

WHY NEW ORLEANS

CITY IS LOGICAL POINT FOR WORLD'S PANAMA EXPOSITION.

Its Geographical Position and Many Other Considerations Mark It as Most Suitable Spot for Dedication of Great Work.

Public sentiment has decided that the completion of the Panama Canal in 1915 shall be celebrated with a great International Exposition in which all the nations of the world may participate; and the question of where this Exposition is to be held will be settled by Congress at its approaching session.

New Orleans and San Francisco are contesting for the honor of holding this Exposition, and both cities have guaranteed immense sums of money as an evidence of their ability to finance so great an enterprise.

An Exposition worthy of the term "World's Fair," such as New Orleans proposes to build, will be a great educational movement. Its success as such, however, will depend entirely upon the percentage of our population who can secure its educational advantages, this in turn, depends upon its location, as the time in traveling to and from the Exposition, and the cost in railroad and Pullman fares, are the most important factors.

Considering these matters, New Orleans' claims to being the "Logical Point" for this Panama Exposition, seem to be fully substantiated by the following facts:—

New Orleans is 500 miles from the center of population in the United States. San Francisco is 2,500 miles distant therefrom.

Within a radius of 500 miles from New Orleans there are 17,500,000 people. Within the same radius from San Francisco there are only 2,000,000.

Within a radius of 1,000 miles from New Orleans, there are 65,000,000. Within the same radius from San Francisco there are only 6,000,000.

At an average of 900 miles from New Orleans, there are 70 of our principal cities with a combined population of 20,000,000. Averaging 900 miles from San Francisco there are only 8 large cities, with a combined population of just 1,000,000.

The average distance of all these cities to New Orleans is 792 miles,—to San Francisco 2,407 miles.

Over 75 per cent. of the people of the United States could go to an Exposition there at an average expense for railroad fare of \$12.50, as against an average of \$37.50 to the Pacific Coast; and for several millions of our people, the Pullman fare and Dining Car expenses alone, for a trip to San Francisco, would amount to more than all their transportation expenses for a trip to New Orleans.

This is an important public question to be settled by Congress at the session which convenes in December. Many of our readers will wish to visit this World's Panama Exposition, and if held in New Orleans a great many more could spare the time and money for the trip than could go to San Francisco. Therefore, we urge our readers to write to the two senators from this State and the congressman from this district, requesting them to support New Orleans in the contest.

Trouble in the Troupe.
"They've had a frightful time in the No. 5 Tom Company. Hear about it?"
"Nope."

"Dusted an' walkin' back. That's right. Went to smash on the Vincennes circuit. Utility feller they picked up at Sawville got mad 'cause he was doubled as Marks an' a bloodhound, an' sawed the legs off the ladder, an' an Eva fell out o' heaven an' landed on Papa St. Clair, an' Simon Legree landed on Uncle Tom, an' the real dog bit a hole in Aunt Ophelia, an' there was merry hades to pay until the local manager called the patrol wagon and had the whole bunch dragged up the pike and dumped in the woods. An' the worst of it was there was a record house, with nineteen good dollars in the box!"

Editorial Favor.
"A month ago you rejected a story of mine."
"I remember. Thought it was rotten."
"I had offered it for \$7, and you turned it down."
"So I did."

"Well, I sold that story for \$40. Here's another story. May I ask the favor of one more rejection? It seems to help."

TO DRIVE OUT MALARIA AND HELP UP THE SYSTEM
Take the Old Standard GUMMERS TABLETS. A CHILL FEVER. You know what you are taking. The formula is plainly printed on every bottle, showing it is simply Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form. The Quinine drives out the malarial and the Iron builds up the system. Sold by all dealers for 50 cents. Price 50 cents.

Consulting the Playwright.
"My star can wiggle his ears and whistle through his teeth."
"Um."
"Now, can you build me a first-class comedy around that?"

"How can a woman be expected to have any regard for the truth when she is obliged to promise to obey in the marriage ceremony?"

FOR HEADACHE—HICKS' CAPSULES
Whether from Colds, Heat, Stomach or Nervous Troubles, Capsules will relieve you. It's Brimful-pleasant to take—acts immediately. Try it. 10c., 25c., and 50c. boxes at drug stores.

A woman is judged by the society she's unable to get into.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, etc. a bottle.

Some men try to save money by not paying their debts

In the Old Mill

By DONALD ALLEN

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On entering the village postoffice that afternoon Miss Kitty Havens beheld a stranger. She knew it was a stranger because he didn't look a bit like Deacon Thompson or Elder Stobbins. She judged his age to be twenty-five. She judged he was five-feet-something tall. She was going to judge whether he was good looking or not when he turned his back to her and walked out.

"An ill bred man!" said Miss Kitty to herself.

The next thing was a conversation between two small boys. They spoke of the ice going out of the river, and one of them asserted that the suckers were running "to beat the band." Any one could catch a barrel of them in half an hour. Miss Kitty decided to go fishing the very next afternoon. Down by the old sawmill was the place, and she wouldn't have to take any boy with her to bait her hook.

Miss Kitty Havens was an orphan who had been "brought up" by her Uncle Elijah and Aunt Mary. Nineteen years old, fair looking, and most of the villagers would look after her as she walked along the streets and say something about somebody being "smarter'n a whip." That was the highest of praise. They couldn't have got off anything better after thinking over it for a week.

"Uncle 'Lije, the suckers are running," announced the girl when she reached home.

"Well, let 'em run," was the quaint reply.

"But I'm going fishing tomorrow."

"Well, don't fall in and get drowned."

"But there's a stranger in town. I saw him at the postoffice."

"Ye-es. I heard he was down at the old mill fishing. He's stopping at the tavern, and he won't tell Mr. Stevens where he comes from or anything about himself. He just said he'd take the best room in the house and didn't care for expense. I hear that Constable Baker thinks he's a suspicious character."

"He must be," said Aunt Mary. "A man who won't answer questions is bound to be a pirate in disguise."

"I shall surely be struck dead!" moaned the girl, "and I know I shouldn't have been so mean to that man. He didn't know that he had my place. He ought to have seen a girl when she stood so near him, but perhaps he's almost blind."

A tree on the other side of the river was struck by a thunderbolt, and the old mill shook and trembled.

The girl screamed out, and the next moment she felt a hand on hers. It must be the stranger's.

"Say, it was mean of me!" she said as the thunder died away.

No answer, but he held the hand with firmer pressure.

"You had my fishing place, you know, and I was mad about it. Girls do get mad sometimes, you know. That is, I do. I stood and stood and stood, and you wouldn't notice me. Hadn't I a right to be mad?"

No answer.

"But I'm going to be killed, and I don't want anybody to be glad of it. I threw all that stuff into the river to spite you. I just hated you. If you were a girl would you do like that?"

"H'm! H'm!" was the reply.

"What? Can't you talk?"

"I guess so, if I try."

"And can you see and hear?"

"Both."

"Will—the lightning hit the mill?"

"I don't think so. The worst seems to be over. Yes, I can see clear sky."

"Then, sir," said Miss Kitty, as she pulled her hand away and reached her feet, "if I am not to be struck and killed I want to know why you didn't speak to me?"

"Oh, I saw at once that you were snippy and conceited and needed taking down a peg. I am Mr. Charles Earle, of Boston, and I believe you are Miss Kitty Havens."

"No, sir, I am Miss Snippy Havens, and you please to remember it! You can return to your fishing!"

"But, Miss Havens—"

"And I, sir, am going home!"

"But during the storm—"

"But the storm has passed and I am snippy! Fish, sir—fish!"

And two years later, when they finally became engaged, the snippy girl said to the artist:

"If you hadn't tried to take me down a peg we might have been married a whole year ago. That is, we might if there had been a thunder storm and a preacher together!"

and there was no use fishing in the ripples.

"If I can't fish, then he shan't!" was the determination arrived at, and presently a log came drifting down to spin around in an eddy. Then came a board, a beam and a slab. He knew the girl was throwing them in from the other end of the mill, but he didn't look her way. He simply suspended his fishing and sat looking over the river. Nothing could be done with a man like that, and after an hour Miss Kitty went home. When she had told her story, which she did almost with tears in her eyes, Uncle Elijah drawled:

"Well, thar's folks as is nigh-sighted, and thar's folks as is deaf. Mebbe he didn't see nor hear you."

"Didn't see nor hear a girl!"

"And a girl like her!" added Aunt Mary.

"I'll make him see and hear tomorrow if I have to hit him with a club! If he's in my place again I'll throw all the old mill into the water to bother him!"

The morrow came and the stranger was there. The girl had come half an hour earlier, but so had he. He was pulling out the suckers the same old way. No wooden Indian could have been more heedless of her presence. She walked to the far end of the mill, gathered all the drift wood in sight and heaved it into the water.

The deep hole soon became unfishable. She was rejoicing when there came a flash of lightning and a rumble of thunder. A sudden spring storm was at hand. Almost before she could seek the shelter of the mill it grew dark and the rain began to fall heavily. A thunder storm was the one thing Miss Kitty Havens was afraid of. She sat down on a beam and covered. It seemed as if light had set in for good. The lightning was fierce and the thunder awesome. In two minutes the stranger was forgotten.

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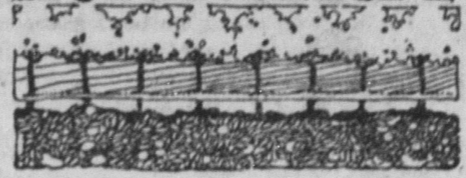
"If you hadn't tried to take me down a peg we might have been married a whole year ago. That is, we might if there had been a thunder storm and a preacher together!"

Finally Opened Safe.
They have a new fireproof and burglar-proof room for department records at fire headquarters in New York. Commissioner Waldo wanted a certain record the other day and sent a clerk for it, relates the Sun. The clerk couldn't open the steel door, and the lock had got out of commission. He tinkered at it for an hour, while the head of the department waited. "Send down to the Yorkville court and get a burglar," a visitor suggested. A locksmith was sent for instead. He worked at it for two hours, but could not open it. Then he did as a burglar might do. He drilled holes around the lock and got the door open.

Extravagances.
"I'm afraid you were very foolish to write those poetic love letters," said one New Yorker.

"Maybe so," replied the other. "But when it comes to expressing ardent affection writing verse isn't as foolish as signing deeds to real estate."

HORTICULTURE



INJURIOUS ELM-LEAF BEETLE

Prompt Action Necessary if This Pest Is Eradicated Before Trees Are Damaged:

No one who has elm trees infested with beetles should trust to natural checks to eliminate them. The trees should be thoroughly sprayed as soon in the season as the first sign of beetle feeding is seen of the leaves, and arsenate of lead at the rate of 5 pounds in 100 gallons of water should be applied.

It is important that this spraying should be prompt and very thorough, the object being to kill off the beetles before they lay their eggs. For this reason the strong mixture is advised, that its action may be prompt and the injury to the leaves minimized.

All beetles must feed before they lay eggs, and there is usually a period of about two weeks between the time when the first beetles are seen on the leaves and the time when the first egg mass is noticed. Earlier spraying is not advised because the foliage increases in size so rapidly at this period that leaves sprayed when half-grown may be very imperfectly cov-



Elm-Leaf Beetle.

ered a week later when the beetles feed, and the application will not be as effective.

Spraying against the adult beetle rather than its larva is further urged because the beetle eats the entire leaf tissue and therefore gets the poison whether it is on the upper or under surface. The larva eats only the cells of the under side and scrapes to the middle only. In consequence any leaf not covered on the under side may mature a dozen larvae unharmed, even though the upper surface may be uniformly and effectively coated. When we have large trees to deal with the problem of hitting the underside of every leaf becomes an almost impossible one to solve, while merely covering every leaf on one side or the other is a comparatively simple matter. Dr. L. O. Howard obtained from Montpellier a shipment of a minute parasitic wasp, *Trastichus xanthomelaenae*, which seems to be very effective in keeping down this shade-tree pest in the vicinity of Paris and other portions of France. The habits of this little wasp attacks and develops in the eggs of the beetle and Dr. Howard believed that, could the insect be acclimated in the United States it



Parasite on Eggs of Elm-Leaf Beetle. a, egg patches on leaves; b, larvae feeding; c, adult; d, egg-mass; e, larva; f, pupa; g, beetle; h, h, 1, enlarged details.

would probably do equally good work here.

The parasites have been distributed and the tests are progressing. It can not be determined in a short time, what the effect of these parasites will be, but good results are looked for.

GROWING THE CATALPA TREE

Will Be Big Enough for Telephone Poles or Fence Posts in About Fifteen Years.

Going in for a catalpa grove next spring? These trees will grow into telephone poles and fence posts in about fifteen years. An acre of ground will produce from 3,000 to 4,000 fence posts and such posts are now worth about 18 cents each. In fifteen years they will probably bring twice as much, as timber is becoming more scarce every year. One year old trees are the best to plant. Be sure they are all healthy and come not too far from home. Buy none but the variety known as "Speciosa." You will have to pay about \$10 per 1,000 for good trees.

The ground should be plowed and put in as good condition as for corn. The rows ought to be about eight feet apart and perfectly straight. Use a corn marker to set them just right. After they get a good start cut them back nearly to the ground. Don't be afraid to cut, as they will be all the stronger for the pruning. On good soil where trees are not too much crowded they will grow from five to seven feet the first year. Some of the railroads are going into catalpa growing to get a supply of good trees, but there is not much danger of overdoing the business.

WHEN TO PLANT EVERGREENS

Best Time to Put Them in Ground Is Early in Spring Just When Season's Start.

A New Jersey farmer writes to know whether it will be safe to plant evergreens in August.

The best time to plant evergreens is early in the spring just when the new season's growth is starting. It is a mistake to plant too early and if the planting is delayed until June the trees are not apt to do well unless frequently watered and mulched during the summer months.

Some planting is done in August, but we do not believe the inexperienced can make their trees grow when planted so late.

Nurseries frequently put out their evergreens in July and August but more from necessity than choice because they are too busy during the spring months to do the work.

When evergreens are planted late they should be thoroughly watered and a dust mulch maintained around the roots until winter sets in.

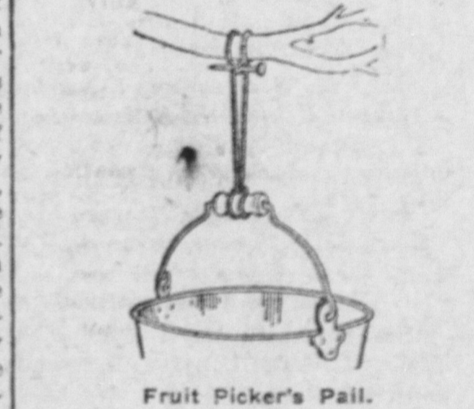
It is difficult to tell by the looks of the trees whether they survive during the late summer months or not as very often they retain their verdure some time after they are dead.

In the spring trees that die turn brown within two or three weeks. The time to plant evergreens, is, in our opinion, in the spring and we see not reason why fall planting should be resorted to unless through necessity.

HANGER FOR PICKER'S PAIL

Fruit Growers Will Find Device Illustrated Very Handy When Gathering the Crops.

Fruit growers will find the kink illustrated to be all that is desired for holding a pail or a basket to the limb of a tree while they are picking and throwing the fruit into the hanging receptacle, says Popular Mechanics. A stout cord or small rope is spliced into a ring or loop and this is given a loop around the bail as shown in the sketch. The other end of the rope is thrown over a limb and passed between the intervening strands and held with a common nail. This rope



Fruit Picker's Pail.

has the advantage over a hook, as it is easier to make and when made will fit any size limb.

Prevention Better Than Cure.

Preventive measures are always more practical than remedies, whether it be in fighting crop and fruit pests or diseases which assault the herds and flocks. In fighting fruit pests it will be a great deal more effective to remove and destroy the infested fruit this year than to try to overcome the pest next year by spraying. This is especially true of the codling moth. Remove and destroy the worm-eaten apples as soon as they fall to the ground, and there will be a great deal less trouble next year.

White Plume Celery.

White plume celery is making considerably more growth in the Pennsylvania state college plantation than Golden Self-blanching, planted at the same time, but the latter variety is better in quality.

HORTICULTURAL NOTES

Remove every dead tree from the orchard. They are veritable breeding places for fruit pests.

When spraying do not work with bare hands. They'll be sore if you do. Put on a pair of rubber gloves.

An orchard will live longer, bear better and be more profitable by being well cultivated and enriched.

A light shade is needed now over almost everything except chrysanthemums and some varieties of roses.

Roses recently cut back, taken up and re-planted must be judiciously watered at the roots but plentifully sprayed overhead.

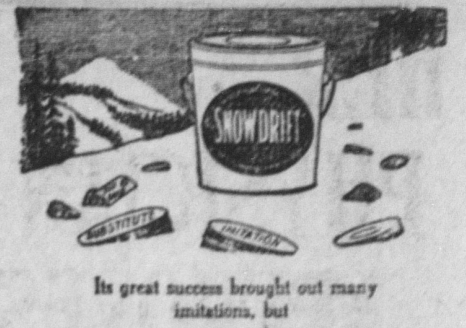
Thin the growths on the dahlias. One or two good strong shoots will throw more flowers and better than a score of crowded ones.

Easter lilies just advancing for bloom should be fed with liquid manure, changing to clear water when the buds are well formed.

Now that the frosts on Adiantum cuneatum are getting heavy and well developed great care is necessary in spraying and it is easy to overdo it.

Spraying with nicotine in bright weather and sprinkling with tobacco powder when dull are the readiest methods of destroying black fly in chrysanthemums.

Bud roses now. Choose healthy vigorous stock. A very pleasing effect is had by inserting buds of different varieties, generally teas, on the same stock. This makes a fine showing.



Snowdrift Hogless Lard

has snowed them all under! Snowdrift is made of highly refined cotton seed oil and beef fat. It is the most economical shortening you could select, goes one-third further than lard, and in contrast with hog grease, is absolutely healthful in result and effect. It produces the most beautiful pastries and delicacies, and is as rich as butter for frying. It is sold by leading progressive dealers everywhere. Be sure to call for Snowdrift Hogless Lard, and emphasize the fact that you will not tolerate substitution. Made by

THE SOUTHERN COTTON OIL CO.
New York, Savannah, A-1, New Orleans, Chicago

MEAN INSINUATION.



Miss Lively—Isn't it strange that baseball players are seldom sun-struck?

Mr. Fussy—Not necessarily. Sun-stroke is an affection of the brain.

His Inalienable Right.

When Willie goes to school next week he will have a new teacher.

The new teacher will like Willie when she begins to know him, but the process may take several terms.

Willie's teacher began to like him just before the close of the school year, and she testified to her affection by offering him a pocketknife.

"There, Willie," she said, "you have tried so hard to be a good boy that I am going to give you this nice four-bladed pocketknife—but you must promise me never to cut the school furniture with it."

"Take it back, teacher," said Willie, sadly.—Cleveland Plaindealer.

A Good Job.

Jacob H. Schiff, at a dinner on the yacht Ramona, condemned a concern that had gone up.

"Straight business methods are the only ones," he said. "There is a moral in the receiver story."

"A man, you know, said one day to a little boy:

"Well, Tommy, what are you going to be when you grow up?"

"A receiver, sir," Tommy answered promptly. "Ever since pa's been a receiver we've had champagne for dinner and two automobiles."

Experience Teaches.

"Sure, and Oi tink it pays to be honest, after all," said Pat. "Oi trolled that phoneyweight business in my grocery store last year, and Oi loast money by it."

"How so? Did you get found out?" asked his friend.

"No, sorr," returned Pat. "Oi made the mistake of fillin' me weights with lead, so that ivery moth that come to me for wan pound of sugar got twenty-three ounces to the pound."—Harper's Weekly.

DAME NATURE HINTS

When the Food is Not Suited.

When Nature gives her signal that something is wrong it is generally with the food. The old Dame is always faithful and one should act at once.

To put off the change is to risk that which may be irreparable. An Arizona man says:

"For years I could not safely eat any breakfast. I tried various kinds of breakfast food, but they were all soft, starchy messes which gave me distressing headaches. I drank strong coffee, too, which appeared to benefit me at the time, but added to the headaches afterwards. Toast and coffee were no better, for I found the toast very constipating."

"A friend persuaded me to quit the old coffee and the starchy breakfast foods, and use Postum and Grape-Nuts. Instead, I shall never regret taking his advice. I began using them three months ago."

"The change they have worked in me is wonderful. I now have no more of the distressing sensations in my stomach after eating, and I never have headaches. I have gained 12 pounds in weight and feel better in every way."

"Grape-Nuts make a delicious as well as a nutritious dish, and I find that Postum is easily digested and never produces dyspepsia symptoms."