

**OFFICERS OF THE ORDER.**

**THE SUPREME NINE.**

SNARK OF THE UNIVERSE—Platt B. Walker, Minn.  
 SENIOR HOO-HOO—W. A. Hadley, Ontario, Can.  
 JUNIOR HOO-HOO—E. H. Dalbey, Illinois.  
 BOJUM—C. E. PATTEN, Washington.  
 SCRIVENOTER—J. H. Baird, Tennessee.  
 JABBERWOCK—Maurice W. Wiley, Maryland.  
 CUSTOCATIAN—W. R. Griffin, Indiana.  
 ARCANOPER—Burt J. Wright, Missouri.  
 GURDON—Edw. F. Niehaus, California.



**THE HOUSE OF ANCIENTS.**

CHAS. H. McCARER (Deceased).  
 B. A. JOHNSON, Chicago, Ill.  
 W. E. BARNES, St. Louis, Mo.  
 J. E. DEFEBAUGH, Chicago, Ill.  
 H. H. HEMENWAY, Colorado Springs, Colo.  
 A. A. WHITE (Deceased).  
 N. A. GLADDING—Indianapolis, Ind.  
 GEORGE W. LOCK, Lake Charles, La.  
 WM. B. STILLWELL, Savannah, Ga.  
 A. H. WEIR (Deceased).  
 W. H. NORRIS, Houston, Texas.  
 ED. M. VIETMEIER, Sandusky, Ohio.  
 C. D. ROURKE, Urbana, Ill.  
 R. D. INMAN, Portland, Ore.  
 A. C. RAMSEY, Nashville, Ark.  
 J. S. BONNER, Houston, Texas.

**THE VICEGERENTS.**

Alabama—(Northern District)—Rheard Randolph, 1620 17th St., S. Birmingham, Ala.  
 Alabama—(Central District)—C. T. Strauss, Lockhart, Ala.  
 Alabama—(Southern District)—Ed Gaines, 217 City Bank Bldg., Mobile, Ala.  
 Arizona—E. A. Goodrich, Phoenix, Arizona.  
 Arkansas—(Northern District)—J. H. Carnicizael, Southern Trust Bldg., Little Rock, Ark.  
 Arkansas—(Western District)—Harry J. Large, DeQueen, Ark.  
 Arkansas—(Southern District)—C. B. Barham, Gurdon, Ark.  
 California—(Southern District)—Brown Higman, 350 West 57th St., Los Angeles, Cal.  
 California—(Northern District)—A. J. Russell, 302 St. Clair Bldg., 16 California St., San Francisco, Cal.  
 Canada—(Eastern District)—John L. Campbell, Traders Bank Bldg., Toronto, Ont., Canada.  
 Canada—(Central District)—Geo. H. Wall, Box 218, Winnipeg, Man., Canada.  
 Canada—(British Columbia)—P. D. Roe, Fort Moody, B. C.  
 Canada—(Alberta)—L. P. Stranahan, Calgary, Alta., Canada.  
 Colorado—Thomas J. McEue, 424 E. & C. Bldg., Denver, Col.  
 District of Columbia—Overton W. Price, Forest Service, Washington, D. C.  
 Florida—(Southern District)—F. E. Wayner, Fauway, Fla.  
 Florida—(Eastern District)—W. E. Gullett, 414 Dyal-Upchurch Bldg., Jackson, Fla.  
 Florida—(Western District)—P. K. Tornoe, Pensacola, Fla.  
 Georgia—(Northern District)—Benj. H. Cox, Jr., 1114 Candler Bldg., Atlanta, Ga.  
 Georgia—(Southwestern District)—R. J. Corbett, Bridgeboro, Ga.  
 Idaho—C. B. Channel, Twin Falls, Idaho.  
 Illinois—(Northern District)—F. L. Johnson, Jr., 625 Stock Exchange Bldg., Chicago, Ill.  
 Illinois—(Southern District)—E. B. Eckhard, Carbondale, Ill.  
 Indiana—(Northern District)—Louis G. Buddenbaum, Pine & New York Sts., Indianapolis, Ind.  
 Indiana—(Southern District)—G. T. Meinzer, care Evansville Sash and Door Co., Evansville, Ind.  
 Iowa—(Northern District)—D. H. Devins, 1206 Iowa St., Dubuque, Iowa.  
 Iowa—(Southern District)—J. M. Furlong, Keokuk, Iowa.  
 Kansas—(Eastern District)—Mark G. Gibson, care A. L. Davis Lumber Co., Chanute, Kas.  
 Kansas—(Western District)—W. L. Smyth, Great Bend, Kas.  
 Kentucky—(Central District)—L. G. Herndon, 700 Columbia Bldg., Louisville, Ky.  
 Kentucky—(Eastern District)—B. L. Blair, Catlettsburg, Ky.  
 Kentucky—(Western District)—John K. Ferguson, Paducah, Ky.  
 Louisiana—(Northern District)—B. F. Roberts, Alexandria, La.  
 Louisiana—(Southern District)—B. F. Terry, care S. H. Bollinger Lumber Co., Shreveport, La.  
 Louisiana—(Eastern District)—N. R. Freedland, 825 Perdido St., New Orleans, La.  
 Maryland—Wm. T. Kuhus, 7 E. Pratt St., Baltimore, Md.  
 Massachusetts—Herbert A. Fuller, 11 Duane St., Boston, Mass.  
 Mexico—(Southern District)—C. H. M. Agrainotte, Hernand Cortez No. 2, Popotla, D. F., Mexico.  
 Mexico—(Northern District)—J. H. Searle, Calle Escobedo 22, Monterey, Mexico.

Michigan—(Western District)—Jeff B. Webb, 165 S. East St., Grand Rapids, Mich.  
 Michigan—(Upper Peninsula)—W. A. Whitman, Marquette, Mich.  
 Minnesota—(Southern District)—Lester C. McCoy, 849 Security Bank Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.  
 Minnesota—(Northern District)—Geo. A. Sherwood, 2 Lyceum Bldg., Duluth, Minn.  
 Mississippi—(Southern District)—C. A. C. Steinweg, Brookhaven, Miss.  
 Mississippi—(Western District)—W. L. Briscoe, Greenville, Miss.  
 Mississippi—(Eastern District)—John M. Branch, 316 Mizza-Woods Bldg., Meridian, Miss.  
 Missouri—(Eastern District)—E. L. Roederer, 523 Pierce Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.  
 Missouri—(Western District)—O. E. Renfro, 1401 R. A. Long Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.  
 Missouri—(Southwestern District)—E. E. Emis, 1105 N. Jefferson St., Springfield, Mo.  
 Nebraska—R. H. Morchouse, 25th Ave. and Taylor St., Omaha, Neb.  
 Nevada—H. E. Milliken, Box 805, Goldfield, Nevada.  
 New Mexico—E. L. Evans, Albuquerque, N. M.  
 New York—(Eastern District)—Charles F. Fischer, 1928 Park Ave., New York, N. Y.  
 New York—(Western District)—Frank A. Beyer, 468 Woodward Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.  
 North Carolina—(Central District)—Clyde McCallum, Fayetteville, N. C.  
 North Carolina—(Eastern District)—F. G. Hulmann, Ayden, N. C.  
 North Carolina—(Western District)—C. H. Hobbs, Room 6, Drumor Bldg., Asheville, N. C.  
 North Dakota—Frank A. Taylor, Grand Forks, N. D.  
 Ohio—(Northern District)—F. T. Felch, 13th Floor Rockefeller Bldg., Cleveland, Ohio.  
 Ohio—(Central District)—F. J. Bielle, 1021 South High St., Columbus, Ohio.  
 Oklahoma—(Western District)—Chas. P. Walker, Oklahoma City, Okla.  
 Oklahoma—(Northeastern District)—Frank E. Leonard, Muskogee, Okla.  
 Oklahoma—(Southeastern District)—H. T. Chiles, Caddo, Okla.  
 Oregon—(Northern District)—Samuel F. Owen, 712 Corbett Bldg., Portland, Ore.  
 Oregon—(Southern District)—J. S. Magladry, Eugene, Ore.  
 Pennsylvania—(Northern District)—W. P. Barker, St. Marys, Pa.  
 Pennsylvania—(Central District)—A. W. Mallison, Williamsport, Pa.  
 Pennsylvania—(Eastern District)—Benj. C. Currie, Jr., 602 Crozer Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa.  
 Pennsylvania—(Western District)—B. A. Smith, 501 First Nat'l Bank Bldg., Union Town, Pa.  
 South Carolina—J. W. Allen, Sumter, S. C.  
 South Dakota—H. A. Hurd, 213 Syndicate Bldg., Sioux Falls, S. D.  
 Tennessee—(Eastern District)—H. C. Fowler, care Case-Fowler Lbr. Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.  
 Tennessee—(Western District)—G. J. H. Fischer, 220 N. Front St., Memphis, Tenn.  
 Texas—(Northern District)—C. E. Gillett, Waco, Tex.  
 Texas—(Southern District)—Bliss P. Gorham, care Houston Chronicle, Houston, Tex.  
 Texas—(Western District)—R. A. Whitlock, El Paso, Tex.  
 Texas—(Panhandle)—J. D. Anderson, Amarillo, Tex.  
 Utah—E. V. Smith, 606 Judge Bldg., Salt Lake City, Utah.  
 Virginia—(Western District)—W. J. Matson, care U. S. Spruce Lbr. Co., Martins, Va.  
 Washington—(Eastern District)—Geo. W. Hoag, Box 1104, Spokane, Wash.  
 Washington—(Western District)—W. B. Mack, Aberdeen, Wash.  
 West Virginia—(Eastern District)—A. A. Rudy, Elkins, W. Va.  
 West Virginia—(Central District)—Clarence D. Howard, Cowen, W. Va.  
 West Virginia—(Western District)—O. F. Payne, 804 Kanawha St., Charleston, W. Va.  
 Wisconsin—W. R. Anderson, 304 Montgomery Bldg., Milwaukee, Wis.  
 Wyoming—Clyde A. Biegs, Cody, Wyoming.  
 United Kingdom and Continent of Europe—Edw. Haynes, 164 Aldersgate St., London, England.  
 Australasia—W. G. Boorman, E. S. & A. Bank Bldgs., King & George Sts., Sydney, N. S. W.

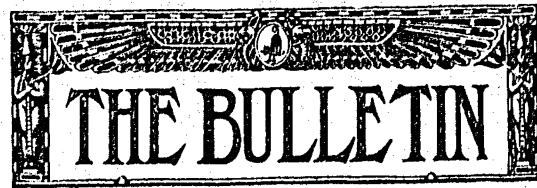
**THE JURISDICTIONS.**

Jurisdiction No. 1—Under the Snark (Walker) the following States: Minnesota, North Dakota, South Dakota, Montana and Western Canada.  
 Jurisdiction No. 2—Under the Senior Hoo-Hoo (Hadley) the following States: Eastern Canada, New York and New England.  
 Jurisdiction No. 3—Under the Junior Hoo-Hoo (Dalbey) the following States: Illinois, Iowa, Wisconsin, Michigan and Nebraska.  
 Jurisdiction No. 4—Under the Bojum (Patten) the following States: Washington, Oregon, Idaho and Wyoming.  
 Jurisdiction No. 5—Under the Scrivenoter (Baird) the following States: Tennessee, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, Arkansas and Louisiana.  
 Jurisdiction No. 6—Under the Jabberwock (Wiley) the following States: Maryland, District of Columbia, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware, North Carolina and South Carolina.  
 Jurisdiction No. 7—Under the Custocatian (Griffin) the following States: Indiana, Ohio, Kentucky and West Virginia.  
 Jurisdiction No. 8—Under the Arcanoper (Wright) the following States: Missouri, Kansas, Oklahoma, Texas and Colorado.  
 Jurisdiction No. 9—Under the Gurdon (Niehaus) the following States: California, Nevada, Arizona, Utah, New Mexico and Mexico.

# THE BULLETIN

VOL. XV.      NASHVILLE, TENN., AUGUST, 1909      No. 166.

A MONTHLY JOURNAL DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF HOO-HOO



J. H. BAIRD, Scrivenoter, Editor.

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NASHVILLE, TENN., AUGUST, 1909.

### THE 1910 ANNUAL.

Nashville, Tenn., the Only Avowed Applicant.

So far Nashville, Tenn., is the only avowed applicant for the 1910 Annual Meeting of Hoo-Hoo. The Board of Trade at Nashville at its regular weekly session held a few days ago, adopted the resolutions printed in full below. It is announced that both the Secretary and President of the Board of Trade will go to Hot Springs at the head of a committee composed of Nashville lumbermen and business men, with the design of vigorously and earnestly presenting to the meeting Nashville's claim to the honor. In the meantime rumor has it that Cincinnati and San Francisco will be applicants. It is now given out that New Orleans, at one time contemplating putting in a bid for the meeting, will not be in the fight.

Whereas, the Concatenated Order of Hoo-Hoo is an organization of 20,000 members, consisting of lumbermen and men engaged in kindred lines of business, and,

Whereas, this organization holds one general business meeting each year, beginning on September 9th, and continuing usually for three days, which annual meetings are attended by from 500 to 1,500 members of the order, the place of such meetings being annually selected one year in advance by vote of members present at the annual meeting, and,

Whereas, Nashville was made the place of meeting in 1896, thirteen years ago, since which time meetings have been held at all the principal cities in the United States, from New England to the Pacific-Northwest, and from Milwaukee to Texas, the next approaching meeting being that to be held at Hot Springs, Arkansas, on September 9th to 11th, next, and,

Whereas, Nashville, with the early completion of its magnificent new million-dollar Hermitage Hotel, in addition to its already splendid hotel facilities will be second to no city in America in the facilities and comfort to be extended visitors in whatever number they may come; and is a point both of beauty and historic interest, and one of the recognized great lumber producing centers of the world, and,

Whereas, the record of weather at Nashville during the recent period of exceptional heat that has afflicted so much of the country, has shown, as the records of the weather bureau at Nashville is distinguished for its exemption from extremes both of heat and cold, with a climate in the early fall months not surpassed anywhere; therefore be it

Resolved, That the Board of Trade of Nashville, of 1,700 business firms, does hereby extend to the order of Hoo-Hoo an invitation to again honor Nashville by holding here its 1910 annual meeting, thus renewing the memory of a former pleasant occasion, and adding new and greater enjoyment that the executive committee of the Board of Trade be instructed to take such other and further steps as will adequately present the claims of Nashville at the forthcoming meeting of the order at Hot Springs; and that the president be empowered to appoint such committees as he may deem appropriate to go to Hot Springs to present this invitation and Nashville's claims.

Unanimously adopted.

### The Matter of Dues.

For some reason or other, probably due to the hot weather and the vacation season, dues for the current year have come in very slowly during recent weeks. The three notices of dues provided for in the Constitution have now been sent all members. Unless remittances greatly increase from now until September 5th, when the books of the Scrivenoter's office for the year will be closed, there is going to be a very large number of members delinquent when we assemble at Hot Springs.

Let every man who reads this notice and who has not a card for 1909, remit \$1.65 without further delay.

### Coming Concatenations.

After the dulllest period Hoo-Hoo has seen for many months, concatenations are again being announced in the old time way. There is no doubt but that the long strain of dull business has told on Hoo-Hoo, and particularly has the effect been felt during the hot midsummer season. The following are concatenations for which definite arrangements have been made. It is a goodly string:

August 26.—Cumberland, Md. This is a joint concatenation between L. W. Van Horn, Vicegerent of the Western District of Maryland, and A. A. Rudy, Vicegerent for the Eastern District of West Virginia. Elaborate arrangements have been made for this meeting, and it will be a notable one, fully sustaining the good work done during the era of activity instituted mainly by Brother Rudy in his section of the country.

August 27.—Uniontown, Pa. This immediately follows the preceding concatenation and will be a joint effort of Vicegerent A. A. Rudy and Vicegerent B. A. Smith, of the Western District of Pennsylvania. This is the concatenation that is to occur at the historic Summit Hotel on the famous old National road on the Allegheny.

September 6.—Muskogee, Okla. This meeting will be held by Vicegerent F. E. Leonard. It is figured that the torrid wave now sweeping over the Southwest will have abated by September, and with renewed activity in all lines of business a good meeting with all the Southwestern "trimmings" will be held.

September 7.—Indianapolis, Ind. This concatenation, to be held by Vicegerent L. G. Buddenbaum, will be a sort of formal house-warming and endorsement of the "House of Hoo," erected by the members at Indianapolis. A good class is being worked up.

September 8.—Seattle, Wash. A more extended notice of this meeting occurs in another column in connection with some news of the Hoo-Hoo House at the Seattle Exposition. The meeting will be held by W. B. Mack, and will be the first event in a series of events with which our members out on the Pacific coast are going to celebrate a little "September 9" of their own. The concatenation on the 8th will be followed by a number of features on the 9th, all centering around the Hoo-Hoo House on the Exposition grounds.

September 9.—The annual concatenation at Hot Springs. Steps have been taken to insure that the annual concatenation this time will be a model. It will be participated in by all the members of the Supreme Nine and the House of Ancients present at the annual meeting, and some unique features of the initiation are being figured on.

September 15.—Louisville, Ky. This will be held by Vicegerent Len G. Herndon. He has begun work early—and will keep at it steadily. Not much has been done at Louisville recently, but the Vicegerent writes that he has good prospects ahead.

## THE 18th ANNUAL.

Wednesday, September 8.—Forenoon: General reception. Afternoon: Business session Osirian Cloister; shopping tour for ladies. Evening: Osirian Cloister initiation; progressive cards and music for ladies at Arlington Hotel.

Thursday, September 9.—Forenoon: Business session to 11:30 a. m. Afternoon: Excursion to Gurdon, Ark., for dedication of Hoo-Hoo memorial tablet, train leaving Hot Springs at 12:30 and returning at 6:30 p. m. Evening: Annual concatenation at Auditorium; musicale with vaudeville features at Arlington Hotel for ladies.

Friday, September 10.—Forenoon: Business session. Afternoon: Business session; carriage drive for ladies through mountains. Evening: Annual banquet at Arlington for all Hoo-Hoo and invited guests.

Saturday, September 11.—Forenoon: Business session (election of officers) to 11:00 a. m. Afternoon: Old-fashioned Southern barbecue at Whittington Park and visit to Ostrich Farm and Alligator Farm.

The above is outline of programme for the eighteenth annual Hoo-Hoo meeting at Hot Springs, Ark., beginning September 8 and closing with September 11 next. This is subject to slight alteration in minor details. The official programme, a neat and attractive booklet, will be furnished each member on arrival. The programme here published, however, will be substantially adhered to, and every one expecting to be present should make his arrangements accordingly.

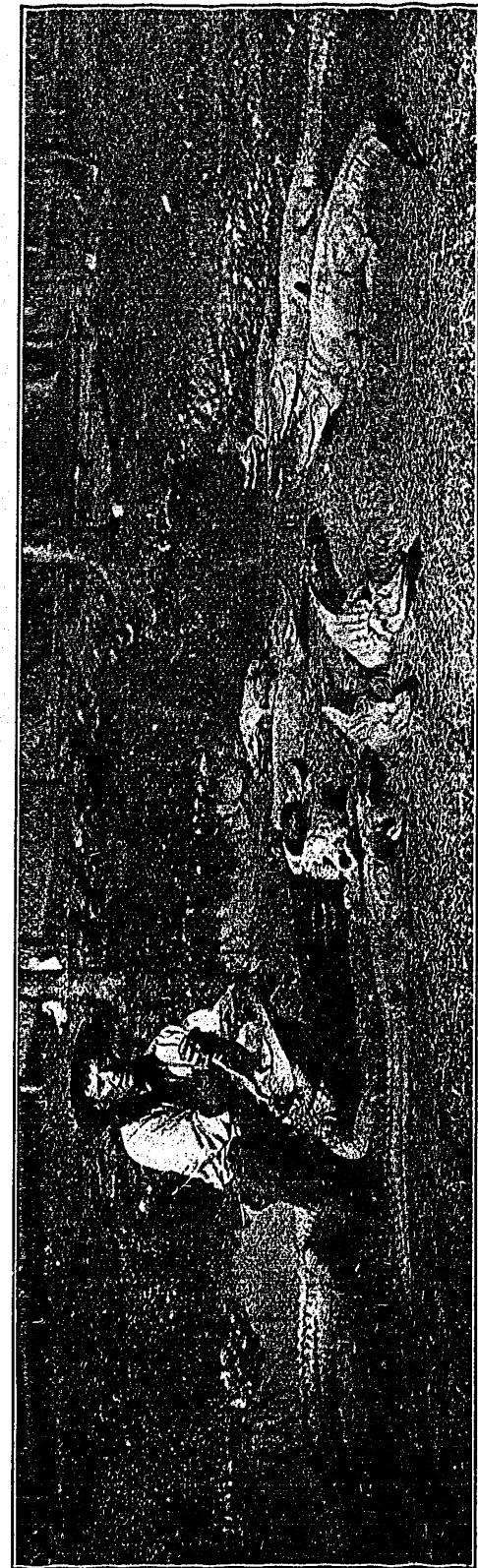
It will be seen that the barbecue at Gurdon, Ark., has been called off. It was thought best to do this, and to have at Gurdon only the ceremonies in connection with the dedication of the Memorial Tablet. Arrangements have been made for the erection of seats to accommodate the entire crowd, and over these seats will be stretched a tarpaulin as a protection from the weather. Four or five hundred people are expected to attend these dedicatory ceremonies. Provision will be made, however, for more than that number.

It will be seen that the programme starts off with the Osirian Cloister meetings, the business session in the afternoon and the initiatory ceremony in the evening. The intervening time will be spent in a general reception, getting acquainted, etc., and during the day the ladies will occupy themselves with informal shopping tours, sight-seeing, etc. All members of the Cloister and those intending to become members of the Cloister at Hot Springs must be there on the 8th. The initiatory ceremonies will begin at 8 o'clock p. m. on that date. All machinery and paraphernalia necessary for these meetings have been shipped to Hot Springs.

The next day, September 9, the meeting will start off with the opening business session. This never consists of more than the reading of the annual address of the Snark and report of the Scrivenoter, and the appointment of the committees. These will be hurried through with, so the excursion train down to Gurdon can leave Hot Springs not later than 12:30. It is about two hours' run down to Gurdon. The trip to and from, therefore, will occupy four hours, leaving two hours for the ceremony of dedication. It is likely that a number of members from points near Gurdon, in Arkansas and Texas, will not come

direct to Hot Springs on the 8th or 9th, but will join the party at Gurdon.

On the evening of September 9 will occur the annual concatenation. It is going to be held right this time. An



THE ARKANSAS ALLIGATOR FARM, HOT SPRINGS, ARK.

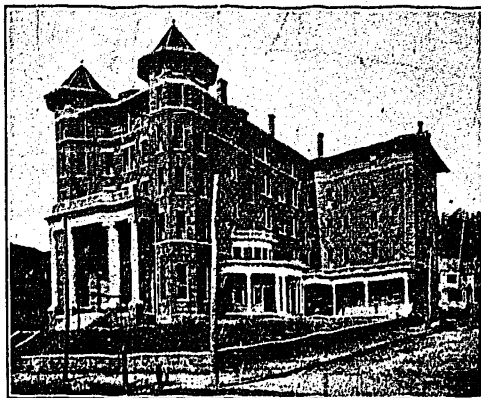
ample number of candidates will be lined up by the four Arkansas Vicegerents, and the magnificent Auditorium building at Hot Springs has been put at our disposal by the Business Men's League. During the concatenation, it



will be observed, the ladies will have a musical with high-class vaudeville features at the Arlington Hotel.

It has been found necessary to hold both forenoon and business sessions on Friday, September 10. This is necessary in order to get through with the business. On this day the ladies will be entertained by a carriage drive over the magnificent Government roads through the Hot Springs mountains. This will be in carriages, as no automobiles are permitted by the Government on the driveways.

On the evening of the 10th occurs what ought to be and will no doubt prove to be the most enjoyable and distinctive feature of this annual meeting—the banquet in the magnificent dining hall of the Arlington Hotel. Heretofore the only banquet occurring at the annual meeting has been that of the Osirian Cloister, attendance upon which has been limited to the members of the Cloister and invited women guests. Now it has been ruled by the Supreme Nine and House of Ancients that this is too exclusive and aristocratic, and not in consonance with the democratic principles of Hoo-Hoo, which is emphatically that every man is as good as every other man, if not a little better. Everybody will be present at the banquet this year and can invite whomsoever he pleases. As heretofore, a fee per plate will be charged, this covering the actual eatables. The moderate amount of wine and cigars



MOODY HOTEL, HOT SPRINGS, ARK.

permitted will be supplied out of the entertainment fund. A good team of speakers, with one or two pinch hitters held in reserve, has been selected. The banquet will occur at 9 p. m. sharp, and will occupy, with the speeches, about three hours. The menu arranged for is all the most prosperous lumberman could expect or desire.

Saturday morning, September 11, the business session closes with the election of officers, after which will come, at about 1 or 2 o'clock p. m., the old-fashioned barbecue out at Whittington Park, with visits in informal parties to the celebrated ostrich farm and the equally celebrated alligator farm.

Such is the programme. It has never been beat. Arkansas hospitably will carry out every feature of it—and then some. Not all the entertainment that is in store for us appears on this programme. A special feature will be the intangible hospitality extended us by our brethren of Arkansas, and best described in the vernacular as the "glad hand." Beginning with the morning of the 8th there will be a goodly delegation of members at Hot Springs with no other duties than that of meeting the incoming visitors and making them feel at home.

#### The Hotels and Rates.

As will be seen, the Arlington is headquarters. This is a magnificent hotel, splendidly located. It is run on

the American plan. Its regular summer rates are four and five dollars per day. For Hoo-Hoo it makes a special rate of three and four dollars per day—\$3.00 for two or more in a room and \$4.00 for single rooms. The rooms are large and airy, all being outside rooms. Every appointment of the hotel is as fine as can be found anywhere. The rates may look a little high to those accustomed to stopping at European hotels, but a little figuring will show that the American plan at \$3.00 per day is less than the European plan at \$1.50 per day for the room. As all the business meetings will be at the Arlington Hotel, there will be no inconvenience arising from the time of meals.

But one does not have to stop at the Arlington unless he so chooses. There are dozens of hotels at Hot Springs, all stretching along one main street for a distance of a few blocks. They are all good, and the price is anywhere from \$1.00 a day on up. If a man cannot pick out at Hot Springs hotel accommodations to suit both his purse and pleasure, he cannot do it anywhere. For instance, there is the Moody Hotel, of which a cut appears herewith. This is an excellent hotel, well located. It makes rates of \$2.50 for single room and \$2.00 per day for two in a room, American plan, and will present all Hoo-Hoo guests with privilege of free bathing.

A great deal of printed matter has been sent The Bulletin by various hotels at Hot Springs, but we cannot make mention of all of them. The local committee will meet each visitor as he arrives and will supply him with information about every hotel.

#### Railroad Rates and Routes.

Several weeks ago the matter of special rates to Hot Springs was taken up with various passenger associations, but without exception all these have announced that on account of the existence of summer tourist rates prevailing over nearly the whole of the country, and the existence of the "round trip tourist rates" from all over the country, no special rate can be named.

This was to be expected. Hot Springs is one of the great summer and health resorts of the world and the most widely known in America. It is said that an average of more than one hundred thousand visitors go there each year. Therefore, it has come about that from practically every point in America, no matter how obscure, there is during every month in the year a round-trip tourist rate in effect to Hot Springs. In addition to this, there is the summer tourist rate put into effect during the summer of each year.

The latter is a somewhat better rate than the all-year-round rate, but both rates are low, the latter being about one and one-third fare and the summer tourist rate being slightly lower. There is no certificate to be signed or other troublesome complication. The ticket under both rates is a straight, round-trip ticket, and needs only to be validated at Hot Springs before the start home is made. Both tickets have an extended return limit, the all-the-year-around tourist ticket having ninety days and the summer tourist rate ticket being good to return any time up to October 31. The former ticket permits of liberal stop-over privileges, both going and returning. From some sections it appears that the summer tourist ticket also permits of stop-overs.

In buying a ticket every man should consider which is best for him of the two tickets here described, and he should also ask what other rates may prevail. From far Western points there appears to be a special rate made for a number of meetings, the dates of some of which might make them available for our meeting. It is utterly impossible to give definite and specific information as to

what is the very best rate from every point from which our members will travel. Every man should exercise some little care, and should talk with the agent before buying the ticket. It suffices to say, however, that the two rates named give us as good a rate for this meeting as we have ever had; the tickets are on sale from one ocean to the other, and on any day our members may want to purchase, good for return up to October 31. Nor can The Bulletin go into an extended presentation of the advantages covered by the service of different lines. For the benefit of Eastern members we print the following letter from the Norfolk & Western Railroad:

I beg leave to call your attention to our very excellent service to Hot Springs, Ark., from the East by our new train, the Memphis Special. It makes the quickest time that is made from New York to Memphis, and is nearly one hundred miles shorter than any other line. It carries two through Pullman sleeping cars, one from New York to Memphis and the other from Washington to Memphis; the sleeping car in Washington being open for passengers at 10:00 p. m. It has most excellent dining car service, a la carte, between Charlottesville and Chattanooga. Its connection at Memphis is as follows:

Arrive Memphis, 7:30 a. m.; leave Memphis, 9:30 a. m.; arrive Hot Springs, 4:05 p. m.

This is a daylight ride from Charlottesville to Knoxville over the prettiest part of the United States, crossing as it does the Blue Ridge, the Allegheny, and the Cumberland Mountain ranges.

We will appreciate greatly any courtesy you can show us in letting the members of the association know of our service, and if you will refer any of your correspondents to us to this office, you may rest assured that we will do all we can to satisfy them in every way.

No special rates have yet been made. Our regular summer tourist rates are, however, available, and they are as follows:

New York to Hot Springs.....	\$34 50
Philadelphia to Hot Springs.....	52 20
Baltimore to Hot Springs.....	47 40

The interchangeable mileage in use in the Southern States is also available for your delegates. The mileage between Washington and Memphis is 931 miles in each direction.

The Wabash System has put out a special circular to all members of the Order in the territory traversed by its lines. From this circular we quote the following schedule and Pullman rates from Chicago and St. Louis:

Leave Chicago, 12:04 p. m., Tuesday, Sept. 7, Wabash.  
Arrive St. Louis, 7:55 p. m., Tuesday, Sept. 7.  
Leave St. Louis, 9:00 p. m., Tuesday, Sept. 7, Iron Mountain.

Arrive Hot Springs, 10:05 a. m., Wednesday, Sept. 8.  
Following are the Pullman rates Chicago to Hot Springs, also from St. Louis:

	From Chicago	From St. Louis
Double berth .....	\$ 4 00	\$ 3 00
Section .....	8 00	6 00
Drawing room .....	14 00	11 00

#### The Dedication at Gurdon.

The Bulletin is not in position to make a definite announcement of the exact programme to be observed at Gurdon. The whole matter was discussed at length at a joint meeting of the Supreme Nine and the House of Ancients held at Chicago early in August. At this meeting it was agreed that a general chairman will be selected by the House of Ancients to direct the ceremonies at Gurdon; that the unveiling should be opened with prayer and dismissed with a benediction; that B. A. Johnson should deliver a short address on the history of Hoo-Hoo, and that W. E. Barns should make an address on the emblem of the Order; that an ode suitable to the occasion should be written by Mr. Harry J. Miller, of Index, Wash.; that Nelson A. Gladding, of the House of Ancients, shall

have charge of a musical programme, and that Douglas Malloch, of Chicago, shall write a poem suitable for the occasion to be sung by the assembly to the tune of "My Country, 'Tis of Thee."

It is likely that definite announcement of just what will be done at Gurdon will not be made until we assemble at Hot Springs, but the above is a sufficiently accurate outline of what will constitute the ceremonies there.

#### In General.

All the meetings of the Hoo-Hoo annual will be held at the Arlington Hotel except the Hoo-Hoo initiation. This will occur at the Auditorium, a few blocks down the street. The programme outlined affords ample opportunity for all our members, men and women, to be together much of the time, and on this score alone the meeting ought to be one of the most delightful in the Order's history. Add to this that the meeting affords an opportunity of exceptional advantage and pleasure to visit one of the world's greatest health resorts, as well as one of the most picturesque spots in America, and the meeting at Hot Springs stands in a class by itself. Our Arkansas members are fully alive to the opportunity presented of demonstrating how proud the State is of being the birthplace of Hoo-Hoo. If any man or woman who attends this meeting does not get all and more than was expected to be received it will be his or her fault, respectively.

#### The Man at Home.

That the woman should never be unmindful of her domestic duties, and that she cannot truly serve God while she neglects her home, no man in his normal frame of mind has ever doubted. The domestic woman is loved and praised, for everybody—at least every man—is anxious that women should always excel in such virtues. But is it possible that such virtues should ever characterize one sex much more than the other?

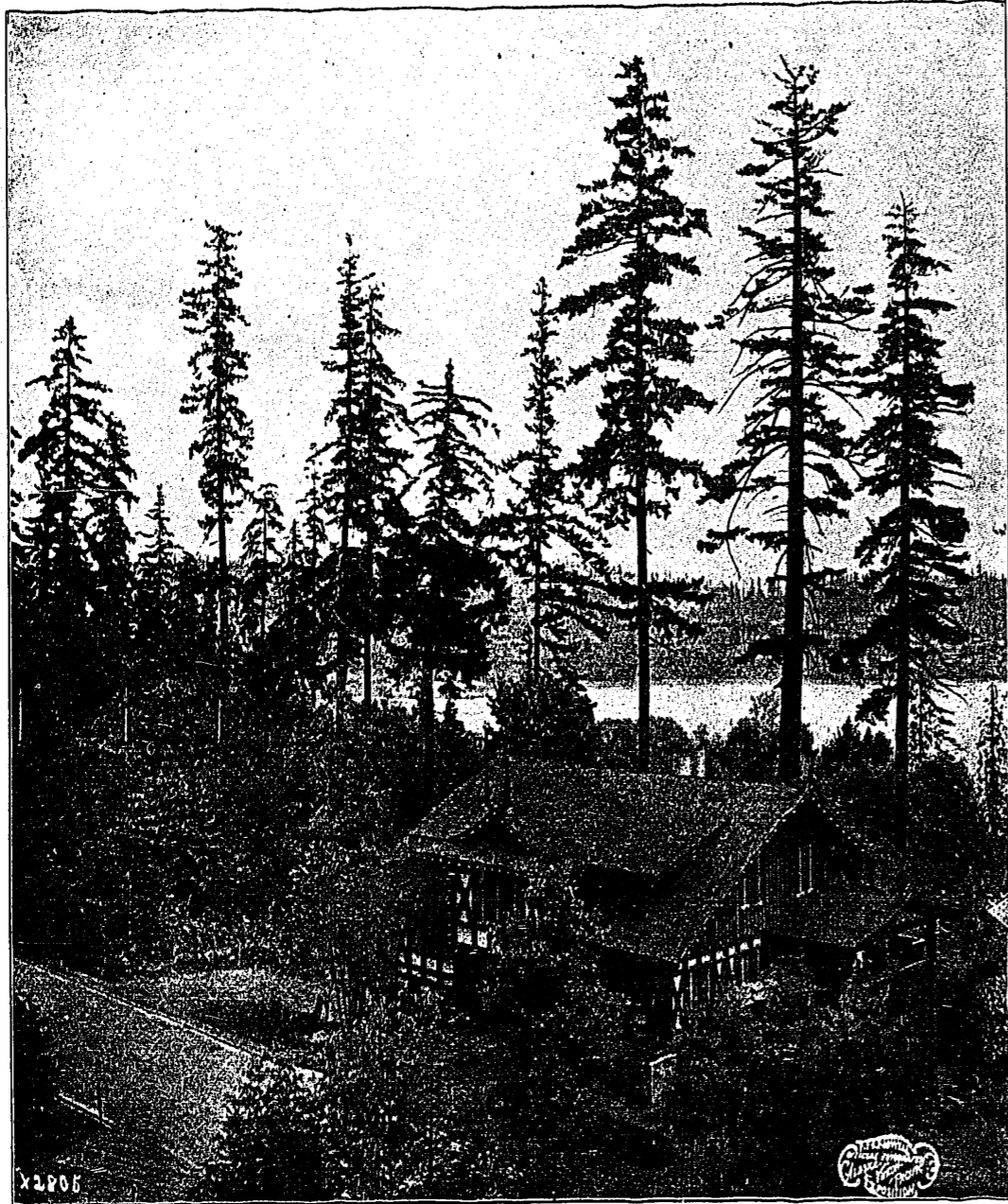
A pair of cardinals built a nest in a rosebush by my window. Sitting on her nest, the female was so well hidden that even a hawk could never have found her. But her mate—he was not hidden. Dressed in his flaming coat, he loved to sit in the top of a tree near by, an object that no hawk could fail to see, uttering often notes so loud and clear that everything that had ears was bound to hear them. His song was: "You need not look for my wife; she is not to be found. But here I am; all you bird eaters get me if you can." Nature had gifted him with beauty and with song that he might be a lure to draw the enemies of his house upon himself. Moreover, he was not only a warrior, with his brave heart and gaudy uniform; but when there was a nest to build or fledglings to feed, he was as faithful a drudge as ever carried grass or worms. He does all not only without a word of complaint, but with a song that is the outflowing of irrepressible joy.

It is possible for a man to be inferior to a bird, but it is not necessary; nor is it necessary for him to be inferior to a woman even in domestic virtues, nor are such virtues required of him less than of her. One domestic duty that neither men nor women remember is the duty of taking life as a joy and of making it a joy. A sacrifice made sorrowfully is only half a sacrifice; a sacrifice made complainingly is spoiled in the making. "Live joyfully with the wife thou lovest," and be so joyful in bearing domestic burdens that the example of joyful duty may become infectious, that the infection may spread at least to your wife and children. Why should a man be less than a bird? —*Christian Advocate.*

## HOO-HOO HOUSE NEWS.

July was a Busy Month at Hoo-Hoo Headquarters at Seattle Exposition—Big Doings on September 9.

The month of July was a busy one at the Hoo-Hoo House out at the Seattle Exposition. Brother B. W. Sawyer, who was recently elected assistant secretary in the place of Brother Harrison Cale, resigned, writes us as follows:



HOO-HOO HOUSE, A.-Y.-P. EXPOSITION, SEATTLE, WASH.

The twelfth, thirteenth and fourteenth of this month were days that will long be remembered in connection with Hoo-Hoo House, as on those days the House was host for the seventh annual convention of the National Association of Lumber Manufacturers, which was attended by many of the best known lumbermen of the entire United States, and it was generally conceded to be the most successful session of the association ever held, and a vote of thanks

was tendered Hoo-Hoo House for its share in making the occasion a memorable one.

The nineteenth and twentieth witnessed the organization of the Pacific Coast Loggers' Association, which had a very auspicious beginning and bids fair to become a very strong institution. Altogether Hoo-Hoo House has been a busy place this month, but at the same time it has been possible to maintain the quiet, homelike feature of the club that seems to be largely instrumental in making it the popular place that it is.

Brother Sawyer also writes us that a committee consisting of himself as chairman, and Messrs. W. P. Lockwood and Thomas H. Shields, has been appointed to look

after the entertainment and ceremonies of the Hoo-Hoo day they are going to celebrate there on September 9 for the benefit of west coast members who cannot come over to Hot Springs. Brother Sawyer writes that strong efforts will be put forth to make the occasion a most memorable one, and to hold at the Hoo-Hoo House the best September 9 celebration ever witnessed on the Pacific coast.

In the meantime Vicegerent W. B. Mack has called a concatenation to occur on the night of September 8. The meeting will be held in the Elks' Hall on the top floor of the Alaska building, corner Second avenue and Cherry street. Nearly 100 prospective initiates are in sight for this concatenation, and the number will likely be increased even beyond that figure. All these new initiates and those who have come in for the concatenation will remain over the next day for the annual celebration. The evening of the 9th will be devoted to a ball at the Washington State Building, a buffet luncheon being served at the same time. Extra effort will be put forth to make the ceremonies at the Hoo-Hoo House on September 8 and 9 particularly attractive to the ladies.

Brother Sawyer, the newly appointed assistant secretary, took charge of the club-house on the first of July. He has an extensive acquaintance among the lumbermen of the Pacific coast and the lumber trade generally, not only throughout the Pacific coast region, but all over the entire country, and is admirably qualified to extend the hand of welcome to all our members visiting the club-house.

The Bulletin has been furnished with the accompanying new view of the Hoo-Hoo House.

## GOOD WORK OF INDIANA HOO-HOO.

The "House of Hoo" for Alling Children Erected by the Members is Formally Dedicated—Marks an Epoch in Order's History.

Indianapolis, Ind., Aug. 13.—In the presence of several hundred spectators, the House of Hoo was dedicated at the Fairview Settlement and Summer Mission for Sick

smaller cottages that had been erected during the year were dedicated. The ceremonies were attended by the lumbermen and their friends, and Governor Thomas R. Marshall was the principal speaker. Several ministers who have been identified with the settlement work spoke as well as a number of business men.

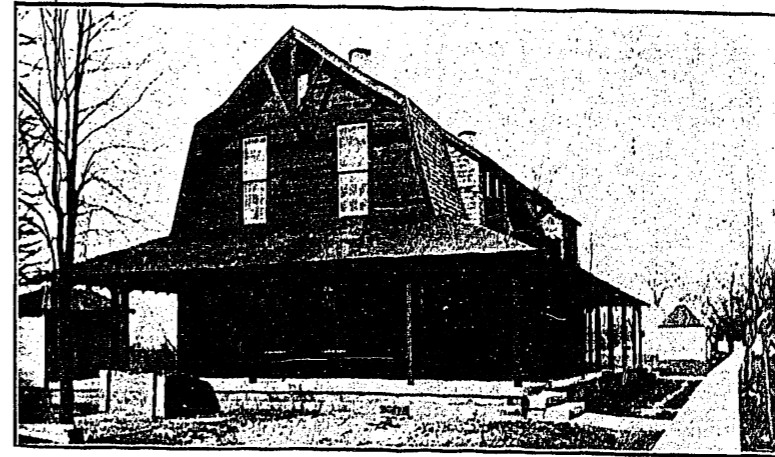
The spectators then marched to the House of Hoo, several hundred feet distant. At the head of the procession was the Indiana Boys' School Band, followed by members of Hoo-Hoo and lumbermen, and then the spectators. The Hoo-Hoo took their places on the spacious porch, while the spectators gathered on the lawn.

There was no effort at extended or formal addresses. The speakers for Hoo-Hoo were M. S. Huey, chairman, and George L. Maas, secretary, of the cottage building committee. Both recited the efforts made to build the cottage, telling of the generous support that had been given toward the movement, not only by the lumbermen of Indianapolis and vicinity, but by other public-spirited citizens as well.

## Ought to Have More Cottages.

Mr. Maas went still further, urging the public—individuals and organizations—to erect still more cottages. He pictured the good that is accomplished by giving summer homes to the sick infants of poor parents and of the good also accomplished during the winter months of affording homes without rent to mothers and their children, who are thus kept together.

At the conclusion of Mr. Maas' address, he handed the key to Mr. Huey, chairman of the building committee. He said that he hoped the work had been performed well and that it would be of lasting benefit. Mr. Huey in turn gave the key to Charles S. Grount, chairman of the Charity Organization Society, that association having charge of the settlement and mission work.



THE HOUSE OF HOO, INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

Children here on July 14. It was the occasion of a holiday in many lumber offices, for all lumbermen who could get away for the services, did so.

Although the pretty little cottage was completed, through the efforts of Hoo-Hoo of Indianapolis and vicinity, last fall, it was decided to postpone the formal dedication until this year. Throughout the winter months the cottage sheltered seven widowed mothers and their children. Had this home not been provided for them, the children would have been separated from their mothers and made dependent on charity.

Preceding the dedication of the House of Hoo, eight

Mr. Huey conducted a unique auction. He announced that now that the cottage had been completed it might as well be sold—and he said that it would be auctioned at once. The purchasers were to have no privileges other than that knowing their rooms were assisting to nurse some sick infant back to health, or sheltering some poor widow and her children from poverty and separation.

He said that the rooms would be sold one at a time. The sum of \$10 a year for five years was named as the price for a room, and within a few minutes an even half dozen had been sold. The purchasers were as follows: J. N. Rogers for Anna Louise Rogers, George L. Maas for



Wilhelmina Maas, E. S. Holmes, John Oxenford for Mary A. Oxenford, Chester L. Gray and Milton S. Huey.

Efforts are now being made to dispose of the other rooms, of which only a few are left. The money thus derived is to go toward the support of the settlement and mission work. It is expected that within a few days the entire cottage will thus have been sold.

#### Laying of the Cornerstone.

Following the dedication ceremonies, the cornerstone was laid. A hollow space had been left in the cornerstone and into this was inserted a metal tube, tapering to a point. It was about six inches in diameter at the top and two feet long. Into this was placed copies of lumber papers, Hoo-hoo records, newspaper clippings, a list of contributors toward building the cottage and other information that may be of interest to several generations to come.

After the tube had been inserted into the hollow, the space was cemented over.

#### How it Originated.

The House of Hoo Idea originated at a Hoo-Hoo concatenation and picnic held at Idlewild, the summer home of George L. Maas, north of this city, on June 10 of last year. As soon as it was proposed to build the cottage, contributions aggregating almost \$50 were made. A special building committee was appointed of the following members: Milton S. Huey, president of the Capitol Lumber Company, chairman; George L. Maas, of the Maas-Nelmeyer Lumber Company, secretary; John Oxenford, a lumber salesman, treasurer; Ransom Griffin, of the Central Coal & Coke Company, and Alexander Hamilton, who then made his headquarters in this city with a Southern lumber concern.

The work progressed rapidly and contributions of money, building material and labor were given liberally. At the dedication last week Mr. Maas gave a financial statement and list of those who had otherwise aided the movement. The cash receipts were as follows: Concatenated Order of Hoo-Hoo, with headquarters at Nashville, Tenn., \$300; Hoo-Hoo picnic and concatenation, June, 1908, \$49.00; Hoo-Hoo, Chicago-Indianapolis baseball game, \$19.50; other cash donations, \$1,097.90, and to this should be added material and labor amounting to \$2,275. Of the cash contributed there is a balance on hand of \$16.21. The total amount represented in the cottage, deducting the cash on hand, is \$3,356.78.

#### Does Not Agree With Brother Jones.

July 28, 1909.—I cannot agree with Brother Ray W. Jones as to giving members the right to life membership unless there be a stipulated time in which one has to be an active member before being allowed the right to pay for life membership. It is a good reminder every time you pay your dues that you are a member of Hoo-Hoo, and I think has a tendency to keep up interest.

Yours fraternally,  
J. H. WEST (No. 22568).

The above refers to a letter published in The Bulletin some issues ago from Brother Ray W. Jones, ex-vicegerent of Minnesota, but now located at Seattle, Wash. His suggestion was contained in the following words:

What I desire to know is why can't old fellows like myself be made life members of Hoo-Hoo by paying into the Order a stipulated amount? The years are passing so rapidly that hardly before I know it I find myself in arrears for one year's dues. Therefore if I could arrange for life membership I should certainly like to do it.

The Bulletin commented on this suggestion at some length in its June issue, and suggested that the matter might be discussed at the annual meeting at Hot Springs. It now expresses the hope that both these thinkers over the welfare of Hoo-Hoo will be present at Hot Springs to promulgate whatever suggestions they may have in mind.

#### Contributors to Memorial Fund.

The following are additional names of contributors to the fund for the Memorial Tablet at Gurdon, Ark.:

Anderson, W. H., 21092	Hull, I. C., 15709
Archer, J. G., 15156	Iversen, R. J., 20450
Barr, S. S., 17987	Jenkinson, Wm., 12010
Brandon, R. A., 350.	Large, H. J., 7274
Bratton, A. L., 5723	McKenzie, Fred J., 21701
Buschow, F. J., 6716	McIntosh, J. J., 13795
Brown, F. A., 13741	Melick, W. H., 15426
Carpenter, W. M., 21578	Patton, C. E., 14617
Chase, W. M., 4791	Price, Farley, 1008
Colmer, F., 2626	Potter, A. H., 5892
Cox, C. B., 21830	Raith, C. A., 5775
Crichton, H. L., 17742	Robbins, W. O., 21363
Dalbey, E. H., 9611	Robertson, W. J., 13880
Davenport, A. E., 13143	Rosenberg, F. H., 10214
DePew, C. D., 21669	Scholl, H. V., 17026
Dierks, Herbert, 7273	Stetson, J. P., 15682
Durie, N. C., 52	Strauss, R. P., 15889
Ferguson, C. C., 18353	Splane, M. J., 2766
Ferguson, Donald, 11280	Van Leer, W. N., 7395
Fisher, W. M., 10911	Van Houten, F. M., 15304
Hanson, O. J., 22849	West, J. H., 22568
Harris, L. G., 12379	Wild, E. O., 19253

#### Ireland's Waning Population.

Fewer Irishmen left their native island in 1908 than in any preceding year for more than half a century. The business depression in the United States checked the ceaseless flow of Erin's people to these shores. This cessation, however, is like to be but temporary.

Of all civilized lands Ireland is the only one which for generations has shown a steady decrease in population. Not only have the Irish left Ireland, but the sturdiest portion of the people have emigrated. Last year 81 per cent of the 23,952 emigrants were between the ages of 15 and 35—the vigorous and productive period of life.

At the present time Ireland's total population is only three-fifths that of Pennsylvania. In proportion to the full population there are more old people in Ireland than anywhere else, a fact due to the steady exodus of the younger generations. Thus the island's efficiency sinks lower and the power to build up diminishes.—Philadelphia Press.



OLD MRS. FLY—I told you, Mary, you'd get caught if you kept on buzzing around that old bachelor.

## NOTES & COMMENTS



Very wonderful are the discoveries being made by college professors these days. Only a short time ago one of these wise men in the Chicago University startled the world by announcing that woman is the "eternal savage." Now we are informed by an article in McClure's Magazine that "a recent study of C. S. Berry, made in Professor Munsterberg's laboratory at Harvard, shows pretty clearly that the cat has no instinctive impulse to kill and eat mice, nor has the mouse any instinctive fear of cats."

I do not know who C. S. Berry is, or of what duration his "recent study" was—whether it lasted only a few days or extended over a period of months, but as a rule the observations of a college professor are inaccurate and his conclusions wrong. Our eminent educators run too much to theory and too little to fact. They know a great deal that isn't so. According to the magazine article, "Berry finds that a mouse may smell the nose of an inexperienced cat, or even perch on its back, and be quite safe, so long as it does not run away. For the instinct of the kitten is to chase any small moving object—ball, spool, tail, mouse—indifferently. It is not the mouse that interests it, but the mouse in motion. Some day, often by accident, the kitten plays too roughly with its captive, and discovers that there is meat inside. It is well known that cats specialize their hunting, some catching mice, some squirrels, some birds. It seems, in each case, to depend on accidents of discovery. A good mouser, then, is not a cat with a strong instinct for catching mice, but one with a strong habit of doing so."

Such are the conclusions of Berry. But the best way to acquire a "strong habit" for doing a particular thing is to be born with a "strong instinct" in that direction. Who but a college professor ever saw a mouse perched on the back of an "inexperienced cat?"

"Berry" (whoever he may be) has also discovered that there is no "instinct of self-preservation." He says:

Fear there is, and hunger and thirst; and, among the higher animals at least, a general preference for being warm and dry. But one frightened creature fights, while another runs away, and still another crouches motionless and unseen.

"One frightened creature fights while another runs away." In other words, one creature saves its life in one way and another in another way, but all are actuated by the same desire—each wants to live. An instinct is an

impulse—not a knowledge of definite ways and means. Berry seems to think that an instinct is a piece of information.

Instinct has been defined as "inherited memory." Human beings have many instincts. In the spring when you begin to think about going a-fishing, you are feeling the migratory instinct which dates back to the time when your ancestors were nomadic savages. This instinct impels you to obtain bait and fill your jug, but it does not teach you the road to the stream where the fish bite best. This information has to come through the medium of your intelligence. The instinct prompts you to get busy and inform yourself.

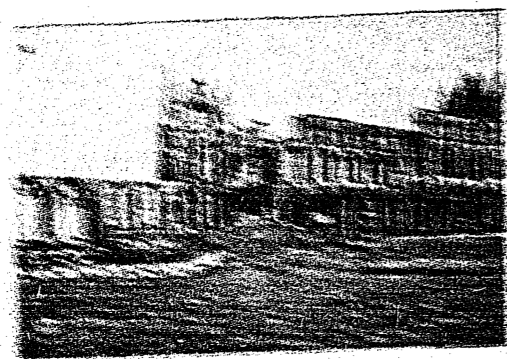
The migratory instinct is yours by inheritance—the impulse came to your ancestors in response to dire necessity. Those wanderers had to move on in order to live—to escape from their enemies or from death by starvation when they had exhausted the pastures of one place, or to get away from the extremes of heat or cold. They had not learned how to overcome obstacles and dangers, so they simply moved on, impelled by the "rage to live." The same desire to live actuates you when you put a furnace in the new house. The wanderers in the long ago simply drifted south in wintertime.

Instinct supplies the impelling force. It does not suggest the best method. Where there's a will, there's a way—but it may not be a very good way unless experience has enlightened the understanding.

There are two primal instincts which dominate the lives of all creatures—the instinct for self-preservation and the instinct for race preservation. The first impels us to go to work, the second urges us to love and marry. The two get tangled up at times, as when a man marries for money or a woman ties up to the "safe chance." Neither instinct is an infallible guide, which is proved by the fact that so many men lose their jobs or go broke in business and so many marriages are failures.

"Too much introspection is a great health killer," says a writer in Success Magazine. A homely backwoods saying embodies the same thought: "Don't study about your inards." When we see a person in danger and unconscious of his peril, we involuntarily call to him, "Look out!" An invalid is benefited by a change of scene—having something new to look at, he looks out—and quits looking into his own mind. It is often difficult, however, to continue to look out. The centralized self falls back, and the nerves grind against each other. We soon grow tired of looking out just for the pleasure of it. The new soon grows old. Every diversion becomes stale. Work is the great cure for morbidness. Some form of useful occupation is the great panacea for human ills. After we have chased happiness up hill and down dale and failed at last to grasp it, we settle down and find that in honest work is the only real content. In a way, that is a sad thing, too—it shows we are still living on the "instinctive plane," the same as a beaver or a busy bee. We are impelled to work by the instinct of self-preservation. In the depths of our submerged consciousness lies the impulse, remains of the age-long struggle for existence, which causes us to feel that we must "struggle"—we "must be shoving." The bee accumulates more honey than it needs, and some men continue to pound away at work long after they have piled up more money than they have use for. The bee has not sense enough to stop—and when the man quits work, as a rule, he dies. Why should the spirit of mortal be proud! He is not much above the level of an insect.

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challenge of the soul. Another poem which eludes analysis and yet haunts the memory is that by Emerson, beginning with the line, "If the red slayer thinks he slays."

Personally I am very fond of poetry, and whether I understand it with my head or not, I can feel its beauty and enjoy the thrill of its rhythm.



Suffering with Suffragists.

The Hoo-Hoo House at the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition, Seattle, July 6, 1909—Dear Jim: You see I am here. Came with the National Woman's Equal Suffrage Association—special train from Chicago. A sufferer with the suffragists! Will suffer one to get all the rights, lights and benefits that she is entitled to. I refer to the best woman in the world so far as I know.

We are having a cloudy cool day today, but very pleasant after sweltering in the heat that we left at Memphis.

Fraternally,

J. D. ALLEN (No. 5983).

Steel Workers Must Cut Out Liquor.

The United States Steel Corporation has taken a determined stand against its workmen drinking liquor. There have been posted in all the big mills of the Pittsburg and Ohio districts notices that workmen once entering the mills to work will not be allowed to leave until they are through their day's work. There is no reference to "booze," but the managers and superintendents speak their minds plainly. The corporation appears to want to run the mills hereafter on a strictly temperance basis. Numerous instances of spoiled work in the past few years have been traced to workmen who have been in the habit of going outside for their drinks at any time they feel like it. Until now neither corporation nor mill bosses have objected.—Pittsburg, Pa., Dispatch to N. Y. World.



Crown of the Capitol Dome.

Armed Liberty, the magnificent statue that crowns the dome of the capitol, is by far the most symbolic of all the statues in Washington. Beautiful and reposeful, yet with an air of vigilance, it is perhaps the least appreciated of the city's statues, possibly because of its being placed at such an altitude that it can not easily be studied. The original plans of the capitol called for a statue to surmount the dome, but no title was then given it, and although more than half a century has elapsed since its erection, comparatively few people know its real name.

The statue was modeled by Thomas Crawford, father of the novelist, the late F. Marlon Crawford. It was cast at a Maryland foundry. Jefferson Davis was Secretary of War when the model was first presented at the War Department. The statue then wore a liberty cap and carried a bundle of rods. Davis objected to the liberty cap as being emblematic of emancipated slaves, while Americans were free born. He also thought the bundle of rods, suggesting the functions of the Roman Hector, had lost its symbolic character. Because of these criticisms of Secretary Davis, the model was changed, and "Armed Liberty" was evolved.

The statue is nine feet, six inches tall, and weighs 14,985 pounds. It was put in place December 2, 1863. The head is thrown back and adorned with eagle's beak and plumes. The right hand rests on a sword, and the left holds an olive branch and a shield. The mantle is gracefully draped and is held by a brooch bearing "U. S." on its face. The helmet is encircled with stars. The supporting globe bears the legend, "E. Pluribus Unum."



The sympathies of the public were copiously drawn upon a short time ago by the announcement of the birth of trip-

lets into a home of squalor in New York, where there were already seven children, the oldest of whom was but 12 years of age. The enormity of the occurrence was not fully realized until the announcement of the birth of triplets into such unpropitious surroundings was supplemented by the statement that the "father had collapsed." Preceding with the story in detail, the chronicler said that when the father—a Russian with a small knowledge of English—was first informed that there were two new babies in his already overcrowded home he did not wait for further tidings of disaster, but "rushed into the street in a hysterical condition and it took half an hour to calm him. Returning, he was told of the birth of still another babe, when he collapsed in a faint."

A western editor, strongly opposed to Mr. Roosevelt's views concerning large families, published the following sardonic comment on the story as told in the New York papers:

"This story is manifestly incomplete. It should have gone on to tell that the wife, who had so inconsiderately thrust such burdens upon her oversensitive lord, had further refused to rise from her bed and bathe his face, lift his head upon her knee, assure him that she would at once vacate her place in the bed for his accommodation, and further that she was quite sure that she could in a short time get still another place in which she could go out to wash and thus lighten the heavy burdens that she had imposed upon his shrinking shoulders.

Poor man! This was clearly the least that this cruel woman could have done to restore the courage of her sorely tried spouse. But did she do it? No. She selfishly kept her bed and allowed a charitable association to send a nurse to wait upon her and look after the triplets for a few days, while the poor father was left to recover such animation as he had, unheeded upon the not overclean floor.

We hear a good deal now and again of man's inhumanity to man, and, sad to say, there is some basis in fact for the sermons that are delivered upon this harrowing topic. But this is nothing to the exhibit herein made of woman's inhumanity to man.



It is interesting to note, says the New York Sun, that the Federal railroads in Switzerland have decided to charge extra for big hats, not when sent in baggage, but those on women's heads. Stimulated by the complaints of men who have had their eyes put out, their hair disarranged and their ears cut by the enormous hats of women passengers, these railroads are going to measure every woman's hat, and any hat that is more than eighty centimetres in diameter will be classed along with bicycles and cars and other things that have wheels and cannot go in on the wearer's tickets.

The latest victim of the hatpin is a Chicago car conductor. A bad curve on the track caused him to lurch and he fell on the rim of a lady's hat. He is quite certain that when the accident happened he had two eyes. Rigid cross-examination fails to break down his testimony upon this point, and it is equally certain that after the accident he had only one. The lost optic was represented not even by debris and wreckage. The young woman carried it away boldly upon her hatpin, while she herself disappeared as absolutely as though the earth had swallowed her.



Perhaps the fiction writer who some ten years ago predicted the overthrow of the steam railroad and the diffusion of cities, in which he pictured New York City spread out thin all over the state, like butter on a sandwich, was not so far "off" after all. The Interurban trolley-car system, to a greater extent than most people realize, is bringing the country to town and the town to the country. A traveler through the middle west reports this conversation with a conductor on one of the Interurban roads:



"What's your line doing for this part of the State?" I asked him.

"Doing?" he echoed. "The line's simply making it! I've been running these interurbans ever since Ohio first saw them, and I can tell you they've brought in a new day for the city, and for the village, and for the country."

"Take this section of the road. When the company was securing the right of way four years ago, lots of the farmers were afraid of the idea, and asked so much for the lease that the company found it cheaper to buy their whole farms outright and be done with it. Today many of those same farmers are coming and wanting to buy their farms back again because they see what this thing is doing for their old neighbors."

"You parallel a steam road for part of the distance," I remarked. "Can you compete successfully with the railroads?"

"Can we? Why all over the State we've simply knocked the steam roads silly, on short hauls. You see, we run right into the heart of town, pick people up almost anywhere along the line, put them down about where they want to go, and do it cheaper than the railroads. No more driving to the station, leaving your horse at a livery barn, and taking a trolley from the station at the other end. We run much more frequently than the steam roads, and our limits are neck and neck with theirs for speed. Why the other day a man missed his train for Toledo, jumped on my car leaving five minutes later, and we beat the train out to a city up-state where he had plenty of time to make the change. I saw him afterwards and he told me."

"Looks rather serious for the steam people, doesn't it?"

"Not by a jugful!" returned the conductor, promptly. "That's what they all thought, at first. But when they came to figure up totals they found they were gaining in the long hauls what they were losing in the short. They discovered that the trolleys were creating a lot of desire to travel among people who had never been more'n a day's drive from home, before, in all their lives; and that, with our short hauls, we fed these people to the railroads for their long hauls."

Is the whole reading public vitally interested in mice? One would suppose so, from the names of recent books, stories, etc. Richard Harding Davis has had a long serial in a magazine—"The White Mice." Somebody else wrote a book called *The Red Mouse*, and that almost incredibly silly writer, Robert W. Chambers, inflicted on the public through the medium of the *Saturday Evening Post*, a series of stories called, "The Green Mouse, Limited." In one of the *August Magazines* is a feeble little tale entitled "The Gray Mouse," in which the heroine is described as "a little thing, with straw-colored hair and narrow gray eyes, a grayish complexion and a small face that seemed to run to a point." The author tries to make the impression that the gray-eyed, grayish-complexioned girl reminded people, or at least one man, of a mouse, but the reader knows better. It is as plain as day that the story was written to fit the name. The man who wrote it had noticed the popularity of the mouse and so went to work to get in the game. A novelist once told me that the average publisher and magazine editor is a complete chump, following the leader like a sheep—as soon as a story of a certain type makes a hit, all the editors begin to clamor for that sort of story, and soon the public is surfelting with historical novels or dialect stories or romantic love stories, as the case may be. A play called "The Blue Mouse" was what started this mouse epidemic, and I do not see any hope of stopping the craze until the colors run out. No doubt there will be published stories of the yellow mouse, the pink mouse and the purple mouse—and then perhaps still greater horrors will appear in the shape of the plaid mouse, the striped mouse and the polka dot mouse.

"It may be remembered," says a writer in the *Metropolitan Magazine*, "that after the somewhat inglorious campaign of the Powers against the Chinese Boxers a large indemnity was demanded of China. The share of the

United States was something over twenty-four millions. We discovered later on that by no stretch of the imagination could our damages and costs be assessed at more than thirteen and a half. So Congress, at the instigation of Mr. Roosevelt, resolved to return the extra eleven millions. In ordinary life this would be regarded merely as an act of common honesty. In a nation it appeared strangely magnanimous. And the Chinese responded by deciding to spend a large part of this gift in sending picked students to the United States to learn the wisdom of the West and to study in the schools of Democracy. They will come at the rate of one hundred a year. And thus the horrors of the Boxer Campaign will result in new friendship and understanding."

And of course there will be people in certain sections of the United States who will gladly receive these Chinese students into their homes, invite them to social functions and introduce them to their daughters and sisters. And thus "the horrors of the Boxer Campaign" will result in horrors worse still—mixed marriages and the degradation of the white race.

Thomas Edison.

We think of Mr. Thomas Edison as an old man, almost as a mythical personage. How is it possible that one of the inventors of such every-day necessities as telephones should be of our own time? If our telephone is put out of commission by a thunderstorm we find the whole gear of life upset. Yet it is just twenty-five years, just a generation, since telephones began to be used extensively in private houses. Wonders never cease, but they very soon cease to be wonders. The phonograph fills us with horror perhaps but not surprise. We are getting to be like the Chinese who invented so many things thousands of years ago that their appetite for inventions is jaded. We read that the Young Husband expedition found phonographs in Tibet. The miracle of today becomes a household necessity tomorrow even in Li-Huan.

Mr. Henniker Heaton has convinced us that there is no reason why a telegram from London to New York should cost more than one from New York to Philadelphia. And that is all because of the duplex and quadruplex and sextuplex methods of transmission invented by Mr. Edison. There are hardly any transactions of our daily life that are not simplified or complicated by his fertile genius. And yet he is not an old man at all as men go nowadays. Mr. Edison is just sixty-two years of age and apparently at the height of his vigor. There is no knowing what he has in store for us. Through his genius we are enabled to read the news of the world at the breakfast table; we transact half our business over the telephone; our wives and mothers do their housekeeping, accept invitations and talk to their friends over the telephone. The art of letter writing has gone out and we no longer have to walk miles in order to hold conversation with our acquaintances.—Everybody's.

The following press despatch from Berlin, Germany, furnishes corroboration of the views expressed in former issues of *The Bulletin* concerning the perils of social intercourse between the white and colored races:

When Leon Ling, a Chinese, murdered Elsie Sigel, the New York mission worker, in his apartments in New York, the German press made violent attacks on the immorality of American women, the unnatural relations between them and men of other races, and the comic press devoted pages to cartoons and facetious love scenes between American women and Chinese.

The tables were turned on Friday, when a Chinese named Tien Yon shot and killed a variety actress named Hoffman in her apartments in Frankfurt, and then killed himself.

No murder in years has so thrilled Germany with horror and indignation, and the criticism that followed the Sigel murder is completely eclipsed by the cry that is now going up for the suppression of the "yellow men" and their segregation from the German population.

Tien Yon was rich, and he and the girl, noted in theatrical circles for her beauty, lived together in a beautiful apartment in Berlin.

#### A Bad Break.

Senator Stone, of Missouri, made a sad donkey of himself when he lost his temper and slapped a negro waiter on a dining car because the latter failed to fill promptly the order given him. Nothing can excuse such lack of self-control. The white race has behind it many centuries of civilization. The negro has but recently emerged from barbarism. It is up to the white man to show his breeding by his conduct. How else can he demonstrate his superiority? When he gets mad and strikes a negro, he puts himself on a level with the inferior race—especially when the cause of his anger is so trivial as it was in the case of Senator Stone.

When arrested and brought before the court in Baltimore, Senator Stone told his puerile story as follows:

I told the negro who waited on me to bring me lamb chops and boiled eggs. Then I called him back and ordered him to bring me a drink of whisky and a large tumbler of water. He brought the whisky in a small glass, and with it he brought another small glass containing water. I called him back and told him to bring me a large glass of water. I spoke sharply to him. He came back in a little while with a large glass and a chunk of ice in it, but no water.

Every one else in the car was served and had finished eating, but there were no signs of my food. I walked back to the kitchen and asked the cook why I was not being served. He pointed to my order, which was all cooked and served for the waiter. The latter put in an appearance and I uttered remarks calculated to make him sit up and take notice. He started to answer me back.

You black dog, I said, you're trying to show your resentment. Then I reached over and slapped his face.

Senator Stone was acquitted by the court, and is now at the mercy of the funny papers. No doubt every humorist in America will take a fling at him, for the case has attracted widespread attention.

The following clipping from an editorial in the *Chicago Daily Tribune* has been sent *The Bulletin* by Brother H. M. Smith (No. 13494), of the Tremont Lumber Company, Chicago:

It is inconceivable how the Hon. Mr. Stone could manage to fall so completely in error. Press reports of his encounter with the waiter on the Pennsylvania dining car set the affair up but baldly and give but little satisfaction to the philosophically inclined. Even the statement of the Senator fails to clear away the fog of stupefaction in which his friends are groping. Nor does the decision of Justice Grattan, of Baltimore, in exonerating the Senator of all blame serve satisfactorily to let him out.

There is a general agreement in all accounts that the painful affair started when the waiter disobeyed Mr. Stone's order to bring him a large glass of water with his glass of Scotch whisky. What the Senator was doing with Scotch is not explained in the record. It is not the traditional tipple of gentlemen in or from Missouri, but we pass it over. Mr. Stone may explain to his constituents. It is a business which lies between him and them and safely may be left to Missouri to settle. Passing it over, we come to the real issue, the large glass of water.

A great many people regard it as lamentable that statesmen should consider it necessary to drink strong liquors, and they will agree that if Mr. Stone had to have the Scotch, the more water the better—about a hoghead of water to a jigger of whisky. This theory, however, is not regarded as orthodox by those who incline to alcoholic ways, and Mr. Stone must be measured by their standards. The altercation provoked by the Senator's inability to secure his large glass of water is as inexplicable as the Senator's desire to have it. That he should have struck the colored man would not be believed if it were not admitted by Mr. Stone himself. It could not be justified by any code. That he should have pleaded his constitutional exemption from arrest when taken in charge by the Baltimore police is another mystery. Mr. Stone must be aware that this exemption does not run to treason, felony, or breach of the peace, and he will not contend that striking a waiter is not a breach of the peace.

Some of the worst anarchists and agitators in the United States today landed in San Francisco as sailors, and began damning the country as soon as they arrived, and have kept it up since that time. To them the "equality of man" appeals so powerfully that they hesitate to labor, lest by so doing they amass money which would disturb that equality.—*Oregonian*.

At Helmingham Hall in Suffolk County, in England, the drawbridge is always raised every night over the historic moat, which is more than seven hundred years old. The moat is not dry like so many of ancient date, but is filled to the brim. This is the only English castle where the historic right of raising the drawbridge has come down from the days of chivalry.

The Spanish Main meant the circular bank of islands forming the northern and eastern boundaries of the Caribbean Sea, beginning from Mosquito, near the Isthmus, and including Jamaica, St. Domingo, the Leeward Islands, and the Windward Islands, to the coast of Venezuela, in South America.

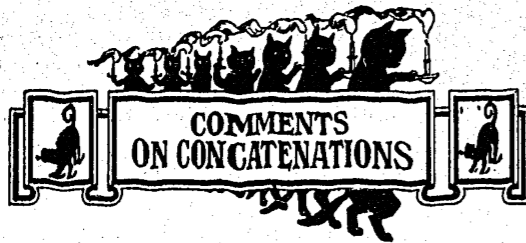
Nelson's flagship *Victory*, almost the last relic of the great naval wars, is to be re-rigged, repainted, and as nearly as possible restored to the condition in which she gloriously led the port column of the British fleet into battle at Trafalgar.

#### Nature.

As a fond mother, when the day is o'er,  
Leads by the hand her little child to bed,  
Half-willing, half-reluctant to be led,  
And leaves his broken playthings on the floor,  
Still gazing at them through the open door,  
Nor wholly reassured and comforted  
By promises of others in their stead,  
Which though more splendid may not please him  
more;  
So Nature deals with us, and takes away  
Our playthings, one by one, and by the hand  
Leads us to rest so gently that we go  
Scarce knowing if we wish to go or stay,  
Being too full of sleep to understand  
How far the unknown transcends the what we  
know.



Find the man whose wife went into the store two hours ago to buy a paper of pins.



## A Little Inaccurate, But—

The following account from a local newspaper is all the details that have reached The Bulletin of the concatenation held at Edmonton, Alberta, Canada, by the new Vicegerent out there, Brother L. P. Stranahan. Brother Stranahan went immediately to work on being appointed. As a matter of fact, he had already gone to work, and the results shown led to his appointment—and this concatenation is the first fruits of his efforts. He took advantage of a meeting of a local lumber association and initiated twenty-four good men.

The local paper's account is a little inaccurate, as most of them are, but it shows the proper appreciation of the dignity of the Order and was evidently written in a spirit of sympathetic interest. The chief fault in this write-up is that it fails to give proper credit to the excellent results achieved by Vicegerent Stranahan. The other errors are numerous, but inconsequential. Without retouching, the account is as follows:

"The Concatenation Order of Hoo-Hoo" is the strange name borne by the organization of jolly good fellows that invaded the capital yesterday, took possession of one of the local halls for a grand initiation into their rank of new members, and afterwards feasted and toasted in the style in the Separate School of Theater.

"The Concatenation Order of Hoo-Hoo" is a fraternal organization of lumbermen, with a scope as wide as many of the other and older fraternal societies. The Alberta branch of this unique society held its first "concatenation" last evening in the Mechanics' Hall, Edmonton, when they initiated twenty-four new members, including some of the local lumbermen. The gathering, which included delegates from all over the province, afterwards held an informal banquet in the Separate School, where Charles Campbell's caterer supplied a first-rate dinner.

The order of Hoo-Hoo owes its origin to the freakish idea of a jolly lumberman, who, with several other lumbermen, a newspaper man, and a general manager of a railway, were stranded twelve long years ago in the little town of Girden, Neb. When these good fellows found themselves locked up in the out-of-the-way American town, with no prospects of getting out in a hurry, they set themselves to cheer each other up.

Then the jolly lumberman sprang the idea of the Hoo-Hoo, or black cat organization, and it took with the bunch of marooned passengers. So the lumbermen, the newspaper man and the railway man organized the society that has today a membership of 27,000 throughout the United States and America.

Only lumbermen, proprietors of newspapers and railway men who have to do with the handling of lumber are eligible for membership.

The Alberta branch is not very old, but it has developed fast since its establishment. L. J. Stranahan, of Calgary, is vicegerent snark for Alberta, and presided at the informal banquet last night, at which there were some forty present. The names of those initiated earlier in the evening are:

Snark, L. P. Stranahan; Senior Hoo-Hoo, J. M. Nelson; Junior Hoo-Hoo, S. L. Raymond; Bojum, J. M. Fraser; Scrivenoter, C. J. Burchard; Jabberwock, J. O. Thorp; Custocatlant, E. B. Birnie; Arcanoper, H. A. Manning; Gurdon, L. J. Palmotier.

23297 Fred Melrose Beatty, Edmonton, Alta., Canada; traveling salesman Cushing Bros. Company.

23298 Arthur Thompson Cushing, Edmonton, Alta., Canada; manager and secretary Edmonton Branch Cushing Bros. Company.

23299 Harold Larch Darling, Calgary, Alta., Canada; traveling salesman Crow's Nest Pass Lumber Company, Wardner, B. C.

23300 Joseph August Dobry, Killam, Alta., Canada; owner J. A. Dobry.

23301 James Robinson Ferris, Edmonton, Alta., Canada; factory manager Alberta Lumber Company.

23302 Alexander "Just" Fraser, Edmonton, Alta., Canada; vice-president D. R. Fraser Lumber Company.

23303 Jesse Ray Graham, Stony Plain, Alta., Canada; partner Graham Bros.

23304 August "Good" Gross, Wetaskiwin, Alta., Canada; partner Gross Lumber Company.

23305 George Eldon Hayward, Vermillion, Alta., Canada; owner Hayward Lumber Company.

23306 James Morrison Horn, Edmonton, Alta., Canada; district freight agent Canadian Northern Railway, Toronto, Ont., Canada.

23307 Robert "Parsons" Hunter, Edmonton, Alta., Canada; partner Union Lumber Company.

23308 James "Work" Loghrin, Edmonton, Alta., Canada; partner Union Lumber Company.

23309 William Charles McClellan, Edmonton, Alta., Canada; sales manager John Walter, Strathcona, Alta.

23310 Herman Lewis McInnis, Edmonton, Alta., Canada; president McInnis Lumber Company, Ltd.

23311 Alexander John MacDonald, Edmonton, Alta., Canada; manager D. R. Fraser Lumber Company.

23312 Samuel Quincy O'Brien, Strathcona, Alta., Canada; manager and president The O'Brien-Dale Lumber Company.

23313 Patrick "Careful" O'Driscoll, Edmonton, Alta., Canada; shareholder and salesman McInnis Lumber Company.

23314 George "Lightfoot" Parslow, Edmonton, Alta., Canada; managing director The McInnis Lumber Company.

23315 Robert Alfred Ramsey, Edmonton, Alta., Canada; salesman Cushing Bros. Company, Ltd.

23316 Robert Sydel Robertson, Edmonton, Alta., Canada; manager Alberta Lumber Company, Ltd.

23317 Louis Mercer Sovey, Fraser, B. C., Canada; traveling salesman Fraser Mills.

23318 Joseph Frederick Siles, LeGue, Alta., Canada; owner J. F. Siles.

23319 Walter Alfonso Walker, Vegreville, Alta., Canada; manager retail yard at Vegreville of Globe Lumber Company, Revelstoke, B. C.

23320 Charles Rathburn Woodroffe, Wetaskiwin, Alta., Canada; manager Revelstoke Sawmill Company.

Concatenation No. 1562, Edmonton, Alta., Canada, June 30, 1909.

## The Good Work Goes On at Williamsport.

That Vicegerent Ben Currie, of Philadelphia, who has the honor of introducing Hoo-Hoo at Williamsport, Pa., did his work well as shown by the continuous results that have followed. The concatenation held there on July 31 by Vicegerent A. W. Mallinson, of Williamsport, is the fourth to be held there. All of them have been good concatenations. The meeting on July 31 was not as large as some of the others, but it was well attended by the members and proved a most enjoyable affair. Eight men were initiated, as will be seen from the formal report. Vicegerent Mallinson expresses his gratification at having present Vicegerent Currie and Brother John J. Rumbarger, of Philadelphia. The former was deputed by Vicegerent Mallinson to do the literary work and send an account of the meeting to The Bulletin. Here Brother Ben has failed, but if he writes anything it will be too good to leave it out of the next issue.

Just as The Bulletin was going to press the following interesting account of the Williamsport concatenation reached the Scrivenoter's office:

Philadelphia, August 16, 1909.—Up in the northern central portion of this state where the peaceful and sleepy west branch of the Susquehanna river washes the shores of Lycoming county, and occasionally floats down a stray Saw Log, and where the old lumberman of '79 sits in the corner grocery and vividly describes how back in those days these same waters were responsible for his cradling of the great industry that made Williamsport famed as the Queen of the Lumber Cities, Brother A. W. Mallinson, Vicegerent, peeled off another one of his famous concatenations on the afternoon of July 31, in the Lycoming Opera House. It is a foregone conclusion that anything that the "Bill Towners" undertake has got to be successful, and this meeting was no exception to the rule. When you get

a lot of old sports like Brother Frank Stultzman, who is sixty-eight years old and who can turn a half a dozen handsprings on a ten-cent piece and a few more like him all corralled together in one enclosure, you can bet all of the stray funds of the order that "there is something doing."

Promptly at two o'clock Brother Mallinson called the meeting to order, A. W. Mallinson occupying the chair of Snark of the Universe.

There is never any shortage of kittens at a Williamsport concatenation. All that is necessary to do is to send out word that you want a half a dozen or more and in fifteen to twenty minutes you can see them coming down the street, their pockets bulging with their initiation fees, and their systems bulging with enthusiasm.

On this particular occasion without the necessity of sending out any distress calls, there were present for initiation eight good lively kittens, their claws well sharpened and ready for the fray. The writer wishes to say that it was one of the best initiations that he ever witnessed. Everybody got all that was coming to him, with a small percentage reserved for contingent fund in case anyone was dissatisfied in not feeling that he had been properly initiated.

The meeting lasted until 4 p. m. at which time the entertainment committee had arranged for a special car to take the party a short trolley trip, and then to the boat landing. Old "Bill Town" was frequently awakened by the famous Hoo-Hoo call, just to let the "natives" know that we were there, and one of the townsmen was so intent on watching the crowd and wondering what the occasion was (while standing on the curb with his mouth open), that he accidentally swallowed the big end of a plug of Jolly Tar which he was chewing, necessitating the call for an ambulance. This was the only accident until we reached the boat landing. After Brother John Stopper had attended to getting everybody on board, the famous old tub, "Abraham Lincoln" took the party a trip up the Susquehanna past the old Williamsport Boom, the largest boom in the world. During the course of the trip, Brothers Geo. Breen and H. A. Miller graphically described the wonders of this same boom. Brother Breen goes on record as having seen one of the floods which occurred back in the infancy of Carrie Nation sweep out over three hundred million logs, which filled the Susquehanna river from the Jersey shore to Harlshure, Pa., with logs so badly wedged that Breen and his family moved out on these logs for over a month in order to save rent. By the time that he had told this story and the Lotus Male Quartette and Harry Stab, the Fritz Emmett of Hoo-Hoo, had obliged us with a number of choice selections, assisted heroically by Caruso, the silver-tongued tenor, we arrived at a point about ten miles up the river where Brother Stopper and Fred Foresman had provided a very bounteous lunch with an assortment of ginger ale, sarsaparilla, and coca-cola on the side, not to mention the seven different varieties of Limburger cheese.

The time between six o'clock and eight o'clock was very pleasantly spent with entertainment by the male quartette—"Fritz Emmett" in his "Lullaby" and "Slurber" songs and yodelling for which he cannot be excelled; music by "Caruso's" FULL orchestra—the escape of "Eliza" across the ice, and a little "Five and Ten" game on the side. This same "Five and Ten" game many times broke up the beauty and harmony of the rest of the entertainment by such remarks as these: "What have you got?" One member replied, "I've got a headache." Another one said, "I've got three queens," and Brother Frank Stultzman, the 68-year-old aerobat, immediately wanted to borrow one of the queens. Some of the other brothers participated in a bath in the picturesque Susquehanna. Brother Johnson was not certain as to the advisability of this thing, as he said that every time he took a bath he always got cold, and he had a cold about this same time last year. However, after some persuasion, he took the chances.

Up to eight o'clock it was one of the grandest (both sublime and ridiculous) parties the writer has ever witnessed. From that point on was the pathetic side. Never before in history has anything bearing the name of "Abe Lincoln" failed to finish anything it undertook, but in this particular instance the captain of Abe Lincoln refused to take the party back to Williamsport, and the steward and assistant steward helped by the talent and some of the on-lookers, were compelled to unload the boat of forty to fifty cases of ginger ale, sarsaparilla, moccie and orange-ade, besides five to six hundred pounds of ice, and carry them up the side of a small mountain to a place of safety,

In order that the crew of the boat would be in shape to take it back to Williamsport on the following morning. After having placed temptation beyond the reach of these individuals, the party dispersed and were compelled to take the train back to Williamsport.

On arriving in Williamsport, we were entertained by the Elks' Club until about one a. m. A great deal of life was given to the occasion by the able assistance of Brothers Peter McVaugh, John Stopper, A. W. Mallinson, and R. G. Brownell, assisted by the Lotus Male Quartette, and the yodelling of Harry Stab. Violin solos and harp solos by Signors Macaroni and Spaghetti. From 1:30 a. m., August 1, until the following morning, the writer is unable to give any account, as he and Brother Rumbarger started back to the Quaker City, leaving the boys still celebrating, but presume by this time they have probably put on the soft pedal and all hands are back again preparing for the next one. (Signed) NO. 12250.

NOTICE.—Any Hoo-Hoo having the blues, insomnia, trodden down spirits, exaggerated egos, or any form of mental or physical depression, consult A. W. Mallinson, secretary of the Central Pennsylvania Lumber Co., Williamsport—he can cure you.

Snark, A. W. Mallinson; Senior Hoo-Hoo, Ben C. Currie, Jr.; Junior Hoo-Hoo, John J. Rumbarger; Bojum, W. H. Crockett; Scrivenoter, George N. Harter; Jabberwock, F. B. Lundy; Custocatlant, P. McVaugh; Arcanoper, F. J. Campbell; Gurdon, A. H. Harris.

23321 Thomas Morris Archer, Crooked Creek, Pa.; logging contractor J. B. Weed & Co., Slate Run, Pa.

23322 Sydney W. Batty, Philadelphia, Pa.; salesman Henry Disston & Son, Inc.

23323 Delnes "Knot-hole" Kitchen, Slate Run, Pa.; logging contractor J. B. Weed & Co.

23324 Edwin "Hemlock" Matson, Wellsboro, Pa.; owner E. Matson.

23325 Jerome "Trimmer" Maltz, Williamsport, Pa.; partner Pennsylvania Wood Company.

23326 Pharez Bacon Walton, Williamsport, Pa.; owner P. B. Walton.

23327 Herman Presscott Welch, Slate Run, Pa.; superintendent of mills J. B. Weed & Co.

23328 Ernest Walter Wolverton, Slate Run, Pa.; local salesman and yard manager J. B. Weed & Co. Concatenation No. 1563, Williamsport, Pa., July 31, 1909.

## Notable Meeting in Louisiana.

The big concatenation at Bogalusa, La., the home of the Great Southern Lumber Company, came off as advertised on August 14. Thirty-two men were initiated, including Mr. W. H. Sullivan, the active head of the big plant.

The meeting was arranged for and held by Vicegerent N. R. Freeland, of New Orleans. Ex-Vicegerent J. F. Davis, of the same city, acted as Snark, and was assisted in the initiatory work by a number of New Orleans members. Only a brief account of the meeting has reached The Bulletin at this writing, but it appears to have been a distinct and unqualified success.

Snark, J. F. Davis; Senior Hoo-Hoo, L. Castaneda; Junior Hoo-Hoo, L. M. Tulley; Bojum, H. F. Lawrence; Scrivenoter, J. M. Swedman; Jabberwock, P. F. Strleman; Custocatlant, W. B. Capron; Arcanoper, S. G. Wilson; Gurdon, G. J. McDonald.

23329 Clarence Lorentz Averill, Bogalusa, La.; manager insurance department Great Southern Lumber Company.

23330 James Adams Brinker, Lee's Creek, La.; buyer R. L. Williams Lumber Company.

23331 Perry Roy Burr, Bogalusa, La.; assistant superintendent filing department Great Southern Lumber Company.

23332 George Charles Cade, Bogalusa, La.; superintendent Great Southern Lumber Company.

23333 Herbert Chabonne Cole, Bogalusa, La.; purchasing agent Great Southern Lumber Company.

23334 James Ball Ellison, Bogalusa, La.; superintendent export shipments Great Southern Lumber Company.

23335 Robert Edward French, Bogalusa, La.; master mechanic Great Southern Lumber Company.

23336 James Stakes Frost, Bogalusa, La.; superintendent of power Great Southern Lumber Company.

23337 John Bertram Cannon, Bogalusa, La.; assistant traffic manager Great Southern Lumber Company.

23338 William Dee Genevey, Kenner, La.; assistant superintendent Southwestern Lumber & Box Company.



- 23339 John Wesley Hairston, Bogalusa, La.; assistant superintendent of export Great Southern Lumber Company.
- 23340 Edmund Hayes, Jr., Bogalusa, La.; paymaster Great Southern Lumber Company.
- 23341 John G. Helmick, New Orleans, La.; owner J. G. Helmick.
- 23342 Thomas Benjamin Johnson, Bogalusa, La.; superintendent of transfer Great Southern Lumber Company.
- 23343 Richard Gaines Keener, Bogalusa, La.; assistant superintendent of filing department Great Southern Lumber Company.
- 23344 Erastus Cole Knight, Bogalusa, La.; Great Southern Lumber Company.
- 23345 E. E. Laferty, Bogalusa, La.; Great Southern Lumber Company.
- 23346 James Parkinson McCartney, New Orleans, La.; assistant purchasing agent W. W. Carre Company, Ltd.
- 23347 Sidney Dempsey McMullen, New Orleans, La.; purchasing agent W. W. Carre Company, Ltd.
- 23348 Wiley Collins Magee, Bogalusa, La.; special agent Great Southern Lumber Company.
- 23349 Charles Edward Patric, Bogalusa, La.; proprietor Bogalusa American.
- 23350 Charles Frederick Reimann, New Orleans, La.; president Reimann Manufacturing Company.
- 23351 Henry Pink Sanders, Bogalusa, La.; assistant superintendent of manufacturing Great Southern Lumber Company.
- 23352 Boyd Jefferson Scott, Bogalusa, La.; superintendent storage Great Southern Lumber Company.
- 23353 Edwin Williams Seidner, Bogalusa, La.; assistant sales manager Great Southern Lumber Company.
- 23354 William Henry Sullivan, Bogalusa, La.; general manager Great Southern Lumber Company.
- 23355 Charles Clayton Tate, Bogalusa, La.; owner C. C. Tate.
- 23356 Charles Wilkerson Taylor, Jr., Bogalusa, La.; superintendent exports Great Southern Lumber Company.
- 23357 Foster Duncan Thornton, Bogalusa, La.; superintendent mill No. 3 Great Southern Lumber Company.
- 23358 Henry Gottlieb Vaught, Bogalusa, La.; owner H. G. Vaught.
- 23359 George Richard Whitehead, Bogalusa, La.; superintendent H. G. Vaught.
- 23360 Benjamin Jephtha Wilkins, Bogalusa, La.; superintendent shipping Great Southern Lumber Company. Concatenation No. 1664, Bogalusa, La., August 14, 1909.

#### Read Carefully.

Notice is hereby given that arrangements have been made whereby the following banks are designated as subdepositories of the fund of Hoo-Hoo, each bank named being authorized to receive dues and other moneys due the Order, to issue temporary receipts therefor and to report collections daily to the Scrivenoter's office when the regular form of acknowledgment (admission card) will be promptly mailed each payee. This arrangement is entered into for the convenience of our members residing in and near the leading centers where Hoo-Hoo membership is large:

- Hibernia Bank & Trust Company, New Orleans, La.  
The American Trust & Savings Bank, northeast corner Monroe and Clark Streets, Chicago, Ill.  
The Scandinavian American Bank, Seattle and Ballard Station, Wash.  
The Lumberman's National Bank, Houston, Texas.  
Third National Bank, St. Louis, Mo.  
Seaboard National Bank, San Francisco, Cal.



The Widow's Mirth.

#### Dues for 1909.



WHEN the clock struck twelve on the night of September 9 last, dues became payable for 1909. The Hoo-Hoo year begins and ends on September 9. Look up your receipts, and if you find that you have not paid 1908 dues, send \$1.65 to the Scrivenoter at once. Any form of remittance will do except stamps that are stuck together. Your individual check will be all right.

A patient is in a bad way when his disease is acute and his doctor isn't.

It's difficult at times to account for the bright sayings of some children, after hearing their parents talk.—Lippincott's.

If a man admits he can't shoot now he usually says he was a particularly good shot when a boy.

Loose habits generally stick closer to a man than any other kind.

Some people shame the devil not by telling the truth, but by outlying him.

"There's a great plan in my head," said the husband to his wife. "Ah, I see," replied she; "you have it in a nutshell."

The Socialist is a man who expects the State to make an arrangement that will take care of him, without care on his part, and enable him to get a living without exerting himself to get it.

When Horace Greeley asked the woman suffragist who was importuning him to take up her cause how she would defend the Nation in time of war, she replied that she would do as he had done, stay at home and talk.

The attitude of many toward the suffragists appears to be the old axiom of our school days, "Them as asks shan't have; them as don't ask don't want."—Zangwill.



WEATHER FORECAST.  
Unsettled, followed by clearing.



The Young Doctor—Just think; six of my patients recovered this week.

The Old Doctor—It's your own fault, my boy. You spend too much time at the club.—Life.

#### His Breakfast.

"What's your ideal breakfast?"  
"Tulart and angostura, a chop, and a dog."  
"What's the dog for?"  
"To eat the chop."—Hotel Gazette.

A woman of this city had to discharge her waitress and cook, who were sisters. She had occasion to call up the person through whom she had originally obtained these jewels. The latter said, laughing: "I should like to tell you of the character that they gave you." "Oh, do," said the other. "I insist." "Well, the cook came to me at once. 'I don't think them people is married,' she remarked. 'No married man is that polite to his wife.'"—Argonaut.

#### This Is No Joke.

The Atchison Globe tells us of a girl who had a proposal of marriage Sunday night, and asked a week to think it over. She went to all of her married sisters. One, who used to be a belle, had three children, did all her own work, and hadn't been to the theatre or out riding since she was married. Another, whose husband was a promising young man at the time she was married, was supporting him. A third didn't dare say her life was her own when her husband was around, and a fourth was divorced. After visiting them and hearing their woes, the heroine of this little tale went home, got pen, ink and paper, and wrote an answer to the young man. You may think it was refusing him, but it wasn't. She said she could be ready in a month.

Friend—Does the baron, your son-in-law, speak with much of an accent?

Richpuse—He did when he discovered how I had fixed his wife's dowry.—Puck.

Taper—I should like a two weeks' absence to attend the wedding of a very dear friend.

Mr. Gligham—It must be a very dear friend, indeed, to make you want that much time. Who is it?

Taper—Well, sir, after the ceremony she will be my wife.—Vogue.

#### Can Anyone Tell?

Why is it that an unmarried woman who stars in grand opera is madame, while a married woman who schillates in the drama is miss?—Chicago Record-Herald.

#### Well Equipped.

A Methodist bishop was recently a guest at the home of a friend who had two charming daughters. One morning the bishop, accompanied by the two young ladies, went out in the hope of catching some trout. An old fisherman, out for the same purpose, wishing to appear friendly, called out: "Ketchin' many, pard?"

The bishop, drawing himself to his full height, replied, "Brother, I am a fisher of men."

"You've got the right kind o' bait, all right," was the fisherman's rejoinder.—Lippincott's.

The man with the glassy eye and preternaturally solemn demeanor put down a sovereign at the booking office at Charing Cross, and demanded "a ticket." "What station?" snapped the booking clerk. The would-be traveler steeled himself: "What stations have you?" he asked with quiet dignity.

Has old Gotrox ever separated himself from anything worth having? "Yes, from his appetite."—Life.

When a Maine man first went to Panama, and knew nothing of the Spanish language, the only replies he got to questions he asked of the natives was no se (don't know) and manana (tomorrow). Everywhere he went, to every question he asked, it was no se and manana. Again and again he heard them—day after day—and finally decided to ask no more questions. About the third day in Panama he saw a funeral procession passing the hotel. "Whose funeral is it?" he asked of a man standing beside him. "No se." "D—n glad of it," he ejaculated, in disgust. "And I hope that manna fellow will die tomorrow."

Daughter—Mamma, who was Minerva?  
Mother—The goddess of wisdom—she never married.—The Club-Fellow.

Mrs. Crawford—So his wife is extravagant in dress?  
Mrs. Crabshaw—Very. Just now she's getting a coat of tan at a hundred-dollar-a-week seaside resort.—Puck.

Patron—Have you plgs' feet?  
Walter—No, sir. It's a bunton makes me walk that way.—Scranton Truth.

"Who's that homely girl you spoke of?" "Sir, that lady has promised to be my wife!" "Cheer up. Lots of women don't keep their promises."—Cleveland Leader.

#### A Kansas Martyr.

A visiting young man recently ate the ribbons tied around the sandwich served to him at a party. He was very polite and didn't like to ask what the ribbons were for, so he ate them. As he had at least four sandwiches, it is estimated that he ate fully three yards of ribbon. We have so often had occasion to point out the blunders made by visiting Topeka people that we charitably refrain from saying where this unfortunate man was from.—Kansas City Star.

#### From a Philosopher's Note Book.

A thorn in the bush is worth two in the hand.  
Punctuality makes waiters of us all.  
There's little jam in a family jar.  
The man who loses his temper seldom has trouble in finding it again.

The man who quarrels with his bread and butter is likely to have a scrappy meal.—Harper's Weekly.

The Hostess—What do you have to leave at this early hour?  
The Guest—I'm sorry, but it's necessary.  
The Hostess—And must you take your wife with you?  
The Guest—Yes, ma'am—I'm sorry to say, I must!—Cleveland Leader.

#### Has Adopted a New Policy.

Why, a week ago you were loudly demanding that corporations should be taxed!  
"But an uncle of mine has since died and left me ten shares of stock in one."—Washington Post.

#### The Viewpoint.

Time was when I was handicapped  
To clasp my sweetheart's waist,  
For I was ever short and stout  
While Kate grew up in haste.  
But the latest Spring-time fashion  
This trouble has erased.

For all the ladies up to date  
Quite stylishly are gowned  
In all the latest fashions with  
The waist-line near the ground  
Now I can walk with Kate dear,  
My arm her waist around. —Puck.

"I admit I have the fault you mention," said the concelled man, self-complacently, "but it's the only fault I have, and it's a small one." "Yes," replied Knox, "just like the small hole that makes a plugged nickel no good."—Catholic Standard and Times.

A greatly daring male, whose audacity is matched only by his abysmal ignorance, suggests that women should wear collapsible hats. Every one has admired the dress hat of the

The Practical Side.

The men whose Hoo-Hoo names appear in the notices below are out of work and want employment. This is intended as a permanent department of The Bulletin, through which to make these facts known. It is, or should be, read by several thousand business men who employ labor in many varied forms, and it can be made of great value in giving practical application to Hoo-Hoo's central theme of helping one another. It is hoped the department will receive very careful attention each issue.

Some of our members advertising in The Bulletin fail to advise me when they have secured positions so an old ad keeps running for months and months. To avoid this I have adopted the plan of running the ads as long as three months and then if I have heard nothing from the advertiser I will cut his ad out. If at the end of the three months he still wishes me to continue it he must advise me.

WANTED—Position as manager of retail lumber business on the Texas coast or Brownsville country. Have had twelve years' experience as bookkeeper and manager. Am now 31 years old and can furnish best of reference. In answering state the nature of your work, the place and the salary paid. Address "B. W. C.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivener, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as manager of retail lumber yard. Have had seven years' experience and can give good reference. Address "F. E. P.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivener, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position with good lumber concern. Have had twelve years' experience in yellow pine business as buyer, inspector and foreman of mills and yard. Can give best reference. Address J. McDevitt, Hattiesburg, Miss.

WANTED—Position by an A-1 hardwood lumber inspector who has had twelve years' experience in southern hardwoods and express. Am married, strictly sober and can give first-class references. Can come at once. Address "J. A. M.," 644 Chelsea Ave., Memphis, Tenn.

WANTED—A young man with twelve years' experience in the lumber business (both wholesale and retail) wishes to secure a position. Best of references. Address "P. C. W.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivener, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—By experienced yellow pine sales and office man position in sales department of large manufacturing plant or position as manager branch office. Prefer coastwise trade. Best of references. Address No. 22871, care J. H. Baird, Scrivener, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Manager for a lumber yard. Must be right as to character and must have experience. Address Box 68, Montrose, Col.

WANTED—Position with some good yellow pine company as traveling salesman. Am at present manager of retail yard but would like to have some road experience. I know lumber and can make good on the road. Address "Dan," care J. H. Baird, Scrivener, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as manager of retail lumber yard. Have had five years' experience and can give good references. I am at present on the road but desire to get located permanently at some point with a good firm. Will go anywhere, but prefer the West. Address No. 18060, care J. H. Baird, Scrivener, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—To represent some reliable lumber firm as buyer and inspector of hardwoods at Nashville, Tenn. Understand the hardwood business fully. Have been operating for myself with limited capital till the panic hit me and cleaned up all I had. Ask the Scrivener about me. Will work on reasonable salary. Address "Buyer," care J. H. Baird, Scrivener, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Young man stenographer and typewriter understanding bookkeeping and with knowledge of wholesale lumber business to take position as treasurer with an established firm. Must be able to furnish satisfactory reference and invest some money. Address "E. J. J.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivener, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position with yellow pine firm or company by one who understands yellow pine lumber from stump to market. Have had several years' experience in the whole sale or broker's business, as well as manufacturing. Am capable of taking care of all work pertaining to the office. Will accept anything in the nature of work. Am 38 years of age, strictly sober. Address "M. F.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivener, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position of any kind with a lumber concern. Have had long experience in several branches of the lumber and timber business; also experience in banking business; can fill any kind of a clerical position. I need a position right now and will turn down no decent offer. Address "Thomas," care J. H. Baird, Scrivener, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—A man with four or five thousand dollars to join with us in a good thing—a retail lumber business in a town of ten thousand population, and one of the best towns in Texas. The situation is good. We are doing a rushing business and only want to take in a man who can help push. No stock for sale except on this account. We can "show" the right man something. Address "U. S.," care J. H. Baird, Scrivener, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position with some good concern as timekeeper by young man twenty-three years of age; have been in the lumber business for past six years; prefer position in South; can furnish references that will satisfy. Address "Magazine," care J. H. Baird, Scrivener, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—A man with some money to take an interest with me and a position in the sash, door and blind plant with which I am connected; it is a good thing. Write me. Frank D. Alken, (Hoo-Hoo No. 6594) Brunswick, Ga.

WANTED—Position as assistant manager or as efficient accountant; am 38 years old; married; have had four years' experience in retail lumber yards, and seven years' experience at mill as accountant. Have been connected in responsible positions with the Nashville Lumber Co., of this place, and with the Cleveland-McLeod Lumber Co., of Horatio, Ark.; to both of which concerns I take pleasure in referring. I want a fair salary and a chance of demonstrating my worth. Address, M. A. Jones, No. 1824, Nashville, Ark.

WANTED—Position as yard manager or on the road as salesman for some good lumber concern, a position that will enable me to locate somewhere near Kansas City where my two daughters reside. Have had long experience in yard work, in big city yards, as well as with line yard concerns; have had two years' experience on the road. I can demonstrate my effectiveness with any concern that will give me an opening. Address "Yard Manager," care J. H. Baird, Scrivener, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as traveling salesman for a good machinery and supply house. Have had ample experience and know the trade of the southeast. Am willing, however, to travel anywhere. Address "Tampa," care J. H. Baird, Scrivener, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as designer, estimator and architect with some big contracting and mill work concern in the South or West, where I can demonstrate my capacity. Refer to J. H. Baird, Scrivener; with present firm fifteen years. Address "Season," care J. H. Baird, Scrivener, Nashville, Tenn.

(The Scrivener has known this man from boyhood. He is one of the most competent, skillful and rapid men in his line of business he has ever known, and will make good in any position he accepts.)

WANTED—To represent some good company as buyer on salary and expenses in long and short leaf pine, carnatorial, dimension and finishing stock. Am acquainted with some of the largest manufacturers in the South; can save middle man's profit buying at small mills rough, and have stock round up, locating at some small town where remitting facilities exist and going out among the smaller mills and buying such stock as office may call for. Address "Temple," care J. H. Baird, Scrivener, Nashville, Tenn.

When the Lusitania arrived in New York from Liverpool a short time ago a group of passengers were gathered on the pier vainly looking for a porter to cart their trunks over to the express wagon. Just as they were becoming thoroughly discouraged an exceedingly jovial and energetic colored man came bustling up with a small truck. "Here I am, ladies and gentlemen. Don't worry about yo trunks. Leave it all to me. Jus' don't worry. I'll tend to you!"—and then, in a final burst of confidence—"you sho' can trust me—I'm an adopted son of Mr. Cunard."

Knicker—"Why did you ride with such a reckless chauffeur?"  
Bocker—"To keep from being run over."—New York Sun.

"That drug clerk must be very old." "Yes, he's an old-timer. He claims to have seen a prescription once."—Pittsburg Post.

Single Hair in a Sore Spot.

A thin man with some hair and a fat man with scarcely any sat opposite each other in a subway express train. At Seventy-second street the thin one poked the fat one on the shins with a cane.

"I see you've grown a new hair since we met last," he shouted. "Helps business, I suppose."

"You're a liar," bellowed the corpulent individual. "I don't know you. We never met, and I ain't got a new—"

"Oh, yes, we've met before," interrupted the other. "You tried to sell me a patent electric hairbrush in 1903. You had sixteen hairs for'ard and three aft then. Now you've got seventeen—"

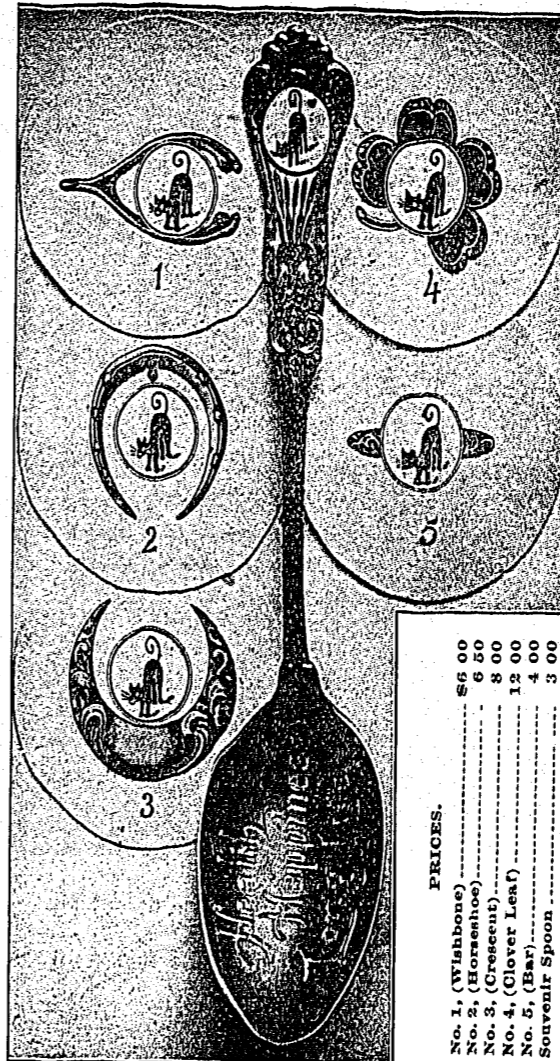
But the semi-hairless one had fled to the station platform.—New York World.

The water wagon is a reliable vehicle that travels on dry land.—Saturday Evening Post.



POPULAR WITH COLORED CHAUFFEURS.

THE HOO-HOO JEWELRY

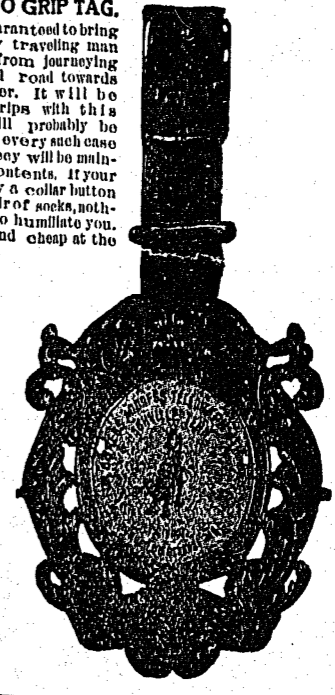


PRICES.

No. 1. (Wishbone)	\$6 00
No. 2. (Horseshoe)	6 50
No. 3. (Crescent)	8 00
No. 4. (Clover Leaf)	12 00
No. 5. (Bar)	4 00
Souvenir Spoon	3 00

THE HOO-HOO GRIP TAG.

This, also is guaranteed to bring good luck to any traveling man and to keep him from journeying on the downhill road towards failure or disaster. It will be seen that lost grips with this tag on them will probably be sent in to me. In every such case the greatest secrecy will be maintained as to the contents. If your bag contains only a collar button and your other pair of socks, nothing will be said to humiliate you. Price 29 cents, and cheap at the money.



THE LADIES' PIN.



I have yet to see a lady, old or young, who did not want one of these pins the minute she saw it. To have these pins in the hands of pretty women—and a good Hoo-Hoo knows no other sort—is the best possible advertisement for the Order. Every Hoo-Hoo ought to buy one of these pins, have his number engraved on it, and give it to some good woman. Price \$1.00 by registered mail—\$1.50, flat, if taken f. o. b., Nashville. Loosen up, boys, and give the women a chance.

THE HOO-HOO WATCH CHARM.

The new design being alike on both sides, it will never hang "wrong side out." The edges are smooth, which is also a great advantage. We once had a most beautiful design, to which we thought there could be no possible objection. It had, however, some sharp points, and numerous kicks began to reach us from married brothers who said the charm "scratched the baby's legs all up." This watch charm is perfectly harmless, as well as very beautiful, besides being appropriately suggestive of Egypt, the birthplace of Hoo-Hoo.



PRICE \$7.50 PREPAID.

That part of the design which looks like the top of a gate or door represents the "Propylon." The Propylon was the great gateway erected in front of the temple of Osiris. It was massive in proportion and rich in sculptural design and inscriptions. In shape it was like the pylons of the temple, from which it took its name. It served as a kind of introduction to the temple, and beyond it was sacred ground. From beneath its portal, an account of its position, the temple in all its glory was seen. Leading from it was the sacred way, bordered on each side by the recumbent sphinx. Once a year, when the earth in its circuit around the sun had reached a certain point in the ecliptic, the rays of the rising sun, cutting across the desert, shone through the great Propylon down the avenue of sphinx into and down through the temple until it lighted up the place of the Most Holy and glittered on the gilded horns of the sacred bull—and the Egyptian new year had begun. The rest of the design is made up of a continuous border of the lotus, symbolical of the resurrection—the lotus sleeps and awakens. The Egyptians believed that their spirits would return to earth after a lengthy sojourn elsewhere and that they would inhabit their old bodies—hence mummies. (You don't have to remember all this, if you buy the charm, but ought to.)

Now, then, none of this Hoo-Hoo jewelry will be sold to other than members in good standing, and only for cash. There is a profit in it to the manufacturer, but none to Hoo-Hoo. It is handled for the accommodation of our members and the good of the Order. None of it will be sold without the buyer's number. Address all orders to J. H. BAIRD, Scrivener, Nashville, Tenn.

THE SOUVENIR SPOON.

The cut gives but a faint idea of its beauty and artistic elegance. In addition to bearing the Hoo-Hoo emblem, it is adorned with nine cat-tails, such as grow in the marshes in the South, enameled in the natural color of brown, with green leaves. The workmanship is of the highest quality. It is no cheap affair, but is hand-painted, and hand-enamelled. This spoon itself is sterling gilt, which means that it is sterling silver, plated with gold. To all intents and purposes it is a gold spoon. The price is about right, I think, considering what you get.

THE HOO-HOO BROOCHES.

In addition to being artistic and beautiful, these are all "lucky" pins, and I guarantee them to bring success to the purchaser and make his wish come true, provided he wishes for the right thing, and is willing to work.

The simple "bar" brooch is recommended as a present to a practical-minded girl. It carries with it a suggestion of solid worth and is calculated to impress her with the idea that you are about as good a chance, all things considered, as she will be likely to get. The WISHBONE design was made with a view to marrying-off the confirmed bachelors of Hoo-Hoo. THE HORSESHOE PIN is the luckiest of all. It will be observed that this horseshoe is not the old-fashioned kind, such as a common "plug" would wear, but is the up-to-date shoe worn by a running horse. It is, therefore, symbolic of the speedy realization of the purchaser's brightest dreams. THE CRESCENT PIN is intended for presentation to a romantic maiden, and may be accompanied by a speech about the moon—"the inconstant moon that monthly changes in its circled orb"—and entreaty that her love be not likewise variable. THE CLOVER-LEAF PIN is for widowers with children, who are trying to marry young girls. It is absolutely irrefragable—"a thing of beauty and a joy forever." The clover-leaf has a border of Roman gold, with the center enameled in the natural clover green. Any one of these pins would make an appropriate present from a man to his wife. The horseshoe pin might prove effective as a present to one's mother-in-law, as it would carry with it a delicate hint to "walk away."