

BELLEFONTE, PA., THURSDAY, JULY 26, 1906

Saving the Bison

New York City's Herd to Again Hear the Call of the Wild—Millions That Once Roamed Over the Western Plains.

FOUR years ago, in response to a resolution of the senate, Secretary of Agriculture Wilson submitted a report beginning with these words: "The American bison is on the verge of extermination. Scarcely a handful now remain of the millions which formerly roamed over the plains of the west." At that time only two small herds of wild buffalo were in existence in the United States, one of twenty-five individuals in the Yellowstone and one of ten in Lost Park, Colorado. It looked as if the bison would soon be as extinct as the dinosaur. His friends, in and out of congress, began to agitate in his behalf. Their appeals have moved the heart of the great white father at Washington, though it took four years to do it, and he has adopted a herd of tame buffaloes, which he purposes to make wild. This herd is the gift of the New York Zoological society. It consists of twenty animals in good condition. From its cramped quarters in Bronx park, New York, it will be transferred, probably in October or November, to a range of twelve square miles in the Wichita forest and game preserve in southwestern Oklahoma. The new agricultural appropriation bill provided \$15,000 for the fencing of this range, which will furnish good grazing ground, permanent water and shelter from storms. Here the buffaloes will enjoy the conditions under which their primitive ancestors thrived, and if their spirits have not been too much subdued by long captivity they should not be slow in hearing the call of the wild. The agricultural department hopes to have better luck with the bison than it had with the burros recently sent to the Philippines, which, although shelter for them was provided, stayed out all night in a tropical storm and were drowned in their pasture. "The blamed fools didn't have sense enough to get in out of the rain," the official herder reported.

It is computed that there were fully 10,000,000 buffaloes in North America before the white man came. The whole of this great shaggy population used to travel in a circular route through the



TWO BISON OF THE BRONX PARK HERD

continent, all keeping more or less in touch with one another during this slow but continuous migratory existence. The Indians killed no more than were annually replaced by birth, and no game laws were needed to keep the bison census up to its high level. With the coming of the paleface, Indians and buffaloes alike melted away.

Apart from sentiment the buffalo is a valuable animal. Its meat is excellent, so closely resembling beef that it is difficult to detect the difference, and no scandal has yet placed it under suspicion. The buffalo's skin makes a fine overcoat and an unequalled carriage robe. Heads of the bull bison bring high prices for decorative purposes.

Private preservation and even domestication of the bison have been tried in New Hampshire with considerable success. The Blue Mountain Game preserve, founded by the late Austin Corbin, now has a herd of 100 buffaloes, and many calves have been sold and given away. From this herd came the parents of the animals which the Bronx zoo has presented to the government. Buffaloes are wonderfully healthy animals, and their warm coats make it possible for them to withstand the most intense cold without discomfort. Even in New Hampshire they require no shelter in the dead of winter.

One New Hampshire breeder, who states that he has made a big profit out of his small herd, figures the cost of hay for the five years which a buffalo requires to reach maturity at \$66. A full grown buffalo is worth from \$250 to \$500, dead or alive. One man

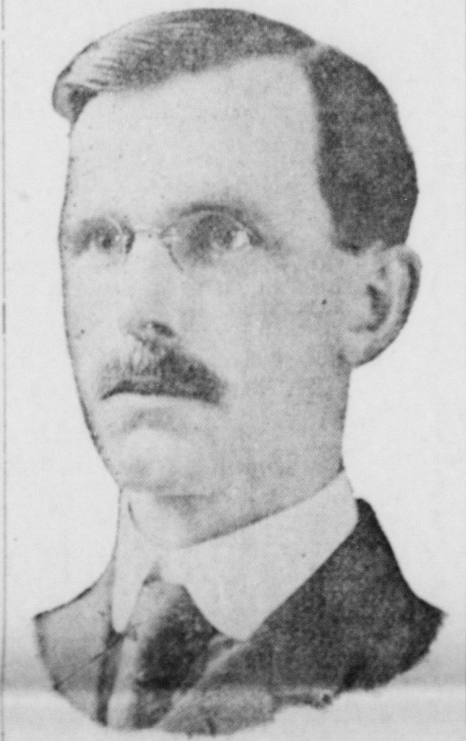
can easily take care of 200 buffaloes in the winter and have time left for other things. In the summer the animals take care of themselves. This New Hampshire breeder finds that if the calves are properly weaned his herd increases as rapidly as a herd of ordinary cattle. He has broken two bull calves to the yoke, has trained them to draw a heavily loaded cart over the mountainous roads of the Granite State and will exhibit them.

RAY STANNARD BAKER.

Career of the Magazine Sociologist, Marched With "General" Coxe.

Ray Stannard Baker, the magazine sociologist, or "muck raker," as some prefer to call him, got much of his knowledge of the plain people at first hand. Long before he broke into the magazine field he was a reporter in Chicago, and in 1894 he "covered" for his paper the great coal strike in western Pennsylvania. When he arrived on the firing line he was welcomed with stones and brickbats and displaying his reporter's shield only served to convince the Hungarian strikers that he was one of the hated deputy sheriffs. The mob was about to brain him with a bludgeon when he had the presence of mind to recall the name of their leader, Davis, whom he knew. He shouted "Davis" until that worthy rescued him from the Huns.

When "General" Coxe marched on Washington, Baker went along and



RAY STANNARD BAKER.

from intimate association with the tatterdemalion army accumulated a rare lot of impressions and experiences. He persuaded one of the oldest of the "soldiers of peace" to keep a diary of the trip, to get the view of the real participants, and this remarkable diary he still preserves.

Mr. Baker was born in Lansing, Mich., April 17, 1870. He was graduated from the University of Michigan in 1890 and subsequently took a partial law course and studies in literature at the same university. He has traveled extensively and written about it. In 1896 he married Jessie, daughter of Professor W. J. Beal, Ph. D., of the University of Michigan.

EVELYN NESBIT THAW.

Former Artists' Model Whose Beauty Led to the White Murder.

Probably no American woman has been photographed oftener than Evelyn Nesbit Thaw, the young wife of Harry Kendall Thaw, who lies in the Tombs, New York city, charged with the murder of Stanford White. Mrs. Thaw was once an actress, but it was as an artists' model that she attained



MRS. THAW IN AN ATTRACTIVE POSE.

pictorial eminence. Her wonderful beauty, which has brought one man to death and another to the shadow of the electric chair, was the delight of masters of the brush and the camera. It is of the ethereal type which lends itself to the idealization of art. Her eyes are hazel, large and long, almost oriental, her lashes long, brows exquisitely arched, forehead fair, with dark hair growing low around a piquant face. Her nose is semi-Roman. The mouth is full and voluptuous, "like a ripe pomegranate cleft in twain." The ears are large, but perfectly formed. Her teeth deserve the hackneyed likeness, "pearls," and her figure is slim, lithe and of medium height.

Picquart, the Hero

French Officer Who Exposed the Dreyfus Plot and Suffered Imprisonment and Disgrace in Defense of an Innocent Man.

THIRTEEN years ago Alfred Dreyfus had not been heard of.

Twelve years ago he was the best known, the most hated, man in France. For eleven years the world talked of him as the martyr of the century. Today he is a hero. Restored to honor and rank in the army of France, he, though a Jew, has followed the injunction of Christ. "I forgive my enemies," he says. "I want no revenge, no indemnity, only my honor." Not only to Dreyfus, but to France, has honor been restored. To this happy outcome no one contributed more than Georges Picquart, who, forced from the army because he would not join the "syndicate of treason," returns to it a brigadier general.

One day in 1894 a scrubwoman in the German embassy in Paris picked up a scrap of paper. She read enough of it to know that some one in the French army was communicating with "the enemy." She took the paper to the French war office. Du Paty de Clam was put on the case. He detected a resemblance between the writing on this paper and that of Captain Dreyfus, the only Jew in the general staff. Du Paty de Clam disliked Jews. He reported to General Mercier, minister of war, who was looking for a chance to make a "grand stand play," that Dreyfus was the traitor. Mercier ordered Dreyfus' arrest and when the court martial was about to acquit him dramatically appeared and submitted a batch of forgeries, upon which Dreyfus was convicted. He was degraded publicly and sent to Devil's Island, apparently for life. But Lieutenant Colonel Picquart came to the head of the intelligence bureau of the general staff. He soon became convinced that Dreyfus had been wrongfully condemned.



GEORGES PICQUART.

He went to General Gonse, his superior, and told him so, also that Count Esterhazy was the real traitor. Gonse advised him to keep his mouth shut. Picquart was the youngest lieutenant colonel in the army. His military career had been splendid; everybody predicted his rapid rise. Like Dreyfus, he was an Alsatian, but he was not Dreyfus' friend; he was of another race, another faith. To ignore Gonse's advice was to invite ruin, but Picquart could not be silent when injustice was being done. He denounced Esterhazy from the housetop. He was superseded by Colonel Henry, but continued to accuse Esterhazy. He was for this dismissed from the army and thrown into jail.

Esterhazy demanded a court martial "to clear his honor." It was a farce, of course. Esterhazy was exonerated, but by this time many Frenchmen were beginning to suspect that Dreyfus was innocent. The Matin got hold of a copy of the "bordereau" found in the German embassy and published transcripts from it, besides specimens of Esterhazy's writing. The chirography was identical in both.

Colonel Henry forged more documents, which the staff got General Cavaignac, then minister of war, to read to the chamber of deputies. Then Henry went to jail and killed himself. Picquart spent ten months in prison. When he emerged he renewed his fight for justice. Zola came to his aid and was driven from France, but the ghost of Dreyfus would not down. He was brought back from his tomb and retried at Rennes, where Picquart was his foremost champion. Dreyfus was convicted of treason "with extenuating circumstances" and pardoned. Still Picquart was not satisfied. He would be satisfied with no less than absolute

justice. Now he has won. Henry is dead, Cavaignac is dead, Esterhazy is a fugitive. Du Paty de Clam has disappeared, Mercier is disgraced. Gonse only recently made a last desperate attempt to rehabilitate himself by challenging Picquart. His shot missed Picquart fired in the air. The "syndicate of treason" is no more, while Picquart stands before the world as the perfect type of French chivalry, a modern Roland.

NICK IN KNICKERBOCKERS.

How Representative Longworth Looked When Presented at Court.

When the son-in-law and daughter of President Roosevelt were formally presented at the court of King Edward VII, the "gentleman from Ohio" was obliged by the rules and regulations to array himself in this costume:

Coat—Black silk velvet, standing collar, single breasted; plain round gauntlet cuffs, pocket flaps with three points on the waist seam, six buttons on the right



REPRESENTATIVE LONGWORTH IN COURT COSTUME.

fore part and six dummy holes on the left; two buttons at the waist behind and two at the bottom of the coat tails; white silk lining throughout.

Waistcoat—Made entirely of white satin, fastened by four small buttons. Breeches—Black silk velvet, bound at the knee with steel buckles. Tie—White linen in bow. Gloves—White kid. Hose—Black silk. Shoes—Black patent leather pumps, with steel buckles. Hat—Black silk cocked with steel top on a black silk cockade. Sword—Steel hilt with black scabbard and steel mountings.

Violated Fish Law.

Wm. Johnson, of Mill Hall, was arrested by Constable Ellis Myers on the charge of violating the fish laws. The information was made by Fish Warden Cresswell, who on April 14 last caught Johnson using a dip net in Fishing creek. The law forbids the use of any size dip nets in trout streams and nets over five feet square cannot be used in any creek or river. After hearing the evidence the alderman imposed a fine of \$25, and in default of payment Johnson returned to jail, where he will be compelled to serve one day for each dollar of the fine.

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EDITOR WARNS COAL TRUST. Menaces Local Monopoly With Trade War for Alleged Extortion.

Fred Kurtz, editor of the Lewisburg, Pa., Journal, who during the strike scare last spring rounded up a local coal trust, has re-opened his broadside against the dealers and promises to set them before the public, if they do not recede from their position and charge something like reasonable prices for their wares.

The question was refreshed in the minds of the coal purchasers when the local School Board tried to obtain bids from the several firms. Strangely enough all bids on the product were \$5.20 per ton.

When the coal men tried to charge extortionate prices last spring, the Journal took up the matter and had the coal shipped in which was disposed of to the

public at cost. The dealers were greatly incensed over the proceeding, and one went so far as to threaten the editor.

All these proceedings were of no consequence to the paper, and Kurtz will again sell coal to Lewisburg citizens at cost unless the prices are lowered at once.

This is the Limit.

Loganton has a barber named C. F. Herlacher, well known in that section, who is taking great chances on his life, as will be seen by the following phraseology descriptive of his business, which graces his sign and business cards: "C. F. Herlacher, physiognomical hair dresser, tonsorial artist, cranium manipulator, facial operator, capillary abridger and professor of crinicultural abscission and cranial tripis, Loganton, Clinton County, Pa."

A jury is a body of 12 men selected to decide which of the contestants has the best lawyer.

Stock Clearing

We are offering the balance of our SUMMER FOOTWEAR at BAR-GAIN PRICES. This offer includes everything that remains in Women's, Misses' and Children's white Canvass and Kid Black and Patent Leather and Tan Low Cuts; also our Men's, Boys' and Youths' Oxfords of all kinds, and a splendid line of Men's Tan Blucher \$3 Shoes for \$1.98.

We still have a few Boys' and Youths' Tan Shoes at a very low price.

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