THE DRUIDS;

Thomas Hughes, Made at Cardiff, Wales, December 29, 1896.

[The following story by John A. Foote, of Archbald, is the one which won The Tribune prize of \$25 at the recent Robert Morris lodge eisteddfod. It is a striking production for a Judea, the weakest point, should come young man of 26 years of age who is not Welsh in antecedents or surroundings.]

who gave his name as Thomas Hughes, while hunting in the woods near Marshtown, Pa., last Wednesday, sought shelter from the cold in a cabwhich he found in a clearing. On entering the hut he found its occupant, an aged man, lying dead upon a miserable bed. The room was in disorder, but no marks of violence were visible on the old man's body. Hughes rotified the authorities and the case was investigated. In the hut was found a quantity of old gold and allver coins-some of them dating back many centuries. Some rare old manuscripts and antique armor were found in the cellar,

"At the inquest held yesterday after neon the coroner stated that the condition of the internal organs had con vinced him that the old man had died of heart fallure. The heart showed no lesions, and this fact substantiated his theory that death was not caused by organic cardiac weakness, but that heart paralysis was brought about by means of some drug-probably chloroform. The jury having viewed the body, and carefully examined the premises, suspected foul play and brought in a verdict of 'death by violence at the hands of person or persons

unknown, "Two suspicious characters who were seen in the neighborhood have been placed under arrest. The police expect to have a clear case in a few Their prompt action is praiseworthy, and it is to be hoped that the miscreants who are guilty of the foul outrage will receive their deserts."

The article just quoted, which I found in a leading New York daily a few days ago, is the reason for the statement I now make. There are those who will censure me for the abbreviated and incomplete statement I made when I notified the authorities. but I feel that my reasons for such action were good and sufficient, and I now submit them to the public in the interest of justice

I had secured passage on a steamer which was to leave New York for Liverpool the day following the discovery of the body of the old man Herbert, by which name he was known, for I had been called home on urgent business. I told the authorities then all that the ends of justice demanded, for foul play. Besides, what I had seen was so strange, what I had heard was so incomprehensible, that, though I was convinced of its reality, I feared that its relation would serve no good end. and might entail upon myself endless annoyange, delay and, perhaps, suspicion. Even now there are those who describe as having occured in the old man's hut were only a dream produced by an over-wrought imagination and the draught which I had takon from Herbert's hand. To these I say that it is my firm belief that the mental soundness. I am ready to affirm, in any way the law may require to free the two unfortunates accused of the murder of Herbert, the truthfulness of the events set forth in

the subjoined deposition: My name is Thomas Hughes; my permanent residence Cardiff, Wales. am not an "English tourist," as the New York paper stated, nor am I a tourist at all. My father and mother died when I was very young and left comfortable competence. early training was attended to by a maternal uncle who, possessed of fine iterary taste, resolved that I should have the best educational advantages. During my college course I became Interested in Philology and particularly in the history and origin of the Celtic languages. Two months ago I went to New York to visit Professor M----, a man who has devoted his life to research in the studies which I am pursuing. When about to return I remembered that some distant relatives of mine recided at Scranton, Pa., and I concluded to visit them and see the anthracke coal fields before sailing for home. At Scranton I met many congenial spirits and, in talking of my hobby, I learned of the existence at Marshtown (a small mining village a few miles distant from Scranton) of an old man called Herbert, a sort of hermit, who was said to be a masser of all the Gaelic tongues. I decided to visit this strange personage, but the hospitality of the Scrantonians pressed upon me so many social obligations that I postponed the visit from day to day. On the morning of December 10th I received a cablegram from my attorneys at Cardiff requesting me to return as soon as possible to complete some business in relation to a transfer of property in which I was interested. I found that I could leave New York on the 12th, so I decided to visit Herbert

that afternoon.

took the train to Marshtown and after receiving some very complicated limits of the village to find the mysterious hermit's cabin. It was about 2 o'clock when I started. I tramped through the woods for nearly two hours when, not finding the object of my search, I began to think that I had | rupted me. lost my way, or had been deceived. ground was covered with sleety snow and walking was extremely difficult. Darkness began to set in and l was on the point of abandoning my search, when my eye caught a glimmer of light down in a valley only a short distance from the spot where I was standing. I pressed forward to the locality in which I saw the welcome radiance and found that it came from the cabin I was in search of The hut was situated in a small clearing in a pine forest at the foot of the mountains. To reach it I would have to cross a half-frozen stream of water The ice would not bear my weight consequently I must leap the stream. as there was no bridge crossing it. I am not very athletic, yet I considered the leap not beyond my powers and essayed it. I succeeded in reaching the opposite bank; but one of my feet slipped on the tcy ground and I fell heavily, wrenching my ankle so se verely that I could hardly rise from the pain of it. With some difficulty I sucknocked at the door, "Enter" said a voice, and I pushed the door open. Before an open fire of pine knots

sat an old man of gigantic stature. His hair and beard were long and aged-looking, was unwrinkled and al- swered him saying;

"Was it murder? An English tourist, most classic in profile. At my enmenced to apologize for my intru-

> my fect, and saturated the bandage with a liquid of peculiar odor that les- Redeemer. sened my pain and produced a grateful

celling of warmth and comfort. "Now." said he, "lie quietly, and by omorrow you will be able to walk."

"Tomorrow," I exclaimed in consternation. "I must leave tonight." Herpert shook his head deprecatingly and replied: "You cannot leave tonight. Even if you were well the darkness would mislead you. Be content where you are. People say I am a skillful leech, and deem it a favor if I will but try to heal them."

He said this with a pleasing smile that dispelled any doubts I might have had regarding the sincerity of his welcome; and as I realized the truth of his words I thanked him for his hospitality.

venerable Druid priest. His voice was deep and unusually musical, for a man of his apparent years, and his remarkable stature and erect carriage indistrangely with his aged appearance. While I was thinking of these things in a few moments returned with a plate containing some cold fowl, oaten vity of speech and magners he urged side, and continued: me to help myself. Recovered somewhat from the shock of my slight aceldent, I ate rather heartily, and havhis face lit up, and we carried on an animated conversation in which he

showed a wonderful knowledge of not only the Gaelic languagez, but also favors I offered to you, you have done of Latin and Greek, and the modern well; for their possession has never languages. He spoke of the ancient runic tongue, of which so little is known at the present day, and astonished me by his comprehensive knowlat that time there was no suspicion of edge of the subject. Drifting from the subject of philology we spoke of the Druids and their theology. He explained their doctrine of the transmigration of souls and enlightened me on many other points that I did not know or fully understand. To my great delight, but no longer to my surprise, he discoursed in Welsh, as he will assert that the events which I did in all that he narrated subsequent-

It was past midnight when our conversation ended. I did not feel the time pass and gladly would I have ontinued, but he rose from his seat saying, "You need rest," and walked events, which I describe in relation to the hearth where a liquid was to the old man, actually occured; and brewing in a copper vessel. He poured as a wideres of hearth where a liquid was as evidence of both my honesty and it into a cup and handed it to me, say-

> "Drink this: it will prevent a fever from your hurt and cause you to rest." When I had drunk the decoction he extinguished the light and passed into

> n adjoining room. That this man of evidently superior ducation and refinement, who could fill a university professorship with distinction, should choose to bury himself in this out-of-the-way place, was inmprehensible to me, and I felt that there must be some mystery sur-rounding his early life. The events of passed before my puzzled mind, but fatigue, and the soothing draught which I had taken, cut short my reflections and I fell into a deep, dreamless sleep.

> A noise as if some person was moving about the room aroused me and in an instant I was awake. I arose to a sitting posture and peered into the pitchy darkness. In the direction in which I conjectured the entrance to the room to lie, I noticed a luminous spot of a pale, opalescent color. As I looked the point of a light grew larger and brighter until I saw the face, and then the figure of Herbert irradiant with the ghostly gleam. A long, white robe hung in loose folds about him; on his head was a chaplet of green cak leaves and in his left hand he bore a golden wand. The soft radlance that enveloped him was diffused from an oval object suspended from his neck by a chain of gold; and as I took note of these things a preternatural fright selzed me, for I recognized the customs of the Drulds-the prehistoric dwellers of the British isles. He noticed my terror, for he

"Be not afraid. I come, not to do you harm, but rather to give you all a Roman library. Before I was sixof the things that men strive after in | teen I had memorized all of the twentythis world. Whence my power comes you need not ask; let it be sufficient education of a Druid priest. Divitiafor you to know that I possess it. Last night you were surprised at my directions there, set out beyond the knowledge of the old languages and the heavens; and when I had finished the Druid customs. More than I then teld you do I know, for I-Herbert of Britain-am the last of the Drulds." "The last of the Druids!" I cried in astonishment, but the old man inter-

"You would say that the Druids died hundreds of years ago. Do you not remember what I told you of the transmigration of souls? This talisman" (pointing to the luminous object on his breast) " has preserved my body from corruption, and instead of changing its tenement my soul has lived within me through generations. I appear to you tonight, not from my own choice, but because it is ordained from eternity; and I offer you, on this the Druid Night of Sacrifice, all the wealth you may dream of; all the lower you may desire; all the wisdom you may ask for, if only you will bow your knee to Efus and moisten with a drop of your blood this talisman-the

from his neck, and after a little while "I await your answer; be not afraid to act according to your wisdom, for

He pointed to the object suspended

angulneum, the holy serpents' egg."

no harm shall come to you." Such an astounding proposition as this, with the uncanny surroundings, in reaching the hut and would be enough to unnerve a stronger man than I profess to be, so for time I could not collect my thoughts or frame a reply. Herbert watched me intently, and after a few moments, his deep, dark eyes seemed to exercise a were strengthened. I continued, night white as snow, and his face, though soothing influence over me, for I and after night, to study the bearings of news that caused a stir at the capi-

for wealth, I have enough to satisfy very glad that you have come. When for me. I would rather teach, than I shall have dressed your foot we will command men. Wisdom I prize above talk." He lifted me in his arms as all the things of life, but I prize my though I were a mere child and laid conscience more. Therefore, I cannot me on a couch in a corner of the room, Then with deft lingers he bandaged will not abandon my God, the only one true God and Jesus Christ His Son, my

"What matter what name we worship?" said the old man, "God is Efus-Efus is God. There is but one Creator, And even did you give up your God: how many have done the same? how many are doing it today, though in other ways? They do not even bow to Efus, but they worship or due to the Delty, the homage of the heart which is due God."

"Do not tempt me further," I said, 'It is of no use. I have decided.' He paused after I had said this and eemed to be overcome with emotion, but whether of joy or sorrow I could not tell. Then mastering himself by a powerful effort, he raised his sphinx-As I spoke with him I fancied that like face and gazing upward said, half to himself: he resembled a picture I had seen of a

"At last, O Efus! thy power on earth is at an end.' The majesty of his mein, together with the simplicity and sincerity of cated a latent strength that contrasted his language, produced in me an indescribable feeling of awe. At first I said: "He must be mad,"but in a lithe passed into an adjoining room and the while after we had spoken together, I felt (although his statements were beyond human reason) that he told cakes and a pitcher of milk, and set- only the truth. He scemed to know ting them before me with great sua- this, for he moved closer to my bed-

"Time presses and I cannot tarry long. The hours-nay, even the moments of my life are numbered and will ing finished my meal I explained the soon have passed away. I say this, object of my visit. While he listened not with sorrow, but rather with exultation, for death is the only boon I have craved for in vain. Therefore, I tell you that in refusing the earthly yet brought perfect happiness to any man. Nay," he said as I strove to speak, "I know this. I sought until my soul was sick within me, and never till tonight did I find one who valued conscience above the things of life For these things that I have told you, you are the one ordained to relieve me of my earthly bondage. Standing as I am on the threshold of eternity. I leave in your care the account of my doings that men may profit by them. Do with them as you will."

For a moment he bowed his teorine head, as if to collect his thoughts and

"You who have studied history need not be told the glories of our ancient The motions of the planets; the curative powers of medicines; the studies of philosophy and rhetoric were taught by the Druid priesthood. Guided by just and simple laws we worshipped Efus in our groves of sacred oak, and lived at peace with the world and each other. When the Roman legions invaded our land-the land ye now call Wales and Englandwe who were not versed in arms could only bow in submission. The Romans found amongst us a civilization in some respects superior to their own. Their philosophers came to our island and found that we could improve upon their systems; their astronomers and physicians sought us for our learn ing, But when they had obtained from us all that they sought by courtesy, the edict went forth that the Druid priesthood menaced the safety of the Empire. Our priests were driven from the island at the point of the sword, or put to death. Those who escaped made their way across the channel to Brittany, a country on the west coast of France. It was after this migration and during the reign of was born there.

"This statement terrifies you. Well, before I finish you will judge me more deserving of pity than of terror. My earliest recollection is of a pleasant spot near the ocean. Then I remember a night of horror-the cries of my countrymen, the clash of swords and afterwards a long journey in the arms of some one on horseback. That night the survivors of the former massacre were slain by the Romans. My father and mother were both killed, but my uncle, Divitiacus, the arch-priest, escaped with me to the mountains of Britain, There, in an inaccessible received my education. Like primitive man we lived in a cave, and lived only for ourselves. Druidic learning was never confided to writing, and so, the, mind of my uncle was better than four thousand verses comprising the cus, in his flight, dld not forget to take with him his instruments for viewing in rhetoric, physics and medicine, he applied me to the study of astronomy

and astrology. "From my childhood, until I left the mountain in my twentieth year, I never saw the face of man other than that of Divitiacus. The mountain is times I was forced to defend myself an admirable place for contemplation and study-perhaps we are nearer heaven there; however, I went further in my reasoning than my uncle taught me. The religion of the Druids seemed to me to be incomplete. True, we worshipped but one God; we believed in the immortality of the soul, and a future state of reward or punishment; notwithstanding, I felt that there was something unsatisfactory something lacking in the whole. The destruction of our religion by the Romans had a depressing effect upon me, and, again and again-though I strove hard to suppress it-the thought came to me: If our religion were divine, would not be destroyed, for things divine are of eternity. I dared not confess my doubts to my uncle, for I ould not confirm them, and I did not wish to embitter the old man's almost completed life.

One night, it was in the tenth month of the year, I was engaged in casting a horoscope of my life, when suddenly new star of wonderful brilliancy. In it to overthrow the empire, great dismay I found that this new waited for many years until at last luminary crossed the orbit of my natal in the height of my popularity, I felt star, and thenceforth my forebodings that the time was ripe for action. the new planet, and found that its in- tal; A man, one of the people, of

"You offer great things, indeed, to | imical influence threatened the planets trance the man noticed my halting me-so great that I fear I could not that controlled the destiny of the step and assisted me to a chair. I use them even if I desired them. As Druid religion. This discovery disheartened me beyond measure and I sion, but he interrupted me, saying: my wants. My tastes are simple—I could neither eat nor sleep from my "Do not speak—do not speak, I am am a student. Power has no charms mental agitation. My uncle noticed my gloomy state of mind but attributed it to the excitement and worry induced by the anticipation of the holy office to which he intended to ordain meto make me a priest of the Druids. That, indeed, was the primary cause of my anxiety; but while he thought I was overpowered with joy, I was harassed with perplexing doubts. The more he pressed me to the ceremony the more I shrank from it, until, one day, there came a crisis that decided

the matter forever. "That morning, when I arose, I found Divitiacus still on his bed, his aged cheeks flushed with a fever. All wealth, power and wisdom, and give that my art could do I did to ease his to the material things of life the honhave lost their potency, and I was filled with grief. Perceiving my mental trouble my uncle said:

"'Do not sorrow for me, my son, for my choice is not for this world. My race is run: I am useless and feeble. If I chose I could baffle this disease, but I would rather sleep peacefully knowing that I leave behind me one more worthy than myself, to perpetuates the glories of my faith."

"Divitiacus was the only human being whom I then knew, and never since have I met his equal in humanity and kindliness; so, when I heard him speak in this way I could no longer restrain my grief and I commenced to My sorrow pained him and he rose from his couch, and then seated on its side bade me bring his wand and robes, the very ones I now wear. Then as I knelt before him he invested me with the priestly robes, and placed the golden wand in my hand. I was little mindful of the ceremony for in my anguish the doubts that had tortured me for so long, assailed me with redoubled force an. I burst forth say-

"' O, Divitiacus, my uncle, my protector, my only friend! Why do you need to sacrifice yourself and leave me alone? Now I am the only one of the Druid priesthood. Our people are scat-tered far and wide, our ancient glory has departed. Even the stars foretell the doom of our religion. Why seek to preserve it against the will of heav-I am not fit to do the work you have alloted to me. If you possess the talisman of life keep it and use It for yourself. I will devote my life to you, and when my time comes we may depart from this world together, Divitiacus smiled,a beautiful, pitying smile, it seemed, and laid his hand

upon my head. "For thy great love for me I will forgive thy distraught words,' he said. 'But thy selfish doubts shall be reeved. You say that the doom of the Druid religion is close at hand, and even as you have said it so shall you witness it, for you shall live until the of Man, as He cailed Himself, the Reold faith is no more."

laid it upon my breast, saying: give to you a talisman that will bring wealth, power and fame at the will of him who doth possess it. But that is the least it can do. It possesses the power of prolonging, at will, the life of its human possessor. Take it then, mark well what I say, and refuse me not what I ask of you."

"Whatever you ask of me I will do, I replied. "It is well," he said. 'When I am gone and you have placed my body beneath the ground, go out into the world and use the falisman as you will for your own profit. But mark me, at the end of four cycles (80 years) go out into the world, on our Night of Sacrifice, in the 12th month of the year, and offer to the first man you meet the gifts of wealth, wisdom and power, if he will bow to Efus and wet with his blood the sacred angineum. If he refuse. you will know that you may join me; the emperor called Augustus, that I if he accept, you will live until four cycles have again passed and you will again make the offer to a man. And so shall it be with you until you find a man to refuse your gifts. This, then is my legacy to you; and remember

> shall not end upon the earth. Then having kissed my brow and placed his hands on me in benediction, he closed his eyes and his spirit passed away. Reverently I paid the last du-

Until men cease to love wealth, wis-

dom and power the dominion of Efus

ties to the dead. "Half crazed with grief and loneliness I longed for death and cursed the hated talisman that gave me life. mountain region. I was reared and I know not how long I wandered about. like a hunted animal, until one day while near the coast I espied a Roman camp. A great hatred rose up within me against the Romans for I attributed to them all my sufferings, 'Does not the talisman give me power?' I said. would go amongst them and learn their ways and use that power for their destruction. With this idea in my mind I went back to my mountain home and taking the store of gold which had lain untouched for years, made my way to the coast and secured passage on a Phoenician trading vessel bound for Rome. We had a stormy passage. My moroseness and reticence caused the rough crew to regard me with distrust, and several against them. When we arrived at the imperial city I lost no time in seeking and gaining admission to the army My learning and apparent bravery and sobriety won me rapid promotion and I was soon made commander of a

company. "After the destruction of the Roman army under Quintillus Varus by former military spirit, and thus distinetioin was more easily gained could not die; and I fought with a desperation that astonished the generals and won for me the plaudits of the populace and many imperial fa-The new emperor, Tiberius, advanced me still further, and, had I wished, I might have become com mander in chief of his armies, but I bided my time. I ingratiated myself with the common soldiers and the masses, for I knew they were the bulwarks of the empire. The Roman army had been used to compass the in the eastern sky there appeared a destruction of my race: I would use

"From the province of Judea cam

most wonderful simplicity of life, of most extraordinary attractiveness speech, manifesting power over na-ture itself, had risen up, and was hailed by the populace as the Redeemer who had been sent from God to restore them to their ancient glory and deliver them from bondage. The Jews had long chafed under the Roman yoke, and when I heard of this wonderful personage I decided that from the first trumpet blast that would herald the destruction of Rome's em pire. The army would follow where I led-the Jews would follow their young prophet; let our forces be combined and we would be irreststible. For the first time in my twenty years of Roman service I asked the Emperor for leave of absence. It was granted with much favor, and I embarked for Jerusalem with all the pomp and pageantry that the empire could bestow upon a favorite, and on my arrival at Jerusalem I was received with equal

"Truly, rumor had spoken aright for from all Gaillee and Judea came throngs to see and hear the wonderful speaker. When I saw that I exulted within myself and blessed my talisman for having brought me power, in the person of such an ally. My success I considered already assured, for there remained only the easiest part of my scheme-the winning to my side of th young Jewish leader, To accomplish this purpose I followed the throng one morning out of the city, to the mountain, whither He had gone for rest with a few of His chosen followers The people followed Him everywhere; and when I reached the place, I found Him addressing a multitude so vast that I marvelled how all could hear Him, but His voice had a soft, vibrant quality that floated into one's ears like music, and, though I stood afar off, I lost none of the discourse. He spoke as I had never heard man speak. As I listened, my passion and hatred melted away.

"No words of mine can describe the sweetness and love that shone in that visage, and my soul was satisfied, for the words of wisdom that fell from His lips, the doctrine of universal love, was what I sought for in vain in the Druid religion. The Jews were mistaken in this Man. Were these the words of an earthly conqueror? 'Love your enemies, do good to them that hate you: For if you will not forgive, nether will your Father that is in heaven, forgive your offenses. Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy.' At the sound of these words, so simple, yet so sublime, I felt horror of my mission. To speak to Him of temporal conquest or revenge would be a sacrilege. His teaching would prevail throughout the earth, for had not the stars foreshown it? Thus light had come to my mind and I was about to throw myself at His feet and asked to be taken as one of His disciples, when I thought of my prom ise to Divitiacus. Until men should cease to love wisdom, wealth and power I was fated to roam the earth Saddened at heart I turned away, comforting myself with this reflection: It will not be long, for He teaches men to 'be not solicitous for the things of

"I could not wait, so I sailed back to Rome and tendered my resignation as commander, urging age and ill health as my reason for quitting the army. But, alas! the hopes that I had built on my own change of sentiment were shattered by the news that the Son deemer, had been put to death by the "He took the sacred serpent's eggand Jews whom he had come to save. the years that followed, I offered the gifts to different men in different climes, and none refused to barter their souls for them. Strange! that in all these years never did I meet, on that fateful Night of Sacrifice, a follower of Him whose disciple I wished to proclaim myself to Judea. Was it the avenging spirit tf Divitiacus that placed in my path only these who would accept my gifts, knowing that the followers of the Christ would refuse, and by refusing end the power of Efus on earth forever?

> "One who has passed only a fraction of the average human life, cannot understand what an awful experience it is to live on with no hope of rest. lived in the broad light of ancient civilization. I saw it fade until its faint gleam shone only through the monasteries of the Middle Ages, and I watched its flickering rays grow brighter until it outshone its former radiance. I sickened of fame, I tired of wealth, and wisdom only taught me the hollowness of my earthly possessions. I who have lived while nations have been born and have passed into history-while history itself of the world's greatest ages has been madeknow all too well that the God, who all lotted man a certain time to live, did as He does all things, in wisdom and mercy. I travelled among all nations, I learned all tongues-many of them are dead while I still survive-but everywhere I found men the same. My time is short and you need rest. will not weary you further. This. then, is my pitiful story. Until tonight no one has refused my gifts, and you know what cause I have to be joyful. To you I owe much. May the God who does all things well reward you. I can say no more-I am thankful. Farewell! At last, O Efus! thy ower is at an end. O Divitiacus, my uncle, my protector, my friend!

shall we ever meet again?" The luminous halo grew fainter and ainter, until at last the figure of the old man was swallowed up in the gloom. My mind was in a perfect turnoil with the marvellous things I had witnessed and the weird tale I had listened to. For several hours I lay awake waiting for the dawn, but tired nature, overtaxed by the strain of the events of the night, claimed its due, and day dawned before I realized that I had slept.

When I stepped out of my bed ! found that I could use my injured feet as well as ever. "It must have been a dream" I said to myself. Yet it was with no small anxiety that I opened the door leading to the adjoining chamber. It was a small, rough room. the Germans. Rome lost much of her In the corner on a rude couch lay the old man covered with a sheepskinstriking contrast to the white robhad no fear of death, for I knew that I had half expected to find. He appeared to be sleeping, and I smiled at belief in what must have been a hallucination; but as I advanced toward the bed the smile died on my His eyes were closed, a look of peace composed his placid features. and amongst his snowy locks rested a few faded oak leaves.

The old man was dead;

but the wide ruffle

Note.-Many of the statements made by Herbert are substantlated by his-THOMAS HUGHES, tory,

No Ruffles on Sunshades. This season's parasols are noticeable for the absence of the hanging ruffle. Tiny edges of lace in clusters, inserting

and flowers are on the smartest ones.

What Uncle Sam Is Doing for the Farmer.

Points in a Recent Talk with Secretary of Agriculture Wilson.

Special to The Scranton Tribune, Washington, May 14. A map of the United States with a broad red stripe running across it from the Atlantic to the Pacific will soon or nament the walls of the office of the secretary of agriculture. This may

and particularly this stripe will inter-

est especially two great classes of citi-

zens of the United States, the farmers

and the capitalists.

"Having distributed sugar beet seeds to about twenty thousand farmers," said Secretary Wilson, "I want to take up the practical end of this subject now and show to the capitalias as well as the farmers where they can afford to make such experiments and enter upon such business investments as are

otherwise." "You still have faith, then, in the beet sugar enterprise from a practical

standpoint?" "Undoubtedly; and it is evident that the people of the United States have faith in it. We have supplied in the last four weeks twenty thousand farmers of the country with sugar beet seeds for experiments during the coming season. They are scattered through practically every state north of the extreme southern line of states. people as far south as the Carolinas. Tennessee and Texas believe that they can grow sugar beets successfull. And we are quite willing to give them full opportunity to make that test every where. If they succeed in extending the beet sugar territory down to the very line of the cane sugar area there ought to be no difficulty in producing in the United States all of the hundred million dollars' worth of sugar for which we are now going abroad an-

THE BUSINESS VIEW. "The practical business end of this

experiment," continued Secretary Wiln, as he glanced at the map of th United States hanging upon the wall of his office, "is the next thing to be taken up. We hape supplied people in all parts of the country with sugar beet seeds and they can now go on with their experiments in growing them. Meantime we shall begin our more technical equally important investigations to determine what part of the country is most likely to be a successful field for operations both in the actual growth of the beets and the production of the highest grades in sugar content. This is a subject which the capitalists of the country especially want to know about. It takes money to establish a beet sugar factory. It is not practicable for the farmer who raises a few acres of beets to turn them into sugar upon his own farm. by No. 10. The factory must have such expensive machinery and be operated upon such a large scale as to absorb the producion of several farms if it is to be a financial success. So the capitalists who are waiting to put their money into beet sugar factories are entitito all the information which we can give them as to the section or sections of country where beet sugar is most be successfully likely to be most successful in production. To this end they ought to have the best information that can be ob tained in regard to climate, soli, transportation, conveniences and other elements which enter into a determination of these questions. The next step which I propose to undertake, then, is to put into the hands of some competent person or persons the study this subject including climate, rainfall character of soil and other matters of this kind in the various parts of the various states. The records of the climate and rainfall for a term of years can readily be obtained almost any where. Samples of soil can also be ob tained and analyzed. Where it is practicable to make these analyses at the State Experiment station this will be done; where it is not practicable, the samples of soil will be forwarded here or to such other convenient point as may be selected and analyses made In this way, while the farmers are experimenting with the growth of the sugar beets we expect to be making equally important experiments and r earches from this standpoint and combination of these experiments able to indicate to the people desiring o invest in the establishment of suga

meet with success and nacly to mee with the most success." PLENTY OF CAPITAL

factories, the locations or the strip of

country where they are most likely to

You thlink, then, that there is cap! al in the country ready to go into the beet sugar manufacturing industry? "Undoubtedly, and plenty of it. number of factories are already in proess of erection and people with capital are willing and ready to establish many more of them as soon as they determine what sections of the country are best adapted for practical beer sugar production. I hope to have a broad line extending across that map from the Atlantic to the Pacific in comparatively short time indicating the practical beet sugar belt of the ountry in which capitalists as well as farmers may safely enter upon the work of supplying the people of the country with sugar."

AIDING THE FARMERS. "Your other experiments in behalf of the farmers, Mr. Secretary, are makng good progress?"

"Yes, Our first shipment of butter to Europe in the experimental form which we are trying to utilize is going forward now. The butter has reached New York, several tons of it, from th pest creameries of the United States and in various forms as to size of package, method of production, salt ing, method of packing, etc. Every bound of butter which we are sending s so recorded as to its method of profuction and otherwise that we know its distory and will be able to judge b its reception and popularity what night to be done in future shipments

DRUNK TWENTY YEARS.

A correspondent writes: ind off for over twenty years, drunk when ind money, sober when I had none. Man lear friends I lost, and numbers gave in dear friends 1 lost, and numbers gave me good advice to no purpose; but thank tool mannel hand came at last in the form of my good wife, who administered your marvelous remedy, "Anti-Jag," to me without my knowledge or consent. I am now saved and completely transformed from a worthloss fellow to a sober and respectable citizen.

If "Anti-Jug" cannot be had at your drugglet, it will be mailed in plain wrapper with full directions how to give secretly, on receipt of One Dollar, by the Revona Chemical Co., 60 Broadway, New York, or they will gladly mail fullparticulars free.

There is now a gap between the point where refrigerator cars stop in New York and refrigerator vessels start from New York to Europe. We have men there now seeing that the shipments of butter are not exposed to the sun in their passage from the one refrigerator system to the other and have indicated to the railroad people the necessity of covering this gap in some way which feel assured they will do. Shippins our butter by American vessels as ware doing, I have been able to arrange to have refrigerator apartments set aside exclusively for the butter so that it shall not absorb the odors from meats, fruits or vegetables which are too often included in refrigerator apartments in which butter is shipped. likely to be a success financially and In this way I hope to put into the market the best products of our best creameries in the best possible condition and make a market for this very important and valuable product of our farmers.

"One other thing which we are now doing," said the secretary, as he rose to great a paty of arriving callers, and that relates to forest production. have turned the attention of the people who were experimenting to determine the qualities of different woods to what I consider more immediately important-the best method of making trees grow where trees do not now exist-of furnishing forests to those sections of country which were not thus supplied by nature or which have been deprived of them by the timber destruction of past years."

Humphreys' No. 10

gives the appetite

Zest.

A dose of No. 10 whets the appetite, A dose of No. 10, before, or after eatng-will save you the distress caused by poor digestion

If, after eating, you feel as if you had swallowed a stone, a dose of No. 10 will dissolve the lump,

If, after eating, you feel heavy and dull, No. 10 will raise your spirits. If you cannot sleep and are restless

day and night-take No. 10, If you feel out-of-sorts and don't know what is the matter, look to your liver. A torpid liver is gently assisted

If you have smoker's heart-burn, No. 10 will give you instant relief. . A million people hang on Dr. Humphreys' words since using

"77" FOR COLDS

Dr. Humphreys, Homeopathic Manual of Diseases at your Druggists or mailed free Sold by druggists, or sent on receipt of 25 cents, 50 cents or \$1. Humphrey's Med. Co., Cor. William and John Sts., New

Call Up 3682, MALONEY OIL and MANUFACTURING CO. S VINEGAR AND CIDER

OFFICE and WAREHOUSE, 141 to 151 MERIDIAN ST.

M. W. COLLINS, Mgr.



NEW YORK HOTELS.



Cor. Sixteenth St. and Irving Place, NEW YORK.

AMERICAN PLAN, \$3.50 Per Day and Upwards. EUROPEAN PLAN, \$1.50 Per Day and Upwards.

GEO. MURRAY, Proprietor

The St. Denis

Breadway and Eleventh St., New York, Opp. Grace Church.-European Plun. Rooms \$1.00 a Day and Upwards.

In a modest and unobtrusive way there are few better conducted hotels in the metropolis than the St. Donis.

The great popularity it has acquired can readily be traced to its unique location its homelike atmosphere, the peculiar excellence of its cuisine and service, and its very moder-ate prices.

WILLIAM TAYLOR AND SON