

TEXAN TO MANAGE THE LARGEST RANCH

American Cowboy Selected to Take Charge of 90,000,000 Acre Tract in Africa

IS TO SUPPLY BEEF FOR EUROPE

English Company to Place 20,000,000 Head of Cattle on World's Biggest Farm—Rhodesia and Brazil to Force Down High Prices of Beef.

Fort Worth, Tex.—Richard Walsh, a Texan, is to be "ranch boss" of the largest ranch in the world. Walsh already has managed ranches of great magnitude, one of them having been the Adair tract in the Panhandle, consisting of more than 100,000 acres. But the ranch he now will take charge of would swallow the Adair ranch without noticing it, for it will consist of 150,000 square miles, more than twice as much.

Walsh will have immediate supervision over a tract of 30,000,000 acres. This great "farm" is to be located in South Rhodesia, South Africa, and its area will be equal to that of New York, Pennsylvania, New England, Ohio and Indiana, so Walsh will be unable to ride around the ranch every day. It may never even see all parts of it. And instead of being "boss," ruler or dictator, would be a more appropriate title. However, Walsh is a plain American citizen, a cowboy, and does not care about titles.

This gigantic scheme is fathered by the British South African Company, and the packers of several countries are interested in the project, for this great tract will be nothing more than a cattle ranch. It will seek to solve the European problem of beef supply and perhaps help out the American supply. His company expects to have a "herd" of 20,000,000 head of cattle in a few years. One of the sub-ranches controlled by the company now has 15,000 head of cattle, and within a year, Walsh says, will have 25,000 head.

Walsh is now in the United States. He has returned to Clarendon, Tex., his former ranch headquarters, to dispose of his interests there, that he may devote himself exclusively to the African project.

Walsh had been away from Texas two years. When he first left he went to Brazil, where he helped Murdo McKinzie, a former Colorado rancher, up until now the largest in the world. After finishing his work in Brazil, Walsh went to South Africa, where English companies to investigate the cattle possibilities there. He spent four months investigating every phase of the industry and the more he inspected the more enthusiastic he became. After going to England and reporting he was engaged to take charge of the immense tract and proposition.

Walsh, while in Fort Worth, said: "America must look to Brazil and Rhodesia for relief from its present high prices of beef. Dressed beef will begin to come into this country within a year. Within four years it will be imported in such quantities that it will force prices down."

"Cheaper beef is inevitable. By that I do not mean cheap beef. The day of real cheap beef is gone forever. The Brazilian and Rhodesia projects will enter into competition with the packers, although of course we will sell to them. Our company in Rhodesia now has but 600,000 head of cattle, but we will soon increase this many millions. Rinderpest plague killed off 90 per cent of the cattle ten years ago, but now inoculation is carried out so successfully that there is no more disease."

"The grass in Rhodesia is very nutritious and you can get water anywhere from twenty to thirty feet down. Within five years Rhodesia will be the chief beef supply of Europe. That will leave Brazil and Argentina to supply America. Argentina, once considered to be the chief meat beef supplier for the United States, has been cut up into farms and today there are 200,000 less cattle in Argentina than there were three years ago. When the Cape-to-Cairo railroad is finished in Africa it will take seven days less to get cattle from Rhodesia than from South America."

Denies Asking Boy to Wed.

Des Moines—He does not care if Charles Bates gets a divorce from me, but I will fight his attempt to annul our marriage."

This is the attitude of the forty-year-old bride Mrs. Maud Patrick, the sixteen-year-old high school girl, separated in court here. Charles Bates, through his mother, is petitioning to have his marriage with Mrs. Patrick annulled, asserting that he was tricked.

"This is my baby and Bates is its father," she sobbed, as she picked up a three-month-old child and displayed it to the court.

"I never loved Charles Bates to marry me and tortured me until I could see no way out of it but to accept his proposal."

THE KISS IN CURRENT ART.

There are few subjects of more importance just now to the citizens of this great republic than kissing. This exclusion requires no laborious justification, for if other proof were not available, the amount of space devoted to kissing in the publications would suffice. And when confirmation it may be noted that fully 50 per cent of the popular pictures are associated with some phase of the kissing problem.

This fact, called to our attention, announces the New York Globe, by a hypercritical correspondent, is certainly striking. She writes:

"It may be old-fashioned to resent the vulgar and brassy way in which the most sacred things in life are now exposed and brutalized in the lower 'Hass' newspapers. The shamelessness of the writers is so offensively apparent that their publication of these publications is a standing mystery. The picture post-card stage is even worse. The horrible missing pictures which now form [at the stock of these peddlers] render their carts painful and disgusting spectacles to a sensitive woman."

This writer is so genuinely 'wrought up' over the things she criticizes, so deeply offended by what she elsewhere characterizes as the 'ulgarity of the age,' that she deserves a special sympathy than the hypercritical laugh at her own aestheticism. And this is true because there are, in all probability, other "superior" persons (so they think themselves) in a similarly high-minded state of mind.

As a matter of fact Miss — is quite wrong; there has been no general kiss of refinement. In the days when the soubrette maid was in a different social class from her mistress, the amorous doings in the kitchen, the so-called "smash" and "smash" were, perhaps, with reason, considered vulgar by the folks upstairs, at least when they appeared in current literature.

SODA IN PIE.

Since the day some unnamed benefactor of the race discovered the secret of manufacture there have been continuous attempts of the old-fashioned sort to put pie down, and satisfy the appetite of the individual interested in the task. Too great evolution, especially to the amateur, in the kitchen, has added to the difficulty of the task.

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HAS "RUN" 2,000,000 MILES

CAT REFUSES TO DIE.
Proudly Leads Way to Litter of Kittens That Will Take Her Place, If She Dies.

New Rochelle, N. Y.—The unwilling cat that adopted herself to the household of Mr. and Mrs. King Richardson, and took care of her two sons, is still more of her owners' lives to live, if the tradition is true and Dr. Richardson's determination and his chloroform hold out. Perhaps, realizing the situation, the cat will be survived by a litter of kittens to still further test the perseverance and the chloroform.

When the kitchen door of the Richardson home was left open one day last summer the cat first appeared, ate the remains of a cold roast chicken and went to sleep. It was but two years old when Popcorn made his first run. It was from Quincy, Ill., to St. Joseph, Mo., over the Hannibal & St. Joseph Railroad. At that time this was the only road carrying mail to the Missouri River.

This train served the States of Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Calif., and parts of the territory west of the Missouri, which has since become States. Only one train made the trip each day, there was but one mail car on this train and two clerks working in this car handled all the mail for the vast territory. In those days the daily mail for the State of Kansas averaged about seven sacks of papers and a many letters.

Letters were handled in iron boxes, which were dispatched to their destinations. Papers were tied in large long paper packages, which took care to get inside. The cars were heated by stoves and the fuel was wood. The clerks worked by candle light, and later by coal oil lights. The early day mail car was not the modern moving post office which has been the result of that start.

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SIMPLE LIFE—NO DISCONTENT.

Rev. Dr. Washington Gladden's Solution for Today's Social Problem.

Columbus, O.—"Lead simpler lives," That is one of the solutions offered for today's great social problem by Rev. Dr. Washington Gladden, world famous preacher and close student of social and economic aspects of American life. Rev. Dr. Gladden knows life—not the easy, luxurious life of the well-to-do and successful, but the everyday life of the pick-and-shovel man. He's rich in human experience.

"It is a common conception that the present discontent and widespread social unrest is due to labor agitation of labor organizers and so-called muckrakers," said Rev. Gladden, "but they are not. They are like a cat that walks on tiptoe, it is putting the money into its pocket to be sure, but the money in turn isn't producing anything. Let him invest in a model tenement or farm with low rents. Moral conditions that prevail among the masses cannot improve themselves under the present economic regime. So it is our business to look into the present discontent and do what we can to allay it."

MACHINE PICKS COTTON.

New Invention Tried Out in Alabama Proves Success.

Birmingham, Ala.—The cotton-picking machine recently invented by a Huntsville, Ala., citizen was put in operation near that city and is reported to have been a success.

Hundreds of people watched the machine at work and considerably excitement was created by the test.

Several moving picture companies

from a distance had representatives

present making films to show the

work of picking the cotton crop of

the South and save millions of

hours in labor annually.

— Around the World in Barrel.

New York.—To start rolling around the world in a barrel, Antone Zanardi and Eugene Blasbillo arrived here from Venice. They brought the barrel with them. It holds out for 12 years and they find the rolling good. They will win a purse of 10,000 francs offered by a Frenchman.

— O' QUER CRAFT.

Must be some astounded galleons,

caravels, briggs, fr. 1s. and sevento

ours in the sun mud of Hatters,

with a dirigible balloon attached to

an equilibrator among them.—St.

Louis Globe-Democrat.

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BE CAREFUL IF FIDDLER IS NEAR

Look at That Young Modiste Who Was Charmed For Naught

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WONDERFUL TROUSSEAU UNUSED

Wedding Breakfast Also Wasted—
"Fiddle, Fiddle on Your Violin,"
No More for Marietta—Cold Cash
Is Now the Only Remedy.

New York.—The modiste and the virtuous had a romance—emphasis on the "bad," for now it is all over.

The cold, gray dawn of the day of reckoning is at hand, as it comes always after the sweet promise is broken, and when soft, soothing words might have soothed the heart's wavers, now only cold, cold cash will do the trick.

Frying.

The process of frying is in the truest culinary sense, boiling is fat or oil. Fat is but oil solidified, and oil is liquid fat; nevertheless, the conditions of boiling in oil are altogether different, and the effects to a certain extent constant. For frying, the fat usually reaches 300 to 350 degrees. The oil, however, is about the same temperature.

By the latter method meats, vegetables and fish become soft and in some cases dissolve; they become solid boiled meats, or are reduced to a condition of pulp; while in frying they become firm, and ultimately brown on their outside; if left in the boiling fat too long they blacken.

Fat is incapable of dissolving the internal fibers of frying food. When anything becomes dry through long frying, the cause is great trouble, for soon after it enters the stomach it produces butyric acid, which is the most unwholesome of all acids, forming a gas which causes heart burn.

Fat for frying should be at least two or three times boiling water before it is used.

To fry well, have a deep pan half full of fat, so whatever is to be cooked may be completely covered. This is not extravagant, as whatever fat remains can be strained, clarified and used again.

Fat must be smoking hot and perfectly still before it is fit for frying. Any bubbling shows that it was not enough to convert it into steam, when it enters the stomach it gives off a bad smell.

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SCIENCE OF VARIOUS FORMS OF COOKERY

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