

TAFT FOR WATERWAY

TELLS CONVENTION AT NEW ORLEANS HE FAVORS THE PROJECT.

FOR THE BENEFIT OF ALL

President Promises the Support of the Administration, But Will Not Stand for Any "Pork Barrel"—Sherman, Cannon and Dickinson Pledge Aid.

New Orleans, Nov. 1.—Ringing demands for "14 feet through the valley" and elaborate argument in support of the program for the creation of a deep waterway from the lakes to the gulf have marked the great convention of the Deep Waterway Association that opened here Saturday.

President Taft, Vice-President Sherman, Speaker Cannon, governors of the Mississippi valley states, innumerable senators and representatives and a mighty throng of private citizens who believe in the big river project are here and all urge that it be undertaken and carried to a speedy conclusion.

President Taft Promises Support.

President Taft, who arrived in New Orleans escorted by a great flotilla, after an illuminating trip down the Mississippi river from St. Louis, landed from the lighthouse tender Oleaner about eight o'clock Saturday morning, and was driven to his hotel through streets that were carpeted with magnolia barches, palmetoes and southern moss, and everywhere the mottoes "Fourteen Feet Through the Valley" and "River Rate Regulation Is Rate Regulation." At the Athenaeum in the afternoon the president aroused a storm of cheers by promising that if the 14-foot project proved feasible and advisable, the present administration would favor the issuance of government bonds to defray the cost.

Not for a "Pork Barrel."

At the same time Mr. Taft made it plain that he would not stand for any plan to make a "pork barrel" of the project. He said he opposed any such general bond issue of \$500,000,000 or \$1,000,000,000 for waterways improvement, the money to be cut up and parceled out to different sections. He declared that the improve-

ment of waterways had been carried forward in a haphazard fashion in the past, and that a new method should be adopted.

"I believe in the deep waterway," said the president. "I am for it, and I shall use all the power that I possess in doing what may be accomplished to give you citizens of this great valley what you so earnestly desire. It is all a part of a still greater movement inaugurated by Theodore Roosevelt, and properly called by him the conservation of our national resources."

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Speaker Joseph G. Cannon.

convention to order Saturday morning and set forth briefly the aims and plans of the organization. He said the deep waterway work is now in this condition:

1. The sanitary district of Chicago has built the deep waterway, practically to Joliet, nearly 40 miles, and \$60,000,000 have been spent thus far on the work.

2. The entire route of the lakes-to-the-gulf deep waterway from Joliet to New Orleans, through the Des Plaines river, the Illinois river and the Mississippi river, has been surveyed under direction of congress by United States engineers, who have officially reported to congress that the building of the deep waterway is feasible.

3. The people of the state of Illinois have adopted a constitutional amendment providing for a bond issue of \$20,000,000, the money to be spent in constructing the deep waterway southward from Joliet.

4. A bill introduced by United States Representative Richard Bartholdt of Missouri is now pending in congress, providing for the issuance by the United States government of bonds to the amount of \$500,000,000, the money to be spent in constructing this deep waterway from the lakes to the gulf and other meritorious projected river improvements.

5. It is intended to ask the Sixty-first congress to pass a bill providing definitely that the United States government undertake the construction of the deep waterway from the point where the Illinois work will end, to the Gulf of Mexico.

In the afternoon, following the address of President Taft, Clifford Pinchot, head of the government forestry department, made an address on the conservation of the nation's natural resources.

In the evening the delegates to the convention were entertained at a stag smoker by the Progressive union of New Orleans. This evening all the delegates and the ladies accompanying them were the guests of the Progressive union at the New Orleans Opera house, where "La Juive" was given by the French Opera Company.

Philately of Aviation.

One of the very few genuine "varieties" in stamps is announced. It would be more correct to say it is a rare postmark. Rare it will be if interested parties did not take advantage of the occurrence and have addressed to themselves thousands of envelopes bearing the mark. It seems that during the now historical aviation week at Rheims a temporary postoffice was set up on the aviation ground and all letters there posted bearing the ordinary French stamps were postmarked "Betheny-Aviation," besides the various service marks. The marking stamp was hexagonal instead of round. These stamps will, no doubt, be curiosities. Time will tell whether they will be sought after like the unnecessary Brunel provisionals, which in the aggregate must have fetched just as high a sum as the year's revenue of the swamp in which they were issued.

Our Geographical Center.

If Alaska be excluded from consideration, Kansas is geographically the central state of the United States. It lies between longitudes 94 degrees 33 minutes and 102 degrees west, and between latitude 37 degrees and 40 degrees north.

Sometimes a Hard Task.

"When a man says, 'and I know what I'm talking about,'" says the Philosopher of Folly, "the only way I can get even is by asking him to prove it."

HUNTING BIG GAME IN NORTHWEST

AT THIS season of the year hardly a train leaves any of the railroad stations of a great city but what it bears half a dozen enthusiastic sportsmen in search of the thrills to be found only in the woods of the far north and northwest. Thousands of dollars are spent for the purpose of securing a chance to shoot an antlered buck as he roams over his native heath. Preparations for these trips are made long in advance. As an old friend said one time about fox hunting, "Half the fun in the sport is getting ready, hacking to the meet and the long ride home with plenty of good tobacco." So are the days spent on the trail, getting into the big game country, nearly always from 80 to 200 miles from the end of the railroad.

didn't cross the divide before the snow came, we never would. Therefore we planned to start the following morning, but when morning came we found our tent entirely covered with drifted snow, the wind blowing a gale and the air full of blinding, cutting snow.

It was a hard task to catch 17 horses and ponies and pack them in the snow and rain, so it was noon before we were on the go, while the cold



WHAT'S IN A NAME, ANYWAY?

Pompous Young Lawyer Is Set Down by Unpolished Squire.

To a certain southern town, on legal business, came a most pompous young lawyer, who, notwithstanding his name was McNaught, had an excellent opinion of himself. He found it necessary to talk with Squire Gardner, an unpolished justice, who had



Thompson as usual led the train



Hard to Hit



We followed them for three days



I Took A Quick Shot

After making camp in the open along the Yellowstone river on one of these nights, supper being over, and Thompson, our guide, starting one of his Indian tales with Gen. Miles and himself as the heroes, two cow punchers rode up with a pack horse and asked if we objected to them making camp with us, saying several others were coming later with some cattle. Several others did come and with them 6,000 head of cattle, so we slept with the herd surrounding us on all sides; some grazing, while others would stand over one and look at the fire, while the cowboys were continually riding around the herd to keep tab on the stragglers.

By breakfast time all were gone and our party was also in the saddle by six o'clock, making for the game country.

After three more days of traveling we made camp near the foot of saddle mountain, on Bannock lake and about 15 miles from the national park line, a line at times quite hard to discover, as it may run from the top of one mountain to a bronze plate in a rock some six or eight miles away.

After resting a day in camp we started for the hunting ground with Thompson and had gone only a couple of miles when we came to some fresh elk tracks, which we followed cautiously for some time, until we could see far below us in a park (a small clearing with long grass, on which elk are fond of feeding), a small band of elk, three bulls and six cows. Getting within range noiselessly was no easy matter, owing to the dry condition of the forests, but after an exciting crawl on hands and knees, we found ourselves within about a hundred yards and unseen by the elk. I picked my bull and took a shot for the near shoulder, while my guide shot the next largest; both bulls dropped, but mine was up an off again immediately, following in the rear of the herd as best he could with a broken shoulder and a bullet in his lungs. He was going slowly and easy to follow and another shot some 500 yards further on, in very dense timber, ended his roving career. The remainder of that day was spent in skinning and cutting up the meat and hanging it high above the ground, out of reach of prowling animals at night. For dinner that evening we had elk's liver and steak and quite a celebration over our early success. Packing the meat, hides and heads back to camp consumed the next day and kept the three of us busy.

As my companions from the east shot a fine bull several days later on, we took a rest from hunting and devoted some time to fishing. Trout rose well, so all were satisfied and on returning to camp on one of these days I had a quick shot from my pony at a coyote that was galloping across the brow of the hill. It always seemed to me to have been more good luck than good marksmanship, for these little things are always hard to hit, but his skin now lies over the back of a chair before my fireplace.

After hunting without any luck for perhaps a week, we finally came on some rather fresh sheep tracks and decided immediately to go after them. It was quite the hardest climbing and hunting I ever did without any success, but we followed them for three days and at times must have been within a couple of hundred yards of them, although we never had a shot.

Meneing clouds had been gathering for some days, with little snow flurries, and Thompson said a good deal about getting back to the ranch, which was a two days' trip, and as he said if we

made the train hard to manage and keep in line; one pony especially tried to buck the elk head off that was packed on him. He did manage to get it twisted around so the prongs of the antlers stuck him in the side, and such capers as he cut then I have never seen, besides delaying the outfit for nearly an hour. The divide had to be crossed by daylight, but on reaching it a dense fog settled over the whole country, which, added to the snow, made it impossible to see more than 10 feet in front of one. Thompson, as usual, led the train, and after going on the narrow ridge that formed the divide, stopped to call and see if all were following, when there was a great scrambling and crashing of branches and one of the horses disappeared over the precipice, which was anywhere from 500 to a thousand feet deep on either side and only about 30 feet on top. After counting noses we found he was an unruly fellow that we had not been able to pack, but was following the others all right until he started to do a little reconnoitering on his own account. Undoubtedly he was dead long before he reached the bottom of the precipice, so we felt our way along very cautiously and anxiously until suddenly the cloud we were in lifted, when the going was moderately fair until we made camp for the night, all very thankful that we had not encountered more serious disaster.

Later, several short excursions were made from the ranchhouse, on one of which I shot a good blacktail deer, and another time a young bull elk, with only spikes. The blacktail was standing in the snow with three does, sheltered behind a clump of scrub pines, and he had evidently seen me first, for I was then attracted by the does running off. I took a quick shot and the buck made a tremendous leap of at least 30 feet, but it was his last, as my first soft-nosed bullet had mushroomed considerably on going through the shoulder and completely torn his lungs away.

The spike elk was much harder to kill, or our marksmanship was poor, owing to our having to run across a valley and up the side of a mountain to head him off. At any rate it took four of my guide's 45-70's and three of my 30-30 bullets to bring him down. Every ball had hit him, but none in a vital spot until the last.

Sage hen shooting and coursing jack rabbits with a greyhound and a collie dog offer good sport for the hunter in this country.

no good opinion of anything, and especially of anyone who had a good opinion of himself. The squire had never heard of his visitor till he called and he was a poor hand at remembering names, but he was an expert in human measurements. The young lawyer proceeded promptly to say what he had to say, the squire listening, but watching. Presently he thought it was time for him to say something.

"Hold on, Mr. McClipper," he began. "My name is McNaught," the lawyer stiffly corrected him.

"Excuse me, excuse me," apologized the squire and finished his remarks.

It was not long until the squire again felt called upon to speak.

"Well, now, Mr. McZero," he started in.

"I said my name was McNaught," the lawyer interrupted sharply.

Again the squire apologized, apologized profusely, and the lawyer concluded his consultation. He was not feeling very kindly toward the squire, but he thought it wise not to manifest his feelings and said goodby with a fair degree of politeness.

"Goodby, Mr. McNothing," said the squire as innocent as a lamb, and as the visitor walked pompously out of the office the squire chuckled.

PINEAPPLE AS A CURATIVE.

It has long been known that the pineapple is one of the healthiest of fruits, but its real medicinal qualities probably have never been realized. In Hawaii experiments have been made to determine something of these properties. It has been found that the fruit of the pineapple contains a digestive principle closely resembling pepsin in its action, and to this is probably due the beneficial results of the use of the fruit in certain forms of dyspepsia. On the casein of milk pineapple juice acts as a digestive in almost the same manner as rennet, and the action is also well illustrated by placing a thin piece of uncooked beef between two slices of fresh pineapple, where in the course of a few hours its character is completely changed.

In diphtheritic sore throat and croup pineapple juice has come to be very largely relied upon in countries where the fruit is common. The false membranes which cause the closing of the throat seem to be dissolved by the fruit acids and relief is almost immediate.

Concrete Buildings in China.

The construction of houses and walls of concrete in China was instituted several centuries ago, and is peculiarly common and extensive in Swatow, where it originated in the building of a chapel by a French priest. The absence of any brick structures or walls gives ample proof of the stability of the concrete.



Vice-President Sherman.

ment of waterways had been carried forward in a haphazard fashion in the past, and that a new method should be adopted.

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Lost in the Shuffle. Scribbler—"So old Skinfint's family didn't like the obituary I wrote?" Editor—"Oh, the obituary was all right, but the fool foreman ran it under the head of 'People and Pleasant Events.'"

Neighborly Consideration. "I heard your baby crying nearly all night. What was the matter with it?" "I think she wanted me to get up and carry her around, but I was afraid if I did you'd be disturbed by hearing me tramping the floor over your head."