with me." That evening Mrs. Blizzer says calmly, but sternly to her husband: "Will you be so good as to tell me what makes you look happy when you are talking to other women?"—Judge