

THE REVIEW.

—BY—
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An item which must be considered in deciding what to produce on the farm is the cost of marketing the product. The corn dollar is just as good as the pork dollar, or the beef dollar or butter dollar, but the product which it represents pays a much higher tax in reaching the consumer.

The New York Journal recently offered a silver bicycle and a trip through Italy to the man who should secure the largest number of votes. They were secured by a young butcher in Harlem, who is reported to have spent over \$4,600 in making himself leader in the contest. He sent in or had forwarded on his behalf over 750,000 votes, 600,000 of his coupons being delivered on the last day.

The tide of Klondike travel is now setting homeward, and only those who have already been fortunate enough to get into the gold district will get the benefit of this winter's work. But it would be hard to put a limit to the movement which will set toward the new Eldorado with the first opening of spring. Compared to it the story of the California Argonauts of '49 will be tame and commonplace.

A writer in a trade journal contends that "bargains" which are really cheap at the price, although they are flimsy and worthless, react against a store, for a woman recollects where she bought a pair of gloves, for instance, but does not remember what she paid for them. When they turn out worthless, she does not call to mind that she did not pay a sufficiently large amount to secure a worthy pair, while at the same time she resolves not to patronize that store again.

John Wanamaker, of Philadelphia, has astonished the retailers within a radius of 100 miles by a recent advertisement advising the public to confine all the trade possible to the local stores. He says, for his own business, he will be quite content to take the leavings as would naturally come to him, from being the first to show new goods and new fashions, and from having classes of goods never seen elsewhere. This is an unusual sentiment from a department store, to say the least, and one can be excused for believing himself not quite awake when reading such an astonishing recommendation.

The excess of exports of merchandise from the United States over imports in August amounted to \$40,953,000, as compared with \$19,132,000 in August, 1906, and for the eight months ended with August the excess of exports was \$5,229,000. The exports last month were \$12,241,000 larger than in the same month last year, which in turn were \$13,339,000 larger than in August, 1895, indicating the immense increase in our trade, the gain in two years amounting to over 48 per cent. This increase is due largely to the abundance of our crops, coincident with short yields of cereals in foreign countries, and to the higher prices thus secured.

The imports for August were unusually small, indicating the reaction which has followed the abnormally heavy importations incident to the increase of tariff duties by the Dingley act. It is estimated that the receipts of raw material prior to the operation of the new tariff law were equal to a year's consumption, and this movement is likely to be reflected in the statement of imports for that period. The creditor balance of the country for August, after deducting all items of gold and silver, exceeded \$40,477,000. London's sales of securities last month are placed at about \$7,000,000, so that it appears the United States entered the current month with over \$33,000,000 in its favor.

The largest estimate for 1896 gives the total number of sheep in the United States as 36,464,405, and the wool at \$72,474,708 pounds (including 40,000,000 pounds of "pulled" wool), the average weights of fleeces being 6 1-3 pounds. If the value of each sheep was increased only \$1 by the use of improved breeds not only would the weight of the fleeces be greater, but the increase in the value of the sheep of only \$1 would be more than an addition of 12 1/2 cents per pound on all the wool produced. If farmers will aim to produce better sheep they will get also more wool, but the difficulty is that they attach too much importance to wool and overlook the uses of the sheep in producing not only wool but mutton and lamb, as well as improving the soil. This is a matter to which attention has been frequently called, as it is an important one. There is a wide field open to the farmer with choice mutton breeds of sheep.

Interest in the celebrated Tichborne case, of which newspaper readers twenty-five years ago had a surfeit, has recently been revived by the claims of a man who, under the name of Cresswell, has been confined for years in an Australian lunatic asylum. Lady Tichborne, the wife of the present baronet, has sailed from England for the purpose of attending the trial now in progress in

the Supreme Court of New South Wales, Australia. The evidence in support of the alleged Cresswell's claims is said to be almost overwhelming. Sir Harry Tichborne, the present head of the family, and in possession of the estate, is likely to be called upon to surrender both title and property to a man whose career has been one of a notorious criminal and finally a lunatic under an assumed name. The trial of twenty-five years ago resulted in proving the claimant, Arthur Orton, to be a vulgar fraud, but did not in any way clear up the mystery as to what had become of Sir Roger.

"CENTURY RUNS."

The death of Miss Sarah Randall, of Baltimore, Tuesday, at the advanced age of 103 years, recalls the fact that in the office of the surgeon general at Washington there are records of several thousand cases of human life longer than a hundred years. Study of the modes of life of these centenarians does not, however, says the Baltimore Sun, help one much toward a "century run." The secret of extreme old age is hard to find. Prof. Otis Mason thinks the race is making progress toward the century record. The native Australian lives eighteen years, while the average white man of Washington city lives fifty years. Civilization creates conditions favorable to longevity, and with better food, better cooking, better sanitation and better drinking water, centenarians will, after a time, become common. James Welsh, of Savage Mountain, Md., is said to be 109 years old. Other centenarians are reported from New York, Pittsburg, Parkersburg, Connecticut and at Buryport, England. A year ago one of Napoleon's soldiers was living in Russia at the age of 128. "Old Parr," a servant of the Earl of Arundel, was 153 years old when he died, in 1635. He was always a glutton and died of an excessive meal. He married at 120. There is a definite record also of Henry Jenkins, who died in 1670, aged 169. These instances suggest the possibilities. Methods are various. Some physicians say drinking pure water will bring long life. Another says a broad chest and deep breathing will carry one to the one hundred mark. A third says sleeping on the first two floors above the ground is the condition. An old lady over 100 says she lived so long by using a regular diet of potatoes. Bachelorhood, according to an authority, is as unfavorable to longevity as the most unwholesome trades, but this theory does not hold good as to maidenhood if the case of Miss Randall is indicative.

THE KAISER INSANE.

The eccentricities and "wheels" exhibited by the German Emperor on many occasions in the past few years have been the subject of much derision and unfavorable comment, not only in Germany, but throughout the world. William has been denounced as a crank, an upstart and a swellhead by newspaper writers of all degrees. His aberrations have afforded an opportunity for American editors to say unkind things and for German editors to get into jail for the same expressions. But it appears that the Kaiser is more to be pitied than blamed. A London cable of recent date says: "According to private advices from Berlin and derived from the most authoritative sources, matters are gradually reaching a crisis with regard to the mental condition of the Kaiser. Like his granduncle, King Frederick William IV, who was afflicted with identically the same cancerous ailment which is eating its way from the drum of the ear to the base of the brain, and which must inevitably terminate in lunacy or death, the Emperor, in his periods of sanity, is more brilliant, more clear-headed and more active-minded than ever before. But his fits of dementia are increasing in number and in violence to such a degree that a secret meeting has been held of what is known as the Kronrath, or council of the crown, for the purpose of deliberating the steps which at any moment it may become necessary to take in order to place him under restraint and appoint his only brother, the sailor Prince Henry, as regent in his stead. The Kronrath, a council composed of the highest dignitaries of the Prussian crown, may be summoned by any one of its members, and is only called together on occasions of the most extreme importance. Once only before during the present reign has it been summoned, and that was a few years ago, when the Emperor was under the care of his physicians at Hubertstock, a sort of chateau on the Werblin lake, whither King Frederick William IV used to be taken by his physicians during the last few years of his reign, when it was feared that the solitude of the place and absence of all excitement would diminish the recurrence of his attacks of violence. On that occasion the Empress traveled post haste to Hubertstock and it was owing to her intervention that no steps were taken at the time for placing her husband permanently under restraint. Still quite a young woman only about thirty-six years of age, her hair has become snow white, while care and anxiety consequent upon her husband's condition have furrowed her once comely and healthy face with such cruel lines of care that she looks as old as her mother-in-law, the widowed Empress Frederick."

WINTER AND SPRING

CUPID'S CAPERS WITH OLD AGE AND YOUTH.

A Fake Foot Race—Lake County J. P.'s—Perils of Chicago—Peru Oil Field—Notes.

Winter and Spring.

Hammond special. The marriage of Miss Catherine Helen Keen, a society girl of Buffalo, N. Y., to Thomas M. Vickroy, author and editor, which was solemnized in this city late Saturday night, was just been discovered. The wedding took place at the Morton House, and was witnessed by only three persons. The Rev. S. W. Phelps, pastor of the Baptist church, officiated. Mr. Vickroy is sixty-seven years old, while the bride has just passed her twenty-second birthday. She is said to be clever and winsome. This is the writer's third matrimonial venture. His bride is the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Keen, of Buffalo. Mr. and Mrs. Vickroy will live in Chicago.

Muncie special. At the home of the bride's mother, north of this city, Dr. Nelson D. Crouser, aged eighty-four, and for more than forty years a practicing physician at Hartford City, and Miss Rosa Dill, aged sixteen, one of the handsomest young women in the city, were married tonight. A year ago the old gentleman came to the home of Leonard Shick, near here, to treat a child, which was being nursed by Miss Dill, and Cupid speared both on a single dart. It is reported that the doctor has recently completed a new mansion for his bride and presented her \$1,000 in cash, besides deeding her considerable property. His wealth is estimated at \$100,000 and he avers that the objections his relations have made to the wedding will result in



DAVID WALLACE.
Governor of Indiana, 1837-1840.

him doing better by the young woman in case she outlives him. A great throng of young people followed the couple to the train and showered them with rice as they entered the coach. Ex-Governor Matthews and other passengers on the train greeted them with clapping of hands. The old gentleman offered to take the party of young people home with him, defraying all expenses, if they would go and attend a big dance arranged by him for his new home.

A Fake Foot Race.

Fairview, six miles from Redkey, was the scene of a serious shooting affray, Tuesday. A fake foot race between two Anderson sports was scheduled to take place. A purse of \$4,000 was put in a valise at the end of a 100-yard course by backers of Charles Andrews and Rees Hoster. Sherman Asa, of Greenville, O., had up half of the money. At the outcome the fake was so apparent that he kicked. In the scramble, it is said Hoster was shot to death and a man named Belmont seriously wounded. The dead and injured were hurriedly placed in a carriage, which had been hired at Muncie, and ostensibly started for the latter place. The outfit was found hitched to a fence near Albany. Blood spots were found on the seats, but no trace was found of the wounded or dead, and a rumor is current that the latter was buried secretly and the wounded man taken to some farm house in the vicinity. Officers were immediately dispatched to the scene of the tragedy, but made no arrests, and will not do so unless the Anderson people can be found.

Lake County J. P.'s.

Hammond special. The grand jury investigation of the charges preferred against the Lake county justices of the peace has brought out crooked work in the administration of justice and the misapplication of fees. Four North township justices' dockets have been gone over and withheld fees amounting to \$898 discovered. One of these justices admits to having taken fines amounting to \$180 in cases of which his records show nothing. His dockets do not show that the cases were ever filed in his court. Another justice, who has held office for more than two years, has dockets showing that he owes the State of Indiana \$340 in fines collected. Deputy Prosecutor Bowers says the disclosures are appalling. He says that proof is conclusive and thinks that the four justices will be indicted.

The Indiana law makes such offenses punishable as embezzlement.

Perils of Chicago.

Hammond special. George Bird, seventeen years old, died in his home, at East Chicago, the result of a mysterious poison administered at Chicago. Bird went to Chicago with a number of young men, and they visited various resorts, among them an ice-cream parlor, in State street, where they ordered refreshments. While they were discussing the program for the evening's entertainment young Bird was taken violently ill. Fearing that he was going to die, the young man's companions conveyed him on a street car to his home. Bird was unconscious when he reached home, and was unable to give any of the details when questioned by the physicians. He died in horrible agony at 3 o'clock. The theory of the attending physician is that "knock-out" drops were administered.

The Peru Oil Field.

Peru special. The fact that no dry holes have yet been found is encouraging to the hundreds of oil speculators here who have begun operations. The nearest to a dry hole is the Bears well, which is now producing but ten barrels daily. It is a quarter of a mile east of the People's Company's wells, which are big producers. Last Saturday the fourth well for the People's Company came in, and the estimated output is 300 barrels daily when it is properly cleaned out. The four wells belonging to this company are now producing 800 barrels daily. A fifth well will come in Wednesday. Two good wells were drilled in yesterday. They belong to the Bolds Brothers and to the Wall Street Company. Each produces about 100 barrels daily. The Klondike Company struck sand last Saturday night and suspended operations. The result is promising.

OUR PLEASURE CLUB.

Out of the west young Lochinvar rode;
Her father scorned on, too, with increasing ire,
And just as he thought
He had them both caught
His wheel struck a snag and he punctured a tire
—Chicago Record.

Young Spriggins (gleefully)—Congratulate me, old boy! Mother and child are doing well.
Old Boy—Eh? So you are a father, eh? What is it, boy or girl?
Young Spriggins (blankly)—I—I forgot to ask.

Mrs. Hardhead (glancing over her shoulder)—This young man, who applies for a situation has the stamp on crooked, and it's upside down. Doesn't that indicate he is lazy, careless, and perhaps cranky?
Mr. Hardhead (an old business man)—No, my dear, it indicates that he is a hustler who wastes no time on trifles.

ELONGED ELSEWHERE.



Visitor—How did you happen to lose your chickens, Uncle?
Uncle Rastus—Well, yo' see, I lef' de door of de coop open one night, an' dey all went home.

Friend—I should think having such dull pupils to teach would drive you wild.
Music Professor—I like dull pupils. De parents neffer dink does tear children haf no music in dem. Dey plame de biano, und den I zells dem new vons.

QUITE A BURDEN.



"Miss Old Maid carried her age well?"
"Yes, and she's not extra strong, either."

Peddler (two dollar daubs)—Would you pay my picture, sir? Only two dollar for dese vine, hand-bainted pictures.

Disgusted Artist—Huh! Whom do you expect to sell such pictures to?
Peddler (calmly)—Ammyerkins.



On the streets of the New Jerusalem.—Texas Siftings.

Alas! no more for me the flowers bloom;
No more for me the lark fills the air with song;
The sweetest chimes strike through me like the doom.
Of angry fate, I'm not for this earth long.
No more the tiring nor the setting sun—
My girl has bought a bike, and I have none.
—Judge.

Student—Professor, won't you give me an idea for an essay?
Professor—Write about a student who wanted to write an essay, and hadn't any ideas.

Mr. Grubbs—That new neighbor next door goes singing around the house all day long.

Mrs. Grubbs (quietly)—She has no husband.

Mr. Newwed (sniffing)—"These eggs do not seem very fresh."

Young Wife—"Nonsense, my dear. They are just out of the store!"

A PICTURE ALPHABET.

Cut It Out and Paste It Up For Reference and Study.

