

raising cotton. Many samples of cotton have been received from agents of the association that Lancashire manufacturers have pronounced good, some of it quite equal to the American product.

As a result of all that has been done thus far it is confidently asserted that in England's possessions all the cotton needed by her mills can be raised, and as much more as the rest of Europe may need. Indeed, one enthusiastic member declared that America would some day be importing cotton from British colonies. But that was said at a banquet and allowance must be made for the champagne.

#### COTTON FIELDS OF THE BRITISH EMPIRE.

The latest reports of the association gives a long list of places in the British colonies and dependencies where cotton is now being grown or can be grown. It is being raised in Malta and Cyprus, in Europe, in Asia, as is of course well known, it is extensively cultivated in India, but it is also grown in Ceylon, in the Straits Settlements and in North Borneo. In the Western Hemisphere it is grown in the West Indies, in British Guiana, in Honduras, in Fiji and in Australia. In Africa cotton has long been a staple product of Egypt, and is now being cultivated in Senegal and Shendi the planting is extending, and as soon as the Suddi-Berber railway is completed will be greatly extended. Cotton can be grown in parts of South Africa, such as the Lydenburg district, Swaziland and Basutoland. It is grown in Natal and in the Guama river district of Cape Colony. It flourishes in Rhodesia, in British Central Africa and in Uganda in various districts. On the west coast it is cultivated in Lagos, Sierra Leone, in Gambia, on the Gold Coast, in northern and southern Nigeria, also in Mauritania and the Seychelles and in St. Helena.

It is in Africa, and more especially in West Africa, that the British Cotton Growing association expects to encounter the greatest difficulties. It is one of the most fertile of the world, and in this district the inhabitants have been familiar with the growing, spinning, weaving and dyeing of cotton for centuries—before William the Conqueror had invaded England. It is one of the best adapted to cotton culture, and the results of the early spread of Islamism, which taught the virtues of cleanliness and clothing, besides closing the gates of paradise against those who get drunk. In Mahometanized British West Africa the weaving of cotton is universal. Notwithstanding the primitive nature of the looms, some of the cloth produced, it is declared, are so beautifully finished as to defy European competition. But owing to the care lavished on their manufacture they are much dearer, even there, than the imported Lancashire article. In the great city of Kano—the "Manchester of Africa"—with more than 100,000 inhabitants, the cotton industry plays a paramount part, and the same is true of many other centers of Northern Nigeria.

The total area of the British possessions in West Africa amounts in round figures to 500,000 square miles. The soil is said to be well adapted to cotton culture. If only one-tenth of it were devoted to that purpose at the rate of one-third of a bale to the acre it would yield 100,000,000 bales. Cheap labor is abundant. A conservative estimate of the population of West Africa places it at 20,000,000. In northern Nigeria alone there are supposed to be at least 10,000,000 natives.

#### FAITH IN WEST AFRICA.

The popular notion that these West African folk are merely a lot of "low-down, lazy niggers," who except under compulsion, never can be induced to do more work than is necessary to fill their bellies, is declared to be utterly erroneous.

"The truth is," says a former administrator in that region, "the native of British West Africa is a born trader and agriculturist combined. He needs only to be shown that there is money in a thing to go for it keenly."

In relative proximity to Europe, compared with other portions of the Dark Continent, where cotton is indigenous, confers a great advantage on West Africa. Sierra Leone is only 12 days by steam from Liverpool, the Gold Coast 15 days and Lagos 17 days. Most of the cotton that has been exported from West Africa in previous years, it is admitted, was of rough quality, though a moderately long staple.

"But," says one of the Manchester experts, "there are some excellent native varieties; from Sierra Leone a sample was received which was a good deal better than average American—white and silky and of fine and fairly long staple. We still have much to learn of native varieties, and although some excellent results have been obtained from imported American seed it is possible that we may ultimately obtain the most suitable cotton for Lancashire either from native seed or from a cross between native and American."

In an exhaustive review of the situation, J. Arthur Hutton, vice chairman of the association, says: "The prospects are most hopeful, and I for one am fully convinced that Lancashire's future salvation lies mainly in West Africa."

The most sanguine admit that it will take a long time to develop the cotton growing resources of the British empire. But the prospects of achieving success, it is maintained by the trade here, should afford only satisfaction to American cotton manufacturers. Because, it is argued, with the American supply of raw material inadequate to meet the demand and the world scrambling for it, stock gambling speculators would corner the crops and the American mills would find themselves between the devil and the deep sea—compelled to shut down or to pay ruinous prices.

#### THE MAN FOR THE EMERGENCY.

It is Sir Alfred Jones' prominence in the movement more than anything else that inspires the confidence of the British public in its ultimate success. He has a record of never making a failure of anything he has undertaken. He owns some Welsh collieries which he found were not paying. He installed a new plant at great expense, but the results speedily compensated him for the outlay, for he saved 75 cents on every ton of coal mined. He called it bringing himself "up to date"—a favorite phrase of his. He has been dubbed the "Banana King," though his success in developing that industry in the West Indies and the Canaries is really one of minor financial

achievements. It is now freely predicted it will not be long before the title is superseded by that of "Cotton King." Enormously rich, at the head of five great steamship companies and several minor lines, he is in no sense a money grubber. He is a man rather of the Cecil Rhodes type, with whom money is a means to an end, and that end the mere—stretching England's mark on large letters on the waste places of the British empire. He is 54 years old and wedded only to business. His gospel of success he tersely summed up as "Work, hard work," and he practised it far better than he preaches it, for he is a man of few words.

He was turned adrift in the world when only 12 years old as a ship apprentice. He waxed strong and vigorous on frugal fare and hardships, and though for many years he has had money enough to command all the luxuries of life he cares nothing for them. His home is in Liverpool, but there is little suggestive of the millionaire in his plainly furnished house.

Half of each week he spends in London, occupying a suite of apartments that are equally devoid of evidences of great wealth. He has brought economy of time to a fine point. In his journeyings between the two cities he works off arrears of correspondence. Ten minutes is all he allows himself for a meal, and he never suffers from indigestion, either. He has a good physique and strong features, with remarkably clear and penetrating eyes, which impress one with their owner's ability to size people up quickly and correctly. He puts on no airs; his personality renders anything of that sort superfluous.

Some men who have done big things seem so much like ordinary men that they make you wonder how they have contrived to make such a big mark in the world. But one does not indulge in such speculations in the presence of Sir Alfred Jones. The sources of his success proclaim themselves—force, energy, self-confidence, will power, decisiveness stamped all over him. He is an accessible man; he submits to being interviewed when he thinks it worth his while to talk for publication, but he has a knack of making one feel that he regards his own time as something so valuable that he can't afford to waste any of it. He always keeps a dish of bananas on his office table. When he offers a visitor a banana it is an intimation that the interview is at an end. It is the way he does it that makes that apparent, and yet there is nothing brusque or boorish about his manner of doing it. But next time that visitor calls he does not linger long enough to be offered a banana.

Sir Alfred Jones has not done much talking about the British Cotton Growing association heretofore, but the other day he made this significant utterance: "We have got through now with the preliminary processes and difficulties, and are rapidly approaching results which are likely to astonish the cotton world."

E. L. SNELL.

#### Cures Chills and Fever.

G. W. Wright, Nacogdoches, Texas, says: "My daughter had chills and fever for three years; she could not find anything that would help her till she used Herbine. His wife will not keep house without it, and cannot say too much for it." See Sold by Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept.

#### A PARTICULAR FISHERMAN.

At Tufts College last month, William H. Moody the secretary of the navy, received the honorary degree of LL. D.

In the course of an interview with a Boston reporter, Secretary Moody said: "The public honors our New England housewives for their neatness—I think our New England fisherman should be equally honored. What is there neater than a New England fishing boat?"

"There is one elderly New England fisherman, however, who carries neatness a little too far. This old fellow had engaged to take a man and his wife out fishing last summer. His spotless boat lay in the surf, and it was necessary for him to carry his passengers to it through the shallow water."

"The man he 'put aboard' in safety, then he started from the shore with the woman in his arms. He had almost reached his boat when he was glancing down, he saw that her shoes were muddy."

"Muddy shoes would never do in his snow-white boat. The old fisherman stopped and dipped the lady's feet up to the ankles in the water, paddling them back and forth, despite their owner's frantic protests, till the mud was gone. Then he placed her beside her husband in the stern."

"Why," she said, "I never felt so silly in my life. I think it was dreadful of you."

"Oh, bless ye, lady, that was nothin'," said the fisherman. "Salt water never gives nobody a cold."

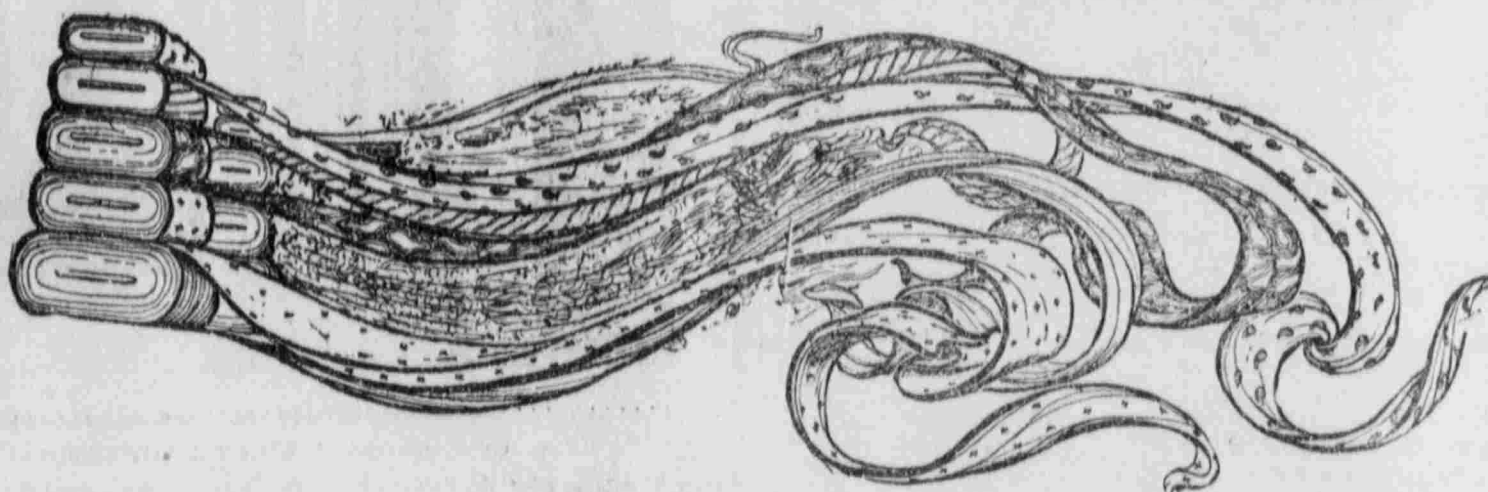
#### Saved His Life.

J. W. Davenport, Wingo, Ky., writes, June 14, 1903: "I want to tell you I saved my life. I was under the treatment of two doctors, and they told me one of my lungs was entirely gone, and the other badly affected. I also had a lump in my side. I don't think that I could have lived over two months longer. I was in bed. The first application gave me great relief; two fifty cent bottles cured me sound and well. It is a wonderful humanity." See Sold by Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept.

# WALKER'S STORE.

## Sales Grow Greater—Now You Have Notice of the Annual Dress Goods Event.

### ALWAYS EXTRAORDINARY UNDER PRICES.



SALE WILL BEGIN MONDAY, THE 31ST, BUT ACCOUNTS WILL ALL BE CHARGED TO NOVEMBER BILLS.

THE GREATEST EFFORT is always put forth to make this annual sale worthy the name—a once a year selling that cannot be equalled or surpassed. Toward this end we include the entire stock of Dress Goods and have gathered direct from factory a great cleanup of this season's short lengths of fabrics and added hundreds from our own collection. But read:

#### HOW REGULAR STOCK WILL SELL.

50c a yard albatross—39c.  
60c crepe albatross—50c.  
\$1 crepes—75c.  
65c and 75c suitings—49c.  
60c suitings—39c.  
\$1.25 zibelenes—73c.  
75c French flannels—50c.  
\$1 fancy flannels—75c.  
\$1.25 new styles waistings—75c.  
\$1.50 silk and wool crepes—\$1.00.

\$1.75 voiles—\$1.25.  
\$2 voiles—\$1.65.  
\$2.75 Broadcloths—\$1.75.  
\$1.50 Broadcloths—90c.  
\$2.50 silk and wool poplins—\$1.75.  
\$1.50 imported mannish cloths—\$1.15.  
\$2 imported mannish cloths—\$1.60.  
\$2.25 imported mannish cloths—1.65.  
\$1 fancy shirt waist mohair—75c.  
\$1.25 fancy shirt waist mohair—95c.  
\$1.75 fancy shirt waist mohair—\$1.35.

#### WONDROUS REDUCTIONS ON FACTORY SHORT LENGTHS.

Lengths long enough for skirts and suits. Hundreds were secured direct from factory, hundreds are out of our own stock. Every yard new and fresh. Broadcloths, zibelenes, worsteds, voiles, poplins, crepe voiles, mohairs, brillantines, Sicilians, granites, roxanas, crepe de Paris—in fact every new weave of the season has representation in this splendid accumulation and every color to black. Three-yard lengths, four-yard, five-yard, six yards, seven yards, eight yards. You may choose at—

THREE-FOURTHS PRICE.  
SEVEN-EIGHTHS PRICE.  
FIVE-EIGHTHS PRICE.  
HALF PRICE.

#### Silks and Velvets at a Price That Make Yard Sticks Fly.

All that's now left of the Fancy silks, up to \$1.25 a yard grades, that were on sale a short time since at 60c. All the \$1.75 Velvet cords which sold down to 60c. Tomorrow and the week if the lots last so long—

CHOICE—33c A YARD.

Approvals will not be sent. Exchanges will not be made on these sale goods.

#### Another Excellent Under-Price Chance on Handsome Battenberg and Cut-Work Pieces.

We are keeping our eyes out for all things that make pretty presents, for Christmas, you know, is now just around the corner. Several other small lots of choice cut-work and Battenberg pieces have chanced our way, lately, but this is a larger lot than any—more varied in patterns and better range for choosing. Read:

Battenberg centerpieces, round and square, that should sell for \$1.25 and \$1.50 each—90c.  
Battenberg scarfs, 36 inches long, that should be \$2.25 each—\$1.49.  
Battenberg scarfs, 54 inches long, should be \$3.00, for—\$2.19.  
Roman cut-work scarfs and squares—the \$1 kinds—60c; the \$1.50 for—95c.

#### Some Draperies You Need at the Present Moment—Less Prices.

Beside the privilege of choosing from a very comprehensive offering of newest drapery goods, considerably under regular prices, you may have all the work of making done at half regular prices. Take note of what follows. Think whether or no you want to brighten some room before winter sets in.

Splendid collection mercerized tapes, tories and Armures, broad assortment of colorings, the \$1.50 a yard—\$1; the \$1 for—75c.  
Charming lot of art denims and cretonnes suitable for curtains, furniture covering, bed sets; the 15c a yard—12 1/2c; the 20c for—15c; the 30c and 35c for—20c.  
Pretty silkolines for comforts and draperies, instead of 15c a yard—10c.  
Silk floss sofa cushion pillows—the 18-inch for—30c; the 20-inch for—40c; the 22-inch for—55c; the 24-inch for—70c; the 26-inch for—90c.

Walker Brothers Dry Goods Co.

#### NEW KING OF SAXONY AND THE WIFE WHO FLED WITH GIRON.



Through the death of King George of Saxony, Prince Frederick has been placed upon the throne. The woman who was his wife, Princess Louise of Saxony, eloped with M. Giron, the tutor of her children, and is now banished from Saxony, where she will never rule as queen.

#### A POOR SMITHY'S FIGHT FOR WEALTH.

(Continued from page 13.)

leaves the blacksmith, as the direct descendant of the elder brother Jose, the heir to the property.

The marquis professes to treat the claims of the blacksmith with contempt, but it is declared that he has secretly used his wealth and influence to put every obstacle in the way of those who are seeking evidence to prove him an impostor, in which he is assisted by the Spanish authorities. Parish registers and original documents of which certified copies have been obtained have mysteriously disappeared and Spanish witnesses have been arrested on flimsy pretexts, among them the magistrate who drew up the certified copy of Alexander's death.

The story is virtually a twentieth-century version of the Marquis de Carabas. Popular interest in it has been heightened by a theory put forward that it is a sequel to the Humbert case and that the old marquis was the original Crawford who furnished the millions with which La Grande Therese gulled her creditors.

#### Cures Winter Cough.

J. E. Gover, 101 N. Main St., Ottawa, Kan., writes: "Every fall it has been my wife's trouble to catch a severe cold, and therefore to cough all winter long. Last fall I got for her a bottle of Horehound Syrup. She used it and has been able to sleep soundly all night long. Whenever the cough troubles her, two or three doses stops the cough, and she is able to be up and well." 25c, 50c, \$1.00. Sold by Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept.

#### THE RIVAL BARBERS.

Chalkley Leeds, the first mayor of Atlantic City, related at Atlantic City's fiftieth anniversary some interesting reminiscences of the town's early life. "I call to mind," he said, "two great enemies—two rival barbers. They have both been dead a long time now. They had shops opposite to one another on Atlantic avenue, and the competition between them was brisk and bitter. "Smith, the younger barber, always

had his hair cut and dressed in the most graceful and correct manner, and he was always shaved beautifully. Brown, on the other hand, would be shaved badly, with a cut on his chin, and patch of overlooked beard on his cheek, and his hair would be cut in steps, as though a child had done it.

"Smith couldn't understand why his rival displayed on his own person such poor examples of barbering, and he sent a friend to Brown's one day as a detective.

"The detective got shaved. During the process he said:

"How is it, Mr. Brown, when you yourself a barber, that your hair is always badly cut, and your face hacked up from the razor?"

"Why," said Brown, "the explanation is simple enough. I can't cut my own hair, and so I get my rival across the street to do it, and he shaves me, too. You see the result!"

"Oh, yes, I see," said the detective. "And I suppose you shave him and cut his hair in return?"

"Yes," replied the barber. His head and mine show the difference in our skill, don't they?"

There's satisfaction in using Falcon Self-Rising Pancake Flour because the cakes for breakfast are always just so. The self-rising flour does away with experimenting. Cakes are quickly prepared.

### Falcon Self-Rising Pancake Flour

contains the parts of wheat, corn and rye that are best for the stomach. A delicacy—yet a most nourishing food. This is an excellent recipe for

#### Waffles or Gems

Two cups Shannon & Mott Company's Falcon Pancake Flour, one cup milk, two eggs, one tablespoonful sugar, piece butter size of a walnut. Mix the ingredients thoroughly before adding the flour. Use no yeast or baking powder.

Falcon Pancake Flour at the best grocers' SHANNON & MOTT COMPANY, Millers of Falcon Pure Foods, Des Moines, Iowa.