

STRANGE RELIGIOUS COMMUNITY ESTABLISHED AT WAUKESHA, WIS.

Colony of "Holy Jumpers" That Depend Solely on Faith for Material Support and Vents Its Fervor in Acrobatics.



"Holy Jumpers" Tent After Attack by Hoodlums.

Waukesha, Wis.—The most remarkable of all religious colonies that accept the Bible as their only guide has been established here. In the mineral water belt the colonists are known as the "Holy Jumpers," legally they are incorporated as the "Metropolitan Church association," and for everyday purposes they call themselves members of the "Holiness" band.

The first tent was acquired from a wedding public because the members of the colony, during the services and in the fervor of religious joy, can do a flat-footed, standing jump that would make Ray Ewry look like an amateur, and they can keep it up for minutes at a stretch. Their more dignified legal name was acquired seven years ago when they incorporated in Chicago.

The everyday name used by them is an old one. Years ago it was adopted by a band of enthusiasts whose physical demonstrations of religious earnestness attracted much attention and much derision from the more staid denominations. The practice of the practice of the old holiness bands run riot to such an extent as to make them virtually a new thing in religion.

Duke M. Farson probably the most extraordinary figure in religion in the country, stands at the head of the "jumpers" by virtue of his energetic work for many years along "holiness" lines. Mr. Farson started life as a bank clerk and graduated into the "good business" in Chicago. He amassed a fortune and built up a business that produced an income equal to the interest income of some millionaires. John Farson, his brother, went into the same business and became a millionaire and an automobile enthusiast.

Duke Farson drifted from the luxuries and extravagances of city life deeper and deeper into religious matters until now he has closed out his lucrative bond business by selling to his brother and is selling all the real estate and other property belonging to him preparatory to following to the West the scriptural injunction:

"If thou wouldst be perfect, go sell that which thou hast, and give to the poor, and thou shalt have treasure in heaven; and come, follow Me."—Mat. xviii, 19.

His sacrifice of all his possessions has been complete and based on what he considers the only proper construction of the New Testament. Having been wealthy and one of the chief figures in his business in Chicago Mr. Farson's course naturally has been with more conspicuous than the similar course pursued by those associated with him at Waukesha and who had much less to give up for religious conviction than had the broker. Mr. Farson lays no special unction to his gift, however, because it was his "privilege" to give up much where others gave up little.

"Each of us gave up his or her 'all,'" he said, "and the mite of the widow was as much to her as all the worldly goods I had were to me."

The new religious colony at Waukesha is the most colossal experiment in faith of modern times. To the colonists it is not an experiment because they are as firmly convinced that their colony is built on a sound principle as the man that starts a national bank. There is no formal business organization and no one can tell approximately what the running expenses of the colony are nor what they are likely to be.

Runs Solely on Faith. "God will provide and keep it going," is the business principle underlying the colony. "His bank never breaks. Our deposits are in faith and there is no question about the future. He will give us all the money we need."

A business foundation says the world, for the payment of \$50,000 indebtedness on the headquarters of the colony, and the running expenses for several hundred men, women and children. Still it is the only foundation on which the institution rests, and there is not another hand of people so dependent on the next meal, the next suit of clothes, the next dollar in money as the colony. So far there has been a plenty to eat plenty to wear and plenty of money to meet the obligations of the colonists. If the supply sometimes, with no other means of support than their faith, the world of religion will be forced to take seriously

the everyday application of the doctrines of the "jumpers." A more interesting experiment never has been made.

The Waukesha group had its origin in Chicago. Most of the meetings of the band were held in the old First Methodist church building at Clark and Washington streets, and for two years they ran a camp meeting next to the old Methodist grounds at Des Plaines. The noise from the "holiness" band was so great that it seriously interfered with the meeting over the fence and led to complaint. In the meantime the band grew in numbers and noise, and last year it was decided to find a place outside the city which would serve as a recruiting ground and headquarters, and where there need be no soft pedal used during their exercises.

Description of the Services. Heard and viewed from a little distance, one of the regular Sunday night church services of the Waukesha enthusiasts resembles a cross between a football rush and a red hot political convention. During the summer the services have been held in a huge tent in the field just below the hotel, but this winter the grand dining-room will serve the purpose. In the tent the orchestra consists of an upright piano played by an elderly man, a bass drum played by a large boy, and a snare drum presided over by a small boy. There is also a man who leads the singing until it gets well under way. After that nobody leads. Although there is no arbitrary rule to that effect, the women of the congregation are seated on one side of the tent and the men on the other, after the custom of 50 years ago.

By common consent Mr. Farson presides in an informal way. A crude platform is rigged up on one side of the tent for a pulpit, and in front of the platform is a space about 10 by 30 feet, bedded down with clean straw. This space is for the use of the "mourners" at the altar and those who work with them.

After the services have been opened with song it takes about one minute to develop the demonstrations which have given the colonists the name of "jumpers." It is doubtful if there is an athlete who can perform the physical feats done daily by many of the members of this congregation. No sooner is the fervor of the congregation fired by the singing than the jumping begins. The word jumping is not used figuratively. Dozens and sometimes scores of the worshippers break into a perpendicular dance, which consists of jumping straight up and down with most marvelous rapidity. The jump is not merely the raising of the jumper on his or her toes, but a clean, flat-footed jump with both feet several inches from the ground.

Divine healing is one of the most pronounced of the "jumpers'" beliefs. A distinction is made, however, between surgery and medicine. In almost every individual case the member of the colony has forsaken profitable employment to give all his or her time to the promulgation of "holiness" doctrines.

Leaders Fear No Want. Two weeks ago a check for \$1,500 was received from a man who approved the work, and the bills are being paid out of that. Where the next money is to come from the "jumpers" do not know, but they are sublimely confident that it will come in as needed. There are no private purses. If a member of the band needs clothes he or she is provided out of the general fund. The bills due tradesmen and supply dealers are paid first, and if there is anything left it goes into the work, the personal needs of the band being considered last. Besides "trusting in the Lord" for the \$50,000 due on the property, the "holiness" band is perfectly satisfied to trust Him for the actual necessities of life as well. So far the table has been well supplied.

Physical persecution of the "jumpers" in their new colony began August 23, when a band of nearly 100 young men of Waukesha swooped down on the camp meeting tent near the Fountain Springs house. They were supplied with rocks, vegetables and over due eggs. The tent was surrounded, and the congregation attacked with missiles. The "jumpers" made no physical resistance, although several of the men were hit by rocks and many of the women had their garments badly torn.

Great Loss of Life. Constantinople.—During the last 15 months it is estimated that 50,000 of the sultan's troops have been decimated in battle and by disease in the fight the Turkish government is carrying on to subdue the Arabs in the Yemen, a Turkish viceroy in south-western Arabia, along the Red sea.

BIRTH OF NEW TOWNS

DURING LAST YEAR 136 HAVE APPEARED IN NORTHWEST.

Railroad Surveys Fix Sites and Pioneer Quickly Change Abodes—Modern Methods of Boomers—Sale of Lots.

Pierre, S. D.—New towns are being born in the northwest at the rate of one every third day. During the past 12 months a total of 136 new towns have appeared on the map of the states immediately about here, most of them in the two Dakotas. According to figures obtained from railroad officials, 27 have been built along extensions of the Minneapolis & St. Louis railroad, 33 along the Great Northern, seven on the Milwaukee & St. Paul, 49 on the Soo line, 12 on the Northwestern, four on the Burlington, ten on the Duluth, Rainy Lake & Winnipeg and five on the Minnesota & International. All these roads have under construction or in contemplation extensions that will add a hundred more towns before the close of 1907.

It is a busy work that presides over the quick births of these new towns that are being sprinkled over the luxuriant prairies with the lavishness, almost of a farmer sowing his wheat. Many a romance is in this business of building towns that will some day be the domiciles of tens and perhaps hundreds of thousands of people.

Ordinarily it is the railroad official who puts his finger on the spot on the map where the new town is to be. But the railroad official is not the first to go into the new country. Into the inland proceeds a never-diminishing advance guard of men who would speculate on the town sites. These real pioneers select what they think will be a town site and then await the railroad.

And when the railroad's surveyors come along and fix the town a few miles away, as is often done, occurs the most remarkable spectacle of all this busy business of making a new country. In years gone by the

off the line would have tried to bring the railroad to come its way, or failing, to build a spur. But that fashion has gone out of style.

Nowadays the town of the line very calmly puts business and residence houses on wheels or skids, hooks them to 40-horse teams or big threshing engines and begins a procession across the prairie to where the railroad townsite has been marked out. At such times the new-comer must not be surprised to see a completely equipped bank going along the great king's highway of unobscured rolling land in tow of a thrasher, its employees transacting business as they go.

Nor must the visitor be surprised if, passing along the unweeded prairie he should suddenly come across a group of signs in the middle of a wheat field announcing, "John Smith will open a general store on this lot," or "This is where the Farmers' bank will soon be doing business." These legends mean that this is the spot where the town trailing across the prairie will stop. For the townsites are always laid out weeks in advance of the coming of the railroad. Towns were moved in this way in the case of Platte, S. D., which was snaked 30 miles across country, and, only a few weeks ago, by Dallas, which moved all its belongings over to Gregory, on the railroad line, in the Homestead reservation.

The railroads are decidedly arbitrary about where they put the new towns. Their townsite department handles the sale of lots and opening of business, but the sites are fixed largely by the surveyors. Usually the towns average ten miles apart. Level places are preferred for them, as then the trains will not be in danger of "stalling" on a grade. The townsite determined upon, the lots are laid out. The plaza usually marked out, for the modern town of the west is slightly. Ordinarily the town is on the north side of the railroad, to act as a snow-break in winter. When the proper time arrives the lots are advertised for sale at an auction.

All over a certain price paid for the lots is donated to the public improvement fund. Lots about the plaza usually sell for \$500, the price running down to \$30 at a distance from the center of the town. Lots are deeded to future boards of trustees for the building of public schools and to the extension departments of church organizations, regardless of creed. Lots often are donated to creameries, flour mills and minor institutions, to induce them to locate and help the town. For the railroad companies are usually as much interested in seeing these towns prosperous as are the settlers.

Many of the investors in these towns are salaried men from cities, who prefer to take their chances of growing rich with the new country. These men pay small balances down and the remainder is covered by mortgages. The prosperity of these new towns is indicated by the fact that one railroad that sold 1,000 lots, handling \$500,000 in 27 new towns in the last year, had only two defaults of contract. Out of those same 27 towns, 20 reached the 300 mark within the year and most of them within three months.

For the Lovers. Love makes the parlor dark and the heart light.

HORSES STAMPEDE AT SEA.

Million-Dollar Herd Raises a Ruckus Coming from Europe.

If any vessel ever arrived at Hoboken with a more remarkable series of adventures than those accorded to the St. Andrew, after that sober plodder of the Phoenix line had reached her Hoboken pier, residents of Hoboken want to know. And such of the marine reporters as come from Missouri want to be shown.

The St. Andrew brought to port an important shipment of horses consigned to western stock farms. There is no doubt as to that. The horses were there, many of them, and many, too, heard of the value of the shipment—\$1,000,000 in all was it? Amid the thunder of waves the herd was stampeded, and a reckless, daring cowboy crew roped and flung the terrified Percherons and brought them back to their stalls. This, runs the account, came about on the night of August 3. It was a terrifying struggle, and when the casualties were counted it was found that one deck-hand had a sprained wrist.

It was just before this fearsome experience that there was enacted on shipboard the most amazing feat that has ever taken place since the days of Munchausen. This is a verbatim account:

"One of the officers of the St. Andrew, on a wager, climbed to the hind truck of the mainmast on July 30 and lowered the iron ball 150 feet to the deck, and then hoisted it again, set it in place and climbed down to the deck."

It would puzzle sailors to tell what a hind truck of a main mast is, but there must be something of the kind. And there must also be sea serpents, for it was related on a type-writer that on August 3 Capt. Spiet and Third Officer Cummings were on the bridge of the St. Andrew when they sighted one and saw about 16 or 18 feet of its head.

Neither the captain nor his third officer was on board when an investigator called, but another officer volunteered the information that spar-buoys, when they go adrift, do sometimes look queer.

GOLD IN BIG CHUNKS.

Indian Chief Says Legend of Tribe Tells of It.

Chief Gowd of the Nanaimo tribe says there has been a legend in his tribe for several generations that about the center of Vancouver Island there is a stream with a small falls. Over the falls gold descends all the time and if a basin is thrust into the water golden grains can be caught therein. "There," says the chief, "is plenty of the stuff that the white men worship in blind oblation of at that is good and noble. At the base of the falls is almost a solid mass of gold and in earlier days many Indians cut away chunks to make bullets so that he might hunt and get his daily food."

It is a matter of history that in 1662 two Frenchmen left Victoria to hunt for the Midas stream. They returned some months later with well filled pokes, but money or persuasion could not induce them to make the trip again, and their faces blanched with terror when they spoke of this curious Eldorado. This bears out the superstition of the Indians that a terrible god holds guard over the treasure that there is something supernatural, something dreadful about the golden river.

On this account few redskins have ever been induced to join the white parties which from time to time have been made up to look for the source of the gold.

Which Did He Take? Dr. Woodrow Wilson, president of Princeton university, was sauntering down a shady lane one day in the early summer when he met a tall, handsome youth who had just been graduated. He was poor but very intelligent. In all his courses he had taken honors, including athletics.

"Well, Smith," said Dr. Wilson, "through at last, eh?" "Yes, sir," said the young man, smiling and blushing. "And now what are you going to do?" "I hardly know, sir. I have had two offers."

"Two? Wonderful!" "Yes, sir. One from a scientific society, offering me a secretaryship at \$5 a week and the other is from a baseball magnate offering me a five years' contract to pitch at \$5,000 a season."

Russell Sage Explained. Once there was a man, says Harper's Weekly, who thought Uncle Russell Sage ought to stop work. He spoke to him about it. "Why get to you to him about it?" "Mr. Sage, you can't eat it, you can't drink it. What good will it do you?" "Ever play marbles?" Uncle Russell asked.

"Yes, when I was a boy." "Couldn't eat 'em, could you? Couldn't drink 'em, could you? No use to you, were they? What did you play marbles for?"

Knew His Business. Shopper—It's a mistake to buy things in a hurry. Resourceful Clerk—Not at all, if you're a quick thinker! Needless to say, the shopper bought.—Detroit Free Press.

OLD MORMON SHRINE

FIRST CHURCH BUILT BY JOSEPH SMITH.

Is Still Standing at Kirtland, O., as When Erected by the Prophet—Now Used by Latter-Day Saints.

Kirtland, O.—The first shrine of Mormonism is still standing at Kirtland, O. If the occupants of the little cemetery near it could rise, they would tell how many a fevered zealot gave his lands, his home and his all to provide funds for the building of the temple.

It was in 1830 that Smith appeared in Kirtland, and with his coming there was a social revolution, the like of which Ohio had never witnessed. Husband left their wives and children, mothers deserted their homes and babies were placed in the poorhouse. The end came when Joseph Smith was compelled to flee the state of Ohio. The temple was all that was left behind.

"A storehouse of the Lord," as Smith called it, was begun in 1831, and by 1834 was completed. Its foundation was laid on seven small ridges or hills in imitation of the Rome of old. The dimensions was about 50 by 125 feet. The stone walls are two feet in thickness.

The temple stands to-day about as it was when built. On the first floor is the main audience room, filled with walnut benches surrounded by a high railing. The doors to the pews have locks or catches, so that when closed whoever is speaking is reasonably sure of holding his audience.

At each end of the room a series of elevated thrones, one rising above the other, marks the position during worship used by the dignitaries of Joseph Smith's reign. Rows of hooks in the ceiling show how the curtains which were once used were arranged to divide the floor into four apartments.

The floor above is bare and desolate looking. About 60 chairs placed here indicate that it is used as a sort of lecture hall, but in the days of Smith curtains divided this apartment just as below.

Rollers fastened to the ceiling of the second floor, together with a system of pulleys, enabled the operator to raise or lower the curtains of both first and second floors at the same time. In the third story several partitions running north and south make a number of separate chambers.

The Reorganized Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints, the body which worships in this temple, now tries to follow literally the Book of Mormon, which, be it known, prohibits polygamy. The doctrine of plural wives was one of Smith's "revelations." Yet this sect defies Joseph Smith, polygamy and all.

REWARD FOR KIND NIECE. Gets Nearly a Million by Will, but Does Not Want Notoriety.

Toledo, O.—Because of her kindness to him when his other relatives had forsaken him, S. C. Navarro left Mrs. J. C. Rhoades, his niece, \$772,000. Mrs. Rhoades inherited the money nearly three months ago, but, shunning notoriety, she kept her great fortune a profound secret and passed the evening of her day. When interviewed she was busily engaged running a typewriter for her former employer, who was in need of her work during the vacation season.

Mr. Navarro left the city home he had in Montevideo, years ago and took up a life of a hermit. He took claims on fine hunting and fishing grounds and leased them to wealthy sportsmen. On their tips he made profitable investments and when he died three months ago he had accumulated stocks and bonds worth nearly \$1,000,000.

Mrs. Rhoades was a stenographer till she was married a few months ago. She is only a little over 20 years old, very reticent about her wealth. She refused to furnish her photograph and begged that no publication be made of the news of her good fortune.

Americans Lead in Savings. Washington—Nowhere in the world are bank deposits increasing at a greater ratio than in the United States. The French, justly famed for their economy and saving propensities, are easily outclassed by the Americans, reputed spendthrifts and the most extravagant people on earth. Official figures just at hand show that in France from 1885 to 1905 bank deposits increased from \$182,990,000 to \$579,000,000, or 218 per cent. In the United States during the same years the deposits increased from \$1,248,000,000 to \$1,735,000,000, or 271 per cent. This great increase is properly chargeable to the prosperity enjoyed in the United States rather than to a healthy growth of the habit of economy.

Big Turtle in Mail Bag. Middletown, N. Y.—A large snapping turtle arrived in a mail bag in the post office here. A large number of mail bags had been emptied. When the clerk reached for a bundle a head popped out and snapped at his hand. The clerk was badly frightened. Kicking away the pile of mail, he uncovered the turtle. It weighed about 15 pounds and was very ferocious, snapping at everything in sight. It had the run of the post office for a few minutes until a negro porter turned it on its back and got a rope around it. There was nothing to indicate where it had come from and the clerk did not know which bag it had been in.

LAKE OF QUICKSILVER FOUND.

Value of Mexican Product Estimated at Many Millions.

Mexico City, Mex.—A lake of quicksilver, covering an area of more than three acres, and having a depth ranging from 10 to 50 feet, has been discovered in the mountains of the state of Vera Cruz. The value of the product is estimated at many millions of dollars.

The news of this discovery was brought to this city by C. A. Bunge, a reputable mining man, who declared he was suffering from mercurial poisoning from having spent much time investigating the extent of the lake and coming in contact with the quicksilver. He went to Santa Rosalia springs, in the state of Chihuahua, where he took a course of treatment for his ailment. He returned to Mexico City several days ago fully restored in health.

Mr. Bunge interested F. Langerwall, a wealthy iron manufacturer of Sweden, who is now in Mexico on business, and J. H. Peelin, of New York, who accompanied Bunge to the state of Vera Cruz and proved the truth of his discovery.

This lake of quicksilver has been known to the Indians of that locality for many generations. It is situated far up in the mountains, in an almost inaccessible position. Its surface is partly covered by stones. It is believed that volcanic action in the mountains above smelted the quicksilver out of the cinabar ore, and that it ran down and filled this depression.

Langerwall and Peelin have agreed to provide the capital for the operation of the rich find. A tunnel will be driven through the base of the mountain and the quicksilver will be brought down by means of gravity.

SILENT FOR DOZEN YEARS.

Man Able to Talk Makes Odd Record in an Almshouse.

York, Pa.—Silent for 12 years never having been known to utter a word during all that time, is the record of Jerome Willis, an inmate of the county almshouse. Willis is 60 years old, and is the son of a man who is said to have been one of the richest in Adams county. Willis has full power of speech, and is apparently sound mentally, yet for 12 years he has held his tongue.

He was admitted to the almshouse 20 years ago, and showed no disposition to talk until after he had been in the institution about seven years, when it was noticed that he was becoming taciturn and noncommunicative. Then he stopped talking altogether. Efforts to get him to talk made by stewards, attendants and physicians have repeatedly failed.

Willis spends his time in standing along the corridors or sitting on a bench. His head is always bowed as though he were in deep study.

When his fellow inmates address him or physicians or attendants speak to him he receives their address in silence. When approached by visitors he will retreat to his room and close the door after him.

BOY WITH WANDERLUST.

Returns Home After 2,400 Miles of Travel by Freight Trains.

Lampasas, Tex.—Eugene Roberts, a 12-year-old boy of this place, has returned home after a journey of more than 2,400 miles, most of which was made on freight trains. A few weeks ago he disappeared from home and was next heard from at Austin, where he was attending the military maneuvers of troops. He remained there until the New Mexico national guard departed for home, and accompanied them to Bernalillo, where he was put off the train and told to shift for himself.

He stayed at Bernalillo a day or two, and then caught a freight train for Albuquerque. The train crew treated him kindly, and he reached Albuquerque in good shape. From Albuquerque he went to El Paso, where he told his story to the police, and was given food and lodging. He remained at El Paso only a short time, and then started for Lampasas by way of Fort Worth.

It was a long trip through the dust and heat of western Texas, but he reached here safe and sound, full of his wonderful experiences.

AUTO HELPS FALSE HAIR TRADE.

Suppression of Convents in France Diminishes Supply Considerably.

Paris.—According to the Eclair, at the human hair market, held annually at Limoges, this year's offerings were worth \$200,000. One dealer alone on the first day of the sale purchased \$4,800 worth. The average price per kilogramme was \$17. Young girls in the districts where travelers for hair dealers make their rounds are perfectly well aware of the value of their hair and no longer exchange it for a fish or a box or two or three meters of muslin.

The increase in the demand is explained by the fact that fashionable women wear more false hair than formerly. This is due to the development of automobilism and the suppression of hats in theaters.

One chief cause of the diminution of the supply is the suppression of the convents. These were one of the main sources of supply. There is, however, no danger of a hair famine, as Italy could furnish much more hair than it does at present, and China and the East furnish an inexhaustible field.