

Iowa State Bystander.

By BUSTANDER PUB. CO.
DES MOINES, IOWA

CONVICT TRACY ENDS HIS LIFE

Man Who Had Been Terrorizing Washington Dies in Wheat Field.

WOUNDED BY HIS PURSUERS

Realizing That His Time Had Come the Desperate Criminal Placed a Revolver to His Head and All Was Over.

Spokane, Wash., Aug. 7.—Harry Tracy, the outlaw and escaped convict killed himself with one of his own revolvers while lying in a wheat field on the Eddy farm, eleven miles south-east of Creston, Wash., where he had fled after a running fight with four men who were in pursuit.

When Tracy's body was discovered it was found that he had been shot through the right leg between the thigh and the knee and that a severed artery had been bleeding profusely. Beside the dead outlaw lay his rifle and a revolver. Another revolver was clutched in his left hand and the top of his head was badly shattered.

Drove Outlaw to Death.

The men who drove Tracy to his death were citizens of Creston, headed by C. A. Stramb, a deputy sheriff. The other four men were Dr. E. C. Lanter, Morris Smith, an attorney; J. J. Morrison, a railway section foreman; and Frank Lillinger.

The posse from Creston took the trail and got their first information from a boy named Goldfinch, who had been compelled by Tracy to assist him at the farm of B. L. Eddy, on Lake creek.

Tracy had been at the Eddy farm for nearly twenty-four hours when his pursuers arrived there and found Farmer Eddy at work.

They knew Tracy was somewhere about and began to make inquiries.

Discovers Pursuers.

Tracy came from the barn and began helping his host unhitch the horses. He carried no rifle, although he had his revolvers in place. The fugitive finally saw the men carrying rifles, and, turning sharply to Eddy, said: "Who are these men?"

Tracy pointed out the two men on the hill. Eddy informed his companion who the men were, and the outlaw made a leap for the barn door. The pursuers, stepping a bit closer, commanded: "Hold up your hands." The outlaw jumped behind Eddy and placed first the farmer and then his horse between himself and the pursuers. He commanded the farmer to lead his horse to the barn, remaining under cover, moved toward shelter.

Fires on Posse.

When near the stable he broke and dashed inside. He quickly reappeared, rifle in hand, and started on a dead run.

Turning on the two men nearest him, the desperado fired two shots, but without effect. Without waiting for further fighting Tracy made a dash down the valley leading south from the barn and headed for the brush.

In an instant the man hunters were off in pursuit, firing as they ran. Coming to a rocky Tracy dodged behind it and resting his gun on the rock began a fusillade. Eight shots in all were fired by the outlaw, not one hitting its mark. Then Tracy bolted for a wheat field close by. At the edge of the field he stumbled, falling on his face, and crawled into the grain on his hands and knees.

Escapes in Wheat Field.

It was growing dark and the pursuers, not daring to move in closer, decided to surround the place and wait for daylight.

The watchers at daybreak began a cautious advance toward the middle of the wheat field, where Tracy was supposed to be. After a few minutes' search Tracy's body was found.

The fugitive had taken a strap and buckled it tight around his leg in an attempt to stop the bleeding. Despite the tightly fastened strap the bleeding continued until he probably realized his hopeless condition and ended the struggle.

IS SHOT TO DEATH BY A POSSE

Wisconsin Farmer Resists Arrest at the Cost of His Life.

Oshkosh, Wis., Aug. 7.—Samuel Burrows, a young farmer residing at Nekimi, about five miles from here, who made a murderous assault upon W. L. Wentzel and Paul Schmidt, was surrounded by a posse at his home. He resisted capture, was shot several times and died while being brought to the city.

Depose a Viceroy.

Pekin, Aug. 7.—The protests of the foreign ministers against the massacre of native Christians in Sze-Chuen province have resulted in the issuance of an edict summarily deposing the viceroy and several minor officials.

Car Strike Settled.

Ironton, O., Aug. 7.—The strike on the Camden Interstate railway is over and cars manned by union men are running as usual on all divisions of the road. The union men claim that they gained a complete victory.

Boat Presidents Visit.

The Hague, Aug. 7.—Former President Kruger of the Transvaal republic went to Scheveningen to visit former President Steyn of the Orange Free State.

Head of Kansas University.

Frank V. Root has been elected head of the Kansas University. Root is a native of Kansas and has been a member of the faculty of the university since 1902.

BRUTAL MURDER AT DES MOINES

Isaac Finkelstein Struck Down on His Way Home By an Unknown Assassin.

SKULL CRUSHED BY A BLOW

Murder Believed to Have Been in Revenge for His Anti-Gambling Crusade—Looks Like a Repetition of the Haddock Tragedy.

Des Moines, Aug. 6.—Isaac Finkelstein was murdered on East Walnut street last night at 10 o'clock.

He had been spending the evening, according to his custom, with Max Coplin at the shoe shop across the street from the East Des Moines fire station and had started to his home at 317 Seventh street. In front of the saloon at Fifth and Walnut streets he hesitated, stood for a few minutes, and then went on east. He was on the north side of the walk. At the alley west of Sixth street he was slugged, a single-tree from a wagon or carriage being the weapon used.

Four men were walking up the street not more than a block behind him. They ran to his body and gave the alarm. It was then almost ten o'clock.

All the police force officers and detectives were called in to work on the case. The single-tree afforded the sole clue. No one so far as can be discovered saw the crime committed.

Finkelstein certainly did not live long after he was slugged. When he was found he was breathing heavily. He was unconscious. The police and Dr. C. N. O. Leir, of East Sixth and Locust streets, were notified. Dr. Leir found Finkelstein lying on the sidewalk with his skull over his left ear crushed. The blow had struck him just above the temple. The doctor believes that had it gone slightly higher it would have proven fatal.

The physician dressed the wound but before the officers arrived the injured man died. He said nothing in his comatose condition. He groaned heavily.

Finkelstein was himself from the old country. He had lived here for about twenty years. He had accumulated a considerable fortune, the basis for which was the money he saved while working at a store for paltry wages, such small wages, indeed, that he was forced to sleep on the paper beneath the counter instead of in a bed.

Early in the present city administration Mr. Finkelstein started a crusade on gambling in Des Moines. This he admitted was not so much on moral grounds as it was to secure a revenue for the city, and which the city was not getting out of the houses, eight of which were running wide open.

He caused three raids to be made. Two of them were by the city police and yielded nominal sums. The third was by the sheriff and resulted in \$300 revenue to the city, the arrest of fifty-one men, the destruction of \$2,000 worth of gambling apparatus and the permanent closing of all of the houses to avoid similar raids.

Mr. Finkelstein was possessed of a strong and combative character. He never hesitated about standing for his rights. It is doubtful if another man in Des Moines was as contentious. He was in a controversy most of the time, and sometimes in a number. He was a constant caller at the city hall either to secure the arrest or to prosecute some one or as a defendant.

However, he was never charged with anything more serious than violating a city ordinance or something of that sort. He was an intense republican, and fought for the party. He was a power among the voters of the Fifth ward in Sixth wards. He never failed to exert his influence for candidates, and was himself an occasional candidate for office. Election fracas were common in the Second of the Fifth ward, and usually Mr. Finkelstein was there.

Des Moines, Aug. 5.—Mayor Brenton yesterday filed information against Harris Levich, a Jew, and James Walker, a negro, charging them with the murder of Isaac Finkelstein. The theory of the police is that Levich, who had trouble with Finkelstein, later Walker to kill him. Although the police have been sweating the prisoners for two days they have secured no admissions, and both strenuously deny their guilt.

A FORTUNE FOR WHITE PAPER.

Largest Purchase Ever Made by an Iowa Newspaper.

Des Moines, August 5.—The largest purchase of printing paper ever made in Iowa has just been closed by the Des Moines Daily and Sunday News. It called for 55 carloads, of 40,000 pounds each, or 2,200,000 pounds in all, and the price paid is \$51,700. This is one year's supply for the News, which now has a daily circulation of 38,000 and is rapidly approaching the 40,000 mark. The Daily and Sunday News is a mail subscription paper, costing \$1.50 a year, \$1.00 for 3 months, 25c for 1 month, hence is claimed to be the lowest priced daily and Sunday paper in the world.

TOWNS BADLY SCORCHED.

Business Section of Lucas Is Nearly Wiped Out.

Ottumwa, Aug. 6.—Fire of unknown origin destroyed a large part of the business section of Lucas. The exact loss cannot as yet be estimated accurately, but it is believed to approximate \$30,000. The entire town would have been wiped out but for the timely arrival of the fire departments of the surrounding towns, who were summoned by telephone.

Morning Sun, Aug. 6.—Fire at midnight consumed the large dry goods store of J. T. Hilday, with a loss of \$25,000, insurance, \$19,500. The building was owned by W. H. Graham of Washington, Iowa. H. E. Curran's law office upstairs was also destroyed with \$1,000 loss.

MAN BLOWN TO PIECES.

Dynamite, Intended to Kill Fish, Exploded Prematurely.

Clinton, Aug. 4.—According to a message which has been received here, a man named John H. Haddock was blown to atoms, late last night, while engaged in fishing in the Maquoketa river, about five miles from Maquoketa.

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HORROR NEAR RHODES.

Eleven Killed and Thirty-nine Injured in Collision on Milwaukee.

Rhodes, Aug. 7.—Freight train No. 92, eastbound, and a work train came together in head-on collision two and one-half miles east of here at 1 o'clock p. m. yesterday. Eleven men were killed and thirty-nine injured, nine of the latter severely.

The dead: Engineer Dennis Markess, fast freight, Perry; Engineer William Brayman, construction train, Perry; Nine workmen on the construction train.

Seriously and possibly fatally injured: Fireman William Tharp, fast freight, Manila; Eight workmen on construction train.

The injured: Thirty construction train workmen, now at Collins; Each train was going at a good rate of speed and met on a reverse curve. The impact was something terrific, the cars of the work train being thrown on top of another and badly demolished. Seventy-eight laborers were on the train, all being crowded on two flat and one way car. Many were buried under the wreckage and are either dead or dying, and a great many have been badly injured.

The list of dead includes both engineers. One of the firemen jumped and escaped serious injury, but the other lost one leg and was otherwise bruised, and may not live.

Doctors have been summoned from all of the surrounding towns, and are arriving as fast as horses can get them here.

The wreck is the worst ever known on this division of the road. It is said to have been a case of human understanding of the work train.

Rhodes, Aug. 8.—Sixteen dead, two who can hardly live and forty more or less injured, is the result of the wreck on the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul line, west of this point Wednesday afternoon. Thomas Casey, who was reported to have died on the relief train, is in the hospital at Des Moines, alive, but in a precarious condition. Idonot Miller, another of the nine men taken to the hospital, is reported to be fatally hurt. William Thorp, fireman of Perry, who was taken to Des Moines, died. Thorpe's case is particularly sad in that his father, a Milwaukee section man was killed in an accident at Manila a week ago.

IOWA STATE FAIR.

OUTLOOK PROMISES ONE OF THE BEST SHOWS EVER GIVEN.

Live Stock Exhibit Will Surpass That of Any Previous Meeting.

Des Moines, Aug. 8.—As the time draws near for the opening of the 48th annual exhibition of the Iowa State Fair, the outlook promises one of the greatest shows in the history of the Fair. Circumstances on all sides point to its unparalleled success. The number of exhibits in departments will be larger than usual. The capacity of all the buildings will be taxed to the limit. Superintendents of the different departments report that they are besieged with applications for space. All this portends a successful fair, one that is bound to be remembered by those who attend.

The fair of 1902 will have many interesting features but the most attractive will be its live stock show. Iowa stands pre-eminent among her states in the production of live stock. The figures of the chief statistician of the U. S. census bureau for 1901 shows the total of live stock in Iowa to be 7,486,986; more than that of any other state in the union. And out of this grand total will be made up one of the greatest live stock exhibitions in America. 1901 saw 4,000 head of live stock exhibited at the State Fair of Iowa. Of this number the great percent were by the citizens of the state and included some of the most valuable animals ever led into a show ring.

One herd of Herefords consisting of our buyers and one bull for which the owner paid \$25,000 has been entered for exhibition at the coming fair. This is but a sample of the many entries being made while, make up one of the grandest cattle shows on earth. And what is true of the cattle department is also true of the horse, swine and sheep departments.

The high price of horses during the past twelve months, and especially of draft horses, has been a great boon to the breeders of all heavy horses. They have been able to realize from \$1,000.00 to \$2,500.00 for a good animal. There has been more inquiries for stalls at the State Fair from breeders of heavy horses than ever before.

The afternoon and evening attractions secured by the State Fair management for this season will surpass anything yet seen on the grounds during the fair week. Pain's celebrated "Last Days of Pompeii," the most wonderful spectacular production in the world, will be seen for four nights commencing the evening of August 10th. This great production shows in realistic vividness the awful destruction of beautiful Pompeii. It presents one of the most tragic pages from Roman history.

Special rates will be given on all railroads for the Iowa State Fair. Remember the dates and attend.

OSTEOPATHS ARE ADMITTED.

Attorney General Mullin Holds the New Law Went into Effect July 4.

Des Moines, Aug. 8.—The state board of medical examiners admitted to practice yesterday 278 osteopaths. Certificates were granted to all applicants under the new law of the Twenty-ninth general assembly. This law permits the registration of all osteopaths, graduating from legally incorporated schools of osteopathy recognized by the Iowa Osteopathic association, and in practice before July 4, the date the measure went into effect.

Two legal points were involved in dealing with the osteopaths and on these the board of medical examiners secured the opinion of Attorney General Mullin. The first question was whether the words, "passage of this act," found in the new law meant April 8, when the measure was approved by the governor, or July 4, when the new law went into effect.

As persons in practice before the passage of the act were entitled to certificates without examination, this matter was important for the osteopaths. Attorney General Mullin held it meant July 4. Consequently the graduates of this year at Still college and other institutions were entitled to certificates without examination.

The other question was whether the board of examiners had the right to disregard the recognition of the Iowa Osteopathic association and determine whether the graduates of the board were living up to the requirements of the statute as to course of study. Attorney General Mullin held that whether a school complied with the provisions of the statute in maintaining the course of study demanded by the law was for the board to determine by medical examiners and if a school did not, the fact it was recognized by the Iowa Osteopathic association did not make it a school the graduates of which the board could give certificates.

CORN AS FEEDING RATION.

Ames, Aug. 7.—The animal husbandry department of the Iowa experiment station has just published the results of a most interesting swine feeding experiment recently conducted at Ames. Five loads of hogs were fed the following rations: Lot 1, corn meal; lot 2, corn meal five parts and one part beef meal; lot 3, corn meal five parts and one part Swift's digester tankage; lot 4, corn meal five parts and one part Armour's tankage; lot 5, corn meal and Standard stock food.

The following are the conclusions drawn by the experimenters: 1. That in the fattening of young hogs a ration containing more protein and less carbohydrate gave better results than a sole corn ration.

2. That a ration consisting of five parts of corn and one part of Swift's digester tankage yielded over 34 per cent greater net profits than a ration of corn alone.

3. That a ration consisting of five parts of corn and one part of Darling's beef meal yielded over 22 per cent greater net profits than a ration of corn alone.

4. That a ration of corn and Standard stock food yielded over 10 per cent greater net profits than a ration of corn alone.

5. That a ration consisting of five parts of corn and one part of Armour's tankage yielded over 7 per cent greater net profits than a ration of corn alone.

Copies of this bulletin may be secured by writing Charles F. Curtiss, director of the experiment station, Ames, Iowa.

HELD UP AT SIOUX CITY.

Thief Snatches \$140 from Man as He Emerges from a Saloon.

Siooux City, Aug. 5.—A daring hold-up was perpetrated here. John Tucker, a saloon keeper, was coming out of the saloon owned by N. E. Patterson on Chamber street, when a man grabbed a pocketbook out of his hand containing \$140 and bolted.

Neil Patterson, the saloon keeper, is known to the police as a Minneapolis saloon keeper. He has been arrested in connection with the shooting of Frank Matthews, but was dismissed.

LITTLE MISS MILLIONS

OR, THE WITCH OF MONTE CARLO.

A ROMANCE OF THE RIVIERA.

By ST. GEORGE RATHBORNE.

Author of "Miss Pauline of New York," "The Spider's Web," "Miss Caprice," etc., etc.

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CHAPTER V.

Russia Takes the Plunge. Merrick's first inclination when he realized the dastardly nature of the outrage that had been perpetrated upon them was to do something in order to strike back.

Jones had, however, weighed the situation well and knew best how to handle it.

He had Merrick stretch out upon one of the seats, and with a rug made a very fair dummy of himself upon the other. In the flickering, uncertain light it would require an extraordinarily sharp pair of eyes to discover anything wrong.

It chanced that while prowling about, looking under the seats, Jones had run across a small piece of timber some four feet long, by as many inches in diameter, which, being round, had somewhat the appearance of a post. It was an elegant substitute for a battering ram.

And Jones welcomed its appearance with more than a little satisfaction—indeed, the article itself no doubt suggested the legitimate use to which so cleverly constructed a weapon should be put.

Eagerly Jones waited, transferring his watch back and forward from one door to the other.

At last he saw that a hand at the window, an arm raised to hold on by some projection above!

Evidently the intruder had expected to find the window closed—at least, he had come prepared for such an obstacle.

Jones saw it coming in time to lower his head, when there was a crash of glass and the whole window went to bits.

When the job of smashing the glass had been completed in such a heroic manner, the face of a man appeared in the opening.

One glance told Jones his identity—there could be no mistaking that yellow head of hair and the blazing orbs of the Russian.

If Jones had any scruples with regard to what he proposed doing they never made themselves known. He had his battering ram in readiness and at the proper time he let it go.

The projectile struck fair and square, and with enough power to tear loose the insecure grip he had upon the carriage.

Merrick heard a yell such as the Cossack of the Don gives when he meets his fate in the mad rush of battle.

"He's gone!" demanded Merrick, who was partly in the dark as to what had occurred, and eager for news, of course.

"Yes—I struck him square in the face, a tremendous blow, with this affair. It knocked him clear off the car and the bridge. I could just see his big figure go whirling down, with arms and legs extended. And I heard the splash when he struck. Ugh! it will haunt me for many a day, I guess."

The picture thus conjured up was so exceedingly dramatic and full of horror that Merrick also shuddered, although his eyes had not beheld the actual occurrence.

"You believe the big Russian is dead, then?" he asked.

"Oh, no! that would be too good; but he'll have a perfectly delightful time getting out of the mud—I heard him swearing after he struck."

The excitement over they settled down to make the best of a bad bargain.

Suddenly the little motor ahead began to send out a series of shrill, agonizing screams such as electrified even those of strongest nerve, since it seemed to presage a dreadful catastrophe.

Jones and Merrick unconsciously sprang to their feet, and the former made as though to thrust his head out to see what was coming; but he could do so there came a shock that sent them both sprawling against the cushioned back of the forward seat.

When Jones and his comrade thus scrambled about among the cushions and small luggage in the endeavor to maintain some decent sort of equilibrium, they knew full well that something out of the ordinary had happened.

Perhaps accidents are far less frequent on European railways than is the case in America, where greater hazards are taken in making speed; but nevertheless they do occur at times, and with just as fearful consequences.

A hasty examination gave Merrick and Jones the pleasing information that beyond a few contusions of small moment they had not suffered any damage from the accident.

Apparently there were others who could not lay claims to such luck.

At any rate, the death-like silence that had followed the last grand crash was succeeded by cries of terror, shrieks and the hoarse voices of alarmed men calling for assistance.

These appealed to the inmates of the carriages where disaster had set more lightly—when did cries for help ever sound in vain in the ears of men who were of the Anglo-Saxon race?

Jones, forcing a door, crawled outside, followed by his comrade.

A scene of turmoil and confusion presented itself such as they must remember long.

From the windows and smashed doors of the wrecked carriages men and women were crawling with almost ludicrous haste, like terrified bees escaping from a hive into which the smoke of tobacco had been injected.

Jones was a man equal to the occasion.

Whenever he saw a head he sprang to the rescue.

Some were bruised and cut more or less, for the shake-up had been pretty

THE CAT'S ANAESTHETIC BREATH

Intended by Nature to Benumb the Senses of Its Prey.

The most startling theory from a scientific standpoint is that the breath of all animals of the cat family act as a chloroform to all other species. The theory is explained in an article published some years ago in a scientific magazine and preserved in a scrapbook by Assistant District Attorney McIntyre of Denver. The article says: "A recent published story criticizes the notion that a cat sucks away a child's breath. This is merely an expression, erroneous in its form, of a physiological fact. All the feline possess poisonous breaths, intended by nature to act as an anaesthetic to their prey. If a person cares to experiment by inhaling, for instance, a cat's breath, he can easily realize the truth of this statement. Carefully watch a cat playing with a mouse, you will discover that the mouse does not suffer, but is sort of stupefied, as if by chloroform. In the 'Life of Livingstone,' written by himself, of explorations in Africa, he states that once, when he was seized by a lion and his arm broken, the crunching of the broken arm gave him no pain, so benumbed were his senses by the animal's breath.

"A cat seeks the child, its soft bed, and the warmth of its body, and lies down on the chest of the infant. Its weight impedes respiration, its breath anaesthetizes the child, and death follows. This circumstance has actually occurred, and medical records conclusively prove it."

IN THE OLD DAYS OF SLAVERY

Notion of Importation of Negroes and Their Sale at Boston.

"The other day in going over some of my old papers," said W. P. Arnold of New Orleans, at the Raleigh, "I came across a clipping from an old newspaper on a subject that excited the nation forty years ago. It seems curious to think now that its publication to-day has naught save historical interest. Here it is:

"Just imported from Africa, and to be sold on board the brig Jonney, William Ellery, commander, now lying at New Boston, a number of likely negro boys and girls, from 12 to 14 years of age. Inquire of said Ellery on board said brig, where constant attendance is given. Note—The above slaves have all had the smallpox. Treasurer's notes and New England rum will be taken as pay."

"There is a good text for a long sermon but the subject requires but few words. Massachusetts, now so plausibly hostile to slavery, was, at that date, and for half a century later, the great slave-trader of the western hemisphere."—Washington Post.

His Last Call.

The shades of the goose and the turkey were discussing the circumstances which had attended their respective deaths.

"Did you offer any objection when first the cruel farmer laid hands on you?" sympathetically inquired the gobbler.

"Yes," replied his goosebship; "I cried out: 'Hallo, what's this?'"

"What did you say next?" inquired the now thoroughly interested fowl.

"Oh, the goose replied, 'I did not say anything more just then; I was wrong off.'

The need of an excuse is the step, mother of invention.

Then he was thrilled by the consciousness that her eyes searching about him and on for something, had become fastened on him.

She raised her hand as if involuntarily she beckoned eagerly that he approach, and as one in a dream Mark Merrick walked on to his fate—he could not have had the power to refuse even though sure destruction lay under his feet. For Love is mightier than cold Reason, and there was that in his past to warrant blind obedience when that little hand bade him no longer hold back.

Once he started Merrick's reluctance vanished, and the blank look of amazement upon his face also gave way to eagerness.

And so he came to where she stood, this girl, who had once before been such a factor in the molding of his life.

Conscience had extended a little hand—he did not see it, so eagerly were his eyes drinking in every well remembered lineament of her features, with the mocking memories they stirred into life dancing before him.

She smiled now, smiled with pleasure, and the rosy flush had crept down to her very neck.

"Mark—Mr. Merrick—how strange that we should meet again and under such stormy conditions. It seems fated that we can only come together under the shadow of danger."

Mark found his voice—and her hand.

"Dear Heaven, but I am glad to see you, Constance. You come to me as one from the dead. I have mourned you as gone from this world, and even now I have hard work to believe my senses," he said, pressing her hand in both his own.

"You are a little glad then?" she asked.

"Glad—I am—well, never mind what my condition of mind is. You can surely judge of it by the look in my eyes. God be praised for sparing you. It is wonderful, marvelous even. I cannot dream how it could have happened."

"This is neither the time nor place for an explanation, nor am I wholly sure in my mind that you will care very much to hear what wonderful things have happened to me since that day," she said.

Merrick was quick to reaffirm his eager desire to hear her story.

"Only when you are ready, Constance. As you say, the time and place are neither of them propitious. Just now I am only too glad to know you are alive and well, and still Constance Dare."

There was a significance in these last words that did not fail to catch her attention.

What did he mean?

Had he believed she preferred some other to himself, and that whether living or dead she was lost to him? (To be continued.)

THE CAT'S ANAESTHETIC BREATH

Intended by Nature to Benumb the Senses of Its Prey.

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FARM contains 200 acres, fenced and cross-fenced; 150 acres in tame grass pasture, fenced hog tight; 15 acres apple orchard; 2 acres stock pens and feed lots; balance under cultivation; 8-room dwelling, stable for 30 horses, 2,000 ft. corn crib, cattle sheds and feed lots for 600 ft. dining castle; modern poultry house and barn; tubs and coops, windmill, wells, cisterns. Prefer to see upon second hand with purchaser. Write to: CLARK & BATES RUBBER CO., 11th St. and Indiana Ave., Kansas City, Mo.

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Don't forget when you order starch to get the best. Get DEFIANCE. No more "yellow" looking clothes, no more cracking or breaking. It doesn't stick to the iron. It gives satisfaction or you get your money back. The cost is 10 cents for 16 ounces of the best starch made. Of other starches you get but 12 ounces. Now don't forget. It's at your grocers.

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THE DEFIANCE STARCH CO.,
OMAHA, NEB.

AVOID ACCIDENTAL DEATHS.
Use the genuine Russ Bleaching Blue and preserve your clothes. All grocers, 10c.

A man seldom marries unless he is in love or in debt.

STEWART BROS. CO. COUNCIL BLUFFS
make Getty's New Laundry Soap. It washes clothes without rubbing. Try it. All grocers.

It's all very well to strike out for yourself unless you happen to be a ball player.

DES MOINES Keeley Cure
THE FINEST KEELY INSTITUTE IN THE WEST.
"ALL WITHOUT PAY MORE THAN HALF A CENTURY"
WRIGHT'S PILLS
INDIAN VEGETABLE
Care Headache, Constipation, Chills and Fever, and all Billious Complaints. All Druggists. Price 35 cents a Box. WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS CO., NEW YORK.

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Libby's Natural Flavor Foods
Cooked Just Recently Right, then put up in Libby's cans. You can make them just as they leave us—delicious and ready to eat. You will never know how to eat Libby's Foods when you see they're there.

LIBBY, McNEILL & LIBBY, CHICAGO
Ask for our booklet, "How to Make Good Things to Eat." It will be sent you free.

"I make it a rule," he said, "to learn something every day." "My!" she said, "how fast you must forget."

The smallest man in the world is Major Gantz, of Fairfield, Iowa. His age is thirty-six years, he weighs 30 pounds and is eighteen inches in height. His parents reside in Fairfield and are of average stature.

Verschagin, the famous Russian artist, noted for the vividness of his battle scenes, has suffered several injuries to his right hand. A leopard bit off the thumb, a rifle ball struck the middle finger during a battle, and the other fingers were crushed by a sledge accident.

The convicts of Sing Sing prison issue a weekly paper. A recent issue contained the following bit of news: and quaint comment: "Mr. Meredith, the novelist, is no longer able to take long walks in the country, writes a correspondent. Mr. Meredith has lost sympathy. We have been thus afflicted for several years."

The oldest man in Michigan died recently in Orville, Saginaw county, at the age of 111 years and four months. His name was Daniel Smith, and he chewed tobacco day and night for 94 years. Intoxicants he never used, saying that he had too high a regard for his stomach to burn it with vile beverages.

Physicians Puzzled.
St. Aubert, Mo., Aug. 4th.—Mr. E. R. Langendorfer of this place suffered very severely with a peculiar case of Kidney Trouble which completely baffled the skill of the local physicians and instead of getting any better he was gradually growing worse. He says: "A friend advised me to take Dodd's Kidney Pills and after I had used two boxes I was entirely cured and have not since had the slightest symptoms of the return of my trouble."
"I had tried all the surrounding physicians but they did me no good and instead of getting better I grew worse till I used Dodd's Kidney Pills."
"I can sincerely say to everyone suffering with Kidney Trouble that Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure them for they cured me satisfactorily and completely when all the doctors had failed."

Many a fellow who is ambitious to get in the social swim finds himself in hot water.
Try me just once and I am sure to come again. Defiance Starch.

Some men never break themselves of bad habits until they find themselves broke.
Annual Meeting, Elks, Grand Lodge at Salt Lake City, Iowa, Dec. 12-14
For the above event the Iowa Central will sell round trip tickets to Salt Lake at a rate of less than one fare Stopovers will be allowed going and returning west of Denver and Cheyenne. Tickets on sale Aug. 7 to 10, inclusive, with limit to return Sept. 30. For further particulars as to side trips etc., apply to nearest Iowa Central Agent.

When a man is short he is naturally more or less crusty.
ACTIVE LADY AGENTS
to sell our goods. Our "Simplex" skirt and waist supporter is a winner. Sells readily None better on the market. Send box for sample and territory. Des Moines Shirt & Corset Mfg. Co., 720-723 Grand Ave., Des Moines, Ia.

Social training enables one to appear interested when he isn't.
Superior quality and extra quantity must win. This is why Defiance Starch is taking the place of all others.

The fool who rocks the boat generally lives to regret it.
Since the awarding on July 16, of the first special semi-monthly prize in the Auditorium stock contest at Omaha, interest in it has been increasing rapidly. The prize, which was contributed by the employing printers of Omaha, was \$150.50 cash and was won by Ed. J. Wilson of Wilsonville, Neb. The money forming the special semi-monthly prizes is made up of gold, silver, nickel, copper and paper money, and then divided and put into two sacks without being counted. Mr. Hamilton's guess was \$133.54—the closest to the amount \$132.54—in the larger of the two sacks.
August 1 the Commercial prize, contributed by members of the Omaha Commercial club, will be awarded to the person guessing the closest to the amount in the larger of the two sacks into which it has been divided. Each special prize is not less than \$50, nor more than \$500, and under the plan adopted there is absolutely no one who can tell what amount is in the larger sack until after it is unsold. Aside from the special semi-monthly prizes, however, there is a great deal of interest being taken in the Auditorium stock contest. This could hardly fail to be the case when there are 1,001 prizes hung up, headed with the \$5,000 each prize given by the Defiance Starch Co. of Omaha, and the stock tickets are only twenty-five cents. Of course only one person will win the \$5,000, and only one person will win a \$3,500 house and lot in Omaha, but 999 other persons will win prizes, every one of which will be worth many times the price of a guess. Persons securing tickets now also have, free, an extra guess on the next special semi-monthly prize.
The regular prizes will be awarded immediately after the election next November. In the order of their value, to the 1,001 persons guessing closest to the total votes cast for all candidates for governor in New York state November 4, 1922. The votes for all candidates at the last five elections for governor from which estimates of the 1922 vote can be made, were: In 1921, 1,165,085; 1894, 1,275,671; 1896, 1,434,046; 1898, 1,359,190; 1900, 1,556,520. Stock tickets, entitling the holder to one share of common stock in the Omaha Auditorium company, with a guessing blank, may be obtained at twenty-five cents each by addressing the Omaha Auditorium company, Omaha, Neb. In towns in Nebraska and adjoining states arrangements may be made by responsible persons to represent the Auditorium company.
It's too bad that some things seem too good to be true.
DON'T SPOIL YOUR CLOTHES.
Use Russ Bleaching Blue and keep them white as snow. All grocers.
In these latter days genius is compelled to have a hustling press agent.
THOSE WHO HAVE TRIED IT
will use no other. Defiance Cold Water Starch has no equal in Quantity or Quality—16 oz. for 10 cents. Other brands contain only 12 oz.
It doesn't take conscience to make cowards of some people.

DEMURRER FILED BY BEEF TRUST
Maintain Complainants Have Not Stated Case War-Warranting Relief.
SAY TOO MUCH IS INVOLVED
Defendants State That Courts Would Be Congested If Question Were Taken Up—Case to Come Up at the October Term.

Chicago, Aug. 5.—The government suit against the alleged beef trust was sent a step forward yesterday by the filing in the United States circuit court of demurrers of the defendants both as individuals and as corporations. The demurrers set up at length that the complaint on which an injunction is asked is insufficient.
It is maintained that the suit is multifarious and it allows to stand would go to congest the business of the court. In specific terms, the demurrers assert that "so much of the bill of complaint as asks a discovery" of the several interests of the defendants and their business methods, "has not stated such a case as would entitle the complainant to the relief prayed for."
The effect of the filing of the demurrers is technically to admit all the allegations charged in the bill of complaint. The argument, advanced in support of the packers' position, is that admitting the truth of the charge, no sufficient ground has been shown for the issuance of the petitioned writ. The instrument was signed by John S. Miller, counsel for the packers.
If the demurrer is sustained by the court, the original complaint may be amended, and, if overruled, the defendants have the privilege of answering. It is not expected that any further steps will be taken in the case by either side until October 1, when the federal judges return from their vacations.

TRAIN HOLDUP VERY BOLD.
Occurred Near Dubuque and One Robber Was Killed.
Mont Carroll, Ill., Aug. 7.—A daring and successful train robbery occurred at Marcus on the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railway, five miles north of Savannah, about midnight. The fine vestibuled passenger train of eleven coaches, Conductor Emerson in charge, was flagged at the little station and six masked men boarded the engine. The engineer and fireman obeyed the imperative orders of the robbers and at once uncoupled the engine and express car and ran them a quarter of a mile up the track. Then the blow fell on the express car with dynamite, ran the engine north a distance of a mile from Havover and the locomotive becoming dead the robbers abandoned it and escaped. One of the highwaymen was killed, being shot above the eye and while in the engine and his body was dumped to the ground by his companions as they sped away. The express messenger, Byr, claims to have done the deed. The dead man, whose name was not disclosed, was found quickly, the trainmen and passengers making no defense. Sick sacks of money were secured. The passengers were not molested.
The express car had two holes blown in its bottom and was left at East Dubuque. It is believed that the six bags of money contained only \$2,500.
Official announcement

Iowa State Bystander.

BY STAFFERS FOR CO.
DES MOINES, IOWA

CONVICT TRACY ENDS HIS LIFE

Man Who Had Been Terrorizing Washington Dies in Wheat Field.

WOUNDED BY HIS PURSUERS

Realizing That His Time Had Come the Desperate Criminal Placed a Revolver to His Head and All Was Over.

Spokane, Wash., Aug. 7.—Harry Tracy, the outlaw and escaped convict killed himself with one of his own revolvers while lying in a wheat field on the Eddy farm, eleven miles southeast of Creston, Wash., where he had fled after a running fight with four men who were in pursuit.

When Tracy's body was discovered it was found that he had been shot through the right leg between the thigh and the knee and that a severed artery had been bleeding profusely. Beside the dead outlaw lay his rifle and a revolver. Another revolver was clutched in his left hand and the top of his head was badly shattered.

Drive Outlaw to Death.

The men who drove Tracy to his death were citizens of Creston, headed by C. A. Straub, a deputy sheriff. The other four men were Dr. E. C. Lanter, Morris Smith, an attorney; J. J. Morrison, a railway section foreman, and Frank Lillinger.

The posse from Creston took the trail and got their first information from a boy named Goldfinch, who had been compelled by Tracy to assist him at the farm of B. L. Eddy, on Lake creek.

Tracy had been at the Eddy farm for nearly twenty-four hours when his pursuers arrived there and found Farmer Eddy at work.

Discovers Pursuers.

Tracy came from the barn and began helping his host unhitch the horses. He carried no rifle, although he had his revolvers in place. The fugitive finally saw the men carrying rifles, and, turning sharply to Eddy, said: "Who are these men?"

Tracy pointed out the two men on the hill. Eddy informed his companion who the men were, and the outlaw made a leap for the barn door. The pursuers, stepping a bit closer, commanded: "Hold up your hands." The outlaw jumped behind Eddy and placed first the farmer and then his place between himself and the pursuers. He commanded the farmer to lead his horse to the barn, remaining under cover, moved toward shelter.

Fires on Posses.

When near the stable he broke and dashed inside. He quickly reappeared, rifle in hand, and started on a dead run.

Turning on the two men nearest him, the desperado fired two shots, but without his usual luck, neither bullet taking effect. Without waiting for further fighting Tracy made a dash down the valley leading south from the barn and headed for the brush.

In an instant the man hunters were off in pursuit, firing as they ran. Coming to a rocky Tracy dodged behind it and resting his gun on the rock began a fusillade. Eight shots in all were fired by the outlaw, not one hitting its mark. Then Tracy bolted for a wheat field close by. At the edge of the field he stumbled, falling on his face, and crawled into the grain on his hands and knees.

Escapes in Wheat Field.

It was growing dark and the pursuers, not daring to move in closer, decided to surround the place and wait for daylight.

The watchers at daybreak began a cautious advance toward the middle of the wheat field, where Tracy was supposed to be. After a few minutes' search Tracy's body was found.

IS SHOT TO DEATH BY A POSSE

Wisconsin Farmer Resists Arrest at the Cost of His Life.

Oshkosh, Wis., Aug. 7.—Samuel Burrows, a young farmer residing at Nekimi, about five miles from here, who made a murderous assault upon W. L. Wentzel and Paul Schmidt, was surrounded by a posse at his home. He resisted capture, was shot several times and died while being brought to the city.

Depose a Viceroy.

Pekin, Aug. 7.—The protests of the foreign ministers against the massacre of native Christians in Sze-Chuen province have resulted in the issuance of an edict summarily deposing the viceroy and several minor officials.

Car Strike Settled.

Ironton, O., Aug. 7.—The strike on the Camden Interstate railway is over and cars manned by union men are running as usual on all divisions of the road. The union men claim that they gained a complete victory.

Boer Presidents Visit.

The Hague, Aug. 7.—Former President Kruger of the Transvaal republic went to Scheveningen to visit former President Steyn of the Orange Free State.

Head of Kansas University.

Prof. W. F. Hoyt has been elected senior president of the Kansas Western University, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of President Grady. He is a graduate of the Ohio Wesleyan university.

BRUTAL MURDER AT DES MOINES

Isaac Finkelstein Struck Down on His Way Home By an Unknown Assassin.

SKULL CRUSHED BY A BLOW

Murder Believed to Have Been in Revenge for His Anti-Gambling Crusade—Looks Like a Retribution of the Haddock Tragedy.

Des Moines, Aug. 6.—Isaac Finkelstein was murdered on East Walnut street last night at 10 o'clock.

He had been spending the evening, according to his custom, with Max Coplin at the shoe shop across the street from the East Des Moines fire station and had started to his home at 317 Seventh street. In front of the saloon at Fifth and Walnut streets he hesitated, stood for a few minutes, and then went on east. He was on the north side of the walk. At the alley west of Sixth street he was slugged, a single-tree from a wagon or carriage being the weapon used.

Four men were walking up the street not more than a block behind him. They ran to his body and gave the alarm. It was then almost ten o'clock.

All of the police force officers and detectives were called in to work on the case. The single-tree afforded the sole clue. No one so far as can be discovered saw the crime committed.

Finkelstein certainly did not live long after he was slugged. When he was found he was breathing heavily. He was unconscious. The police and Dr. C. N. O. Leir, of East Sixth and Locust street, were notified. Dr. Lier found Finkelstein lying on the sidewalk with his skull over his left ear crushed. The blow had been struck with a single-tree, the doctor believes that it had gone slightly higher it would not have proven fatal.

The physician dressed the wound but before the officers arrived the injured man died. He said nothing in his comatose condition. He groaned heavily.

Finkelstein was himself from the old country. He had lived here for about twenty years. He had accumulated a considerable fortune, the basis for which was the money he saved while working at a store for paltry wages, such small wages, indeed, that he was forced to sleep on the paper beneath the counter instead of in a bed.

Early in the present city administration Mr. Finkelstein started a crusade on gambling in Des Moines. This he admitted was not so much on moral grounds as it was to secure a revenue for the city, and which the city was not getting out of the houses, eight of which were running wide open.

He caused three raids to be made. Two of them were by the city police and yielded nominal sums. The third was by the sheriff and resulted in \$300 revenue to the city, the arrest of fifty-one men, the destruction of \$2,000 worth of gambling apparatus and the burning of a store full of the houses to avoid similar raids.

Mr. Finkelstein was possessed of a strong and combative character. He never hesitated about standing for his rights. This involved him in endless controversy, it is doubtful if another man in Des Moines was so contentious. He was in a controversy most of the time, and sometimes in a number. He was a constant caller at the city hall either to secure the arrest or to prosecute some one or as a defender.

However, he was never charged with anything more serious than violating a city ordinance or something of that sort. He was an intense republican, and fought for the party. He was a power among the voters of the Fifth ward. He was a member of the city council and was himself an occasional candidate for office. Election races were common in the Second of the Fifth ward, and usually Mr. Finkelstein was there.

Des Moines, Aug. 6.—Mayor Brenton yesterday filed information against Harris Levich, a Jew, and James Walker, a negro, charging them with the murder of Isaac Finkelstein. The theory of the police is that Levich, who had trouble with Finkelstein, hired Walker to kill him. Although the police have been sweating the prisoners for two days they have secured no admissions, and both strenuously deny their guilt.

A FORTUNE FOR WHITE PAPER.

Largest Purchase Ever Made by an Iowa Newspaper.

Des Moines, August 5.—The largest purchase of printing paper ever made in Iowa has just been closed by the Des Moines Daily and Sunday News. It called for 55 carloads of 40,000 pounds each, or 2,200,000 pounds in all, and the price paid is \$51,700. This is one year's supply for the News, which now has a daily circulation of 38,000 and is rapidly approaching the 40,000 mark. The Daily and Sunday News is sent to mail subscribers for \$1.50 a year, \$1.00 for 6 months, 50c for 3 months, 25c for 1 month, hence is claimed to be the lowest priced daily and Sunday paper in the world.

TOWNS BADLY SCORCHED.

Business Section of Lucas is Nearly Wiped Out.

Ottumwa, Aug. 6.—Fire of unknown origin destroyed a large part of the business section of Lucas. The exact loss cannot as yet be estimated accurately, but it is believed to approximate \$30,000. The entire town would have been wiped out but for the timely arrival of the fire department and the surrounding towns, who were summoned by telephone.

Morning Sun, Aug. 6.—Fire at midnight consumed the large dry goods store of J. T. Hilday, with a loss of \$25,000, insurance, \$19,500. The building was owned by Will Graham of Washington, Iowa. H. E. Curran's law office upstairs was also destroyed with \$1,000 loss.

MAN BLOWN TO PIECES.

Dynamite, Intended to Kill Fish, Exploded Prematurely.

Clinton, Aug. 4.—According to a man who has been receiving here, Arb McDonald, of Maquoketa, was blown to atoms, late last night, while engaged in fishing in the Maquoketa river, about five miles from Maquoketa.

Creston, Aug. 4.—Eugene Cameron, a 26-year-old boy living a short way from Lenox, a small town south of here, is not expected to live from the effects of a revolver wound accidentally inflicted by his younger brother.

HORROR NEAR RHODES.

Eleven Killed and Thirty-nine Injured in Collision on Milwaukee.

Rhodes, Aug. 7.—Freight train No. 32, eastbound, and a work train came together in head-on collision two and one-half miles east of here at 1 o'clock p. m. yesterday. Eleven men were killed and thirty-nine injured, nine of the latter severely.

The dead: Engineer Dennis Markess, fast freight, Perry. Engineer William Brayman, construction train, Perry. Nine workmen on the construction train.

Seriously and possibly fatally injured: Fireman William Sharp, fast freight, Manila. Eight workmen on construction train.

The injured: Thirty construction train workmen, now at Collins. Each train was going at a good rate of speed and met on a reverse curve. The impact was something terrific, the cars of the work train being thrown on top of one another and badly demolished. Seventy-eight laborers were on the train, all being crowded on two flat and one way car. Many were buried under the wreckage and are either dead or dying, and a great many have been badly injured.

The list of dead includes both engineers. One of the firemen jumped and escaped serious injury, but the other lost one leg and was otherwise bruised, and may not live.

Doctors have been summoned from all of the surrounding towns, and are arriving as fast as horses can get them here.

The wreck is the worst ever known on this division of the road. It is said to have been caused by a misunderstanding of orders by the conductor of the work train.

Rhodes, Aug. 8.—Sixteen dead, two who can hardly live and forty more or less injured, is the result of the wreck on the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul two open-end miles west of this point Wednesday afternoon. Thomas Casey, who was reported to have died on the relief train, is in the hospital at Des Moines, alive, but in a precarious condition. Idonot Miller, another of the nine victims taken to Des Moines, is reported to be fatally hurt. William Thorp, fireman of Perry, who was taken to Des Moines, died. Thorpe's case is particularly sad in that his father, a Milwaukee section man was killed in an accident at Manila a week ago.

BEARDSHEAR IS DEAD.

PASSES AWAY AFTER A LONG ILLNESS.

Was One of the Most Prominent Educators in the United States.

Ames, Aug. 6.—Dr. W. M. Beardshear, president of the Iowa State College, died early yesterday morning after an illness of a month. The illness was the sequel to nervous prostration with which he was stricken while attending the annual meeting of the National Teachers' Association at Minneapolis.

Dr. Beardshear was one of the foremost educators in Iowa. Prior to assuming the presidency of the Iowa State College ten years ago, he was superintendent of schools for West Des Moines. Prior to that he had been president of Western College at Tama, Iowa. When he became head of the state college it was less than half its present size, its growth being due in large part to his efforts.

Wm. M. Beardshear, M. D. D., was a native of Ohio, 52 years old, an able minister in his early days and a great educator in his prime. He was of Swiss extraction on his paternal side while his mother was of Scotch and Welsh blood. The grandfather had moved from Pennsylvania to Virginia thence to Ohio early in the century and had entered 700 acres of land near Dayton. This was the old homestead on which Dr. Beardshear was born, Nov. 7, 1850. His earlier life was on a farm, and after the age of 14 he enlisted in the 184th Ohio Volunteers and served to the close of the war with the army of the Cumberland. Returning to Ohio he prepared to give himself an education. He entered the preparatory department of Otterbein University and after three years of hard labor graduated at the head of his class. While attending college he united with the United Brethren church and on his graduation in 1876 was called to the pastorate of a church at Arcanum, Ohio. Later he attended Yale Theological seminary and fitted himself well for the ministry. He was then called to the Summit Street church, Dayton, but in 1881 resigned to accept the presidency of the Western College at Tama, Iowa. The college had but recently been removed from Linn county to Toledo and Dr. Beardshear entered upon the work of building it up. He was remarkably successful in this work and placed the college upon a firm footing. In 1889 he was offered and accepted the superintendency of the West Des Moines public schools, which position he filled with credit to himself until 1891 when he was called to the presidency of the Iowa State College of Agriculture and Mechanical Arts at Ames.

Dr. Beardshear was always active in school work and for many years was a prominent instructor in normal institutes. While in the ministerial work in Ohio he was elected a delegate to the National Sunday school convention at Atlanta. His college gave him the degree of A. M. and later he was given the honorary degree of D. D. by Lebanon Valley College. He was president of the Iowa State Teachers' Association in 1894 and was a director of the National Education two years ago and when he was taken sick was in Minneapolis to preside at the last convention of that body. He was a member of the United States Indian commission, also a juror on educational awards at the Pan-American exposition.

In the seventh year of his work as head of the Iowa State College, Dr. Beardshear has made for himself a national reputation as one of the most progressive educators in the country. The college has grown wonderfully under his care.

He was married in 1873 to Miss Josephine Mundhenk in Ohio and they have four children.

Tracy Has Iowa Imitator.

Albia, Aug. 4.—A man calling himself Harry Tracy held up Husses' barber shop with two large Colts' revolvers and made them shave him, and then told them if they came outside of the shop in thirty minutes he would blow their heads off. He answers Tracy's description almost exactly. He has not been seen since, and the town is in great excitement.

The highest inhabited spot in Europe is the observatory at the summit of Mt. Etna, 9,076 feet above the sea level.

IOWA STATE FAIR.

OUTLOOK PROMISES ONE OF THE BEST SHOWS EVER GIVEN.

Live Stock Exhibit Will Surpass That of Any Previous Meeting.

Des Moines, Aug. 8.—As the time draws near for the opening of the 48th annual exhibition of the Iowa State Fair, the outlook promises one of the greatest shows in the history of the Fair. Circumstances on all sides point to its unparalleled success. The number of exhibits in departments will be larger than usual. The capacity of the buildings will be taxed to the limit. Superintendents of the different departments report that they are besieged with applications for space. All this fortells a successful fair, one that is bound to be remembered by those who attend.

The fair of 1902 will have many interesting features but the most attractive will be its live stock show. Iowa stands pre-eminent among her sisters in the production of live stock. The figures of the chief statistician of America, 1901 saw 4,000 head of live stock exhibited at the State Fair of Iowa. Of this number the great percent were by the citizens of the state and included some of the most valuable animals ever led into a show ring. One herd of Herefords consisting of four heifers and one bull for which the owner paid \$25,000 has been entered for exhibition at the coming fair. This is but a sample of the many entries being made which, make up one of the grandest cattle shows on earth. And what is true of the cattle department is also true of the horse, swine and sheep departments.

The high price of horses during the past twelve months, and especially of draft horses, has been a great boon to the breeders of all heavy horses. They are now difficult to get for a good price. There has been more inquiries for stalls at the State Fair from breeders of heavy horses than ever before.

The afternoon and evening attractions secured by the State Fair managers for this season will surpass anything yet seen on the grounds during the fair week. Paul's celebrated "Last Days of Pompeii," the most wonderful spectacular production in the world, will be seen for four nights commencing the evening of August 22d. This great production is a realistic vividness the awful destruction of beautiful Pompeii. It presents one of the most tragic pages from Roman history.

Special rates will be given on all railroads for the Iowa State Fair. Remember the dates and attend.

OSTEOPATHS ARE ADMITTED.

Attorney General Mullin Holds the New Law Went into Effect July 4.

Des Moines, Aug. 8.—The state board of medical examiners admitted to practice yesterday 278 osteopaths. Certificates were granted to all applicants under the new law of the Twentieth general assembly. This law permits the registration of all osteopaths, graduating from legally incorporated schools of osteopathy recognized by the Iowa Osteopathic association, and in practice before July 4, the date the measure went into effect.

Two legal points were involved in dealing with the osteopaths and on these the board of medical examiners, of the opinion of Attorney General Mullin. The first question was whether the words, "passage of this act," found in the new law meant April 8, when the measure was approved by the governor, or July 4, when the new law went into effect.

A second question was the effect of the act were entitled to certificates without examination, this matter was important for the osteopaths, Attorney General Mullin held it meant July 4. Consequently the graduates of this year at Still college and other institutions were entitled to certificates without examination.

The other question was whether the board of examiners had the right to disregard the recognition of the Iowa Osteopathic association and determine the value of a school of osteopathy as living up to the requirements of the statute as to course of study. Attorney General Mullin held that whether a school complied with the provisions of the statute in maintaining the course of study demanded by the law was not to be determined by the board of medical examiners and if a school did not, the fact it was recognized by the Iowa Osteopathic association did not make it a school the graduates of which the board could give certificates.

CORN AS FEEDING RATION.

Ames, Aug. 7.—The animal husbandry department of the Iowa experiment station has just published the results of a most interesting swine feeding experiment recently conducted at Ames. Five loads of hogs were fed the following rations: Lot 1, corn meal; lot 2, corn meal five parts and one part beef meal; lot 3, corn meal five parts and one part Swift's digester tankage; lot 4, corn meal five parts and one part Armour's tankage; lot 5, corn meal and Standard stock food.

The following are the conclusions drawn by the experimenters:

1. That in the fattening of young hogs a ration containing more protein and ash than a corn ration gave better results than a sole corn ration.
2. That a ration consisting of five parts of corn and one part of Swift's digester tankage yielded over 34 per cent greater net profits than a ration of corn alone.
3. That a ration consisting of five parts of corn and one part of Darling's beef meal yielded over 22 per cent greater net profits than a ration of corn alone.
4. That a ration of corn and Standard stock food yielded over 10 per cent greater net profits than a ration of corn alone.
5. That a ration consisting of five parts of corn and one part of Armour's tankage yielded over 7 per cent greater net profits than a ration of corn alone.

Copies of this bulletin may be secured by writing Charles F. Curtiss, director of the experiment station, Ames, Iowa.

HELD UP AT SIOUX CITY.

Thief Snatches \$140 from Man as He Emerges from a Saloon.

Sioax City, Aug. 5.—A hold up was perpetrated here, John Tucker, a packing house employee, was coming out of the saloon owned by N. E. Paterson on Chamber street, when he was grabbed a pocketbook out of his hand containing \$140 and bolted. Ned Paterson, the proprietor of the saloon, known to the police as Slim, has been arrested. Paterson was under suspicion last fall in connection with the shooting of Frank Mathews, but was dismissed.

LITTLE MISS MILLIONS

OR,
THE WITCH OF MONTE CARLO.

A ROMANCE OF THE RIVIERA.

By ST. GEORGE RATHBORNE.

Author of "Miss Pauline of New York," "The Spider Web," "Miss Caprice," etc., etc.

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CHAPTER V.

Russia Takes the Plunge. Merrick's first inclination when he realized the dastardly nature of the outrage that had been perpetrated upon them was to do something in order to strike back.

Jones had, however, weighed the situation well and knew best how to handle it.

He had Merrick stretch out upon one of the seats, and with a rug made a very fair dummy of himself upon the other. In the flickering, uncertain light it would require an extraordinarily sharp pair of eyes to discover anything wrong.

It chanced that while prowling about, looking under the seats, Jones had run across a small piece of timber some four feet long, by as many inches in diameter, which, being round, had somewhat the appearance of a post. It was an elegant substitute for a battering ram.

And Jones welcomed its appearance with more than a little satisfaction—indeed, the article itself no doubt suggested the legitimate use to which so cleverly constructed a weapon should be put.

Eagerly Jones waited, transferring his watch back and forward from one door to the other.

At last he saw that a hand at the window, an arm raised to hold on by some projection above!

Evidently the intruder had expected to find the window closed—at least, he had come prepared for such an obstacle.

Jones saw it coming in time to lower his head, when there was a crash of glass and the whole window went to bits.

When the job of smashing the glass had been completed in such a heroic manner, the face of a man appeared in the opening.

One glance told Jones his identity—there could be no mistaking that yellow head of hair and the blazing orbs of the Russian.

If Jones had any scruples with regard to what he proposed doing they never made themselves known. He had his battering ram in readiness and at the proper time he let it go.

The projectile struck fair and square, and with enough power to tear loose the insecure grip he had upon the carriage.

Merrick heard a yell such as the Cossack of the Don gives when he meets his fate in the mad rush of battle.

"He's gone!" demanded Merrick, who was partly in the dark as to what had occurred, and eager for news, of course.

"Yes—I struck him square in the face, a tremendous blow, with this affair. It knocked him clear off the car and the bridge. I could just see his big figure go whirling down, with arms and legs extended. And I heard the splash when he struck. Ugh! it will haunt me for many a day, I guess."

The picture thus conjured up was so exceedingly dramatic and full of horror that Merrick also shuddered, although his eyes had not beheld the actual occurrence.

"You believe the big Russian is dead, then?" he asked.

"Oh, no, that would be too good; but he'll have a perfectly delightful time getting out of the mud—I heard him swearing after he struck."

The excitement over they settled down to make the best of a bad bargain.

Suddenly the little motor ahead began to send out a series of shrill, agonizing screams such as electrified even those of strongest nerve, since it seemed to presage a dreadful catastrophe.

Jones and Merrick unconsciously sprang to their feet, and the former made as though to thrust his head out to see what was coming; but ere he could do so there came a shock that sent them both sprawling against the cushioned back of the forward seat.

When Jones and his comrade thus scrambled about among the cushions and small luggage in the endeavor to maintain some decent sort of equilibrium, they knew full well that something out of the ordinary had happened.

Perhaps accidents are far less frequent on European railways than is the case in America, where greater hazards are taken in making speed; but nevertheless they do occur at times, and with just as fearful consequences.

A hasty examination gave Merrick and Jones the pleasing information that beyond a few contusions of small moment they had not suffered any damage from the accident.

Apparently there were others who could not lay claims to such luck.

At any rate, the death-like silence that had followed the last grand crash was succeeded by cries of terror, shrieks and the hoarse voices of alarmed men calling for assistance.

These appeals to the inmates of the carriages where disaster had set more lightly—when did cries for help ever sound in vain in the cars of men who were of the Anglo-Saxon race?

Jones, forcing a door, crawled outside, followed by his comrade.

A scene of turmoil and confusion presented itself such as they must remember long.

From the windows and smashed doors of the wrecked carriages men and women were crawling with almost ludicrous haste, like terrified bees escaping from a hive into which the smoke of tobacco had been injected.

Jones was a man equal to the occasion. Whenever he saw a head he sprang to the rescue.

Some were bruised and cut more or less, for the shake-up had been pretty

rough, and flying glass carried danger with it; but it seemed as though by the mercy of Providence there were to be no fatal casualties.

While he worked, Jones was endeavoring to solve the problem as to how this had happened, so when he reached the vicinity of the overturned motor, he began a search for the driver. If he had stuck by his engine the chances were that he must be underneath the helpless monster and beyond all hope of saving.

Presently, however, a voice addressed him in French, and calmly begged that he would lend a hand toward rescue; and turning, he beheld a man who, from his garb, he knew must have been on the motor, pinned down by a heavy wooden beam or log.

It was the work of but a minute to extricate the man, and as Jones surmised, he turned out to be the engine driver.

He was bruised and sore, but gave thanks that no bones seemed broken. When Jones had hastily questioned him with the facility of a lawyer, all he discovered was that the alarm had been given when the driver found he was swooping directly down upon a pile of logs that had been purposely placed upon the track, with the intention of stopping the Nice express, and upon which a red lantern had been placed, but which signal was seen at such short range that there was not time to bring the train to a stop, though he made a desperate attempt to do so—his stoker had jumped, but he remained on his motor to see the logs fly in every direction and then find himself pinned under one, ten yards away from the track.

At least Jones had satisfied himself there was no accident but dark design back of the wreck.

What he had learned made him uneasy. If robbery was intended those who took so desperate a means of accomplishing their purpose might doubtless be found looting the wrecked coaches even now.

He started the cry of alarm and sent it along—every man became aroused by the possibility of new danger and for the time being their burts and losses gave way before the possibility of marauders coming from the birder of Italy.

There were other chances, political ones. France was inwardly seething—Royalists were unceasingly plotting to bring about a crisis whereby the army might swing over to their cause, and as the army went so the people would incline.

Some important dignitary in muffs might be on board this train, whose capture would be a feather in the cap of the plotters.

Stranger things have happened in France ere now.

Jones, who had evolved this clever explanation from his brain, looked around to see if he could not find corroboration.

And yet he was more or less startled when he did actually discover moving figures among the trees and rocks, figures of men carrying guns, and who had apparently remained hidden until now for some reason or other.

That they were brigands their number and military precision of movement seemed to veto.

Jones dropped behind a rock and concluded to watch the game—he did not believe it was any of his funeral, but all the same it paid to be on the safe side.

Now, if they would only lay hands on the count, for instance, and carry him off, no one would shed many tears.

To Jones' surprise, however, he saw plain signals pass between the grim leader of the marauders and the man from Africa's burning sands, which proved that honest Count Leon himself was in sympathy with the secret movement not to overthrow the republic, and place the Royalists again in power.

The distressed passengers huddled together like a flock of frightened sheep, while some of the armed men stood on guard over scrutinized each group, and a few more searched the carriages, doubtless appropriating what loose valuables they discovered.

He who seemed to be a leader covered the count aside and sternly covered him with a pistol while he asked a few questions in a low voice.

Then he went direct to a carriage that had escaped injury, as though directed thither, and dragged therefrom an individual who came forth very unwillingly.

Quickly this party made an effort at defense, but was set upon by several of the marauders, disarmed and made a prisoner.



