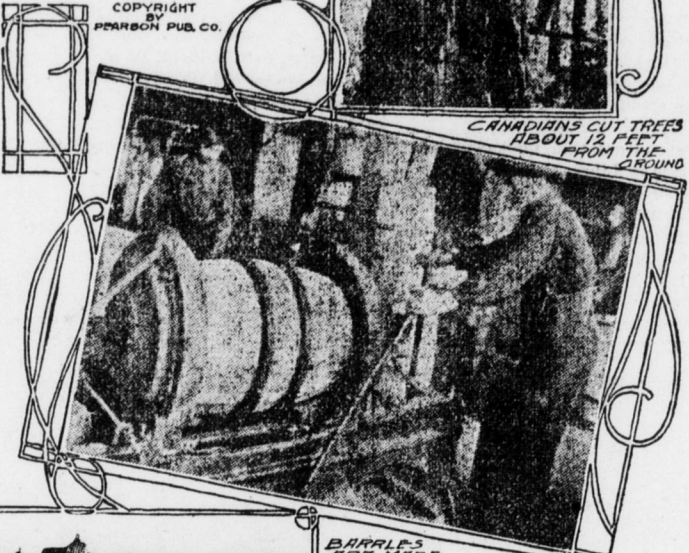


The POORMAN'S CHANCE

JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD

If there was a gold mine in your back yard or on your farm you'd hustle to work it, wouldn't you? You wouldn't eat, or sleep, or drink until your spade had begun to toss up earth. You'd work like ten men, and you'd dream of the work nights. And why? Because you're after gold—the yellow metal. If it was in a cruder and less romantic form you wouldn't work so hard, and that is why—today—there is a "gold mine" not so very far off from every hustling, brainy, ambitious young man in the United States.



but the times of our more valuable "discoveries"—discoveries of gold in other forms—have just dawned. Fortunes are easier made today than yesterday.

Mr. Rockefeller, who has devoted a long life to successfully grasping "golden mines of opportunity," gave no specific directions as to just where a few mines might be found, but he hit the nail squarely on the head just the same. The modern fortune-hunter does not carry a six-shooter at his belt and a diploma for accuracy in his use notched in the butt of it. He dislikes bloodshed, loves good dinners, goes to theatres and, as frequently as not, owns an automobile. Perhaps he strikes a "mine" in the midst of a crowded street, or he hits upon it while listening to a Sunday sermon in church. It was there, while bowed in prayer, that one of the most valuable keys to wireless telegraphy came to its inventor.

world three or four decades ago, immense areas of Canada are today. For hundreds of miles east and west of the Superior shore the sawmill is the life of almost every town settlement. Mountains of sawdust lay everywhere. Sawdust is a nuisance, is carted away at large expense, is a white elephant on the lumbermaker's hands. If a man should appear to any one of the lumber manufacturers tomorrow and say, "I will contract to take all of your sawdust for ten years," the owner would be delighted to give it to him for hauling it away. There are not only thousands, but millions of tons of it. The mills do not burn it in their furnaces, as many American manufacturers are now doing, because they have more wood trimmings than they can use.

BARRELS MADE FROM TRILL STUMPS

bases for ointments, cosmetics and fibre lubricants.

In only a very few cities of the world is garbage made of value today. What the "wastes" of the American housewife may be made to yield in cash has recently been demonstrated by Paul Bruet, a German, in London. Bruet says that he started on \$1,200. He began burning garbage in large vertical cylinders, surrounded by steam jackets, and evaporated the seventy-five per cent of water in the garbage. The fatty substances were dissolved, and as a result of the process he produced a fertilizer which is worth fifteen dollars a ton. So successful were his first operations that he started a small company on a capital of \$10,000, and last year this \$10,000 investment made a profit of \$16,000!

In many places throughout the United States, and especially in the Canadian northwest, there are splendid opportunities for the wide-awake American to make money in the establishment of a new kind of twine-making factories. Farmers are now using a hemp or jute twine for binding their grain, at the enormous cost of from \$120 to \$180 per ton. It is now found that an excellent twine can be made from ordinary marsh grass and from the common "wire grass" which grows abundantly over millions of acres of western country.

Along the Atlantic, the Pacific and the Gulf of Mexico millions of tons of seaweed are cast up by the waves. It is often four and five feet in depth, and in France, where some of it is now being used, it is found that it will gather best where large stones are placed within tide-mark on sandy shores. In this country there is as yet little thought of putting seaweed to use, and yet it is one of the richest and most productive of all "wastes."

One ton will produce eight pounds of iodine, large quantities of chloride of potassium, four to ten gallons of volatile oil, three or four gallons of naphtha, and 250 to 400 pounds of sulphate of ammonia. Only about 70 per cent of the total mass is actual waste, and the remaining 30 per cent in each ton is worth between \$25 and \$40. The highest value is reached when it is turned in gelose, or vegetable isinglass.

Science, the wizard of the century, touches with his fairy wand the black, viscid coal-tar from the gas retorts, and from the 140 pounds of gas-tar in a ton of coal science today makes aniline dyes numbering over 2,000 distinct shades. Of medicines, antiseptics, hypnotics and fever-alleviating preparations it furnishes quinine, antipyrine, atropine, morphine, exalgine, sonnol, salol, chloralamide, hyponol, and a host of others. It furnishes perfumes—bellotropine, clove, queen of the meadows, cinnamon, bitter almonds, vanillin, camphor, wintergreen and thymol. It has given to the world bellite and picrite, two powerful explosives. It supplies more than 20 flavoring extracts; is the housekeeper's ally, with benzine and naphtha, the insecticides; supplies the farmer with ammoniacal fertilizers, and has given to the photographer his two developers, hydroquinone and ilkonogen. It yields paraffin, eucosote and pitch; material for artificial paving; saccharin, a substance 300 times sweeter than sugar. It gives us lampblack, material for red inks, lubricating oils, varnish, rosin, almost our entire supply of ammonia, and other things whose names would fill a page.

Not many years ago, when a "beef" was killed 40 per cent of the animal was waste. Today nothing is lost "but its dying breath."

It is true, as Mr. Rockefeller says, that today "there is a 'gold mine' not so very far from every hustling, brainy, ambitious young man in the United States"—and many of these "mines" may be found in the utilizing of "wastes."

The Essential Scrap. Judge—Can't you and your husband live happily without fighting? Mrs. Casey—No, yer anner; not happily.

Last year the country saved about forty million dollars in the utilization of what, up until a few years ago, was known as "waste," and of all the fields which Mr. Rockefeller might name there is probably none which offers greater opportunities at the present time to men of very small as well as large capital, than this. The utilization of wastes is not an entirely new idea. It has attracted a great deal of attention during the past six years, especially, and its "wonders" have been exploited many times—the wonders, for instance, of coal tar by-products, of ink made from the rusty hoops of old barrels, of silk ties made of the limbs of trees, and of the remarkable utilization of everything from hoof to tail in our slaughterhouses. It has been estimated that a hundred million dollars could be saved, or made, each year by utilization of wastes instead of forty million, and that such a department would within a few years be as valuable as the Department of Agriculture, which has worked a revolution in the farming methods of the nation. This department would be of value not only to the large manufacturers and producers, who are the sole "waste product" utilizers of today, but would open mines of profit to thousands of merchants, wholesale men, small dealers and manufacturers, and would open up, as well, new fields for either small or large capital. It would show wholesale dealers how the thousands of bushels of fruit which spoil on their hands each season could be made to pay the wages of their working forces; how the great dry goods merchant could add a good percentage to his profits by "utilizing" in various ways, and it would show where new by-product business could be started and carried on at a profit in every city. It is pointed out that practically the only "utilization of waste" business with which the mass of people are acquainted, and in which they take part, is that of old paper and old rags!

In the employ of the Canadian government, the writer spent a part of last year in a study of the situation between the north shore of Lake Superior and the Pacific coast. The history of the States has taught Canada that the conservation of the "surface wealth" of a country is a tremendously important matter, and the government is making great efforts to profit by our mistakes. In spite of these efforts, millions of dollars are being thrown away each year in western Canada—millions of dollars which American capital and American brains could save.

It may seem a little exaggerated when I say that a hundred fortunes could be made today in Canadian sawdust. What Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota were in the lumbering

WHO'S WHO AND WHY

IMPRISONED FOR SMUGGLING



To defraud the government of the United States of its customs coming here from the old world has been the darling wish of many women ever since Americans have been able to indulge in the luxury of an ocean voyage. Miss Multimillionaire, secure in her social position, did not like to be held up on the dock and made to pay large sums for being caught trying to swindle the government. But when she is caught finally she chafes under her treatment, but society stands by her and that encourages others to follow her example.

To remove this prop from the fashionable woman the authorities have decided to jail those caught in defrauding Uncle Sam of his dues. This penalty, it is thought, will prevent reputable women from engaging in the business.

The first to suffer the imprisonment and the odium which attaches to it is Mrs. Roberta G. Hill, divorced wife of

Major Hill of the English army. She pleaded guilty to smuggling in a sable coat and jewelry valued at \$8,000, pleading in extenuation that she was ignorant of the law. Judge Martin in New York fined her \$2,000 and sentenced her to serve three days in a cell in the Tombs. Mrs. Hill became hysterical when imprisonment was added to fine. She is a daughter of Morris Menges, a horseman of Brooklyn. Mrs. Hill is given to the romantic. At sixteen she married Halsey Corwin of Brooklyn, but she soon after divorced him. Discovery after discovery of those attempting to smuggle valuables into the ports of our country, chiefly at New York, have resulted only in fines, and this has failed to stop the practice. Exposure and consequent disgrace proving ineffectual, the courts finally determined on imprisonment. This seemed the only way to make the rich and influential and society belles come to a realization of this kind of offending—that it was a real crime.

HUNGARIAN STATESMAN HERE



One of the most eminent of European statesmen, Count Albert Apponyi, member of the Hungarian parliament and ex-minister of public worship and education of Austria-Hungary, is now on a visit to this country in the interest of international peace. He has come to deliver a series of lectures on the difficulties of the peace problem in Europe and to urge this country to become the world's leader in the efforts to abolish war. This is not his first visit to the United States. He came here in 1904 to attend the peace conference held at St. Louis. He has been active in the cause of the world's peace for many years and has attended interparliamentary conferences on the subject at Brussels, Christiania, Paris and London.

Count Apponyi is a member of a Hungarian aristocracy which traces its descent in an unbroken line back to 1235. He was born in 1846, was educated in schools conducted by the Jesuits and has been in public life since 1872. He was a conservative when he first entered politics, but is now the leader of the nationalists, or the Kosuth party, in Hungary. Although an aristocrat by birth and heredity, he is noted for his democracy and years ago relinquished the seat which was his by right in the Hungarian house of peers in order to sit in the lower house. The count is the owner of magnificent estates in Hungary and is wealthy. His wife is related to the royal family of England, her grandmother having been a sister of Queen Victoria's husband, the prince consort.

IMPORTANT COMMITTEE HEAD

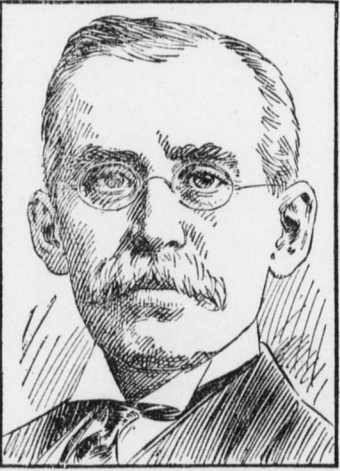


One of the figures of the Sixty-second congress will be Representative Oscar W. Underwood of Alabama, selected by the Democratic caucus to head the all-important ways and means committee. Mr. Underwood will be the Democratic floor leader, succeeding in that position Representative Seno E. Payne of New York, and will give his name to the new tariff bill which the Democrats propose to put through.

Mr. Underwood never held an office or was a candidate for such a position until 1894. Then he ran for congress, the entire issue being the tariff, and he had a bitter fight. Speaker Crisp came into the district to help him and when the votes were counted he had won by 1,000. Since that time he has never had an opponent for the nomination. He has been elected to congress eight times, three times without a Republican opponent. He has always been a close friend and confidential adviser of Champ Clark and is only forty-eight years old. He was born in Louisville, Ky. His grandfather was a colleague of Henry Clay in the senate. Young Underwood attended the University of Virginia, graduating in law in 1884. It was there that he began to get his Democratic ideas. He has been married twice, his first wife dying in 1900. In 1904 he remarried.

Mr. Underwood is a prominent member of the Birmingham Country club and spends all of his spare time in the summer playing golf on the slopes of Red mountain.

MOUNTS HIGH IN THE ARMY



Another step in his steadily upward career has been taken by Col. Enoch H. Crowder, whose enviable army record is one to stimulate emulation. Gen. George W. Davis, judge advocate general of the army, was retired on account of having reached the age limit, and to the vacancy thus created Colonel Crowder has succeeded in the ordinary course of promotion, as he was the senior colonel in the judge advocate division.

Colonel Crowder is a native of Missouri, where he was born April 11, 1859, the son of John Herbert and Mary (Weller) Crowder. He graduated from the Military academy in 1881, and in 1886 he received the degree of LL. B. from the University of Missouri. Colonel Crowder served in the Philippine Islands in 1898-1901. During the war between Japan and Russia he became conspicuous as an observer of the field maneuvers, being with the Japanese army from April, 1904, until April, 1905. In Cuba, 1906-'07, he acted as financial advisor of the Cuban government, his services being greatly valued.

Warrior that he is, however, there is one conquest which the colonel has never made. No womanly heart has yet capitulated to his superior tactics, a willing prisoner; at least he is not married.

A MINISTER SPEAKS.

His Statement Should Convince the Most Skeptical.

Kidney sufferers should take fresh courage in reading the statement of Rev. Marion S. Foreman of Greenfield, Ind., given below. He speaks for the benefit of suffering humanity. Says he: "I had kidney trouble in a bad form and was unable to get relief until I began the use of Doan's Kidney Pills. They did such good work that I strongly recommend them. I hope my testimonial will prove of benefit to other kidney sufferers."

Remember the name—Doan's. For sale by all dealers, 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

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CASCARETS are a box for a week's treatment, all druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.

Cured Splint

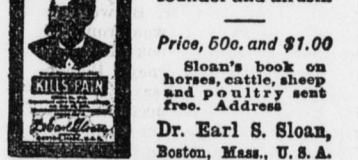


"I have used Sloan's Liniment on a fine mare for splint and cured her. This makes the third horse I've cured. Have recommended it to my neighbors for thrush and they say it is fine. I find it the best Liniment I ever used. I keep on hand your Sure Colic Cure for myself and neighbors, and I can certainly recommend it for Colic."—S. E. SMITH, McDonough, Ga.

Cured Thrush. Mr. R. W. PARISH, of Bristol, Ind., R. No. 2, writes:—"I have used lots of your Liniment for horses and myself. It is the best Liniment in the world. I cured one of my horses of thrush. Her feet were rotten; the frogs came out; she laid down most of the time. I thought she would die, but I used the Liniment as directed and she never lies down in the daytime now."

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