

**PHYSICIANS THINK MRS. GRANT WILL RECOVER.**



MRS. ULYSSES S. GRANT

Although Mrs. U. S. Grant is in feeble health, her friends do not believe her illness is of such a nature as to warrant any alarm for her condition.

She was seized with a severe cold about a week ago. She has not been able to leave her bed since that time. Her strength has declined rapidly. Her daughter, Nellie Sartoris, and her granddaughter, Miss Rosemary Sartoris, are giving her the tenderest care.

The widow of the soldier president, who is seventy-six years old, was in unusually good health previous to the present sickness. She came back from Coburg, Canada, about a month ago, and at that time was able to go to the dining-room for her meals, a thing she had not done for years. She was in high spirits ten days ago when Gen. Fred D. Grant, her son, was her guest previous to his departure for his post at San Antonio, Tex.

**NOT A WESTERN SHERIFF.**

London Official Hardly Possessed of Sufficient Strenuousity.

When Dan Stuart, the sporting man, was in London seeing the sights a few years ago he was present at a function in the Guildhall. A large person arose habited in splendid robes such as some of our justices wear. "Who's that?" gasped the man who "pulled off" the Fitzsimmons-Corbett fight at Carson City. "That," said the sport who had Dan in tow, "is the gent whose whisky you drink in America; that is Thomas Robert Dewar, sheriff of the city of London." "Sheriff, did you say?" "Sheriff; yes, sheriff." After silently contemplating the dignitary for several minutes he remarked: "Sheriff! Just imagine that fellow going up against Bill Dalton and a posse down in Indian Territory!"

**Mrs. Campbell Quick at Make-up.**

Mrs. Patrick Campbell is said to "make up" more rapidly than any other woman on the stage. She usually arrives at the theater a few minutes before curtain time, enters her dressing-room like a cyclone and with the aid of a nimble-fingered maid is ready to go on before the average actress would have her hat off. Frequently she stands in the wings waiting for her cue while putting up her hair. By the way, she raised a tremendous row at seeing herself announced on the bills as "Mrs. Pat Campbell." A witty playgoer said on hearing of this: "She is not like Mark Hanna. She refuses to stand Pat."

**MARIE DRESSLER IS DYING.**

Well-Known Actress is Near Death in New York.

Marie Dressler, the well-known actress, who has played in most large cities both in the eastern and western states and who has appeared in prominent parts in many companies, shows no sign of recovery. The physicians attending her in her present illness



MARIE DRESSLER

give little hope that she will live many days longer.

**Air Good for Consumption.**

A sanatorium has been established over the limestone caves at Luray, Va., and air from the caves is forced through the rooms. This air is free from impurities and it gives the guests virtually the air of the mountain altitudes without going there.

**CLOSE TO RUSSIA'S THRONE.**

Grand Duke Vladimir May Succeed the Present Emperor.

The health of the Czarowitz, the grand duke Michael, is causing considerable anxiety to his physicians. In the event of his death and the



GRAND DUKE VLADIMIR

demise of the Czar without a male heir, the Grand Duke Vladimir would succeed to the throne. He is said to be opposed to a liberal policy, and under the domination of the clerical or reactionary party.

**Some Hardships of Women.**

The Somali wife has not a too happy time. When her husband becomes weary of her, affected by the graces of a younger beauty, he packs her back to her papa, infant progeny and all. Still, he is in some ways a kind creature, for he lavishly bestows on her his blessing "and a bit of cloth as a present to her father, and, with the feeling that he has behaved extremely handsomely, returns to his second love." As to the mixed Arab jealousy of his wife, it is not always so marked as we might suppose, even, too, as the covering up of the face with the rasmak, etc. That was a sweet little compliment that one gallant Mahometan gentleman paid to his spouse who did not possess the zone and to any alarming extent: "I give you my free permission, my dear, to show yourself to all the men in the world, except to myself." And yet that man was allowed to live!

**Celibacy of the Priesthood.**

The celibacy of the priesthood, against which a movement is now being raised in Italy, originated in a papal decree of A. D. 385, prohibiting marriage of all above the office of subdeacon. In the Greek church clerical celibacy has never been more than recommended; its priests are allowed to marry once, but forbidden to take a second wife on the death of the first. In the English church Queen Elizabeth emphatically disfavored the marriage of the clergy and her feeling still survives in the social status of the wives of bishops. As such they have no rank whatever. After the kind and royal family the archbishop of Canterbury is the first person in the realm, but his wife is simply Mrs. Temple. In fact, Elizabeth actually consigned Fletcher, bishop of London, to the Tower for marrying, and there he died, whilst sitting in his chair smoking a pipe of tobacco, as Camden records.

**Where Wives Are in Demand**

CLEARED \$4,000 on the season," said the old manager, "but the game is too strenuous for me. At Golden Gulch, Cal., I narrowly escaped lynching; at Dead Horse, Mont., I was chased for two miles by six infuriated miners, while my first bass and my



"Allow Me to Present My Husband."

tenor held the prima donna of the company so that she couldn't jump out of the window of the hack; at Black Mountain, Wyo., I stole a bride from the office of a justice of the peace just as that official was about to begin the marriage ceremony, and all through the western mining country I left behind me the reputation of being a cruel, brutal, savage slave driver.

"I started out from Frisco last season with an opera company of twenty-six people, twenty of them being young women. I took particular pains to pick out good looking chorus girls, because we were going up into the mountains where operas had never been sung before, and I wanted to make a good impression. Our route lay up along the Pacific coast to Portland, and then over east through Montana and Wyoming, and down the Missouri river. Most of our dates were one-night stands.

"The third night out one of the leaders of the chorus did not appear for the performance. She was a pretty blond girl and one of the best singers in the company. I was just about to start out a searching party when she came into the theater accompanied by a large man in a blue flannel shirt and a big black mustache.

"Mr. Goodwell," she said, "allow me to present my husband, Mr. 'Tom' Parker. We were married an hour ago."

"But how about my contract?" I asked. "You're bound to sing for me for twenty weeks, and I can't let you leave me in the lurch this way."

"Say, party," the happy bridegroom broke in, "if you've got any fault to find with my wife, why, I'm here to answer for it, see?"

"I hastened to assure the gentleman that not for the world would I venture to criticize his blushing bride. In fact, I went so far as to congratulate them both, and in the conversation which followed I began to get an idea of what was ahead of me.

"Three of the other girls are engaged," said the bride. "They're going to be married right after the performance is over."

"I called in the tenor, the first bass,

theatergoer of Chicago or New York. But in most of the towns a fairly good looking woman is a rare and precious sight, and the twenty stage fairies I had picked out won their hearts. At one camp in Wyoming the leading contralto started to marry a local magnate and had got as far as the office of a justice of the peace when the first and second tenors 'stood off' the bridegroom, the justice and the witnesses at the point of revolvers, while the other masculine singers and myself kidnaped the contralto and carried her off, screaming and kicking, to a waiting wagon.

"Several times we had a number of Indians in our audiences. They would come in from the reservations with plenty of money, and nothing but the best seats in the house would satisfy them. At one place, I remember, a drunken Blackfoot got so excited that he drew his revolver, cocked it, and started for the stage to put an end to the miserable career of the heavy villain with the deep bass voice. Fortunately, most of the audience were used to 'gun plays' and they put the Indian to sleep before he did any damage.

"That western country is a great field for a theatrical man, but he wants to make sure, before he starts, that the women of his company are hideously homely."—H. M. H. in Chicago Tribune.

President's Pleading Effective.

Had it not been for President Roosevelt's intervention the Harvard football eleven would this year have lost the services of its brilliant captain and half back, 'Bob' Kernan. Last spring, the young man's father, who resides in Brooklyn, informed him that he had played football long enough and it was now time to go to work. Even when Bob was elected captain the old gentleman remained obstinate, though the university football authorities pleaded for one more season. Then some one suggested that Mr. Roosevelt, an alumnus of Harvard, be asked to interpose his good offices. This was done and the president wrote to Mr. Kernan, senior, on the subject, whereupon the latter withdrew his objections and "Bob" remained on the team.

The Girls Wore Heavy Veils.

and the basso profundo and laid the case before them.

"If this thing keeps on," I said, "there won't be anybody but us men left in the company by the time we're out three weeks. We've got to do something, and do it quick."

"We got three hacks—all there were in the town—and lined them up outside the stage door, and when the last act of 'The Mikado' was half through we called the roll and packed the women of the company in them one man going with each hack to see that nobody escaped. In that way we managed to get out of that town with only a single wedding to our credit. But evidently the news of our coming had been passed along the line, for when we reached the next place on our list

the station was crowded with mining magnates and other prominent citizens. By way of precaution I made the girls all wear heavy veils, but that only served to stimulate curiosity.

"We got in at noon, and right after dinner the mayor sent a written proposal of marriage up to the prima donna of the company, accompanied by documentary proof of his good financial and social standing, and, after a conference, his proposal was accepted. I heard of it just in time, and, knowing full well that if our leading songbird left us we might as well close our season, I resolved on desperate measures. The girl herself refused to listen to reason. She liked the mayor and he liked her; she might never get such a chance again and she was going to take it.

"The basso, the tenor, and I resolved to kidnap her. After she had sung her last solo a note was sent back to her asking her to come outside the stage door for a moment. She came, expecting to see the mayor. Instead, we were in waiting, and, without wasting time on explanations, we threw her into a waiting hack and started away down the trail for the railroad station, which was fortunately two miles away on the side of the mountain. Before we could get the door closed on the young woman she had uttered a shrill scream, which called most of the audience out to see what was the matter. The mayor and the city marshal were at the head of the crowd, and they made it their first business to investigate and discover that the promised bride of the former was missing. Fortunately, we had a good start, and, fortunately also, the train started soon after we reached the station. With the assistance of the trainmen we managed to stand off the mayor and the two or three who had followed him until the rest of the company got on board. Then we pulled out for the next town, to practically repeat there the experience we had had.

"The men who live in all these mining towns are splendid patrons of a good show. They pay \$1.50 or \$2 for a seat quite as readily as does the



We Stood Off The Justice.

Gold Storage Experiment in Iowa.

A communication from the Iowa Agricultural College says: The Horticultural Department of the Iowa Experiment Station has one hundred barrels of standard varieties of Iowa apples in cold storage to determine the relative keeping qualities of the varieties, the length of time they may be held successfully, and the best temperature for storing. The varieties included in the test are Wealthy, Wolf River, Fameuse, McMahon, Jonathan, Domine, Ben Davis, Seek-No-Further, Janet, Roman Stem, Northern Spy, Willow Twig and White Pippin. From three to ten barrels of each variety have been used, and the apples carefully selected and packed. The apples were bought at Corning, Iowa, in the heart of the Adams County apple district, at prevailing prices, and were packed by a commercial packer under the direction of the Experiment Station. The results should be a fair guide both to the commercial orchardist and dealer. The work this year is but a beginning and it is hoped that next year it may be conducted on a more extensive scale and that co-operative experiments may be arranged for in different sections of the state. Cold storage of fruits and vegetables is a subject of vital importance to the live horticulturist, and the Experiment Station at Ames is receiving many inquiries from those who contemplate building storage plants both for private and commercial use. It is a line along which little experimenting has been done and a subject of special importance to the fruit growers of the Northwest since we cannot raise successfully the long-keeping varieties of the East.

Asparagus.

Asparagus is found growing in very few gardens in Oklahoma. It is easily grown and makes a very nice dish in early spring when people are hungry for fresh vegetables. The plants can be grown from seed, but it is best to start the patch from clumps of roots as it will be three or four years before the seedlings are large enough to produce good stems. The plants should be set in rows five feet apart and the plants four feet apart in the row. The plants should be placed so the crowns will be about six inches below the surface of the soil. The bed should receive good clean cultivation in the summer and a good coating of manure in the winter. The old stems should be removed in the fall. There are several methods of forcing the plants into early growth in the spring. A simple method of forcing enough for family use is to dig some large clumps from the patch, retaining as much soil as possible with the roots and place on a hot bed. Keep the roots well watered and growth will start in a few days. Good clumps will furnish several cuttings but are of little value after being forced in this way. Another method is to spread fresh manure deep enough over the ground to heat. This method acts much slower than the one just described but doesn't destroy the plants.—Bulletin Oklahoma Station.

Loss on Half Fat Steers.

Bulletin 76, Mississippi Experiment Station: Even the best Mississippi cattle are sent to market only half fat. Usually they are only fed from 90 to 120 days and this will not finish a steer, unless he is fat to begin with. It takes too much feed to make a pound of beef for it to be profitable to feed animals that when sent to market will not bring more than three or four cents a pound. In finishing animals for the market the gains made rarely ever pay for the feed consumed, and in consequence the increased value of the entire carcass, after being fed, over what it was when the animal was put on feed, must represent the profits, if any, in finishing for the block.

Land Area of Hawaii.

The land area of Hawaii is 4,000,000 acres.

Women can't drive nails, but when it comes to driving bargains she has the sterner sex beat a block.

**HORTICULTURE**

Good Fruit or Profitable Fruit.

Good fruit does not by necessity always mean profitable fruit. In fact, it is quite seldom that fruit is of both good quality and profitable. This is certainly the case west of the Alleghany mountains. East of that point there are regions that grow both good and profitable fruit. In that great region known as "The West" the most profitable apples are those of only fair quality, but long keepers and good shippers. In all this region the fight for and against the Ben Davis apple has been on ever since the fact that it is not of high quality it has made headway against all opposition. It has pushed into all parts of the country, has passed over the Alleghany mountains and has invaded New England in force. How has this been possible, when it was so roundly dispraised? It was because orchard planters had found it to be a very profitable apple. They were always sure of getting a crop of apples when they planted this variety. Moreover it keeps so long that it can be held for a time of year when apples are scarce, and at that time will sell at a good price. The apple trees being planted now comprise a very large percentage of Ben Davis apples, even in the New England states.

The same is true of small fruits. The strawberry that is good for home use is not a shipper. The man that plants must remember this. He may plant one variety for his own use because that one is of high quality. He plants another to sell, because it will bear packing, shipment and transshipment. It is impossible for the strawberry grower to put the best quality berries on the market. They would be spoiled before reaching the customer. It has been found that the good shippers are not generally berries of great flavor or even beautiful appearance. Men have been looking for fruit that would combine in itself all the good and desired qualities. We do not know of any fruit that has come up to the demand in this regard. In fact, so far as this quest is concerned, we seem to be as far from the goal as ever.

**The Wood Harvest.**

The shortage in supply of wood on many farms is due directly to the unscientific manner in which our wood lots have been handled. It is a mistake to suppose that it is necessary to deforest our farms in the supply of the farm stove with fuel. All this talk about the "woodless era" that is coming is nonsense, if we stir ourselves to find out the best way to harvest our wood. There is one great fact that should not be forgotten and that is that every year sees billions of cubic feet of wood added to the bulk of our forest and woodlots through annual growth. So great is this annual increase that if it be properly handled it will supply all of our needs. In the wood lot we must prevent fires and cut out the mature wood systematically. Fires are made possible generally by the accumulation of large quantities of rubbish on the ground under the trees or near them. In our wood lots the most mature trees must be cut and the immature trees left to grow. Yet how often do we see trees slaughtered indiscriminately by the woodsman. As a tree approaches maturity its annual increase is very small, and it does not pay to leave it to encumber the ground for years. The wood harvest is one of the most important of all the harvests on the farm. It, to a great extent, renders the farmer independent of the great sources of fuel supply under control of great monopolies. Moreover, the source of supply being at his very door, he is saved the cost of cartage, which is always a large part of the cost of fuel.—Farmers' Review.

**AGRICULTURE**

Lespedeza or Japan Clover.

The botanical name is Lespedeza striata. Of it a bulletin of the Texas station says: This is a summer-growing plant that thrives on most of the light soils found between the Trinity river and the Carolinas, throughout the Gulf states. It is strictly a Southern forage plant and will not thrive north of the latitude of Kentucky. Seeds have been distributed all over the South from an original shipment that was received at Charleston, S. C., some years ago. Birds, winds, and all classes of live stock have been instrumental in scattering the seed westward. When this weed first makes its appearance in a community it is looked upon as a small weed and causes some discussion on account of its salivating effect upon horses. After a year or two, this tendency to



salivate disappears and the new clover is recognized as a valuable forage crop to the community. In other instances, progressive stockmen buy the seeds and plant them in the community, where seeds have not been distributed by natural means, and these, in turn, are disseminated throughout the soils to which the plant is suited by the agencies mentioned.

Seed should be sown in late spring—either upon well-prepared land or the moist protected soils of partial woodland. Usually a peck to one-half bushel of seed per acre is planted in April and May, often in March. The plant grows slowly at first, but with a fair amount of rainfall it will establish itself and will remain green through severe drouths until frost. The tiny violet bloom that occurs during July and August is often overlooked, but the plant seeds the land abundantly, and the crop of clover will repeat itself annually, if soil and seasons are favorable. In many portions of the older states, where the crop has been grown and cared for, Lespedeza hay is highly prized for all kinds of stock, and its reclaiming influence upon worn-out soils is highly appreciated.