### DESERET EVENING NEWS: FRIDAY, AUGUST 19, 1904.



How They Flourished in the Historic Period Following the Civil War.

## WHAT HAS BECOME OF THEM ?

One Who Wrote a Famous Editorial On Death of President Grant-Day Of the "Machine" Man.

During the entire history of printing the habits of the members of the craft have been more or less peripatetic, as, for that matter, they are of almost all the trades from which the term "journeyman" is prefixed to the trades, as "journey man printer," "journeyman "journeyman shoemaker," hatter, "journeyman baker," etc., But, says the Washington Post, for the 25 years immediately succeeding the civil war the nomadic, semi-vagabond life among printers and greater vogue than during any other period, facilitated, as it was, by the "sub" system in operation on all newspapers, by which any compositor was privileged to put any printet to work in his place without let or hindrance of any one, provided the "gub" had not previously been "barred" because of incompetency, unreliability or other fault, one result of which wat there frequently were more than "regulars" getting a livethat there lifed out of the composing room of a newspaper, two or three days' work a want of most professional "subs" and often of many "regulars." There were probably a thousand week sufficing for the rather modest

ere were probably a thousand ers who claimed no fixed abode or printers who but were as much at home nabitation, but were as much at home in ane city as another, and who in helr travels had worked on neurly every daily newspaper in the United States, incidentally calling at most of Sutes, incidentally calling at most of the sizable villages in the course of their ravels, their journeys being largely made by "beating trains" or on foot, one who hald fare and rode in a "varished car" not being regarded as really one of the guild or as a tender-foe who would soon learn better than a wards big money paying railroad to waste his money paying railroad

These "tramp printers," as they were known, are not to be confounded with the genus tramp that has come to be the genus tramp that has come to be an object of mingled disgust and de-rision in these later days and that has largely taken the place of the kick-ing mule and the butting goat as an object of the caricaturist's pencil though unfortunately, too many be-eams such eventually. They were mere-ly devil may care, Jolly good fellows, usually with rather too bacchanalian babts to become reliable six days a habits to become reliable six days a week workmen, who cared nothing for the morrow and whose motto was "Suffeient unto the day is the evil thereof." It is not to be supposed that they kept It is not to be supposed that they kept up this life of vagabondage all their days for many tired after a few years and settled down to lives of pobriety and steadiness, married, raised fam-lies and otherwise comported them-arives as good citizens. They were wives as good citizens. They were usually excellent workmen, their varied experience in various places on all kinds of work giving them opportuni-the of knowledge of the art not to be

arquired in any one city. the coming of the

"No madam," said Poffy; "we have "Hain't yer got no finger ring not "No, madam; we have nothing at all with which to recompense you for the

"Yer hain't got nothin' but yer clothes, is yer?" "No, we haven't," said Poffy, getting

riled. "Yer hain't got many clothes neith-er, is yer?" said the old woman. This was the straw that broke the Chesterfieldian gamel's back, and Poffy burst forth Go to hell, you damned old hag!"

dindness.

Oscar was so much amused at Pof-fy's discomfiture that he almost for-got about the weather; but, fortunate-ly, they obtained shelter with a colored though it was not at Poffy's soli

itation The famous Peter B. Lee, a college bred man of most scholarly attain-ments and one of the best printers, was of the class described, though more confirmed in the tramp habit, and there was scarcely a village or hamler anywhere that had not been a port of

anywhere that had not been a port of call for him, not once, but many times. The manner of his becoming a tramp was pathetic in the extreme. At the beginning of the rebellion he was pub-lishing a paper in Nebraska, a year married, with a newborn babe, when he deemed it his duty to enlist in the army, placing a man in charge of his newspaper. newspaper.

newspaper. Returning after the war, he found that his wife and baby were dead and his paper gone. Hopeless and disbeart-ened, he began the life of a tramp that ended only with his death. His story was so generally known that he was sure of a kindly greeting and work for the few days that he desired to stay in any town that he visited, and in a week or two he would quietly collect a bundle of newspapers and steal away. With his papers he would approach a farmhouse and from them read the as-sembled family the news from all parts sembled family the news from all parts of the world in exchange for his lodgof the world in exchange for his lodg-ing and food. His manner was en-gaging, and he never abused hospital-ity, so that he was always safe to re-visit any house at which he had ever stopped. When Gen. Grant died he had just

When Gen. Grant died he had just arrived in the office of the Fort Scott (Kan.) Monitor, and the editor asked him to write an editorial on the death of Grant which, when published, at-tracted the attention of all the news-papers in the western country and was widely copied. He wished to be lost sight of, and when at different times the unidentified body of some stranger was found he several times clipped out the paragraph and adding to it. was found he several times clipped out the paragraph and, adding to it. "From the description it is believed that it is the body of Peter B. Lee, a somewhai noted tramp printer." sent it to some newspaper that he felt sure would publish it. In this way his death was announced a dozen times before it netually occurred. actually occurred.

### LOST, A NOTABLE SIGN.

Patriotic American Causes Disappearance of a London Landmark.

Special Correspondence.

King."

London, Aug. 9 .- Many an American familiar with Wardour street, Soho, has looked in vain this year for the following sign:

'Americans with dollars and judgment sound May view this shop's interior, But those who are only 'just lookin' round.'

Please do so from the exterior.

B .-- A Britisher-God Save the

The proprietor of the shop, and author of the verse, is the pioneer of the an-tique dealers who now abound in Warlour street, and as very few transat-antic visitors leave London without making a tour of the district, the poet always has received his share of shop-pors. Season after season, he welcomed the strangers, but as 95 per cent of them departed without spending a penny, the patient proprietor began to uspect that the Americans were a nation of 'lookers around.' It was while the shopkeeper lay in bed one night in his bachelor rooms over the shop, that the verse came to him. The previous day had been especially productive of tourists with plenty of questions about every article which struck their fancy, but with no inclination whatever to buy, and the thought struck the proprietor that those thought struck the proprietor that those lines boldly written on a card and prominently displayed in the window right give him some relief. First thing next morning he wrote the sign, ad-ding the particule words as a sort of flourish and hung it up. The first American that day was a man who storwed read the years and man who stopped, read the verse, and when the dealer looked out asked: "What will you take for the sign?" "What do you want it for?" asked the shopkeeper. To frame and hang up in my house, replied the traveler, "as one of the funniest things I ever struck. "Well," the dealer replied, "if you Well, the dealer replied. If you give my man here a shilling, you can have it. I can write another." Before many weeks, the dealer, beside selling a curio now and then, was doing a thriving business in signs, and doing a thriving business in signs, and his fame spread all over town. Then one morning came a letter written on the stationery of the Grand Hotel. "If you do not desist," it ran, "from in-sulting my countrymen by exposing that sign about them in your window, I'll give you an ounce of lead." The signature was perfectly strange to the curio man, but thinking that the writer might be some fanatic capable of keep-ing his word, down came the sign and it has not been put back since. ing his word, down came the sign and it has not been put back since. "It wasn't that I had anything against the Americans,' 'the shopman told me the other day, 'but when they come in here 'just lookin' around,' walk through, ask a hundred question and leave without even thanking me, you can't wonder I though the time wastcan't wonder I thought the time wasted." "Probably, they have plenty of money, too," he went on, "but they don't come in with the intention of buying, and I'm beginning to think that most of them that come over here wouldn't know what to buy if they did --that's why I put in the 'judgment sound.' A little party was here not long ago when I had a Dresden group on that table. I had just sold it to a man for £60 (\$200) and it stood there waiting to be packed. One of the men in the party asked what it was and how much it was worth. I told him that as it was a very good article it ought to bring a round sum of money. Well, would you believe it, he said: 'I'll give you \$2.50.'" Already this summer, a number of Americans have called to inquire about the sign and as several of these have been on their first visit to London, the

MANY ARE THE WOES OF A MILLIONAIRE. al permission.

Insistence on Rights in Trifles Causes Trouble for Willie Waldorf Astor.

NEW LIGHT ON EX-AMERICAN.

### A Strange Sort of Philanthropist Who Isn't Half as Designing as He is Credited With Being.

Special Correspondence. London, Aug. 9 .- A great deal of non-

sense has been written about the transplanted branch of the Astor family since the announcement of Miss Pauline's engagement to Capt. Pender Clay. Most of it has been ill-natured and all of it has been contrary to William Waldorf Astor's conviction that it is a kind of infringement of copyright to so much as mention his name in the newspapers except in brief and formal fashion.

Probably there isn't a man in England today 'sho is so much misunderstood, who gets so little credit for his good qualities and so much discredit for peculiarities that apparently krise for peculiarities that apparently kifse from stiffness and irritability rather than from any real "cussedness." Since the engagement of his daughter has been announced he has been pictured generally as in a rage at the thought that after all his efforts he had not suc-ceeded in marrying her into the peer-age. There is nothing except imagina-tion to, support the story. Miss Astor chose to fall in love with a solid, sub-siantial and eminently suitable man of 34 who seems to be rather better qual-34, who seems to be rather better qual-ity than most of the available unmar-ried peers or heirs to peerages, and I understand that she promptly received her father's heartiest bleslang.

PLEASED WITH THE ENGAGE.

MENT. "It was hard to part with so devoted a daughter," said Mr. Astor to a friend who congratulated him on the engage-ment of Pauline, "Since her mother's leath she has been the comfort of my

Those who know the attachment that exists between father and daughter, and who know the true facts concerning the failure of the young Duke of Rox burghe to become the husband of Paul Astor express small patience with stories of paternal dissatisfaction in the present engagement.

With the present engagement. His desertion of his native land has been given as the reason of the unpop-ularity of William Waldorf Astor, but that had far less to do with it than oth-er qualities which make this queer specimen of millionaire uncommonly inter-esting. An Englishman who/knows Mr Astor intimately and sees him almost daily told me recently that nothing so upset this former American as a choice observation in his newspaper, the Pall Mail Gazette, or in the Pall Mail Maga-zine, that seemed to reflect on the

United States. "It may surprise you to know," my informant went one to say, "that Mr. Astor seems to be genulnely devoted to the United States. He told me once that the only reason for his leaving it, aside from certain family matters, was his indignation at the way two or 'hree yellow journals in New York and a few of the other cities had written about him and his family." United States.

where, so long as they do not abuse any of the privileges extended to them. Mr. Astor, as eoon as he bought Cliveden from the Duke of Westminster, insisted that his part of the river was his own particular preserve, and that no one must fish there without his person-

He fought the Conservancy and won, but fashionable people who go fishing but fashiomable people who go fashing have not forgotten an action which they regard as arbitrary. If people want to fish there now they must do so from boats and not from the river-banks. The worst of it is that the fish-ing at Cliveden is about the best on the Thames. The queen and Princess Victoria, both of them enthusiastic an-glers, used to fish there not a little, but they have conspicuously avoided but they have conspicuously avoided the place since Mr. Astor began to in-sist on the letter of the law. VAST SUMS FOR CHARITY.

It is this curious belligerency over triffes that has concealed the good qualities of a man who has been re-

qualities of a man who has been re-markably generous in bigger things. It is said that he became so indignant at one time over the stories that he was trying to buy a peerage every time he gave a big sum to charity that he vowed he would never give away an-other penny. He never approved of in-discriminate charity, and for this rea-son he frequently has incurred the ill-will of persons who make a living by perading their so-called philanthropic

will of persons who make a living by parading their so-called philanthropic motives before a charitable public. When her father ceased giving away his money Pauline commenced to open her purse strings freely. The father presently discovered that she was dis-posing of more than she could afford of her allowance, and he forthwith de-cided to abandon his determination to live up to the selfish reputation he had

cided to abandon his determination to live up to the selfish reputation he had so unjustly earned. It is estimated that between father and daughter they dispose of at least \$100,000 a year, exclusive of heavy amounts which are frequently given for objects promoted from time to time by the queen and the Princess of Wales, and which are mostly of a national character. The widows and orphans of soldlers and sallors are the special obcharacter. The widows and orphans of soldiers and sailors are the special ob-jects of their attention. The lord mayor's funds for the relief of distress, caused anywhere by unforeseen circum-stances either on land or sea always receive a handsome donation, and in many cases the check is sent anony-mously. The Union Jack club, of which the Prince of Wales laid the foundation stone a few dhys ago, is also under an the Prince of Wates taid the foundation stone a few duys ago, is also under an obligation to the house of Astor. This club is intended to accommodate non-commissioned officers and men who may be passing through London from time to time on their way to and from the various military denote the various military depots.

#### WARY OF POLITICS.

Mr. Astor is a generous employer and his servants speak well of him. The men who sell his newspapers in the street are not expected to run about bawling the latest winner. They stand at fixed points and receive a fixed wage, with a commission on the sales. He set with a commission on the sales. He set the lead in this matter, and one or two of the better class papers followed his example. His naturalization has made no change in his methods of conducting his business. He is methodical to the point of being considered arbitrary, and this is a feature many of the people who come into contact with him cannot understand. His ayruptness, too, does not commend itself to his friends. "Yes" and "No" appear to them to be the fa-vorite words in his vocabulary. At the Mariberough and the Carlton

At the Marlborough and the Carlton club he is usually the center of a small coterie who seek his companionship coterie who seek his companionship more for business purposes than with any idea of raising him in the social or political scale. The political element in the Cariton club has, of course, of-fered to assist him into parliament, but in every instance of this kind invita-tion came from constituencies that made a heavy demand on the finances of their member. Mr. Astor was shrewd enough to see this and he declined the political patronage of the Carlton club political patronage of the Carlton club and the invitations of the constituencies in question

A PROMISING SON-IN-LAW.

Captain Spender Clay, on whom so ussed ch public attention is f

THE AND DESIGN

national committee, and an early an-nouncement is expected. It was stated at Rosemount that Major M. V. Menzies and John W. Spencer of Indiana re-ceived no answer to their invitation to Judge Parker to visit their state, but it is known too, that he did not decline. The general impression here is that Judge Parker will make several national committee, and an early an-nouncement is expected. It was stated and John W. Spencer of Indiana re-ceived no answer to their invitation to Judge Parker to visit their state, but it is known too, that he did not decline. Judge Farker will make several

A RAILWAY HOSPITAL.

HEAD OF THE WESTERN FEDER-ATION OF MINERS.

Charles H. Moyer, president of the Western Federation of Miners, was arrested last spring during the strike disturbances in Colorado. He was charged with being the instigator of the trou-



ble among the striking miners at Telluride, and his arrest was made after Governor Peabody had proclatmed martial law. A writ of habeas corpus was served, but Adjutant General Bell refused to surrender the prisoner. A writ was obtained from the supreme court, but the governor advised Bell to ignore it. Finally the governor produced Moyer before the court, and the application for a new writ was refused.

ITINERANT KOREAN MERCHANT.

Peddling is regarded in Korea as the nost approved form of merchandizing. There are in the larger towns many kinds of shops in which goods are sold. but most of the traffic throughout the kingdom is carried on by itinerant yenders. The cut shows one of these raveling merchants with his entire



stock upon his back. As may be seen, this particular merchant's specialty is earthenware. From the bulky nature of his stock and its fragility it is evident that great steadiness of movement and careful manipulation are requisites. in this business. The peddlers of these wares are frequently manufacturers of them, and at the approach of the rainy season they abandon the road and resume the other feature of their busi-

The cut shows a railway hospital at Liaoyang, a Manchurian town half way between Newchwang and Mukden. Although it is not a model in an architec-tural sense, it is a very fair hospital from a surgical point of view. It is provided with at least two features essential to the successful management of surgical cases-light and air. Its squat appearance and the platform along its whole length suggest that it may have been originally a railway freight storehouse. In spite of the fact that it was provided by the Russians, it may prove equally serviceable to the Japanese

### JAPANESE MARSHAL IN THE FIELD.



The cut shows the famous Marshal Kuroki, commander of Japan's First army, in the field. It was made from a sketch done on the spot by a brother officer and represents the eminent soldier in an attitude which at once proclaims him to be a man of striking personality. He has evidently read the dispatches which an orderly has brought in from some distant point on the battlefield and is consulting with his staff as to how some sudden emergency shall be met. Rapidity of mental action is Kuroki's strongest point. While others are still deliberating he has begun to act.

printer," the linotype, some dozen years ago, all this was changed-not that "tramping" was entirely eliminated, for there are quite a number of operaters who follow the ways of the old "tourist" in going from city to city. Eut it is a buse initation of the old system, for, under the regime of "the machine," men only are wanted, either as operators or on the still large amount of hand work done in hil news. amount of hand work done in all news-paper offices, who are ready and willing to work six days a week, which is en-urely opposed to the disposition of the old style "tourist." What has become of the old hand worker "tourist?" is often asked, but none can answer satisfactorily. He is not found in news-paper offices, and he did not go into the book and job branch of the trade. Many were the amusing experiences of the "old rounders" in getting from one city to another. It was oftener than otherwise that in their travels they had a little money-not enough to pay raircad fare, if they were so disposed, but to buy, or more often, make a bluff at buying, food on the road, for the goad hearted housewife before tramps fot to be an everyday nulsance gen-stally, refused to accept pay for the feed set before the wayfarers, though ecasionally one of a different charac-ter was encountered. A specimen ex-terience of the latter kind was told by one of the parties to it of a period now

me of the parties to it of a period now meany thirty years ago. During the great printers' strike of With in Pittsburg two of the class de-Kribed. Oscar Howard and A. F. Pof-fenberger, the former still living at the gre of 70 and probably good for 100, but the former long since dead, "hit the read" for Wheeling, which, after all, was but the pulse of Pittsburg. Find-ing nothing to do, they concluded to sinke across the mountains, with Rich-mond, Va., and prospective state print-hg as their goal. Following country ing as their goal. Following country toads, they traversed the wilds of West Virginia. Printing offices were by no means pientiful (a country printing of-fice to the tourist of the old days was fearly always good for a day's rest and plenty to eat, but rarely for any cash), and after spending their "nest egg" for provender they began to trade their clothes for subsistence, and soon their Appirel became too scant to further formula apparel became too scant to further furnish forth their necessaries, and they were forced to beg. The burden of the latter proposition fell upon Oscar, "Pof-fy" being too proud to humble himself. This were for an Oscar. This went on for several days, and Os-or became weary of doing all the beg-Fing, so one evening he turned loose on

"See here, Poffy; if we are to sleep the talking. I'm getting tired of doing

"All right," said Poffy, "All right," said Poffy, They meandered along, passing sev-tral fairly good prospects for shelter for the asking, but Poffy failed to take advantage of them, and dgain Oscar bucket bloc them, and dgain Oscar

It is going to rain tohight, and you must do something." "All right," again answered Poffy, "Til strike the next house we come to." They soon came to a habitation the They soon came to a habitation, the most uninviting of all they had seen, being a two-room log cabin on one side of the road and a log stable and fodder loft on the other. They ad-vanced to the cabin door, with Poffy in the lead, and in reply to his knock a typical mountain dame with a care m the lead, and in reply to his knows, a trpleal mountain dame, with a corn-cob pipe between her toothless gums, came to the door. Poffy was always a perfect Chesterfield in the presence of the fue are the fair sox.

"Good evening, lady," said Poffy, "My friend and I are on our way to Richmond, and, it being near night, with rain impending, we would ask your kind permission to remain over-night in the fodder loft across the read."

"Hain't yer got no money to pay fer n?" asked the old woman.

### shop must be well known in some parts of the United States. BIG FOUR

### Excursion to Ogden.

Via Oregon Short Line, Sunday, Aug. 21st. Round trip only \$1.00. Leave Salt Lake 10 a. m. returning leave Ogden 8 p. m. Grand trout and chicken dinner at the Hermitage in Ogden Canyon. An enjoyable time for all.

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LIKE OFFICE, LIKE MAN.

You can get some idea of the severe methodical formality which character-izes Mr. Astor by a visit to his really beautiful estate office on the Thames beautiful estate office on the frames embankment next to the temple. Out-side, it looks as if it might be a de-licately designed library that has been stationed in London for a time to be-come sufficiently aged and sooty in ap-pearance before taking its proper place among similar choice old buildings in, eav. Oxford say, Oxford. Inside, all the walls are richly penel

d with polished oak, the hardwood floors glisten like those of a balroom, the single oaken bench for waiting visitors is as stiff and uninviting as a marble seat in a mausoleum. There are no curves anywhere—only right an-gles. Behind a long, glittering counter,

gles. Behind a long, glittering counter, topped by a wondrous iron gridle, are two clerks who also appear to have been carved out of oak, and who sit stiffly at marvelously neat oaken desks bearing huge volumes. There is such an oppressive air of right-angled ac-curacy, exactitude, precision and strict silent formality about the place that it would be impossible to imagine such a thing as a blot or an erasure or a mis-spelled word in all those great books wherein the Astor wealth is recorded down to the minutesi item. One fandown to the minutest item. One fan-cles that even the ciphers which lend their countenance to the higher fig-ures of the Astor millions are written

in those ledges in the form of squares rather than as ovals. Beyond a polished vestibule, severely unadorned, is another room, likewise oaken and severely plain, where sits the Astor solicitor-an exact man, sur-rounded by neat documents recording with phenomenal exactness every transaction in which the Astor estate has been involved. If you should in-advertently pay to the Astor estate a nearly more than the needed up you penny more than the precise sum you owed, the perturbation of the Astor so-licitor would be as great as if you paid In the rooms beyond are Mr. Astor's offices, and on the floor above is a severely beautiful oaken hall, where

Mr. Astor occasionally gives correct banquets.

A SAD MISTAKE. And there you have William Waldorf

than

Astor as pictured by his surroundings. Anything a little out of order moves him to bitterness, which probably ex-plains an incident that did more to hurt him with London society than could be undone by any amount of lav-ish gifts to charity. Through some misunderstanding Sir Alexander Eerk-eley Milne, one of the most popular of oclety men, was present without invitation-without a formal invitation at least-at a big party given by Mr. As-tor. The host was so irritated by the fact that he had it published in his own paper the next day. Now, Sir Alexander was perfectly innocent of the offense, and was, moreover, a per-sonal friend of the king and queen, Her majesty took especial pains that he should be seen in her box at the opera immediately after the publica-

tion of the item, and since then Mr. Astor has not had royal approval, although his daughter has been a favor-ite with both the queen and the Prin-cess of Wales.

cess of Wales. The ousen took a hand, too, in an-other dispute in which the millionaire became involved through insistence on his rights, to the great detriment of his popularity. That was his conflict with the Thames Conservancy over the question of fishing rights in that part of the river bounded by the Cliveden estate. The Conservancy is an emin-ently popular and fashionable body. They are responsible for the govern-

They are responsible for the govern-ment of the River Thames from end to end; they stock it with fish for the purposes of providing innocent sport for anglers from anywhere and every-

the official announcement of gagement, in the newspaper of whi gagement, in the newspaper of which his prospective father-in-law is sole owner, got most of his grent wealth out of Bass's ale, in which his shrewd father, Charles John Clay, invested heavily. An uncle who was likewise interested in the firm of Burton-on-Trent also left his fortune to the lucky young man who has now an income of young man, who has now an income of about \$125,000 a year. The captain, who was a good soldier and a modest, straightforward kind of chap, lives quietly in a flat overlooking St. James' nlace His famous experiences o Lord William Neville and others whose names he has saved from disgrace have caused him to choose his friends very carefully, with the result that he is now regarded among the "Joh rather too staid for their set, "Johnnies" as

rather too staid for their set. The captain has family ties with the peerage and countless rich relatives. He is a brother-in-law of Lord Bing-ham, who recently fought and won a hotly contested seat for parliament: but there is no evidence that the cap-tain has any greater ambitions than to be the owner of a stable full of horses capable of following hounds or winning a Derby. Pauline Astor is as fearless a rider as her intended hus-band, and it is suggested that the at-tachment sprung up while both were tachment sprung up while both were riding to hounds last year in Derby-shire on the Duke of Devonshire's es-

Knowing Captain Spender Clay's love for horses, a story is current that Mr. Astor will set up a racing stable for his prospective son-in-law in which the captain and young Waldorf Astor will have equal shares. Mr. Astor was reorted some time ago to have an idea of going in for racing on his own ac-count, but the death of his younger daughter caused him to abandon the notion then, and it is now considered unlikely among racing men that he will enter the speculative operations of the turf. JAMES L. LUCE.

## MYSTERY IS CLEAREDD UP

### Was a Dog's and Not a Man's Corpse That Reposed in Green Canyon Shaft.

The supposed mystery connected with the trail of blood leading to an old mine shaft in Big Green canyon has been solved and, as was stated in last evenings "News," the body which the deputy sheriffs struck in the bottom of the shaft proved to be that of an animal. By the use of a long rope and a grapple hook the body was brought to grapple nook the body was brought to the surface yesterday afternoon and proved to be that of a dead dog. The dog was apparently a well-bred Irish setter, and it had a bullet hole through its head, showing that it had been shot. The analysis of the blood found on the rocks near the shaft, which was being made be Chamist Harms will probable. made by Chemist Harms, will probably never be completed now that the mys-tery has been cleared.

#### JUDGE PARKER'S PLANS.

#### It is Almost Certain He Will Make A Speaking Tour.

Esopus, N. Y., Aug. 18 .- No definite plans have been made by Judge Parker to visit the west during the campaign, but it is almost certain that a speaking tour of some kind will be arranged. It may be that Indiana will be the only state in the west where the candidate will speak, though his presence is desired in Nebaska, Wisconsin, Colorado and Illinois, as well. This is a question which will be taken up at once by the



SNAP SHOT OF A GROUP OF ESKIMOS

Climes, All Times All

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