

**CALEB POWERS, KENTUCKIAN, NOW IN JAIL,  
HIS MOTHER, KEEPER AND BOYHOOD HOME**



Caleb Powers, once secretary of state of Kentucky, now in a cell in the Newport, Ky., jail for complicity in the murder of Gov. Goebel, receives the homage of many Kentuckians, though he has been convicted of an infamous plot. His cell is furnished plentifully, but plain. A typewriter and desk, trunks, chairs and a rug help some. A cheap curtain tries to hide the iron bars of his cage.

Powers looks like a highly educated southern gentleman. Five years of prison life and suffering have wilted him. His voice is weak and he has that awful prison pallor and purple lips.

The following is his daily routine of prison life:

- Arises 5:30 a. m. Shave and toilet.
- Commences work at 6:30 a. m., answering correspondence.
- Breakfast at 8 a. m., on whole wheat flakes, wafers, malted nuts, toast and milk.
- Reads until 9 a. m.
- Walks until 10 a. m. in the jail corridor.
- Rests half an hour.
- Works from 10:30 a. m. to 1 p. m.
- Pitches baseball in corridor and runs soldiers' double time until 2 p. m.
- Rests half an hour.
- Works until 4 p. m.
- Dines at 5 p. m.
- Walks until 6:30 p. m.
- Rests half an hour.
- Works until 9 p. m.
- Exercises with Indian clubs and machine and pneumameter until 10 p. m.
- Retires at 10 p. m.
- Receives visitors from 2 p. m. to 7 p. m.

His work consists of reading and writing. His correspondence averages five to twenty-five letters a day.

Powers says this about his mother: "A braver, nobler, more generous heart has never found lodgment in human breast than my mother's. There is scarcely enough cruelty in her whole being to brush the down from a butterfly's wing. Her life is as unselfish as the kiss of the summer's sun. Her children have been her world; for them she has lived."—Chicago Journal.

**GREAT FEATURE OF LATE WAR.**

**With Modern Armies Decisive Victories Seem Impossible.**

The great feature of the war has been the huge masses engaged. Leipzig itself in this respect compares poorly with Mukden. The hosts of 1812 were not so numerous as those that invaded Manchuria, and Borodino may outrival Liaoyang in horrors but not in numbers of guns or men that fought. Yet it is surely remarkable that after an unbroken record of defeat on such a huge scale the Russians still can show an army fully equipped and organized in position. Liaoyang and Mukden were truly enough to break the spirit and dissolve the ranks of the stoutest troops in the world.

In spite of the list of killed and wounded, of the prisoners, of the guns and trophies the war could still have been carried on. Yet Marengo, a mere skirmish in comparison to these battles of giants, decided the fate of a nation. Jena laid a kingdom in the dust. Even Friedland compelled a czar to come to terms.

What is it that made Mukden indecisive and could allow the czar still to dream of victory when for a year and a half not a gleam of success had shone for a moment on his bayonets? The terrain in which the battles were fought had, of course, much to do with it, but the very vastness of the armies had more. An army of several

hundreds of thousands cannot be moved like one a third of the size. The telegraph may do much, but it cannot annihilate space where movements of men are concerned, and to pursue a beaten foe requires prompt action and energy, which are only possible where events take place under the eye and within the direction of a supreme leader.—Saturday Review.

**As Many Chances as Ever.**

There are unquestionably many opportunities for success now, the same as there have been since the creation of the world, but now, as ever, they must be searched for. Everyone encounters obstacles, but it should be borne in mind that failures are intended to serve as stepping stones to success. Most successful men have been "broke," have met with failure, have been discouraged and have thought, as many others probably do to-day, that "life is not worth living," yet their perseverance and determination aroused their latent power and helped them to turn adverse conditions to good account. Those who struggle manfully and keep up their courage will not die without having achieved a measure of success befitting their intelligence and talents.—Boston Globe.

**ORIGIN OF TARTAR HORDES**

**Are a Composite Race With a Leading Strain of Turkish Blood**

Two proverbial expressions keep alive the memory of the terrible people who were once the scourge of all Europe: "Catching a Tartar" and "Scratch a Russian and you find a Tartar." "One of the puzzles of history has been the origin of the fierce nation, which, under the conqueror Genghis Khan, once grabbed Russia by the nape of the neck and shook the life almost out of it, as a dog seizes and shakes a rat.

Most of the Tartar hordes swept back to their Asiatic fastnesses; some remained and mingled and intermarried with the Muscovite people—enough, indeed, to justify the saying, "Scratch a Russian and you find a Tartar." And that phrase expresses the notion that the clothes of the Russian conceal the heart of a savage.

The Tartars are usually regarded as a Mongolian people, but there is not much Mongol blood in the present race of Tartars. It is true they get their name from the ancient Mongol tribe of Ta-Ta, so to be strictly correct you should omit the first "r" from the tribal name. But the Tartars are a composite race, and the leading strain in them is Turkish. They are scattered over much of Western Asia—in Siberia, Turkestan, Persia and the northern part of Turkey in Asia, besides the Caucasus region, where they are now making trouble. They are Mohammedans, hence their proclamation of a "holy war" against Russia. Yet polygamy is dying out in this sturdy race in spite of their hatred of Christians.

Of course, large numbers of Tartars still lead a roving life like Bedouins and Kurds, taking their herds of cattle from one pasture land to another. But it may surprise you to hear that most of the race in the Caucasus region are quiet, steady and usually peaceable farmers and gardeners and herdsmen. And when they are gardeners they are excellent ones, far surpassing their Russian neighbors. They almost live on watermelons, which they eat with that other staff of life, bread.

**STATES WITH MANY COUNTIES.**

**Georgia Has Added to Her List—Texas Still a Record Breaker.**

The Georgia legislature, which recently adjourned after a long session, made a further addition to the number of counties in the Cracker State, bringing up the whole number from 137 to 145.

New York with its great population is able to get along with sixty-one counties, while California, more than double the size of Georgia, gets along with fifty-seven.

What political necessity there can be for 145 independent counties in Georgia, each with a separate government, organization and expense, is a problem, but perhaps the reason is the same which has added to the number of counties in Texas, until there are now 246. In one of them at the presidential election of last year only twenty-two votes were cast, in another 120, in another 180 and in a fourth sixty. The propensity to create counties in the South and Southwest has always been marked. There are seventy-six counties in Mississippi, 119 in Kentucky, seventy-five in Arkansas, forty-five in Florida and ninety-six in Tennessee.—New York Sun.

**BLAMES HIGH ARMY OFFICERS.**

**New York Surgeon Criticizes American Methods in Late War.**

Dr. Louis L. Seaman of New York, in speaking before the convention of military surgeons at Detroit on the fight made by the Japanese army on disease, strongly criticized American sanitary work during the war with Spain. He declared conditions were misrepresented and that hundreds died of disease unnecessarily. Neglect and even ignorance characterized the acts of high army officers in caring for their men, he insisted. On the other hand, the Japanese used the

most modern methods and preserved the lives of their soldiers for legitimate work of the war.

**King Edward Growing Peevish.**

Indications are not wanting that his most gracious majesty King Edward of Great Britain and Ireland grows old and peevish. The latest incident in proof of this deplorable tendency comes from Cowes, where the king has a royal residence, Osborne house. Some repairs were to be made in the naval cadets' school near by and his majesty asked to be shown the plans. The architect sent with the drawing had a wart upon one side of his nose. This disfigurement caused his majesty great annoyance and he has demanded that the architect be removed from charge of the repairs. Everybody in London is laughing at the incident. Some of the comic papers have gone so far as to express regret at the delicate state of the king's health.

Baku, which has about as many inhabitants as Toledo or Reading, is an old, old Persian town made assertively new. The Russians helped themselves to the place in Peter the Great's time, some 200 years ago, at the expense of Persia.

**HAS TASK TO TAX STATESMAN.**

**Baron Frankenthurm the Center of Political Storm in Austria.**

Baron Gautsch von Frankenthurm, against whom the social democrats made a violent demonstration in the lower house at Vienna, has been Austrian premier since November, 1897, when he succeeded Count Baden. In preceding cabinets he had been minister of worship and minister of education. Baron Gautsch was born in 1851, and was but twenty-three years old when he entered the ministry of justice. In 1881 he was appointed director of the Theresian Academy, and made an enviable record. In all



**BARON VON FRANKENTHURM**

respects he is said to be a thoroughly self-made man. The service for which he is best appreciated in Austria is the reform he effected in the methods of instruction.

**WORLD'S LINES OF RAILROADS.**

**America Has More Than Half of the Entire Mileage.**

Consul General Guenther of Frankfurt supplies the following remarkable railroad statistics:

According to the most recent German statistics, the length of the railroads of the world on Dec. 31, 1904, was 537,105 miles, of which 270,386 miles were in America, 187,776 in Europe, 46,592 miles in Asia, 15,649 miles in Africa and 16,702 miles in Australasia. Of the mileage of European railroads Germany stands first (34,016), followed in their order by Russia (33,286), France (28,266), Austria-Hungary (24,261), the United Kingdom (22,502), Italy (10,025), Spain (8,656), Sweden and Norway (7,730).

The average cost of construction of the European railroads per mile is estimated at \$107,577, while for the remainder of the world the estimate is only \$59,680. The total value of the railroads of the world, according to these statistics, is \$43,000,000,000, of which the European roads figure for \$22,000,000,000. The estimate for rolling stock is as follows, in numbers: Locomotives, 150,000; passenger coaches, 225,000, and freight cars, 3,000,000.

**SPANISH KING HAS KIND HEART.**

**King Alfonso XIII was once touring in his motor car near the Sierra de Guaderrama mountains when he came across a little group of wanderers drenched by a heavy shower, shivering with cold, and above all disheartened. The car was stopped and questions brought out the fact that the travelers were walking to Madrid in the hopes of finding work, that they had lost their way and that they had now neither money nor food. The king and his people gave the wayfarers all their loose money and then Alfonso bade the women get into the motor that he might take them to the nearest village; the men were to rejoin them on foot. Arriving at the village, what was the astonishment of the poor creatures to see their benefactor hailed as the sovereign of the country. As he started again on his interrupted journey Alfonso explained that at Madrid the wanderers were to go directly to the palace, where he would personally see to it that proper work was found for them.**

**FORESAW THE RISE OF JAPAN.**

**Wonderful Fulfillment of Prophecy Made Forty Years Ago.**

The Frankfurter Zeitung quotes a prophecy made over forty years ago that will be read with special interest in the light of recent events.

The prophet was Wilhelm Raabe, the novelist. In his novel, "The Forest People," published in Frankfurt in 1863, one of the characters delivers an oration over the grave of a traveler in the Pacific. The prophecy follows: "Believe me, gentlemen, this is a good spot in which to lie at rest and listen to the sound of the approaching footsteps. Hear you not that awe-striking tread? Hark! They come, singly at first, then in pairs, in twelves, in their thousands, in millions! Who and what are they whose giant tread is thus hastening hither? They are those who will yet unfold on this spot the flag of the future. A future when those who live shall see another England, an England of the Pacific ocean, arise in glory and might. Today we call this land Japan, a land before which we stand as before a dark, unsolvable riddle.

**FRANK BEARD DIES SUDDENLY**

**Well-Known Illustrator and Originator of "Chalk Talk."**

Frank Beard, known all over the United States as the originator of the "chalk talk," and for more than twenty years connected with the Ram's Horn, chiefly as illustrator, died suddenly, Sept. 28 at Chicago. Death came as the result of cerebral hemorrhage.

Mr. Beard came of a well known family. His father and uncle were James and William H. Beard, the painters, and the name of his brother, Dan Beard, writer, lecturer and inventor, has been familiar to the boys of several generations.

Frank Beard was born in Cincinnati, O., Feb. 6, 1842. Before he was twelve years old he had begun his artistic work and was sending sketches to Yankee Notions, one of the first of American illustrated papers. Although only eighteen years old when the civil war broke out, he was commissioned by Frank Leslie's and Harper's Weeklies to accompany the army of the Potomac.

After the war he began lecturing, and it was at this time that he originated the "chalk talks"—a popular lecture with an accompaniment of rapid illustrating. For three years he occupied the chair of esthetics and painting in Syracuse university, and at that time became editor of Judge, which position he held during the Blaine campaign.

About this time Mr. Beard began to feel that the power wielded by a cartoonist should be exerted in other directions than those of social and political reform. He therefore turned aside from his humorous and political work and became interested in Sunday schools and the Chautauqua movement, in connection with which much of his best known work has been done.

About twenty years ago he began illustrating for the Ram's Horn, a religious weekly published in Chicago. In 1890 he became one of the editors of the paper and for the last fifteen years had been devoting his entire time to this work.

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If "Defiance Starch" does not please you, return it to your dealer. If it does you get one-third more for the same money. It will give you satisfaction, and will not stick to the iron.

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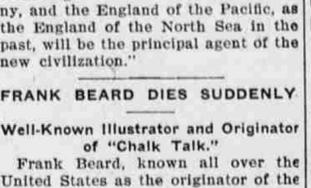
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Defiance Starch is put up 16 ounces in a package, 19 cents. One-third more starch for the same money.

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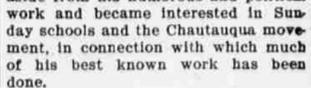
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