

# PASSING OF "CANFIELD"

## Interesting Personality of the "Biggest Gambler in the World"—Man Who Provided Palaces and Luxuries for Devotees of the Goddess of Chance—Like Others of Prominence, He Had His Day, and It Is Over.

New York.—Soldiers and statesmen of international fame this country has produced in numbers; artists, inventors, lawyers, athletes and—let it not be overlooked!—golf players have sprung from this country into world-wide fame with gratifying frequency. But of that class in distinction we have produced only one gambler, Richard A. Canfield. He is passing. Last week the "For Sale" sign was nailed upon his Saratoga place, and



Richard A. Canfield

the owner has announced that he has "turned his last card." Hearing in mind that the Monte Carlo gambling establishment is conducted by a stock company, it is permissible to say that for the past dozen years Richard A. Canfield has been the biggest gambler in the world, says the New York Times.

It was inevitable that romance should have mixed many of the colors in which Canfield has been painted; he has been pictured as a scholar of more than ordinary intellectual ability; as a judge of art who would be a valuable aid to a Paris Salon hanging committee; as a conversationalist of brilliant parts; as John Oakhurst and a Jack Hamlin, dear to readers of Bret Harte. Well, he is not all of these, but he is something of each.

### Canfield's Early Career.

Fiction has also been busy with Canfield in the matter of his early career. It may be said that he never did for study for the church, the law, or medicine; nor did he begin a promising career in banking. As a matter of fact, he was a young man when, in 1879, he opened a gambling house in Providence. This he seems to have conducted with much skill in escaping publicity for half a dozen years. But in July, 1885, Canfield was arrested in Providence and charged with being a common gambler. Possibly a loser at his game experienced a change of heart as to the wickedness of playing for gain (and losing) and complained to the authorities. Canfield pleaded guilty to the charge. He has always asserted that he entered the plea on an agreement that he would be sentenced only to pay a fine. But he was sentenced to, and served, six months' imprisonment in the Cranston jail.

After that Canfield came to New York, and within a short time the venturesome began to hear of a safe, quiet place where undivided surpluses could be invested at roulette or poker. A suave and responsible man was in charge; he preferred to play at a reasonable limit, but could be persuaded to raise the limit, or, if one came panting to part with his surplus, a private game could be arranged unhampered by any limit whatever. Along these agreeable lines the fame and fortune of "Dick" Canfield grew in Gotham.

Whistler, the famous artist, was painting the famous gambler's portrait; select upper Bohemian circles in London and Paris delighted to entertain the modern combination of John Oakhurst and Jack Hamlin.

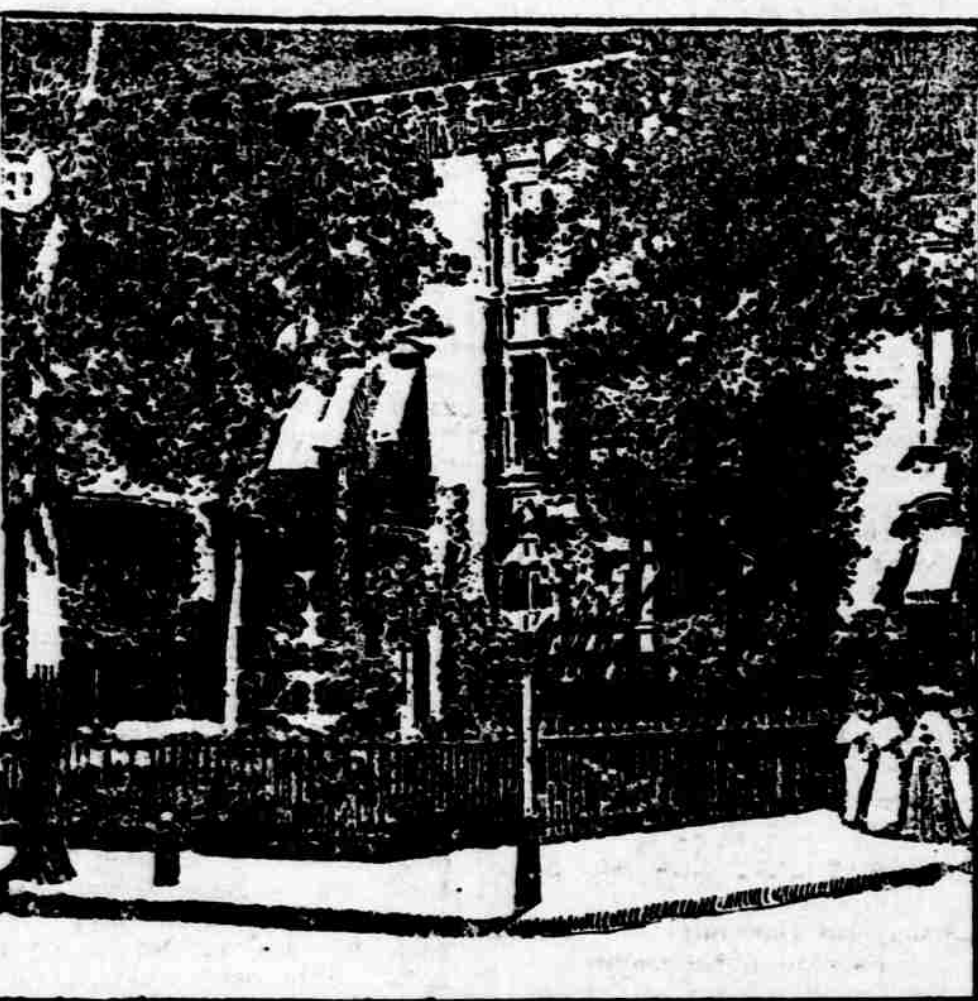
Also in New York, first in the clubs, then along Broadway, stories were heard of almost fabulous sums won and lost at Canfield's games. At first there was nothing scandalous—nothing considered so, at least—in these stories. They were told and retold simply as illustrations of the way life was lived in little old New York. If a young man could afford to celebrate his twenty-first birthday by losing \$50,000 at Canfield's, why what a very rich young man he must be, and how lucky Canfield!

But some one cut the string. On the evening of Dec. 1, 1902, Police Inspector Brooks, aided and directed by District Attorney Jerome, smashed in the doors and windows, most of the other wood and glass and some of the stone and brick of the front of Canfield's place in search of evidence upon which Canfield could be convicted of being a common gambler. The outcome was, as most readers will recall, that the court said that Banker Lewisohn must be nice to Mr. Jerome, and answer his questions, and if Reginald Vanderbilt wanted ever again to enjoy the glories of New York, he, too, must submit to a conversation, not all questions, with Mr. Jerome. Then Canfield showed that he had the principles of romance ascribes to the gambler of the first class; he returned to New York, placed himself within the focus of Mr. Jerome's eye-glasses and said, "Stop bothering my patrons; I'll plead guilty." And he did, and paid a fine of \$1,000 for being a common gambler.

### Transferred to Saratoga.

That was the passing of Canfield from New York city. But he was the proprietor of the Saratoga club, the greatest resort gambling place in the country. This clubhouse is a substantial building of brick and stone built in 1869 by John Morrissy, who had been a prize fighter, a member of congress, politician and gambler. The club Morrissy conducted inherited romantic traditions, but it had been founded in the early days of Saratoga's splendor. Even before Morrissy trained for his first ring fights, belles and gallants from the furthest corners of the country gathered at Saratoga to "take the waters," to drive, to promenade, to flirt a little—and bet a little.

Only a little time before Jerome was moved by a great wish to inspect the inside of the house next to Delmonico's. Canfield disclosed his Saratoga plans. At that time Richard T. Wilson, Jr., had newly taken an interest in horse racing. To him and William C. Whitney Canfield suggested the revival of Saratoga in all its ancient glory. Nature had done more than her share; it remained only for art, backed by a good-natured check book to make Saratoga a second Monte Carlo plus Ascot. Mr. Canfield is a convincing talker, and he had eager listeners. Other men prominent in turf matters came into the venture; a majority of the stock of the old Saratoga Racing association was bought, the old place rejuvenated and made splendid under the fostering finances



Canfield's Establishment at Saratoga.

of the new "Saratoga Association for the Improvement of the Breed of Horses."

### Made Place Beautiful.

Canfield enlarged the clubhouse, re-decorated and refurbished it; bought adjoining land until he had a park of 11 acres, where there were paths, bordered by thousands of plants, winding about fields and forests beautified by fountains and statues. There was promise of all that Monte Carlo offered. Leading off from Canfield's vast gambling salon was a magnificent dining-room patronized by those who won—to celebrate—by those who lost—for consolation. The great park was kept up at a cost of \$25,000 a year; the clubhouse was made attractive by the ministering care of an im-

been reckoned with. We mean the decrease of the herds of tame reindeer. This has been going on in the last quarter of a century with striking rapidity. In one district alone in the last twelve years, the reindeer have diminished from an estimated 30,000 to an estimated 7,000. This decrease is explained variously. The commonest and most plausible explanation, which carries the authority of men well qualified to judge, is that the demand for reindeer flesh which has been brought nearer to the Lapp by the opening of the Bohemian railway, has tempted them to part with the deer at a rate too rapid for their production.

The herd of reindeer, which are taken off the high fjell down to their winter quarters, are now within four or five days of Stockholm and there is a good demand for reindeer flesh. It is said that the Lapp, who is no more able to resist a strong drink than any other half-civilized man, is plied freely with brandy, and in that state will part with his reindeer for

ported chef and 162 assistants and servants. Dominating all, watching, caring for, directing all, was Richard Canfield. There were a few brilliant and profitable seasons; seasons so profitable to Canfield that he did not regret the \$500,000 he had invested in the venture.

Then came the Jerome activity in New York; came questionings by the Saratoga authorities, came appeals to the state legislature; questionings, unsuccess— and a dropping off of profits.

Something was affecting Canfield's business, though the fountains in his park murmured and sparkled, the moon shone soft on the curves of sculptured marble, music wafted dreamily over the gambling and dining salons—but there was an oppressive something hurting Canfield's business.

Possibly, being a gambler, he called this something "bad luck." There was bad luck elsewhere. Canfield had made a fortune in Wall street as a member of the so-called Reading pool, but late operations in the street had been unsuccessful. The men who gambled heavily were not going to Saratoga.

### Its Glories Departed.

Canfield opened the clubhouse dining room this season, but it was not liberally patronized; the people who cared to dine there wanted the fun of looking through the opened doors at the gamblers. But the only gambling going on—because of the questionings—was in a retired room on an upper floor.

It was all outlay, little income. Canfield could well repeat his best witticism: "I lose more money in Wall street than I can make at my legitimate business."

Canfield the gambler was passing. It was not in his nature to blink at the fact. There was something opposing him he could not fight, could not corrupt, could not call off. Did he know what it was? Possibly it was not in his nature to ask questions as to what directs fate. But one morning recently there was a black and yellow sign nailed on the Saratoga clubhouse, the last gambling place owned by Richard Canfield, and it read:

"This plot of ground and all the buildings thereon  
FOR SALE."

Inches of Time.  
Beware of losing or wasting inches of time—they are the little foxes that run away with many days. So much can be done in them, and with them—often the very things for which we sigh hopelessly. Fill them, every one. Keep something handy—something that fits the interval. Remember a famous law book was written because a lord chancellor chose not to be idle throughout the 15 minutes his wife made him wait each day for dinner. Recall, too, all the men, noble and eminent, who have climbed to the

heights by saying inches of time. All of us cannot hope to become likewise eminent—but we can reasonably and easily make ourselves happy with things wrought in the fragmentary moments which we might unthinkingly leave vacant.—The Delineator.

### Nearer Man's Heart.

"Men are so queer. Tell them about the honeymoon that your love is growing cold, and they never glance from the paper." "No; but tell them the soup is getting cold and they jump about ten feet."

### Uncle Allen.

"Take everything as it comes," advised Uncle Allen Sparks. "You bump into half the troubles of this life by trying to dodge the other half."

trifling sum, or even for a fresh bottle of spirits or two. And he goes back to his fjell stripped of half his herd, and with nothing to show for it.

But there is another cause so alleged, and that by equally good authorities. It is said that the Swedish state education is having upon the Lapp the effect which not uncommonly follows the early stages of learning. Every autumn the Swedes and Lapps alike send down their children to the nearest national school, where they remain for the winter months, the Lapps in most cases having "seminaries" to themselves. And it is declared that the case of both races alike, after a few years of this training the youngest generation, when it comes to the age of choosing its way of life, shows an unwillingness to return to the hard outdoor life of the homes in the interior.

### Arriving at the Truth.

Hear one side and you will be in the dark; hear both sides and all will be clear.

# HERITAGE OF CIVIL WAR.

## Thousands of Soldiers Contracted Chronic Kidney Trouble While in the Service.

The experience of Capt. John L. Ely, of Co. E, 17th Ohio, now lying at 500 East Second street, Newton, Kansas, will interest the thousands of veterans who came back from the Civil War suffering tortures with kidney complaint. Capt. Ely says: "I contracted kidney trouble during the Civil War, and the occasional attacks finally developed into a chronic case. At one time I had to use a crutch and cane to get about. My back was lame and weak, and besides the aching, there was a distressing retention of the kidney secretions. I was in a bad way when I began using Doan's Kidney Pills in 1901, but the remedy cured me, and I have been well ever since."

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

# "GONE TO THE DEVIL."

## London Inn Responsible for Origin of Common Saying.

The old inns of England have been responsible for the origin of many common sayings. An instance of this is the proverbial phrase "He has gone to the devil." On Fleet street, London, near Temple Bar, was once a tavern which was known by the strict old-fashioned name, "The Devil and Saint Dunstan." It was famous for its good dinners and excellent wines, and received a large patronage from the lawyers of Temple Bar.

It was familiarly known as "The Devil," and when a lawyer left his office to go there he usually left a notice on his door, "Gone to the Devil." There were some who patronized the tavern to the neglect of their business, and the notice was so regularly exhibited on their doors that it finally came to be used to characterize the man who was losing his grip and going to destruction.—The Sunday Magazine.

### The Peaceful Joy of the River.

An ingenious Spaniard says that "rivers and the inhabitants of the watery element were made for wise men to contemplate and fools to pass by without consideration." And though I will not rank myself in the number of the first, yet give me leave to free myself from the last, by offering to you a short contemplation, first of rivers, and then of fish; concerning which I doubt not but to give you many observations that will appear very considerable; I am sure they have appeared so to me, and made many an hour pass away more pleasantly, as I have sat quietly on a flowery bank by a calm river.—Isaac Walton.

### He Set a Date.

A merchant in a Wisconsin town who had a Swedish clerk sent him out to do some collecting. When he returned from an unsuccessful trip he reported: "Yim Yonson say he will pay van he sells his hogs. Yim Oleesen, he will pay van he sell him wheat, and Bill Pack say he will pay in January."

### Her Idea of a Wooden Leg.

Hewitt—Is your wife a woman of practical ideas?  
Jewett—Well, I could imagine that if I lost a leg she would think that the vacancy could be filled by taking one of the legs out of a pine table that we no longer use.—Judge.

### Her Bad Break.

"Here's a pretty good coat, if you want it," said the farmer's wife, with a generous smile.  
Young Hilary Wearneese, the tramp, spoke politely, yet with some slight hauteur.  
"Yer kindness, ma'am," he said, "should be a sufficient excuse for yer ignorance; but ye oughter know I can't wear no sack coat with this here silk hat."

### The First Steamboat.

About a dozen years before the 13 English colonies declared their independence from the mother country, William Henry, a native of Chester county, Pennsylvania, attached a steam engine to an old bateau, and managed to steam for some distance down the Conestoga river, but by some mishap the boat was sunk.

# WHY HE WANTED LAW.

## Man Had to Be Forced into Paths of Righteousness.

Congressman James E. Watson of the Sixth Indiana district told a story while in town recently, anent the operation of the pure food law, and intended to illustrate his expressed theory that more people would be good if they had to be.

"It was while we were wrestling with the pure food bill at Washington," he said, "that I got a letter from home, written by a man from whom I bought a big quantity of maple sirup each year. He urged me to fight for the pure food bill. Now, I couldn't help remembering, to save my life, that this man bought five barrels of brown sugar before beginning the manufacture of his pure maple sirup. 'Never feazed him. He turned my letter over and wrote on the back: 'I know it, but I want the law to make me do right.'—Indianapolis News.

# THREE BOYS HAD ECZEMA.

## Were Treated at Dispensary—Did Not Improve—Suffered Five Months—Perfect Cure by Cuticura.

"My three children had eczema for five months. A little sore would appear on the head and seemed very itchy, increasing day after day. The baby had had it about a week when the second boy took the disease and a few sores developed, then the third boy took it. For the first three months I took them to the N— Dispensary, but they did not seem to improve. Then I used Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment and in a few weeks they had improved, and when their heads were well you could see nothing of the sores. Mrs. Kate Keim, 513 West 29th St., New York, N. Y., Nov. 1, 5 and 7, 1906."

### New to Him.

The leading lady of a road company playing in one of the smaller cities in Ohio concluded that she would press some of her lace collars one morning. She accordingly rang the bell, and when the hall boy appeared said: "Bring me up a hot iron."

In course of time he returned empty handed, and when the lady answered his knock he said: "I couldn't get it for you, lady." "And why not?" she asked, mystified.  
"The bartender said he didn't know how to mix it."

### Deafness Cannot Be Cured

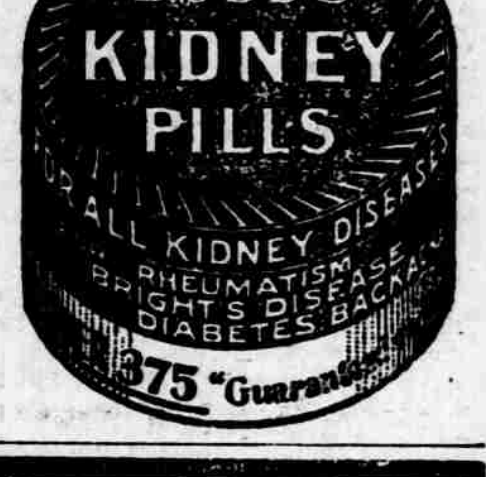
by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a running sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are cured, if not by medicine, but by the use of our method.

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Jewett—Well, I could imagine that if I lost a leg she would think that the vacancy could be filled by taking one of the legs out of a pine table that we no longer use.—Judge.

By following the directions, which are plainly printed on each package of Defiance Starch, Men's Collars and Cuffs can be made just as stiff as desired, with either gloss or domestic finish. Try it, 16 oz. for 10c, sold by all grocery stores.

It makes the mind very free when we give up wishing, and think only of doing what is given us to do.—George Eliot.



# THE VERY PIANO!

Lyon & Healy's Washburn Piano is the very piano you want for your home—now offered at lowest net prices and on easiest monthly terms.

# Great Land Lottery

\$5,000 acres Indian Reservation 12 miles from Capital, South Dakota, to open first week in October. Natural gas, artesian wells, local saw mills, good soil. Adjoining farms sell at \$2,500. Map and particulars, \$1.00.

### Parker's Hair Balsam

For itching scalp, dandruff, and all other troubles of the hair. Sold by all druggists.

# A Faithful Friend.

"Johnny can't come to work to-day, sir."  
"Why not?"  
"He's troubled somethin' awful with heat exhaustion, sir."  
"Ah, yes. It's chronic, isn't it?"  
"Ye—yes, sir."  
"But didn't I see him playing ball in the vacant lot this morning?"  
"Ye—yes, sir. You see, when he plays ball, sir, he forgets the pain, sir."

The extraordinary popularity of fine white goods this summer makes the choice of Starch a matter of great importance. Defiance Starch, being free from all injurious chemicals, is the only one which is safe to use on fine fabrics. Its great strength as a stiffener makes half the usual quantity of Starch necessary, with the result of perfect finish, equal to that when the goods were new.

### Had Measured It.

"How far," asked the first automobilist as they met at a turn in the road, "is it from here to the next town where there's a repair shop?"  
"Eleven kills, three bad bridges, one long stretch of deep sand, and two arrests," answered the second automobilist.

### Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it is

Should you ever have occasion to express your sympathy for a poor relation mail him a check.

Guns, Traps, Decoys, Etc.  
Lowest prices. Write for free catalog No. 1. N. W. Hyde & Fur Co., Minneapolis, Minn.

Control your temper, for, if it does not obey you, it will govern you.—Horace.

Lewis' Single Binder Cigar has a rich taste. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

Virtue is bold and goodness never fearful.—Shakespeare.

# SICK HEADACHE

## CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

They regulate the bowels, break up the bile, and give the system a healthy tone. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Some of the choicest lands in the grain-growing belt of the Northwest are now available. The new regulations make it possible for entry to be made by proxy, the opportunity that many in the United States have been waiting for. Any member of a family may make entry for any other member of the family, who may be entitled to make entry for himself or herself. Entry may now be made before the Agent or Sub-Agent of the District by proxy, on certain conditions by the father, in other, son, daughter, brother or sister of succeeding generations.

# WESTERN CANADA

## New Districts Now Opened for Settlement

Some of the choicest lands in the grain-growing belt of the Northwest are now available. The new regulations make it possible for entry to be made by proxy, the opportunity that many in the United States have been waiting for. Any member of a family may make entry for any other member of the family, who may be entitled to make entry for himself or herself. Entry may now be made before the Agent or Sub-Agent of the District by proxy, on certain conditions by the father, in other, son, daughter, brother or sister of succeeding generations.

The fee in each case will be \$10.00. Churches, schools and markets convenient. Healthful, splendid crops and good laws. Grain-growing and cattle raising principal industries. For further particulars as to rates, routes, best time to go and where to locate, apply to

W. V. BERNETT,  
901 West York Building, Omaha, Nebraska.

# PT & FITLESS SCALES

For Shoppers and Housewives. Write us today for our new book on how to buy. We save you money. Write us today for our new book on how to buy. We save you money.

W. N. U., OMAHA, NO. 38, 1907.

# MEN ADMIRE

a pretty face, a good figure, but sooner or later learn that the healthy, happy, contented woman is most of all to be admired.

Women troubled with fainting spells, irregularities, nervous irritability, backache, the "blues," and those dreadful dragging sensations, cannot hope to be happy or popular and advancement in either home, business or social life is impossible.

# Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Miss Emma Runtzler, of 631 State St., Schenectady, N. Y., writes— "For a long time I was troubled with a weakness which seemed to drain all my strength away. I had dizziness, headaches, was nervous, irritable, and all worn out. Chancing to read one of your advertisements of a case similar to mine cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I decided to try it and I cannot express my gratitude for the benefit received. I am entirely well and feel like a new person."

# Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation to Women

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free and always helpful.

# Shirt Waist Suit

Nothing pleases the eye so much as a well made, dainty

# Defiance Starch

gives that finish to the clothes that all ladies desire and should obtain. It is the delight of the experienced laundress. Once tried they will use no other. It is pure and is guaranteed not to injure the most delicate fabric. It is sold by the best grocers at 10c a package. Each package contains 16 ounces. Other starches, not nearly so good, sell at the same price per package, but they contain only 12 ounces of starch. Consult your own interests. Ask for DEFIANC STARCH, get it, and we know you will never use any other.

Defiance Starch Company, Omaha, Neb.



MISS EMMA RUNTZLER



gives that finish to the clothes that all ladies desire and should obtain. It is the delight of the experienced laundress. Once tried they will use no other. It is pure and is guaranteed not to injure the most delicate fabric. It is sold by the best grocers at 10c a package. Each package contains 16 ounces. Other starches, not nearly so good, sell at the same price per package, but they contain only 12 ounces of starch. Consult your own interests. Ask for DEFIANC STARCH, get it, and we know you will never use any other.

# W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3.00 & \$3.50 SHOES. BEST IN THE WORLD. \$5.00 FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY AT ALL PRICES. \$25,000 Reward. (To any one who can prove W. L. Douglas shoes are not made in the U. S. A. and are not made in the U. S. A. and are not made in the U. S. A.)

THE REASON W. L. Douglas shoes are worn by more people in all walks of life than any other make, is because of their excellent style, easy-fitting, and superior wearing qualities. The selection of the leathers and other materials for each part of the shoe, and every detail of the making is looked after by the most complete organization of superintendents, foremen, and skilled shoemakers, who receive the highest wages paid in the shoe industry, and whose workmanship cannot be excelled.



W. L. DOUGLAS

# PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more people brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One tin package colors all blues. Try one tin package before buying any other. One tin package colors all blues. Try one tin package before buying any other. One tin package colors all blues. Try one tin package before buying any other.