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Wants to Balloon professional aeronauts. "Suddenly I realized what was the matter. I was being asphyxiated by the gas coming from the bottom of the matter. Across the Atlantic

instal Correspondence, ONDON, Dec. 20 .- "If I can get a

balloon large enough and any degree of assurance of a steady east or northeast wind I will may the Atlantic from London to the United States. Such a trip has been brates ambition and I will do it before I die."

This astounding statement was not make to me by the innuate of an insance thism, but by Prof. A. E. Gaudron. We of the most intropid and experi-med balloonists in the world, who has in memory to the world, who has ine justified his claim to at least on this titles in breaking the longmane over-sen record by piloting his balon from Alexandra Palace, Lon-fa, to New Alexandrovski, Russia, a disace of 1,117 miles as the crow files. It any man in the world warrants an extraordinary career the state-ent that he has the necessary during an return entrances for this scenning-biolized for the scennaut. New men have made so many ascents: hilds ago has rount of the actual maker, but he possibles found of no wing sge last rount of the actual number, but he possible procords of no bathan 2000. He has risked death so whathan its familiarity with danger ha bed contempt of it and he now weeks of his ascents as being but little som has reduce than the vocation of the udinary man in the atrect. It is during if the counting of the men in the counting of the men in who have been face to face ent death so often as Gaud-exhaust the he would achieve the fingers of both had He can boust of having viewed the ark from a greater distance than any other individual, for from the St. toga exhibition grounds he ascended see that 20,000 feet, establishing a bard that has stood ever since. Bal-long to him is an absolute passion.

The mass of Prof. Gaudron is one of thes which prove that the most inter-eding ives in this futury old world of wrs are those which go unrecorded. Hwarman, Were this man to set it all does in printer's tok-dis breathless elementaries, big built breadth containers

converte color from almost any other man's hair -it would make a human document as absorbing as any that over has been writter

It is doubtful if Prof. Gaudron could remember any but an extremely small minority of his many exploits, but when I saw him in his balloon house at Alexandra Palace a few days ago he was able and willing to tell me some of the most thrilling. He opened up his account by taking me back to the time, 30 years ago, when he began his career

as a balloonist.

olded one day to go up alone. 1 was only in my sixteenth year and, naturalbilly in my sixteenth year and, naturat-ly, not so cautious then as I might be now; otherwise I never would have done such a foolhardy thing as I did. When the hour came for the balloon to ascend, an immense crowd had gath-cred in a suburb of Paris. To my dis-bid integration of the balloon for some resappointment the balloon, for some rea-son or other, would not rise with my weight and that of the basket combined. After waiting some time, the spectators, who had paid their money spectators, who had paid their money to see the performance, became im-patient and, not knowing just what to do I suddenly decided that I would cast off the basket and go up in the ring. As you perhaps know, every balloon has, just below the neck at the bottom, a wooden ring which holds up the car. This particular balloon was well built, the ring was a good, strong one, and supported as it was by hundreds of ropes it did not occur to me that there could be any danger at all in my making the ascent without the basket.

"So I instructed the men to cast off

the gas coming from the bottom of the balloon. My position in the ring in-stead of in the basket brought me quite close to the neck of the balloon. Al-most all balloons are open at the bot-tom-especially those filled only with hydrogen, as mine was. As the bal-loon went up, the cooler atmosphere contracted the envelope of slik and thus forced out a lot of gas over my head. I made a feeble effort to lean out from the ring, so as to escape from the hy-drogen fumes, but it was no good. I

drogen fumes, but it was no good. I had no rope by which I could lower myself below the ring into a place of safety; and even if I had had one I doubt very much if I would have had strength enough to hold on, as the hydrogen had made me quite sick, "Finally, after some moments of in-

"Finally, after some moments of in-tense bodily and mental anguish, I could not resist the terrible feeling of sleepiness that came over me and I passed off into a state of unconscious-ness. Perhaps this was the best thing for me, for had I fully realized my ter-rible danger I might have thrown my-self out of the ring in despair. as a balloonist, "I was living in Paris when I first became interested in ballooning," he said, "and took to the business from the start. After making two or three ascents with a Parisian aeronaut, I de-UNCONSCIOUS FIVE HOURS. "After five hours in the air, during "After five hours in the alt, during which my senses never returned to me, I landed on a haystack 35 miles away from Paris. As I was unconscious, the peasants thought I was dead. They carried me to a hospital in a small town, and I was til for several months. "One would naturally think that after this advantage. I would have been 'One would naturally think that after this adventure I would have been 'cured.' But as soon as I got well I began to yearn again for the excite-ment. No occupation seemed to sult the unless I was interesting myself in aeronautics, and finally I gave up every thing and became a professional bal-"After making many hundreds of Asterna from various parts of Europe, I went in for parachute work. Coming down from a balloon in a parachute is

OVERCOME BY GAS.

pears. Quickness, a good eye and judgment, are, of course, required, if one makes careful preparation before-

not, perhaps, so dangerous as it ap-

when I felt that I was a 'goner.' "Sixteon years ago-when in my twenty-sixth year-I was invited to give an exhibition at Trieste, in Aus-tria. I did not speak the native lan-guage, but employed an interpreter to help me in griding directions to the new help me in giving directions to who were engaged to get the balloon ready.

CARRIED OUT TO SEA.

"This balloon had been made especi-ally for parachuting. It carried no basket, and there was no valve by which to let out the gas when you wished to come down. I was engaged wished to come down. I was engaged in fixing the parachute to the bottom of the ring, and told the interpreter to 'lift up gently.' He misunderstood me, and, before I knew what he was saying, he called out to his men, in Italian, 'Let go.' I was sitting in the ring, and the parachute was not hooked on. Suddenly, the balloon shot up in the air, and I found myself almost in the the alr, and I found myself almost in the predicament as in the case I alsame ready tional danger that a strong wind was blowing me straight over the Adriatic

sea. "My first impulse was to jump from the ring, for I knew that in an hour or so I would be 70 miles from land, with mighty alim chanse of boing picked up. Before I could make up my mind to jump, however, the bal-loon had gone up 4.000 feet, and, of course, to jump from that height would have meant sure death

course, to jump from that height would have meant sure death. "I had presence of mind enough, on this occasion, to climb out on the not-ting, where I made myself fast by pass-ing ropes around my body. In less than half as hour, I had been blown three and a half miles out to sea, and, looking down. I saw nothing beneath me but a vast expanse of tossing me but a vast expanse of tossing waves, with the line of the land near Trieste rapidly getting further away.

"Treatly gave myself up for lost on this occasion, for I knew that when the balloon came down in the water my weight would force me under it, for, as I tried to climb up tward its top, it turned with me, not having any counterbalancing weight, as would be the case if it had had a basket.

"So I instructed the men to cast off the car, and the balloon, minus its bas-ket and with only my light weight, shot up into the air. Of course the crowd with myself during the first few min-tes, had not been in the air very instructor of discliness coming over me, and I have that would have biaached the is the tool during as is the case aften with some is the wold have biaached the is the case aften with some

certainly would not regard me as in any danger, or realize that I had no basket and no means of descent save into the sea. "It was just here, however, that i

"It was just here, however, that a had not calculated correctly. The lit-tle staamer I saw was a boat specially chartered by the governor of Trieste to go in search of me. When the steamer was about half a mile off my balloon suddenly colasped, all the gas escaping through some mysterious cause. It shot down toward the sea with tro-mendous rapidity. Fortunately I had provided myself with a life belt, and I managed to get into this just as we were striking the water. I disen-tangled myself from the netting and managed to keep afteat until the boat came up. I think that was the clos-est shave I ever had in my life.

RICHARDS

EXPERIENCE AT ST. LOUIS.

"When at St Louis some years ago something went wrong with the valve of my balloon, and I could not let the gas out when I wished to descend. The consequence was that I kept on go-ing higher and higher until my instru-ments told me I was 20,000 feet above the earth. I think that is a record. Of course, the air was abnost unbearably ing higher and higher until my instru-ments told me I was 20,000 feet above the earth. I think that is a record. Of course, the air was almost unbearably cold, and I suffered terrible discomfit-ure from blood pressure in the eyes, ears and mouth. After loaing con-sciousness for a short time the balloon began to descend of its own accord, and I got back into a breathable at-mosphere. The experience, however, was a most unpleasant one. "In the recent long-distance trips which I have undertaken there has been little element of real danger. The only trouble I ever had was from ma-tives of Russis, where I landed some years ago in a trip from England. These people seemed to regard the descent of an agronaut as a godsend, and they at once proceeded to loof my outfit. They stole pretty marry everything movable from the balloon, including even the anchor. Though the in-struments could have been of no earth-

even the anchor. Though the in-struments could have been of no earth-ly use to them, they seemed to consid-er it their duty not to leave anything. It was only after I began to protest in earnest that I succeeded in gettine the authorities to interest themselves. I had to bribe them to get some of my instruments back

get any one to help me pack up the balloon, as the natives are superstitious, many of them, never having seen a balloon before, looking upon it as bewitched."

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FATHERS' SORROWS FOR WORTHLESS SONS

The saddest man is the father who can not trust his own son: the father who has worked all his life like a galley slave to build up a paying business and then in his old age finds that he has no one to pass it on to. There are hundreds of men who gladly would transfer the burdens of business to the stronger shoulders and clearer heads

of sons. But they can not do this. They can not trust their sons. In contrast to the untiring energy of these fathers the sons are indolent and shiftless. They flee from responsibilities and waste their time and health and their father's money in search of pleasure and excitement. If one of these fath-

and excitement. If one of these fath-ers forces such son to help him at-tend to his business he is generally the loser instead of the gainer. The son by his rude manners to-wards pairons, by his lack of courtesy and interest, drives away customers and spoils the reputation of the place. Instead of relieving his father of some responsibilities he increases them. For the father has to be on the con-stant lookout to see that his son does not make mistakes and create disturb-ances. And when these have been made it is the father who comes to the assistance of the son to straighten things out, to smooth over a painful situation. altuation

situation. A typical instance of this constant battle between the efficiency and cour-tesy of the father and the inefficiency and rudeness of his young and up-to-date son was found in a shos store on the northwest side. A customer walked into the store and waited for some one to serve him. A boy of is walked up, and in a drawling voice asked him what he wanted. The cus-tomer told him, and the boy strode off lazity. lastiv

As he began to look for the shoe re-

stead of mercly pointing out the merits of the shoe he began to talk in a tone of capricious command, much the same as a spanked child would talk to

same as a spanked child would talk to his mother, trying to "get even" with her for the spanking. The father of the young man and proprietor of the store had been watching his son's actions, and when he saw that the patron was beginning to feel uncomfortable under the saucy orders of the youth he rushed up. With a smile toward the customer the old man ran to the ladder and guickly brought down several pairs of shoes. man ran to the ladder and quickly brought down several pairs of shoes. A minute later the patron left the store more than pleased with his bar-gain and still glowing in the sunshine of the pleasing smile if the old man. He had bardly shut the door behind him, however, when the smile quickly disappeared from the face of the mer-chant, and his eyes looked daggers upon his rude and indifferent son. These up to date prodigals are not incident to any particular race or class of business men. They flourish among Americans as much as they do

class of business men. They hours a among Americans as much as they do among immigrants. Instead of stand-ing in the store and helping their par-ents some of them hang around street corners and saloons. Others have their favorite billiard and poelrooms, while still others fail into bad company and wind up by beinging sarrow is thus wind up by bringing sorrow in the

and others fail into bad company and wind up by bringing serrow in the family. Still the father does not deserve sympathy in every case. In fact, in many cases he is distinctly responsible for the evil life his son leads. He is responsible for it negatively. "It is not enough for a father to be an honest and hard worker," said a lawyer who had paid considerable at-tention to this problem. "You will find that some fathers are so engrossed in business that they never have time to look after the education and bringing up of their children. They leave is entirally to the school teacher. They thick if they provide food and cloth-ing and books for their children the duty toward them is discharged. "As a matter of fact it is not. The father must look after the mental and moral development of his son. If his wants his son to take an interest in his business at the age of 16 or 18 he must educate him to this end long hafters. He must take him the neces-sity of working and not let him loaf all he likes and keep company with toughs.

all he has and keep company with touchs. "He can not expect him to break off all habits suddenly and become an exemplary business man at one jump. That will never be. In general our fast, intense lives are responsible for this state of affairs. But this does not absolve the father from big abare to quested he turned over several hoxes and began to mutter curses under his breath. A minute later when the cur-torner did not find the shoe suitable the young man began to persuade him that the shoe was all right. In-