

LATE CHIEF JUSTICE

Melville W. Fuller Possessed Great Administrative Ability.

First to Stop Phonetic Spelling—Bad Land Titles in the District of Columbia Probed by Committee.

Washington.—The late chief justice of the Supreme court, Melville W. Fuller of Illinois, was regarded in Washington as an ideal man for presiding officer of that august bench. He attained his high position in spite of the fact that when President Cleveland appointed him he was only a practicing lawyer of no great national reputation and had never held a judicial office. The skepticism which met his appointment was almost as universal as is now the judgment that Mr. Fuller ranked with his illustrious predecessors as a practical and hard-working man.

Originally holding to legal tenets which grew to be out of touch with



Melville W. Fuller.

modern thought, the late chief justice well illustrated the purpose of the bench by listening to the reasonable arguments of lawyers better versed at the outset than he, and before the end of his judicial career was found in the Supreme court record reversing the applied principles of law which he brought with him to Washington. By many astute lawyers this is regarded as one of the most striking examples of the largeness of the judicial mind of the late chief justice.

Combined with these judicial functions great administrative ability is required of the chief justice of the Supreme court. This quality Chief Justice Fuller possessed in great degree. Few, if any, complaints have ever been made during his administration as presiding officer of the court that the wheels of justice of the highest tribunal of the land were turning too slowly or unevenly. Behind the outward manifestation of the courtly gentleman and his mild-mannered voice, which in recent years has been almost inaudible to those seated on the edge of the court room, was a tremendous force of character and a keen sense of justice and a capability for hard and persistent work wholly out of proportion with his years.

Justice Fuller never pretended to voice the opinions of any one but himself and had no liking for the limelight. His position in Washington made it possible for him to fix his social status where he willed. He had no liking whatever for anything smacking of ostentatious display. On and off the bench he was the personification of judicial dignity. He possessed a sense of humor which he employed quietly and with effect. The subjects of his conversation were full of substance, scholarly and profound and rich in wisdom.

It was Justice Fuller who practically settled the fate of the Roosevelt propaganda for phonetic spelling. At the time when congress was daily receiving messages from the White House spelled in the new form of orthography and when the house of representatives was trying to nerve itself to the point of putting a quietus on this new system Justice Fuller quietly squelched its use in the Supreme court. At that time the government printing office, under orders from President Roosevelt, was printing all documents for the executive departments, including the department of justice, in phonetic spelling. This included briefs which were submitted to the Supreme court. In a land case presented to the court Solicitor General Henry M. Hoyt offered one of these briefs. In glancing through it hastily Chief Justice Fuller espied a quotation from an opinion rendered by former Associate Justice Bradley, in which the word "through" was spelled "thru."

"Did I understand you to say that this purports to be an alteration quotation from the opinion of Justice Bradley?" inquired the chief justice.

It was not necessary for him to say more. Mr. Hoyt realized from this inquiry that phonetic spelling would not be tolerated by the Supreme court, and that serious blunder had been made in changing the spelling used by a former member of that court. He promptly and quietly informed the court that there would be no repetition of the offense. That ended phonetic spelling in the third co-ordinate branch of the government, and shortly thereafter congress itself limited its use to correspondence between the executive departments.

With other members of the court, Justice Fuller had an abhorrence for those who used its decisions as a ve-

nicle for making money on the stock market. Nothing was ever said on the subject in open court, but every obstacle was put in the way of such persons when opportunity offered. When the Consolidated Gas case from New York was decided it was an open secret that a lawyer who had a telephonic connection with a stock broker had made a good round sum of money out of it. When the company later petitioned for a rehearing before the court, the lawyer again was on hand prepared if possible to duplicate his former winning. He waited all day for the expected announcement, but it was not until he gave up his quest that he found that the decision had been given to the chief clerk of the court by Justice Fuller early in the day, and he in turn had quietly informed the newspaper men.

PROBE BAD LANDS TITLES.

A report recently made to congress by a commission appointed to examine land titles in the District of Columbia disclosed that many lots of land occupied by modern business houses and residences in the national capital are still owned by the government, notwithstanding the present tenants believe they have a clear title to the property. For example, the Washington Gaslight company occupies a whole square on Twenty-eighth street, which is claimed by the government. A paving company occupies a large tract of land near Rock creek to which the government lays claim. A triangular piece of land, now occupied by many residences, is according to the report, the property of the government.

This question of land titles in the national capital is not a new one. Two years ago congress created a commission to study it. The commission consisted of the attorney general, the secretary of war, Senator Scott of West Virginia; Representative Bartholdt of Missouri, and one of the district commissioners. The report reveals a horrible land tangle, which the courts will probably never be able to straighten out. The tangle is the outcome of the wild speculation in real estate that took place for a good many years after the capital was laid out.

The story, according to the lawyers who have conducted the investigation, is one of romance and disaster. James Greenleaf of Massachusetts, from whose family the poet Whittier took his middle name, was according to the story, laid before congress, the first and greatest of the three land operators whose names figure most in the early deeds. Greenleaf made the first contract to buy of the commissioners who distributed the parcels of land in possession of the United States. He was joined later by Robert Morris, the financier of the revolution, and by John Nicholson. All three before their death were in jail for debts growing out of their ventures in Washington land. What Morris made through his financial transactions during the dark days of the revolution he lost in Washington lands.

Private lands were acquired in Washington in the early days by a very simple process. The territory "not exceeding" ten miles square was ceded to the United States government by Maryland and Virginia and placed under the authority of three commissioners, appointed by the president. They or any two of them were required, under the direction of the



Senator Scott.

president, to survey and by prope-metes and bounds define and limit a district of territory, and the territory so defined was established as a permanent seat of the government of the United States. Power was given the commissioners to purchase or accept land on the eastern side of the Potomac, for the use of the United States, and the commissioners were further required to provide suitable buildings for the accommodation of congress, the president and public officers of the government of the United States. It was to raise money to erect the public buildings that the government planned to sell its land to private parties.

The report to congress relates that President Washington met with the original proprietors in Georgetown, March 29, 1791. As a result of this conference, an agreement was entered into which resulted in certain deeds of trust, under which the proprietors of the land conveyed their holdings in trust to Thomas Beall, son of George Beall, and John Mackall Gantt. In consideration of the sum of five shillings and the various trusts, each of the proprietors conveyed his land to be laid out into such streets, squares, parcels and lots as the president might approve for the purpose of the federal city. For the residue, the various parcels were to be fairly divided, one-half to go to the original proprietors of the land and the other half to the United States.

RAPID MARKET FOR POULTRY

Quicker Bird Can Be Brought to Market Size, Greater Profit and Fewer Losses.

I always push my young stock along as rapidly as possible until marketed, or until brought to maturity, says a writer in the Baltimore American. This it pays to do, even when I must buy feed and at a high price. The quicker a bird can be brought to marketable size or to the productive stage the greater the profit, to say nothing of quicker returns and shortened risk. Rapid growth is always cheapest and quick returns most satisfactory. There are always fewer losses in a flock kept growing vigorously than in one allowed to drag, and a shorter period in which chicks are a possible prey to hawks, rats and other enemies.

My young stock is never stinted. After it is removed from the brooder I continue to feed regularly and as generously as before. Feed for a considerable time consists largely of coarsely ground grains or fresh, sweet milk. For this I like corn and wheat principally at first. Later I add other grains, often omitting the wheat or feeding it whole by itself. Rye, although chicks will not eat it whole, is excellent cracked with other grains. Barley, also peas in small quantities, is good. As chicks become larger whole grains are gradually substituted for cracked. Rye, if fed whole, is cooked. In this shape chicks are greedy for it, and it furnishes excellent food. All summer I like to feed a little soft food now and then, either ground feed, shorts or bran, wet with milk or warm water. Grit I keep constantly before my flock, also pure water.

GREAT VALUE OF DAIRY SIRE

Important That Calf Should Have Good Parentage on Both Sides—Pure Breed Are Costly.

(By R. B. Roe.)

Raising the heifer calves of good, high-producing cows, is a great fundamental requisite for the best and easiest improvement of a dairy herd.

But those calves will take their qualities from both parents, and it is equally important that each calf should have good parentage on the male side. But an inspection of many dairy herds will show that comparatively little attention is paid to the quality of the sire.

I have too often seen herds in which the heifer calves were raised for future cows, but in which the bulls used were miserable little scrubs, and weaklings, obtained by simply saving a grade calf from the herd.

And of many other sires, fairly good as individuals, nothing is known of the actual milk production of their female ancestors.

There are as I view it two principal reasons for this. One is that under the custom of selling the calves for veal it does not make much difference about their breeding. But as this custom must be changed by successful dairymen and the best heifer calves raised for cows, it becomes necessary to provide good sires.

But another great reason is that the pure-bred sire costs more money. Underlying both these is the fundamental reason that many dairymen do not yet realize the wonderful improvement that can be wrought by a good head of the herd.

Good Fly Remedy.

The following is recommended as a good home-made fly remedy: Resin, 1 1/2 pounds; laundry soap, two cakes; fish oil, half pint; enough water to make three gallons. Dissolve the resin in a solution of soap and water by heating, add the fish oil and the rest of the water. Apply with a brush. If to be used as a spray, add a half-pint of kerosene. This mixture will cost seven to eight cents per gallon and may be used on cows or calves. One-half pint of this mixture is considered enough for one application for a cow; a calf, of course, would require considerably less. Two or three applications a week will be sufficient until the outer ends of the hair become coated with resin. After that, retouch those parts where resin has rubbed off.

Making a Garden.

Keep the hoe going in dry weather and you will not need the watering pot often.

The wheel hoe will save many a backsache and do the work of three hand hoes.

Plant the rows all one way—north and south—so the sun can strike both sides.

Do not plant short rows, but let them run the whole length of the garden if need be—why not?

Wild strawberries have the most delicious flavor. They are easily transplanted to the garden.

Spray Your Trees.

Spray your trees, fruit or no fruit. It will take grit, grace and greenbacks to spray a fruit tree without the fruit in sight. It's the next crop or crops that should interest you now. Be hopeful, be faithful, be timely, if you wish to be a successful orchardist.

The apple crop will be a short one in 1910 and not so evenly distributed as in 1909. Look for optimistic reports from the fellows who have axes to grind.

Rape for Lambs.

A good growth of rape is fine for the lambs, but some say when it is sowed in the corn it does more injury to the corn crop than it has value. How about it?

HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Dives from Brooklyn Bridge for \$250



NEW YORK.—A sharp-featured, undersized youth in ragged swimming trunks, with a skimpy coat and an old pair of trousers thrown over them, dived successfully from the center span of Brooklyn bridge to the East river, 135 feet below, for \$250 in cash, two new suits of clothes and whatever renown the world may hold in store for a bridge jumper.

The late Steve Brodie acquired fame as a bridge jumper and long ran a Bowery saloon on the strength of it, but many say it was never really proved that Steve really jumped. Several would-be suicides have been fished out of the river unhurt after jumping, but Otto Eppers is the first to jump with unquestioned witnesses as part of a prearranged plan.

The boy's first words when he was fished out of the river by the crew of a passing tug were: "Gee! But I hit hard!"

His next were: "Say, whose got the makin' of a cigarette?"

Eppers is seventeen years old and the son of a lithographer. He weighs about 110 pounds and has been unofficial swimming champion of the East river ever since he got into the big

Elusive Tooth Puzzle in Chicago Court



CHICAGO.—"The mystery of the Missing Tooth," a novel exposition of how seven and three (sometimes) make eleven, was staged for a large and appreciative, not to say quizzical, audience recently in Municipal Judge Torrison's court.

Plot theme: "Can a dentist recover damages for a swallowed tooth?"

Leading characters: Dr. James L. Blount, Oak Park, praying a monetary revenge, and Mrs. Alice Andrews, heroine in the tragedy of "The Missing Molar."

Dr. Blount demanded his fee for 11 teeth, false if you please, while the heroine pleaded but ten—seven in hand and three hidden by rosy lips.

"The teeth not only were false in material, but they were false to their trust and fell out," said Mrs. Andrews.

"One at a time they began falling out. The first one went on a round steak which cost 25 cents a pound. I thought it merely a coincidence. But when No. 2 fell into the soup one noon, I knew there was something wrong.

Zoo Bear Trades Laughs for Peanuts



NEW YORK.—Old Ben, the big Alaskan bear at the New York zoological park in the Bronx, understands human nature well indeed, and he makes his knowledge pay him. The other day a woman from Middletown, who had happened to see the animals, paused before the den of Old Ben and tossed in a shelled peanut. Instantly there was a stampede on the part of Little Ben, Brown Bess, Old Ben's wife, and Karnak, his nephew. Old Ben walked back to the rear of the cage while the others fought for the peanut and then crowded to the bars for more.

The visitor was about to toss in another when she was astonished to see old Ben standing on his hind legs, making motions to her to throw it high over the others' heads to him.

Help! 45,000,000 Eggs Are Imprisoned



CHICAGO.—Faithful hens of Illinois, Indiana, Michigan and Ohio have since April laid 45,000,000 eggs for the cold storage man, according to farmers who have sold their product to representatives of Chicago cold storage houses.

The eggs will remain in the warehouses until the high prices of last winter are duplicated.

Housewives feel that the usual corner in eggs will take place next year. South Water street commission merchants admitted that warehousemen have canvassed the four states for the last three months, buying up fresh eggs from the farmers and egg com-

missioners. "Chicago cold storage houses are filled with fresh eggs," declared a merchant today, "and I have been told that 45,000,000 eggs are now stored away in warehouses, to remain there until next winter when the men who form the egg pool can demand high prices for the product."

The millions of eggs bought up by the cold storage representatives will not be put on the Chicago markets for sale until there is a scarcity.

The eggs were purchased from the farmers at an average price of 23 1/2 to 24 cents a dozen. Two cents a dozen is added to cover insurance, storage costs, etc., which brings the total cost up to about 26 cents a dozen.

If the eggs can be retailed in Chicago next winter at 45 cents a dozen, at which they were sold last winter, there will be a profit of 19 cents a dozen or a total of something over \$700,000.

SYMBOLISM DID NOT APPEAL

Belinda Rejects Proposal of Charlie to Be Joined Together Like Hands of Clock.

"Charlie," sorrowfully sighed the young lady in the parlor of the concrete house, on Washington avenue, "it is nearly 12 o'clock."

"Yes, Belinda," was the breathing response of her poetical companion, who was sitting on the sofa beside her, "the minute hand is drawing closer and closer to the hour hand, and when the time of midnight is chimed the two hands will be even as one. Oh, darling Belinda," he continued, as he literally simulated the action of the minute hand, "may not the coming together of those two hands be symbolical of us?"

She broke away and stood firmly on her feet. "No, Charles Henry Smith," she retorted, angrily, "those two hands will remain as one but a single second, and then the minute hand will divorce itself and go on its way alone. No, Mr. Smith, a minute hand that doesn't stick isn't the kind of symbolism I want!"

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Japanese is Hardest to Learn.

The Japanese language is claimed to be the hardest of all to learn. Even the Japanese find it hard, and several American army officers have found it impossible to master it. It takes the Japanese child seven years to learn the essential parts of the alphabet, and one must become familiar with 214 signs to learn this simple part of the language alone. The 214 signs serve as the English initial letters in our alphabet. To be able to read any of the higher class of Japanese newspapers one must be the master of from 2,500 to 3,000 ideographs.—Albany Journal.

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

The First Year. "Remember, my boy, that the first year of married life is always the hardest."

"That so?" "Yes, it will take you all that time to give dinner parties to the relatives and friends who believe they ought to be invited to test your wife's cooking."

Effective Methods.

Wunder—Staylor is successful as a collector of bad debts.

Waring—That's because he takes a tent with him and camps out in front of the debtor's door.

A Painful Fact.

It takes a lot of waiting to bob up precisely at the moment a certain girl comes along.

Bad Breath

"For months I had great trouble with my stomach and used all kinds of medicines. My tongue has been actually as green as grass, my breath having a bad odor. Two weeks ago a friend recommended Cascarets and after using them I can willingly and cheerfully say that they have entirely cured me. I therefore let you know that I shall recommend them to any one suffering from such troubles."—Chas. H. Halpern, 114 E. 7th St., New York, N. Y.

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An Embarrassing Word.

"Then," said the reporter, "I'll say several pretty songs were rendered by Miss Packer."

"Oh, gracious no!" replied the hostess; "you mustn't say 'rendered.' You see, her father made all his money in Iard."—Catholic Standard and Times.

IT IS REALLY ABSURD

to think that you can cure your weak stomach and get back your health again by dieting or experimenting with this or that remedy. You need Hostetter's Stomach Bitters and nothing else. For over 57 years it has been making people well and keeping them so and it will do as much for you. Try a bottle today for indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Cramps, Diarrhoea and Malaria, Fever and Ague. It never fails.