

HARRIMAN, RAIL KING, GOES WAY OF ALL FLESH

Napoleon of Traffic World Expires at His Residence in Arden Surrounded by Family.

WORLD LOSES FINANCIAL POWER

The Cause of His Suffering is a Mystery Which May Never Be Solved.

Edward Henry Harriman died at his home at Arden, N. Y., some time between 1:30 and 3:35 o'clock Thursday afternoon.

His end removes from the railroad world of the day its supreme figure. It leaves the greatest railroad system in the world—a system which he himself built up and welded together—without a head. It marks the closing of a career unique in the financial history of this country.

While it has been known for weeks that Mr. Harriman was a doomed man the greatest mystery surrounds the nature of the disease from which he suffered. Stomach trouble was the name given to his illness by his doctors, but during the last three or four weeks the rumor gained wide circulation that he had cancer.



EDWARD H. HARRIMAN.

Men, enough to belt the globe with a triple girde, from market "scalper" to arbiter of more than \$150,000,000 in cash and with nearly a billion dollars in stocks and securities at his beck and call—such is a bird's-eye view of the career of the "Napoleon of the railroad world," as they call him, who has just gone the way of all flesh.

How Harriman got his start has always been somewhat of a mystery to Wall street. The methods by which he bounded into command of the captains of industry have always been an enigma to his rivals and associates alike, but still wielding a wand that seemed to turn everything it touched into gold, Harriman was the psychological puzzle of the "street."

MAJ. GEN. E. M. COOK DIES.

Officer in Civil War Succumbs After Illness of Months.

Gen. Edward M. Cook, two times Governor of Colorado when it was still a territory and a Major General in the army during the Civil War, died at the Chicago Baptist Hospital, Gen. Cook's home was in Denver, Colo. The body was taken to the general's former home in Steubenville, Ohio. Mr. Cook came to Chicago two months ago. He was suffering from Bright's disease and went to the hospital for treatment. Gen. Cook was born in Ohio on June 15, 1832.

HALLEY'S COMET IS SIGHTED.

Astronomer Reports Observations Made for Seventy Years.

Halley's comet, for which astronomers have been eagerly watching, has been seen after an absence of seventy years, according to a dispatch received at the Harvard Observatory, from Professor W. G. M. Olcott, who obtained Sept. 11 56.42 minutes of observation, 6 hours 15 minutes of observation, 17 degrees 11' of observation, 17 degrees 11' of observation, 17 degrees 11' of observation.

WHOSE LITTLE GIRLIE ARE YOU?



CANADA CLAIMS LAND TO POLE.

Answer Returned to Question from House of Commons.

Canada claims all land directly north of the American continent as far as the pole upon which it would be possible to nail a flag. This position will be taken, it is semi-officially stated, in reply to a question asked in the British House of Commons as to the ownership of the north pole, soon after the result of Cook's and Peary's explorations became known. The question was referred to Canada for reply. Canada's answer in effect will be that all the territory between the North American boundary and the north pole must be recognized as Canada's hinterland. The islands, it is maintained, have been formally taken possession of by Captain Bernier, Canada's arctic explorer, who is now lost in the far north.

MEXICAN FLOOD IS DESTRUCTIVE

San Juan River on Rampage Inundates Plantations and Railroads.

Word has been received from Xicotencatl, in the State of Tampulapa, Mexico, that the entire country was inundated along the Tampico branch of the Mexican Central Railroad between the San Juan River and La Cruz. Several towns report loss of life ranging from a few up to 500 persons in some instances. Below Xicotencatl all the plantations on the Mexican Central Railroad for several kilometers has completely disappeared between San Juan River and La Cruz.

CRANBERRY CROP IS LOST.

Destruction by Frost is Reported from Wisconsin Marshes.

Reports received at Necedah, Wis., from various points in that, the great cranberry district in the West, show that the crop has been practically ruined by frost and fire. Many of the largest marshes are completely ruined, and no attempt will be made at picking. Others have suffered a loss of 50 per cent. Near Norway Ridge enough damage has been done to throw 2,000 people out of employment in the picking season.

ODDS & ENDS OF SPORT

Reports from Memphis are to the effect that John W. Schorr is once more to enter the racing game upon a large scale.

Charles A. Comiskey, of Chicago, has spent \$100,000 for new players this season and has about twenty-five youngsters on his staff.

A crowd of 15,000 were present at Saratoga when Rocky O'Brien, owned by James McManus, won the \$17,000 Hopeful stakes, six furlongs, at 40 to 1.

R. D. Little, former internationalist, won the New York State tennis championship singles on the courts of the Crescent Athletic Club. In the final he defeated Robert Leroy, Columbia University's intercollegiate champion, 6-1, 3-6, 6-3, 2-6.

J. B. Handy, of the New York Athletic Club, and L. B. Goodwin, of the Illinois Athletic Club, gave C. M. Daniels, the champion swimmer, a hard fight in the 440-yard event at the swimming meet of the New York Athletic Club. Daniels won in 5:57 4-5.

At the Wilmington, Del., race the best race was won by Ruby R, who defeated J. G. Hartman's Wesley, Jr.

Ralph Hoagland, of Chicago, won the golf championship flight of the open tournament of Grand Rapids by defeating Phil Stanton, former Michigan champion, 2 up and 1 to play, in a 36-hole match.

Chicago won the athletic meet in San Francisco with a total of 53 points. The Olympic team scored 49, and Boston 10. Sneadgar, of San Francisco, won the broad jump with 22 feet 2 1/2 inches. Leahy, of New York, won the hop, skip and jump with a mark of 43 feet 6 inches.

DIE CROSSING DEATH VALLEY.

Bodies of Two Miners Found and Third Man Probably is Lost.

The bodies of Emory Bodge and Tom Flanz, two miners who perished of thirst, while attempting to cross Death Valley, were found Saturday four miles west of Shiloh, Cal., by members of the searching party scouring the desert for a brother of President Eldridge of the National Sewing Machine Company, who has been lost for three weeks. The men whose bodies were found left Rhyolite late in August and started across Death Valley, where the thermometer reaches 130 degrees in the shade during the summer months. They carried two canteens of water each, but this supply must have been exhausted before they had gone half way. Crazy by thirst they wandered about until they were overcome by the heat and lay down to die. Young Eldridge was attempting to reach Rhyolite, Nev., from his mining claims in the Panamint range. He left his companions three weeks ago. Men from all the desert camps have searched the desert. The burro which he took with him when he started across the valley was found a few days ago, but there was no other trace of the man.

FIGHT FOR THE PENNANTS.

Standing of Clubs in the Principal Baseball Leagues.

Table with columns for National League, American League, and American Association, listing teams and their records.

BULLET IN HIS BRAIN; RECOVERS

Washington, D. C., Man Carries Remnants of His Skull as Souvenir.

With a 22-caliber bullet imbedded in the center of his brain, fired there with suicidal intent more than two weeks ago, Frank Blaine left the Casualty Hospital in Washington, D. C., Monday, discharged as cured. He said he suffered no discomfort other than pains in the head and neck and he talked rationally at all times. The surgeons at the hospital who have been observing Blaine closely, said they detected no ill effects from the bullet in his brain and it is their belief that he will not suffer from it in future years. An X-ray photograph of the young man's head showed the bullet imbedded in the center of his brain.

CUTS WOMAN; KILLS SELF.

Jealous Man Wields a Razor in a Double Tragedy.

Jealousy caused Christian Hettenbrook, 42 years old, to attempt to kill Mrs. Anna Carter, who had sheltered him for two years in her home at 137 South Torrence street, Dayton, Ohio. After drawing a razor blade across the throat of Mrs. Carter, Hettenbrook, who killed Charles Wessensich in a fight here two years ago, cut his own throat, and died almost instantly. The woman is expected to die. Hettenbrook has three sons and a daughter in Los Angeles.

COMRADE SLAIN; WRECK SALOON.

Ingman Pate, a Sergeant of Company G, Second Kentucky Infantry, was killed in a tenderloin saloon in Frankfort, Ky. A mob composed of his comrades besieged the saloon and demolished it, firing many shots. Pate was from Somerset, Ky.

BODY FOUND IN CANAL.

The body of Tony Maralle, a young Italian, who had lived in Rome, N. Y., three months, was found with the throat cut in the water of the Old Erie Canal on the outskirts of the city.

NEW YORK BANKER A SUICIDE.

J. W. Castles, President of Union Trust Co., Cuts His Throat.

John W. Castles, president of the Union Trust Company at 80 Broadway, committed suicide at the Grand Union Hotel in New York by cutting his throat with a razor. He had been ill for several months with nervous prostration as a result of overwork. The bank is one of the big New York institutions and has deposits of over \$60,000,000.

GETS \$100,000 FOR SAVING LIFE.

Widow Will Come Into Legacy as Result of Presence of Mind.

Mrs. Hattie Carhart Winters, a young widow living with her parents in Edinburg, N. J., will shortly come into a legacy of \$100,000 as a reward for having saved the life of a young man in a runaway seven years ago. For more than a year agents of the estate of William H. Anderson in England have been searching in America for Mrs. Winters. They finally located her through an advertisement. The story of the accident, which she believes was the cause of the bequest in his father's will, she told as follows: "One evening Mr. Anderson took me to Princeton. As we were leaving for home he had a sudden seizure and toppled back in the carriage. The horse ran away while I was trying to arouse him. Finally I got hold of the reins and brought the horse under control."

SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES

The school board at Hastings, Minn., have elected Miss Irene Cox, of Cloquet, as supervisor of music and assistant teacher in English.

Prof. Charles Frazer of Richmond, Ind., was elected as a member of the faculty of the Duluth normal school by the Minnesota normal board.

The Western College for Women, at Oxford, Ohio, through the efforts of its president, John Grand Newman, has raised an endowment fund of \$250,000.

During a recent electric storm the Charles City College at Charles City, Iowa, was struck by a bolt of lightning. No serious damage was inflicted.

Students must show an average of 80 per cent for their senior high school work in order to be eligible for a place in the freshman class at the Minnesota State Normal.

Prof. Frederick Starr, anthropologist of the Chicago University, will go to Tokio, where he will appear as a Japanese shogun. He will adopt the habits, manners and customs of the Japanese in an attempt to study Japan and its people.

If President Taft consents, 300,000 school children of Chicago will form a double line of honor through which the President will pass when he visits Chicago, Sept. 16.

Morningside College, Sioux City, has been given \$10,000 in order to complete the \$150,000 necessary for the college to raise the \$50,000 which had been granted conditionally by the American education board. Morningside now has an endowment of \$400,000.

The county superintendents of North Dakota have appointed a committee to formulate a course of study in elementary agriculture for the rural schools of the State. If the course proves satisfactory an attempt will be made to make the work compulsory by State law.

E. Clyde Robbins, of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, a member of the senior class of the liberal arts college of the Iowa State University, has been asked by a Twin City publishing house to prepare a book on the commission plan of city government. Mr. Robbins was one of the debaters who debated this subject in the Iowa-Gillette Debate last year.

WASHES OF FUN

Tommy—Pop, what is meant by the mother tongue? Tommy's Pop—Sh-h-h, my boy! Don't get her started.—Philadelphia Record.

"I made a big hit with that woman, all right." "What did you say to her?" "Nothing. I just kept still and listened."—Chicago Daily News.

"Why do you call that horse Summer Boarder?" "Because," answered Farmer Cortnessel, "he don't do nothing but eat and kick."—Washington Star.

Reformer—I wish I could do something to make people take my advice. Friend—Try engraving it on the handle of your umbrella.—Boston Transcript.

Her—You don't love me! Him—I do. I've just had my life insured, haven't I? Her—Yes, but it would be just like you not to die.—Cleveland Leader.

Gyer—Poor Blinkers! He has passed into oblivion. Meyer—When did he die? Gyer—Oh, he isn't dead. He married a famous woman last week.—Chicago Daily News.

Police Sergeant—Can you give me a description of the person that ran over you? The Victim—Oh can that. He had in a fur coat an' an automobile cap an' goggles.—Life.

"What's the matter, daughter?" "Ferd and I have parted forever." "Um. In that case, I s'pose he won't be around for a couple of nights."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"How is it that Julia is so jealous and quarrelsome? She used to have such a sweet disposition?" "I know, but the past year she has been singing in a church choir."—Baltimore American.

Elsie—Why is Clara always so short of money? Didn't her father leave her a lot? Madge—Yes; but you see she's not to get it till she's thirty, and she'll never own up to that.—Boston Transcript.

Mamie—I'm a little uneasy in my mind. Ned asked me to marry him, and I told him I might, some day. Now, would you call that a promise? Marie—No, I should call it a threat.—The Tattler.

A—When I was in the east I met with many begging dervishes. B—I thought they called them bowling dervishes. A—That's what they become when you don't give them anything.—Mezzogiorno Blaetter.

Bob Footlite (actor)—Failure? I should think it was. The whole play was ruined. She—Gracious! How was that? Bob Footlite—At the end of the last act a steam pipe burst and hissed me off the stage.—Tit-Bits.

Plumber—Have you got all we want for Brown's job? Boy Yes. Plumber—Well, that's a good 'un! Haven't you got nothin', and you learn't to be a plumber!—Philadelphia Inquirer.

"What do you s'pose it is dat is over-crowdin' de cities?" asked Meandering Mike. "I dunno," answered Flooding Pete, "unless it's dis habit farmers is gittin' into of advertisin' fur harvest hands."—Washington Star.

Scottish Cabby (explaining historic landmarks of Edinburgh to American tourists)—Yon's the house of John Knox Tourist—Wal, who was this John Knox, anyway? Cabby (shocked)—Mon! Do ye no read yer Bible?—Punch.

"And have you any brothers and sisters, my little man?" asked the kind old lady. "Yes," replied the little man; "I got one sister and one and a half brothers." "What?" "Yes, mam; two half-sisters and three half-brothers."

"It's hard to see a future President in a village yag with cowhide boots and high-water pants." "Think so?" Seems to me that's just as promising material as a city dude with sunset socks and a clam shell cap.—Pittsburg Post.

"I suppose the baby is a source of great anxiety to you," said the neighbor. "Yes," answered Mrs. Torkins. "When he is crying we are afraid he is sick, and when he isn't we are afraid he is unconscious."—Washington Star.

"How much do I owe you?" growled the man as he arose from the barber chair. "Only a quarter for the shave, sir," replied the tonsorial artist. "I won't charge you anything for plastering up the place I cut you."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Ah," complained the visiting nobleman, "but you have no privileged classes in this country." "We haven't, eh?" replied the prominent citizen. "You ought to be out some night when a gang of college boys are on a tear."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Stranger—Pennerwetter, now you have cut my chin a second time! If you can't shave better than that you will lose all your customers pretty quick. Barber's Apprentice—Not at all! I am not allowed to shave the regular customers yet; I only shave strangers.—London Tit-Bits.

Father—Why do you allow that fellow who's calling here to remain so long? Girl Law Student—Merely practicing for my court practice, father. Father—How so? Girl Law Student—Well, I was prepared to dismiss his suit, but, of course, I had to listen to his argument for a stay.—Baltimore American.

SUSPICIONS.

"Your mother wired me this morning that she couldn't come for two weeks. She's been unavoidably delayed." "Well, you needn't chuckle over it," snapped his wife, who was unreasonably suspicious.—Detroit Free Press.

REVENGED.

"It seems to me that I have seen you before." "You have, my lord. I used to give your daughter singing lessons." "Twenty years!"—Cassell's Saturday Journal.

SENSE OF SMELL IN FLIES.

How It May Be Used Effectively in Getting Rid of the Pests.

By far the most efficient fly destroyer with which I am acquainted is a dilute solution of formaldehyde, says a writer in Nature. If two teaspoonfuls of formalin (40 per cent formaldehyde) is added to a soup plate filled with water, flies go to it, one after the other to drink, especially in the early afternoon. Some die in the water, many fall in the immediate neighborhood of the plate, others succumb on window sill or floor. As a result of leaving a single plateful of the solution on the kitchen table (I am writing in the south of France) hundreds of dead flies are each day swept up from the floor. Formalin water is free from the greasy associations of fly papers and other traps which hold their struggling victims. It may even be turned to ornamental uses. A wire cage placed in the center of the dish may be crowned with flowers, which flourish equally well, with some slight but interesting changes in tint, in dilute formalin as in pure water. The solution neither attracts nor repels flies. Two similar dishes placed side by side, the one containing pure water and the other formalin, are visited, so far as one can judge, with equal frequency. It is somewhat strange that so small a dose proves fatal when taken into the fly's alimentary canal. I find that to free a room from flies by vaporized formalin, the air must be rendered quite irrespirable by a human being. The room needs to be amply ventilated before one can venture into it.

The interest which attaches to the observation, that flies will drink a solution of formaldehyde, lies in the proof which it affords that the mechanism of their sense of smell is similar to our own. No volatile body the density of which is not greater than that of air is a stimulant of our olfactory membrane. Formaldehyde, H.CO.H, has a density of 15 only. Playing in paradoxes, one might say that it undoubtedly has a malleant odor, but we cannot smell it. If the nose be placed close to a vessel containing a dilute solution of formalin a scent is recognizable, but this I take to be due to a chemical salt carried over by impurities present in the commercial product. Yet I find that when I sit within a yard of a fly, my eyes begin to smart. In this respect, however, I am, I know, exceptionally sensitive. I cannot dissect specimens preserved in formalin until after they have been soaked in water and spirit, frequently changed. Once, when on duty during a viva voce examination with the aid of formalin preparation, I developed so acute and painful, although happily transient, an attack of conjunctivitis as made it impossible for me to attend the examination. The fact that so deleterious a volatile body as formaldehyde does not appeal to our sense of smell would seem to confirm the only theory of the physics of olfaction at present plausible, though far from comprehensible—namely, that which attributes to the hairs of the cells of the olfactory membrane the capacity of responding to the alterations in the vibration frequency or amplitude of molecules of air which are caused by the presence among them of heavier molecules.

WIT OF THE YOUNGSTERS

"Tommy," said the minister to a naughty urchin, "you should be good like my boy." "Huh!" rejoined Tommy. "You got so many slippers given to you he's afraid to be bad."

"How is your mother this morning, Edward?" asked a neighbor of a 5-year-old hopeful. "She's better, thank you," replied the little fellow, "but the doctor says she isn't quite so better as she was."

One evening Fred, aged 4, saw a shooting star for the first time. Running into the house he exclaimed: "Oh, mamma! I'll bet there's going to be trouble in heaven to-night. Somebody let one of the stars fall!"

"Oh, dear," said the tired mother. "I wish I were a little girl again like you." "Well," rejoined 3-year-old Beale, "let's play you are my little girl, then you get naughty and I'll spank you and send you to bed without your supper."

INDIANA HEAVY HUDSON MET.

Many noteworthy additions have been made by the American Museum of Natural History to the exhibit now in course of preparation for the Hudson-Fulton celebration illustrating the archeology and culture of the aboriginal Indians formerly living on these shores. William C. Orchard, of the Department of Anthropology, has finished a life-size group of Iroquois Indians, showing the structure of their wooden huts and their costumes of 200 years ago, says the New York Tribune.

Hundreds of examples of Iroquois silver work have been gathered by M. R. Harrington for the exhibit. The collection illustrates the art of the silversmith, and its products, which displaced the earlier reign of copper and brass among the aborigines. The silver brooches are flat disks of various sizes, cut into many artistic forms, and often engraved, stamped and embossed.

The exhibit also contains a progressive series of chipped stones, illustrating the manufacture of an arrow point from a quartz pebble, many hideous masks used at ceremonies of secret societies, examples of Iroquois pottery and implements of war and the chase, and a quantity of human bones from graves on Manhattan Island, which were invariably covered with or surrounded by oyster shells having a ceremonial significance.

When a man who boards is invited out to a great many meals, does it mean that he is popular or a good manager?

A sailor Saturday always makes a show of being mad.

AMUSEMENTS

AT THE CHICAGO THEATERS.

McVICKER'S THEATER.

Every newspaper in Chicago praised "The Circus Man" and Maclyn Arbuckle's splendid impersonation of the big-hearted hero of the play. The novelty of the story, the interest in Imogene, the southeasterly elephant and the delightful atmosphere which permeates the comedy, have made McVicker's Theater the most popular playhouse in Chicago just now. The theater has been packed at all of the performances of the play and there is a big advance sale into the weeks to come.

Village life is shown in much completeness and quiet at Palermo, Me., being like that of a Sunday in the country until the advent of "Fighting" Hime Look and the remnants of his circus. Imogene proceeds to stir up things and Hime has much to say and do in settling old scores.

The comedy is filled with bright lines, there is the touch of tenderness that makes the tear follow the laugh; there are a dozen fine characters and Klaw & Erlanger have given the play a wonderfully beautiful setting. Imogene is already a great favorite and receives an ovation on her entrance and applause is showered on her for each of the cute things she does; and they are many. She bows and salutes, begs pardon, takes the grocer's penance and pays for them, embraces Hime and does many other things which make her attractive and beloved. The fun of "The Circus Man" is limited.

MAJESTIC THEATRE.

At the Majestic Theatre, Chicago for the week of Sept. 29, Miss Eva Taylor, the celebrated dramatic actress, and considered one of the most beautiful women on the stage will head the bill with a rattling good farce comedy entitled "Chums." Miss Lena is more clever in appearance than any of the other English singers whom the recent interesting vaudeville situation brought temptation of high salaries. It is pleasant to look at and dresses beautifully with rare variety, changing her costume for every song and changing quicker than the average artist of her class. Charles Keena is a monologist with an original idea. The character of his offering is suggested by the catch line, "The Street Faker," for he is just that. Miss Gladys Lockwood and "Old Mackarty" who will be remembered by those who saw "Lucky" Plamondon in which they were featured have arranged an act for themselves which is timely and attractive. Miss Lockwood possesses a charming personality and has a quaint way of delivering a song, while Mr. Mackarty is a clever actor and talented musician. Gus Cohen and Kate Watson, who have been starred in comedy productions throughout the country, will appear in a new one-act farce called "The Hoosier Girl," and the Sisters Gasch, European acrobats, will perform some wonderful and startling feats in their difficult line. The six Berg sisters are brilliant entertainers, and a number of other notables will be included in the bill.

AN INTERESTING SCHEME UNDER THE PATRONAGE OF THE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE OF MONTONE IS AFOOT FOR THE FOUNDATION IN THE RIVERA OF A HOTEL KEEPERS' SCHOOL FOR FRENCHMEN.

It is pointed out that the hotel industry on the Riviera alone represents a capital of \$275,000,000 sterling, and that most of the hotels belong to Swiss and other foreigners. There is no real reason why Frenchmen should not make excellent hotel keepers, but hotel keeping has to be learned, and the idea is to found a school at which young Frenchmen may be trained in everything pertaining to the hotel, from languages to cooking and hygiene. In Switzerland a number of these schools exist.

\$100 REWARD. \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

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Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Venice has 8,000 persons employed in the manufacture of glass beads.