

WILSON AND HIS "NEWSPAPER CABINET"



President Wilson has made himself quite popular with the newspaper correspondents in Washington. The other day this photograph of the president and his "newspaper cabinet" was taken on the south lawn of the White House grounds.

MAD CROESUS DYING

Eccentric New York Yachtsman Was Generous Giver.

Hermet of Magnificent Vessel Kept His Well Paid Crew in Continual Turmoil—Ready to Sail But Never Started.

New York, N. Y.—The weird career of McEvers Bayard Brown is drawing to a close. He is an eccentric millionaire New Yorker, who for twenty-four years has led a grotesque existence aboard his magnificent yacht, the Valfreya, anchored in Brightlingsea harbor. The doctors say he is critically ill and likely to die, says on London correspondent of the New York Evening World.

The squirt gun, with which he gleefully shot icy water into the ears of sleeping sailors, the thick sticks with which he belabored long suffering members of the crew and the iron poker with which he has long delighted to thump the second engineer have all been laid aside.

The beggars who for years have gone out in boats to the Valfreya and wheedled money from her strange owner with tales of imaginary fires in their homes, the death of children that never existed and the untimely demise of cows and horses that had no existence save in fancy, are now forbidden to board the yacht.

Brightlingsea is despondent over the prospect of losing the odd character who has been free with his money, after a wildly capricious fashion, for more than two decades.

Twenty-four years ago the Valfreya, then spick and span and new, anchored in the mouth of the Colne, a little river emptying into the sea at the Essex coast. A new master from Brightlingsea was hired with the understanding that he must be forever ready to set sail at once, though, he was told, it was hardly likely that the anchor ever would be lifted again. At first a crew of forty-three men was kept aboard the yacht. Now only half a dozen are there. The yacht is crusted inches thick with barnacles today.

The master has prospered. He owns three tugboats and houses in the town. But those who know Mr. Brown's peculiarities say he has earned the money.

Word long ago reached Brightlingsea that the yacht owner's father was the late Alexander Speers Brown, a very wealthy New Yorker, and that he was a grandson of the late Robert Bayard. It was said his cousins, W. Bayard Cutting and R. Fulton Cutting of New York, managed his estate in America, sending him the income, which he spent or gave away on the Valfreya.

He paid his sailors unheard of prices, with the stipulation that they should never complain of treatment received. He got great fun out of catching men alone and unawares and beating them with sticks. At other times he would invite the whole crew to drink ale with him and, after the draught had been disposed of, would fall to right and left, with his cudgel, beating the men until, weary and laughing, he would sink into a seat.

He particularly delighted to beat second engineers with iron pokers. These strange propensities on his part made it difficult to keep men aboard the yacht despite the ridiculously high wages paid.

He also loved to empty buckets of water on sailors as they slept and he had a two-quart syringe of tin with which he squirted water into the ears of men slumbering soundly in their bunks.

Sometimes all night long he would prance about the decks on all fours mewing like a cat. For a period he imagined he and the ship had been surcharged with electricity and at another time had the hallucination that "blue devils" had stolen his lungs.

On some occasions he would admit beggars who came in boats, but as often as otherwise would stand at the rail and pelt those in the boats with potatoes and cabbages, berating them with his tongue meanwhile.

He gave parks to several towns on the Essex coast and also has long maintained several libraries.

Mr. Brown is a powerfully built man with a jet black beard and fierce countenance. He is known to the Brighton folks as a woman hater.

HERRING DIE IN FROZEN DAY

Over Two Trillion of Them Are Caught By a Sudden Freeze-Up in Alaskan Waters.

Klawack Bay, Alaska.—Probably the greatest fish killing ever known took place here on Prince of Wales island a short time ago, when at one stroke it is estimated that 2,000,000,000,000 good sized herring lost their lives. Capt. Simon Broun and the officers of the steamship Northland had the remarkable experience of navigating their vessel through miles of the dead fish.

For three days the bay had been full of schools of herring so dense that fish were often thrown out of the water. A day before the Northland arrived a sudden freeze caught the herring in the narrow necked harbor before they could escape.

The freeze came with great suddenness, and about six inches of ice formed on the harbor. Millions of the herring could be seen fighting for a last desperate chance of getting out of the inclosed water before frozen.

When Captain Broun arrived with the Northland the tide had receded, and for 20 to 50 feet on the beach, and for several hundred feet out into the water for three miles around the harbor lay the frozen fish. Measurements were made, and it was found that the herring lay tightly packed in an average of three feet.

The greatest chance in the world for obtaining fresh fish without a bit of work was lost. The cannery people took all they could, but the Northland was not equipped to carry them. The fear now is that an epidemic of disease may break out following the decay of the dead fish.

WOMAN BRAVE NIGHT WATCH

New York's Only Example Has Repulsed Burglar—Believes "We're Good as Men."

New York.—New York's only woman "night watchman" is distinctly pretty. Her fair hair curls softly under her gold lettered cap and her blue eyes are so dark as to be almost black. Her clear color and tall figure are a heritage from her Swedish ancestors, and there is Viking quality, too, in her courage.

"I'm not afraid," she says simply. "Any woman would make as good a watchman as a man if she had his nerve. I took it up after my husband died, so I could have a home for my little girl. If I went out to work she would be alone, but now when she comes home from school I am here." The little girl is rather a big little girl, for although Mrs. Astrid Wolfe is not thirty, her daughter Lillian is ten.

"When I first took charge of this studio building I didn't know quite what my work would be, but the owner wanted a woman on duty at night, because there are several ladies living alone in the studios. I am here in case they should be taken ill, but I have never had to do anything for any of them except to crawl down the fire escape and get the cat that one of them locked in her studio and forgot when she went away for a week."

"The two or three encounters that I have had with men have not been serious. When the house was being remodeled the fence next door at the back was torn down, and three young men came in one night and sat on the steps. I went over and told them they would have to move, because I knew I would be held responsible for anything that happened while the fence was down and the people were away."

"What right have you got to ask us to move?" one of them asked. "We're going to stay right here."

"No you are not," I said, and I took hold of his collar and jerked him up to his feet. He started to strike back at me, but I pulled out the policeman's whistle that I wear around my neck, and they ran off in a hurry. A burglar that I caught trying to get

FIRST SOUTH POLE PAPER OUT

Editor of the Blizzard Sends Wireless Greetings Throughout the World, but Complains of Circulation.

Melbourne.—The editor of the Adelaide Blizzard sends wireless greetings to his newspaper contemporaries the world over.

The Blizzard, which is printed in Adelaide, the headquarters of Dr. Mawson, the Antarctic explorer, has just made its bow to the public. Hereafter it will be printed at the headquarters of the explorer. It will be printed once a month, and will give all the news of the Antarctic continent.

The editor says that the first number, which was of 26 pages, was a great success, except for the fact that the circulation was limited, as everybody except the seals and penguins had gone into winter quarters.

The members of the Mawson party, the editor of the Blizzard says, are almost snowed up in their huts, but are all healthy and able to attend to the scientific instruments, which are working in an efficient manner.

PSYCHE KNOT IS LIFE SAVER

Woman's Hair Stops Bullet Fired by Her Husband and She Will Recover.

Boston.—William Mahoney shot his wife twice in their home at 24 Spring street, Cambridge, and then ended his own life.

Returning home at 7:00 a. m., Mahoney found the door locked, and when his spouse did not open it promptly he broke it down. Then he entered and fired at his wife.

The bullet struck Mrs. Mahoney in the back of the head, but was impeded by her hair, which had been done up in a tight knot behind. The shot penetrated her scalp, but her Psycho knot is believed to have saved her life. At the hospital it was said she would probably recover.

ELECTRIC SHOCK NOT FATAL

John Bancroft, Before Coroner's Jury, Allows 110 Volts to Pass Through Body.

Wilmington, Del.—To demonstrate to a coroner's jury that 110 volts of electricity are not sufficient to kill a man, John Bancroft, wealthy vice-president of the Joseph Bancroft & Sons company, permitted that quantity of electricity to pass through his body in full view of the jury and did not so much as wince.

The case in progress was that of William Stewart, a youth, who was electrocuted in the Bancroft company's plant a week ago.

He was holding an electric light globe on an extension cord when he was killed. The same light and cord were produced and attached to a socket and Mr. Bancroft, after the fixture had been taken apart, formed a circuit and let the 110 volts pass through his body. Experts testified it is an everyday occurrence for electrical workers to receive 550 volts without ill effect. Two physicians testified that Stewart died from electric shock, despite the testimony of the experts and Mr. Bancroft's exhibition, and the jury returned a verdict to the effect that Stewart's death was caused by an electrical shock.

SOME EXCELLENT SUGGESTIONS ON GRAFTING FRUIT AND NUT TREES

Farmer Who Does Not Thoroughly Understand the Operation Is Badly Handicapped in His Farm Management—Affords Some Keen Enjoyments of Agricultural Life.

By ISAAC NOTES.

The man who doesn't understand how to graft successfully is badly handicapped in his farm operations, especially if he has an orchard of fruit trees and a grove of nut trees, and he is missing some of the keenest enjoyments of agricultural life.

The farmer who can do grafting and make his trees live can build up a fine orchard with very little expense for trees, after once getting a few specimens of each variety of nursery-bought trees to live, for most trees are benefited by liberal pruning, and some will be better if cut back to a point near the graft for the first three or four years. Some trees are quite expensive, and it takes a lot of money to build up a large orchard of them. And the more varied the assortment of trees in your orchard the more necessary is it that you know how to graft in an expert manner, for some of the trees, such as pear, Japanese persimmon and pecan, will be found more difficult to graft than others, and it takes an expert to get results with some of them.

It means much for the improvement of our native and exotic fruit and nut trees that every farmer should be an expert at grafting, for by this means he experiments by grafting different species upon each other, thereby creating many new and valuable hybrids. It is by expert grafting that all the delicious peaches, apples, pears, pecans and other valuable fruits have been originated and improved. It is because Mr. Burbank is an expert "grafter" that he has been enabled to accomplish such wonderful things in the creation of new fruits and vegetables.

One reason the paper shell pecan industry in the south doesn't grow any faster than it does, considering the wonderful possibilities for success in this branch of horticulture, is that so few farmers understand grafting, but must depend on nurseries for these trees, some of which sell for more than a dollar each, and then after they are planted a good many die, and the buyer becomes somewhat discouraged, when if he were expert at grafting he could soon fill vacant places in his orchard with his own grafts taken from such of his trees as were living, to be placed upon hickory or native seedling pecan stocks. It is in trying to get a start with some sensitive tree like the pecan, where grafting is difficult, and where many grafted trees from nurseries fail to live when planted by the purchasers, that we see the necessity for every farmer's understanding how to do his own grafting.

Most of the early horticulturists did their grafting in the late winter, just before the buds began to swell, and as a result very many of the grafts never "took" and made trees, because, on account of the unfavorable conditions—these grafts might remain there anywhere from a week to two or three weeks before the weather got warm enough to force the buds out, with evaporation going on all the time; but now the intelligent nurseryman and fruit growers graft these most sensitive trees in summer, when the sap is flowing up freely in the stocks.

The grafting wood is cut in the winter and kept dormant until June or July, then as the sap is flowing steadily up in the stocks to feed the green foliage and tender, growing twigs, it immediately forces the buds on the graft to open, when joined to these stocks, and starts the new twig to growing.

The winter cuttings are kept dormant by storing them in an ice house, in sawdust, where the temperature is low enough to keep the buds from swelling, and where there is a little moisture to keep them from getting too dry. In the north where so many farmers have ice houses on their farms where they store ice in winter for use during the heated season, it is very easy to keep these cuttings dormant. In the south some nurserymen who do a great deal of summer grafting bury these winter cuttings in the ground in January or February, thus keeping them alive and yet without giving the buds a chance to swell.

There are many ways of budding and grafting trees, but intelligent horticulturists believe that root grafting gives a larger percentage of living trees, especially with those rather difficult to make live. Any good method of joining may be followed, for root grafting means only that the stock is cut below the surface of the ground. While early spring grafting is not recommended as strongly as summer grafting, yet if the early spring grafting is done you will get a larger percentage of living trees by grafting onto the roots or upon stocks beneath the surface of the ground. Some orchardists dig the stock entirely out of the ground, and by having it up in their hands they can make a more accurate joining of the graft with the stock, getting the cambium layers exactly opposite each other. Besides it is more convenient to wrap the graft after the joining has been effected. Also in this way they can cut off large lateral roots, if desired, and get five, six or perhaps a dozen roots large enough to graft upon, thus getting a number of trees from one large stock and its root system. This is possible only in early spring grafting, for in midsummer the stock must of course not be dug up, but should

be cut off an inch or so below the surface of the ground.

The actual joining of stock and scion may be by the tongue grafting method, groove grafting, cleft grafting, split grafting, slip grafting, crown grafting or splice grafting. The best kind to use will depend upon whether your stocks are larger than the scions, or of equal size. If the stock is larger than the scion it would be better to use the cleft or split graft, but if the scion and stock are about the same size perhaps the best method would be by the splice graft. In this the stock and scion are cut with a long oblique and equally slanting face, so that when the faces are brought together the tree will point directly upward.

It will be best to have a little shoulder at the upper end of the slant on the stock; that is, cut about a half inch of the upper slanting side of the stock squarely off, then cut a square offset on the side of the scion at the upper end of the oblique, slanting cut. Let the offset be as deep as the shoulder on the upper part of the stock, so the two will fit snugly together, with the two cambium layers exactly opposite here, as well as down the slanting faces pressed against each other.

When the grafting is done on a stock below the surface of the ground very little wrapping with waxed cloth or otherwise is necessary, but a little cotton twine may be wrapped around the graft where the joining was made, or two very small rubbers may be placed around this spliced joining to keep it well pressed together. Push the rubbers down over the stock, make the cuts and the joining and then work the two rubbers up around the spliced place. The scion should be not more than four inches long



A Fine Shade Tree With a Decayed Trunk Which Has Been "Filled" in Order to Preserve It. A Good Way to Save Shade Trees.

and with not over two buds upon it, with the upper bud within an inch of the upper end of the scion. The cut place at the top of the scion should be painted or coated with tar to keep moisture out until the place heals over.

After the grafting is done and the spliced place is wrapped with cord or fastened together with rubbers the dirt should be packed around the trees to a level with the lower part of the splice, and around the splice up almost to the last bud on the scion should be gently pressed a little ball of soft adhesive clay. Then the dirt may be drawn still further up around this ball of clay, making a little hill. The clay should be kept moistened well for a week or more, if the grafting has been done in the summer, until you are sure the graft is going to live. Use an ordinary hand sprinkler, moistening the grafts six or seven times a day for the first three or four days then if the buds open quickly and look green and fresh gradually diminish the amount of water given them and the frequency of the application, but if the weather keeps warm and dry they would be better sprinkled once a day, preferably in the early morning, for four or five weeks after the joining was made.

It is said that the secret of success is the taking of infinite pains, and surely in no other kind of work is this so true as of grafting tender, exotic fruit and nut trees upon hardy seedling stocks. But if the proper process is thoroughly mastered it may become so mechanical, so much a matter of routine, that it can be done thus carefully almost as easily as if done carelessly, with but little thought to small but important details.

Sell Eggs by Weight.
Eggs should never be sold by the dozen; this is fair neither to the buyer nor the seller. They vary too much in size to be correctly estimated by the dozen. Sell your eggs by weight if you wish to have satisfied customers and get the value of the eggs.

For Better Cantaloupes.
When cantaloupe vines are about two feet long pick off the ends of the vines. This will induce free branching and heavier and better fruiting.

Infant Hygiene at School.
Out in Cleveland 17 trained nurses are now giving lessons in infant hygiene to the girl pupils attending 15 public schools. It is reported that the girls have shown an intense and delighted interest in the lessons, absorbing eagerly all that relates to the proper care of babies. This kind of instruction in the public schools represents something more and better than the activity of faddists. America, like other countries, has a very large infant death rate. Thousands of infants die annually because they have not received proper care. It is easily conceivable that the proper training of girls might save the lives of many babies.

Remains of Old Civilization.
Scattered throughout the Caroline islands, notably at Pohnpe and Lolo, are massive ruins, one of a sort of Venice, whose origin is wrapped in mystery. Hundreds of acres in some localities are covered by the remains of walls, canals and earthwork of a stupendous character. There are old roads paved with stone blocks, ancient stone platforms, and on the lagoons ruins of what were once fish weirs. The islands offer a rich field for the archaeologist.

The Right Dope.
"Oh, George!" wailed Mrs. De Fluff, "I do has just been run over by a taxi! What on earth shall I do?"
"Humph!" replied her unsympathetic hubby, "you'd better send for a taxi-dermist."

LEWIS' Single Rider cigar is smoked by more men who have been smoking 100 cigars than any other 5c cigar on the market. Adv.

A Common Crop.
"Are you raising anything in your suburban garden this spring?"
"Oh, yes; a lot of criticism."

Water in bluing is adulteration. Glass and water makes liquid blue costly. Buy Red Cross Ball Blue, makes clothes whiter than snow. Adv.

A Distinction.
Stella—No man is really indispensable, you know.
Bella—But some man is.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children, teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays the pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv.

Whatever a man reaps some other fellow probably planted.

Shortly after marriage many a man discovers what real happiness was.

HOW THIS WOMAN FOUND HEALTH

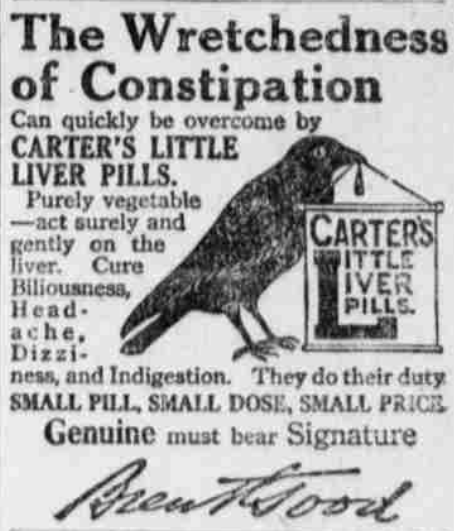
Would not give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for All Rest of Medicine in the World.

Utica, Ohio.—"I suffered everything from a female weakness after baby came. I had numb spells and was dizzy, had black spots before my eyes, my back ached and I was so weak I could hardly stand up. My face was yellow, even my fingernails were colorless and I had displacement. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and now I am stout, well and healthy. I can do all my own work and can walk to town and back and not get tired. I would not give your Vegetable Compound for all the rest of the medicines in the world. I tried doctor's medicines and they did me no good."—Mrs. MARY EARLEWIDE, R. F. D. No. 8, Utica, Ohio.



Another Case.
Nebo, Ill.—"I was bothered for ten years with female troubles and the doctors did not help me. I was so weak and nervous that I could not do my work and every month I had to spend a few days in bed. I read so many letters about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound curing female troubles that I got a bottle of it. It did me more good than anything else I ever took and now it has cured me. I feel better than I have for years and tell everybody what the Compound has done for me. I believe I would not be living to-day but for that."—Mrs. HETTIE GREENSTREET, Nebo, Illinois.

The Wretchedness of Constipation
Can quickly be overcome by **CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.**
Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, Indigestion. They do their duty **SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.**
Genuine must bear Signature
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A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to restore thinning hair. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.
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Rooms from \$1.00 up single, 15 cents up double
CAFE PRICES REASONABLE