

STATUE OF SHERIDAN



The above photograph is a model of the monument which is to be erected to the famous cavalry leader in Washington. The statue depicts the general in the act of riding in his horse and returning a salute of his men. Unlike any of the other statues in the national capital this one will not be placed upon a high pedestal, but will stand within three feet of the ground.

TO INVADÉ CAPITAL

OSAGE CHIEFS WILL PLEAD FOR THE PAPOOSE.

Going to Washington to Ask for Land for Recent Arrivals in Tribe—Want Restrictions on Sale of Property Removed.

Guthrie, Okla.—Washington is soon to be visited by one of the most important and prominent Indian delegations in recent years.

It will be composed entirely of Osage chiefs and official interpreters, and while they will protest when there against the removal of restrictions on the sale of Indian lands their principal mission is one which to the tribe itself is of far greater importance—the presentation of a request that all Indian babies born during the past half year be permitted to share in the land allotments.

The stork has been unusually active among the Osages during the past six months, and the full blood element is anxious that each child be given at least one-quarter section of land.

The delegation of chiefs will be composed of ten members in addition to the interpreters. Black Dog, the Indian member of the allotting commission; Brave, the assistant chief of the tribe; Bacon Rind, and Olo-hah-walla, also ex-chiefs, will be on the delegation, as they are among the most influential with Washington officials.

The full blood council will elect the ten and name the interpreter who will accompany them. There is much rivalry for this honor. Tom Mosler, who has been to Washington more than any other Osage interpreter, wants to make another trip, while both Harry Koh-pey and Billie Pryor, younger men of the tribe, who have never been to the national capital, would like to be designated. Koh-pey is the only full blood Osage graduate of Carlisle, while Pryor is a full blood Haskell institute graduate. Both are now in the government service as interpreters.

Black Dog is perhaps the most conspicuous of Osage Indians. Among the whites he is regarded as the statesman of the tribe, and he was selected by the Indian department as the Indian member of the allotting commission. He was a confederate soldier, participating in many battles, but no soldier of the southern armies was ever more thoroughly reconstructed.

The mixed bloods of the tribe and many of the squaw men are favoring the removal of restrictions. Especially the squaw men in selecting the land allotments for their families took a great portion of it in the oil and gas fields, expecting to get the restrictions removed and then benefit by owning these valuable mineral tracts.

In addition to the Osages, the Cheyennes will also send a strong delegation to Washington in the near future, with Paul Boynton, a Carlisle graduate, as interpreter. Chief Washoe of the Cheyennes is selecting a number of prominent tribesmen to accompany him on the trip, together with several Arapahoe chiefs.

They are after a division of tribal funds. Boynton is one of the best known among the younger Cheyennes. Recently he secured a certificate of competency from the Indian department at Washington and sold a valuable tract of land adjoining the city of El Reno, to Lieut. Gov. George W. Bellamy for \$50,000.

A Good Reason.
"Why did you call your pet rooster 'Robinson'?" Because like Jack Robinson, he flew so."
"No, crew so."—Baltimore American.

DAY OF THE GAS ENGINE.

Government Experts Say it Will Supplant the Steam Engine.

Washington.—Are gas engines eventually to supplant steam engines? The experts in the United States geological survey think so. They base their prediction on experiments which have been carried on the last four years. In the course of these experiments they have demonstrated that the fuel consumed in an ordinary manufacturing plant operated by steam power yields less than five per cent of its available energy to useful work. The superintendent of one of the most efficient steam plants in existence estimates that the utilized energy of the whole establishment, operated for a year, amounts to only ten per cent, a loss of 90 per cent in fuel and power.

It is this wasteful consumption of coal, the supply of which is limited to a few hundred years, that has brought about the rapid development of the marvelous gas producer and gas engine. While it is estimated that a gas plant, properly operated, will utilize more than 20 per cent of the available energy of the fuel consumed, the overwhelming importance of this fact is demonstrated by the knowledge that this 20 per cent would represent an increase of 100 per cent in the power capacity of manufacturing establishments.

NOVEL PLAN TO DODGE "DRYS."
People's Co-Operative Club of Chattanooga Makes Bid for Thirsty.

Chattanooga, Tenn.—A charter for the People's Co-Operative Club has been taken out here with a capital stock of \$100,000, which will work as follows:

Mr. A, living in Macon, Ga., in "dry territory," buys \$5 worth of stock from a solicitor of the club. Title to the certificate is held subject to a pledge to the club as security for any indebtedness due to the club by the member. The stock cannot be sold except upon approval by the club.

A, by virtue of his stock, is extended credit for liquor to the extent of his investment. Orders for wet goods can be made at will by mail, telegraph or telephone, and the package will be reported with no charges whatever attached.

In case of trouble with the authorities of "dry" states, the defense will be that the consumer of the liquor was ordering goods that were his own by virtue of his stock in the club. It is the purpose to extend organization of the club throughout the dry territory of the south. Prominent and wealthy southern people are behind the project.

BUYS OLD CHURCH BUILDING.

Former Sheriff Bids in Edifice to Save it from Desecration.

Clayton, N. J.—To save a church from being converted into a pool and billiard room, ex-Sheriff Wilson T. Jones bought the Franklinville Presbyterian church. Mr. Jones bought the structure to save it from desecration because his mother worshipped there.

At the suggestion of the "B. G. T.," a secret society of 13 of the prettiest girls in the village, Mr. Jones will take out the old-fashioned benches, remodel and refurnish the interior and give the building for the use of the town for fairs, suppers and other such occasions.

The B. G. T. society will have charge of the building and hold its regular meetings there. The church was built in 1850, the land being purchased from Lawrence Cake, an old hotelkeeper of Franklinville.

Although the congregation was always small, the church flourished until the First Presbyterian church of Clayton was built, which took many of its members and has finally received them all.

NEW HOMES IN WEST

LARGE TRACT OF WYOMING WILL BE OPENED ON JUNE 1.

Thousands of Acres of Irrigated Land Available for Settlement Soon and a Rush of Farmers is Expected.

Laramie, Wyo.—The opening of 150,000 acres of irrigable land in Eden valley, Wyoming, June 1, is expected to draw farmers from all sections of the middle southwest. A \$1,000,000 irrigation works is being completed and water will be delivered in quantity sufficient to supply 30,000 acres by June 1. The quality of the lands to be opened is said to be exceptional and the price fixed by the Carey act unusually cheap.

The population of Wyoming has gone up 30,000 in the last six months, and not without reason. There are in the state 10,000,000 acres of land, subject to irrigation and cultivation; the wool clip of the state was worth \$12,000,000 in 1907, and will be \$2,000,000 greater in the current year, and the government irrigation work, which is rapidly filling the state with farmers, is going ahead without impediments.

A new era seems to have dawned over the state. The formerly militant sheep men, who were constantly at war with the cattle herder and the farmer, playing the most important role of all in retarding the settlement of Wyoming by their warlike attitude, have changed front. They have begun to realize that pea and alfalfa-fed lambs produce better and more abundant wool and bring three times as much in the market as the ordinary range sheep. And it takes farmers to raise alfalfa and feed peas.

It is consequent that Eden valley opening is attracting the attention of the eastern farmer. The new tract is filed upon under government regulations and costs 59 cents an acre as it lies. The "settler" later secures a perpetual water right for \$30 an acre, this amount payable in ten years. Never before, under the Carey act, has water been offered so cheaply, and it is only the fact that the irrigation of the undulating prairie is very simple and requires no great amount of constructive work that makes the rate possible.

The Eden valley project is the greatest of 24 provided for in the state. The reservoirs under construction will water 92,000 acres and the balance of the 150,000 will be supplied from the Big and Little Sandy rivers.

Eden valley lies girt on three sides by tall mountains, but the tillable land itself is prairie, cut off from the cold winds which sweep greater expanses, and is in many ways as desirable as land might be wanted. The valley is 20 miles from Rock Springs, a station on the Union Pacific, and is easily accessible from there by stage and vehicle.

IT'S A TROUBLESOME PLANT.

Thousands of Dollars Being Spent Trying to Control Water Hyacinth.

Houston, Tex.—The water hyacinth, the beautiful marine plant of green leaves and exquisite flowers, which has done such great damages to commerce in Louisiana and east Texas, is making its appearance in the ship channel.

A few years ago the water hyacinth was brought from Florida to Louisiana as a floral ornament. Last year the government expended \$200,000 in an effort to control the pest and has only partly succeeded. Streams and bayous which once carried big barges of lumber in Louisiana and eastern Texas have been closed to navigation by the rank vegetation of the hyacinth.

The Sabine river above Orange has become filled with the plants, and it is related that these all grew from a few plants carelessly thrown into the river by some housewife when the plants she had in a tub as an ornament became too numerous.

The matter has been brought to the attention of the city authorities and steps have already been taken to destroy before it is too late all the hyacinths at Sam Houston park and those which have got into the bayou. A boat is to be sent along the lower reaches and all hyacinths carefully gathered and destroyed. It is anticipated that there may be some legislative action prohibiting the growing of these plants near a navigable stream and punishing anyone so careless as to throw any of them into a stream which is of any use for any purpose.

To Load Town on Cars.

Sparta, Minn.—Work on the new site for the village of Sparta has been renewed by the steel corporation, and it is believed that the actual work of moving the village will be started in the near future. Sparta is a town of 1,500 population and the business section is underlain with iron ore. The business buildings are being hauled to their new locations on flat cars, this being accomplished by using two engines and two cars on the double track.

Mules Haul Bridal Pair.

Altoona, Pa.—After Charles Neff, a caterer, and Miss Gertrude Wertzburger were married in St. Mary's Catholic church by Father D. Zwickert, and had entered their carriage to drive on a wedding trip, friends unheeded the handsome cobs and substituted a pair of mules. These attracted great attention as they hauled the bridal couple through the streets.

ALARM CLOCK SAVES LIFE.

Intelligent Timepiece Rang Out in Time to Bring Succor.

Montclair, N. J.—The saving of a woman's life by an intelligent alarm clock is Montclair a reply to ambitious yarns circulated from the New Jersey fake. Almost enough lives were saved by dogs and cats during the last week to swing the Republican national convention for Taft. The fable about the pet hen whose feathers turned white when its master died was pretty fair, but until now Montclair has held aloof, waiting until it could spring something worthy of the first page. Names and addresses genuine and the make of the alarm clock furnished on application.

Mrs. Ario L. Root, who lives near Cedar Grove, got up during the night to make sure that the kitchen door was locked. The alarm clock is a great family pet, so she carried it with her. It was then, oh say about two o'clock in the morning, and the alarm was set for seven o'clock. Descending the hall stairs Mrs. Root slipped and fell. Her head struck on a newel post and she became unconscious.

The alarm clock waited for the woman to move. It had landed several steps below and was still ticking. Mrs. Root lay still and white, and like a good little St. Bernard, the clock rang out a hurdy up peal. It is one of those clocks that ring for a while, stop, then start in all over again.

It was so busy that Mr. Root, sleeping upstairs, heard the chiming call for help. He found his wife at the foot of the stairs and ran for a physician. The doctor arrived just in the nick of time, it being largely an affair of time, and the woman's life was saved. How pallid seem those nature faking yarns when they are stacked up against the real thing!

THE OLDEST WEATHER MAN.

Dennis Horigan More Than Half a Century at the Naval Observatory.

Washington.—Dennis Horigan, who is connected with the United States Naval Observatory, is perhaps the oldest weather man in the United States. He has been keeping tab on the weather for 52 years.

Long before the weather bureau was established Mr. Horigan was making observations at the observatory night and day every three hours, noting the temperature, the barometric pressure, the nature of the clouds and the direction of the wind. Appointed under the administration of President Buchanan, in 1857, he has been in the service ever since.

He is now an old man, yet in fair health, considering his long service and the fact that it included night work. He came from the old country in the '50s and settled in Georgetown, then the most important part of the District of Columbia.

He was at the old observatory in 1861 when Capt. M. F. Maury left to join the south in the civil war. He has served with many naval officers and scientists, among them Commander Maury, Capt. Gillis, Admirals Davis, Sands, Rodgers, Rowan, Shufeldt, Franklin, Belknap, Pythian, McNair, C. H. Davis and Chester, and Prof. Hall, Newcomb, Harkness, Eastman, Prisky and Skinner.

HAD TURNED OVER IN GRAVE.

Position of Bones in Coffin Indicates Oregonian Was Buried Alive.

Bay City, Ore.—Away back in 1888 one Richard Churchill, after a trip from the Willamette valley to Tillamook, was taken suddenly ill, died and was buried near the last-named place. At the time his death was surrounded with mystery, but the talk soon died out and the matter was forgotten. Last week a nephew, Walter Churchill, decided to transfer the remains of his deceased relative to the Odd Fellows' cemetery above Tillamook City, and, on the taking up of the casket, examination indicated that the man had been buried alive.

The skull was found lying face downward, one leg drawn up almost to the body, and both arms were found on the left side, as though the man had partially turned over before death, finally came to his relief.

The report given out at the time of Mr. Churchill's death was that the end was the result of heart disease. He was at the time traveling with a stranger and was known to be in possession of a considerable sum of money, and the sudden death was looked upon as suspicious, but no investigation was made.

QUENTIN BUYS DOG AT POUND.

"Jack, the Giant Killer," Gift to Mrs. Roosevelt.

Washington.—"Pete, the bulldog," the White House animal that treed the French ambassador, has been succeeded by "Jack, the Giant Killer."

Pete was a genuine terror, while Jack is but an amiable black and tan who couldn't kill any giants at all. Quentin Roosevelt christened him "Jack, the Giant Killer," just for fun. Some years ago Mr. Roosevelt used to have a black and tan dog, but it died. Quentin heard his mother remark casually the other day, when the dog was recalled to memory, that she wished she could have another black and tan.

Quentin said nothing, but he saved up two dollars. He went to the dog pound here, where, as luck would have it, he found a splendid little black and tan "in book," so to speak. Quentin put up the two dollars and took the dog.

SAVIOR OF OUR NAVY

INVENTOR HAS NOVEL DEVICE TO PROTECT BATTLESHIPS.

Proposes Chain Armor of Invisible Links to Ward Off Attacks of Hostile Torpedoes—Wants \$75,000 for His Secret.

Washington.—William Wilson of Paterson, N. J., appeared at the capitol the other day in the guise of the savior of the United States navy. He has walked through the dark valleys that lie at the bottom of the sea. He has stood, hand in hand with a mermaid, on the crests of submerged mountains. He has communed with the shark and the scudfish. He has learned from the swordfish how the waters of the mighty ocean may be hacked to pieces. The secrets of the seas are his and the mysteries of the waters are like A B C to him.

Therefore, William Wilson has thought it to be a grievous error to let this knowledge go for naught. William Wilson did not let it go for naught. He has invented a device that will mean millions, possibly billions, of dollars to the government's capacious pocket.

William Wilson has an invention that, at a nominal cost, will so fortify the ships of the American navy as to make the swiftest torpedoes of other navies mere minnows pinking in vain at the sides of Uncle Sam's men-of-war. The strongest submarine projectile will strike the ships and fail, vain and useless, at the bottom of the ocean when once the ships have been provided with the new invention.

William Wilson's contrivance is in the nature of an endless chain. It consists of links visible and invisible. It is to be hung around the bulks of vessel, and, in time of battle, it is to be dropped into the sea, completely surrounding the part of the ship that is under water. Torpedoes will get mixed up in this chain-armor effect, kick against the links in useless effort, signal the surface that there's nothing doing in the destruction line, and then drop out of existence forever.

But William Wilson cannot give up his knowledge for nothing. He carries in every pocket copies of a bill he wants introduced providing that to William Wilson \$75,000 shall be given and that, in return for this paltry sum, William Wilson shall drop in on navy department officials and teach them how the ships of the navy shall be made impregnable.

William Wilson has a sublime confidence in his invention. He has pictures of it in sections, and as a whole. He has a water color painting of a battleship safeguarded by the chain-like fort.

He is a stout man, of medium height, with whiskers that look like the beard of Neptune. On his face there is a crimson hue that comes from braving the dangers of the deep, conversing with mermaids on the crests of submerged mountains and communing with the shark. He smiles but rarely. He is tremendously in earnest.

"The invention is entirely reliable," he explained. "I have tested it on a rowboat in Chesapeake bay. It will not injure a ship's speed, and it is absolutely impossible for a torpedo to make any impression on it. I am giving it away, when I say the government can have it for \$75,000."

William Wilson, however, has found no enthusiasm at the capitol regarding his invention. No member of congress cares to introduce the bill he carries in his pockets. One member told him he had been approached by John M. Jones of New York, who wanted \$50,000 to build an airship, and, having refused John Jones' request, he would have to refuse William Wilson's.

As William Wilson retired from the abode of the lawmakers, declaring he would return to take up again the fight for recognition, an irreverent employe of the capitol sang a few bars from "Swim Out, O'Grady."

But William Wilson regarded him with an expression of profound pity.

\$150,000 SCRAP OF PAPER.

Claimant to Fortune Says He Found Will Under Floor Oilcloth.

Johnstown, Pa.—A peculiar contest was argued before Register and Recorder Griffith, as probate judge, when the authenticity of the writing purporting to be the will of Mrs. Frances Slick of Conemaugh township was in dispute.

An estate worth \$150,000 is involved. The woman died a few months ago, and no will could be found until lately, when the paper in dispute devising the estate to James Warfield of Conemaugh township was found under a floor oilcloth of her home.

Forty heirs under the interstate law contest Warfield's claim. No decision has been reached.

Cow Is Queen in Wisconsin.

Milwaukee.—Wisconsin hasn't an equal in the union in creameries and cheese factories, according to J. G. Moore, secretary of the Wisconsin Butter Makers' association. "The products of Wisconsin dairy interests aggregate \$57,000,000 a year," he says. "The value of the butter produced in one year in Wisconsin is \$20,000,000. Cheese to the amount of \$10,000,000 is manufactured. Illinois corn is king, but in Wisconsin the cow is queen." There are 1,700 cheese factories and 1,200 creameries in the state.

HOMES IN CHARLESTOWN, IND.

Some Built Nearly a Century Ago and Still Good.

Jeffersonville, Ind.—Charlestown, nearly three-quarters of a century the county seat of Clark, probably lays claim to possessing more old houses, some of them within a few years of a century old, than any other town in the state. These houses are mostly of brick, and some of them, apparently, good for a century more. Among them is one owned by Louis Badger, which was built by Isaac Selby, an early day county official, and for a time it was occupied by Gov. Jonathan Jennings, whose home, after retirement from office, was near Charlestown. This house was built about 1812.

Another house, erected about the same time, and perhaps earlier, became the property of Capt. Daily in that year, and has remained in the possession of the family ever since. The Chris. Badger house is supposed to have been built in 1812 by Andrew McKeever. In 1830 it was a barracks for troops, and housed the Rangers.

Another two-story brick house near by was erected by Rev. James Garner, a pioneer Methodist preacher, and the house known as the Alpha home, was constructed by a man named Faulkner, who built a second house about the same time, still in use and in good preservation. At the time the majority of these houses were built, town lots in Charlestown sold higher than in Louisville, Ky., on account of the elevation of the ground and consequent healthfulness.

GIRLS WANT THE DIMES.

Two Washington Maidens Adopt Unusual Methods of Helping Brother.

Minneapolis, Minn.—Postmaster W. D. Hale received the following, written in the hand of a schoolgirl, with the request that it be posted:

"Help! Help! Help!"

"Oh, please help two sisters to save their innocent brother only 27 years old from a life sentence in the penitentiary."

"All we ask of all who read this is to be kind enough to send us ten cents apiece and all over that amount you can. We must have money for an appeal to the supreme court of Olympia, Wash. We know no other way of securing the money at once only by asking kind friends who may have been in trouble once themselves to help us. May God shower blessings and prosperity down on all who help us. Thanking you all very kindly in advance for all help received. Two broken-hearted sisters."

The appeal is dated at Kent, Wash., and is signed with the names of two girls of different surnames. Mr. Hale doubts whether the letter is an attempt at fraud, but it will not be posted in the corridors of the postoffice after the manner prevailing in offices in rural districts.

CHAMPION HEAVY BROTHERS.

Combined Weight of Husky Texas Youngsters Is 360 Pounds.

Honey Grove, Tex.—Two of the most remarkable boys in the world have just been discovered on a farm near Llanis, in this county. They are sons of Mr. and Mrs. John H. Ashcroft. The combined age of the two boys is 13½ years and their combined weight 360 pounds.

The oldest boy is named William Dewey Ascroft. He is 9½ years old and weighs 255 pounds. He is still taking on flesh at the rate of about 20 pounds each year. At his present rate of growth he will be a giant in height as well as in weight by the time he has completed his growth. He is now five feet two inches tall. His waist is well proportioned and he moves around without any noticeable inconvenience.

If his growth continues during the next 11 years at the rate it has since birth he will weigh in the neighborhood of 600 pounds by the time he reaches the age of an ordinary full-grown man. His health is good, and it is claimed by physicians who have examined him that his chances for continued growth and development are as good as those of an ordinary boy.

A Patriotic Family This.

Kansas City, Mo.—"It is showing a great deal of patriotism when all of the male members of a family go into the government service," remarked the recruiting sergeant at the naval station. "Yesterday afternoon a man came in here whose name is Benjamin Harrison Adams, from near Joplin, Mo."

"He said that he wanted to join the navy, as all of his brothers were in the army or navy. Three of the Adams boys have been naval service and two of them are in the army. The father was an army man, too. It's very seldom that you see all of the family in the service, isn't it?"

Adams is the youngest of the five boys and has just passed his majority.

Warns Bachelors from Tomb.
Lafayette, Ind.—Hugh De Witte, a Mexican war veteran at the Indiana state soldiers' home, who died recently, aged 93 years, was buried beneath a tombstone on which he himself had carved this epitaph:

A bachelor lies beneath this sod
Who disobeyed the laws of God,
Advising to others here I give—
"Don't live a batch as I did live."

The epitaph was carved by De Witte several months ago.