

HIDDEN PICTURE PUZZLE.



Find his helper.

MONUMENT TO HALE JOHNSON

Impressive Ceremonies at the Dedication of Granite Shaft to Prohibitionist.

RELIGION SHAPES HIS POLITICS

Touching Words of Tribute to the Dead Leader Are Uttered by His Former Allies in the Battle Against the Liquor Traffic.

Newton, Ill., dispatch: A monument of Barre granite to the memory of Hale Johnson, the prohibition leader, who was assassinated on election day last year, was unveiled by prohibitionists of the United States Friday.

The monument was presented to the city by John G. Woolley, who spoke, in part, as follows:

"My errand is simple. I bring a message to you to-day from the national prohibition party, of which Hale Johnson was the leader in this state. We come to place a beautiful and imperishable token on his grave. And because his resting place is in your custody, my comrades and his comrades have appointed me to convey to you with words as fitting as I can command, what they have said in eloquent but silent stone.

Politics and Religion Blend. "Hale Johnson put his religion into his politics and gave it right of line. He was not more religious than you are. He was not more patriotic than you are. He was not braver than you are. He went to war. It is true, and that is to his credit certainly.

"For my last word I am going to venture this to Mrs. Johnson and the children—twenty years from now Newton will make holidays to come and decorate this grave; not because Hale Johnson was a soldier, but because, as a peaceful, quiet citizen, he stood, when it cost something to stand, for the greater politics which will then be dominant in the great republic."

Lawyer and Patriot. Robert H. Patton of Springfield spoke of "Hale Johnson as a Lawyer and Patriot," in which he said that Johnson was to the manor born a patriot.

"He practiced law twenty-seven years busily and successfully, during the last eighteen years of which he was the devoted and ceaseless champion of the cause of prohibition. For sixteen years he was a member of the prohibition party state committee, and for many years its chairman. In 1894 he was our candidate for vice president. During that stormy campaign, when the clouds of despair hung heaviest over us, he bravely upheld the banner in almost every state in the Union.

"The true greatness of the life of Hale Johnson is best known in relief by the side of the other members of his profession. But few able and busy lawyers have been prohibitionists.

Pledges Are Renewed. "Standing here by his tomb, unveiling

Jockey Is a Suicide. Newmarket, England, cable: The German jockey, Leo Krempin, committed suicide here by shooting himself with a revolver. He was despondent over the small number of engagements he was able to obtain.

Berlin Takes Precautions. Berlin cablegram: Profiting by the Paris horror, orders have been issued to the Berlin underground railway to light all tunnels by wire wholly disconnected with the motor current.

ing this humble monument, let us join hands with renewed zeal, and pledge each other, God being our helper, to see to it that the saloon shall die. Then will the greater, living monument of a sober, free and happy people mark forever the land that gave to the world such heroes as Hale Johnson, Neal Dow, Frances Willard, Clinton B. Fisk and the host of others who have gone home to God, crowned with the glories of this fight."

Prof. A. A. Hopkins read a poem entitled "Hale Johnson," a eulogy of his life and work, and former Congressman George W. Fithian accepted the monument on behalf of the citizens of Newton.

SCANT WHEAT SUPPLY CAUSES MILLS TO CLOSE

Incidentally the Shut-Down Interferes With Strike by Dissatisfied Oillers and Grubbers.

Minneapolis, Minn., dispatch: The Anchor and B mills of the Pillsbury-Washburn Flour Mills company and mills C, D, E and G of the Northwest Consolidated Milling company, all of which have been running night and day, have closed. The closing has probably averted a strike, although the milling companies do not know it. The mills were closed because of the shortage of wheat. E. N. Fairchild of the Pillsbury company said that he did not think the Anchor and the B mills would be closed for any length of time. Everything depended on the wheat supply.

All the mill employes in the city, particularly those known as "oillers" and "grubbers," are dissatisfied with the present wage scale. A movement was on for the purpose of calling a meeting to formulate demands and if they were not granted to inaugurate a strike.

FOUND DEAD BESIDE THE RIVER

Body Discovered Near Lafayette, Ind., Is Case of Murder or Suicide.

Lafayette, Ind., special: The body of C. M. Pitts of Washington Court-house, O., a salesman for an Indianapolis firm, was found on the bank of the Wabash river with his feet in the water. There were evidences of a struggle, but no marks were found on the body. Pitts arrived in Lafayette last Friday. Wednesday evening he hired a boat and started down the river, stopping at a resort, where he left his cuffs, remarking that he was making a farewell trip. The boat, found further down the river, contained several empty bottles. By the side of the dead man was found a bottle partly filled with liquor which is supposed to contain poison.

NARROW ESCAPE FROM A LION

Trainer at Kalamazoo Is Attacked by a Ferocious Beast.

Kalamazoo, Mich., special: Captain William Dyer, a lion tamer with the Gaskill-Mundy carnival company, had a narrow escape from death. One of the lions, called Paul, had been ugly all day. When Dyer went into the cage to feed the animals the beast became furious and sprang at him. He drove the lion back again and again with a heavy blacksnake whip and had reached the door of the cage when the lion sprang upon him and buried its claws in the trainer's left arm, ripping the flesh open to the bone. Keepers sprang to the rescue and drove the animal back enabling Dyer to escape from the cage.

Bank Depositors Meet.

New Holland, Ohio, special: Five hundred men attended the meeting of the directors and depositors of the Union Bank. A committee was appointed to ascertain if they desire the affairs of the bank closed up.

Caleb Powers Asked Aid.

Georgetown, Ky., dispatch: In the Powers case Henry Broughton said that Powers came to him and asked him to name a good man to do the killing. He named Frank Cook.

GENIUS SHOWN IN BEGGING.

Why Work When You Can Secure Good Money Without It? It is hard to beat the beggar game in Italy. A feet-footed urchin grabbed a girl and bounded like a chamois over an intervening short cut, heading us off at the next turn. He and his maiden fell into a fox-trot by the side of the carriage.

"Look, noble gentleman!" he began, look, beautiful lady! See the little ragassa—the poor girl—have pity on her! See, noble signor—you can not refuse to give her something—your heart is too good—you are too generous, too noble, too handsome, to refuse. Have pity on her dreadful state, for look—she has one gray eye and one black one!"

We stopped the carriage. It was true. The maiden had indeed piteous eyes, in addition to which she rejoiced in a most appalling squint. I gave her one copper.

Hereupon her escort set up a howl at being ignored.

"But why should you have anything?" I asked.

"You ought to give me two coppers," he replied with a twinkle, "for I have two black eyes, and she has only one."

I was vanquished. I gave him his two coppers. I don't believe in beggars, but I think he earned them.—Argonaut.

NATURE'S USE FOR FLOWERS.

All of Them Serve Properly Appointed Purpose.

Dr. Andrew Wilson writes: "If we assumed that flowers were merely evolved to gratify human senses we should be entertaining a woefully limited view of nature. The botanist will tell you that everything about a flower is meant to favor one end. That end is the production of seeds and the propagation of the species. The colors of flowers—say, even the little splashes of a hue or tint seen on a petal—are intended to attract insects that they may carry off the fertilizing dust, or pollen, to other flowers of the same, or near, species and thus insure a sturdier race as the result of cross-fertilization. It is to this end also that your flowers are many of them sweet scented. The perfume is another kind of invitation to the insect world. The honey they secrete forms a third attraction—the most practical of all, perhaps. Then the arrangement of the flowers on the stalk, the times of opening and shutting of the stamens and pistils, are all so many features whereby nature is giving each plant a help on the way."

The Force of Example.

A gentleman who has just returned from Guatemala vouches for this parrot story. A good woman of the city had a bird which she prized highly, but it had one bad habit. Whenever she came in in the morning the bird would ejaculate:

"Oh, I wish to the Lord the old woman was dead!"

She confided to her minister and he suggested sending his parrot over, adding that by association the lady's bird would learn nice phrases.

A day or two later, when this woman entered the room, her parrot ejaculated, as usual:

"Oh, I wish to the Lord the old woman was dead!"

Whereupon the minister's bird cocked its head to one side and fervently added:

"The Lord hear our prayer!"

Beautiful Summer.

Earth has doffed the bridal raiment which her virgin form arrayed. Fairer far the graceful mother than the shy and trembling maid: As the iris to the bluebell, as the heather to the ling, As the sunshine to the twilight, so is summer to the spring.

Golden on her golden bosom is the waving of the corn, Bright and flaming red the poppies that nod their heads in adoration, And she weaves the thousand emerald tints that play among her trees in the brilliance of the banner she is fluttering to the breeze.

There's a honeysuckle garland bound about her snappy head, Sending down its scented tendrils with her neck and breast to wed, And the roses and carnations in her tangled tresses meet, As they wind about her body on the way to kiss her feet.

New she knows no thought of sorrow, and her only uttered sigh is a breath of fragrant perfume in a rustling fold of rye, And she laughs through every moment of her sun-beanighted day, Where her streamlets chase the pebbles and her silver fountains play.

Told Out of School.

The infant terrible is always with us, and in making trouble runs a close race with the wagging tongue of scandal. Accompanied by her young hopeful a woman was calling on a friend who happened to live in one of a row of houses of exactly the same appearance.

"The great objection to living in a row of houses," remarked the hostess, "is the liability of making a mistake. Do you ever have any difficulty, my dear?"

"Oh, no," replied the little fiend, breaking in unexpectedly. "Ma says she can always tell your house by the dirty windows."

Found Curious Ring.

Frank Munroe, of Porter, Mass., has a curious ring which he found near Whitman lake. It is of wood and is in the form of a signet ring with a silver shield set in where the seal should be. Diamond shaped pieces of silver are also set in either side of the ring.

Quite the Reverse.

Singleton—"I say, old man, doesn't your spending so much time at the club get you in trouble at home?" Woderly—"On the contrary, dear boy, it keeps me out of it."

LORD SALISBURY, DISTINGUISHED BRITISH STATESMAN, IS DEAD



Marquis of Salisbury, distinguished statesman and former premier of the British Empire, who has just passed away.

FORMER BRITISH PREMIER DEAD.

Lord Salisbury Passes Away at His Home, Hatfield, England. Lord Salisbury, former British premier, died Aug. 22 at his home in Hatfield.

When news came of his fatal illness, the once all-powerful tory statesman had disappeared as completely from public life as if he were already a tenant of the grave. A few short months out of office sufficed for that, and the fact is interesting evidence of the immense influence of official notoriety upon the popular imagination. The indispensable statesman was reduced to a cipher, as most indispensable statesmen are when they retire voluntarily or involuntarily to make room for their indispenable successors.

It is true, nevertheless, that the fortune, the career and the abilities of the ex-premier were all very much out of the common. He came of one of the most illustrious houses of England, and the most uncompromising democrat must be affected to a certain extent by his family traditions. The Cecils certainly had reason to feel that they were born to rule, that the glories of their country were in a peculiar degree an inheritance of their own. Lord Salisbury himself was duly impressed by this feeling, and though he incurred the displeasure of his father by his marriage and was forced to writing for the periodicals as a consequence, he remained an aristocrat throughout his life. He was distinctly a governor from the classes with a contempt for the masses, and it is perhaps doubtful if another man of his type will ever succeed to his authority.

Whether he himself could have wielded that authority as he did except for a remarkably favorable combination of circumstances is also doubtful. He owed much to the radicalism of Mr. Gladstone on the Irish question, which made the British people turn instinctively to an ultra-conservative. It is highly improbable that his service as premier would have been longer than that of any other Victorian statesman but for this fact. He owed much also to the favor of the queen, and though he fought Disraeli at one time he ended by courting him.

His ability was first manifested in the savage satire of his writings, which appeared again in his speeches in parliament. All the biographical notices that have been written of him abound in examples of this satire. His later fame depended chiefly on his reputation as foreign secretary, but it is too early as yet to say that it is firmly established. While he had an unusually comprehensive knowledge of international politics, his conduct of foreign affairs has led Englishmen themselves to turn against him the sneer of Bismarck that he was a lath pointed to look like iron. It will be remembered in this connection that he drew back in the Venezuelan dispute after a considerable show of resolution, and though the step was wise this can hardly be said of the diplomacy that led up to it.

Costly Sport.

One day last week Stephen Van Buren of Brooklyn went over the rivers to New Jersey, taking his gun and dog along. Somewhere not far from Paterson he saw a bird which he thought looked like a wild duck and he shot it. The farmer who owned the duck had him arrested and before noon he had been fined twice—once for killing the duck and again for being a nonresident gunner. The fines and costs amounted to something over \$50, after paying which Stephen Van Buren tarred back to Brooklyn.

HEART DROPS FOUR INCHES.

Peculiar Case of a New Jersey Boy Baffles the Physicians.

With his heart out of place and appearing at times to be twice its normal size, nine-year-old James De Groot is furnishing a case that is baffling half a dozen leading surgeons in Morristown, N. J. He is the son of George De Groot an inventor. The surgeons think young De Groot's heart dropped from its original position down back of the stomach and was carried over to the right side in the region of the liver. The boy is now in the Memorial hospital.

About two weeks ago his parents noticed that he had great difficulty in breathing. When the first physician was called the apex of the boy's heart was found to be about an inch and a half lower than it should be. It continued to sink until it was four inches out of place. Then he was taken to the hospital. It was only by constantly administering stimulants that he was kept alive. The pulse was intermittent, the beats sometimes registering only fifty to the minute.

But the lad is getting better. The apex of the heart is moving upward again until it is only about an inch and a half below the normal plane.

Venerable Hermit Dead.

John Viles, known to thousands of White mountain visitors as "English Jack," is dying in his lone cabin on the mountains near Crawford, where he has lived as a recluse for twenty-nine years. Sourced on the world by the death of his fiancée, Jack enlisted in the English navy and served in the Crimean and Chinese wars and many other events of importance. Tired of this life, he came to America and settled down at Crawford, making his living selling birch-bark canoes, canes, etc., to hotel people who visited his cabin in the summer.

Millionaire Marries Nurse.

Otis Cox of Philadelphia is the latest millionaire to fall in love with and marry a pretty trained nurse. When Mr. Cox was ill of typhoid fever some time ago Miss Gertrude Jones of Knoxville, Tenn., watched over him. Her beauty and gentle manner won the rich patient, who proposed and was accepted while yet a comparative invalid. They were married quietly in Knoxville, only the bride's mother and one or two friends being witnesses of the ceremony. The couple have gone to California on a wedding tour.

Impertinence Rebuked.

The London Mail recalls a supper party given two or three years ago in honor of the birthday of Mme. Amy Sherwin, on whose menu card the late Phil May made an exquisite little drawing. This was seen by a wealthy woman present, who sent the waiter with a £10 note to the artist, asking him to do a similar drawing for her. Mr. May, disgusted at the woman's impertinence, took a good look at her and then made an appallingly truthful caricature of her features on the back of the bank note, which he returned.

Overcomes Severe Affliction.

Sir Evelyn Arthur Fairbairn is the only subject of King Edward who bears an hereditary title and was born deaf and dumb. A tall, handsome man, with a peculiarly winning smile and attractive manner, he gives no outward sign of a misfortune which would have shadowed a temperament less buoyant than his own. Sir Arthur is a famous globe trotter, a great part of his travel having been undertaken to study means of ameliorating the lot of those afflicted as he is himself.

FROM ATLANTIC TO PACIFIC THREE DAYS TIME.

Account of New Transportation System Between East and West.

All previous records for railroad time from Atlantic to Pacific coast were broken on Friday, August 1, when the H. P. Lowe special rushed into Los Angeles over the Santa Fe at 1:06 p. m.

Henry P. Lowe, of the Engineering Company of America, left New York Tuesday afternoon, August 4, at 7:00, immediately upon hearing of his daughter's fatal illness in the distant California city of Los Angeles. Controlling the Twentieth Century Limited over the New York Central and Lake Shore Railroads, he raced westward to Chicago at an average speed of 48.5 miles per hour, arriving in Chicago on Wednesday forenoon. Hurling from the Lake Shore to the Santa Fe depot in a cab which was being held in waiting for him, the anxious father boarded the special and was outward bound twenty-three minutes after reaching the "Windy City." Composed of coach and hotel-car "Rocket" and drawn by a powerful iron greyhound, with Engineer Duggan at the throttle, the Santa Fe special leaped into the race, with orders to make no stops except those to take water and coal and to change engines and crews.

Leaving Dearborn station, Chicago, the train struck out toward the Southwest, with a whirl and a rush. Swiftly rising to the level of the elevated roadbed, it was off on its way toward Joliet before the great-stricken passenger had had time to settle down for his long ride. Indeed, it cannot be said that he settled down at all, for, in his anxiety to cover the ground in the shortest possible time, Mr. Lowe repeatedly urged that the speed be increased, and for a great share of the distance he rode in the engine cab, the rumble and roar of the mighty locomotive soothing, in a measure, his troubled mind.

Faster and faster the giant low-wheeler flew. Faster and faster the local way stations whizzed by the windows in an indistinct blur. Crossing the State of Illinois in a space of time heretofore unexampled, the special rolled across the Mississippi at Free Madison, clipped off a section of Iowa, traversed the northern part of the State of Missouri, bridged the broad Missouri river and steamed into Kansas City Union depot.

With scarcely a halt in its wild flight it was off over the rolling prairie land of Kansas and on toward Colorado, climbing the ever-increasing grade as the Rockies were approached. On and on it sped, not only maintaining the schedule laid out, but gaining with every mile it flew.

La Junta was reached at 9:16 a. m., August 6, and veering toward the southwest the special sped, the altitude of the Colorado and New Mexico wilderness, plunging into Albuquerque at 5:27 p. m. From Albuquerque straight west, crossing the desert of New Mexico and Arizona, surmounting the range of the Gila mountains, the train reached Seligman in western Arizona at 4 a. m., Aug. 7. Leaving here it climbed the Williams range and entered the Golden State across the Colorado river.

At 1:06 p. m. on Friday, August 7, the train rolled into Los Angeles ten hours ahead of the schedule as originally planned, the distance from Chicago to the Pacific coast (2,265 miles) having been covered at an average of 42.8 miles per hour, beating the time of the Santa Fe's California Limited by fifteen hours and sixteen minutes.

While he was still this side of the Rocky mountains, it was known that Mr. Lowe's daughter had passed away. Messages were hurried ahead of the special. As the wires were down, the sad word was not received by Mr. Lowe until he had reached Los Vegas, New Mexico.

In spite of his disappointment, however, Mr. Lowe expressed his gratitude to the Santa Fe officials who had tried to the utmost to assist him in his trouble.

"The time made by the Lowe special is an achievement of which we are justly proud," said Passenger Traffic Manager Nicholson of the Santa Fe. "Our only regret is that the extraordinary speed could not avail Mr. Lowe as he hoped it might."

This crossing of the American continent in seventy-three hours and twenty-one minutes establishes a record for the trans-continental trip that will not be surpassed for many days to come. When it is considered that the time was brought down to this remarkably low figure only by extraordinary speed on the level prairie and the broad table-lands, some idea of the tremendous strain may be gathered. For long distances a speed of considerably over a mile a minute was maintained. The route from the Mississippi to the Continental Divide is up-grade, with much steep mountain climbing in places.

In 1900 a remarkable run was made by the Peacock special from West to East, its average speed being 47.7 miles an hour between Los Angeles and Chicago. This train, however, had the advantage of the down-grade from the Rockies to the Mississippi valley.

The famous Nellie By special made the trip from San Francisco to Chicago in sixty-nine hours at an average speed of 27.1 miles an hour. By a comparison of these records a fair idea may be gathered of the remarkable record of the Lowe special. This achievement will be noted in red letters in the records of the railroad.