

HOT WAVE KILLS OVER SCORE

Ten Die in Chicago and Many in Other Cities of East.

Mortality in Chicago So Far is 200 Above Record of Last Year—Tempest Kills One Man and Does Damage in Gotham—Two Cases of Insanity.

Chicago, June 29.—In spite of occasional storms, there was no let-up yesterday in the killing heat that has held the whole Eastern section of the United States in its grip for the past week. Ten deaths were reported in this city, due solely to the heat; in New York there were two deaths from heat and one from a thunder storm that swept over the city late in the day. Prostrations were almost without number, here, in New York, in Philadelphia and Boston.

Here there was some relief afforded late last night, when a cooling breeze swept in from the lake. It was not regarded as a permanent break in the hot wave, however, and emergency orders were issued by the police throwing open the parks and playgrounds to men and boys. Many took advantage of this, and crowds from the poorer sections of the city sought a breathing space for the night in the open.

During the day a man named Carl Summers became demented from the excessive heat, and rushed into the waters of Lake Michigan for relief. Though he was rescued the shock proved too great for him, and he died later in the hospital.

The Salvation Army will take 2,500 poor children on a lake trip today.

TWO DEATHS IN NEW YORK.

Thunder Storm Does Great Damage and Cools Air Somewhat.

New York, June 29.—The second of a series of cooling thunder storms broke over the city late yesterday. There was a sudden drop in temperature. The storm was responsible for the death of one man and injury of several. At the Polo grounds the game between New York and Brooklyn was about to begin when lightning struck the flag pole in center field, smashing the upper portion of the staff into splinters and tearing down the pennant flag which the New York team won in 1905.

Before relief came two deaths were added to the long list of temperature victims. There were a score of prostrations. The maximum temperature was 86, but the humidity was great.

Summing up the results of the heat wave, Health Commissioner Darlington in his weekly mortality report today noted an increase of nearly 200 deaths over the corresponding period last year. An East Side blacksmith went suddenly insane while at work.

APPLES IN DEMAND.

If Excessive Price Is Cut Down, Demand Is Unlimited.

Washington, June 29.—W. K. Newell, of Gaston, representing the Oregon Horticultural society, who has been traveling through the East studying the apple situation, both as to production and market, had a conference today with Secretary Wilson and other Agricultural department officials. He was assured on every hand that there is no danger of overproduction of apples in Oregon; that the Eastern market is almost unlimited, but before the trade can assume large proportions means must be devised for getting Oregon apples into the Eastern market at less cost to the consumer.

They are in great demand for their quality, but the price is almost prohibitive. Mr. Newell says after weeks of study that higher prices in the East arise from the fact that apples pass through too many hands before reaching the consumer and therefore pay too many profits. He believes this can be overcome.

Severe Heat Wrecks Rails.

Denver, June 29.—Eight persons were hurt, none fatally, late yesterday afternoon, when three coaches of the east bound Denver & Rio Grande passenger train, No. 6, known as the San Francisco Limited, went into the ditch at Sedalia, 20 miles from Denver. The wreck was caused by the displacement of rails as the result of the intense heat. A few hours later an engine and two coaches of a Colorado Midland passenger train were derailed at Mississippi avenue, inside the city limits of Denver, presumably on account of heat.

Robber Asks for Liberty.

Nevada City, Cal., June 29.—Charles H. Thorne, one of the most notorious criminals in the early history of California, today made application for parole. Thorne was sent to San Quentin 30 years ago after being convicted of one of the most celebrated robberies and murders in the history of the state. He was one of the three robbers who held up the Eureka stage September 1, 1879, killing William Cummings. Cummings had \$20,000 in gold bullion with him and he fought to keep the robbers from getting it.

Suffragette Is Shocked.

Des Moines, Ia., June 29.—A cannon firecracker, thrown into an automobile in which Gertrude von Petzold, the noted English suffragette, was riding tonight, nearly resulted in her death or serious injury. The automobile was wrecked. Miss von Petzold and three persons with her were badly shaken by the shock, but were not badly hurt. Miss von Petzold is pastor of the First Unitarian church in this city.

Primary Law Is Valid.

San Francisco, June 29.—The direct primary law enacted at the last session of the legislature was held to be constitutional in an opinion rendered today by the State Supreme court. The suit in which the decision was made was brought by the Socialist party against the election board.

BALLINGER STARTS WEST.

Will Rid Indian Service of Incompetent Agents.

Chicago, June 28.—Secretary R. A. Ballinger, the "big chief" of the Department of the Interior, sharpened his long knife and tomahawk today while he was in Chicago, to go after the scalp of a large number of Indian agents on the reservations in the West.

He spent the greater portion of the day with Frank Sorenson, superintendent of the Indian warehouse, and then announced that he was getting ready to rid the Indian agencies of numerous incompetent hands.

He made no secret of the fact that he is "hep brave," and is going on the warpath to burn the red tape of the department. He laid the foundation for his campaign in a long conference with Mr. Sorenson, making detailed inquiries into the manner of conducting business with agents and inspected the stock of goods on hand which are being shipped daily by carloads to the reservations.

Secretary Ballinger said tonight that he was going to make radical changes in the manner of conducting Indian affairs in the West.

"I am not afraid to cut away the red tape when I see that it is hampering the work of the department," said Mr. Ballinger. "I think the principal difficulty is with the incompetent agents. They are not unscrupulous, but it takes good business men and men who understand the manners of the Indians to deal with them."

Secretary Ballinger left late tonight for Kansas.

BLOCKS GROWING OF BEETS.

Lack of Railroads Prevents Oregon From Becoming Sugar State.

Washington, June 28.—According to the United States Department of Agriculture, lack of transportation facilities in Oregon is seriously retarding the development of the beet sugar industry in that state. Oregon today has but one beet sugar factory—that at La Grange. Capital has been looking over the Eastern Oregon field and several localities have been found where the growing of sugar beets on a large scale would prosper if there were adequate facilities for getting the beets to a factory. But the almost utter lack of railroad transportation is an obstacle too great to be overcome in most instances. The department report indicates that there is prospect of the installation of a sugar factory at Enterprise, though no details are given and the whole matter is still undecided.

Washington, like Oregon, has but a single sugar factory at this time. That one is at Waverly. There are a number of places in Eastern Washington, however, where the building of sugar factories is seriously contemplated, among them North Yakima, Spokane and Thorp. The department reports that companies have been formed; in some cases contracts have been made with the farmers to grow sugar beets; considerable capital has been subscribed; concessions have been tentatively secured from towns, such as free building sites, remission of taxes for a period of years and other privileges. All these projects are simply awaiting development or more opportune conditions.

JAP SEALERS ARE CAUGHT.

Schooner Kenai Maru Taken Within Three-Mile Limit of Sitka.

Vancouver, B. C., June 28.—United States Marshal Shoup, of Sitka, has captured the Japanese sealing schooner Kenai Maru, taking it well within the three-mile limit of Sitka. Two Japanese sealers were taken on board the schooner, which was taken at Unalakleet, June 9, to patrol Bering sea and protect Japanese interests off St. Paul and St. George. The Thetis left Unalakleet June 2, for Herschel island and Point Barrow. Because of the ice she may not reach Nome before July 1.

The Manning is at St. Paul and St. George doing patrol duty. The schooner Emma, of Unalakleet, reached there June 6, with 400 fox skins secured by trading. The Russ, together with the Perry, touched at Sitka, Yakutat and Belkofski en route to Unalakleet.

Consumption Is Blood Disease.

Chicago, June 28.—The declaration of Dr. Robert Lincoln Watkins that tuberculosis is a disease of the blood and can be cured and is not infectious or contagious was combated by several members of the American Electric Medical association. "The disease develops inside the body," said Dr. Watkins. "How will sanitation and fresh air stamp it out when internal sanitation is neglected? Fresh air is all right, but people are still dying from tuberculosis and having plenty of fresh air."

Boiling Oil in Texas Well.

Galveston, June 28.—Oil tappers are working on a problem confronting them on the farm of M. Zimmerhau, near here, where a flow of boiling oil was struck. Specially constructed dams are being built to hold the product, which is too hot to be handled in the usual way. The strike was made four days ago. For three hours a column of hot water shot into the air, followed by the hot oil. At first it was thought the heat of the oil was temporary, but its temperature has remained near the boiling point.

War on Henny to Start.

San Francisco, June 28.—Stanley Moore, counsel for Patrick Calhoun, whose trial on a charge of offering a bribe to a supervisor resulted last Sunday in a disagreement of the jury, appeared in Judge Lawlor's court Saturday and announced that today he would file a motion in an effort to impeach Assistant District Attorney Francis J. Henny. He also stated that he would file another motion alleging that Judge Lawlor was biased and prejudiced.

Big Metal Strike Likely.

Youngstown, O., June 28.—The executive committee of the Amalgamated association of Iron, Steel & Tinplate workers today refused the demand of the Republic Iron & Steel company for an open shop. If the company remains firm the result is said to be that 5,000 men will walk out.

TEN LITTLE FIRECRACKERS

Ten little firecrackers, looking fit and fine;
One dropped off the bunch—then there were nine.

Nine little firecrackers, awaiting their fate;
One became a squizzer, then there were eight.

Eight little firecrackers (three shy of eleven);
One lost its fuse, and there remained seven.

Seven little firecrackers lying on the bricks;
A goat swallowed one and overlooked six.

Six little firecrackers glad to be alive;
Water wetted one but never touched five.

Five little firecrackers in readiness to roar;
One proved noiseless, reducing them to four.

Four little firecrackers waiting lit to be;
One's still waiting, so there only were three.

Three little firecrackers not knowing what to do;
One did nothing and left more work for two.

Two little firecrackers their task almost begun;
Half of them got stepped upon, leaving just one.

One little firecracker, bound to make good;
Blew off baby's fingers as well as it could.

Winning a Goddess

"Celebrate! Of course we can't celebrate in this town. We can't do nothing until we get together." Postmaster Haston threw away his cigar impatiently and turned to the group of villagers.

"Maybe that's so, but it ought not to be. Just because the cattlemen live in the north end and the land owners in the south they ought not to quarrel," replied Harry Morse, son of Banker Morse, and just home from college.

"We'll get up our own town," suggested somebody, "and let's meet tomorrow night. Fourth of July will be here in a week."

Harry on his wheel met Ned Norton, the son of the owner of Hat Six ranch, on horseback a day later and the two young men rode side by side across the level plain for a time. Harry told his companion of the arrangement.

"That's all right," was the reply. "The north end is going to perform, too. These old fogies may fight if they want to, but we won't be so foolish. We can't help it, of course, but let's go in for some fun out of it anyhow."

"I'm with you. We are to have a goddess of liberty in a flag dress and a golden crown. You can't guess who it is to be."

"That homely Miss Lyons, of course. She always forces herself to the front." "Wrong—Miss Dorine Vandele." "Why, her father is worth half a million."

"Well, she will do anything for me," with a satisfied air.

"Oh, ho, that's it, is it?" and the cattle king-to-be rode away. In his heart was a little bitterness, for Dorine was to him something better than the rest of the girls of the town, north or south, and he did not like at all the tone of his companion's expression.

So North Mayville prepared for its parade and speeches, and South Mayville did the same. Harry and Ned met often and exchanged notes as to the progress of the work. It was to be a very bitter rivalry.

For days the two sections of the town were excited. The tales of the doings of "the other side" were related with great exaggeration. Dorine heard them and wondered if her party was to be so very much outshone.

"They tell me that they are getting up a caricature of me," she said to Harry.

"They would not dare," was the eager response. "If they did I would punish the author myself."

"Who is in charge of the other side?" "Led Norton, of course."

Dorine's color heightened, but Harry did not notice it. He was at last rewarded by securing her promise that she would act the principal part in the parade. He went away wondering how he could arrange it so that he might be near her on the glorious occasion.

On the eve of the important day there was a gathering in the back room of the Cattlemen's Club. Around the table sat six of the largest owners of stock on the range. They talked of the morrow.

"I am in favor of knocking them out once for all," Colonel Norton was saying. "That side of the town has got to be wiped out eventually or our property will be worthless. Let's scare their old parade out of sight and let them see that we are running the town."

Some objection was raised, but in the end the worthies were all satisfied with a plan that promised dire trouble for the neighboring burg. But only the six cattle barons knew of it when the morning dawned. The rivalry of Western towns does not permit of much confidence or exchange of carteries.

There was another conference that night, but the cattlemen did not know of it. Only two were in it—Harry and Ned. When they parted it was with a laugh and a merry call from the former: "It will be fun for all of 'em."

Independence Day dawned with the beauty of the prairie skies shining over the town. It was a day for the young to rejoice in and for the old to be thankful for. Mayville was astir early and there was not a resident who did not feel that he was interested in the celebration, both for the purpose of making for his side the best showing possible and to outdo the opposition. The rival parades started at 10 o'clock.



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The two young men were the respective marshals of the day and each guided his troops as best he could through the crowds that filled the streets. The south enders were gorgeous in their finery from the stores.

The Goddess of Liberty rode on a float all by herself and the horses were gayly fitted out for the occasion with ribbons and bunting. The north end had a more sedate, but more expensive aggregation. It had in line all the cowboys of the ranch owners and there were some fancy riders among them who could and did make the onlookers wonder at their skill.

As the bands played and drowned out the noise of each opposition company the two marshals of the day led the lines toward a tree-lined avenue and then with a quick turn brought them out plump against each other in the broad street! It was the most exciting time of the town's history. The men were mad and the women indignant—the children alone were happy. They saw two parades instead of one.

But suddenly something else happened. Out of the grove that hid a stable sprang a number of men with guns. They leaped into the road and fired with deafening reports. It was intended to frighten the south enders and it did. It also frightened the others, for the parades were there together.

"My stars, what a panic," exclaimed Colonel Norton. "I wish we had not done it."

Well he might. The teams went here and there, out of the control of the drivers. Then one was seen running down the street—it was the one with the Goddess of Liberty. Behind it went two riders—Harry and Ned. It was a race for a life. The two young men were well mounted, but they had swift horses to catch. At the end of the road was a hill and down at the bottom a bridge. Their time was short. On one side rode one and on the other his rival. Now both realized that they were to test the love of the woman they both admired.

Dorine clung to the wagon, which pitched and wavered, alone on the vehicle.

"Here," shouted Harry, "jump to me and I will hold you!"

"Here," put in Ned, in that strong tone of his, "let me catch you! I'll come alongside!"

She looked from one to the other. Even in the terror of the position she saw something of the situation and wished for an instant that she could escape making a choice before the crowd. But a look ahead told her that that was impossible—now was her time.

The hill was nearer and nearer. The people were wondering why she did not leap, for they saw it was impossible for the riders to stop the team. Suddenly she satisfied them. With an abandon that showed how strong was her faith, she threw herself far from the wagon—toward Ned Norton.

The young gentleman was ready for the duty of the minute. He reached out his strong right arm and as she came to him threw it around her.

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"What state reminds you of a great rainfall? Ark."

What state can be often multiplied? Tenn.

What state commences the domestic week? Wash.

What state is mightier than the sword? Penn.

What state is always sure of itself? Kan.

What state has a medical degree? Md.

What state is a chronic invalid? Ill.

What state is a maiden? Miss.

What state suggests a sheltered spot? Del.

What state is a woman's name? Minn.—Washington Star.

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GIGANTIC UNDERTAKING.

Irrigation Congress Will Ask for Improvement of National Resources.

Arthur Hooker, secretary of the board of control of the National Irrigation congress, will present a resolution for approval by that organization at its seventeenth session in St. Paul, Minn., August 9 to 14, memorializing congress to issue 3 per cent gold bonds, running 100 years, to the amount of \$5,000,000,000, or as much thereof as may be necessary for the following specific purposes:

One billion dollars for drainage of overflowed and swamp lands, thus reclaiming an area equal to 100,000 square miles.

One billion dollars for the reclamation by irrigation of 40,000,000 acres of arid and semi-arid lands now partly or wholly waste.

One billion dollars to construct and improve deep waterways, to develop thousands of miles of territory now without adequate transportation facilities.

One billion dollars for good roads and national highways, for the lack of which the loss to the farm area of the United States is approximately \$500,000,000 annually.

One billion dollars for forest protection, reforestation and conservation of the forest resources, thus assuring timber and lumber supplies for centuries to come.

"Five billions of dollars is an enormous sum, but it is no more than is actually required to carry out the gigantic scheme in developing millions of acres of lands in various parts of the United States now absolutely worthless," said Mr. Hooker in explaining the plan. "Congress will not be asked to appropriate a penny. The returns from the improvements would pay off the bonds. The government would simply act as a banker, as it does now for the various irrigation projects. The bond issue would provide ample funds as required to carry out the work in the several divisions, at the same time giving the best possible collateral to those investing in these securities."

"Government figures bear out the statement that there is enough good land overflooded in Minnesota, Wisconsin, Kansas, Nebraska, Louisiana, Kentucky, Tennessee and Mississippi to make an area as large as the state of Missouri, or more than 44,000,000 acres, while in the Eastern, Central and Western states there is more than as much more, or about 100,000,000 acres in all. At a conservative estimate of \$25 an acre, the sale of this reclaimed land would justify the expenditure of \$2,500,000,000, or about 150 per cent more than is required to drain it. This land would support from 2,000,000 to 3,000,000 population."

"Approximately 40,000 acres of land in Western and Southwestern states are adapted to irrigation, which, if reclaimed at an average cost of \$25 an acre, would be worth not less than \$200 an acre, or a total of \$8,000,000,000, and provide homes for more than 8,000,000 persons. The economic value of irrigation cannot be measured in dollars and cents, but crops of from \$500 to \$1,000 an acre are not rare in the irrigated districts. There are already 14,000,000 acres under irrigation and the Reclamation service estimates it will have reclaimed 2,000,000 acres, at a cost not exceeding \$70,000,000, before the close of 1911."

"The construction and improvement of the deep waterways required to provide better and cheaper transportation facilities is, I believe, a 100 per cent investment, from the fact that two-thirds of the bulky freight could be shipped by water routes, at a cost to the shipper of not more than one-sixth of the present rail rates. The importance of this becomes apparent when it is remembered that the food question is becoming a world problem."

"The state of New York is expending \$101,000,000 to enlarge the Erie canal, and \$109,000,000 is the amount required to improve the Missouri river from a point about 40 miles west of Yellowstone park to where it meets the Mississippi river, 2,547 miles. Then there is the projected waterway from Lake Michigan to the Gulf of Mexico and scores of others necessary to cheap and better transportation facilities. Millions of dollars will be saved annually to the people of the United States by the completion of these works."

"The maintenance of the greatest water way in the world, composed of the Great Lakes, on which the government of the United States has expended more than \$90,000,000 for harbors and connecting channels, presents an argument in favor of the scheme to develop thousands of miles of territory in the Missouri and other valleys. The other projects outlined in the foregoing are of equal if not greater importance, and with proper backing they can be carried out successfully."

"No one questions the statement that good roads have a high money value to the farmers of the nation, and it may be said that this alone is sufficient to justify the cost of their construction as rapidly as practicable under an efficient, economical and equitable system of highway improvement. The big points in favor of this expenditure is the economy of time and force in transportation between farm and market, enabling the growers to take advantage of fluctuations in buying and selling, as well as enhancing the value of real estate."

"It is estimated that the average annual loss from poor roads is 75 cents an acre, while the estimated average increase resulting from improving all the public roads is \$9. The losses in five years would aggregate \$2,432 for every section of land, or more than enough to improve two miles of public highway. The necessity of good roads is obvious, as it would enhance the value of each section of land about \$5,760, or more than double the estimated cost of two miles of improved highway, which constitutes the quota for 640 acres of land."

"The value of our forests was never better appreciated than today. Within

Headache

"My father has been a sufferer from sick headache for the last twenty-five years and never found any relief until he began taking your Cascarets. Since he has begun taking Cascarets he has never had the headache. They have entirely cured him. Cascarets do what you recommend them to do. I will give you the privilege of using his name."—E. M. Dickson, 1120 Resner St., W. Indianapolis, Ind.

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken or Grip. 25c. 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C. C. C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back.

the arid rd semi-arid portions of the Western states nearly 124,000,000 acres are covered with woodland, of value for fuel, fence posts and other purposes essential to the success of the farmers. There are also 97,000,000 acres covered with heavy forests having commercial value for timber and logs for sawmills, also hundreds of thousands of acres of timber lands in other parts of the United States. Reforestation and conservation of the vast resources are necessary to provide future generations with timber and lumber supplies. The government is expending large amounts of money every year to protect its forests from fires, yet expert lumbermen say that more standing timber is destroyed by flames annually than is converted into merchantable lumber by the sawmills."

Mr. Hooker said it is likely that his resolution will be presented to the various interests of the irrigation congress for discussion and will afterward be incorporated in a memorial to the United States congress. It is also proposed to have a large delegation, composed of representatives of every state and territory in the Union, push the measure for adoption. The work of enlisting the support of the people interested in the various projects will be taken up immediately after the close of the irrigation congress with the view to concerted action.

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

Cooking Up a Season. Nan—I like a play with a stirring plot. Fan—That's the kind that thickens, isn't it?

A household once supplied with Hamlin's Wizard Oil is seldom allowed to be without it. In case of sudden mishap or accident Wizard Oil takes the place of the family doctor. Are you supplied?