

**WIDOW OF FAMOUS GENERAL**



Copyright by Waldon Pawcett.  
Mrs. Phil Sheridan, widow of the famous Civil War general. This photograph is the first and only one made for publication of Mrs. Sheridan since the death of her husband.

**TO RESCUE MINERS**

**GOVERNMENT WILL ESTABLISH EDUCATIONAL STATIONS.**

In the Coal Fields Where the Most Approved Methods of Rescue in Mine Disasters Will Be Taught.

Washington.—Carrying out its efforts to reduce the number of fatalities in coal mines, the United States geological survey is about to establish rescue stations in the principal coal fields of the country, in addition to the experiment station now located at Pittsburg.

The new station will be at or near the greatest centers of accidents, and it will be the purpose of the experts to teach the miners and mine bosses how to use the most approved apparatus for mine rescue work.

Government mining engineers thoroughly trained in the use of rescue apparatus will be assigned these stations, and they will be ready at a moment's notice to go to any distance in the district. The experts will be equipped with oxygen helmets, which will enable them to enter a mine at once, even though it is filled with gas or smoke.

These stations also will be headquarters for the engineers for the study of the waste of coal in mining, one of the important problems before the geological survey.

It is the intention to have every station fitted up with an air tight room, where gas can be generated. The coal mining companies are to be invited to send picked men to these stations, where they will be trained by the government experts in the use of the oxygen helmets. It is not the purpose of the government to engage in general rescue work, but rather to demonstrate this apparatus until such time as the mine owners have thoroughly trained rescue crews at their mines.

One of the rescue stations will be at Urbana, Ill., in connection with the University of Illinois. A second station will be located probably at Raton, N. M.

One plan is to locate a station at Knoxville, Tenn., in connection with

the University of Tennessee, which is located at Knoxville and has a mining course.

George Rice, mining engineer, will have charge of all mining inquiries at the station, and J. W. Paul, former state mine inspector of West Virginia, will have supervisory charge of all rescue work.

At these stations not only will opportunity be given the miners to become familiar with the rescue apparatus, but safety lamps of all designs will be tested for their general safety and efficiency in the presence of the miners and the mine owners.

**DIDN'T WANT HIS ARMS.**

Poorhouse Inmate Found Their Absence Relieved Him of Want.

St. Paul, Minn.—An aversion to work is believed to be the reason for John Anderson, a cripple, not calling for a pair of arms that had been made to order for him by the St. Paul Artificial Limb Company, of which John McGuire is manager.

Before the new arms thought of sprouting for John Anderson's shoulders, he was a resident of Marshall, Lyon county. Although harmless, he was a cumbersome charge and the county commissioners decided to pay John's expenses to St. Paul and buy him a pair of arms which would enable him, by industry, to pay a portion of his keep. John thought he could accomplish more without arms than with them.

The order was given to the St. Paul company for one pair of the best arms, guaranteed to work. John came to St. Paul, was met at the depot by Mr. McGuire, and taken to Bethesda hospital, because it was found awkward to feed him in the hotels. John called once at the company's place at 27 East Seventh street for a "try-on," and then disappeared.

Mr. McGuire has the arms and he expects that he will have the money, but professional pride demands the patient. They say that John has gone to a far country, or else back to Marshall, without the working implements, in the hope that people will again listen to his tale of woe.

**Finds Key to Inscription**

Dr. Hempl Will Throw New Light on History of Rome.

Stanford University, Cal.—A discovery which will have important results in the world of science has been made public by Prof. George Hempl, Stanford's professor of philology. According to statements made by him, he has discovered the key to ancient inscriptions on Etruscan tombs and columns, so long a mystery to archaeologists. The professor has become widely known by solving the inscriptions on German runes.

Prof. Hempl declared that his find will have far-reaching results upon ancient Italian history and upon the disputed facts of Latin grammar and etymology. But 50 inscriptions out of a mass of 5,000 have thus far been deciphered by him, but the translation of these, he says, has been enough to show that the history of Italy as written at present must be greatly modified when his work is completed. The popular theory that the Etruscans and Romans were entirely different peoples is entirely exploded by this discovery, declared Prof. Hempl.

As made clear by him, the language of these neighboring nations was alike in all important respects, save its writing, and the conclusion, he declares, is that the nation sprang from the same race. Dr. Hempl showed that the Etruscans were the outgrowth of the Trojans after the fall of Troy.

Thus, in an indirect manner, the story of Virgil's "Aeneid" receives scientific corroboration. Dr. Jordan, president of Stanford university, said:

"Dr. Hempl has made a most important discovery. The deciphering of these Etruscan inscriptions overturns the popular idea that there is no connection between the Romans and the Etruscans. Dr. Hempl, with his key to Etruscan inscriptions, will make enormous changes in our views of the ancient history of Rome and Greece."

**Had His Coffin Twenty Years.**  
North Kingston, R. I.—Paul S. Hendricks, 90 years old, an eccentric recluse who lived a few miles out of the village, died and was placed in the white pine coffin which 20 years ago he had built for himself and has since kept locked up in a room next that in which he lived.

No undertaker will attend his funeral, in accordance with his wishes, and the service will be private.

Mr. Hendricks was born in this town, and had been a thrifty farmer throughout his life, acquiring a competency. His wife died many years ago and he at once made plans for his own death and burial, personally supervising the construction of his coffin.

F. P. Nutting, editor of the Albany (Ore.) Democrat, is on the first vacation he has had since 1880.

**ROMANCE OF A UCTION**

SALE OF UNCLAIMED EXPRESS UNITES LOVERS.

Norwegian Harvest Hand Comes Into Possession of Sweethearts' Letters and Heals a Broken Heart.

St. Paul, Minn.—At a sale of unclaimed baggage held in the Union depot Herbert Leonard of Plainfield, Wis., paid \$7.50 for one lot of five bundles, in one of which he found some old letters, and having no use for them threw them away. Adolph Berg, a transient, looked upon this careless waste of effects with budding curiosity, pawed heedlessly about among the debris, sorted out a few letters idly, perused them and stuck them excitedly into his bosom and made his way rapidly from the depot to a saloon at Sibley and Robert streets. He ordered a glass of beer for an excuse—leaving it untouched—and buried himself in reading the letters he had found in the baggage scrap heap.

Berg had been a resident of America nearly five years. He came from Norway and engaged in the restaurant business at Minot, N. D. He had had luck there and took a claim near Bismarck. He proved up on this and took a job as a farm laborer in the Carrington neighborhood. His job on the Northern proved a good one for a time.

Now when Adolph left Norway he left behind Hilda Aase, with whom he was deeply in love. While he was in America he promised her he would send for her and they would get married and make their home here. But things did go so awry with all of Adolph's brave plans that he continually declined in fortune until he got the job near Carrington.

So then about a year ago he sent for Hilda to come in the spring of this year. Hilda prepared to do so, but for reasons not disclosed she did not make the trip and set the time off until July.

Meanwhile matters were going bad with Adolph. The slump came during the winter, hit labor like a blast, cheapened it and threw those that had any sense of their value out of a job. So with Adolph.

Meanwhile he looked for the coming of Hilda with renewed fears. He feared that the place he was able to provide for her would not meet her expectations in this rich country of America, and wrote her in July not to come until she should hear from him again.

After writing Hilda this he secured a position on a threshing machine crew and worked throughout the Dakotas. He received the letter from Hilda announcing that she had started, but believed she had received his own letter before starting, telling her not to come, and dismissed the matter from his mind.

So hard have matters gone since that time that Adolph Berg has written no letters to Christiania to the woman of his heart.

Little did he know that Hilda, last July, duly ticketed by the immigration officials that make one's trip easy came to America and North Dakota, looking for her long-lost love. He did not know that she had been caught in the whirl of the busy world about St. Paul and the northwest, and failing to find him, had returned hastily to her native land, depressed to the oblivion of all else at the thought of the possible defection and desertion of him who was most dear to her.

In the debris at the Union station Adolph Berg found letters written by his own self, and they were in a piece of baggage that Hilda had once owned. It did not take Adolph Berg long to find out where the package came from and learn or divine the true course of his love-lorn lady of Christiania.

Berg, who has some money saved up from his threshing experience, sat down that night in the dingy room of his rooming house on Robert street and wrote Hilda to come again to America, enclosing an express order to cover the expense.

Herbert Leonard, who bought the unclaimed effects which were forgotten by Hilda at the St. Paul baggage station in her sad katabasis back to Norway, is also a thrasher, by coincidence, and has been employed at Maxbass, N. D., and Valley City. His home is located at Plainfield, Wis., where are also the other effects of Hilda, to which she has no legal right, but which would probably be returned upon satisfactory arrangement.

**Three Names in Three Hours.**  
Savannah, Ga.—At one minute to 12 o'clock Mrs. Roxie Spalding, ten minutes later Miss Roxie Phillips and at five minutes past two Mrs. Roxie Martin was the record of a Savannah woman who as the clock was striking the noon hour was granted a divorce from S. F. Spalding and allowed to resume her maiden name.

When the decree was announced she left the courthouse with John B. Martin, whose housekeeper she had been and together they called on the city clerk for a marriage license. They then went to the office of Justice Vangesen and had the justice been in they would have made even a faster record getting married than they did. They had to wait on him and lost two hours. By two o'clock Miss Phillips was married again and had become Mrs. Martin.

**WESTERN CANADA'S 1907 CROP**

WILL GIVE TO THE FARMERS OF WEST A SPLENDID RETURN.

The following interesting bit of information appeared in a Montreal paper:

"Last December, in reviewing the year 1907, we had to record a wheat harvest considerably smaller in volume than in the previous year. Against ninety millions in 1905 the wheat crop of the West in 1907 only totaled some seventy-one million bushels, and much of this of inferior quality. But the price averaged high, and the total result to the farmers was not unprofitable. This year we have to record by far the largest wheat crop in the country's history. Estimates vary as to the exact figure, but it is certainly not less than one hundred million bushels, and in all probability it reaches one hundred and ten million bushels. The quality, moreover, is good, and the price obtained very high, so that in all respects the Western harvest of 1908 has been a memorable one. The result upon the commerce and finance of the country is already apparent. The railways are again reporting increases in traffic, the general trade of the community has become active after twelve months' quiet, and the banks are loosening their purse strings to meet the demand for money. The prospects for 1909 are excellent. The credit of the country never stood so high. The immigrants of 1907 and 1908 have now been absorbed into the industrial and agricultural community, and wise regulations are in force to prevent too great an influx next year. Large tracts of new country will be opened up by the Grand Trunk Pacific both in East and West. If the seasons are favorable the Western wheat crop should reach one hundred and twenty million bushels. The prospects for next year seem very fair." An interesting letter is received from Cardston, Alberta (Western Canada), written to an agent of the Canadian Government, any of whom will be pleased to advise correspondents of the low rates that may be allowed intending settlers.

"Cardston, December 21st, 1908.

"Dear Sir: Now that my threshing is done, and the question 'What Will the Harvest Be,' has become a certainty, I wish to report to you the results thereof, believing it will be of interest to you. You know I am only a novice in the agricultural line, and do not wish you to think I am boasting because of my success, for some of my neighbors have done much better than I have, and I expect to do much better next year myself. My winter wheat went 53 bushels per acre—and graded No. 1. My spring wheat went 48 1/2 bushels per acre, and graded No. 1. My oats went 97 bushels per acre, and are fine as any oats I ever saw. My stock is all nice and fat, and are out in the field picking their own three square meals a day. The weather is nice and warm, no snow—and very little frost. This, in short, is an ideal country for farmers and stockmen. The stock requires no shelter or winter feeding, and cattle fatten on this grass and make the finest kind of beef, better than corn fed cattle in Ills. Southwestern Alberta will soon be known as the farmers' paradise; and I am only sorry I did not come here five years ago. Should a famine ever strike North America, I will be among the last to starve—and you can count on that.

"I thank you for the personal assistance you rendered me while coming in here, and I assure you I shall not soon forget your kind offices."

**Would Sell His Chance.**

Patriotic Gentleman—My lad, every American boy has the chance of becoming president, just as every English boy has the opportunity of being prime minister.

Small Boy (thoughtfully)—Well, I'll sell my chance for a dollar.

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

It's easier for a girl to look like an angel than it is for her to act like one.

Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c cigar made of rich, mellow tobacco. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

A good detective makes light of his ability as a shadow.

If Your Feet Ache or Burn  
get a 25c package of Allen's Foot-Powder. It gives quick relief. Two million packages sold yearly.

Smiles make a better salve for trouble than do frowns.

inconsistency.  
"Isn't that Jones over there—the man who writes the bitter articles about abolishing the tipping nuisance?"  
"Yes, that's Jones."  
"What's he talking about?"  
"He is raising a sarcastic howl over the fact that a noted millionaire is alleged to have given a waiter a nickel tip."

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 disease, 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. It 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.  
Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.  
Sold by Druggists, 75c.  
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

**Early Conditions Important.**  
Artists say that the surroundings of the child determine whether or not he may become an artist. Hideous surroundings warp and twist the perception of the beautiful so that in later life the child cannot compete with those who have enjoyed a more artistic environment.

**Pettit's Eye Salve for Over 100 Years** has been used for congested and inflamed eyes, removes film or scum over the eyes. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

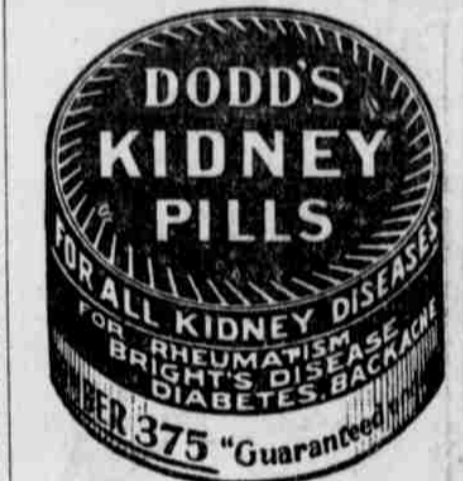
A man's wife never thinks his illness is serious until he quits using language that wouldn't look well in print.

The Best Laxative—Garfield Tea! Composed of Herbs, it exerts a beneficial effect upon the entire system, regulating liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels.

Many a man has lost his good name by having it engraved on the handle of his umbrella.

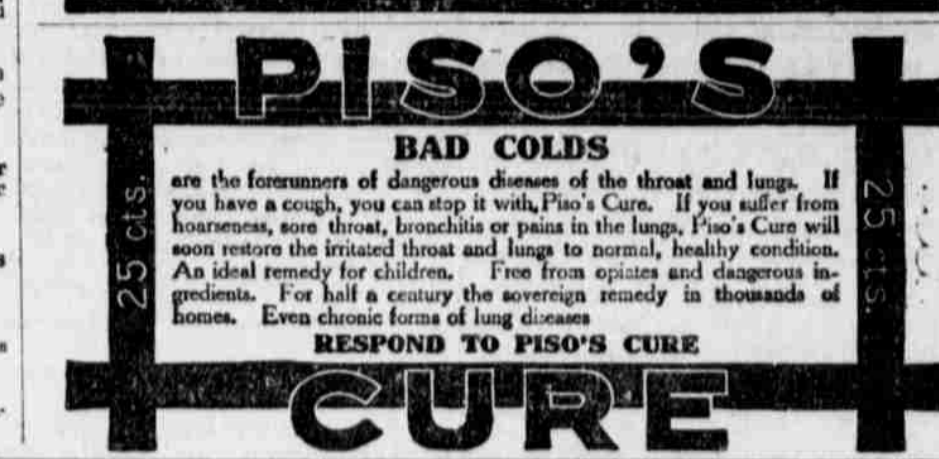
Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c cigar is good quality all the time. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

Even a fast man may not make a rapid recovery when he's ill.



For Lameness in Horses  
Much of the chronic lameness in horses is due to neglect. Set that your horse is not allowed to go lame. Keep Sloan's Liniment on hand and apply at the first signs of stiffness. It's wonderfully penetrating—goes right to the spot—relieves the soreness—limbers up the joints and makes the muscles elastic and pliant.

**Sloan's Liniment**  
will kill a spavin, curb or splint, reduce wind puffs and swollen joints, and is a sure and speedy remedy for fistula, sweeney, founder and thrush.  
Price, 50c. and \$1.00.  
Dr. Earl S. Sloan, - - Boston, Mass.  
Sloan's book on horses, cattle, sheep and poultry sent free.



**Ask for the Baker's Cocoa**  
bearing this trademark. Don't be misled by imitations  
The genuine sold everywhere