

TWO MINUTE HORSE.

To Produce It Cost Mr. Billings a Round Million.

Chicago Man's Love for Harness Horses Led to Lou Dillon's Record-Breaking Feat—An Amateur Like Bonner.

To reach the ideal speed in a trotting horse C. K. G. Billings, of Chicago, has spent more than \$1,000,000. The two-minute trotter became a fact only after years of experiment and a lavish expenditure which is without parallel in the world of harness-horse sport.

Mr. Billings inherited from his father, A. M. Billings, not only a love for harness horses, but means to gratify it. He did not set about to produce a horse that could cover a mile in exactly two minutes, but he aimed at the acme of speed. In all of his purchases Mr. Billings has sought to get the horse that could show its heels to others in amateur contests.

Possibly Mr. Billings dreamed of the two-minute trotter, but if he did he never told it to his friends. He was content to beat his rivals on the speedway and in contests for amateur cups. He spent his money freely to win amateur races, but the professional game of racing has always been conducted without his direct support.

When he began to buy horses Mr. Billings did not rush into the market and offer himself as an angel to some of the shrewd dealers. He called expert horsemen to his side, asked their views on all matters, and finally commissioned them to act for him.

Although he has bought scores of horses, Mr. Billings has probably owned a less number of failures than any other man who ever dabbled, as he has, in the



C. K. G. BILLINGS. (Noted Amateur Horseman, Owner of Lou Dillon, Two-Minute Trotter.)

light harness horse game. If he wanted a horse and was rightly advised to buy him, that horse became his property. Money did not stand in the way of a purchase. All the time he was bidding for the best the market had to offer. He was not after horses with records established close to the coveted mark, but sought those that gave the greatest promise. He steadily refused to race his horses for money or to patronize the betting ring. He could afford to do it, and with Mr. Billings' back of it, amateur racing became in some respects as prominent as the professional features of the sport.

Mr. Billings did things handsomely. He already owned fast horses that had won honor on the New York speedway, but he secured Bumps, who outfooted all rivals to a wagon. He bought Lucille and Little Boy and established more wagon records. He conceived the idea that Memphis was an ideal spot for wintering horses, and without the promise of a single dollar in return he built a track and stables at Memphis that cost \$300,000.

He constructed elegant private stables at his summer home on Lake Geneva, and put up a stable at the end of the New York speedway that cost him \$50,000. All the time he was buying horses for their speed properties and progressing toward his ownership of the 2:00 horse.

The Chicago Record-Herald says that his greatest fortune came with his last purchase—that of Lou Dillon at Cleveland last spring. He was advised against buying the mare, but she took his fancy. That ended it. E. E. Smathers, who is exactly the opposite of Mr. Billings in his horse dealings, also wanted the mare, but refused to offer more than \$10,000 for her. She was sold to Mr. Billings.

Counting all the expense that has attended Mr. Billings' dealings with harness horses it is conservative to estimate that he has spent \$1,000,000 in gratifying a desire to own fast horses. There has been no chance for him to get a return on any investment for the sole reason that he bought for pleasure and not for profit.

Probably the 2:00 trotter would have been realized if Mr. Billings had not entered the field for sport, but she might not have come so quickly. It was a willingness to spend money freely to gratify a love of harness horses that led to the purchase of Lou Dillon and finally to her record-breaking feat.

Limit of Equine Life. A horse in a wild state lives to be from 26 to 40 years old; when domesticated he is usually played out at the age of 25. It is thus seen that civilization does not contribute to the longevity of the animal.

New Place for Keyholes. A recently invented door-lock has the keyhole in the knob of the door, and there is no other keyhole.

AN AMERICAN EMPRESS.

How the Daughter of a Missionary Became the Wife of the Ruler of Korea.

While Japan and Russia both threaten the political independence of Korea, that country may be said to have been already conquered commercially by the Americans, who have been developing it in true western style for some years past. The ease with which they have acquired many valuable concessions is due in no small measure to the fact that since 1896 one of their own countrywomen has occupied the somewhat invidious position of empress of the Hermit Kingdom.

Emily Brown is the daughter of a Presbyterian missionary from Wisconsin, resident in Korea since it was



NEW EMPRESS OF KOREA. (Before Her Marriage She Was Plain Miss Emily Brown.)

opened to foreigners, and for some time she was lady in waiting to Empress Min, who was done to death so mysteriously in 1895. Shortly after the murder Emperor Yi Hong raised Emily Brown to the rank of bin, or royal princess, and married her, and in the following year, when a son was born, she was raised to imperial rank, in accordance with the dynastic laws of Korea. The son of Yi Hong and Emily Brown is not, however, crown prince, there being a son by the late empress born in 1874.

The courts, both in Peking and Tokio, have shown the new empress the highest honors, and she has so far managed to hold her own, though her path is beset by many dangers, and only the other day she was saved from the fate of her predecessor by the arrest of several Korean ministers and high dignitaries who were suspected of being concerned in a plot against her.

HERMITAGE IS SAVED.

Nashville, Tenn., to Keep Old Andrew Jackson Home as the General Knew It.

The old Hermitage, which witnessed the life of one of the most picturesque of the nation's chief executives, is safe. The people of Nashville are breathing a sigh of relief, for the home of Andrew Jackson is in their possession, and the spirits of the old times in wandering through the mansion will find everything just as it was when they were among the gay throngs that filled the house.

It was through the efforts of the Ladies' Hermitage association of Nashville, that the Hermitage has been restored to the condition in which it was at the time of the general's death. The beautiful grounds with their velvet lawns and big trees, the wide driveway, along which the coaches rolled to the door of the mansion, are all unchanged from the time when it was the home of the president of the United States.

For nearly 50 years the state has held



HERMITAGE, NASHVILLE. (The House Where Gen. Andrew Jackson Made His Home.)

the house, and the people seemed content to let it remain there until lately, when they saw a great treasure trove of Gen. Jackson's possessions slipping through their fingers unless they bestirred themselves.

The state's first object in buying the house from Andrew Jackson, Jr., adopted son of "Old Hickory," was to offer it to the government for a branch of West Point. The civil war broke out before the plan could be consummated.

Col. Andrew Jackson, son of Andrew Jackson, Jr., gave the south his aid in fighting for their freedom. After serving in the confederate army he came back to the Hermitage and lived with his mother until her death. By her will he inherited the household furniture, mementoes and relics of his famous grandsire.

Recently a rumor was afloat that Col. Jackson was about to sell his heritage to a New Englander.

Had a Wonderful Memory. It is said that Macaulay's memory was so retentive that, after reading a book once, he could give all the salient points of it, and recite many long passages of it verbatim.

HEROIC LITTLE WOMAN.

Clara Barton's History is One of Devotion to Suffering Humanity Everywhere.

An American woman who will never be forgotten is Miss Clara Barton, life president of the National Red Cross. A short distance from the nation's capital, in a charming location called Glen Echo, is her home. Here in a unique structure, which serves also as the headquarters for the National Red Cross, Miss Clara Barton resides with her stenographer and Red Cross staff.

About 73 years ago, a soldier's home at Oxford, Mass., was brightened by the coming of a tiny daughter whom the parents called Clara Barton. She received her education in a private school at Clinton, N. Y., and when very young began teaching, founding a free school at Bordenton, N. J. Next she held a government position in the patent office at Washington. But she was destined for a wider sphere and when word came that our boys had been fired upon and wounded at Baltimore on their way to the capital, Miss Barton, among others, volunteered to go and care for them. There is no need to repeat the story of



MISS CLARA BARTON.

her faithful devotion to the sick and suffering during those long sad years of our country's strife. Wherever most needed, she was found laboring, and after peace was declared, still she toiled on for many months, identifying and marking the graves of the thousands of union men who had died at Andersonville and searching for the missing men from the north. The following two years were spent in giving lectures on her war experiences.

But the strain upon her had been great and it was necessary to give heed to the claims of her own delicate organization. Accordingly, she crossed the waters and repaired to Switzerland to take her much-needed rest. While abroad she continued her charitable deeds, helping in the relief work of the Red Cross during the Franco-Russian war.

It is to the efforts of Miss Barton that we owe the introduction of the Red Cross work into the United States. About 25 years ago this work with its effective methods of relief in case of national danger or disaster was founded. In the case of the Johnstown flood, the Michigan fires, the Galveston calamity and many minor misfortunes the Red Cross has been at the front. To prevent great and awful suffering, relief must be prompt and so this organization has complete provision and preparation to lend a hand at a moment's warning. Many a dying soul has looked upon Clara Barton as an angel of mercy, as she has gone to its rescue, heedless of the danger in which she was placing herself, and thousands of living witnesses tell of her unselfish devotion to the lives of the needy.

Miss Barton takes a great interest in the work of the public schools. Patriot that she is, she longs to see launched out upon life a noble, loyal generation. She feels that the effort being made to instill in children a love for country is producing the true type of citizen. Though now an elderly woman, she still possesses great vitality. Her face, almost stern when in repose, is marked with lines of strength; the soft, dark gray hair parts back from an intellectual forehead. The frail little figure, which has passed safely through so many dangers, is still as bravely active as when the Red Cross work first began. Fame came, but not at her seeking. She has simply done what seemed to her to lie at her right hand.—Prairie Farmer.

Putting the Baby to Sleep.

"I had tried everything to make my little one sleepy at the right time," said one of the progressive mothers, "and all to no avail. He simply would not sleep when I put him to bed. I had to forbid the 'rump with papa' after dinner, because it seemed to wake the boy up so thoroughly. I tried rubbing his feet and putting a hot water bag in the bed on cold nights. I tried feeding him just before taking off his clothes. Nothing had any effect on his excited nerves. Then the doctor suggested a remedy that worked like a charm. Taking off Jack's clothes, I sponged off his spine in hot water, beginning at the neck and passing down slowly and gently, and so over and over again. I kept the water as hot as could be borne, and continued the treatment until the skin was red. Then the back was dried gently and the child put into bed. Either the gentle downward stroke or the hot water had a soothing effect on the nerves. Anyway, sleep was sure to follow. A week or two of this treatment will usually effect a permanent cure."—Chicago News.

Care of Patent Leather.

Patent leather boots should never be cleaned with blacking. They should first be wiped with a damp sponge, to remove dirt, and then thoroughly dried and polished with a soft cloth. A very little oil or fresh butter may occasionally be used as a dressing.

A WORD OF WARNING.

Mrs. Russell Sage Deplores the Growing Popularity of Flat and Apartment Life.

"Are we becoming a nation without homes?" This is the vital question discussed by Mrs. Russell Sage in the Clubwoman.

Mrs. Sage in a searching arraignment points out the various causes which are leading us to that much-dreaded reproach of homelessness. "Apartment life," she says, "which is really the solution of a knotty problem, brought about by the topographical formation of our metropolis and the enormous increase in the population, has come to be an accepted fact. It is, nevertheless, detrimental to family life, and makes real home life almost impossible.

"When I first came to New York some years ago a schoolmate of mine was then living in one of the first apartment houses, where a breakfast of coffee and rolls was the only meal served for the guests. She met her husband after his business hours, and they dined at some fashionable restaurant. When I asked her where she went to church, she replied: 'Oh, I go to church on the same plan as I eat my dinner. I read over the notices in the Sunday papers, and if one minister is particularly attractive we go there. If none appeals to us, we read or go for a walk, and amuse ourselves in whatever way seems preferable at the time.'

"There is certainly a growing desire on the part of women to free themselves from all household cares. Hotel life offers to many the easiest solution of the domestic question, and lazy women are really to blame for their trouble with servants, as the duties of the mistress toward the latter are not properly discharged. Three of my servants, the coachman and two maids, have been with me 20, 20 and 10 years, respectively, therefore I cannot say that the question has troubled me personally. A common interest binds us together. Feeling that this is their home as well as mine, they do not refuse to do extra service whenever it is needed.

"Club life to some extent is responsible for the desire on the part of so many women to get away from housekeeping and its attendant drudgery.

"One evil of apartments is that it is difficult to find any of them at a moderate cost that are large enough from a sanitary and moral point of view. All rooms are on one floor. The child cannot be isolated from the mother, and the latter cannot obtain the necessary rest, which is imperative to her well-being.

"The problem of space is not solved, even in the country. But the worst phase of all summer life is that spent at a large seaside or mountain hotel. Who can see without a feeling of pity the plight of the



MRS. RUSSELL SAGE.

children? They are relegated more than ever to the care of servants. The mothers either stay in bed until noon, reading, or, upon getting up, sit in the parlor listening to the music and dawdling over fancy work. The children are sent away to spend the greater part of their time where it is most congenial for the nursemaids, leaving the mothers free to enjoy the pleasures of hotel life. I have known children to take their luncheons during a whole summer in the servants' dining-room. Evening comes while the children are having their tea. The mother is dressing for dinner. Then the children go to bed and the mother to the drawing-room or veranda to listen to the music and talk (I won't say gossip).

"The desecration of the Sabbath which this restlessness has engendered grieves me greatly. I will not say 'there is no Sabbath,' but excessive entertaining draws people away from church attendance and produces the worst effect of all upon the home life.

"The breakdown of many women is today due largely to too much excitement and no rest on Sunday. Entertaining to excess is transplanted from the city to the country. The children are left more and more to the care of servants. They receive no moral training. The child must have guidance, and no training, however scientific, can compete with that given by a loving and conscientious mother."

Setting Colors in Fabrics.

It is impossible to tell whether a color is fast before washing, but by far the safest plan is to "set" the color before it goes to the tub for the first time. One of the best methods of setting delicate colors consists in simply making a strong brine of cold water and salt and soaking the garment from 12 to 24 hours. Of course this should be done just before going to the laundry, and the salt should not be allowed to dry in it. This is especially good for all shades of pink and green, and colors once set this way will be bright as long as it would be possible to expect it. A strong solution of alum and water is good, particularly with blue, and the more delicate shades of brown, but its effect is not so lasting as that of salt and it is sometimes necessary to renew the lather after the first three or four washings. Some people recommend solutions of lead and copper, but as both of these are poisonous drugs, it is better to avoid them.—Chicago Daily News.



When the life of Mrs. Ruff was hanging in the balance she used Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and was restored to health. Her experience made her the firm friend of the medicine that cured her. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has no equal in its cures of womanly disease. It establishes regularity, dries the drains that weaken women, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness.

"Five years ago when my life was hanging in the balance, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription was brought to my home," writes Mrs. Caroline Ruff, Director of German Orphan's Home, residing at 435 Rowan Street, Detroit, Mich. "I took it, and it won me back to health. Ever since that time, I have been its firm friend. We frequently have mothers come to our 'Home' who are suffering with uterine troubles, inflammation, tumors and ulcerations. Our great remedy for a female trouble is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, and we have found nothing so far which would so quickly cure the disease, relieve inflammation and stop pains. It is a good friend to women."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, in paper covers, is sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

THE BLOOMSBURG FAIR.

October 13th to 16th the Reading Railway will sell special excursion tickets to the Bloomsburg Fair at the low rate of single fare for the round trip, with a minimum of twenty-five cents, from Williamsport, Tamaqua and intermediate stations via Catawissa Branch, also from Ashland, Mahanoy City, Shenandoah and intermediate stations via E. M. Junction. These tickets will be good for return until Oct. 17 inclusive. Special trains Thursday and Friday as follows:

Table with columns: STATIONS, Round Trip, Leave a.m. Special train

Returning. Special train will leave Bloomsburg 6:10 p. m. for Newberry, stopping at intermediate stations named above with connection for Milton.

Table with columns: STATIONS, Round Trip, Leave a.m. Regular train

Returning. Special train will leave Bloomsburg 5:45 p. m. for Tamaqua, stopping at intermediate stations named above and connecting at E. M. Junction with regular train for points west.

Table with columns: STATIONS, Round Trip, Leave a.m. Special train

Returning. Special train will leave Bloomsburg 5:45 p. m. for Tamaqua, stopping at intermediate stations named above and connecting at E. M. Junction with regular train for points west.

MANAGER WANTED.

Trustworthy lady or gentleman to manage business in this County and adjoining territory for well and favorably known House of solid financial standing. \$20.000 straight cash salary and expenses, paid each Monday by check direct from headquarters. Expense money advanced; position permanent. Address Manager, 610 Monon Building Chicago, Ill. 9-10 18t

Advertisement for Rogers Bros. Knives, Forks and Spoons, featuring the '1847' design and 'NOT ONLY-BUT' slogan.

B. & S. REDUCED RATES.

On Account of Bloomsburg Fair Oct. 15-16.

Reduced Rates. The Bloomsburg & Sullivan R. R. Co. will run an extra train on account of the Bloom Fair, on Thursday and Friday, October 15th and 16th 1903. Excursion tickets including admission to the Fair will be sold at reduced rates at all stations commencing October 13th, good to return Monday October 19th, 1903. Good accommodations will be provided and every effort made to have trains on time. Indications are that the coming Fair will be the great event of the season, no pains have been spared by the Association to make it attractive, interesting and profitable to all.

Please notice the following schedule of additional train and reduced rates including admission. Special Train South will not run out to D. L. & W. Depot, but will stop at Fifth Street.

Table with columns: Leave Jamison City, 7:35 a.m. Fare Including Admission, \$1.30

On October 15th and 16th extra train will leave D. L. & W. Depot at 4:50; P. & R., 4:53; Main St., 5:00 p. m., for Jamison City. W. C. SNYDER, Supt.

A TURKISH GENTLEMAN.

Accomplished European Has Become Universal Patron of Oriental—His Social Equipment.

Among the Turkish men, as every one knows, the transformation of the exclusive Oriental into the accomplished European is already become the universal pattern of a Turkish gentleman, says Anna Bowman Dodd in the Century. Whatever his party, whether he belong to the old or young Turkey party, the Turk of any pretension to style or to social state clothes himself in certain of the European modes of thought, as he does, sartorially, in European dress.

Whatever the laws governing the standard of manners in Turkish life may be their results prove them to be beyond criticism. The Turk has not only perfect manners, but he also has this peculiarity among other eastern nations; however lowly his birth, once he has "arrived," he is transformed into an aristocrat of deeply inrooted conservative tendencies, who yet presents, outwardly, a most engaging, sympathetic plasticity. Those whose lineage has ancestral distinction reveal a most engaging social equipment. "Whenever I want to talk to a man who understands everything, I turn to B— Bey," said a beautiful woman to me recently in Rome. "He is as clever as a Frenchman, as versatile as our American men, and he has the sympathetic quality of a woman."

MOTORING WOMEN ARE PLAIN.

Fad of the Present Has a Tendency to Destroy One's Beauty—Makes the Features Coarse.

For some time past it has been noticed that the motoring women are all plain in appearance, and those who were once classed among the beauties, or were at least attractive, have become coarse of feature and many of them positively homely. Motoring in itself, however, is not a beauty destroyer; it is the excess of the pastime that is pernicious. Moderate motoring, by improving health and the capacity for sleep, enhances a woman's charm, but the hardened tourist type of 150 miles a day tans and coarsens her skin, and gets crumpled around her eyes; her face loses its soft womanly contour and gains hardness and determination. Of course the same is true of many outdoor sports indulged in to excess, but no other sport possesses such tallmans against beauty loss as lie in mask and goggles. Some devoted motorists fly in the face of Providence by refusing to wear even a veil, and their punishment in loss of loveliness is out of all proportion to their sins and negligence of automobile appliances for preserving beauty.

Elevator for Supreme Court.

There is perhaps no elevator in the world more exclusive than that provided at the capitol at Washington, D. C., for the supreme court of the United States. That elevator can be used by exactly 11 people, and no one else would for a moment consider entering it except as the guest of one of these 11 privileged gentlemen. The fortunate 11 are the nine justices of the United States supreme court, the clerk and the marshal of the court. The elevator goes from the ground floor of the capitol to the main floor, on which is located the supreme court of the United States. It is a small elevator, so that, with its conductor, three portly forms of justices of the supreme court of the United States would fill it. It is one of the very latest designs of electric elevators and is finished in magnificent style.

THE POINT THAT TELLS

Is not what you say about a thing but what the thing is itself. "It" the cereal that tastes good, does its own talking. "It" is made from nutritious, strength-giving, brain helping grains. "It" offers a satisfying argument to people who want a palatable, invigorating, tissue making food. "It" gives them what they desire. One dish makes you want another. Eat "It" at any meal. Grocers sell "It". 2-12 17