# REPUBLICAN **COLORS ARE UP**

## Andrews Opens Headquarters For Presidential Campaign.

## PARTY IN FIGHTING TRIM

Pennsylvania Will Try to Excel Her Glorious Majority of Half a Million For Theodore Roosevelt at Next November Election, With Taft and Sherman as the Standard Bearers. The Party Organization Was Never In a More Harmonious Condi tion.

[Special Correspondence.]

With the opening of the state head quarters in this city yesterday the Re-publican campaign in Pennsylvania is now fairly under way. Colonel Wesley R. Andrews, chair-

man of the Republican state commit-tee, was busily engaged all summer in arranging the preliminaries for the state canvass, so that everything was in good shape to begin the aggressive work which will be carried on until the polls close on election day, Tuesday, Nov. 3.

While even the Democrats concede

Pennsylvnia to Judge Taft and the en-tire Republican ticket, it will be the aim of the Republicans of the Key-stone state to maintain the prestige which they have long enjoyed of being the banner Republican state of the

It may be difficult to surpass the glo ity given by Pennsylvania to President Roosevelt, but it is the purpose of the sturdy Republicans of this splendid commonwealth to endeavor to excel even that accomplishment at the com

Organization In Splendid Shape.

During the last two months Chair man Andrews has been working untir ingly to perfect the various county organizations, and he has succeeded in whipping matters into excellent trim for the starting of the more serious business of the canvass.

There are 6000 county committee men already upon the firing line, and they are alert and active in promoting the cause of the party nominees The county chairman are now engag ed in compiling their list of vigilantes who will comprise an army of 80,000 wide-awake and patriotic Pennsylva nians enlisted under the banner of Republicanism, and determined to

rout the enemy at every point.

Every school district will be thoroughly canvassed, and early reports regarding popular sentiment in various parts of the state are most grati

Republican organization Pennsylvania was never more harmo nious, nor was there ever evinced a more pronounced spirit of loyalty to the party standard bearers.

## Walton Heads Speakers' Bureau.

The announcement by Chairman Andrews of his appointment of former Speaker Henry F. Walton to be chief of the bureau of speakers was every-where accepted as an assurance that this feature of the campaign will receive competent and careful attention Mr. Walton is familiar with the interests of the several counties, and he has a wide acquaintance among public men of the different localities is in a position to enroll a formidable corps of spellbinders, and it is predicted that in arranging for meetings and providing them with speakers h

will make an exceptional record.

Mr. Walton has already been in touch with Chairman Hitchcock, of the Republican national committee and he has been promised some of the most forceful and eloquent men, who will be on the stump this fall for assignment to meetings to be held in the debatable congressional districts.

## National Committee Support.

The fact that Senator Penrose has been appointed on the executive committee of the Republican national com-mitte, and that private offices have been assigned to him in the national committee headquarters in New York where he will spend much of the time during the campaign, will be of ma-terial assistance to Chairman Anto have the committee send to Penn sylvania a strong assignment of speak ers, and to otherwise assist the state organization in its ambition to pass the Roosevelt plurality of four

"Republicans of Pennsylvania," said clonel Adrews today, "will be true their party at the coming election There is no good reason why any Re publican should desert his colors in this campaign, and we can fairly look for many gains from among the ranks of the first voters and the thousands of citizens who were formerly allied with the Democratic party, but who are not in sympathy with its present tend to vote the full Republican ticket in November.

By its broad and wise policies the Republican party has developed the industries of this state until it is far more important in its interests than any other state in the Union, and it has more at stake in this campaign than any of them. A change in these

policies would inflict more damage to Pennsylvania than to any other commonwealth, and, therefore, it stands to reason that Pennsylvania should support that party. What is true of Pennsylvania is in a degree applica-ble to many other states.

Every man in Pennsylvania is directly concerned in the outco Every farmer, all of contest. are prosperous, must recognize the fact that the perpetuation of Penn sylvania's manufacturing industries means continued prosperity for

Farmers Directly Concerned. "Farmers in Pennsylvania are pros

perous to a greater degree than ever before, and they do not have to send their products to New York or other states, but they have a home market made up of the hundreds of thousands of citizens engaged in industrial en-terprises in their very midst. They have a vital interest in the continuance of Republican administration of ance of Republican administration of affairs in the state and nation which has developed these industries and brought about this condition. There is a healthier tone manifested in all business interests throughout the business interests throughout the United States and the temporary stagnation is about over. Mills are starting up, and thousands who were idle are going to work. The country is settling down to normal conditions. After period of unexampled prosperity, which was followed by a temporar cessation of business, there is now resumption of trade, a revival of in-dustrial activities and an assumnce that with the continuance of Republi-can rule the country will expand in wealth and power in every direction

"Pennsylvania will blaze the way is November in a national movement that will mean greater happiness for all of the American people during the next four years."

## CLUB MEN WILL RALLY FOR TAFT

## Great Gathering Anticipated at State League Convention.

[Special Correspondence.] Wilkes-Barre, Sept. 1.

A mighty host of stalwart young Re publicans will assemble here on Wed esday, Sept. 16, to ratify the action of the convention which placed the Taft-Sherman ticket in the field, and to formally inaugurate the campaign in Pennsylvania to be waged by the State League of Republican Clubs.

This will be the twenty-second an nual convention of the league, and all indications point to it being the most successful in the history of the or-

ganization.
Vice Presidential Candidate Sher man, Senator Boies Penrose, Congress man Nicholas Longworth and John Hays Hammond will be among the principal orators at the mass meeting to be held on the opening night of the convention.

This will be the first convention to be addressed by Senator Penrose for some years, and by reason of the prominent part he is to take in the management of the national campaign his remarks will have special signifi

### Prizes For Clubmen.

Robert B. Habgood, president of the State League, has been here and has cordially approved of all of the arrangements for the entertainment of the visitors. Prizes are to be awarded to the clubs sending the largest delegations and for those coming the long-

est distance.

The league clubs are to take a con spicuous part in the campaign and will co-operate with State Chairman Andrews and the various county committees in arranging for mass meet ings and providing the speakers and distributing literature.

Pennsylvania clubmen have a warm feeling in their hearts for Judge Taft. whose strong character and sturdy pa triotism appeal especially to the ye

## First Voters' Club.

Plans are under way for the organization of First Voters' clubs in every school district in Pennsylvania to en ist those who will cast a presidentia vote for the first time in the ranks of the militant Republicans in the greanational contest.

country show that the trend of senti-ment among the young men is toward the Republican party and its standard bearers and that hundreds of thou sands of first voters throughout the Union are being enrolled under th

Union are being enrolled under the Republican banners.

Particular attention is to be given by the State League to the several congressional districts in Pennsylvania which have been classed as doubtful, and in this connection the officers of the league will work in harmony with the national and state committees and the Panylings congression. tees and the Republican congressions committee in their efforts to get our every Republican vote.

The Democrats are making bo'd claims in the matter of congressiona seats in this state. They now have seven representatives in the house and they are claiming ten.

If the Republican clubmen account

plish half of what they expect in the way of educating the voters and rouling enthusiasm for the Republica nominees, the Democrats will be luck they carry three districts in thi

Joel Chandler Harris.

He hath rone from the children and "
Cer little creeturs"
That he loved so well
To that mysorious realm of which
No ore rilarns to tell.
All childhood land is full of grief
And bitter tears,
The animal kingdom's cast in gloom
And darksome fears.

For the Friend who understood and loved them
Hath gone away
And nevermore can join with them
In imaginative play.
But in a better land than this,
More beautiful and fair,
He'll find some loving little ones
Awaiting for him there,
And in this world he's left behind
An empty space;
The "little creeturs" will find no "Mister
Man"
To fill his place.
—Clara Cox Epperson in Nashville American.

Faded. Faded.
Tess — Yes, she said her husband
married her for her beauty. What do
you think of that? Jess—Well, I think
her husband must feel like a widower now.-Philadelphia Press.

His Idea.

Tired Tatters—I wisht I had money enuff t patent a idee uv mine. Weary Walker—Wot's de idee? Tired Tatters noomatic tire fer perlice clubs .-Chicago News.



rolls of bedding, each wrapped in a thick, nearly waterproof canvas sheet

we had a tent, but we never needed it The load being light, the wagon was

travellers. My foreman and I rode beside the wagon on our wiry, un-kempt, unshod cattle-ponies. They car-

ried us all day at a rack, pace, single foot or slow lope, varied by rapid gal loping when we made long circles aft er game; the trot, the favorite gal

with eastern park-riders, is disliked by all peoples who have to do much of their life-work in the saddle. The first day's ride was not attrac

dust stiffing, as we had to drive some loose horses for the first few miles and afterwards to ride up and down

the sandy river bed, where the cattle

had gathered, to look over some young steers we had put on the range the preceding spring. When we did cam it was by a pool of stagnant water, it

a creek bottom, and the mosquitoe were a torment. Nevertheless, a evening fell, it was pleasant to climb

a little knoll nearby and gaze at the rows of strangely colored buttes, grass-clad, or of bare earth and scoria, their soft reds and purples showing as through a haze, and their irregular out

lines gradually losing their sharpnes in the fading twillight. My foreman and I usually rode far

off to one side of the wagon, looking out for antelope. Of these we at first saw few, but they grew more plentiful

as we journeyed onward, approaching

a big, scantily wooded creek, where had found the prong-horn abundant in previous seasons. They were very wary and watchful whether going sin-

gly or in small parties, and the lay of the land made it exceedingly difficult to get within range. The last time I had hunted in this neighborhood was

in the fall, at the height of the rutting season. Prong-bucks, even more than

other game, seem fairly maddened b

erotic excitement. At the time of my former hunt they were in ceaseless motion; each master buck being inces-

santly occupied in herding his harem

and fighting would-be rivals, while sin

gle bucks chased single does as gray hounds chase hares, or else, if no does

were in sight, from sheer excitemen

ran to and fro as if crazy, racing a full speed in one direction, then halt-ing, wheeling, and tearing back again

out for enemies. Try my best, I could

not get within less than four or five

hundred yards, and though I took a number of shots at these, or ever

longer distances, I missed. If a man

is out merely for a day's hunt, and has

just as hard as they could go. At this time, however, the rut was still some weeks off, and all the bucks had to do was to feed and keep a look

The heat was intense and the

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sons, New York and London.]

N the wide plains where the prong-buck dwells the hunter must sometimes face thirst, as well as fire and frost. The only time I suffered from thirst was while hunting prong-buck.

It was late in the summer. I was with the ranch wagon on the way to join a round-up, and as we were out of meat I started for a day's hunt.

drawn by but a span of horses, a pair of wild runaways, tough, and good travellers. My foreman and I rode

After two or three hours' ride, up winding coulies, and through the scorched desolation of patches of Bad Lands, I reached the rolling prairie The heat and drought had long burned the short grass dull brown; the bot-toms of what had been pools were covered with hard, dry, cracked earth The day was cloudless, and the hea oppressive. There were many ante-lope, but I got only one shot, breaking a buck's leg; and though I followed it for a couple of hours I could not overtake it. By this time it was late in the afternoon, and I was far away from the river; so I pushed for a creek, in the bed of which I had always found pools of water, especially towards the head, as is usual with plains watercurses. To my chartin how. To my chagrin, hov watercourses. ever, they all proved to be dry; and though I rode up the creek bed to-ward the head, carefully searching for any sign of water, night closed on me before I found any. For two or three hours I stumbled on, leading my horse, in my fruitless search; then a tumble over a cut bank in the dark warned me that I might as well stay where I was for the rest of the warm night. Accordingly I unsaddled the horse. and tied him to a sage brush; after awhile he began to feed on the dewy grass. At first I was too thirsty to sleep. Finally I fell into a sumber, and when I awoke at dawn I felt no thirst. For an hour or two more continued my search for water in the creek bed; then abandoned it and rode straight for the river. By the time we reached it my thirst had come back with redoubled force, my mouth was parched, and the horse was in quite as bad a plight; we rushed down to the brink, and it seemed as if we could neither of us ever drink our fill of the tepid, rather muddy water. Of course this experience was merely un-pleasant; thirst is not a source of real danger in the plains country proper.

In the plains the weather is ant to be in extremes; the heat is tropical, the cold arctic, and the droughts are relieved by furious floods. These are generally more severe and lasting in the spring, after the melting of the snow; and fierce local freshets follow the occasional cloudbursts. The large rivers then become wholly impassa-ble, and even the smaller are formi-dable obstacles. It is not easy to get cattle across a swollen stream, where the current runs like a turbid mili-race over the bed of shifting quicksand. Once five of us took a thousand head Once five of us took a thousand head of trail steers across the Little Missouri when the river was up, and it was no light task. The muddy current was boiling past the banks covered with driftwood and foul yellow froth, and the frightened cattle shrank from entering it. At last, by hard riding with much loud shouting and swing-taged received to be leading in and ing of ropes, we got the leaders in, an the whole herd followed. After the we went in our turn, the horses swin ming at one moment, and the next ming at one moment, and the next staggering and floundering through the quicksand. I was riding my per cutting horse, Muley, which has the provoking habit of making great bounds where the water is just not deep enough for swimming; once he almost unseated me. Some of the cat-tle were caught by the currents and the were caught by the currents and rolled over and over; most of these we were able, with the help of our ropes, to put on their feet again; only one was drowned, or rather choked in a quicksand. Many swam down stream. and in consequence struck a difficult landing, where the river ran under a cut bank; these we had to haul out

whereas in the hideous deserts that

extend from southern Idaho through Utah and Nevada to Arizona, it ever menaces with death the hunter and ex-

with our ropes. Although I have often had a horse down in quicksand or in crossing a swollen river, and have had to work hard to save him, I have never myself lost one under such circumstances. Yet once I saw the horse of one of my men drown under him directly in from of the ranch house, while he was try-ing to cross the river. This was in early spring soon after the ice had

the great plains, antelope often offer the only source of meat supply, save for occasional water fowl, sage fowl, and prairie fowl—the sharp-tailed prairie fowl, be it understood. This is the characteristic grouse of the cat tle country; the true prairie fowl is a bird of the farming land farther east. Towards the end of the summer of '92 I found it necessary to travel from ranch to the Black Hills, some two hundred miles south. The ranch wag-

Strictly Fresh Eggs.

harder to obtain than in the city.

There are summer resorts, remote from any agricultural communities, where fresh farm products are even

was at such a place that the new boarder, who had eaten four or five

breakfasts there, began to wonder why

the eggs were invariably served fried.
"See here," he inquired one morning
of the genial colored man who waited

upon him, "why do you always fry eggs here? Don't you ever boil them?"

"Oh, oh, yes, sah!" responded the waiter pleasantly. "Of co'se yo' kin have 'em boiled if yo' wants 'em, but

yo' know, sah, yo' takes de risk!"-

An Easy Way. "In order to succeed in life," said the experienced person, "you must not be affaid to make enemies."

"Then," abswered the tractable youth, "you would probably advise me to put in some time as a baseball umpire."—Washington Star.

scare the game and waste cartridges

by shooting at such long ranges, pr ferring to spend half a day or more patient waiting and careful stalkin

but if he is traveling, and is therefore

cramped for time, he must take his chances, even at the cost of burning a good deal of powder.

I was finally helped to success by :

characteristic freak of the game I was following. No other animals are as keen-sighted, or are normally as wary

as prong-horns; but no others are se

whimsical and odd in their behavior at times, or so subpect to fits of the most stupid curiosity and panic. Late

in the afternoon, on topping a rise I saw two good bucks racing off about three hundred yards to one side; !

When the Adamses Move

Mrs, K., while telling her children about Adam and Eve and the beauties of the garden of Eden, was interrupted

sprang to the ground, and fired three shots at them in vain, as they ran like quarter-horses until they disappeared over a slight swell. In a minute, however, back they came, suddenly appearing over the crest of the same swell, immediately in front of me and, as I afterwards found by pacing, some three hundred and thirty yards away. They stood side by side facing me, and remained motionless, unheeding the crack of the Winchester; laimed at the right-hand one, but a front shot of the kind, at such a distance, is rather difficult, and it was not until I fired for the fourth time and took two shots at his mate, as the latter went off, but without effect. Running forward, I found the first one dead, the bullet having gone through him lengthwise; the other did not seem satisfied even yet, and kept hanging round in the distance for inging round in the discussions in the discussions in the discussion in the discussi

as the net outcome of the expenditure of fourteen cartridges. This tainly not good shooting; but neither was it as bad as it would seem to the man inexperienced in antelope hunting.



When fresh meat is urgently needed who is after antelope in an open flat tish country must risk many long shots. In no other kind of hunting is there so much long-distance shooting. Throwing the buck into the wagon

we continued our journey across the prairie, no longer following any road, and before sunset jolted down towards the big creek for which we had been heading. There were many water-holes therein, and timber of considerable size; box alder and ash grew here and there in clumps and fringes, beside the serpentine curves of the nearly dry torrent bed, the growth being thickest under the shelter of the occasional low bluffs. We drove down to a heavily grassed bottom, near a deep, narrow pool, with, at one end, that rarest of luxuries in the plains country, a bubbling spring of pure, cold to be ag. the principles of Presi water, With plently of wood, delicious water, ample feed for the horses, and tary improvements on the farms fresh meat we had every comfort and luxury incident to camp life in good luxury incident to camp life in good wardien. The bedding was tossed out on a smooth spot beside the wagon:

| Manton says: "I believe that warding the condition on the farms of t on a smooth spot beside the wagon; the horses were watered and tethered to picket pins where the feed was best; water was fetched from the spring; a deep hole was dug for the fire, and the grass roundabout carefully burned off; and in a few was a smooth spot besides to stroying the crops of brussels sprouts and cauliflower between East Marion and Riverhead. Our computer of the property of the stroying the crops of brussels sprouts and cauliflower between East Marion and Riverhead. fully burned off; and in a few mo-ments the bread was baking in the Dutch oven, the potatoes were boiling, antelope steaks were sizzling in the frying-pan, and the kettle was ready for the tea. After supper, eaten with the relish known well to every hardworking and successful hunter, we sat for half an hour or so round the fire, and then turned in under the blankets and listened to the wailing of the coyotes until we fell sound asleep.

We determined to stay in this camp all day, so as to try and kill another prong-buck, as we would soon be past the good hunting grounds. I did not have to go far for my game next morn-ing, for soon after breakfast, while sitting on my canvas bag cleaning my rifle, the sheriff suddenly called to me that a bunch of antelope were coming towards us. Sure enough there they were, four in number, rather over half back of the creek, leisurely feeding inour direction. In a minute or two they were out of sight, and I instantly ran along the creek towards them for a quarter of a mile, and then crawled up a short shallow coule, close to the head of which they seemed likely to pass. When nearly at the end I cautiously raised my hatless head, peered through some straggling weeds, an at once saw the horns of the puel He was a big fellow, about a hundre and twenty yards off; the others, a do and two kids, were in front. As I lift of myself on my elbows he halted and turned his raised head towards me the sunlight shone bright on his sur ple, vigorous body with its marking of sharply contrasted brown an white. I pulled trigger, and awa he went: but I could see that his rac , and he fell after goin

a few hundred yards. MA COM

A Book She Wouldn't Read.
"There is one book of Mr. Steven
son's that I myself have never read," said Mrs. Stevenson once. "I refused to read it and held to my refusal. I make it a rule never to read a novel the scene of which is laid in a bygone age. The author always deems it his duty to make his characters talk in what he considers the language of that period, and I am always sure that he doesn't know positively how they did talk, so I won't read such books. I would never read the Black Arrow,' and Mr. Stevenson thought it such a by one of the tiny tots saying. "Oh, mamma, when those Adamses move away let us get that place to live in." good joke that he insisted upon dedicating it to me.'

# HAPPIER FARM LIFE.

Farmers Talk of President's Plan to Better Their Conditions.

MAY SOLVE VEXING PROBLEMS

View of Maine Cattleman Who Re lieves Investigation Will Greatly Benefit—Hoosier Says He Takes a Bath When Needed — Government Advice Deemed Useless.

The recent letter of President Roose velt to Professor Bailey of the New York Agricultural college, in which the chief executive expresses a desire to become more conversant with condi-tions of farm life with a view to finding out whether or not such conditions might not be improved by national oversight and assistance, has attracted a good deal of attention among the farmers in the vicinity of Biddeford.

States the opinions of representative farmers on President Roosevelt's plan for bettering their condition were re-cently gathered by the New York World. The dispatches follow:

Deems Roosevelt Right.

John M. Deering of Saco, one of the state cattle commissioners, says: "I firmly believe in the recommendations of President Roosevelt and the wisdom of his policy of inquiring into conditions on the farm. The investiga-tion he has set on foot should be of great benefit to the farmers and their families and very likely may result in the solution of some of the old and vexing problems of farm life. The question is one of national importance

and is deserving of the prominence the president would give it."

William M. Nutter of Kennebunkport said: "I am in favor of anything in the nature of the policy of investiga-tion with a view to improvement which the president outlines in his letter to Professor Bailey. I hope and believe the movement will result in benefit to the farmer all over the country and will result in placing him in a position of greater strength economically and socially than he has ever been in be

Doubts Roosevelt's Plan. Orrin Gilbert of Middletown, Conn

a prominent granger and successful farmer, says: "I believe in helping a man that tries to help himself. The American farmer is one of the most independent men in the country and sim ply asks to be treated equally with other men. Help given the farmer through state agricultural experiment stations and the government agricultur-al department in combating diseases, the study of insect pests and experiments with many varieties is a good thing, but to go beyond this would be likely to have a taint of patronage and would be detrimental to the best interests of the farmers and would be re sented by the most of them. I be lieve in the betterment of the farmer as it would tend to the betterment of the nation, but I think that Presiden Roosevelt's plan would not be for the best as I understand it from the press."

'otato Bugs Killed Off. I sentiment of the farmer and of Long Island seem the principles of Presi on the a pitiful condition. What about th potato blight? What we want is thave men from the agricultural de partment sent down here to look over our farms and find out how we rid of the pests. There is plenty of money spent in the agricultural do partment. Why not spend some in this

None Happier Than Farmers

Madison county (Ind.) farmers almost unite that Roosevelt is not familiar with farm life of today and disagre with him that they could be happied and more sanitary. Jerome Brown county commissioner and successful farmer said:

"Roosevelt's idea might have applied to some of the country years ago, but not today. We live well, and none is happier than farmers. Sanitary condi-tions of farm homes are, as a rule, better than 75 per cent of homes in an city. Most families on farms have more rest and recreation and are healthier than townspeople. Our death rate is lower than in cities, and sui cides are rare in rural districts. There is also less of race suicide."

Takes a Bath When Needed.

Howard D. Trease, speaking of Cedar Creek township, in Indiana, said: "I don't know anything about the farmers in other states or parts, but I guess we in Indiana are managing t take pretty good care of ourselves President Roosevelt could do s thing to better the condition of o crops it would be more to the point.
don't believe I could ever get used plowing corn in a swallowtailed co or milking the cows in a plug hat When my horses balk I usually ma them with a clapboard, aithough might be more according to the rule etiquette to read them a few stanzas

erom Browning.

"My notion is that the president could find plenty to do if he'd try his reforms on a lot of congressmen from the cities. The country congressmen seem to average up about right, and,

judging from what I saw when I was at the inauguration three years ago there is as much room for bettering so-cial conditions right under the shadow of the capitol as there is out here in Indiana. We send our children to school, have the daily papers brought to our doors every morning, can talk to our neighbors and city cousins by telephone, take a bath when we think we need it and don't think we need commission to take care of us just yet Personally I would recommend the president to reserve his commission for the Indians and the white slaves."

Government Advice Useless Farmers in the vicinity of Alton. Ill... er families unless focal co-operation is given. Farmers would have to inter-est the government in giving financial assistance for building of good roads, encouragement of extension of public utilities to the country now enjoyed in the cities. Good roads must come first the cities. Good roads must come first before social life in the country be im proved. Then the service improment idea must be extended in country as well as in cities. The proved. of farmers has been greatly improved by rural telephones and mail service and interurban electric lines. Social life is just what the farmer and his family make it, and government advice as to rural social delights would hardly be a success

Think President Is Sincere

While it is true that during recent years there has been a marked im-provement in the social conditions of farmers and their families, the farm-ers of South Dakota recognize that there is room for further improvement Such of them as have read the outline of President Roosevelt's plan for im-proving their social condition by the commission method and by suggesting legislative action express the belief that the president is absolutely sincere in his effort to improve the social conditions of the farmers of the country, but that it is a matter which cannot be adjusted by the president or con-The true solution, they declare, of the desired improvement lies with the farmers and their families, each for themselves, and that no two farm-ers might agree as to what was an improvement of their social conditions

Up to Farmers Themselves.

One farmer says: "Betterment of conditions is up to farmers themselves. No commission can materially help the farmer. Material prosperity as evi-denced by the high price of Iowa land Is enabling farmers to have nearly all modern conveniences of the city in the!r homes, making them financially own an automobile, have telephone service and make home and surround-

ings more attractive to the rising gen-eration, stemming the tide cityward."

Another says: "I am well pleased with Roosevelt's interest in the welfare of the farmer. The appointment of Henry Wallace of Des Moines to the commission is an excellent choice.

It's a Good Idea.

Since President Roosevelt's sugges-tion for the betterment of conditions on American farms has become better understood it has received more serious consideration from the farmers in the vicinity of El Reno, Okla., although there are those who think the suggestion looks too much like paternalism and an invasion of individual and fam-

ily rights.

John Fallon, a prosperous and progressive farmer of Canadian county, looks upon the proposition as a good one and regards any plan, idea or projection. ect looking to the bettering of conditions as something which means and honest trial. He voices his faith in President Roosevelt's honesty and is not alarmed because the present proposition is a novel one. "Many of the president's ideas," he said, "are novel, but they generally turn out to be right."

Enthusiastic In Texas.

Farmers at Brownsville, Tex., are en-thusiastic over Roosevelt's plan to bet-ter their social condition. This is the sentiment expressed by the leading planters and farmers of the Rio Grande planters and tartners of the Rio Grande-valley. The agricultural community of this region is comparatively new, all having sold their holdings in the north within the last two or three years and settled in the Rio Grande valley and coast country of Texas. The farming community about Brownsville is there fore an unusually intelligent class

Isabel Holland and Mary Moore, Bos-ton milliners who have been studying styles in Paris, arrived at New York recently by the North German Lloyd steamship Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse with sample hats for the fall which look as much like "Merry Widow" cre-ations as a baby parasol does like a song and dance umbrella. This is the comparison of the milliners themselves, who say the reaction from the expansive hat is extreme.

The Cricket's warring.
Outside my window there's a thicket
Where hawthorn branches intertwine,
And there all night a fretful cricket
By accident or by design
Proclaims that summer's on the wane,
Insists that autumn winds ere long
Will blow across the hills again
And leave the world bereft of song.

I wake at midnight from my dreaming And restlessly toss to and fro What time the cricket keeps on scream-

Out on you and your sad complaining, Oh, foolish little pessimist! I know the summer time is waning. Therefore you may as well desist. Prate not to me of autumn's ills Nor scold because the nights grow long.

For when the haze is on the song.

My dreaming quickens into song.

—Chicago Record-Herald. when the haze is on the hills

Genius is a commination of aspetion and inspiration.—Irish Proverb.

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