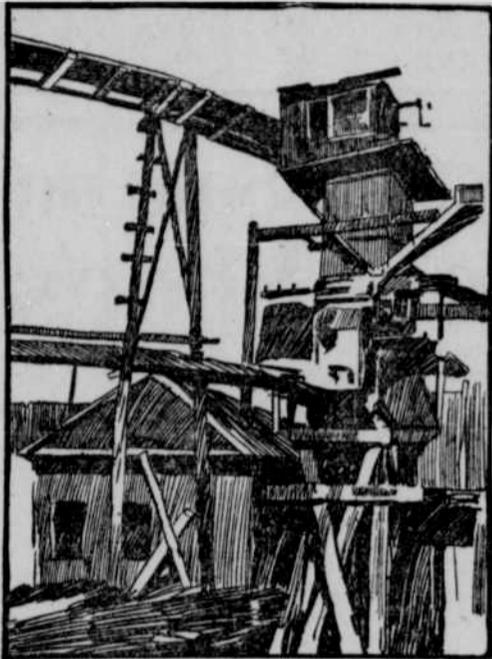


## WIFE OF FIGHTING CHARLIE MANAGED MINE WHEN HUSBAND WENT TO JAIL



The pluck and energy of the women of the great West who have gone down into the mines with their husbands and helped lay the foundations of fortunes which afterward enabled some of them to attain high social position in the East and hobnob with royalty abroad was never more strikingly illustrated than in the case of Mrs. Charles L. Geyman, wife of one of the independent mining operators of Butte, Mont., who donned male attire and took the entire management of the Yankee Boy mine while her husband served a sentence of forty days in jail for contempt of court, arising out of numerous mining controversies which have arisen there between the owners of adjoining claims.

When released Geyman again took control of his property, but found that during his absence it had been conducted with as much judgment as it had ever been before, and Mrs. Geyman has been so pleased with her success that she will probably take a greater interest than ever in the Yankee Boy.

Geyman, who had been prominent in mining and political affairs for some years, was sent to jail by order of a judge of the United States Court for contempt for mining in territory which his neighbors said was outside his claim, but which he believed and still believes was in his own property. The engineers for the other party to the dispute were able to convince the court that he was wrong and so Geyman got a term of forty days in jail and served the full time.

Meantime, his mine, the Yankee Boy, was not idle a minute. The place of general manager, which otherwise would have been vacant during his imprisonment, was taken by his wife. And she ran things just as smoothly as her husband could have done, or as he had done.

Around the machinery of a mill and in the wet depths of a mine a woman's skirts are either not safe to wear or inconvenient to work in. So Mrs. Geyman put on overalls and a jumper and wore boots when she had anything to do about the mine or the mill. She can push a car or run an engine or do any of the other things that go with the profession of mining. It isn't absolutely necessary that she should do these things. But she took to doing them just to find out how they should be done, and when Mr. Geyman was around to look after things himself. During his absence she found her knowledge of things pertaining to mine and mill handy.

## Science AND Invention

Among the curious observations made by students at the Bermuda Biological Station is that some of the inhabitants of the water there are able to imitate the color of the rocks and reefs among which they swim. The common fish called the grouper possesses this power. Its chromatic variability runs through a considerable range of colors. A specimen of the Octopus vulgaris, after jerking an oar from the hand of an inquisitive naturalist, escaped pursuit by its ability to imitate the exact shade of any brown or gray rock on which it rested.

Among the results of the recent British Antarctic Expedition, as explained by Capt. R. F. Scott, was the discovery that the edge of the great ice barrier met by Sir James Ross, 60 years before, has retreated in places as much as 20 or 30 miles. Nevertheless, the soundings made by the new expedition show that several hundred fathoms of water still intervene between the bottom of the ice at the present position of the barrier and the floor of the sea. The greater portion of this immense ice-sheet, Captain Scott believes, is afloat, and he regards it not as a re-

sult of existing conditions, but as the rapidly wasting remnants of a former age.

The studies undertaken by Dr. O. F. Cook on the Guatemalan ant called the kelep, which the Department of Agriculture thinks of introducing into Texas to make war on the cotton-boll weevil, have brought out some interesting facts about these curious little creatures. They are not true ants any more than termites are. Their social system, Doctor Cook says, does not follow "the monarchical system of the ants and termites, but represents an entirely different system, more like that of the honey-bees, in that new colonies are founded by the subdivision of the workers of older communities instead of by solitary queens." The keleps have gone a step farther than the bees, for instead of depending upon a queen to lead the colony, "they take her by the jaw and carry her over to the new burrow in case she fails to go voluntarily." They appear to be able to withstand cold weather.

### Men Were Deceivers Ever.

Mrs. Kyndley—But you promised that if I gave you your breakfast you would cut the grass and rake the lawn.

Homeless Holmes—And I lied. Let this be a lesson to you, lady, not to put your trust in strange men. They are all gay deceivers.—Cleveland Leader.

### A NEXT-SQUARE VACATION.

A Great Benefit that the Girl Passed on to Her Friend.

The last of the dear, restless, noisy little feet had clattered down the stairs. The assistant, after taking an endless time to close the piano and put things away, had finally plinned her hat to her satisfaction over her fluffy pompadour, slipped a couple of daffodils through one of the buttonholes in her jacket, and with a blithe good-by followed the children.

At last Grace was alone. With a sigh of relief she buried her head in her arms. She was ashamed of herself, when mother was getting on so nicely; she ought to be glad all through, but she was so tired! If only she could get away somewhere and shake off the clinging memory of those terrible days before the fever yielded! But get away—with those doctors' and nurses' bills to be paid!

An hour later, in mother's room, she was reading a note that Janet had left for her. It was only a couple of lines, telling her that she was to make Janet a visit from Friday afternoon till Monday morning, and forget that there were any such things as kindergartens or sickness in the world. Grace looked up and met her mother's eyes.

"Of course you are to go, dear," her mother's glad voice said. "I've been blessing Janet all day for thinking of it."

So Grace went. It was only on the next square, but when she reached the house with her sult case and was delightedly escorted to the guest room by Janet, she drew a long breath of joy. The impossible had happened—and so easily, after all.

The guest room was only the beginning. There was a concert that night and a long country afternoon the next day, followed by an evening when the two, with a chafing dish, had one of the times dear to girls' hearts; and after that there was still a long, happy Sunday to follow. Monday morning, eager and rested, Grace looked round the pretty room.

"I never can tell you what it has been to me," she said. "How did you ever think of so lovely a plan?"

"It was done for me once when I was all tired out," her friend answered. "I never have forgotten it. She was a poor woman—the one who did it—but, oh, the lovely things she thought of for me! I determined then if I ever had the opportunity I'd pass it on. I never supposed it would be to you."

Grace's eyes brightened with resolve. "Perhaps some time I can give a next-square vacation to somebody, too," she said. "I'm going to watch."—Youth's Companion.

### An Appeal.

When humorists have no ideas,  
But lots of space to fill,  
They scribble rhymes with final lines  
That

run  
down  
hill.

So when you read your newspapers,  
And come across such stunts,  
Think how each word takes up a whole  
Blamed

line  
at  
once.

And then remember how the bard  
May be an office-slave,  
Who's slipping rapidly toward\*

An  
ear-  
ly  
grave.

So pity him and do not chide;  
The poor man may be ill,  
And tottering helplessly beside  
His

verse  
down  
hill!

\*Two syllables. Police license No. 4004,  
—Cleveland Leader.

Take two sisters, one fifteen, and the other twenty-two. The one of fifteen looks so superior to the one of twenty-two that you doubt they are related.

We have become convinced that some people enjoy quarrelling.

### PORTLAND LETTER.

The Shows Worth Seeing When You Visit the City.

Portland, Ore., Aug. 30. — Amusements in Portland have been active all summer, largely in consequence of the 1905 Fair.

September looks as if it would be a gay month both for the thousands of visitors to the city and also the resident citizens.

Pain's fireworks at "The Oaks," a mile or two up the Willamette River from Portland, is a conspicuous feature of the first week in September. It is a wondrous spectacle, showing the eruption of Vesuvius and the "last days of Pompeii."

Wilton Lackaye comes to the Marquam for a week beginning Monday, September 4, with a fine company in "The Pit," a drama from Frank Norris's novel of the same name, which will be played three nights, and then give place to a revival of "Trilby" for the balance of the week. Mr. Lackaye was the original Svengali in the first production in America of "Trilby."

The Belasco Stock company is now increasing in popularity by its change of leading people. Lillian Lawrence and Frank Walling have succeeded Miss Moore and Eugene Ormonde, and the change is for the better if the increased attendance is a thermometer of popular approval. The plays superbly mounted and excellently played at the Belasco are: This week "Alice of Old Vincennes;" week beginning September 4, "Harriet's Honeymoon," Mary Mannering's star play of last year; week beginning September 12, "Judah;" week beginning September 19, "Captain Jinks." This stock company and theatre offer a splendid, satisfying show.

The Empire opens for the fall season September 3, presenting "Escaped From the Harem," by Charles A. Taylor, followed the next week by "The White Tigress of Japan." It is understood that this theatre will be given up this season to melodrama of the ultra-thrilling sort.

The Baker theatre, under the management of George A. Baker, (who also manages the Empire,) opened Sunday, August 27 with musical burlesque. The Fay Foster company crowded the opening week, and is succeeded Sunday, September 3, by "The Brigadiers." "The Kentucky Belles" opens the following week, namely, September 10. Thus, at the Baker there will be a thirty-eight week season of musical burlesque with a change of bill each week.

The ten-cent vaudeville houses are doing a smaller business—good bills at the Star and Grand. The Lyric still continues a stock company at ten cents admission.

### Knew His Blackstone.

"I'll commit you, sir," said the judge to the noisy fellow in court. "You are a nuisance."

"You dare not, your honor," replied the noisy chap.

"Do you mean to defy me?" asked the judge.

"Not at all, your honor," calmly answered the disturber of the peaceful quietude, "but you say I am a nuisance—and you must be wise to the fact that it is unlawful to commit a nuisance."

### How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Proprs., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALKING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

### At Lonely View.

"Can't say that I am much impressed with the neighborhood," remarked the man who had been through the suburban cottage.

"What's wrong?" growled the real estate agent.

"Well, to begin with, I can hear the mosquitoes singing."

"Well, what do you expect mosquitoes to do—whistle?"