



EVERY DAY IS THE FOURTH THESE DAYS.

—Chopin in St. Louis Star.

CARRAWAY'S GRAND GEYSER CASCADE

A Fourth of July Story. From the Philadelphia Press.

"Uncle Major," said Jack as he and Mollie helped the major to remove his hat and coat, "do you think there's much danger in little boys having firecrackers and rockets and pinwheels?"

"Or in little girls having torpedoes?" put in Mollie.

"Well, I don't know," the major answered warily. "What does your papa say about it?"

"He thinks we ought to wait until we are older, but we don't," said Jack. "Torpedoes never sets nothing afire," said Mollie.

"That's true," said the major kindly; "but, after all, your father is right. Why do you know what happened to me when I was a boy?"

"Haven't an idea," said Jack.

"You burnt your thumb," said Mollie, ready to make a guess at it.

"Well, you get me a cigar, and I'll tell you what happened to me when I was a boy just because my father let me have all the fireworks I wanted, and then perhaps you will see how wise your father is in not doing as you wish him to."

Jack readily found the desired cigar, while Mollie brought the major a match, after which he settled down comfortably in the hammock and swinging softly to and fro, told his story.

"My dear old father," said he, "was the most indulgent man that ever lived. He'd give me anything in the world that I wanted whether he could afford it or not, only he had an original system of giving which kept him from being ruined by indulgence of his children. He gave me a Hudson river steambot once without costing him a cent. I saw it, wanted it, was beginning to cry for it, when he patted me on the head and told me I could have it, adding, however, that I must never take it away from the river or try to run it myself. That satisfied me.

"All I wanted was the happiness of feeling that it was mine, and my dear old daddy gave me permission to feel that way. The same thing happened with reference to the moon. He gave it to me freely and ungrudgingly. He had received it from his father, he said, and he thought he had owned it long enough. Only, he added, as he had about the steambot, I must leave it where it was and let other people look at it whenever they wanted to and not interfere if I found any other little boys or girls playing with its beams, which I promised and have faithfully observed to this day.

"Of course, from such a parent as this, you may very easily see, everything was to be expected on such a day as the Fourth of July. He used to let me have my own way at all times, and it is a wonder I wasn't spoiled. I really can't understand how it is that I have become the man I am, considering how I was indulged when I was small.

"However, like all boys, I was very fond of celebrating the Fourth, and, being a more or less ingenious boy, I usually prepared my own fireworks and many things happened which might not otherwise have come to pass if I had been properly looked after, as you are. The first thing that happened on the Fourth of July that would a great deal better not have happened was when I was—how old are you, Jack?"

"Eight," said Jack, "going on 9."

"That was exactly the age I was at the time," continued the major blandly—"just nine to a day."

"Eight," I said, said Jack.

"Yes," nodded the major; "just eight, but going on toward nine. My father had given me \$10 to spend on noises; but, unlike most boys, I did not care so much for noises as I did for novelties. It didn't give me any particular pleasure to hear a giant cracker go off with a bang. What I wanted to do most of all was to get up some kind of an exhibition that would please the people and that could be seen in daytime instead of at night, when everybody is tired and sleepy. So instead of spending any money on firecrackers and torpedoes and rockets I spent \$9 of it on powder and \$1 on putty blowers."

"What I wanted to do was to make one grand effort and provide passably with a free exhibition of what I was going to call 'Carraway's Grand Geyser Cascade.' To do this properly I set my eyes upon a fish pond not far from the town hall. It was a very deep pond and about a mile in circumference. Putty blowers were then being sold at five for a cent, and powder was cheap as sand, owing to the fact that the powder makers, expecting a war, had made a hundred times as much as was needed, and as their war didn't

come they were willing to take almost anything they could get for it. The consequence was that the powder I got was sufficient in quantity to fill a rubber bag as large as five sofa cushions.

"This I sank in the middle of the pond, without telling anybody what I intended to do, and through the putty blowers, sealed tightly together, end to end, I conducted a fuse which I made myself, from the powder bag to the shore. My idea was that I could touch the thing off, you know, and that about sixty square feet of the pond would fly up in the air and then fall gracefully back again. If it had worked as I expected, everything would have been all right, but it didn't. I had too much powder. For a second after I had lit the fuse there came a muffled roar, and the whole pond in a solid mass, fish and all, went flying up in the air and disappeared. Everybody was astonished; not a few more were very much frightened. I was scared to death, but I never let on to anyone that I was the person who had blown the pond off.

"How high the pond went I don't know, but I do know that for a week there wasn't any sign of it, and then, most unexpectedly, out of what appeared to be a clear sky there came the most extraordinary rainstorm you ever saw. It literally poured down for two full days, and, what I alone could understand, with it came trout and sunfish and minnows, and most singular to all but myself, an old scow that was recognized as the property of the owner of the pond suddenly appeared in the sky falling toward the earth at a fearful rate of speed. When I saw the scow coming I was more frightened than ever, because I was afraid it might fall upon and kill some of our neighbors. Fortunately, however, this possible disaster was averted, for the scow landed directly over the sharp point lightning rod on the tower of our public library and stuck there like a piece of paper on a pin.

"The rain washed away several acres of cultivated farms, but the loss of crops and fences and so forth was largely reduced by the fish which came with the storm. One farmer took a rake and caught 300 pounds of trout, forty pounds of sunfish, eight turtles and a minnow in his potato patch in five minutes. Others were almost as fortunate, but the damage was generally large to teach me that parents cannot be too careful about what they let their children do on Independence day."

"And weren't you ever punished?" asked Jack.

"No, indeed," said the major. "Nobody ever knew that I did it, because I never told them—in fact, you are the only two persons who have ever heard about it, and you mustn't tell, because there are still a number of farmers about that region who would sue me for damages in case they knew that I was responsible for the accident."

July 4 a Slaughter Day.

Pearson's for July: That the Fourth has developed into a day to be feared as much as honored is a fact realized by the saner men of the country.

The following table shows the Fourth of July casualties of 1908 and 1904, the only two years for which statistics have been gathered from the country as a whole.

Table with 2 columns: Injury type and Number. Includes categories like 'Total of dead', 'Total injured', etc.

A Torpedo Hunt.

For the torpedo hunt the hostess has previously opened and hidden twelve packages of torpedoes. Each player receives a belt from which hangs a little cartridge bag made of knaki or duck.

A strip of khaki twenty-eight inches long and six inches wide is folded and stitched for the belt. It may be fastened with ball and socket fasteners. A square bag of the khaki, 7 by 5 inches, is then attached to the right side of the belt. From long limbs of trees, among the roots and shrubs and ledges of the piazza the treasures are gathered and subsequently fired off.

Papier Macho Fireworks.

Fireworks in papier mache and in bonbons are better than ever and wonderfully true to life. Pull the fuse of a giant firecracker and off comes a lid disclosing costly bonbons. A box which perfectly reproduces the package in which torpedoes are sold opens to disclose sweetsmeats done up in tri-colored tissue paper, just as the giant torpedoes are wrapped. These are especially suited to children's parties.

THE FIRST FOURTH IN THE PHILIPPINES.

"On the Fourth of July, 1899," writes a soldier who was with General Otis in Manila on that day, "the main part of the American troops were away in the interior of the Philippines warring out on long lines in front of an active enemy. All our outposts were close to the native camps. Not only the men on post and in actual touch with the enemy, but the reserves as well, were under strict orders to be ready at a minute's notice to meet an attack, Fourth or no Fourth. These orders were obeyed.

By the way, up in San Fernando General Young's men were treated to a Fourth of July salute from across the lines. The Filipinos opened a fusillade about sundown and outclassed all the fire cracker fiends of Manila in getting up a celebration racket.

"However, all over the islands, even in the isolated districts covered by our troops in the Visayas—that is, in Cebu, Negros and Panay, where the garrisons were but handfuls in comparison to the natives under arms or prepared for war—the holiday was formally observed.

"The orders were officially ushered in by the bugle notes of the army reveille the regimental bands along the miles and miles of camps, a perfect gridle across Luzon and the Visayas, played 'The Star Spangled Banner.' At noon, when the guns of the Sixth artillery thundered the national salute, the Laneta at Manila and the wharves in the harbor and along the coast echoed in response, the field batteries of the army all over Luzon swelled the salvos; so, too, in Negros and Panay and in the robber infested mountains of Cebu. And to make the soldiers on routine duty feel that they were Columbia's children, the United States flag in every man had an extra good dinner, served with the best delicacies of the camp and the available markets afforded.

"The Escolta, which might be called the Broadway of Manila, although it is a very narrow street in point of fact, was alive with flags and bands, and the day had a mission in the Philippines was in evidence along the Escolta—Old Glory bunting. Every flag had a mission in the here, there and everywhere, the red, white and black standard of the German nation, alternating with and peacefully careering and rioting of the Blue French Spain's flag was in the display and waved as proudly as ever. There were flags, too, of the yellows and flags of the blacks—all flags but Aguinaldo's. But if Aguinaldo's standard was missed by any one on the Escolta that day the disappointed individual would be severely rebuked."

"The Luneta was the scene of the real show. The Luneta of Manila is a crescent shaped plaza overlooking the beach. There the bands played for the populace, and there all the parades and public demonstrations are held. It was crowded like a country fair ground on the Fourth.

"On the Luneta were held the formal exercises, without which no Fourth of July celebration is complete. School boys in holiday attire gathered around the band stand made the most picturesque feature of the scene. There was a swarm of them in clothes of variegated hues—Filipinos and Japs and Chinese, trained to sing patriotic songs in English.

"At first the school children were timid, like average American children unused to appearing in public. They began with 'America,' then struggled through 'Hail Columbia' and 'The Red, White and Blue.' The band played popular airs between the songs. Finally, when the enthusiasm was verging on the bursting point, the little ones gave their masterpiece, 'The Star Spangled Banner.' Some of the impromptu choruses at home would have been put to the blush by that performance on the Luneta. The soldiers cheered as only soldiers can when 10,000 of them let their lungs loose; flags waved all over the plaza, and even old ocean became patriotic and lashed the beach with great waves like some monster eagle flapping his wings in a frenzy of delight. This was the climax. After that Uncle Sam's celebration dominated Manila. The transplanted holiday was a 'go!'"

The Republic's Success.

From Daniel Webster's Address in Congress, July 4, 1831.

I now do declare, in the face of all the intelligence of the age, that, for the period which has elapsed from the day that Washington laid the foundation of this capitol to the present time, there has been no country upon earth in which life, liberty and property have been more amply and securely secured, or more freely enjoyed than in these United States of America. * * * Who is there that can stand upon the foundation of facts, acknowledged or proved, and assert that these our republican institutions have not answered the true ends of government beyond all precedent in human history?

WHAT WE EAT FOR REAL FOOD

Astounding Exposures of Impurities Made in the U. S. Congress.

HAS SNEEZELESS PEPPER

Olives in Machine Oil and Mocha Coffee from Brazil—Pure Poison to Preserve "Fresh" Meats—Wonders of Adulteration.

Chicago, June 26.—A Washington special to the Tribune says:

The following comprised a portion of the remarkable exhibit made to the house of representatives today on the opening of the debate on the pure food bill:

Pepper berries made out of tapioca colored with lamp black.

Preserved cherries first bleached with an acid and then colored with poisonous aniline dye.

Fancy liquors manufactured from ethyl alcohol and a chemical filler.

Mocha coffee from Brazil.

Italia olive oil from Mississippi.

Manufactured glucose honey with bees in it.

Breakfast foods which weigh less than their pastboard covers.

Representative Mann was the showman and he had an interested audience. Amazement and disgust were plainly marked on faces of statesmen as they eagerly leaned over their desks and watched the Chicago representative demonstrate the downright necessity for a national pure food law by means of scores of packages, cans, and bottles, the peculiarities of which were elaborated with extraordinary skill and in a way to insure passage of a pure food bill in some shape within the next two or three days.

Desk Like a Grocer's Counter.

It was late in the afternoon before the pure food bill was taken up at all, and Mr. Mann, at the invitation of a subcommittee, had two hours in which to open the general debate. He made use of the opportunity with marked success. A pair of tables, just in front of the speaker's chair and below the range of the clerks, were covered with the assortment of food and drink and drugs which had been gathered in painstaking lawyer-like fashion for months. The samples were used to illustrate in a general sort of way the necessity for a pure food law.

Before the debate began many of the members examined the explanatory tags on the samples and were so familiar with the subject that when Mr. Mann began his illustrated lecture after half an hour of general talk the seats began to fill up, and the house, which had been empty when he started talking, soon had more than a full complement, and both parties were represented in about equal proportions, a compliment to the ability of the speaker quite as much as to the importance of the subject.

It must be admitted in all that has been written about the necessity of a national pure food law there has been nothing which in directness of logic approaches the practical demonstration made by the house committee on interstate commerce, with the Chicago representative as the principal demonstrator.

Scatters "Pepper;" Not a Sneeze.

Reversing the method of a sleight of hand performance, Mr. Mann read circulars offering for sale a certain grade of adulterated which could be used to produce a variety of products.

When it came to handling the samples on the table the house, of course, was intensely interested and members shouted "Down in front" as if they were at a theater.

Cherries Fair But Falas Show.

Probably the most striking demonstration was a beautiful bottle of red cherries. It was explained that these cherries, which originally had been green, were bleached out white by the use of a powerful acid and then had been colored brilliant red by the use of aniline dye, which of course is a powerful and in fact deadly poison if used in large quantities.

To complete the demonstration and to shock the members into remembrance of their responsibility to the people, Mr. Mann exhibited a cotton cloth colored to brilliant red like the cherries from dye extracted from the juice in the bottles.

There were half a dozen cans of supposed olive oil. Several of them bore apparently identical labels, and yet one would be genuine and the other counterfeit. In many cases the counterfeit was merely good American cotton seed oil, which makes a perfectly satisfactory dressing for salad, and is absolutely harmless, but which costs about one-fourth as much as real Italian oil, and less than one-fourth as much as California oil. One of the bogus samples, it was asserted, was part of a lot which had been used regularly by the Union League club in Philadelphia.

Olives in Machine Oil.

Another olive oil fraud, which was attractively put up, actually contained machine oil, and yet it has been sold extensively in the American market as the imported olive oil.

Among other curiosities was a bottle bought in the open market and supposed to contain the clearest honey. The manufacturers of this sweet fluid, in order to fool the public, had inserted a real bee in the bottle to give the impression it had arrived there by mistake. Yet the whole mess was unadulterated glucose, and probably was never nearer a hive than some great story factory in New York or Chicago.

Glucose, of course, is not a bad thing nor is it unwholesome. The only deleterious substance in the bottle was

the bee, but it was put in to complete the fraud.

And then the Chicago representative expatiated on the virtues of a preservative for meat which manufacturers guaranteed would work the same as the stuff used in great packing houses. It was said it has been used extensively by the smaller packers and by retailers who found their meat liable to spoil for want of cold storage.

Unsafe for Human Food.

It was given the suggestive name of "freezum," or something like that. Mr. Mann admitted the stuff would preserve meat to a certain extent, as it claimed it would do, but he insisted the preservative itself was actually poisonous. It was made of sulphate of soda with red coal tar dye and could not be used safely upon human food.

One of the things which the pure food bill, as reported to the house, aims to do is to put a stop to short weights and short measures. It requires that canned goods and similar articles, which are so put up they cannot be measured at the time of retail sale, shall contain on the label an approximate statement of the net weight or measure at the time they were put up. This amendment was offered by Mr. Mann himself in committee, and he naturally fortified himself on this subject, and to good purpose, because the canneries all over the United States have been opposing this particular amendment with great vehemence.

They have insisted vegetables and fruit vary in weight according to climatic and seasonal influences, and it would be unfair to require them to designate an exact weight for their cans without some allowance for natural shrinkage or variations in weight due to the different character of vegetables and fruit at different times and under different conditions.

Local Grocer Is Shown Up.

To meet this argument Mr. Mann overwhelmed the house, much to its delight, with a whole series of cans of fruits and vegetables. They were of all sizes and weights and the climax was capped when three cans, purchased at a local grocery and not even unwrapped, were put on the scales and found to vary by as much as half a pound, although purporting to be of the same size. In line with this was a dramatic demonstration when the Chicago pure food expert held up before the house a bottle supposed to contain a quart of vinegar and slowly poured it into a large graduated glass.

"There's where it is," he said, indicating with his finger the top line of vinegar in the beaker, "and there is where it would be if it was a quart," as the finger moved two or three inches upward, and the house roared its applause at this clever and instantaneous proof of petty fraud.

"It is the department stores and mail order houses," said the demonstrator, "which make profit from short weight cans and undersized bottles. We are seeking to protect the legitimate grocer and the honest canner from men who are willing to make money by depriving people of their money and their health. All we urge is that an approximate weight or measure may be put upon each one of these packages, and then, if the public chooses to buy a smaller package at a smaller price, it may do so, but the manufacturer and dealers must not any longer deceive the people as to how much they are buying."

Breakfast Foods a Delusion.

On the tables where Mr. Mann, ably but silently assisted by Mr. Stevens of Minnesota, acted now as a grader of the public paid mail, and now as bartender, there were a dozen or more packages of breakfast foods with their familiar labels. A reference to table weights and skillful dropping of packages upon a balance scale in front of him enabled Mr. Mann to show that in a great many cases the amount of pasteboard box. In scarcely any case did the prepared food weigh twice as much as the box, and in many instances food and package were in nearly equal proportion.

Everybody knew, as Mr. Mann stated, that about 25 per cent. of all the coffee used in the United States is sold as a mixture of Java and Mocha. He was prepared to show from official figures that while he used last year more than a billion pounds of coffee, and while about 250,000,000 pounds were supposed to be Mocha and Java, there were actually imported into this country last year only a fraction over 2,000,000 pounds of Mocha and 10,000,000 pounds of Java, or approximately less than 13,000,000 lbs., or only 5 per cent. of the popular blend. It is staggering to know 95 per cent. of the people who think they drink Mocha and Java every day have been deceived, and yet the facts seem to be rather plain.

Demonstration Amazes Members.

Figures like these, however, although ordinarily impressive and convincing, did not attract so much attention in the house, because the members were so absorbed in the practical demonstration of the extent to which fraudulent manufacturers of food products have been willing to go in the way of swindling the public.

Only two of the twelve samples allotted to the pure food bill were used up today. There is a disposition in the house to amend the bill materially and it is liable to be pretty badly patched up by the time it gets into conference, which will be some time next week.

Congressional Anxiety.

Washington, June 23.—Debate on pure food bill in the house proceeded smoothly until Mann, in charge of the bill, offered a committee amendment that the time a package was put up must be on the container together with the weight or measure on the outside of the package.

A dozen members were on their feet immediately, "Mr. Chairman" being heard all over the house last night. A Sherman of New York offered an amendment, in substance striking out the time provision. Sherman said that under the penalty provided the weight and measure, if stated, must be correctly stated, which he argued was a very difficult thing. He said this was a most serious question, involving as it did vast interests, and it should not be hastily considered.

Clark of Montana wanted to know if it was true that quart and pint bottles were one drink short. "I do not know as to that," said Sherman, "the gentleman is evidently talking on the product of corn grown in his district. I am talking about fruits and vegetables."

The sundry civil bill was sent to conference today in the house, the conference being Tawney of Minnesota, Smith of Iowa and Taylor of Alabama. The house adopted the conference report on the District of Columbia appropriation bill, which passes the measure.

Coudrey Gets Seat.

The house unanimously adopted the report of the committee on electives that Ernest E. Wood was not elected to membership in the house in the Fifty-ninth congress from the Twelfth congressional district of Missouri and that Harry N. Coudrey was elected to said membership. Coudrey took the oath.

The following bills were passed by the senate today: Authorizing the ponton bridge across the Mississippi river at Prairie du Chien, Wis., and permitting the building of a low across the Mississippi river in Sherboughe county, Ill.

DEATH SENTENCE FOR KILLING COW

Russian Peasants Emulate the High Officials in Administering Punishment.

BIALYSTOK JEWS FEAR

Panic Stricken Over Report of Resumption of Anti-Semitic Excesses—Spectacular Robbery of \$125,000 and Recovery.

St. Petersburg, June 26.—Dispatches from Bialystok report the citizens there are panic stricken owing to unconfirmed rumors that anti-semitic excesses will be revived today.

There is a general display of ikons and crosses before the houses to protect the inhabitants from attack, patrols are to be seen everywhere and strict martial law is enforced. Three men, two of whom were Christians, were recently shot for failing to obey orders to halt.

In St. Petersburg a sergeant of police was killed last night in the turbulent Narva district.

Peasants in the village of Krutnyagorki enraged at the killing of a cow by two members of the police called a commune meeting and formally condemned the two men to death and executed the sentence.

Spectacular Robbery.

Messengers on the Southwestern railroad who were carrying \$125,000 were attacked yesterday near Klev by four robbers, who killed one messenger and wounded the second, seized the money and drove away at a gallop in a cab.

Two other messengers pursued the robbers and wounded the robber carrying the money, with the result he fell from the cab and the money was recovered.

Prinz Kanveloff, an extensive landed proprietor and former officer of the guards, was killed on the streets of Ufa yesterday. The crime was committed for political reasons.

PRIVATE CAR LINES ARE ON THE WANE

Armour and the American Transit Companies Said to Want to Sell—Coal Roads Correcting Abuses.

Washington, June 26.—The Interstate Commerce commission has been informed that Armour & Co. and the American Transit company are endeavoring to sell their private cars. Members of the commission believe this is an indication of the passage of the day of the private car. The sentiment against these cars is growing strong every day, the demand for their regulation is insistent and the action of congress in the pending railroad rate legislation promises to be only a step toward more stringent control. The advantage heretofore obtained from the use of such cars is diminishing. It is predicted that in ten years no coal concern will have private cars.

The Interstate Commerce commission has practically finished its investigation of the coal roads which carry bituminous coal to tidewater in the east. The commission considers itself justified in believing:

"That there will be a more equitable distribution of cars to coal companies, which will mean in the future an absence of discrimination for or against any concerns;

"That there will be no repetition, for some time, at least, of the colossal graft such as was developed in the inquiry into the Pennsylvania system;

"That as a result of the report it will make to congress, legislation will be enacted at the next session placing coal-carrying cars under the Interstate Commerce commission, as is done by the pending railroad rate act in the cases of refrigerator and other private cars.

The Pennsylvania and Baltimore and Ohio railroads announced at the close of the interstate commerce hearing that already they had taken measures, which will mean in the future an absence of discrimination in the distribution of their coal-carrying cars. The Baltimore and Ohio stated it was working out a system looking to the daily publication of their car distribution. At the first hearing of the commission, Chairman Knapp expressed a decided conviction that this distribution should be made public. The Pennsylvania has advised the commission it had put into effect a system of publicity.

The investigation of the commission disclosed also that the system of rating mines was wrong.

Evidence has been furnished the commission showing that the relations of the Union Pacific with various coal enterprises along its lines are such that they should be investigated. It is proposed also to investigate the coal situation in Illinois.

In order to ascertain the facts with regard to other sections of the country and other roads than those which have been under fire, it has determined to appoint special agents who will have direct personal knowledge of local conditions.

SINGER'S LEG BROKEN.

Pauline Hall Is Seriously Injured in a Runaway.

Yonkers, N. Y., June 23.—Pauline Hall, a well known comic opera singer, had her leg broken and otherwise was bruised badly and shaken up in a runaway accident here.

Her sister, Miss A. Hall, also was bruised, but her daughter, Pauline J., and a girl friend escaped injury by jumping.

Miss Hall is the owner of a beautiful team of Shetland ponies, which she drives under fire. It has determined to going over the crest of the hill near Moshlow, one of the traces broke, righting the ponies, causing them to run away.

STICKNEY FOR THE LAW

President of Great Western Stops Elevator Rebating.

St. Paul, Minn., June 23.—President Stickney, of the Chicago Great Western railway, formally announced that the Great Western was stopping the practice of granting the "grain elevator rebates."

"These net rates," said President Stickney, "will be the present rates, less the 14 cents per hundred weight, so the actual rates will be the same as before, and the rate will be the same for Peavey & Co. and for the Trans-Mississippi Grain company, who received this 14-cent rebate, as to anybody else. This is the law and the law must be obeyed."