

Trans Mississippi Commercial Congress Convened To-day

Kansas City, Nov. 15.—The twenty-second annual session of the Trans-Mississippi Commercial Congress opened in convention hall yesterday with more than 1,000 of the 4,000 delegates in attendance. The session will continue until Friday. The importance of the subjects to be considered and the notable array of prominent men who are to lead the discussion make this session one of the most important in the history of the congress. Champ Clark, speaker of the house of representatives; Governor Judson Harmon, former Senator Nelson W. Aldrich, Senators W. B. Borah and Robert L. Owen, Governor John Burke, of North Dakota, and many others are among the speakers.

Eleven governors, more than 100 members of the United States senate and house of representatives, scores of heads of clubs and organizations throughout the West whose objects are the advancement of commercial interests and thousands of appointed delegates have signified their intention of being present. The congress is the free forum of the West, and all subjects of interest to Westerners are open for discussion. By reason of the presence of members of the national rivers and harbors committee, inland waterways improvement will receive a greater attention than it ever has had. This is the question before the congress of most vital interest to the West and favoring it nearly every Western state will be represented by a strong delegation. Currently the parcels post and other questions in which the national government has signified their intention of being present.

The program follows: Tuesday, Opening Session. Congress called to order by Arthur C. Trumbo, Muskogee, Okla., chairman of the executive committee. Addresses of Welcome—William J. Stone, United States senator from Mississippi; H. S. Hadley, governor of Mississippi; Charles A. Brown, mayor of Kansas City; H. G. Moore, president of the Kansas City Commercial Club. Introduction of Col. Fred W. Flea, president of the Trans-Mississippi commercial congress. Address—H. D. Loveland, San Francisco, "Panama-Pacific International Exposition." Announcement concerning committee.

Tuesday Afternoon. Report of committees: "Currency Legislation," Nelson W. Aldrich, chairman of the monetary commission; George M. Reynolds, Chicago, Ill.; Prof. J. Lawrence Langhlin, W. H. Pogue, S. H. Hitchcock, United States senator from Nebraska; J. N. States, bank commissioner of Kansas; Judge W. T. Bland. "Tuesday Evening." "The Alaskan Problem," by Falcon Joslin, Fairbanks, Alaska. "Reclamation of Land by Irrigation and Drainage," by W. E. Borah, United States senator from Idaho. Alva Adams, former governor of Colorado. J. C. Y. Sanders, governor of Louisiana. A. E. Morgan, C. E., representing United States department of agriculture. Address—John H. Atwood. Wednesday Morning, November 15. Introduction of resolutions. "State and National Activities in Conservation of Public Health," Robert L. Owen, United States senator from Oklahoma. Dr. W. A. Evans, commissioner of health of Colorado, Ill. Dr. Henry Albert, State University of Iowa. Address—Judson Harmon, governor of Ohio. "Regulation of Interstate Rates and Their Relation to the Producer and Consumer," Chester H. Aldrich, governor of Nebraska. W. R. Stubbs, governor of Kansas. B. H. Cowan, Fort Worth, Texas. J. H. L. Powell, Wichita, Kas., president Southwestern Shippers' association. John H. Roehmer, chairman of the board of railway commissioners. Wednesday Afternoon. Formal session committee of resolutions. Wednesday Evening. Prof. A. M. Ten Eyck, Kansas Agricultural college, "Dry Farming." "Conservation of Natural Resources from a Western Standpoint," by John F. Shaforth, governor of Colorado. J. B. White, president National Conservation congress. Address (Illustrated)—"Panama Canal," by Capt. G. R. Goethals, corps of engineers, U. S. A. Thursday Morning. "Improvement of Inland Waterways for Navigation," William P. Borland, M. C., Kansas City, Mo. S. M. Sparksman, chairman rivers and harbors committee of the house of representatives. Walter S. DeKey, president of the North River Navigation Company. W. K. Kavanaugh, president Lakes and Gulf Waterway Association.

EXPECT STARTLING REVELATION AT HEARING

New York, Nov. 15.—Startling revelations in respect to the fortunes of the Misses Laura and Helena Stallo are expected tomorrow at the hearing before Deputy State Comptroller Harburger, on the question of the inheritance tax to be paid on the estate which the young girls inherited from their grandfather, the late Alexander McDonald, Standard Oil magnate.

The Stallo sisters have been very much in the limelight ever since Miss Helena broke her engagement to young Nils Florman, son of a Danish nobleman, whose mother became a mass-cess because of adverse fortunes of the family. The hearing tomorrow was postponed from October 28, at the request of Nash Rockwood, counsel for the young woman. It is said that subpoenaes have been issued for General Brayton Ives, president of the Metropolitan Trust Company, and Beverly Chase, vice-president, and that they will testify on the opening day of the proceedings tomorrow. A request that subpoenaes be issued for them was made by Attorney Rockwood at the time the case was continued.

According to the accounting, filed by the administrator of the estate, at the time of his death, Mr. McDonald had left his virtually vanished and the "heiresses" are confronted with a deficit of about \$80,000. It was learned that there had been a great shrinkage in his fortune. At that time it was estimated that it would be nearer \$5,000,000 than \$50,000,000. Later developments showed that even this figure was too high, and it was said that the total when all debts had been paid would not exceed \$500,000. But the figures of the administrator show this guess to have been very far out of the way. The Misses Stallo still have the \$200,000 or so which each inherited from the estate of their grandmother, Mrs. McDonald, but the shrinkage in their grandfather's estate may mean, it is said, a considerable entrenchment from the manner of living to which they have been accustomed.

The virtual disappearance of the McDonalds is due to the vast number of claims that were unheard of at the time of Mr. McDonald's death, but which since have poured in from all quarters. The Metropolitan Trust Company is the present administrator, having been appointed by the Surrogate on the petition of Mr. Stallo, whose first wife was Mr. McDonald's only daughter. Mr. Stallo is now married to the divorced wife of Dan Hanna, son of the late Mark Hanna.

The proof of the great majority of the unexpected claims was of such a character that the administrator was compelled to admit them, but that of \$500,000 worth was disallowed. Among the liabilities of the estate are several notes, one for more than \$2,400,000 made by Mr. McDonald jointly with Mr. Stallo. The administrator says the whole of these must be paid by the estate, because so far as it can learn Mr. Stallo himself is not possessed of any tangible property nor has any source of income sufficient to enable him to pay his share.

"Bibleon Came His Way." "Bibleon came his way. Most impractical men I ever met. He is always doing some foolish thing." "Yes, I saw him last night when he was doing a very foolish thing. He had a party of friends at one of the hotels and seemed to be trying to find out just how much wine it would be possible to buy without causing a famine." "Not long ago he decided to obviate the necessity of hunting for the keyhole when he got home at night, so he hired a mechanic to go to his house and put in an electric device that would cause the door to open when one stepped upon a certain spot on the porch." "Didn't it work?" "Oh, yes, it worked all right; but the trouble was that Bibleon never went home sober enough to step on the spot any easier than he could find the keyhole."—Chicago Record Herald.

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Carrying Mail By Aeroplane

Atlanta, Ga., Nov. 15.—Mail carrying by aeroplane on a large scale will be undertaken tomorrow and on the two following days. All is in readiness for the projected revolutionary flights. Aviators Lincoln Beachey, C. C. Witmer and Charles Andrews adjusted their Curtiss aeroplanes today and declared that everything looked auspicious for the success of their efforts.

The three birdmen will endeavor to carry mail from the Speedway, several miles outside of Atlanta, to a point near the Atlanta post office, where it will be turned over to the post office employees.

The experiment is being undertaken in connection with the convention of the Georgia postmasters, who will attend the meet in a body and witness the operation of the aerial mail service. It is planned to carry some 75,000 pieces of first-class mail matter, each bearing a special stamp showing that it has been carried by aeroplane from the point of mailing to the Atlanta post office.

Miss Olga Roosevelt Wedded To-day

Washington, Nov. 15.—Miss Olga Roosevelt, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Roosevelt, of New York and Washington, today became the bride of Dr. Breckenridge Bayne in one of the largest weddings of the year in Washington. The father of the bride is a first cousin of former President Theodore Roosevelt. The ceremonies were held in St. John's church and many notable persons were in attendance.

Following the ceremony there was arranged a large reception at the home of the bride. The attendants to the bride were Miss Katherine Shaw, of New York, maid of honor; Miss May Ledenburg, of New York; Miss Elise Ladew, of New York; Miss Mildred Peer, of New York; and Miss Dorothy Christian, of Richmond, Va. Mr. Elijah Theall, of New York, was the best man, while Murray Cogh, David Kenneth, Louis Lehr, Louis Fuller and Dr. A. F. Hopkins were the ushers.

It was expected by many persons that Mrs. Robert Roosevelt, the youthful step-mother of the bride, would act as matron of honor, but Miss Shaw acted as maid of honor instead. Mrs. Roosevelt and her young step-daughter have been the best of chums and formerly were constantly together. Mrs. Roosevelt entertained all the wedding attendants in a house party last night. He is building an immense artificial mountain on his country estate. "Well, I guess it comes sort of natural to him to put up a bluff."—Puck.



MRS. HELEN HILTON STORY.

Mrs. Helen Hilton Story, heiress to millions, who is in Carson City, Nev., establishing a legal residence so she can sue her husband, Allen Lawrence Story, for divorce, naming a wealthy New York spinster as co-respondent. Mrs. Story is now being sued in New York by her husband who names Stanley H. Forde, an actor.

The Fly That Escaped. On a recent trip to Germany, Dr. Harvey Wiley, the government's pure food expert, heard an allegory with reference to the subject of food adulteration, which he contends, should cause Americans to congratulate themselves that things are so well ordered in this respect in the United States. The German allegory was substantially as follows: Four flies, which had made their way into a certain pantry, determined to have a feast. One flew to the sugar and ate very heartily; but soon died, for the sugar was full of white lead. The second chose the flour as his food, but he fared no better, for the flour was loaded with plaster of Paris. The third sampled the syrup, but his six legs were presently raised in the air, for the syrup was colored with aniline dyes. The fourth fly, seeing all his friends dead, determined to end his life also and drank deeply of the fly poison which he found in a convenient saucer. He is still alive and in good health. That, too, was adulterated.—Lippincott's.

A Mixed Drink. A cafe at Peoria which was famous for its Pilsener, was owned by a Bohemian and conducted actively by his son and nephew. The old man seldom had occasion to go behind the bar, or to deal directly with the public in other ways. One day, however, all hands were out of reach, when a man came in to get a drink. To make the situation acute, he ordered a cocktail. The proprietor knew of such things vaguely; but in a place where everybody came to drink Bohemian beer a cocktail had no place. First he took a lemonade glass and put some ice in it. Then he poured from every bottle behind the bar and set the mixture before the customer. "There," he said. "You have everything but the license. Drink it."—Chicago Evening Post.

Fortune favored them that Antoine was just and not unfriendly to the whites. Fisher boldly told him the object of their search. The old warrior regarded them gravely for a time in stolid admiration, and then stated that the four Indians who committed the crime were in his camp. Their surrender was instantly demanded. Antoine considered again in silence and then had the four brought in. Obviously the murderers were unwholesome citizens, even of an Indian camp, but surrendering them as prisoners to white men put a heavy strain on the chief's authority and conferred no protection on the captors and their own scalps.

With his tribe scowling around them the chief advised the whites to take the four back across the line and to deal with them there. He was too crafty to risk experimenting with penalties in sight of the camp. The three whites roped up their four reds and fled out of the village toward the southern mountains. They had the men to do they would. The general understanding of the situation by the Indians was that they would be lined up and shot at the first favorable opportunity, unless the white men previously met the same fate.

But the white men were keenly familiar with the game they had to play, and were playing it as it had to be played to win. The pioneer producers, white or red, from plodding along in stolid assurance of being vengefully rescued, the prisoners offered to show where the murdered men's supplies had been cached if their lives were spared, and intimated that one member of the five might still be found alive.

Understanding Indian nature as they did, the three prospectors accepted the chance of truth in this. They moved on, one in the lead, another among the prisoners and a third in the rear. The Indians probably reasoned that apparent acquiescence in their proposal indicated relaxation of purpose and vigilance on the part of the white men. On this theory one of them managed to slip his hands loose and grab a gun from a pack horse. He probably never realized the error, for Fisher's rifle belched in the same instant. They went into camp, three whites relentlessly cautious, three Indians murderously and helpless and not beyond the range of sensations of any sort.

One of the Indians weakened under the night watch and said that the "Maniacs."—Norfolk Virginian-Pi-fifth man who escaped left the count.

The Fatalist. The sultan looked up. "What is the latest?" he demanded of the aide who had just entered the apartment. "Commander of the Faithful," began the officer, "I am the bearer of bad tidings. Our navy is no more." The sultan drew a deep breath. "The difference between the Turkish navy-existent and the Turkish navy non-existent is too slight to be computed by ordinary means," said the Turkish ruler. "I was afraid when you entered you had come to report a real disaster. Have a cigarette, Mustafa." "Then as the aide bowed his way out the ruler gravely returned to his chibouk.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Dead or alive, there would be no prospect of finding him. One Indian described how the doomed miners had been ambushed, shot and burned, somewhat because of red hatred of whites, but largely because of the cabin's store of food. Cochran cocked his rifle as he listened and his companions displayed similar sentiments, but the six were all on the trail again at daylight.

Waiting to be killed, however, it is something not even Indian indifference is long equal to. In the afternoon of the second day two of the remaining prisoners began a sullenly hopeless attempt to free themselves. Warnings were only wasted on them now.

The white men were in a position to consider but one other alternative. They had every turn of the trail to watch with their own lives staked on the consequences of a single oversight. Men under a strain of that dimension are precarious persons to trifle with. The two Indians effected their freedom through the medium of a lariat suspended from a limb.

The third remained passive until they came back to the old camp. Realizing then that the ruse of finding supplies long since devoured could be no longer kept up he struggled to reach a gun as they lifted him off a spot where he had helped kill men lately buried there.

Three of the white victims and their four murderers had been accounted for. The fourth white man was found later in the bushes near camp. A bullet had broken his leg and he crawled into hiding to starve to death. Fisher, Cochran and McDougall went on prospecting up the Kootenai. They found fortunes in discovering the Wild Horse mining district. A cruel, bloody story of neither use nor ornament? Rather unyielding, deadly circumstances, wrought in time and place to every predominant impulse of his kind or cease to be a man of any sort. Barbarism never has been overcome with caresses, and no men understood this better than those who accepted Montana's heavy odds in the game of life or death.—Spokane Spokesman-Review.

The Folks From Maine. The governor of Maine was at the school and was telling the pupils what the people of different states were called. "Now," he said, "the people from Indiana are called 'Hoosiers'; the people from North Carolina 'Tar Heels'; the people from Michigan we know as 'Michiganders.' Now, what little boy or girl can tell me what the people of Maine are called?" "I know," said a little girl. "Well, what are we called?" asked the governor. "The 'Maniacs.'"—Norfolk Virginian-Pi-fifth man who escaped left the count.

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