

## PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

### ENTERTAINED AMERICAN TARS



Sir Joseph George Ward, K. C. M. G., premier of New Zealand, showed the tars of the American battle fleet, during their recent visit to that country, that all colonial officials are not of the Swettenham type. He had charge of the entertaining of the bluejackets and he acquitted himself royally. In addition to dinners and balls in the city he took them for a two-days' trip into the interior and showed them the natural wonders that have made New Zealand known throughout the world.

He had the American admiral stir up a sleeping geysir with a cake of soap, and he had the tars peep into the blazing pit which the Maoris have always regarded as the place of final torments. He showed them the most socialistic government in the world, a country in which at the polls as well as in the courts woman has the same rights as man, and the Maroi stands on the same plane with the white man. And no man is better able to point out and explain the things of interest in that most interesting country than Premier Ward, for he has been in politics nearly all his life, knows every foot of the country and is versed in all its problems.

Sir Joseph is a typical Englishman in appearance, tall, stout, with a large, well-shaped head and wide-open eyes. He is very ordinary in his appearance and would impress one as a successful business man with a kindly nature and a genial manner. It was for very meritorious services that he was made a baronet. It was in acknowledgment of his powers as an entertainer, for he was premier when the duke and duchess of Cornwall visited New Zealand and it was his place to receive them. And he took just as great pains in entertaining the American tars as he did when he had sprigs of royalty as guests.

Sir Joseph is 51 years of age and is still in the prime of life.

### LATE TURKISH AMBASSADOR



Mehmed Ali Bey, the Turkish ambassador to the United States, who has just been unceremoniously dumped out of his position by an order from Constantinople, is a victim of chance, just as he was favored of that goddess when he received appointment. For Mehmed Ali Bey was made ambassador through the influence of his father, Izzet Pasha, who was private secretary to the sultan and one of his most trusted and influential advisers. It is an eloquent illustration of the whirligig of time that even while the son is recalled by his government and, presumably, reduced to the ranks, his father is declared at this moment to be hidden in New York, a fugitive from justice and sought by the "Young Turkey" leaders in Gotham, who hated him during the sunny days when his word was a potent influence with the sultan.

Not that Mehmed Ali was unfitted for his position. He is a man of culture and ranked high in the diplomatic corps, although only 35 years old. He was one of the chief counselors of the foreign office at home before coming to America. He is much more liberal in his views than were most of his predecessors.

His father, Izzet Pasha, is declared by the Turkish revolutionists in New York to be at this moment hidden somewhere in that city, with a great share of his fortune and an interpreter who speaks perfect English and who screens his master from observation. Mundji Bey, late Turkish consul general to New York and named to succeed the ambassador as charge d'affaires, and who is in sympathy with the "Young Turkish" movement, is positive that the former "boss" is in that city, and that he will be discovered. Just what would be likely to happen to the pasha if the revolutionists should find him first is a matter for speculation.

### SEEKS FOLK'S PLACE



William S. Cowherd, who received a plurality of the votes in the primary as Democratic candidate for governor of Missouri, will have to fight for his place on the ticket in the courts of the state. Walter Ball, who landed second in the running, has started a contest, and has placed before the prosecuting attorneys of three counties evidence tending to show that many of the ballots cast for Cowherd were fraudulent.

One peculiar feature of the campaign which closed with the primaries was the fact that Cowherd secured his plurality in the three cities of St. Louis, Kansas City and Springfield. Every other county in the entire state went heavily against Cowherd, yet he piled up such enormous majorities in the three cities named that he overcame the adverse lead and had several thousand votes to spare, according to the returns.

Cowherd is 48 years old, a native of the cob-pipe state and a lawyer. He has practiced law in Kansas City ever since his graduation from the state university, except when he was too busy playing the game of politics.

His political career may be said to have commenced with his appointment as assistant prosecuting attorney in 1885. From that position he went to the city-counselor's office as first assistant, was mayor of Kansas City for two years and served in congress for eight years, retiring in 1905 at the request of his district.

In the recent campaign he was credited with the support of United States Senator William J. Stone, himself a candidate for re-election. Ball, Cowherd's strongest opponent, was said to have the backing of Gov. Folk.

The latter has been asked to send the attorney-general of the state to Kansas City and St. Louis to assist the local prosecuting departments in the search for crookedness in the primaries, but the executive has intimated that he does not consider it the place of the state officials to take any active part in any such investigation, but rather to leave the whole investigation in the hands of the local officers.

### TO DIRECT NEW THEATER



Donald Robertson, who is to be director of the new municipal theater experiment in Chicago, is equally well known as an actor and a manager. He has from the inception of the Chicago idea been an ardent supporter of the experiment, and it will be carried out upon his own lines.

There is little similarity between the new theater project in New York and the municipal playhouse in Chicago. The former is essentially a private enterprise, founded by a group of wealthy men who, seeing the need of an un-crammed stage for the perpetuation of the classic drama, banded themselves together, furnished the money to put up a magnificent building, and announced a scale of prices in keeping with the superior quality of the entertainment offered. The Chicago idea, however, is mainly educational, and contemplates the presentation of a series of classic plays by a capable stock company for no admission fee whatever. The Chicago institution will be in a sense a municipal project, occupying by assignment a municipal building.

It has been arranged to present a season of 30 weeks of dramatic offerings in Fullerton hall, an adjunct of the Chicago Art Institute, with performances on Tuesday evening of each week. The season will begin with the last week in September, and the Robertson players will offer in historical perspective pieces from the classic German, Spanish, Scandinavian, Italian, French and American playwrights. The financial burden of the whole artistic experiment will be assumed by the directors and members of the Art Institute, who number about 2,500 people, and admission will be restricted to the membership until the demand from that field is satisfied.

Incidentally, the municipal theater in Chicago will not be a place of amusement—no light cleverness nor frothy music—no superficial plays nor sketchy reviews. Rather, it is to be heavy, heavy to the verge almost of pedantry, with the idea of educating the public taste rather than catering to it.

## TWO LATE MODES



The gown at the left is of black crepe de chine. The half-empire skirt is trimmed lengthwise with tucked bands of taffeta and is finished at the bottom with a wide band of lace re-embroidered with jet paillettes. The corsage and little sleeves are trimmed to correspond, and also with a jet fringe. The tucked guimpe and the undersleeves are of white tulle. The other gown is of black chiffon-mousseline. Undulating bands of taffeta and panels of filet guipure trim the skirt. The prettily draped corsage is of the filet guipure trimmed around the neck with the taffeta bands. The yoke and undersleeves are of white lace; the girdle with pretty knot, is of black taffeta.

### FROCKS FOR THE TUB.

Blue and Brown Galatea Among the Best of Materials.

Among the cheapest of the good-looking tub jumper frocks are those made of blue and brown galatea. The material sells at a very small price everywhere and washes like a collar.

It comes in good tones that do not show soil and comes out of the tub without being faded.

Linen makes charming ones, but every woman does not care to afford many linen frocks. The good quality is the only one worth buying, and a frock of it amounts up.

When a girl feels she can afford only one, she should get it in rose pink or Nile green in order that it may be dressy enough for afternoon wear.

This is the ideal costume for church this summer, at home or on a vacation.

Cotton duck is another material that is excellent for everyday wear, as a whole season of constant service makes little impression on it.

The reason most of these materials were not comfortable before for summer frocks was because of their heat around the neck and arms.

### TWO SMART LITTLE DRESSES.

Both Suitable for Girls from Eight to Ten Years of Age.

The first costume pictured is a smart little dress in blue checked zephyr. The skirt is trimmed with a band of plain blue zephyr, the pinafore-bodice being bound with the same, and the shoulders and fronts connected by straps of zephyr fixed under tiny buttons. A blouse of white muslin printed lightly with blue is worn with it. The second is another pretty wash-



ing-dress of pink zephyr. The skirt has a shaped piece turned up at the foot and stitched on the outside.

The bodice has a small yoke of piece lace set into a shaped yoke and platoon of zephyr, the sides being plaited and laid under it. The tight-fitting lower part of sleeve is of piece lace.

Materials required for the first dress 3 1/2 yards zephyr 28 inches wide, 3/4 yard zephyr for trimming, 2 yards muslin for blouse.

The second requires 5 yards zephyr, and 3/4 yard piece lace.

Chiffon on Summer Frocks.

No summer frock is complete without its yard or two of superfluous chiffon. It is a sad presenting such alluring possibilities to the feminine mind that it cannot be ignored.

### WAY TO MAKE NEAT HEM.

Accomplishment Few Women Seem to Have at Command.

It is really surprising how few women know how to make a neat hem, although this was considered a necessary accomplishment in the days of our grandmothers. It is used to finish the raw edges of goods and it is most important that it be evenly and neatly turned down; always turn it toward you. To do this, turn down one-quarter of an inch all along the edge and baste it on the crease with even basting stitches.

Take a stiff piece of cardboard and mark on it the exact width of the hem. Place the edge of the creased cardboard at the creased edge of the goods and mark the desired width with a thread, using the short and long basting stitch. Fold the hem on this line of thread and baste to the material along the upper edge with an even basting. In hemming do not use a knot. Hold the hem across the end of the forefinger of the left hand. Point the needle toward you, to the right, and insert it under the edge of the hem close to the right hand. Draw the needle through, leaving an end of the thread to be tucked under the edge.

To begin the hemming stitch, point the needle toward the middle of the left thumb and take up one thread of the cloth and the same of the fold. To have the thread slant in the right direction, see that each time a stitch is taken that the needle points directly across the middle of the left thumb. To have the hem appear well when finished care must be taken to have the distance between each stitch exactly the same.—Exchange.

**A Belting Jumper.** Embroidered linen belting, in white and color, may be bought by the yard, and a very clever little lady has used it to make herself a jumper. A double thickness over each shoulder, from the waist line in the front to the waist line in the back, is the foundation of the garment, while a few strips across the back and front give the whole a very jumper-like appearance.

The four loops at the waist line formed by the shoulder straps are used to slip the belt through, so when it is worn with a white skirt and blouse, the effect is of one of the popular one-piece dresses.

It is just such an arrangement that makes it possible to wear a blouse and skirt without a coat.

**Old Idea Revived.** A pretty way of trimming a muslin and lace frock is by heading the deep insertion of lace on the skirt (the band of dentelle so beloved of Paris) with a beading wide enough to admit a soft satin ribbon, some two or three inches in width, this ribbon being threaded through it at intervals of about a foot, tied into pretty bows, but these are not left on a level with the beading. They are pulled through so that the bow hangs down over the lace, the little ends having a ball of floss silk to finish them off, with a bunch of fringe falling from the center of each ball. These loosely hanging bows look very quaint against the lace background.—Queen.

**Dressy Robes of Marquissette.** The very dressy robes for afternoon or evening wear are now composed of marquissette. This is so very fine that it looks like organdie or mousseline from a distance. It comes in all colors, too, and the colors are very dainty and delicate. Of course the marquissette is flimsy, but everything this season is the same. Drapers declared that goods were to have more body a year or two ago, but heavy goods have not yet made an appearance.

## THE LAND OF GRAIN

—BY—

JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD

Author of "American Farmers Building a New Nation in the North"—"Canada—The Land of Greater Hope"—"The Invasion of Canada by American Farmers"—"A Thousand Miles on Horseback Across the Dominion Provinces," Etc., Etc.

Not so very many years ago the majority of people in the United States laughed at the prediction that the day was coming when Western Canada would far outstrip this country in the raising of grain—when, in other words, it would become the great bread-basket of the world. During the past three or four years the enormous production of grain in the Dominion West has thinned the ranks of those who doubted the destiny of Canada's vast grain growing regions; the crops of this year will dispel the doubts of the remaining few. From Winnipeg westward to the foothills of Alberta, over a country nearly a thousand miles in width, the grain production this year will be something to almost stagger the belief of those hundreds of thousands of American farmers whose average yield is not more than from ten to fifteen bushels of wheat to the acre, and who are finding that their product is also outclassed in quality by that of their northern neighbors.

The enormous grain crop of this year in the Canadian West may truthfully be said to be the production of "a few pioneers." Only a small percentage of the unnumbered millions of acres of grain land are under cultivation, notwithstanding the fact that tens of thousands of homesteads were taken up last year. And yet, when all the figures are in, it will be found that the settlers of the western prairies have raised this year more than 125,000,000 bushels of wheat, 100,000,000 bushels of oats and 25,000,000 bushels of barley. It has been a "fortunate making year" for thousands of American farmers who two or three years ago owned hardly more than the clothes upon their backs, and whose bumper crops from their homesteads will yield them this season anywhere from \$1,500 to \$2,500 each, more money than many of them have seen at one time in all their lives.

Very recently I passed through the western provinces from Winnipeg to Calgary, and in the words of a fellow passenger, who was astonished by what he saw from the car windows in Manitoba, we were, metaphorically speaking, in a "land of milk and honey." The country was one great sweep of ripening grain. In fact, so enormous was the crop, that at the time there were grave doubts as to the possibility of GETTING ENOUGH BINDER TWINE TO SUPPLY THE DEMAND. A situation like this has never before been known in the agricultural history of any country.

Before I made my first trip through the Dominion west I doubted very much the stories that I had heard of this so-called "grain wonderland" across the border. I believed, as unnumbered thousands of others believed, that the stories were circulated mostly to induce immigration. I quickly found that I was wrong. As one Alberta farmer said to me a few weeks ago, "If the whole truth were told about this country I don't suppose you could find one American in ten who would believe it."

This year the prospects of the wheat crop of Saskatchewan, Manitoba and Alberta are an average of over TWENTY-FIVE BUSHELS TO THE ACRE, and that this grain is far superior to that raised in the states is proved by our own government statistics, which show that American millers are importing millions of bushels of B "Canadian hard" to mix with the home product in order that THIS HOME PRODUCT MAY BE RAISED TO THE REQUIRED STANDARD. It is a peculiar fact that while the Dominion Government is anxious for its western provinces to fill up with the very best of immigrants, there has been no blatant or sensational advertising of those lands. For this reason it is probable that not one American farmer out of fifty knows that Canada wheat now holds the world's record of value—that, in other words, it is the best wheat on earth, and that more of it is grown to the acre than anywhere else in the world.

A brief study of climatic conditions, and those things which go to make a climate, will show that the farther one travels northward from the Montana border the milder the climate becomes—up to a certain point. In other words, the climate at Edmonton, Alberta, is far better than that of Denver, 1,500 miles south; and while thousands of cattle and sheep are dying because of the severity of the winters in Wyoming, Montana and other western states, the cattle, sheep and horses of Alberta GRAZE ON THE RANGES ALL WINTER WITH ABSOLUTELY NO SHELTER. This is all largely because sea-currents and air-currents have to do with the making of the climate of temperate regions. For instance, why is it that California possesses such a beautiful climate, with no winter at all, while the New England states on a parallel with it have practically six months of winter out of twelve?

It is because of that great sweep of warm water known as the "Japan current," and this same current not only affects the westernmost of the Dominion provinces, but added to its influence are what are known as the "chink winds"—steady and undeviating air-currents which sweep over the great wheat regions of Western

Canada. There are good scientific reasons why these regions are capable of producing better crops than our own western and central states, but best of all are the proofs of it in actual results. This year, for instance, as high as one hundred bushels of oats to the acre will be gathered in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, and Alberta, and some wheat will go as high as FIFTY BUSHELS TO THE ACRE, though of course this is an unusual yield.

Last spring it was widely advertised in American papers that Alberta's winter wheat crop was a failure. In fact, this is Alberta's banner year in grain production, as it is Saskatchewan's and Manitoba's, and from figures already in it is estimated that Alberta's wheat will yield on an average of FIFTY-FIVE BUSHELS TO THE ACRE. In many parts of the previous returns will show a yield of as high as FIFTY bushels to the acre and it is freely predicted by many that when the official figures are in a yield of at least forty-five instead of thirty-five bushels to the acre will be shown.

At the time of my last journey through the Canadian West when my purpose was largely to secure statistical matter for book use, I solicited letters from American settlers in all parts of the three provinces, and most of these make most interesting reading. The letter was written by A. Kaltenbrunner, whose postoffice address is Regina, Saskatchewan.

"A few years ago," he says, "I took up a homestead for myself and also one for my son. The half section which we own is between Rouleau and Drinkwater, adjoining the Moosejaw creek, and is a low, level and heavy land. Last year we put in 100 acres of wheat which went 25 bushels to the acre. Every bushel of it was 'No. 1.' That means the best wheat that can be raised on earth—worth 90 cents a bushel at the nearest elevators. We also threshed 9,000 bushels of first class oats out of 160 acres. Eighty acres was fall plowing AND YIELDED NINETY BUSHELS TO THE ACRE. We got 53 cents a bushel clear. All our grain was cut in the last week of the month of August. We will make more money out of our crops this year than last. For myself, I feel compelled to say that Western Canada crops cannot be checked, even by unusual conditions."

An itemized account shows a single year's earnings of this settler and his son to be as follows:  
2,500 bushels of wheat at 90 cents  
a bushel.....\$2,250  
9,000 bushels of oats at 53 cents  
a bushel.....4,770

Total.....\$7,020

It will be seen by the above that this man's oat crop was worth twice as much as his wheat crop. While the provinces of western Canada will for all time to come be the world's greatest wheat growing regions, oats are running the former grain a close race for supremacy. The soil and climatic conditions in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta are particularly favorable to the production of oats, and this grain, like the wheat, runs a far greater crop to the acre than in even the best grain producing states of the union. Ninety bushels to the acre is not an unusual yield, whole homesteads frequently running this average. And this is not the only advantage Western Canada oats have over those of the United States, for in weight they run between forty and fifty pounds to the bushel, while No. 1 wheat goes to sixty-two pounds to the bushel. In fact, so heavy is Canadian grain of all kinds, and especially the wheat, that throughout the west one will see cars with great placards upon them, which read:

"This car is not to be filled to capacity with Alberta wheat."

When I made my first trip through the Canadian West a few years ago I found thousands of settlers living in rude shacks, tent shelters and homes of logs and clay. Today one will find these old "homes" scattered from Manitoba to the Rockies, but they are no longer used by human tenants. Modern homes have taken their place—for it has come to be a common saying in these great grain regions that, "The first year a settler is in the land he earns a living; the second he has money enough to build himself a modern home and barn; the third he is independent." And as extreme as this statement may seem to those hundreds of thousands of American farmers who strive for a meager existence, it is absolutely true. I am an American, as patriotic, I believe, as most of our people—but even at that I cannot but wish that these people, whose lives are such an endless and unhappy grind, might know of the new life that is awaiting them in this last great west—this "land of greater hope," where the farmer is king, and where the wealth all rests in his hands. As one American farmer said to me, "It is hard to pull up stakes and move a couple of thousand miles." And so it is—or at least it appears to be. But in a month it can be done. And the first year, when the new settler reaps a greater harvest than he has ever possessed before, he will rise with 200,000 others of his people in Western Canada and thank the government that has given him, free of cost, a new life, a new home, and new hopes—which has made of him, in fact, "A man among men, a possessor of wealth among his people."

**Whistling in English Streets.** In England whistling is very common among all classes, and, indeed, it is rare in London to see a butcher or a grocer boy on his daily errands whose lips are not pursed up for the purpose of emitting the whistling notes of the comic songs of the hour. So prevalent is the habit that in hotels, and even in clubs, requests are posted up to "refrain from whistling."