

PROMINENT PEOPLE

WILL STIR SUFFRAGETTES



Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst, the world-famed leader of the English suffragettes, who have made life miserable for Premier Asquith and members of parliament in their fight for votes for women, is in this country to stir up her American cousins. When she arrived in New York on the Caronia she was greeted by enthusiastic women and promised that she would make her visit lively. She began in staid old Boston, speaking on the meaning of the woman's movement in England and the reasons for the militant methods of the English suffragettes as resulting from the existing conditions of English politics.

An English statesman, himself not of suffragist sympathies, has said that the methods of the suffragists were the only ones which could be used with any effect; that, although he hoped never to be attacked by them, yet if he were trying to gain the object these would be the methods he or any other statesman would be forced to use as having been shown by time and precedent to be the only effective ones.

Mrs. Pankhurst is the founder and honorable secretary of the National Woman's Social and Political Union in England. This is the big militant organization among the English suffragettes. It was organized by Mrs. Pankhurst, together with her daughter, Christabel, in 1903.

To secure for women the parliamentary vote as it is or may be granted to men; to use the power thus obtained to establish equality of rights and opportunities between the sexes, and to promote the social and industrial well-being of the community."

This object is to be accomplished by six methods:

1. Action entirely independent of all political parties.
2. Opposition to whatever government is in power until such time as the franchise is granted.
3. Participation in party elections in opposition to the governmental candidate and independent of all other candidates.
4. Vigorous agitation upon lines justified by the position of outlaws to which women are at present condemned.
5. The organizing of women all over the country to enable them to give adequate expression to their desire for political freedom.
6. Education of public opinion by all the usual methods, such as public meetings, demonstrations, debates, distribution of literature, newspaper correspondence and deputations to public representatives.

It is said that there is no woman in England to-day who is so hated and feared by the politicians or who is regarded with such intense enthusiasm and devotion by so many women as Mrs. Pankhurst. Literally thousands of women are ready to rush to do her slightest bidding. Hundreds have already gone to prison and not a few would be willing to lay down their lives. Mrs. Pankhurst is certainly one of the most remarkable personalities of modern times.

She was born in Manchester, England, on the anniversary of the storming of the Bastille, her father being a great radical politician, and her grandfather having narrowly escaped with his life at the great franchise riots at Peterloo in 1819. She was educated in Paris and there met the daughter of Henri Rochefort and became an ardent republican.

She has been arrested several times and is now under bond to appear in a London court this month.

DEWEY DEFENDS U. S. NAVY



Defending with characteristic vigor the American navy, Admiral George Dewey asserted that not only is our navy not a "bluff," but that he is confident that it would give a good account of itself should war ever come.

The admiral's remarks were called forth by a statement attributed to former Representative Landis of Indiana, who, in a recent speech at Cincinnati, Ohio, advocating ship subsidy, is reported to have said that "those Americans who are informed consider our navy a bluff." The expression was characterized by Admiral Dewey as an "unfortunate one."

Declaring that he saw no war clouds gathering on the horizon, Admiral Dewey discussed several phases of the navy. He expressed himself as heartily in favor of ship subsidy legislation and made a strong plea for the continued upbuilding of the navy. He said that at one time he used to think that the German ships were being built for us.

"But now I do not," he added. Referring to the remark attributed to Mr. Landis, Admiral Dewey said that of course what the former meant was that the navy would be comparatively useless in time of war without necessary auxiliaries drawn from the merchant marine. "He," continued Admiral Dewey, "wants a subsidy for our ships of commerce, and so do I." The admiral expressed the belief that ship subsidy legislation could be secured were it not for the use of the word "subsidy," which he said, many people do not like because they thought that it meant to give something for nothing.

"But the American navy is not quite so helpless as one might imagine from Mr. Landis' remarks," said the admiral. "We have 15 colliers and several transports already in the service. Of course these would not be enough in time of war, and I hope that we will continue to add to that number. To these statements Mr. Landis replied that had the enemy been one of the first-class powers at the battle of Manila, Admiral Dewey's place in history might be different.

LOST HIS JOB BY TALKING



To be appointed United States minister to China and then ousted from his job on the charge that he had talked too much and given away state secrets before he left the country to take up his duties, is the lot of Charles R. Crane of Chicago.

When Mr. Crane was selected by Mr. Taft as the envoy to China the appointment was hailed with delight in certain quarters because, it was said, he was especially fitted for the post, having spent much time in the orient and given a great deal of study to affairs of the far east.

President Taft, it is said, made the appointment without consulting his secretary of state, Mr. Knox. Developments seem to indicate that had Mr. Knox been consulted Mr. Crane would still be a Chicago manufacturer without the notoriety that has come to him through the unfortunate incident.

What the real reason behind the resignation of Mr. Crane, that was accepted by the president, is, was not divulged, according to the belief of his friends, and there were charges of a "plot" and a "frame-up." Mr. Knox announced after Mr. Crane's resignation was received, that it was because the new minister had told the Washington correspondent of a Chicago newspaper that this government was preparing to protest against some features of the agreements between China and Japan in relation to Manchuria, and that the promulgation of the protest only awaited the return of an official who was to formulate it.

In his statement Mr. Knox referred to the interview as a "canard," which, to Mr. Crane's friends, seemed strange. They pointed out that if the story was a "canard," such drastic action was uncalled for and that by firing Mr. Crane Mr. Knox had given an official O. K. to the statement.

THAW'S NEMESIS RETIRES



William Travers Jerome, district attorney of New York, after filling the office two terms, decided, after he had been nominated for the third, not to seek re-election. With the retirement of Jerome from office a person whose name is known over the entire civilized world is removed from the limelight.

Had Mr. Jerome done nothing else in his official career, his prosecution of Harry K. Thaw for the murder of Stanford White on the Madison Square roof garden would have brought him fame. Consequently one of the first questions asked when Jerome announced that he would not seek the office again was, "What will become of Thaw now?"

The millionaire slayer, who is a prisoner at the Matteawan asylum for the insane, through the vigorous prosecution by Jerome, considers the retiring district attorney his nemesis. This fear of Jerome on the part of Thaw is shared by the prisoner's wealthy mother, who has made Jerome the subject of several vicious attacks. Now that Jerome is out of the way, it is expected that Thaw will renew his efforts for freedom with greater confidence of success.

Jerome's retirement from the race was not unexpected and in announcing his decision not to be a candidate he used only a few words, saying:

"After a careful reflection it seems to me I ought no longer to continue as a candidate for election to the office of district attorney of New York county, and I have filed my declination of nomination as a candidate for that office."

SELECTING STOCK BEEF FOR PROFITABLE RETURNS

Points to Consider in Choosing Steers for Fattening—Type and Size Are Essential—By Prof. Thomas I. Mairs.

In choosing steers for fattening, one of the most important things is to select those that give indications of making good gains. The steers must have a good, large frame, with capacity for consuming a good quantity of feed. This capacity must not be such as to tend too much toward paunchiness. The large framework gives a foundation on which to build. While the compact pony built animals are ready for market earlier and look better with a small amount of flesh on them, yet the gains made by steers of this form are usually made less than those made by more rangy animals, writes Prof. Thomas I. Mairs of Pennsylvania, in American Agriculturist.

It is necessary, however, to strike a mean between the two. That is, avoid the extreme rangy type and also the

In large markets with discriminating trade, the hind quarters and back are decidedly the more valuable parts of the animal. This is also true, but to a less extent in the local markets. The kind of market, then, to which the steers are to be sold should be considered in selecting them. Beef from the show animals at the International would find slow sale in most of our local eastern markets. It is shown that the eastern feeder has this advantage over the western feeder, that his markets are not so discriminating and a poorer class of animals may be sold and even sold to better advantage than would be possible in the large packing centers.

While the type of steer, so far as carcass is concerned, is less important in the east than in the west, it does not follow that the dairybred



Two Magnificent Herefords.

more compact pony type if the great gains are to be made and the steers fitted for market within a reasonable time.

While the brisket is one of the least valuable parts of the animal, so far as the carcass is concerned, yet a wide breast and a low, rather prominent brisket are indications of strength and vigor of constitution. These, together with a large heart girth, indicate good lung capacity and ability to assimilate food to advantage. Steers which are narrow just back of the shoulders should be avoided as lacking in lung capacity and constitution. In fattening for the larger markets particularly the proportion of higher-priced meats should be taken into consideration; that is, select steers which will turn out the largest percentage of high-priced cuts. When fattening for local markets, especially for many in the east, with a foreign trade, this is not so important, as the discrimination between the high and low-priced cuts is less sharp.

steer is as satisfactory as the beef animal. It is true, however, that steers from good, large cows of the dairy type which are inclined to be fleshy and bulls of a blocky beef type can be used to advantage.

The more dairy blood there is in a steer, as a general thing, the longer it will take to get him ready for market. It is said that animals of the dairy breeds lay on their fat internally, while those of the beef breeds mix it with the muscular tissues and place it on the outside of the body. The first fat deposited is probably in the interior of the animal, the next is a layer beneath the skin, which fills out the animal and gives plumpness to the carcass. The last fat deposited is probably that between the muscles and themselves, which give quality. Among dairy breeds, these later stages of fattening are seldom reached, and although the animal may continue to gain, it does not produce an attractive carcass.

LOSS OF SOIL BY EROSION

Where Surface Washes Away, Well to Plant Pasture or Some Root Crop—Rye is Good.

On many farms where the land is hilly or only slightly rolling there is often a great annual loss of good soil through erosion. There are several ways of preventing this waste.

Where the general surface soil of land washes away it is well to keep the land in pasture, meadow or some crop the roots of which will bind the surface soil together. If the field is cultivated in summer, a crop of rye sown early in the fall will afford winter protection. This rye crop may be turned under in early summer for green manuring and the formation of soil humus, which to a certain extent will prevent erosion.

Where a crop of corn is grown on washy land, it is best to cut none of it for fodder, but to leave all of the stalks on the ground. If there are no facilities for pasturing the stalks when the corn is gathered, then the stalks should be dragged down as early in the winter as it is possible to do the work. If the stalks are pastured, they should be dragged down just as soon from them. Corn stalks flat on the ground during the winter and spring months catch and hold the soil from washing, they catch and hold water for sinking into the soil where needed, and in this position they quickly soften and decay.

Prevent washy land from remaining bare at any season, and especially during the winter and spring seasons. Keep the banks of the creeks and

ditches steep and in good, tough sod. A sloping ditch bank cannot easily hold grass, hence it remains bare and is susceptible to washing. Grassy banks and low grassy places not only prevent local soil from washing away, but catch sediment washed down upon them from higher places. It is often a good plan to keep narrow "draws" permanently in grass. In this way the draw gradually becomes filled, the field becomes more level and the grassy bottom becomes more fertile each year. Made soil is always rich soil and grass sod is an efficient factor in making it.

Feed the Colt.

The colt must not be neglected at this season of the year. It must be kept growing and developing. Though it may be sucking the dam and eating what grass there is in the pasture, it should now be getting oats besides. A little bran mixed in the oats will make the ration all the better. Remember that the colt is growing—or at least should be—every day, and therefore needs increased rations in proportion to the growth and development it is capable of making. Now, as the pastures are short and dry, and the dam is giving less milk, it requires special feeding, as it cannot any longer get all that is necessary to make proper growth from these sources.

Quickly Made Crates

Shoe boxes are the right shape and size for crates just as they come empty from the shoe stores. Cut out two strips on each side and put a cross partition in the middle and the crate is complete. This will prove very useful in handling the fruit crop or for potatoes, etc. A short strip of wood under the under surface cut out for the fingers nailed to each end will prove convenient when handling the crates.

BREEDER ALSO GOOD FEEDER

Many Pure Bred Sires Fail to Fulfill Their Mission Because Given No Chance.

Breeding and feeding go together. No man has been a successful breeder without also being a good feeder. The greatest drawback to the improvement that is going on through the use of pure bred sires is the failure of proper feeding to follow the use of these sires in all instances. It is safe to say that many pure bred sires have failed to fulfill their mission in life simply because they have not been given the chance. Neither they nor their progeny or the dams to which they were water received the proper care and feeding to enable them to "show up" to the best advantage. There are even such animals that have been termed pure bred scrubs. They have failed to keep up to the average simply because they were the objects of neglect and frequently revert to the unimproved character of their ancestry. They are

possessed of the same blood that has produced our finest specimens of farm live stock. What a pity that any of our well bred live stock should go to waste when there is so much need of it for actual improvement. When will it become generally known and understood that pure bred or high grades that are runted from neglect are no better than any scrubs?

Benefits from Alfalfa

Alfalfa, like corn and cotton, demands certain conditions of the soil and certain constituents in that soil. Every crop demands certain foods. All crops except alfalfa and the other legumes obtain practically all their food, including nitrogen, from the soil. The latter crops use nitrogen, but get it from the air. Alfalfa takes nitrogen from the soil only during the first few months of its growth, and thereafter not only takes its own necessary supply from the air, but a large surplus, which it stores in the soil, available for whatever crop may follow. Other crops take much nitrogen from the soil, but contribute nothing to its enrichment.

A Double Repentance

By GEORGE T. PARDY

(Copyright, by W. G. Chapman.)

"It would be a difficult matter to say just what started the argument between Alice Ray and her fiancé, Roland Everett. They simply differed on a point of view, and as both were self-willed, neither cared to admit being in fault.

"You are absurd, Roland," said the girl, petulantly. "Just because I don't agree with you, I'm to be accused of selfishness and obstinacy. If anyone is obstinate it certainly is yourself."

"Very likely," responded her lover, dryly. "Perhaps we'd better not talk of the matter any more."

The two young people were seated on the veranda of a country house, charmingly embowered in creeping vines and commanding a wide view of the Hudson river and the mighty hills through which it winds. The summer air was full of the fragrance of new-mown hay, and the drowsy murmur of insects lulled the ear, while ever and anon a thrush by the brook rippled into mellow song. Everything spoke of peace except the two in whose hearts, by right, the perfecting glory of love should have given the culminating touch, for they were engaged. Yet it so happened that a dispute, trifling in itself, had become magnified and embittered, after the sad human way, until both the man and girl were in a state where any moment might bring forth some act or word which the rest of their lives would be spent regretting. Alice's last remark there was silence for several minutes. He leaned back in his chair and looked grimly down at the river. While Alice, having turned from him with a swift movement, stared nervously across the hills and blinked the tears from her eyes. When she spoke it was with a measured coldness which hid the hurried beating of her heart.

"If we have only been engaged a week, and have already found a topic on which we must be silent for fear of quarrelling, I think there surely must be something wrong."

"If you can say such a thing as that, Alice, there surely is," replied her lover, hoarsely.

"Then—then—there's nothing to do but—" She stopped abruptly and glanced at Roland. But he still stared



She Started as She Realized What She Was Looking For.

at the river and scarcely seemed to have heard her. She sprang to her feet and an angry color dyed her cheeks.

"I'm sorry I've been so slow to understand you, Roland," she exclaimed. "It's evident we are not suited to each other. The best we can do is—to forget we've ever been engaged."

Roland stood up and looked at her, pale as she was flushed. "Do you mean our engagement is broken?" he asked.

"Here is your ring!" and she tore it off and handed it to him. "If your love for me cannot stand a slight disagreement, Alice, doubtless you are right."

He looked at the ring and then put it slowly in his pocket. Alice turned away and began to arrange magazines on a table. A moment or two passed. Then Roland, without another word, strode down the veranda steps and mounting his horse, which stood hitched at the foot, galloped off.

Alice listened to the beat of the hoofs until they died away. Then she went slowly into the house and up to her room. She felt as though she were carrying a great weight, and almost staggered as she reached her door. Tears blinded her as she entered. The perfume of the roses he had brought her that morning sweetened the air. There stood his photograph, manly, handsome, with the smile in his eyes that she knew so well.

"Roland, Roland, Roland!" she sobbed and threw herself into a big arm-chair in a passion of tears. "How can it have happened? What was the matter with us? You know I love you, Roland—yes, and I know you love me. And yet—if we had hated each other we couldn't have been more cruel. Can't a love like ours cast out misunderstanding and vanity and selfishness? I would die gladly if my death could save him from pain. And yet I could not yield a worthless point to him—to him who is worth more than the whole world to me. We did not mean what we said—and yet we have given each other a deadly wound—have insulted our love—have trampled a holy thing in the dust."

The hours slipped by and at last Alice aroused herself. She sat up, feeling absently at the fourth finger of her left hand. She started as she realized what she was looking for.

"Even my finger misses him," she whispered, with a pitiful smile.

Behind the house a narrow, winding path made its way between the apple trees and past a yellow field of rye, through a green wood, and over a brook by a rustic bridge. Beyond that point it wandered on, with many a lovely turn, giving now and again an enchanting glimpse of the great river, until, a mile or more farther, it joined the highway. It had been the custom of the lovers to meet at the little bridge every evening, and then to saunter along the path, and home by a short cut across the golf links. Alice knew that the hour when she generally started for the trysting place was at hand, knew, hesitated, and finally arose.

"He won't be there to-night," she murmured, "and I think my heart will break; but I will go—I cannot stay away."

The shadows were long under the apple trees as she walked out, and the robins fluted joyously. The evening seemed too lovely to belong to earth. Meant for heaven, it had somehow lost its way and dropped, by a fortunate chance, on our world. As Alice moved slowly along the fragrant path, seeing in the sky the wonderful ever changing shades of rose and green and purple, hearing music from a hundred happy birds, breathing the balmy air, an indescribable peace entered her troubled heart. What thought of anger and misunderstanding lay behind? She knew it was all right now. Roland would be waiting for her, waiting with a look of perfect comprehension, and she would not even need to speak. But speak she would, and as she never had before—to tell him how deep, how great her love was, and that never more should a shadow darken it. Never, never! The birds sang always more sweetly, and the wind among the branches made tender harmonies that chimed with the love in her heart.

And now she passed the yellow grain, and now entered the woods, and there, indeed, midway on the bridge, where the sun set a mellow gleam through the overarching branches, stood her lover awaiting her. A wave of happiness surged over her, taking her breath for an instant. She stopped and then ran forward with hands outstretched, calling in a voice low but of piercing tenderness:

"My dearest, I knew that I should find you—I knew you would be here. If you had not, I think I should have died."

In a moment they were in each other's arms, and at his kiss the last faint doubt or lingering veil of bitterness, if any there was, passed utterly out of Alice's heart, and it seemed to her that in that instant for the first time she knew happiness—supreme, divine.

"Have you waited long, Roland?" she asked.

"Not long, dear."

"And you forgive me?"

"The fault was as much mine as yours, Alice," he whispered. "And, after all, there is nothing real except our love."

With their arms about each other they sauntered on down the path. The lying radiance of the sun made a glory about them, the trees whispered and swayed over their heads, and it seemed to Alice as though she scarcely touched the ground. What indeed was real beside their love? These lovely things about her—these singing birds and fragrant flowers and murmuring leaves—they were only a sort of picture, a reflection of the happiness in her heart. As long as this beautiful happiness lasted—and she felt as though it could never end—so long would this delightful, blossoming world surround them. It must always be glorious summer where they two were!

FORCE OF HABIT.



Hodge—Hefty had a strenuous time on his vacation. When he started he tipped the scales at 200 pounds and when he returned he only weighed 149.

Dodge—That was a drop. I suppose his best girl gave him up on the spot. Hodge—Not at all. She accepted him right off.

Dodge—That's queer.

Hodge—No; you see she is a great bargain hunter and couldn't pass anything that was reduced.

CURED ITCHING HUMOR.

Big, Painful Swellings Broke and Did Not Heal—Suffered 3 Years.

Tortures Yield to Cuticura.

"Little black swellings were scattered over my face and neck and they would leave little black scars that would itch so I couldn't keep from scratching them. Larger swellings would appear and my clothes would stick to the sores. I went to a doctor, but the trouble only got worse. By this time it was all over my arms and the upper part of my body in swellings as large as a dollar. It was so painful that I could not bear to lie on my back. The second doctor stopped the swellings, but when they broke the places would not heal. I bought a set of the Cuticura Remedies and in less than a week some of the places were nearly well. I continued until I had used three sets, and now I am sound and well. The disease lasted three years. O. L. Wilson, Puryear, Tenn., Feb. 8, 1908."

Putter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

Where Inspiration Sits.

Mrs. Quilliser came tiptoeing softly into her husband's study, rested a hand lightly on his shoulder and peered over at the sheet of half-written sheets on his desk.

"What are you working on now, dearest?" she asked gently.

"On Mary's mittens," he answered pleasantly, but without looking up. Mrs. Quilliser studied a moment, as if planning. "Dearest, Willie needs a pair of shoes more than Mary does the mittens. I have already promised them to the poor boy. Hadn't you better work on Willie's shoes first, dear?"

"All right, Nellie, all right," he replied kindly, turning his eyes up into Nellie's great patient ones. "Then he pushed back 'An Ode to the Dancing Leaves' and cheerfully began to write a Sunday special on 'A New Substitute for Coal.'"—Puck.

Try This in November.

Thousands upon thousands of families who have not been regular eaters of Quaker Oats will begin on the first of November and eat Quaker Oats once or twice every day for thirty days of this month; the result in good health and more strength and vigor will mean that every other month in the year will find them doing the same thing.

Try it! Serve Quaker Oats plentifully and frequently for the thirty days of November and leave off a corresponding amount of meat and greasy foods. You'll get more health, more vigor and strength than you ever got in thirty days of any other kind of eating.

While you are trying this see that the children get a full share.

Quaker Oats is packed in regular size packages and large size family packages.

Government Sanatoria.

The United States government operates three tuberculosis sanatoria, one for soldiers and officers of the regular army at Fort Bayard, N. M.; one for seamen in the merchant marine, and others employed in coast service of the government, not in the navy, located at Fort Stanton, N. M., and one for officers and enlisted men in the navy at Las Animas, Col. The first hospital is conducted by the department of war, the second by the United States public health and marine hospital service and the latter by the navy department.

Grading Literary Power.

Dean Shafer Matthews says that the newspaper "shapes the popular mind more by its headlines than by its editorials." By the same token, authors impress by the title of their books, not by their contents, artists by their themes, rather than by their execution—and lecturers by their platitudes more than by their sense.

Adopts Law of Nationality

Legislation Recently Enacted in China Brings Country in Line With Rest of World.

A Chinese paper states that the law of nationality, consisting of 24 articles, has been decided upon. By this law any person who has lived in China over ten years and is above 20 years of age, of good moral standing, being helpful to China, may be allowed to assume Chinese nationality if asked for. Unless one has lived in China more than twenty years he will not be allowed to serve in the grand council, imperial household department, or as a military official in any position above the fourth grade, neither can he become a member of Parliament nor of the provisional council. When one wishes to abandon his nationality as a Chinese he must first get the consent of the board concerned or the person who has not official position or has not failed to pay taxes is allowed

to abandon his nationality. When a Chinese woman marries a foreigner she will abandon her Chinese nationality, and when a foreign woman marries a Chinese she will become Chinese. In either assuming or abandoning nationality the wife and children will follow the husband's nationality. A woman who is married is not allowed to change her nationality alone. Women who are divorced and persons who have abandoned Chinese nationality before the laws are enforced will be treated as Chinese so long as they live in and enjoy their rights in China.

Just the Thing.

Gunner—Here is an article telling how poets should dress while running off rhymes.

Guyer—H'm! Some of them should wear rubbers.

Gunner—Rubbers?

Guyer—Yes, those that turn out so much slush.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional case, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Name on the label. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

They Were Shady.

Bung—So you have succeeded in tracing back my ancestors? What is your fee?
Genealogist—Twenty guineas for keeping quiet about them.—Cassell's Saturday Journal.

LOSE NO SLEEP

through a nagging cough or irritated throat. Allen's Lung Balm will heal the affection quickly and painlessly. All druggists. 50c. box and 10c. bottle.

The bravery of some men is like that of bulldogs; they haven't sense enough to be afraid of anything.

Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c cigar is made to satisfy the smoker.

The man who has been down can appreciate being up in the world.