

Secretary of the Treasury.



Secretary Shaw will retire from the treasury portfolio on March 4 and will be succeeded by George B. Cortelyou, at present postmaster general. Mr. Shaw is a native of Iowa.

A HARVEST OF SALT.

THOUSANDS OF TONS ON CALIFORNIA BEACH.

Water, Air and Sunshine Make Fortune in Pure Saline Material for Two Men—Wealth Taken from Ocean Water.

Los Angeles, Cal.—The most wonderful harvest ever reaped in southern California and the largest of its kind in America is lying glistening and white in the sun on the flat lands between San Pedro and Long Beach.

It is salt; 20,000 tons of it. Pure white and heaped in windrows, it resembles a great plain of snow. Acre after acre of it is there, and a hundred or more industrious workers dig and shovel among the shining heaps, making still more white mounds.

It is not the salt of the earth, but of the sea. It is from the waters of the Pacific, with the assistance of the sun and air, that the crop has been harvested. Not a human hand touches the salt from the time the intruding tide of the ocean sends it in solution coursing through an automatic gate over the 800 acres of flat lands until the beautiful crystals are loaded by automatic machinery into waiting freight cars or ground and dried and placed in bags for domestic use.

The harvesting of this crop near the Los Angeles city limits is truly great. The 20,000 tons lying on the ground is

valued at about \$180,000, and it is simply "condensed sea water." The only three elements which are considered absolutely free to man—water, air and sunshine—have been used, and by the ingenuity of two young men, Orton and Linley Dunn, brothers, these three elements have been conjured into obedience to their purpose, and the result is this fortune in pure salt lying at their command.

As a result the Dunn boys have become known as the "salt kings." Their supply, the Pacific ocean, will never diminish; their means of manufacture, the sun and the air, are likewise unlimited, and the limit placed upon the tonnage of their "plant" is only bounded by the number of men they care to employ. Everything is automatic, and it is ridiculously simple how salt is made at San Pedro.

About the middle of March the great gate at tide water is opened. It is in reality a great valve. It will let water enter, but not a drop escape. As the tide rushes in the gate opens, but when it recedes the gate closes automatically, and the salty water remains imprisoned. The next tide does likewise; and so on.

The property of the company comprises about 800 acres, and the highest point is but a foot or so above tide level. The acreage is divided into 13 ponds or inclosures, bounded by dikes of about two feet in height. Each of these ponds is connected with the

other. The highest pond, No. 1, is where the tide water rushes. When this is filled it is allowed to drain off slowly by gravity into No. 2 and No. 1 is again filled by the next tide. From No. 2 the water, considerably condensed by this time, is again drained off by gravity into No. 3, and so on. By the time the briny water reaches No. 13 it is a powerful solution of salt water. The sun of the summer months has evaporated thousands of tons of water, and the ocean breezes playing over the surface have also helped to eliminate the water.

In the center of the vast field there are 26 vats or small ponds, each covering 50,000 square feet. These are the crystallizing vats. Into these the heavily charged salt water is admitted, and there it stays until the bottoms of the vats are from six inches to one foot deep with salt. By this time there is but little water in the vats, and the salt is fast crystallizing. It does not settle, as is supposed, but crystallizes, and the dirt in the water keeps clear of the salt crystals, as nothing but absolutely pure salt will crystallize.

The last water to be drained off is called "bitter." This contains about one per cent. of sodium bromide and is concentrated about 200 times from ocean water. From this bitter water the powerful element bromide, one of the most perfect caustics known, can be manufactured. Experts from Germany have tested this bitter water, and say that if the bromide were taken out it would be worth over \$230,000, but at present the entire United States consumes but \$70,000 worth of bromide, and there is no market for such a vast amount.

KILL FOWLS IN CHURCH.

Peculiar Case of Desecration Baffles Police Force.

Narberth, Pa.—Entering the Fairview Union church to hold Sunday school, Superintendent Charles Fryer was horrified to discover that vandals had broken into the edifice and used it for a slaughter-house for about three dozen chickens, the blood and feathers of which were strewn in wild disorder over the church. There was other evidence of vandalism. The oil lamps with which the building is lighted had been pried from the wall and were left on the floor, while hymn-books and papers were scattered about in confusion.

An investigation developed that the schoolhouse next door had also been broken into, a clock had been stolen from the wall, and the robbers had nearly burned the building, having thrown a lighted match into a teacher's desk, where a number of papers and books were burned.

The Lower Merion police discovered that the cellar door of the church had been broken from its hinges while several attempts had been made to jimmy the shutters. A cold chisel, with which the shutters had been opened, was found. Though they spent the entire day in efforts to discover the farmer from whom the fowls had been stolen, the police were unsuccessful, for none of the residents of the Fairview district had been robbed.

AROUND THE CIRCLE

KEEP THE DOLLARS MOVING IN YOUR OWN COMMUNITY.

IT MAKES WEALTH FOR ALL

Buy of the Man Who Will Buy of You and Your Dollar Will Come Back Again.

(Copyright by Alfred C. Clark.) As on the western prairies in pioneer days, the trapper's camp fire, kindled to prepare his frugal meal or to warm him from the biting wind, fanned into renewed vigor, spread, first on the tiny blade of grass to neighboring blades, and thence to the tangled masses all around until the broad plains were one vast sea of seething flame destroying all before it, so the mail order business, started in the eastern cities on a small scale, fanned by the breeze of judicious advertising, has spread until it now covers the length and breadth of our land and threatens disaster to the smaller dealers everywhere. The note of warning has been sounded, the light is visible in the sky, and yet, apparently oblivious to it all, the ones whose safety is being endangered, heed not the alarm nor the signal of disaster. The country merchant and the farmer, whose combined efforts can stem the tide of destruction that threatens to engulf them, are alone unconscious of the approaching devastation, that, like a great sea of consuming flame, is threatening to engulf them.

The country merchant and the farmer—the simple, honest dwellers in the rural districts, are the victims this gigantic peril is reaching out for to fill its rapacious maw. Each year its grasp becomes firmer, its power greater. Only a few short years ago the catalogue house was a thing unheard of, to-day it stands as one of America's greatest institutions. And with great fortune comes great power, so now the mail order business may well be classed among the powers of the nation. Its efforts are already being felt at the national capital,

selves in this connection. With the rapid growth of the mail order business are being established. These large firms are daily reaching out for new sections of trade. What will be the result along this line? With the growth of the catalogue house comes the death of the rural mercantile trade. Let them once destroy the country merchant and the markets of the world will be in the hands of a few wealthy capitalists. Their branch houses will appear in all the country towns and the farmer will no longer be independent. His friend, the country dealer, who through competition was forced to pay the value of the butter, eggs, etc., will be a thing of the past, and in his place will appear the fat, gloating face of the capitalist, in whose bombarded conscience there is no thought of pity, whose breast contains instead of a heart a great lump of cold stony gold, whose one ambition is to build up a greater fortune than the world has ever seen, and who cares naught for the tears or trials, woes or weeping of his victims so long as he can squeeze a little more of the coveted glittering treasure from him.

Again, the dollar spent with the local dealer stays in the community where it blesses the spender over and over again. The merchant pays it to the butcher for meat, the butcher gets his bread of the baker and therefore drops the dollar into the baker's till, the baker pays it to the miller for flour, and the latter buys his grain from the farmer, so the dollar once more jingles merrily in the farmer's trousers pocket. But spend it with the mail order house and it is gone never to return. It goes to build up the great commercial interests of New York or Chicago. Does it pay the farmer to send his money to help beautify and build up these great cities? Has he not more interest in beautifying and building up his own section of the country? If not, he should. If a place is good enough for a man to live in and to make his money in, it is good enough for him to spend his money in. Who helps build the churches, school houses, streets, bridges, etc.? Does the mail order house help? Will they give a dollar to educate the farmer's children, or donate anything to support the farmer's widow or orphans? Do they help to pay the taxes, or add anything to

DON'T DESPAIR.

Read the Experience of a Minnesota Woman and Take Heart.

If your back aches, and you feel sick, languid, weak and miserable day after day—don't worry. Doan's Kidney Pills have cured thousands of women in the same condition. Mrs. A. Heiman of Stillwater, Minn., says: "But for Doan's Kidney Pills I would not be living now. They cured me in 1899 and I've been well since. I used to have such pain in my back that once I fainted. The kidney secretions were most disordered, and I was so far gone that I was thought to be at death's door. Since Doan's Kidney Pills cured me I feel as if I had been pulled back from the tomb."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Two Rules for Good Carriage. If you are walking along the street and wake up to the fact that you are carrying yourself poorly take the mental attitude of standing straight, as well as the physical one. Look at the men you meet and imagine that each of them owes you a dollar. Put even a suggestion of arrogance into your position. Hold your head well back; look people squarely in the face. This will not only give the impression to others that you possess the power you want, but it will actually tend to bring that power. Keep the neck against the collar.—World's Work.

BABY TORTURED BY ITCHING.

Rash Covered Face and Feet—Would Cry Until Tired Out—Speedy Cure by Cuticura.

"My baby was about nine months old when she had rash on her face and feet. Her feet seemed to irritate her most, especially nights. They would cause her to be broken in her rest, and sometimes she would cry until she was tired out. I had always used Cuticura Soap myself, and had heard of so many cures by the Cuticura Remedies that I thought I would give them a trial. The improvement was noticeable in a few hours, and before I had used one box of the Cuticura Ointment her feet were well and have never troubled her since. I also used it to remove what is known as "cradle cap" from her head, and it worked like a charm, as it cleansed and healed the scalp at the same time. Now I keep Cuticura Ointment on hand in case of any little rash or insect bites, as it takes out the inflammation at once. Perhaps this may be the means of helping other suffering babies. Mrs. Hattie Currier, Thomaston, Me., June 9, 1906."

Photograph Advertisement. An enterprising German has patented a device for fitting photographs to doors. As the customer enters the door of a shop, a voice will call out: "Flour is cheaper to-day." "New consignment of special quality mince-meat just received; try some," and similar invitations.

In a Pinch, Use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE. A powder. It cures painful, smarting, nervous feet and ingrowing nails. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Makes new shoes easy. A certain cure for sweating feet. Sold by all Druggists, 25c. Accept no substitute. Trial package, FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

It's a never-failing sign that a girl is in love with a young man when she begins to want to read the letters he receives from other girls.

Top Prices for Hides, Furs, Pelts. Write for circular and catalogue No. 9, N. W. Hide & Fur Co., Minneapolis.

A young man always sneers at the love affairs of a widower.

PROVE EVERY CLAIM

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Anemia and a Safe Family Medicine.

When the body becomes run down, either as a result of overwork, worry or a severe illness, an examination of the blood would show it to be weak and watery. This condition is called anemic, which is the medical term for "bloodless." The common symptoms are paleness of the lips, gums and cheeks, shortness of breath and palpitation of the heart after the slightest exertion, dull eyes and loss of appetite.

Mr. Louis L. Clark, a painter, of 19 Lincoln Place, Plainfield, N. J., says: "Last May I was obliged to undergo an operation for appendicitis and while the operation in itself was successful, I did not recover my strength and health. I was confined to my bed for over a month and was under the doctor's care. When I was able to get up my legs were so weak and unsteady that I could only walk with a cane with difficulty."

"I was getting no better and could not think of going back to work. I was discouraged, when a neighbor told me that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had cured her and advised me to try them. I began taking them about the middle of June and soon felt so much better that I kept on and was cured. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured rheumatism, chlorosis, after-effects of the grip and fevers, and, as the health of the nerves depends upon the purity of the blood, they are invaluable in neuralgia, nervous debility, sleeplessness, dizziness and even locomotor ataxia and paralysis."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes \$2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.



The Endless Chain—It Keeps the Dollar at Home Where It Belongs.

where our laws are made, and unless a check is administered the passage of the parcels post bill will mark one of its greatest triumphs.

But let us look at a few of the simple reasons why the farmer should patronize the home dealer. In the first place their interests are centered in each other. Every season of plenty on the farm means a prosperous year to the country merchant. So in the prosperity of the farmer does the country merchant expect to gain. The farmer finds, therefore, in the country dealer, a staunch and loyal friend and a defender of his rights. They pay taxes together, live side by side, their children play and go to school together. When the crops are poor or misfortune comes, to whom does the farmer look? Not to the mail order magnate, but to his neighbor, the country merchant. How often does the mail order concern take any interest in the political questions or legal measures beneficial to the farmer? Yet with their bright-hued catalogue of pictured "bargains" they reach out an open hand for the farmer's hard earned dollar. And does he get value received? Not often. The first order he may, but that is only a bait. The business is not founded on principles, it is not built on honorable methods, its mighty walls are erected on graft. The goods are shop-worn or shoddy, or perhaps many kinds of goods have defects so cunningly concealed that the naked eye can scarcely see a difference between these articles and those of a much higher grade. You are expected to send cash with the order or have it ready when the goods arrive with the big C. O. D. mark on the package. Your crop fall, or shortage of money doesn't interest the mail order house, your credit with them is good only so long as your pocket book is filled. Your order is made out and you pay for goods you never saw, put up and selected by men you do not know. If these goods do not prove to be worth the money, if the shoes do not wear well, or the suit is shoddy goods, will the mail order firm make them good? Not often. Yet the local dealer will do this. He knows his honesty is his best drawing card. So much for the advantage of dealing with honest men and not with grafters.

Snakes Reared for Their Skins.

The idea that snakes are useless creatures and should be exterminated wherever found, will have to pass away, says the Shoe Trade Journal, as in Australia they are now being systematically reared for the sake of their skins, which have a considerable commercial value in London, Paris and New York. Snakeskin is the fashionable material for slippers, belts, bags, purses, jewel boxes, card cases, dressing-table accessories, etc. Rabbit trappers supplement their means considerably by catching young snakes and extracting their poisonous fangs. The blacks are also expert snake catchers. To them the snake is an agreeable article of diet.

The Fortune Tempted.

A well known British nobleman was actually engaged to Miss Coultas, but on her challenging him one day whether it was her personality or her great fortune which appealed to him he frankly acknowledged that although he was much attached to her, her vast property had been his special inducement in betrothing himself.

Her reply was characteristic: "Let us then remain the best of friends instead of being the poorest of lovers."

Active Profession for Women.



In America women are taking with enthusiasm to callings generally supposed to be the prerogative of men, and among them is agriculture. The above photograph shows a class of girl students taking a lesson in plowing at an agricultural college in Philadelphia.

A FORTUNE IN A TRUNK.

OLD RECEPTACLE OF TRIPLER PROVES TREASURE CHEST.

Search for Valuables of Liquid Air Man Results in Discovery of Jewels and Papers Believed to Be Worth \$35,000.

Mannasset, L. I.—Considerable interest has been aroused here by the announcement of the finding of unexpected wealth in the Tripler mansion on Broadway, in this village. A trunk that has been passed over by everyone coming into the house was finally opened and found to contain valuables and jewelry to the amount of over \$35,000.

The mansion belonged to the late Charles Tripler, who gained fame in connection with liquid air experiments. Several years ago he came here, when his health failed him, and purchased the Haak place on Broadway. He lived there until last fall, when he died. After his death it was found that he had left everything to his wife. She began to make arrangements to settle up the estate when she was taken ill and soon afterward died.

The only heir to the noted scientist's wealth was his son, L. B. Tripler. He was recently appointed administrator by the surrogate's court in Mineola. After his appointment he began

going over the effects in the house. Most of the supposed wealth of his father was well invested, and was quickly gotten together. Recently the administrator began making an inventory of the contents of the mansion.

In an out-of-the-way place was the trunk that later proved to be the treasure chest. It showed the signs of age and neglect, and very little attention was paid to it. Finally Mr. Tripler, after looking over everything else, decided to see what the trunk contained.

There was no key to the trunk, so the lock had to be forced. Scarcely had the trunk been opened before the searchers began to be astonished. Neatly done up in packages in the upper part of the trunk were diamonds and jewels of thousands of dollars in value. Then valuable documents were disclosed. According to the rumors the total value of the contents of the trunk was more than \$35,000.

Mr. Tripler is now giving attention to all of the unusual places in the mansion and to the contents of all boxes and packages in the hope of finding other hidden treasures.

To Propagate Land Terrapin.

Allentown, Pa.—So profitable has trade in mud turtles become that the systematic breeding and raising of them is being seriously considered by quite a number of people.

HOW WE ESCAPED BEING FISH.

Earth Would Have Been Completely Enveloped by Oceans But for Moon.

Chicago.—If it were not for the moon the inhabitants of this world would to-day be swimming around in one world-sized fishpond. Fins and scales would be their only clothes. Angeworms would be their diet, and they probably would be furnishing the greatest sport for the fishermen who inhabit Mars and other nearby worlds.

How they escaped this fate is explained by Dr. William H. Pickering, professor of astronomy in the Massachusetts Institute of Technology and in the Harvard observatory, in the Journal of Geology, issued from the University of Chicago.

He contends that the moon was made out of materials which formerly filled the basin of the Pacific ocean, and that when it separated from the earth it took along three-fourths of the earth's crust; the remainder of the crust being torn in two to form the eastern and western continents.

"If the moon had not been formed, or if it had carried away the whole of the terrestrial crust, our earth would have been completely enveloped by its oceans," he says.

DEER FORCED TO EMIGRATE.

Driven by Wolves to Cross from Michigan to Canada.

Saut Ste. Marie, Mich.—The fact that a big roundup of wolves is being planned for next month in the district of Algoma has served to recall that it was not so many years ago that neither animals of that species nor the common red deer were to be found in that portion of Ontario province. J. T. Ross, a Canadian Soo taxidermist, says it was only six or seven years ago that wolves were noticed in Algoma in any considerable number. Possibly deer had not been seen in Algoma prior to 1895. The latter came from northern Michigan, in Mr. Ross' opinion, and were followed by the wolves, which have become thick in the Agawa and Montreal valleys and in the country beyond those rivers.

"Deer were very plentiful the past season," said Mr. Ross. "They swam across from Michigan in large numbers, presumably driven out by the wolves. The deer are certainly not breeding here as fast as they are increasing. They swim across the St. Mary's river via St. Joe Island, Drummond Island and other islands."