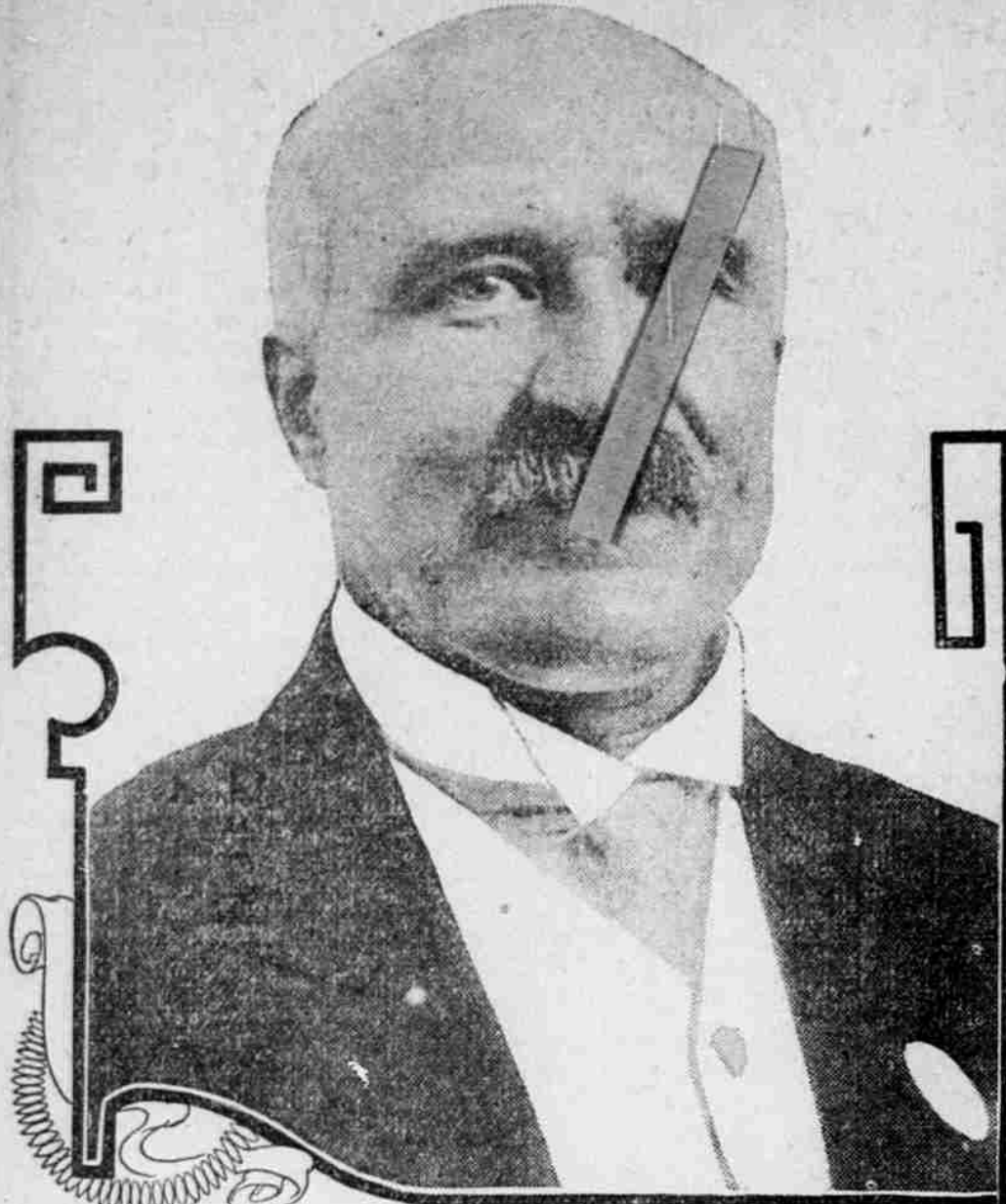


NEW MINISTER FROM SWEDEN



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Herman de Lagercrantz, the recently appointed Swedish minister to the United States, firmly established his popularity with the president immediately upon his arrival in this country when it became known that he was the father of seven children. President Roosevelt told him that he had the right kind of credentials to make him an acceptable minister to any country on earth. Before entering the diplomatic service of his country he was engaged in the iron industry and was president of a railroad.

BURIAL OF ROYALTY

IS A MOST EXPENSIVE UNDERTAKING IN CHINA.

More Than \$4,200,000 Will be Expended in Rites Over Late Emperor—Obsequies of Empress Dowager Just as Costly.

Pekin.—The Chinese empire will expend more than \$4,200,000 in the burial rites of the late emperor and dowager empress of the Celestial kingdom, before the Confucian law and the ancient precedents governing the burial of Chinese royalty are complied with.

The religion and all Chinese usage is founded on respect for the dead, and to the western observer the lavish expenditure of money attendant on the taking of the body of Emperor Kwang-Hsu from the Forbidden City to the coal hill mortuary, with all its pomp and splendor, was nothing short of the grotesque.

For a week the body of the dead emperor rested in state in the room in the palace reserved especially for that purpose by the Chinese court. Before his remains could be removed the law demanded that every piece of his personal property must be destroyed. Priceless silks, furs, gems, art works of which the emperor was intensely fond during his life, were assigned to the flames. This was done at the cost of a fortune, while the destruction of the vast personal effects of the Dowager empress will entail an expenditure of doubly as much.

Brilliant, barbaric, and weird was the progress of the cortege through the streets of Peking the other day. The procession was led by Prince Chun, the regent, while the baby emperor had a prominent position in the line.

Thousands of soldiers, ministers of state, priests, and prominent civilians marched to the coal hill, while myriads of mourners bowed their heads in the dust as the body was borne by. At mortuary hill the remains will lie in state until the imperial sepulcher is prepared.

The dowager empress will be buried in the spring, when her mausoleum shall have been completed. Her obsequies will cost as much as those of the emperor. A vast collection of priceless furs and other personal property belonging to her was incinerated in her palace two days ago.

The funeral observances were notable for a strange admixture of ancient Chinese custom with western forms and practices, a fact that shows the progress made in recent years of modernizing the system of procedure for imperial interments handed down from bygone generations.

The fact that many of the old grotesque funeral forms that have been observed for centuries were to-day ignored as utterly unsuited to modern conditions has brought out much local criticism of the government, but in spite of this the throne has ordered the grand council to consider another memorial looking to the alteration of existing funeral observances to conform to modern methods.

SOCIETY UNIONS ON DECLINE.

Country Shows Falling Off of Seven Per Cent. During Year.

New York.—Marriages among persons in New York who are socially prominent are on the decline, according to statistics based on names appearing in the Social Register for 1909, just out. A decrease of 20 per cent. over last year's marriages is shown for New York city, with a general falling off of approximately seven per cent. throughout the country. Pittsburg was an exception, with 69

CUP YACHT IS SOLD

FAMOUS CONSTITUTION TO BE BROKEN UP FOR JUNK.

Was Built to Race Lipton's Shamrock II.—\$25,000 Worth of Various Metals and Material in the Craft.

New York.—A few days ago marked the passing of another American cup yacht. The famous Constitution, predecessor of the Reliance, was sold to Edward S. Reiss & Co., by the American Cup Defender association, the syndicate which built her, of which August Belmont was the head. She will be broken up for junk, like Thomas W. Lawson's Independence, Lipton's Shamrock II. and other celebrated racers.

The Constitution is high and dry in the yard of the Thames Railway Company, in New London, Conn., where she has been since her last race with the Reliance in 1903.

She will be cut in four sections, each of which will be put on a lighter with a derrick and brought down the sound and East river to the foot of Broad street. There everything in her construction will be broken up and sold. There is \$25,000 worth of so-called junk in the yacht. There are 100 tons of lead, 30 tons of bronze, 25 tons of steel, 20 tons of sails and 20 tons of miscellaneous materials, including anchors and chains.

Mr. Reiss has bought nearly a score of famous yachts in a few years. Some he has sent south and sold for tarpon fishing, and others whose bones were getting brittle, he has broken up. In cases where their years have not told on them their size has kept them idle in some shipyard.

A cup defender is an expensive plaything because of the large crew required to man her. The Vigilant and Colonia were changed into schooners—which require less of a crew than a sloop of equal size—but neither is as large as the Constitution. The Constitution measures 89 feet six inches on the surface of the water, but from her bow to her stern she is 132 feet long. She has a beam of 25 feet two inches, a draught of 19 feet seven inches, and has 19 feet of depth.

SISTERS WEDDED ON DARE.

Double Nuptials in Early Morn Result of Cousins' Proposal.

Sioux Falls, S. D.—George Sweet of Gregory, and Miss Minnie Austin, and Guy Stearns of Ottumwa, S. D., and Miss Sadie Austin, were the principals in a romantic double wedding, which was the result of a dare on the part of the young men. The brides are sisters and are the daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Azariah Austin of Iona. The grooms are cousins. The wedding followed a midnight journey from the extreme southern part of Lyman county to the county seat at Oacoma. It appears the two young men were visiting the sisters, and during the evening made the daring jest that the sisters had not the nerve to accompany them to the county seat at once and be married. The sisters called the bluff, accepting the dare, and the four started out at once on the long and dangerous journey to Oacoma, arriving at that place at three o'clock in the morning. The great difficulty and danger in making the crossing of White river in the darkness added zest to the occasion. After their arrival at Oacoma there was a tedious wait for the clerk of courts to appear and issue the necessary license. After this was secured the services of Rev. N. H. May were engaged and the marriage ceremony was performed.

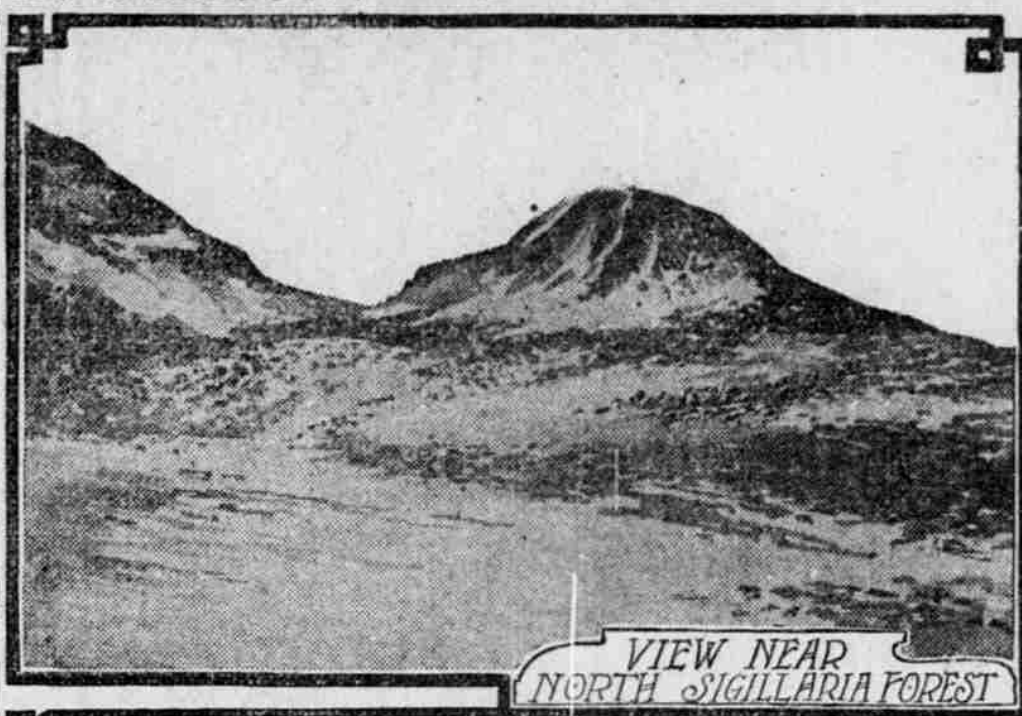
WIFE OF MINISTER FROM SWEDEN



Copyright by Waldon Fawcett.

Mme. de Lagercrantz, wife of the new minister from Sweden to the United States, is one of the most delightful women in the diplomatic circles of the capital and bids fair to be one of the most popular hostesses in Washington with the opening of the social season.

THE PAINTED DESERT AS A PARK ARIZONA SEEKS ITS PRESERVATION BY NATION.



VIEW NEAR NORTH SIGILLARIA FOREST



TWIN BUTTES NEAR INDIAN WELLS.

If present plans do not miscarry, and if the people of Arizona are permitted to have their way, a little corner of the Painted desert, equal to two townships in area, will soon be declared a national monument, and set aside for preservation forever in its present condition, for the use and enjoyment of the whole people.

There is no more beautifully indefinite term in American geography than "the Painted desert." There are railroad maps that confine the name to a narrow strip of territory along the Little Colorado river; but anyone familiar with the southwest knows that there are at least a half score of other regions of equal or greater extent fully as deserving of the title. George Wharton James defines the Painted desert region as extending from the Rio Grande west to the Calico mountains, the Salton sea, the Mojave desert. Its northern limits are somewhere among the plateaus of southern Utah, while its southern boundary must be sought somewhere down in northern Mexico. It includes the Colorado desert, the Grand canyon, the Mongolian plateau, the Tonto basin, the Verdi, Hassayampa and Salt river valleys, the Petrified forest and the Superstition mountains. Not all of this vast region is desert in character, and only a relatively small portion of its desert expanses deserves to be described as painted.

Yet the conditions of color and bareness that first suggested the name exist in places throughout this whole vast stretch of country. Parts of it are as fertile as any of the world's garden spots. It contains some of the noblest virgin forests in America, including a number of national forests, aggregating many millions of acres in extent. It is crossed by the Continental divide. The lofty peaks of the San Francisco and San Mateo mountains, as well as the lesser heights of the Zuni, Superstition, Mogollon, Pinal and other ranges are within its borders. It is crossed by one of the great rivers of America—the Colorado; and a hundred smaller streams, such as the Little Colorado, the Gila and Virgin rivers, Bill Williams Fork and Havasu, Walnut, Oak, Willow, Diamond and Bluewater creeks drain other portions. Portions of the desert area are mere wastes of natural sand—but other portions are chaotic "bad lands," upon which the Master Painter of the universe has spread a divine harmony of color that shames the wildest flights of the imagination.

Transcontinental travelers never fail to wonder at and admire the standing rocks, red cliffs, black lava, precipices, extinct volcanic craters and tall white walls that lend variety to the view the whole way from Isleta to Gallup. West of the Colorado river, the chocolate-colored mountains and hills that shade from gray to black, and from brown to crimson compel the notice of the least observant. All these are of the Painted desert—but they are no more than tantalizing hints of the greater glories that lie beyond the car window perspective.

Most of those who forsake the Pullmans and ever after boast of a close view of the Painted desert inspect it only as an incident of a trip to the strange towns of the Hopi Indians—a long and wearisome journey of a hundred miles or more from Canyon Diablo, Winslow or Holbrook. The portions one sees on such a trip are not those most worthy of inspection—for the wagon roads follow the lines of least resistance, irrespective of the scenery. Nevertheless, no traveler over either route will ever forget the wide outlook over the gaudy, superheated sands, the fantastic sky lines, the black, grim volcanic craters and basalt cliffs, the orange and carmine "bad lands" of the Painted desert.

Its coloring is as rich as that of the Grand canyon, and more varied. The prospect is limited only by the powers of human vision. The winds and storms and rushing waters of ages have chiseled basalt, clay and sand-

stone into images, columns, monuments, towers and strange, fantastic forms that have no names. Irrespective of its coloring, it would deserve to rank among the world's wonders. Yet its coloring is the greatest wonder of all. Here may be seen a red wall 500 feet high and 100 miles long. Yonder is a coal black cliff of hardened lava rising from a valley floor of snowy alkali. From any vantage point, one may survey a glowing landscape that shows 100 shades of pink, gray, red, chocolate, carmine, crimson, mauve, brown, yellow and olive. Near Indian Wells is a seemingly interminable line of tall rock sentinels, all garbed in different hues, on guard in this land of enchantment. No wonder the Spanish explorers, when they first beheld it more than 350 years ago, named it "El Pintado Desierto."

Nine miles north of Adamana is Dead River canyon, from the rim of which one obtains a view of the Painted desert that can hardly be matched for scenic interest. The drive requires not more than two hours, over a road that derives more than ordinary interest from the circumstance that it crosses the old Central Overland stage route, the far western extension of the historic Santa Fe trail. Although this has not been traversed for more than a quarter of a century, the deep ruts worn by the wheels of the stage coaches, freighting caravans and prairie schooners of the emigrants, bound for the far-off land of gold in the exciting years that began with '49, are still plainly visible.

Just on the brink of the canyon is an ancient cedar tree, the only one for miles around. Tradition has it that here was the famous rendezvous and camping place of a band of desperadoes and cattle rustlers that terrorized this part of Arizona for many years. Hence the spot is locally famous as the "Robbers' Roost."

To describe even the small portion of the Painted desert visible from Robbers' Roost is as hopeless as to describe an Arizona sunset. As far as the eye can carry is a succession of buttes, terraces and castellated hills that seem to display all the colors of the rainbow. Pervading all is the mystic purple haze of the arid lands that blends chaos itself into a symphony of color more celestial than this sordid earth. Away off to the northwest is a black, flat-topped mesa, beyond which lies the land of the Hopi Indians. To the north is the land of the Navajos—the American Bedouins. But this is desolation itself, uninhabited even by the hardy tribes that find in the desert a congenial home. At one's feet is the sandy, boulder-strewn bed of a forgotten river whose healing flow ceased ages ago, when this gorgeous land of thirst bore a far different aspect—green with tropic vegetation and melodious with the songs of birds. From the parched desolation rise shimmering heat waves, so that one shrinks from the descent into the canyon as from a fiery furnace.

However, it is not as bad as it looks. A circuitous path leads to the canyon floor, over glittering beds of gypsum and thick deposits of mineral paint. Near the bottom the edge of a vast deposit of silicified wood is reached. This is not the famous Petrified forest of Arizona, which is 15 miles south, but in many respects it is not less wonderful. Officially it is known as the North Sigillaria forest. It is proposed to set aside 72 square miles of it as a national monument, that it may be forever preserved as a public possession.

If one's eyes be sharp he may find many strange and curious things mingled with the sand, silex and rock fragments. There are corals and the fossil bones of fishes that disported themselves in ocean depths when this lofty Arizona plateau was far below sea level. There are the fossilized remains of prehistoric birds, animals and reptiles for which science has not yet invented names. On a larger scale are a thousand freaks of erosion—the work of sandstorm and rainstorm, of wind, water, frost, snow, heat and all the irresistible forces of nature. Yonder stands a host of gigantic, silent, stone figures—some of almost angelic beauty, and others diabolic in their grotesqueness—among which Colorado's Garden of the Gods might be lost and passed by unnoticed, so numerous are the greater wonders.

The safest way of not being miserable is not to expect to be happy.

SAMMY'S FEELINGS.



"Sammy," said his mean uncle, "how would you feel if I were to give you a penny?" "I think," replied Sammy, "that I should feel a little faint at first, but I'd try and get over it."

STATE OF OHIO CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County, ss. FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY. Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1909. A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

An Encouraging Average. "I have been looking over my financial operations," said Mr. Easigo. "I must say they are more successful than usual." "Have you been making large profits?" "No. I don't expect anything like that." "But you say you were successful?" "Comparatively successful. During the month I have loaned money to five friends, and only three of them have quit speaking to me."

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Charles H. Pritchard* In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

An Exceptional Case. "The newspapers tell of a Connecticut woman who gave her husband \$25,000 to let her alone." "This is a funny old world. It is the husband who usually gives his wife every cent he gets to let him alone."

Worth Its Weight in Gold. PETTIT'S EYE SALVE strengthens old eyes, tonic for eye strain, weak, watery eyes. Druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

Waiting for a Rise. "Have you sold your airship yet?" "No; I'm holding it for a rise."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Smokers appreciate the quality value of Lewis' Single Binder cigar. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

Each hour has its lesson and its life; and if we miss this we shall not find its lesson in another.—King.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. See a bottle.

When a woman has her hair fixed up she is half dressed.

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE" That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

Work is only done well when it is done with a will.—Ruskin.

Those Tired, Aching Feet of Yours need Allen's Foot-Powder. See at your Druggist's. Write A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y., for sample.

Sober second thoughts are always best for a toper.



This woman says Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound saved her life. Read her letter.

Mrs. T. C. Willadsen, of Manning, Iowa, writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I can truly say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound saved my life, and I cannot express my gratitude to you in words. For years I suffered with the worst forms of female complaints, continually doctoring and spending lots of money for medicine without help. I wrote you for advice, followed it as directed, and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it has restored me to perfect health. Had it not been for you I should have been in my grave to-day. I wish every suffering woman would try it."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.