

**JACOB M. DICKINSON**



**Secretary of War**  
(From an Official Photograph.)

**TURQUOISE FOUND IN COLORADO**

Valuable Stones Ranging in Color from Azure to Apple Green Have Been Discovered.

Colorado Springs, Colo.—Large deposits of turquoise, the only ones ever found in Colorado, have been discovered in Jonah's county and have been purchased by a Colorado Springs man, C. H. Wyman, and associates. While in the southern part of the state recently Mr. Wyman saw samples of the stone which had been thrown away by prospectors in their search for gold. Recognizing the value of the stone, he made a trip to the mines and closed a deal for ten claims of ten acres each. Turquoise is worth from 25 cents to \$5 a carat, and it is estimated that this group of mines contains 5,000,000 carats. The color of the stones ranges from pale azure through robin egg blue to apple green. For these immortal turquoise stones has been regarded by the Indians and by the ancients of the Orient as a sacred stone of the most beneficent kind. Its changing colors have been viewed with wonder, and small pieces of the stone have been placed in the mouths of the dead as a passport to the happy hunting grounds. A deposit of lapis lazuli, believed to be the sapphires mentioned by Pliny and other early writers, has been discovered by Mrs. Margaret Robinson, a trained nurse of Colorado Springs, on a gold mine property in Death Valley, Cal. It is said to be the only deposit of its kind in the United States. It is worth from \$50 to \$75 a pound.

**DANGERS IN DEER HUNTING.**

Indiscriminate Use of Rifles in New Jersey Likely to Cause Many Mishaps.

Ocean City, N. J.—Sportsmen in Cape May county are wondering just how state game wardens are going to enforce the provisions of the new deer-shooting law passed by the legislature, and about which there have been some uncertainties. Under the law it is to be permissible to shoot deer one day a week during the month of November, but shotguns will not be allowed and no dogs can be used in the chase. When the bill appeared in the house, Assemblyman Stille of this county, who opposed it in its present form, fought hard to have adopted an amendment permitting the use of dogs and shotguns. Instead of rifles, because of the certain peril if rifles in the heavy growth near populous spots in south Jersey. He succeeded in having the dog amendment passed, but the senate took no action on it, and the bill went to the governor and was signed with this feature irregularly left out. Assemblyman Stille is afraid that the use of rifles is going to make deer-hunting mighty dangerous in this section, for bullets intended for deer are sure to go astray, and he is afraid that somebody is going to get hurt. The elimination of dogs from the chase will make the hunting mighty difficult anyway.

**BOY HAS MANIA FOR HORSES.**

Delaware Youngster Keeps Entire Police Department Busy by Stealing Horses.

Wilmington, Del.—Not quite eight years old, Stanford Parvis has become a serious problem to the entire police department. Stanford is the small boy who recently drove off two teams owned by different parties. The other day the police were kept busy searching for the person who had driven off two other teams, and when they rounded up the person they found it was young Parvis, who had been released in the custody of his parents pending a hearing in the city court. He had taken a horse owned by Harry Lowe, a liveryman, and the horse had gone to its owner's home by instinct, thereby bringing Parvis into the hands of the police. Parvis was arraigned in the city court on two charges of driving off horses, but on account of his tender years no law could be found to govern his case. He was turned over to Frank Stout, special agent for the S. P. C. C., who will try to find some way in which to keep the boy out of mischief.

**Red Hair Saved Him.**

Kansas City.—Fred Jones was arraigned before Municipal Judge Harry G. Kyle, charged with having robbed his room mate. There was no evidence except the statements of the accuser and the defendant. "I believe your story, though you're the only one to tell it," said Judge Kyle, after Jones had made his statement. "Your red hair is your salvation. During the three years that I have presided over this court I have had only six red-haired men before me. None was found guilty. You may go."

**PW as Farm Hand.**

New York.—Manhattan is a barren ground for recruiting farm hands, according to the National Employment Exchange, which was recently opened here. Out of the numerous applicants, the farmers accept few, saying "they are too tender to stand a half day's work on a farm."

**SECRET COULD NOT BE KEPT**

Everybody Seemed to Know That This Couple Were Newly United in Matrimony.

A Boston young man had married a Chicago girl, and they had started on their wedding tour. Despite—or perhaps because of—their studied efforts to appear like "old married folks," their fellow passengers on the railway train had no difficulty in classing them as bride and groom, and manifested their knowledge by winks and nods and grins. An unfortunate accident to the dining car compelled the conductor to leave it on the sidetrack at a small station, and it was several hours before the train stopped for refreshments at a town where there was a restaurant near the passenger station. It was by no means a first-class restaurant, but the travelers had a first-class appetite and they swarmed into it. With some difficulty the bride and groom found seats and presently a waitress came to take their order. "Where's your bill of fare?" asked the young man. "We haven't any today, sir," she answered. "No, sir?" "Well, what have you that you can recommend as being good to eat?" "We have some nice pork and beans." "Alfred," whispered the bride, "everybody seems to know that we have just been married, but how do you suppose this girl has found out that I am from Chicago and that you are from Boston?"—Youth's Companion.

**SLEEP FOR THE SLEEPLESS.**

How a French Specialist Goes to Work to Woo Slumber for His Wide-Awakes Patients.

A French specialist has come to the rescue of persons afflicted with insomnia. His method is somewhat vaguely described as "lulling the wideawakes to unconsciousness much as babies are put to slumber." "It is a perfect palace of peace that he has opened in lovely Touraine," says the *Lady's Pictorial*. "Here is never a disturbing sound. The silence is broken only by the absolutely monotonous and soothing tick, tick, tick of solid grandfather clocks, and the scarcely perceptible drip of unseason fountains. "Everything is seen through a colorless haze, everybody moves in list slippers, the air is fresh but full of faint perfume. Before the eyes of very refractory patients slowly revolve colored balls, not the smallest rose leaf being allowed to crumple in any bed, each being so designed that there is no possibility of the body growing weary. Here, in fact, the wroth of sleep has been made a positive science, and it is said no one can keep awake here, however hard he may try."

**Dog's Remarkable Intelligence.**

Thomas Jones, who owns a big ranch on San Juan Island, lost a collie dog last fall for nearly a month, and for several days searched the woods about his place zealously for the animal, without success. One day he tossed a bone to another collie, instead of gnawing it, he picked it up and started for the woods. He kept turning his head, apparently to see if he was followed, and Jones concluded to follow him. The dog trotted along for about a mile and stopped at the edge of an abandoned well. He dropped the bone over the edge of the well. Jones got a ladder, climbed down and found the dog that had been lost. There was only about two inches of water in the well, but the animal would have starved to death had it not been for the other. The lost dog was in good condition, and as it had been missing 24 days the other animal must have kept it supplied with food for nearly a month.

**Breaking It Gently.**

An army captain, returning from India, brought with him a pair of laughing jacksaws, which he entrusted to one of the sailors, Tom Finch. Alas! shipboard life did not agree with the creatures, and, in spite of all Tom's care, they pined and died. Tom was in despair. "I don't think I can," said his pal. "Don't shrink it, mate," said his pal. "Break it to him gently. You'll find it'll be all right."

**The Advice Seemed Sound.**

"Scuse me, sir," he said. "You know them things below—what you call larra jacksaws? Well, sir, they ain't got aufer to lart at this mornin'."

**That Was Easy.**

It was in an Italian settlement kindergarten. The children were marching like soldiers, when Giovanni suddenly stopped and called out: "George Wash—him soldier, too!" and pointed with his very dirty little hand to a picture of Washington, who, mounted on his horse, was holding his hat in his hand acknowledging the greetings of the populace. "Why do you suppose George Washington has his hat in his hand?" asked the kindergarten, stopping to draw for the hundredth time a lesson in courtesy.

**To Catch a Poisoner.**

"You're the poisoner," was Tony's prompt reply.—*Harper's*.

**A New Version.**

They say in this world a man is either a hamster or a rat. Jewish—You mean either an automobile or a pedestrian.

**JOHN HAY'S SENSE OF HUMOR**

Statesman Was Exceptionally Gifted in This Respect, According to Biographer.

Few of our public men have had a more delicate or delicious humor, coupled in an unusual way with a keen and cutting wit. We are fortunate in the preservation of so many of his addresses. Speaking of his frequent opportunities for talking in England, Mr. Hay wrote to a friend: "You never saw a people so willing and eager to be bored as these blarney John Bulls. If I were of the Neronic type, which takes delight in human anguish, I could make a speech every night the year round. But I refrain—being merciful and lazy."

Of a candidate for the presidency, he said: "There seems no limit to his eager credulosity. He seems able to believe anything—all he asks is that it shall be incredible." The man's party he characterizes as a "fortuitous concourse of unrelated prejudices."

Describing a collection of sacred relics gathered by Philip II, he playfully writes: "With the exception, perhaps of Cuvier, Philip could see more in a bone than any man who ever lived. In his long life of osseous enthusiasm he collected 7,421 genuine relics—whole skeletons, odd skulls, teeth, toe-nails and skulls of martyrs—sometimes by a miracle of special grace, getting duplicate skeletons of the same saint."—*Castilian Days*, Charles C. Moore, in *Putnam's Magazine*.

**MEDICAL MEN IN BIG SUPPLY**

America Is Credited with Almost Twice the Number That Supplies Europe Wants.

One of the medical journals recently announced that the number of physicians was decreasing. It admitted that there was no immediate prospect of a noticeable dearth of doctors, but it suggested, to put it plainly, that there was danger of young men being scared off the medical field "by the constantly increasing requirements for admission to the medical schools."

Now comes another lot of statistics which shows that the doctors in the United States numbered 154,000 in 1910, versus 132,000 in the United States census of 1900, giving, with the increased population, an increased estimate a doctor for 572 to 594. In Europe, says the Post-Graduate, experience has shown that one physician can care for 1,000 of the general population, and it is estimated that, even with more stringent requirements to diminish their ranks, it will be past 1940 before a proportion is reached which is there deemed normal. We are over 25 years in advance of the natural requirements, which means not only individual average suffering for the profession, but also a serious economic problem for the country.

**Duties of Oldtime Carvers.**

At the formal banquet of the sixteenth century the man who carved the meat was bound with the red tape of precedent. When carving for distinguished guests he had to remember that certain parts of the birds or meat must be set aside. In carving for his lord and lady he was expected to exercise great discretion in the size of the pieces he sent around. "For ladies will be soon angry and their thoughts soon changed, and some lords are soon pleased and some not, as they be of complexion." He was expected to have the rules both of the kitchen and the parage at his knife's end. A pig, for instance, must be dished up whole for a lord, and in slices for common folk. The rank of his dinner, too, determined whether a pig was to be served up whole, sliced, plain or with gold leaf, or whether new bread or bread three days old should be eaten.

**Seen Once a Natural Channel.**

There is every reason to believe that some 1,000 years ago, in the time of King Solomon, there was an open channel through Suez, by which the light draft vessels of the Phoenicians passed through on their voyages to Asia and to the gold regions of Ophir, which are now known to be in Africa, and reached from the east coast of that continent. In the course of time the two seas (the Mediterranean and the Red), by action of the waves, filled up the connecting channel, and so it remained until it was opened by the French under De Lesseps for traffic November 17, 1869, at a cost of about \$85,000,000. It was subsequently enlarged at moderate cost.

**His Dilemma.**

Customer (nervously)—I want a beefsteak to take home to dinner. Unexpected guest, you know. Wife telephoned me to get the steak. Jane always buys the meat herself, you see, and she's awfully particular. What have you got?

The Butcher (encouragingly)—Well, we do you say to a nice juicy porterhouse, cut thick; or maybe you'd prefer a couple of cuts of tenderloin?

**Confidence of Godwin.**

"You say your delightful talisman is a success?" "Yes," answered the inventor. "But it came down to the earth with a terrific bang."

**Tree.**

"Tree. But it hit very close to the spot. I was aiming at."

**PLOW BY LANTERN**

South Dakota Farmers Work Day and Night on Prairies.

Battery of 800 Cutters and Earth Turners Dragged by Huge Traction Engine, in Ten Minutes Makes an Acre Ready.

Faulkton, S. D.—Only the courthouse tower in Faulkton any of these spring nights after the long Dakota evening has settled into dusk and you will see a puzzling sight if you are a stranger. As far as you can see through the thin, clear atmosphere of the Sunshine state you will discover lights, some flashing like the search-lamps of a Mississippi river steamer, some twinkling like forgotten sentinels of railroad switches, but all moving slowly but steadily in straight lines.

This strange spectacle has to do with the filling of the nation's bread basket or the production of its supply of lined oil. It tells the first chapter of the story that ends with the grain elevator in the harvest days. It marks the distance farming has traveled since our teams laboriously dragged narrow plows through the resentful prairie sod of 30 years ago and men bound by hand the grain cut by cradle scythes.

For every one of these moving lights belongs to a plow or, rather, to a set of plows; and with each outfit is a heavy steam traction engine. Eight, 12, 16 and even 20 plows trail the powerful engine as it moves deliberately across the prairie. Horses cannot work 24 hours of the day, but iron and steel need no rest. Men can take rest by working in shifts. For the prairies stretch out into the distance as far as the eye can see, and the time between the spring thaws and the planting of wheat or fax is short.

Take out your watch and time one of the moving lights. If you can guess the matter of a third of a mile at the distance you can tell how long it takes the outfit to overturn an acre of sod. It should not exceed ten minutes. To plow the same amount of ground the old-fashioned single plow and the out-of-date team of horses must travel six or seven miles, according to the width of the plow. A few days ago Thomas Mitchell, driving two rigs of 13 plows each, broke a full quarter section in three hours over two days.

If the owner of the land is in a particular hurry to get in his crops he will hitch seeders behind the plows and harrows behind the seeders, and when the traction engine has made the distance he need do no more with his crop until he drives into it with his binder.

In Lyman county it is estimated that at least 100 steam and gasoline plowing outfits are at work and there are not less than thirty in Faulk county. For the entire portion of the state where farming is done on a big scale, not less than 1,000 of these steam power rigs have been making their way back and forth across the prairie land. This is equivalent to saying that they are producing 25,000 acres of plowed land every day.

The steam plow may be said to be the successor of the shanty and lean-to of the early settler. To-day the man who buys virgin soil in Faulk or a similar county doesn't move onto his land and bring a meager outfit of horses and machinery with which to till it. He stays on the old farm farther east, or in his town house, as the case may be, and hires the owner of a steam plow to break his land, seed it with fax and harrow it.

Flax nets the seller an average of at least one dollar a bushel and it yields about fifteen bushels to the acre as a rule. That means a gross revenue of \$15 an acre. The man who does the plowing charges \$1.50 an acre, making for himself about ninety dollars a day as long as the season lasts. Other expenses, estimated liberally, will not exceed \$3.50 an acre, so that the owner is pretty sure to realize eight dollars an acre from his land without moving on it or investing a dollar in buildings or machinery or live stock. Flax is the usual first-year crop, because it always commands a high market and it yields particularly well from sod land.

While the man plowing appears to be making money rapidly at \$90 a day, the owner of the land can well afford to pay \$3.50 an acre to have his land broken up. It would cost him the price for breaking 100 acres to buy a team and plow, to say nothing of the amount he would have to put into buildings. Once the soil is put under cultivation the real settler is more likely to buy and move on with his own equipment.

**Frog Facts for Years.**

Ashland, Wis.—R. H. Gregory of this city has demonstrated that the theory of a frog living without food or water is beyond a doubt the truth. Gregory made an experiment after reading a magazine statement that frogs have been known to live hundreds of years while sealed in a brick wall. Sealing a frog, Gregory placed it in the hollow of a tree and sealed it with cement. Years passed and the man forgot the frog. Gregory was a mere boy when the creature was shut out from liberty.

A few years ago the tree was broken. Gregory had his attention called to the hollow, the biggest brick being with the fall of the tree. Removing the cement, the frog leaped out as lively and hearty as when it had been sealed up.

**LARGEST DAM IN THE WORLD**

Reservoir Building Near Denver, in Rich Land Belt, Will Put Assuan Structure in Shade.

Denver, Colo.—Five hundred miles above Cairo, Egypt, there stands what is now the largest dam in all the world.

It is known as the great Assuan dam, in the River Nile, and it cost millions of dollars.

For many years it has stood supreme as the most gigantic piece of work of the kind on the globe.

Denver is about to take that distinction away from the land of the pyramids and bring it to Colorado.

The Standley lake dam, when completed, will be much larger than the Assuan and, consequently, the largest dam in the world. That means a good deal.

The Assuan dam is 90 feet high, yet the Standley lake dam will overtop it by 52 feet, or 142 feet at the highest point. It will be one and a half miles in length and 750 feet thick at the base.

It is just nine miles northwesterly from the Colorado state capital.

This wonderful work is only a part of the work which is being done in connection with the Standley lake project, which eventually will irrigate 200,000 acres of land, but it is perhaps the most interesting feature to the layman.

For many years an enormous quantity of water has been going to waste northwest of Denver. When it was decided to conserve this water it became necessary to build the great dam. Before the plans were completed it was found that the dam would have to be the largest piece of work of the kind ever undertaken.

The vast reservoir which will be created by the dam will be known as Standley lake and will contain enough water to cover 100,000 acres of land over a foot deep or 100,000 acre feet. Nine other reservoirs belonging to this same system will impound 25,000 feet. They are already completed and in use. One of them is Marshall lake, which impounds 13,000 acre feet of water. It will water the richest land in the world.

**SMALL COUPLE IN TINY HOUSE**

Task Not So Easy When It Is Bought to Have All of the Modern Conveniences.

Fort Worth, Tex.—While Chicago, New York and other bustling cities are planning new accomplishments in skyscrapers there is a couple here in Fort Worth planning how small a home they can build and yet have all the conveniences. This couple is Mr. and Mrs. Jess Bregant, the smallest husband and wife in the world.

This little house will be built at Council Bluffs, Ia., where Mr. and Mrs. Bregant were married and where they reside when not touring the country as missionaries.

It sounds easy to build a little house, but when you come to do it it's different. Take the front door. It's comparatively simple to have a door made with the knob at the right height for a forty-six-inch man and his forty-two-inch wife, but then to make it harmonious, as the Bregant home will be, the full size door knob and lock would be out of place. Then look at the bathroom, a full size bath tub would look like *Uncle Sam* in the house they are planning.

Mr. Bregant, who is 28 years old, is a native of Austria. For many years he was engaged in the theatrical business. In this way he came to the United States. Mrs. Bregant was then Miss Inez Lewis, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Lewis of Council Bluffs.

Following their marriage both Mr. and Mrs. Bregant gave up theatrical life. They are now engaged in business as representatives of a candy manufacturer.

**Pet Cookbook Gone.**

Cambridge, Mass.—Alonso, the trained cookbook, pride of Harvard hall, is missing, and there is regret in the hearts of 60 Harvard students. Although Alonso was the common property of the seniors in Harvard, he really belonged to Carl Cole, 19, to whom belongs the credit of the book's training. Mr. Cole discovered Alonso in a bedroom at a hotel in Port Antonio, Jamaica, in the winter of 1907-08, and made him a prisoner. When he got back to school Mr. Cole taught Alonso to respond to his whistle and rewarded him with molasses sugar. Other students taught Alonso various tricks. Another taught Alonso to roll over and the whisperer anyone said "Yala" in a loud voice.

Capt. Currie of the ball team laid out a small baseball diamond and taught Alonso several tricks on it. Currie would yell "Bingo, Alonso, bingo!" Then Alonso would not cut at top speed and strike the bases. If anyone yelled "Take!" Alonso, instead of falling over in his customary manner, would circle the bases three times.

**Osban Travels in Style.**

New York.—Not since an Indian prince visited New York has such a demand been made for total accommodations by an individual party as that made the other day by L. Galban, head of the banking firm of Galban & Co. of Havana. He arrived here with his wife, three daughters, one son, four friends and five servants and engaged 30 rooms on the Central Park side of the Hotel Majestic. The 30 rooms are composed of four five-room suites and the management has contributed a large dining-room, which is to be used as a private dining-room by the party. The banker is taking the party for a tour of Europe.

**L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS**

*Cherchez les Locataires d'une ten. bel. dans le Sud. Et souvenez-vous que le commerce des vêtements d'été est le plus lucratif de l'année.*

*Editor J. B. Dumas of N. O., La.*