

VETERANS MARCH IN GREAT REVIEW

PARADE OF THE GRAND ARMY
IN SALT LAKE CITY

MAX OF ENCAMPMENT

Old Soldiers Are Greeted with Cheers
and Tears—Gathering in the
Utah Capital Well
Managed.

Salt Lake City, Utah, Aug. 11.—Four departments of the Grand Army of the Republic, escorted by the Fifteenth United States Infantry and the National Guard of Utah and followed by the Naval Veterans, the Ex-Civil War Veterans, the Army Nurses in carriages, the Sons of Veterans and the women's organizations

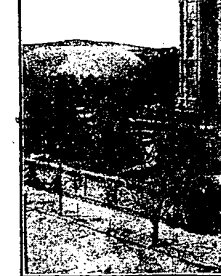


Commander-in-Chief Nevius.

allied to the Grand Army, marched today in the parade that was the culminating feature of the forty-third national encampment. Many colorful bands and drum corps made the music to which the old warriors kept step. The procession formed at Eagle Gate, which is one of Salt Lake City's many picturesque features.

At the word of command the parade marched west on Main street and turned south down that thoroughfare, proceeding seven blocks between solid walls of cheering men, women and children. As the grizzled veterans passed the excitement was tremendous and many a spectator was unashamed as he realized that this was undoubtedly the last grand review for some of the feeble heroes who trudged along with eyes on the flag for which they had given some of the best years of their lives.

When Seventh South street was reached the paraders themselves broke out in jubilation, cheering and then turned in front of the most beautiful feature of the day, the "Living Flag."



The Temple and Tabernacle.

On an immense stand were 2,000 children dressed in the national colors and so arranged that they made a perfect representation of a waving American flag.

The little ones had been drilled for many weeks, and while the old soldiers passed they sang patriotic airs.

Reviewed by Notables.

Counter-marching, the parade now moved north on Main street back to South Temple street. Here, just to the left of the Brigham Young pioneer monument and close to Temple square, the reviewing stand had been erected. It was occupied by Commander-in-Chief Henry M. Nevius, Gov. William Spry of Utah, the chief executive of other states and a large number of other officials and distinguished guests. The parading bodies passed in review, saluting those in the stand, and at once disbanded. All the bands as they arrived here were massed close to the stand and as the culmination of the parade, 4,000 school children marched by the united bands

playing and the children singing "Onward, Christian Soldiers." The great review was excellently managed in every way. All along the line of march were scattered ambulances, trained nurses and numerous other attendants to care for any of the veterans who might be overcome by fatigue and for spectators who suffered in the crush on the sidewalks. Fortunately, their services were seldom needed.

Fine Pyrotechnic Display.
After a good rest, the city's guests all turned out again this evening and witnessed the magnificent display of fireworks on the top of Ensign peak. This point lies immediately to the east of the city and is the highest point of the Wasatch mountains, rising 1,200 feet higher than Temple square. The pyrotechnic display is a mighty feature of the encampment week.

Salt Lake City has thrown open her arms to the old soldiers, and never has the Grand Army been more enthusiastically received or more generously entertained than at this encampment. Many thousands of the veterans and their families and members of all the organizations allied to the Grand Army have participated in the exercises and entertainments and are "unanimous in their praise of the treatment they have received."

Well Managed Encampment.
The old soldiers have been very carefully looked after by the local committee on public comfort and private accommodations, and at the 24 information bureaus at the various railway stations and convenient places about the city. During the entire time of the encampment these committees have had the services of 300 high school cadets, whose duties have been to render every possible assistance to the visitors.

Henry M. Nevius, the commander-in-chief, arrived here Saturday with his staff and inspected the arrangements. On Sunday, the city's guests began arriving by the thousand, and on Monday they came in so fast that the committee had to work like sailors to get them all housed in such a manner as to avoid congestion in any part of the city.

Big "Greetings" Meeting.
Monday evening came the first public event on the program—a great campfire in the assembly hall in the Temple grounds. All that night and throughout Tuesday the stream of arrivals continued, but by Tuesday evening practically all the veterans had been received and distributed. That night the greatest function of the encampment took place. This was the "Greetings" meeting in the Mormon Tabernacle. The immense building easily seats 10,000 persons, and it was filled to its capacity.

Col. Frank M. Starrett, the executive director of the encampment, called the vast assemblage to order and introduced William H. King of Salt Lake City, who acted as temporary chairman. He made a brief address and was followed by Gov. William Spry of Utah, Mayor John S. Bradley of Salt Lake City and L. H. Smyth, commander of the department of Utah, all of whom told in eloquent words how proud they were to welcome to the state and city the Grand Army of the Republic.

Mr. King then introduced Commander-in-Chief Nevius, who was received with wild cheering and the waving of hats and handkerchiefs. As soon as the tumult had subsided, Commander Nevius delivered a graceful response to the welcoming speeches and took the chair.

Then came the turn of the allied organizations and greetings to the veterans were uttered by President Genevieve Hagert Longfield Lane of the Ladies' Auxiliary, Mrs. Rebecca Smith of the Army Nurses, The speechmaking was varied by the playing of patriotic airs by a band.

The exercises were brought to a close by the presentation of a handsome testimonial to Commander-in-Chief Nevius, past commander-in-chief of the Grand Army.

The last three days of the encampment are, as usual, given up mainly to business sessions of the various organizations and election of officers.

"MAKES BETTER RAILROADS."

Western Writer Pays Tribute to Railroad Magnate as Build-Up of the Country.

Mr. Edward H. Harriman is on a trip to Europe. Admittedly there would be nothing left to do on a trip to Europe beyond an exhortation to Emperor William to chain down his railroad and to other men to put their crowns and other valuables in the safe at night. But Mr. Harriman is going off on a pleasure trip, and so many mean things have been said about him that he will not have any to change the tune a moment while he is out of the country and not able to take any advantage of the lapse from the cold attitude of severity that is usually seen in mentioning the name of Harriman.

Of all the great railroad men developed in this generation, E. H. Harriman is easily the biggest and the best, says a writer in the Hutchinson (Kan.) Daily News. The head of a railroad company, under the rules of the game, must work for his stockholders, whether it is for the advancement of the nation or the pocket of the stockholder. It is his job to do the best he can for the interests entrusted to his care. Harriman is not only a financier, but he is a builder and an operator. Lacking in the town, city or community that has a Harriman road. He insists on a good road, level track, safe track and the convenience and comfort of the traveler and the shipper. The Harriman roads are noted as the best in the country. When Harriman gets hold of a one-horse or played-out track and right of way he proceeds to put it in first class condition. He does not raise the rates of fare, although he doubtless charges "a plenty," but he insists that enough of the funds go into real improvements to make a railroad. And that is where he stands ahead of a good many others and why Harrimanism is not such a bad thing as some people have been led to think. He makes better railroads, and there is no doubt that the improvement that way there is in some other things are being discussed. So far as we can see, he believes in giving every interest along his road a fair deal.

He is a public benefactor from that standpoint. He uses his power fairly. He is a great man, and as good or better than the ordinary citizen who looks upon him as the personification of the money power, seeking whom it may devour. He is a strong man in the financial world, but that should not be against him, when the financial world is the object of the most of us want to reach. He is a good American and he spends his money on American railroads, not on foreign lands, rare horses, old collections or other things that he is not permitted to do. We don't think he is—he is an exception to the rule and is worthy of the praise of his fellow citizens for the good he does and has done.

Laughter a Series of Barks.
Laughter is barking, say the veterinarians. The neck and head are thrown back while a series of short barks are uttered from the throat. However musical the barks may be, they are barks. The laugh begins with a sudden and violent contraction of the muscles of the chest and abdomen. But instead of opening to let the air pass out of the lungs, the vocal cords approach each other and hold it back. But they are not strong enough to exercise such opposition for more than a fraction of a second, after which under pressure, promptly escapes. As it does so it makes the vocal cords vibrate producing the bark.

This obstruction and liberation of the air expelled from the lungs repeats itself again and again at intervals of a quarter of a second. There are thus in a hearty laugh four barks a second, and if continued, they go on at that rate as long as the air reserve in the lungs holds out. The empty lungs must then fill themselves; and this interval is marked by a quick gasp for breath, after which the barks are renewed. The bark occurs in series with gasps for breath at intervals.

When laughter is violent, the entire body participates. The upper part of the trunk bends and straightens itself alternately to the right and left. The feet stamp on the floor, while the hands are pressed upon the knees to moderate the painful spasms.

Interviewing the Professor.
"So you don't think Mars would reply, even if we did send signals?" "I am almost convinced that there would be no response," answered Prof. Pinkerton, adjusting his glasses. "Then you don't believe that Mars is inhabited?" "On the contrary, I think it extremely probable that life similar to our own exists on the outer planet."

"But you don't give those people credit for intelligence equal to ours?" "Yes, I am inclined to credit them with even greater intelligence than we display. There are many indications that they have a civilization older than ours, in which case they should have too much sense to fool us with their time in any such impractical proposition."

The Way He Did It.
Jenkins—Well, sir, I gave it to that man straight, I can tell you. He is twice as big as I am, too, but I told him exactly what I thought of his rascally conduct right to his face, and I called him all the names in the dictionary, and a lot of others as well. "Studs—And didn't he try to bite you, Jenkins?" Jenkins—No, sir, he didn't. And when he tried to answer back, I just picked up the telephone receiver and walked away.

NO CONCESSIONS, THEN WALK OUT

STATE HOSPITAL NURSES ARE
OUT ON A STRIKE FOR
HALF HOLIDAY.

NEW RULE IS THE CAUSE.

Two Hours Each Day Does Not Give
Them Chance to Go Shopping or
Get Much Rest.

The threatened strike of nurses and attendants at the Upper Peninsula State Insane hospital is an accomplished fact. The unpopular order made by the new superintendent of nurses, abolishing the old half-holiday of a week's vacation and replacing it with two hours off duty each day was upheld by Medical Superintendent Campbell. When the attaches of the institution in the state headquarters to present their case and ask for a modification of the order they were refused their concessions, they declare, by Campbell. The strike followed.

The attaches assert that after requesting them to return to work with the board of trustees, Dr. Campbell peremptorily discharged several of them who were regarded as being active movers in the protesting movement. The nurses and other attaches claim that as the hospital is some distance from the city they cannot get to town and back in the two hours' leave offered them. At the hospital they are not permitted to leave room for general sitting room and no other possibility of amusement or relaxation. They say the case will be taken up by the governor and other state officials, who will be asked to interfere.

Murder Was Brutal.
Patented to a lonely spot enclosed in deep underbrush higher than a man's head and so thick that it can be penetrated with difficulty, 100 feet from a little-used road, at Marshall, Mich., of Detroit, underwent a terrible struggle Saturday morning. The place of death showed positive evidence of the intensity of the struggle. The grass and weeds in the little clearing were trampled into the ground. The women's bodies were twisted and disarranged. Her belongings were scattered over the ground. Her purse, three her umbrella, a handkerchief, a comb and a watch were found. Her face and head were bruised, battered and blackened almost beyond recognition.

Mrs. Galah was 29 years old and was the mother of two children, George, aged 10; and Leona, 6 years old. Fred Galah, as he stood beside the bruised blackened corpse of his wife in the county morgue, said: "I admitted that I had killed her. Mrs. Anna Skrzywsky and Mrs. Lizzie Wadsworth were correct in their identification. He made no concealment of the fact that the woman had aroused in him and, when at last convinced that she had been killed, said:

"Look for this, O'Blair," he threatened me if I didn't let her go back to him. They used to be sweet hearts. It's the children I'm thinking of. They never can get to sleep without her."

The Zeram Case.
Added to the disappearance three or four days ago of Mrs. P. Zeram, wife of Harry Zeram, counsel at Prescott, Mich., and the later finding of the woman in a field where she is now held awaiting an examination into her sanity, comes the news that the husband cannot be located. The last heard from him was several days prior to the disappearance of his wife, when he was leading an expedition in the northern part of the state.

The Flint officials have had considerable trouble with Mrs. Zeram since her confinement in the county jail in view of the fact that she tries continually to tear down the bars of her body and breaks everything she can get within reach of.

STATE NEWS BRIEFS.

At sunset Monday every dispensary in South Carolina closed its doors—some of them permanently—because the others for a period of at least three weeks or a month.

Albert Moore, of Lansing, has met his mother, now Mrs. Louis Johnson for the first time in 24 years. He was brought up by his father after his parents had separated, and believed his mother dead.

Trustees Hudson and Chatters, of the Michigan Employment Institution for the Blind are in Lansing, where they conferred with Gov. Smith on the problem of securing funds to maintain the institution.

A. H. Washington, a Chicago attorney who says he is a descendant of a brother of George Washington, has been in Kalamazoo several days looking up records in relation to the family of Bradford Washington, who he says was a relative of the first president. He is making an effort, he says, to secure possession of a large tract of Ohio land which belonged to George Washington.

Mrs. Russell Sage is preparing to build many cottages near her home at Cedarhurst, L. I., to be let to working people at nominal rents. It is stated that \$12 per month will be the maximum. Each cottage will contain modern improvements and will be of frame and two stories in height.

"If there were a whipping post in the state I would certainly sentence you to a sound whipping for your desert," said Justice Hailey, of Flint, when August Smith was arraigned on a charge of beating his wife and five children. Smith paid a \$10 fine after his wife had pleaded for his release.

MICHIGAN IN BRIEF.

Ypsilanti school men will raise a fund to fight the prosecution program of "drugs."

There is a water famine to Mexico City as a result of the earthquake shocks which injured the mains.

Tearing down a fireplace in the old postoffice building at Flint, workmen found a tombstone dated 1842, before the city came into existence.

In spite of threats of mob attack and race riots, a sign reading "We do not cater to colored trade" still hangs in the window of a Lansing cafe.

There is no hope of the recovery of Ray Chandler, crushed under a traction engine where he was working. He is unmarried and lives at Ponton.

Mrs. Ruth Allen, aged 14, of Owosso, deserted by her husband shortly after her marriage, has been placed in the Borcas home by order of the probate judge.

Lewis L. Terry, alleged wife-beater, has been treated by neighbors. He will be afraid to stay at home. He has secured permission to sleep each night in the Flint jail.

The first home-grown peaches of the season appeared on the Grand Rapids market Tuesday. The fruit was large and juicy and came from Paris township, Kent county.

Walter Price, Jr., 15, gave up a job as bellhop in a Bay City hotel to work in a mine with his father, and on his first day was crushed under a fall of slate. He may not recover.

Although bound over to court for trial, Edward Sloat, the Orton farm hand arrested for throwing chloroform in the face of Miss Georgia Cady, will probably be sent to an asylum.

Uncle Sam's pocketbook suffered a big shrinkage because of the prohibition laws during the fiscal year ending June 30 last, during which period there was a decrease of \$5,290,713 in whiskey receipts.

Boston and the surrounding district is threatened with an shortage in the milk supply, owing to the recent drought, which has killed the grass on many pastures, and to the high cost of grain and other feed.

The Turkey War Threat.
The Young Turks are now mad. The war minister has received news of a large volunteer force that has already been formed to march against Greece. The agitation against Greece is growing in the Turkish provinces.

In some towns it has taken the form of a "holy war" against Greek goods. The great powers are seeing what they can to calm the belligerent spirit in Turkey. The ambassadors of Great Britain, Russia, France and Italy are in conference at Thessalonica, trying to decide on a concerted plan of action.

Everything possible will be done to avert war. The four protecting powers are making energetic representations both to Constantinople and Athens to secure an amicable arrangement of the dispute. The four powers insist that under no circumstances shall the Greek flag be hoisted over any public building in Crete and the foreign consuls at Candia have been instructed to impress this fact upon the Cretan authorities.

Cured of Leprosy.
The United States government has on record that leprosy is not an incurable disease. The person by whom has just removed from the pension rolls John Early, the ex-soldier, who after being quarantined for nearly a year as a leper, recently went to the Skin and Cancer hospital in New York for treatment.

When Early was first isolated, his case was formally passed upon by the pension bureau and a pension of \$12 a month granted him on the ground that he was a leper. Recently, hearing that Early had been discharged as cured, Dr. Albert W. Roome, medical examiner of the bureau, was sent to New York to investigate. He reported Early working in a store on the outskirts of Brooklyn under an assumed name, and that he bore no assumed name of leprosy.

The Strike in Sweden.
The opening of the second week of the labor troubles in Sweden shows no abatement of the conflict, and the men already on strike continue to augment their forces by the addition of sympathizers. Other trades of general strike of railroad men is threatened for August 11.

The farmers' association appealed to citizens of classes to be organized to save the cereal crop, the harvesting of which is prevented by the strike of the farm hands.

The government supplemented its appeal by offering police protection to all persons assisting in the harvest.

Uncle Joe Will Stick.
Speaker Joseph C. Cannon of the house of representatives, stopped off in Chicago Sunday on his way home to Danvers, Ill., and disclaimed any intention of retiring, as stated in New York dispatches.

"When I get ready to step out of office I will say so, up to date I am making no such announcement," declared the speaker. "Also, when my constituents are ready to have me retire they no doubt will say so. However, they have not given the word, so far."

The new battleship South Carolina will be given her official trip on August 24, and will only over the usual course of Rockland, Me.

Freight transfer yards in Chicago for each of the railroads embraced in the New York Central system will be abandoned, as such, and a clearing house for the New York Central lines will be established across the Indiana state line at Gibson, a suburb of Hammond.

In two elections the voters of Calhoun county downed the good roads proposition. Now the voters of Yorkford township have ordered two miles of macadam roads and Marshall township, at a meeting Saturday, decided to order two miles of gravel road.

AS STRAIGHT MEN SEE HIM.

The Dead-Beat Is Probably the Most Despicable Creature That Walks the Earth.

No man is wholly free from sin, but no many fewer evils are tolerated that a man should hesitate long before becoming a dead-beat. Criminals are despised and abhorred, but to the dead-beat all that is coming, as well as the contempt of his fellow men. There is something at once so mean and so little in taking advantage of the sympathy which comes with friendliness that the hand of every man is turned against a dead-beat as soon as his reputation is well established. The dead-beat may fondly imagine he is living gay and making money without work, and, of course, he takes account of the confidence he violates and the hardships he inflicts on others. But, that aside, he really has a harder time than the man who is honest and fair. He is compelled to move a good deal, and peace of mind he knows not. Like other types of crooks, he doesn't prosper, and his life is more unpleasant than the business of an Alchibon Globe.

CHILD HAD SIXTY BOILS.

And Suffered Annually with a Red Scald-Like Humour on Her Head.

Troubles Cured by Cuticura.

"When my little Vivian was about six months old her head broke out in boils. She had about sixty in all and I used Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment which cured her entirely. Some time later a humor broke out behind her ears and spread up on to her head until it was nearly half covered. The humor looked like a scald, very red with a sticky, clear fluid coming from it. This occurred every spring. I always used Cuticura Soap and Ointment which never failed to heal it up. The last time it broke out it became so bad that I was discouraged. But I continued the use of Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Cuticura until she was well and has never been troubled in the last two years. Mrs. M. A. Schwerdt, 674 Spring Wells Ave., Detroit, Mich., Feb. 24, 1908. Power Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

LUCKY MAN.



She—Two men whom I refused to marry, sir, have become millionaires! He—Is that the reason why?

Died in Good Company.
A clergyman, who was not adverse to an occasional glass, hired an Irishman to clean out his cellar. The Irishman began his work. He brought with a lot of empty whisky bottles and as he lifted each one looked through it at the sun. The preacher, who was walking on the lawn, saw him and said: "They are all dead ones, Pat." "They are!" said Pat. "Well, there is one good thing about it—they all had the minister with them when they were dying."—Tid-Bits.

The Doctor Explained.
The doctor had brought a patient to the hospital. The operation was not to be a complicated one. "Was it really necessary for the patient to go to the hospital?" someone asked.

The doctor nodded. "Yes," he replied. "It means a roof for the new house I am building."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Important to Mothers.
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*.

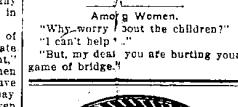
In Use For Over Half a Century. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

A Trying Time.
Judge—Why did you strike this man?

Prisoner—What would you do, Judge, if you kept a grocery store and a man came in and asked if he could take a shaving picture of your cheese?—Harper's Weekly.

Amusing Warnings.
"Why worry 'bout the children?" "I can't help 'em."

"But, my dear, you are hurting your game of bridge."



DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.
"I can't help 'em."
"But, my dear, you are hurting your game of bridge."