

ing mill business. He joined the Order of Hoo-Hoo at Texarkana, Ark., on January 19, 1894.

Brother A. T. Spengler (No. 5129), of Vicksburg, Miss., was drowned in Old River, about twelve miles north of Vicksburg, on April 23. He was crossing the stream in a bateau with a negro man, when the boat capsized, and the unfortunate young man was drowned. This sad death was a great shock to Mr. Spengler's family and friends. He leaves two brothers and several sisters.

Albert Thomas Spengler was born at Vicksburg, Miss., on December 21, 1876. He was the son of the late S. Spengler, of the firm of A. & S. Spengler, of Vicksburg, manufacturers of sash, doors, and blinds. Brother Spengler was a partner in this firm. He became a Hoo-Hoo at Vicksburg on August 27, 1897.

**Charity Fund.**

The following are the names of members who have responded to the charity call in addition to those published in last issue of The Bulletin. These bring the amount up to \$946.80:

NAME	NO.	NAME	NO.
J. H. Barr	783	F. D. Wilson	2194
W. H. Thompson	5321	A. W. Comstock	4561
J. L. Thompson	5321	A. W. Comstock	4561
John T. McGrath	3874	F. O. Walton	583
J. G. Cantrell	4041	J. J. Glander	1675
C. F. Barr	741	C. F. Drako	58
F. W. Gunther	1837	N. L. Botten	5477
H. McAnley	3818	M. A. Hayward	248
Charles E. Lutz	3127	L. K. Moella	5383
D. A. Donnell	410	John E. Leverett	5523
H. E. Carroll	2950	Marlin J. Logan	5523
T. R. Thomas	1893	A. N. Spencer	1890
L. W. Whitaker, Jr.	5890		

**The Record of Work.**

The record of work done by the Vicegerents in the several states from September 9, 1898, is as follows:

VICEGERENT	CONCATENATIONS	MEMBERS INITIATED	HONORARY INITIATES
Alabama—W. J. Kilduff	2	18	
Arkansas—H. Culver	2	24	
Arkansas—E. W. Wright	2	23	
Arkansas—J. P. Brower	4	49	
British Columbia—G. W. Loggie (acting)	1	8	
California—C. J. Church	2	19	
Colorado—R. W. Hemenway	2	17	
Florida—J. F. Taylor	1	18	
Georgia—William Denhardt	1	21	
Georgia—C. M. Killian	2		
Illinois—E. E. Hooper	1		
Illinois—W. H. Groble	1		
Indiana—J. G. Miller	1		
Indiana—Luko Russell	1		
Indian Territory—Wm. Noble	1		
Kansas—Frank Hodges	1		
Kentucky—W. A. Kellond	1		
Louisiana—Curtis Scovell	3	30	2
Louisiana—W. L. Burton	1		
Manitoba (Canada)—J. C. Graham	2	27	
Massachusetts—F. W. Lawrence	1		
Michigan—E. D. Galloway	1	11	
Minnesota—W. I. Ewart	1	2	
Mississippi—J. W. Thompson	1	2	
Mississippi—John Mason	3	27	
Missouri—W. M. Johns	3	55	
Nebraska—Gould C. Dietz	2	28	
New York—W. P. Swartz	1	11	
New York—J. L. Wall	2	11	
North Carolina—G. J. Cherry	1	11	
Ohio—Jos. Schneider	2	11	
Ohio—J. A. Porter	1	12	
Oregon—J. H. Spadone	1	8	
Pennsylvania—W. S. Hill	1		
Republic of Mexico—F. E. Purdie	1		
Republic of Mexico—E. Meginn	1		
Tennessee—W. H. Wilson	1	16	
Tennessee—F. D. Rodman	1	14	
Texas—J. B. Goodhue	2	44	
Virginia—S. F. Minter	1	7	
Washington—T. H. Claffey	1	24	
West Virginia—E. C. Colcord	1		
Wisconsin—W. H. Ellis	1		

**Their Mail Returned.**

Letters from the Scrivenoter's office addressed to the following men have been returned unclaimed. Any information as to the present address of any of these men should be promptly sent to the Scrivenoter.

- 4168—E. E. Getchell, Oshkosh, Wis.
- 5119—William F. Simmons, Kentwood, La.

- 1427—F. G. Bishop, Bertig, Ark.
- 4245—Adolphus Marshall, Fargo, N. D.
- 177—F. A. Felton, 547 West Adams St., Chicago, Ill.
- 534—W. E. Harmon, Lake Charles, La.
- 5018—Wm. A. Partin, McHenry, Miss.
- 3990—H. B. Blanks, Jonesboro, Ark. (forwarded to Milan, Tenn.)
- 3519—R. A. Lang, 2217 23rd Avenue, Minneapolis, Minn.
- 2765—O. M. Lewis, Mass. Inst. of Technology, Boston, Mass.
- 3641—T. R. Kerr, Troy, N. Y.
- 5350—O. K. Watson, Cripple Creek, Col.
- 1821—Geo. F. Wooley, Clinton, Iowa.
- 5237—H. A. Tabb, care G. S. Baxter & Co., Brunswick, Ga.
- 4781—H. M. Briley, care Baggage Agent Southern Railroad, Birmingham, Ala.
- 2860—J. F. Lomasney, 1917 Hayes St., Nashville, Tenn.
- 3824—W. T. Ross, College St. Ticket Office, Nashville, Tenn.
- 241—S. W. Snodgrass, Williamsville, Mo.
- 5751—T. B. Hinkle, Monroe, La.
- 1747—S. D. Parsons, Tomahawk, Wis.
- 4534—J. H. Phillips, Kansas City, Mo. (Removed from Beaumont, Tex.)
- 5470—G. P. Harding, Greenwood, Miss.
- 4499—J. H. Peek, Oklahoma City, O. T.
- 5033—H. Randall, Shreveport, La.
- 530—O. S. Barry, Texarkana, Ark.
- 5483—O. H. Roberts, Greenwood Miss.
- 3625—A. O. Pates, Interbay, Wash.
- 4310—F. W. Lullington, Burlington, Wash.
- 4304—Michael King, Burlington, Wash.
- 2316—Jno. G. Moore, Lake City, Minn.
- 647—L. R. Hawes, Box 184, Columbus, O.
- 4112—H. F. Leason, 465 W. 22d St., Chicago, Ill.
- 454—M. J. Brown, 1029 Kansas Ave., Topeka, Kan.
- 4754—H. L. Whaley, Indianapolis, Ind.
- 782—A. J. Ames, Hazelhurst, Wis.

**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.

**WANTED**—Situation as traveling salesman for some yellow pine concern. Well acquainted with Indiana and Illinois territory. Thirteen years' experience. Address C. Wells, care Sherman House, Indianapolis, Ind.

**WANTED**—Position as local or traveling salesman, or office correspondent, by a practical man, having had years of experience in the lumber trade. Best references. Address No. 917, Flat C, 530 Mississippi Street, St. Paul, Minn.

**WANTED**—Position with some good firm, as bookkeeper or general office man. Can furnish best of references from past employers. Willing to go anywhere. Address C. M. Bunker (No. 3758), 516 Endicott Bldg., St. Paul, Minn.

**WANTED**—A practical man for general office work—one familiar with general lumber and planing mill business preferred. Must be a thorough bookkeeper and correspondent. A-1 reference required. Apply to National Pump Co., Mound City, Ill.

**WANTED**—A traveling lumber salesman making Texas, Oklahoma and Indian Territories wants to represent some good bush and door house. Have established trade and understand the line thoroughly. L. E. Rowe, 178 N. Harwood Street, Dallas, Texas.

**WANTED**—Situation, South, as planing mill foreman. Have had twenty-five years experience in white pine, poplar and yellow pine. Understand planing mill machinery, and grading of lumber thoroughly. Address J. T. Carmody, No. 5221, 125 W. 18th St., Chicago, Ill.

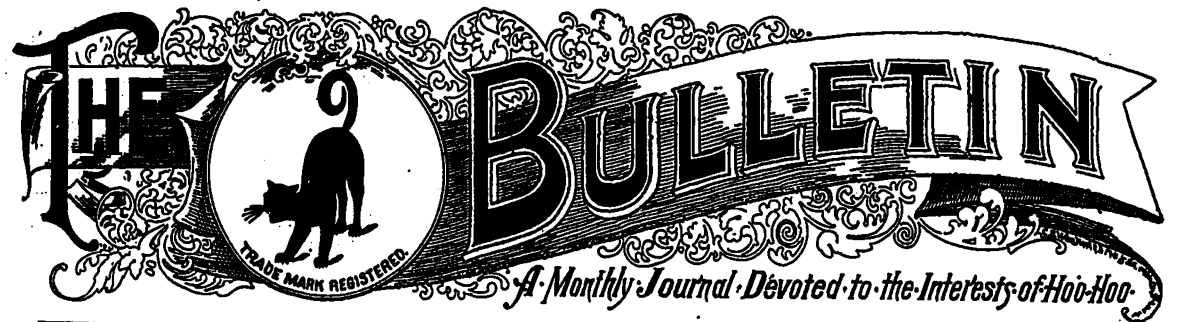
**WANTED**—Position with some good sawmill firm, either as foreman or superintendent. Have had twenty years experience, and have operated some of the largest circular and band-saw mills in Florida. Can give best of references. S. A. Johnson, 4845, Pensacola, Fla.

**WANTED**—Position with some wholesale concern as manager of yard. Am a good bookkeeper and correspondent. Have been manager of a yard for last five years, and am only out of a job on account of sale of yard. I want a permanent position. Can give best of references. Address 4861, care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

**WANTED**—Position as lumber stenographer. Have had several years experience as stenographer, and also quite an experience in place further north than where I am at present situated. Will work for reasonable salary to begin with. Address No. 5748, Box 184, Monroe, La.

**WANTED**—Situation with some good lumber firm, or sash, door and blind house, as manager, traveling salesman, or estimator. Have had twelve years experience, and am well posted in white and yellow pine and hardwoods. Willing to go anywhere. Can furnish good references. Address 2285, care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

**WANTED**—Position as yard foreman, or shipping clerk with cypress concern. Can furnish good reference. Have long experience in the manufacture and handling of both rough and dressed lumber. Understand office work, or can handle labor advantageously in mill or yard. Am married, and seeking permanent position. Address No. 5722, Fields, La.



Vol. III. NASHVILLE, TENN., MAY, 1899. No. 43

**J. H. BAIRD, Scrivenoter, Editor.**

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THE BULLETIN is the only official medium of Concatenated Order of Hoo-Hoo, recognized by the Supreme Nine, and all other publications are unauthentic and unauthorized.

NASHVILLE, TENN., MAY, 1899.



**The House of Ancients.**

- B. A. JOHNSON, Chicago, Ill.
- W. E. BARNES, St. Louis, Mo.
- J. E. DEFEBAUGH, Chicago, Ill.
- H. H. HEMENWAY, Tomahawk, Wis.
- A. A. WHITE, Kansas City, Mo.



**The Supreme Nine.**

- Snark of the Universe—N. A. GLADDING, Indianapolis, Ind.
- Senior Hoo-Hoo—JOSEPH MYLES, Detroit, Mich.
- Junior Hoo-Hoo—PLATT B. WALKER, Minneapolis, Minn.
- Bojan—E. W. ENGLISH, Denver, Colo.
- Scrivenoter—J. H. BAIRD, Nashville, Tenn.
- Jabberwook—E. D. INMAN, Portland, Ore.
- Custodian—H. W. ANDERSON, Atlanta, Ga.
- Arsenoper—D. TRAWAY GALL, Call, Texas.
- Gurdon—E. M. VIETMEIER, Pittsburgh, Pa.

**The Vicegerents.**

The following are the Vicegerents of Hoo-Hoo, to whom all inquiries touching Concatenations should be addressed. These men are appointed to look after the interests of the Order in their respective territories. To this end, everything affecting the interests of the Order should be reported to them, and they should have the hearty support and co-operation of every member:

- Alabama—W. J. Kilduff, Mobile, Ala.
- Arkansas—(Southern District)—H. A. Culver, Sedgwick, Ark.
- Arkansas—(Southern District)—E. W. Wright, Chip, Ark.
- Arkansas—(Southwestern District)—J. P. Brower, Texarkana, Ark.
- California—C. J. Church, 28 First St., San Francisco, Cal.
- Colorado—R. W. Hemenway, Colorado Springs, Colo.
- Florida—(Western District)—J. F. Taylor, Pensacola, Fla.
- Georgia—(Eastern District)—William Denhardt, Savannah, Ga.
- Georgia—(Western District)—C. M. Killian, Cordela, Ga.
- Illinois—(Northern District)—E. E. Hooper, Old Colony Building, Chicago, Ill.
- Illinois—(Southern District)—W. H. Groble, Cairo, Ill.
- Indiana—(Northern District)—L. G. Miller, care Henry Coeburn Lumber Co., Indianapolis, Ind.
- Indiana—(Southern District)—Luko Russell, 312 Cherry St., Evansville, Ind.
- Indian Territory—Wm. Noble, South McAlester, Ind. Ter.
- Kansas—Frank Hodges, Olathe, Kan.

- Kentucky—W. A. Kellond, 126 Seventh St., Louisville, Ky.
- Louisiana—(Northern District)—Curtis Scovell, Shreveport, La.
- Louisiana—(Southern District)—Wm. L. Burton, New Orleans, La.
- Manitoba, Canada—J. C. Graham, Box 238, Winnipeg, Manitoba.
- Massachusetts—F. W. Lawrence, 55 Kilby St., Boston, Mass.
- Michigan—(Southern District)—E. D. Galloway, Howell, Mich.
- Minnesota—(Southern District)—W. I. Ewart, Nat. German American Bank Building, St. Paul, Minn.
- Mississippi—(Northern District)—J. W. Thompson, Mattson, Miss.
- Mississippi—(Southern District)—John Mason, Bogie Chitto, Miss.
- Missouri—W. M. Johns, Sedalia, Mo.
- Nebraska—Gould C. Dietz, Omaha, Neb.
- New York—(Eastern District)—W. P. Swartz, Havemeyer Building, New York, N. Y.
- New York—(Western District)—J. B. Wall, 90 Elk St., Buffalo, N. Y.
- North Carolina—(Eastern District)—G. J. Cherry, Parmele, N. C.
- North Dakota—C. F. Mudgett, Valley City, N. D.
- Ohio—(Northern District)—Jos. Schneider, care St. Charles Hotel, Toledo, O.
- Ohio—(Southern District)—J. A. Porter, Middletown, O.
- Oregon—J. H. Spadone, 37 and 80 First St., Portland, Ore.
- Pennsylvania—(Western District)—W. S. Hill, 631 Wood St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Republic of Mexico—J. E. Meginn, City of Mexico.
- Republic of Mexico—F. B. Purdie, care R. G. Dunn & Co., City of Mexico, Mex.
- Tennessee—(Eastern District)—W. H. Wilson, care "The Tradesman," Chattanooga, Tenn.
- Tennessee—(Western District)—F. D. Rodman, Memphis, Tenn.
- Texas—John B. Goodhue, Beaumont, Tex.
- Virginia—S. F. Minter, Norfolk, Va.
- Washington—Thos. H. Claffey, Seattle, Wash.
- West Virginia—E. C. Colcord, St. Albans, W. Va.
- Wisconsin—W. H. Ellis, Wausau, Wis.

**Comments on Concatenations.**

The largest concatenation of this Hoo-Hoo year was held on May 9, at Evansville, Ind., by Vicegerent Luke Russell. Thirty-four was the number of initiates, and the class was an exceptionally fine one in respect to quality as well as numbers, being composed of the most prominent lumbermen in Southern Indiana. The meeting had been most carefully worked up, and the arrangements were perfect in every detail. Brother Russell is a young man of unusual executive ability, and the brilliant success of his first concatenation is something of which he may well be proud. In addition to the thirty-four victims, there were present a large number of visitors, including Snark of the Universe N. A. Gladding, of Indianapolis; W. E. Barnes, of the House of Ancients, of St. Louis; the founder of the Order, the only Bolling Arthur Johnson. Although Evansville is an important lumber center, this was the first concatenation ever held there, and the event was in the nature of an eye opener to the native Hoosiers. The local paper at Evansville had the following in regard to the meeting:

"The Black Cats held sway in Evansville on Tuesday. Their fiery eyes, glistening whiskers, sleek coats, and tails curved in the shape of the mystical figure 9 looked down from the background of white enamel on the buttons of many members of the Order of Hoo-Hoo. The arch-backed insignia was stamped on the menu card at the Acme. At night life-sized representations of the charmed creature with nine lives were shown on the breasts of the members of the Order as, in their black gowns, they guarded the thirty-four kittens in the march along the streets to the Knights of Pythias Hall, where the kittens were transformed into full-fledged Black Cats entitled to wear the insignia.

"The procession left the Acme at 8:30 o'clock in the evening. At the head were four blacks—men, not cats—with drums and fife, who led the procession amid the glare of

red fire, the blaze of the bicycle lamps of the small boy, and the cheers and yells of his less fortunate brother on foot. The kittens marched two by two after the supreme officers, while on either hand members of the Order, in their somber gowns, stalked as file closers to see that none of the kittens bolted and took to the back fence before becoming Black Cats.

"Because of the importance of the occasion and the unusually large number of kittens to be transformed into Black Cats, many of the prominent members of the Order were here to take part in the ceremonies. Among the number were three of the original Nine of Hoo-Hoo, the founders of the Order. They are: W. E. Barns, editor of the 'St. Louis Lumberman'; B. A. Johnson, of the editorial staff of the 'American Lumberman,' of Chicago, Ill.; and George W. Schwartz, of St. Louis, Mo., traveling freight agent of the Vandallin.

"In addition to these 'worthies,' the officials of the Order present were N. A. Gladding, of Indianapolis, Supreme Snark of the present Supreme Nine, and J. H. Baird, of Nashville, Tenn., business manager of the 'Southern Lumberman,' Scrivenor of the present Supreme Nine. D. H. Hillman, of Nashville, Tenn., past Vicegerent for Tennessee; E. R. Coledge, of Nashville, Tenn., traveling representative of the 'Southern Lumberman,' and ex-member of the Supreme Nine; and Frank Lawrence, of Lawrence & Wiggins, of Boston, Mass., Vicegerent for Massachusetts, as well as a number of other lesser lights in the Order, were on hand to help in the ceremonies."

The following excellent write up of the occasion appeared in the "American Lumberman" of May 20:

"There occurred at Evansville, Ind., on the evening of May 9, what was possibly the greatest Hoo-Hoo concatenation ever held in that State. The concatenation was a nine-sided affair, and did great credit not only to the lumbermen of Evansville and the southern half of Indiana generally, but particular credit to the Vicegerent Snark of that grand division of Hoo-Hoo, Luke Russell, of Evansville. This was Mr. Russell's first concatenation, but it will not be his last by any means.

"In this connection it might be well to say that a newborn kitten was round about in the drizzle and damp of the early morning of May 10 making up a list of possible candidates, hoping to have a repetition of the carnival that night, if he could persuade the various and sundry founders, Snarks of the Universe, both past and present, and other Hoo-Hoo, to remain over for the event.

"Be this as it may, it is well to set down here a full and explicit account of those things which occurred at Evansville on the day and night named, which it is proper should be told to those who have not yet walked in the light.

"Luke Russell, with the natural modesty of a snark and door salesman, declared that while he appreciated the compliment of such a large concatenation, great credit for its success must be given to F. C. Euler, of Evansville, manager for Thomas J. Christian, hardwood dealer, of Indianapolis. Mr. Euler, although simply a kitten with unopened eyes, had entered thoroughly into the matter of getting together a concatenation which would do credit to the locality, and had turned in and helped secure novitiates for the concatenation with a vim and understanding of an old campaigner.

"The concatenation occurred in the Knights of Pythias Hall. Those whose eyes were to be opened formed in lock-step order, preceded by a band which certainly must have been first cousin to the band that Fred. Onkes secured for the Detroit Snark-embalming business in 1897, headed by a drum major who looked more like the immortal J. N. in his palmy days than any one else to which he might be compared, and marched from the Acme Hotel through the brilliantly lighted streets to the hall where the offering was to be made to the Prince of Darkness.

"Before the concatenation proper began, W. E. Barns, of St. Louis, Mo., made an announcement from the center of the garden which affected all those present, especially those of the old guard who had been particularly interested in the founding of Hoo-Hoo. Mr. Barns walked into the center of the garden with a portrait under his arm that he had discovered in the antechamber of the society halls in which the concatenation was being held. He said that he had just found the portrait of No. 1 of Hoo-Hoo, Charles Henderson McCarter, of Evansville, who had in his many, many times said that the height of his ambition in Hoo-Hoo would be to hold a concatenation in Evansville among his many friends, and to preside in as many of the positions as his strength would permit, in making that concatenation one

that would be felt and remembered. Mr. Barns recounted the relations which Mr. McCarter had sustained to the founding of Hoo-Hoo, and said that he considered it a fitting tribute to the deceased first Snark of the Universe that at least his counterfeit presentment should be present during the concatenation from which a higher power had withheld his earthly attendance. The portrait was placed in a prominent position near the station of the Holy Bojum, and there remained during the entire concatenation, at the close of which fitting remarks were made about the finding of the portrait of Captain McCarter, and many of those who had just been initiated gathered about the picture and said pleasant things of their sometime townsman and friend.

"After the concatenation the entire party—fifty-three in number—repaired to the Acme Hotel, where a banquet was served of a variety and richness that did infinite credit to its sponsors and originators.

"Many of the candidates, finding the initiation so thorough and so different from what they had expected, had prepared several times during the evening to bid the assembled Hoo-Hoo people a fond and affectionate farewell, thinking the performance was over at the time. It was only at the banquet that they were convinced that they had at last reached the climax of entertainment and instruction.

"After the banquet was over, Nelson A. Gladding, Snark of the Universe, stood as toastmaster and introduced many of the assembled Hoo-Hoo, who made appropriate remarks.

"The gavel fell finally at 2 A.M., May 10, and immediately after the 'good nights' the kitten referred to in the third paragraph of this article started out to secure proselytes for a meeting which he hoped would be held the next evening. It would have been an easy matter to have secured at least a dozen candidates. A concatenation of Hoo-Hoo will be held in Evansville again, probably in about six weeks."

Vicegerent W. H. Wilson held a most enjoyable concatenation at Chattanooga on the evening of May 3, at which eight good men were taken from the outer darkness and shown the effulgent glories of Hoo-Hoo. Among the visitors present at this meeting were: D. A. Lindsay, Jno. A. Jackson, and J. H. Baird, of Nashville; and Cliff. S. Walker, of Cincinnati, who did the Junior work in his own inimitable style. Everything passed off most happily, and the affair was voted a great success. After the concatenation the usual "session on the roof" was held, at which delightful refreshments were served.

The concatenation held by Vicegerent G. J. Cherry, at Goldsboro, N. C., on May 16, was, in its way, the greatest thing that has happened in that section since the last war whoop of the savage reverberated among the rock-ribbed mountains of the Old North State. Not only in point of numbers was this meeting a distinct success, but in every detail of the arrangements there was a symmetry of perfection that speaks volumes for the enterprise and ability of the Vicegerent and his assistants. It was the first concatenation that Brother Cherry ever held, and also the first ever held in North Carolina, and the scintillating success it proved to be augurs well for the future of Hoo-Hoo in that State. Brother Cherry and those who assisted him were very agreeably surprised to find such a large turnout of kittens. They expected about ten, but upon arrival at Goldsboro found nineteen of the purblind felines awaiting them. They have had circuses, political rallies, grand lodge meetings, and all that sort of thing in Goldsboro, which in their way have enlivened the town up to a certain degree, but nothing like Hoo-Hoo ever hit the town before, and now the citizens are wondering how an Order so little known in that section of the country could have created such a furore. Although it was the Vicegerent's very first attempt, he carried the thing through with astonishing ease and grace. The newly-made kittens were loud in their praises of Hoo-Hoo, and unanimously pronounced Brother Cherry a whole fruit stand all by himself. Now that the Order has been launched in North Carolina, the members expect its growth will be rapid in the State, and they will make some of the

older ones hustle to beat them. Vicegerent Cherry was ably assisted by Brother A. H. Potter, who, although a comparatively new member, has proved himself a wheel horse and a great acquisition to the Order; also Brother J. Sam. Wright (No. 469), one of the oldest members (not in point of age), who conducted the work of Junior Hoo-Hoo in excellent style; also Vicegerent Minter, of Virginia, and Messrs. Kelly, Anderson, and others, a list of whom will be seen in the official notice on another page. Every one agreed that the concatenation was a warm one in every sense of the term, even the thermometer helping to make it so by ranging around 90° nearly all night. After the concatenation the "On the Roof" was held at the Hotel Kenon, the menu of which follows:

Soft-shell Crabs, Sauce Romerlet	Queen Olives
Radishes	Broiled Spanish Mackerel, Maitre d'Hotel
Potatoes, Julienne	Sweetbread Patties, with Truffles
Lettuce, Mayonnaise Dressing	Tenderloin of Beef, Larded
Champignons	New Green Peas
Asparagus	Budweiser
Sliced Cucumbers	Broiled Spring Chicken on Toast
Bents' Wafers	Strawberries, with Frozen Cream
Cigars	Edam Cheese
	Fruit, en Comport
	Coffee

A number of short speeches were made by both old and new members, and by the time cigars were lighted it was close to 3 o'clock A.M. One of the wittiest speeches was that made by W. C. Swift, of the celebrated Swift family. He agrees with the other members that Hoo-Hoo is the best thing that ever happened. During the banquet a resolution was offered, and passed by a unanimous rising vote, that the thanks of those present be tendered Neuse Lodge, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, who kindly gave full and free use of their lodge rooms, which are among the prettiest and most complete in the South.

Brother Cherry expected to hold another concatenation either at Wilmington or Wrightsville Beach, next month; but as a number of the members will be absent from the State on the proposed date, he will probably postpone it until early in July. Several members from North Carolina expect to be on hand at the Annual in Denver.

At Snohomish, Wash., on the evening of April 29, Vicegerent T. H. Claffey held a concatenation at which twenty men were initiated. This is the second big concatenation for Brother Claffey this Hoo-Hoo year, the first one having been held at Seattle on January 14, with twenty-four men. The Western Vicegerents are making a great record this year, and will probably show up at the Denver Annual at the head of the procession.

At Monroe, La., on the evening of April 28, was held a most pleasant and successful concatenation, at which the officers in authority were E. W. Anderson and F. W. Snyder, Vicegerent Curtis Scovell being unable to be present. Nine men were initiated and the ceremonies passed off with that ease and smoothness which characterizes all these Louisiana meetings.

Vicegerent John Mason held a concatenation at Jackson, Miss., on May 19, the report of which was unavoidably delayed, and for this reason did not appear in the last issue of "The Bulletin." The Jabberwock on this occasion was A. T. Spengler (No. 5129). It was the last concatenation he ever attended, for the unfortunate young man was drowned a few weeks later, as recorded in the April "Bulletin."

Vicegerent J. B. Wall held a concatenation at Buffalo on May 19, which makes the third he has held this year.

A concatenation was held at Macon, Ga., on May 12, the official report of which has not yet reached us.

#### Notes and Comments.

The following classic verses, clipped from an Indiana paper, were sent to this office the other day by one of our Hoosier brothers, who neglected to state whether or not he is the proud author of the "pome:":

#### "SONG OF THE 'HOO HOO.'"

"A horned owl perched on an old oak tree,  
And he cried: 'Hoo hoo, hoo hoo!'  
A lumberman heard his sweet melody,  
And said to himself: 'He's calling to me,  
For I am a Hoo-Hoo, Hoo-Hoo!'"

"Said the lumberman: 'That's a fine old tree.'  
'Yes,' said the owl; 'It's my home, too.  
O, woodman, please spare the old oak for me,  
And nightly I'll sing you this sweet melody:  
O, hoo hoo, hoo hoo, hoo hoo!'"

"The lumberman said: 'Well, so mote it be.'  
A voice seemed to say: 'You're a foo—, foo—!  
The market demands that stately old tree;  
You're a chicken heart charmed by the owl's melody;  
And the owl shrieked: 'Hoo hoo, hoo!'"

This is the time of year when the primitive nomadic instinct rises up and bows the average man over or renders him so inert and no account that he is incapable of business, so intensely does his soul long for the woods, the streams, the wide expanse of overarching sky. No amount of civilization or "cuhchaw" can head off this instinct, which has percolated down through the centuries since the time when man was a savage animal, roaming the forests and killing snakes with clubs for dinner. Through all the rest of the year he can stay contentedly in office or mill or factory, but when the dogwood blossoms come and the "redbud" trees light up the forests like a megenta-colored flame, the average man has to get out his fishing rod and travel far afield. He has the instinct to roam, and nothing will cure him but a week or so in the woods. Every reader of "The Bulletin" will appreciate the feelings of the man who wrote the following dissertation on fish and fishing, which appears in a weekly paper of this city:

"The banks of the brooks are green, the boughs of the trees bend down; the trout are fluttering in the streams below, and the birds are nesting above. The bees are humming among the flowers, the forests are singing, the waters are laughing, and all the world is radiant with joy. Love rides on every passing breeze and lurks in every flower. It is nature's sweet resurrection, and beauty reigns supreme.

"What a glorious time to resurrect the fishing tackle from its dusty tomb in the lumber room, and the red worm from his slimy sepulcher under the soil, and to impale him on the hook and send him diving after suckers! What a glorious time to camp and frolic on the margin of the frolicking stream, with skillet and hard, and streaked and striped country bacon, and plenty of onions, and corn bread, and good butter and eggs, and fiddles to play, and 'niggers' for cooks; big fat trout frying in the pan, black coffee simmering in the pot, and 'snake medicine' in the 'chist!' It is the Eden of the seasons, it is the heaven of life.

"What a joy to linger by the fishing hole,  
And lazily hold your fishing pole,

and wait for the fish to bite! What a delightful thrill is the thrill of a nibble! And when you hook a two-pound bass and eagerly undertake to land him high and dry, what beautiful thoughts pass through your brain and what eloquent figures of speech escape from your lips when your line gets tangled among the limbs ten feet above your head and you see your fluttering prize dangle for a moment in the air, and then, with a farewell flourish, bid you 'good evening' as he drops back into the water and darts away like an arrow! This is a splendid illustration of the feelings of a candidate for political office who is sure of his

election. He sees victory dangling for a moment in the air about ten feet above his head, and then, with a farewell flourish, it gets away from him, and there is 'weeping and gnashing of teeth.'

"Fishing is the greatest sport in the world. There is nothing so exhilarating to the nervous system as the shock of a 'jerk,' and there is nothing so relaxing as the sight of a vanishing perch with your broken hook in his mouth. There is also a great deal of relaxation in sitting on a snag five hours with bated breath and baited hook waiting for an exhilaration which never comes. I have known gentlemen to engage in this sort of relaxation all day long, and save their reputation as fishermen only by buying a string of the sunny tribe from some old dusky wizard of the piscatorial art, and then swearing in camp that they did it 'with their little red worms.' This is another illustration of the success of some statesmen.

"The ultima thule of happiness is the sweet expectancy of a laughing and yarning gang of fishermen advancing to the fishing ground in the morning with buckets full of minnows, and hands full of tackle, and pockets full of cigars and tobacco and 'sich like.'

"Poets may sing of banquets in gilded halls where all the mingled sweets of the culinary art are heaped upon the table, and where fairies glint like speckled trout in the crimson depths of wine, and painted devils dance in the amber floods of 'corn' and 'rye;' but give me a fisherman's lunch and a fisherman's appetite beneath the spreading tree down by the riverside in the deep-tangled wild-wood, where the waters murmur at my feet and birds make music all the day. Let the red-nosed revelers sip their wine and chuckle over the triumph of their trusts and combines, but give me a drink of sparkling water from the cold mountain spring and liberty among the hills. Let the men of millions have their pleasure in their palaces; I envy them not; let them pass the gilded hours bowing and scraping on velvet carpets and lolling on silken sofas; but give me the pleasure of the reel and line, and let me bow and scrape on nature's rich carpet of green, among the redbuds and honeysuckles, and loll on the moss-covered logs amid violets and bluebells near the bend of the river, where the cranes bow and scrape to the tadpoles, and the bullfrog sings his sweetest song. Let historians tell of the glory of heroes bringing home their spoils from conquered lands, but give me a triumphal march to my own happy home with a beautiful string of fish. The hero will roll and tumble at night with horrible dreams of blood and death, but I will sleep like a baby, and dream of trout four feet long.

"Did you ever hear the story of the family of five brothers who lived in a cabin? The only sleeping arrangements they had were two quilts. They all slept together on one, and covered with the other, and in the night when one wished to turn over he shouted 'Spoon!' to the rest, and they all turned at once. One day one of the boys went to the river to shoot fish. He climbed a tree on the bank and crawled out on a limb over the stream, and lay there looking down and watching for a scaly victim to shoot at; but his position was so comfortable that he went to sleep, and a mischievous fellow passing by, knowing the habit of the family, shouted 'Spoon!' at the top of his voice. The sleeping fisherman immediately whirled over and fell ten feet splashing into the water. The best way to insure a string of fish is to keep wide awake when you are fishing.

"I used to hear another story of a crowd of jolly fishermen who went into camp in the heart of a wilderness. A solemn agreement was entered into to the effect that each one of the party should take his turn cooking, and it was further agreed that the first man who complained of the quality of the cooking should be compelled to cook throughout the remainder of the outing or be expelled from the camp. None of the party knew anything about cooking, and finally, one day when the 'rashens' were in bad shape, there was nothing but some rusty bacon and wilted beans for dinner. All of the party ate and made faces, but one of them suddenly forgot and said: 'These are the nastiest beans I ever tasted; but I like 'em.' The last clause saved him.

"I have seen this sort of thing occur in politics many a time. It very frequently happens that the people have to swallow unsavory things and preserve their party loyalty by protesting that they 'like 'em.'

"The best medicine for nervous strain and overwork is a fishing rod and plenty of bait. The world has gone mad on the subject of money getting and glory winning. I love the clink of the dollar myself, but only for what it will buy, and to help 'some shipwrecked and forlorn brother;' I like

a little tinge of glory, too, but not at the expense of the happiness of others. I would rather catch a fish than get a dollar any day; I would rather be a live fisherman than a dead Caesar; I would rather wade in water than to wade in blood; I would rather wage war on fish than on the Philippines; I would rather have a fisherman's luck than to be the commander of the late Spanish navy; therefore I beseech you, brethren, to be steadfast and abide in peace and your gum boots."

Speaking of poetry, the following from the versatile pen of J. J. Ingalls, of Kansas, is not bad. The burden of his song is the profound and valuable truth that opportunity has no back hair:

"OPPORTUNITY.

"Master of human destinies am I;  
Fame, love, and fortune on my footsteps wait;  
Cities and fields I walk, I penetrate  
Deserts and seas remote; and, passing by  
Hovel and mart and palace, soon or late  
I knock, unbidden, once on every gate.  
If sleeping, wake; if feasting, rise before  
I turn away; it is the hour of fate.  
And they who follow me reach every state  
Mortals desire, and conquer every foe,  
Save death; but those who doubt or hesitate,  
Condemned to failure, penury, and woe,  
Seek me in vain, and uselessly implore;  
I answer not and I return no more."

A little notice in the last issue of "The Bulletin," to the effect that the Scrivenoter had received a number of inquiries for good stenographers, has called forth the following communication from a young man who is not a Hoo-Hoo:

"J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.—Dear Sir: I write to place myself as an applicant for position of stenographer, should any first-class positions come to your attention, as per Hoo-Hoo 'Bulletin' of April. Have had over nine years' experience—the last four with the above company, previously with bank and wholesale grocery. Am twenty-four years of age, sober, steady, and able to take care of a first-class position. Do not care to leave my present position, except to better my financial condition. Am receiving \$65 per month. Contemplate joining the Hoo-Hoo Order in the near future. Find stamps inclosed, should you wish to inform me as to the above."

This epistle indicates several things besides what the young man says in so many words. In the first place, it shows that he reads "The Bulletin," though not a member of the Order. This is in itself a good sign, for a man who reads everything he can lay his hands on, just on general principles, will sooner or later accumulate a great deal of valuable information. In the second place, his letter shows that he does not need a nerve tonic. This also is a good sign. There is no place in the world now for a bashful man. If what he says about himself is true, he will not soon land in the poorhouse. It is a great thing to be "twenty-four years of age, sober, steady, and able to take care of a first-class position." Some of us who are older have not such overwhelming confidence in ourselves, but a certain amount of egotism is essential to success in this hard old world, and at twenty-four one may be pardoned even for an exuberance of faith in himself. He has "had over nine years' experience," and, therefore, must have been poor to start with, for a boy born with a silver spoon in his mouth does not hustle out to work at fifteen. This is the best sign of all. He was "raised to work," and as long as he remains "sober and steady" nothing can head him. His efforts seem to be appreciated by his present firm, as he is receiving sixty-five dollars a month, which is doing very well for a man of his age. If to his sobriety and steadiness he will add the virtue of economy, the road to success lies before him, for his letter shows that he does not lack enterprise and nerve. On the corner of his business card, which he incloses, is a lead pencil note to the effect that he is "local consul, L. A. W.," from which we gather that he is a bicycle enthusiast. Nothing is better for a young man than

a healthy love of outdoor life, and nothing steadies the nerves and clears the brain better than wheeling along a pleasant road. A drunk man cannot ride a wheel, and a lazy man does not want to. The Duke of Wellington once said that the battle of Waterloo was won on the playground at Eton. While the Scrivenoter feels obligated to give the preference to a Hoo-Hoo in the way of putting him onto a job, and while, of course, he would rather get a position for a man out of a situation instead of for one who already has a pretty good berth, he will keep in mind this ambitious youth who seems to agree with Oliver Cromwell in the opinion that it is not always best to "strike when the iron is hot," but rather to make it hot by striking.

Legend of the Hoo-Hoo.

The following delicious bit of wit and humor is from the pen of Brother C. D. Strode, whose brilliant articles in the "Chicago Hardwood Record" have attracted widespread attention. Brother Strode wrote this "legend" for the "Evansville Courier" on the occasion of the big concatenation held recently in that city by Vicegerent Luke Russell:

"The Hoo-Hoo is the greatest, most mysterious, most omnipotent of the things of this earth. This is the legend of Hoo-Hoo:

"It was the night of the big wind.  
"A man was lost in the woods.

"The wind tore and shrieked through the forest, the lightning gleamed, flash on flash; the thunder rolled and crashed till the poor bewildered man thought the end of the world had come, and had it not been for a bottle of bitters which he happened to have in his pocket he would have given up altogether. Even at that his condition was frightful to behold, if there had been any one there to behold it.

"But there was none there.  
"And there being none there, he was alone. Alone, save for the crashing, shrieking, warring elements and the twisting, writhing, groaning forest.

"And the bottle of bitters.  
"The man did not like to drink alone, but there was no help for it. So he drank alone.

"Then a great tree was torn up by the roots and hurled across his path. The fury of the tempest was redoubled, there was such an incessant flashing of lightning that the whole forest was illuminated, and there came such a tremendous crash of thunder that the man recoiled and would have fallen had he not been afraid of breaking his bottle.

"Then the fury of the storm was hushed, and the forest became dark, save for a luminous, unearthly glow surrounding the fallen tree; and there, perched upon the trunk, with fire issuing from its nostrils, with its back arched and its tail curled, was a great black cat glaring at the man.

"Mortal,' said the cat, 'who art thou, and what dost thou here?'

"The man buried his face in his hands and shuddered.  
"I've got 'em again,' he said; but presently he looked again and the cat was still there.

"Be not afraid, mortal,' said the cat, in soft, purring accents. 'I am the great Hoo-Hoo, the guardian spirit of the forest and all who live and labor therein. Art thou not a lumberman?'

"I art,' faltered the man.  
"And art thou lost?'

"No,' said the man, proudly. 'You cannot lose a lumberman. I am here, but my home is lost.'

"Is there anything remaining in the bottle?'

"There is.'

"Wilt thou share it with me?'

"I wilt,' said the man.  
"And he wilted.

"Now,' said the cat, wiping his whiskers, 'if you don't mind, I'll uncurl my tail and quit shooting fire through my nose. It's wearing work, and is only a bluff, anyhow.'

"Certainly,' said the man, 'make yourself comfortable.'

"But I am not certain that thou art a lumberman,' said the cat. 'I have stilled the raging tempest for thee, and I design to lead thee safely through the forest, but I would put thee to the test. What is the rule on common oak?'

"Commons are 3 inches and over wide,' said the man.  
"8 to 16 feet long; 3, 4, and 5-inch pieces are clear one face; pieces 6 inches and up wide must work 75 per cent clear; bright sap is—'

"Here there was a most terrifying flash of lightning and a peal of thunder that shook the earth. The cat leaped back upon the log, curled its tail, and fire again streamed from its nostrils.

"Mortal,' it shrieked, 'thou hast deceived me! I never knew a lumberman who could repeat an inspection rule. Miserable man, thou art a lumber journalist!'

"The man groveled in the dirt. 'Spare me,' he shrieked, 'or I will break the bottle!'

"Don't do anything rash,' said the cat, shutting off the fireworks. 'You seem a pretty decent kind, and you can't help it because you are unfortunate. Wilt share with me again?'

"I wilt,' said the man, and again he wilted.  
"Now,' said the cat, 'I am glad I met you. Do you know

that for thousands of years I have guarded these forests and have protected the men who have come and gone, converting my treasures to the use of man? And my authority has never been recognized. It is so. My spirit pervaded the forest and enters into the heart of every man who has to do with forest products. I have made my children the broadest, most liberal, most charitable of all the children of the earth, but I would have them brought closer together. I would have them united in a grand Order recognizing the Hoo-Hoo, the Great Black Cat, as its head and patron. I would have them banded together that my teachings may be instilled into their hearts; that they may learn to love one another as I love them; that they may help the weak and the distressed among my children; that they may know one another whenever or wherever they meet; that they may help one another against the world, the flesh, and the devil.'

"They had some further talk, and the very next day Bolling Arthur Johnson organized the Order of Hoo-Hoo, the Order of the Spirit of the Forest."

Personal Mention.

Brother G. W. Gladding (No. 102), who has so long been identified with the Memphis branch house of E. C. Atkins & Co., has been transferred to St. Louis. His territory will hereafter be the States of Missouri and Kansas. The many friends of Brother Gladding in Memphis and vicinity were loth to give him up, and will miss him sorely from his accustomed haunts. Brother Gladding is known from the Ohio River to the Gulf coast, and is one of the most popular traveling men on the road. Of late his health has not been the best, and he hopes that the change to St. Louis will work a great improvement in that respect. The good wishes of "The Bulletin" follow him to his new field.

Vicegerent Gould Dietz (No. 1520), of Omaha, Neb., spent the day in Nashville a few weeks ago, upon his return from an extended Southern trip. While here Brother Dietz, in company of two of his lady friends and the editor of "The Bulletin," made a visit to Belle Meade, the finest stock farm in America, which is situated six miles from this city. Several hours were most enjoyably spent in viewing the thoroughbreds and driving through the famous deer park. Brother Dietz is something of a connoisseur in horseflesh, and drives a high-stepper himself. He expressed himself as highly delighted with Belle Meade. Vicegerent Dietz has a good record in Hoo-Hoo work this year, having held two very successful concatenations. He is connected with the well-known lumber and mining firm of C. N. Dietz, of Omaha, and is a young man of push and energy, with typical Western cordiality of manner.

Brother E. R. Cooledge (No. 370), the well-known traveling man for the "Southern Lumberman," with headquarters at Chicago, was in Nashville two days this month. Brother Cooledge was looking pale and thin, and there is a rumor to the effect that he has been disappointed in love. However, he pulled himself together sufficiently to go to Evansville on May 9, where he rendered most efficient service in the rôle of Senior Hoo-Hoo at Vicegerent Russell's big concatenation.

Brother D. Tramway Call (No. 1390), of Beaumont, Texas, has about completed the organization of the Beaumont National Bank. On May 12 a board of nine directors were elected, as follows: D. Tramway Call (No. 1390), D. A. Duncann, O. B. Greves (No. 1394), Sam. Park (No. 4531), S. E.



Van Normer, Thos. H. Langham, G. W. Carroll (new Hoo-Hoo), R. A. Greer (No. 1409), and Wm. Weise. The majority of the board are Hoo-Hoo. Mr. Carroll was made a Hoo-Hoo at the last concatenation at Beaumont. He is a big lumberman (of the Beaumont Lumber Company). The directors then elected officers as follows: D. Tramway Call, president; Thos. H. Langham, vice president; D. A. Duncan, cashier. They will be ready for business next month. They are having the Hoo-Hoo emblem engraved on their checks, drafts, and a part of the stationery. They have just one hundred stockholders, most of them business men of Beaumont. With these officers at the head of it, the success of the new bank is assured. Brother Call still retains his interest in the Industrial Lumber Company, of Beaumont, and says he will always be a lumberman, no matter what else he is.

Brother A. A. Teel (No. 5195), of the Sinker-Davis Company, of Indianapolis, Ind., was in Nashville last week. Brother Teel had just returned from a mountainous district of the country and was feeling rather used up by reason of having bumped along an uncommonly rocky road in a buggy for a good many miles. Otherwise he was all right, and reports business good.

Brother G. R. Stafford, of Chattanooga, was a caller on "The Bulletin" a few days ago. The territory in which he sells Atkins saws and other mill supplies does not embrace Nashville, but he occasionally drops off when making trips over this side the ridge. Mr. Stafford is the manager of the Chattanooga branch house of E. C. Atkins & Co., and covers a broad field down in the southeast from that advantageous location. He says trade is splendid all over his section, and that he expects to make his banner record this year.

**Prospective Concatenations.**

Vicegerents John B. Goodhue, of Texas, and J. P. Brower, of the Southwestern District of Arkansas, have decided to pool issues and hold a mammoth "interstate" concatenation at Texarkana, Ark., June 10. A large class is assured, and doubtless this meeting will be a record breaker. Brothers Goodhue and Brower have both done splendid work this year, and when they join hands in this interstate concatenation they will make it an event to be remembered.

Vicegerent C. M. Killian will hold a concatenation at Brunswick, Ga., June 15, which will be the first ever held in that city. A large class of exceptionally good men has been worked up, and it is probable that two concatenations will be held—a regular double-decker, so to speak. Brother N. Gregertsen, of Brunswick, is assisting in the preliminary work on this concatenation, and he writes that the class will be composed of men of the very highest standing and intelligence. Brother Gregertsen is thoroughly of the opinion that quality counts, as well as numbers, and he is eminently correct. Elaborate preparations have been made to render this concatenation a complete success. Brother Gregertsen is figuring on an excursion down the river on a tugboat with which to cap the climax of this happy affair. As the concatenation will occur at a time when a great many people will be going to the seacoast, a large crowd of sawmill men are expected to be present, and there is no doubt that every one who attends will get his money's worth.

O. R. Lindsay, officer in authority, will hold a concatenation at Fargo, N. D., June 7. Brother Lindsay was Vicegerent for North Dakota last year, and did good work in that State. This will be the first concatenation in North Dakota during this Hoo-Hoo year.

Vicegerent W. H. Greble will hold a concatenation at Cairo, Ill., June 9, which will sustain the reputation made for Cairo in the past, and probably "lay over" all former efforts in the State of Illinois. The following invitation, handsomely got up, has been issued by the hustling Vicegerent:

"To Every Hoo-Hoo: The Snark of the Universe issues, through me, the Vicegerent of Southern Illinois, a procla-

mation, and wishes that all black cats meet at Cairo, Ill., on Friday, the 9th day of June, 1899, to concatenate together. Hoo-Hoo of the world: I, therefore, let it be known that there is no place like Cairo for a concatenation. There will be plenty of playful kittens, as all Hoo-Hoo are before they become full-fledged black cats.

"Snark of the Universe Gladding will be with us, as well as members of the House of Ancients, B. Arthur Johnson, J. E. Defebaugh, W. E. Barns, together with Geo. W. Schwartz, Eddie Defebaugh, Cliff. Walker, and our Scrivenoter, James Baird, with a host of others. We invite one and all of our Order of Hoo-Hoo to visit with us on this date.

"The kittens that we will make cats at this concatenation will be an honor to our Order. To every Hoo-Hoo we extend an invitation to enjoy the roof scratching that the kittens will do when their tails are shaped to the curve of the figure 9. Remember the date, Friday, June 9, 1899, and I kindly ask all Hoo-Hoo in the immediate vicinity of Cairo to lend me a helping hand to make this the greatest concatenation that has been held anywhere.

"Respectfully,  
W. H. GREBLE,  
"Vicegerent Snark for Southern Illinois."

**Charity Fund.**

The following are the names of members who have responded to the charity call in addition to those published in last issue of The Bulletin. These bring the amount up to \$873.07:

NAME	NO.	NAME	NO.
J. H. Barr	783	A. D. Hiles	1629
W. P. Thompson	5521	Eb. L. Smith	2383
J. L. Thompson	4931	S. F. Manchester	2000
John T. McGrath	1874	Fred J. Williams	3089
J. G. Cantrell	4041	A. L. Gilmore	4184
C. F. Barr	741	J. W. Cowper	5005
F. W. Gunther	1837	J. L. Bonds	1844
S. McAuley	2818	Howard A. Aderson	2529
Charles E. Liniz	5427	C. P. Gregory	5307
D. A. Denison	640	D. H. Syme	3700
H. E. Carroll	2950	W. P. Swartz	4009
E. R. Thomas	1883	J. C. McLachlin	461
T. R. Whitaker, Jr.	5280	J. F. Martin	6248
F. D. Wilson	2194	Joseph E. Langlois	3474
A. W. Comstock	4581	C. W. Hives	4839
A. A. LeLaurin	583	C. M. Gotshall	41
F. O. Walton	1675	O. M. Scott	4244
J. L. Glaser	5217	M. T. McMahon	2900
F. F. Drake	58	L. W. Campbell	4120
N. L. Botten	3473	B. W. Hemenway	2228
M. A. Hayward	248	W. H. McDermott	1477
L. K. Moella	3888	J. W. Dollison	5108
John E. Leverett	5522	W. M. Richardson	5384
Marlin J. Logan	5523	N. H. Pine	2380
A. N. Spencer	1880		

**Obituary.**

J. L. Sarber, No. 2615.

Vicegerent Greble, of Cairo, advises us of the death at that place, on May 19, of Brother J. L. Sarber. Mr. Sarber had been a resident of Cairo for the past seventeen years, during the whole of which time he held the important and responsible position of manager of the Singer Manufacturing Company's large plant at that place. Mr. Sarber was made a Hoo-Hoo at Cairo on January 9, 1895, and to the day of his death was a loyal and valuable member. Some further notes of Brother Sarber's life are furnished by Mr. Greble, as follows:

"Joseph Lane Sarber was born in Warsaw, Kosciusko County, Ind., on July 1, 1851. The early years of his life were spent in attending school and assisting his father on the farm, situated in the vicinity of the town in which he was born. When Mr. Sarber was between fourteen and fifteen years of age, his father sold the farm and removed with his family to Michigan City, Ind. When nineteen years of age, Mr. Sarber left home and proceeded to South Bend, Ind. Soon after his arrival there he sought and obtained a position with the Singer Manufacturing Company, and continued in the service of that corporation until the day of his death, a period of thirty years and five months. He was transferred to the Cairo factory in April, 1882. During his connection with the Singer Manufacturing Company, Mr. Sarber filled various positions of trust and responsibility, notably that of superintendent of the local factory, which office he held with honor and satisfaction for fourteen years and four months previous to his decease. A little over fifteen years ago Mr. Sarber and Miss Mary Frances Travis were married at La Porte, Ind. Four children were the result of this union. The deceased left a widow and three children—two girls and a boy—to mourn their loss."



**Concatenations.**

- No. 517. Jackson, Miss., April 18, 1898.  
Snark, John Mason.  
Senior Hoo-Hoo, E. C. Grafton.  
Junior Hoo-Hoo, C. H. Trotter.  
Bojum, E. V. Miller.  
Scrivenoter, J. T. Allen.  
Jabberwock, A. T. Spengler.  
Custocatian, W. L. Chandler.  
Arcanoper, E. H. Easterling.  
Gurdon, M. J. Lorden.  
6408 Frank Singleton Council, Jackson, Miss.  
6409 William Gadberry Harlow, Yazoo City, Miss.  
6410 Daniel Isalah Sultan, Oxford, Miss.

- No. 548. Monroe, La., April 28, 1899.  
Snark, C. S. Woodworth.  
Senior Hoo-Hoo, E. W. Anderson.  
Junior Hoo-Hoo, F. W. Snyder.  
Bojum, J. S. Hill.  
Scrivenoter, B. Connelly.  
Jabberwock, J. T. Chappell.  
Custocatian, W. Kuhn.  
Arcanoper, F. H. Helms.  
Gurdon, W. S. Jaunstein.  
6411 John Brown Anderson, Monroe, La.  
6412 Marshall Muscatine Chambers, Monroe, La.  
6413 Harry Stewart Foster, Monroe, La.  
6414 Edmond Patrick McKenna, Swartz, La.  
6415 Samuel Reuben Maroney, Swartz, La.  
6416 Sigmund Shortweight Marx, Monroe, La.  
6417 Frederick Theodore Meusch, Monroe, La.  
6418 George Frank Moore, Monroe, La.  
6419 Eric Shingle Wallander, Monroe, La.

- No. 549. Chattanooga, Tenn., May 3, 1899.  
Snark, W. H. Wilson.  
Senior Hoo-Hoo, D. A. Lindsay.  
Junior Hoo-Hoo, Cliff. S. Walker.  
Bojum, W. H. Hamblen.  
Scrivenoter, J. H. Baird.  
Jabberwock, E. R. Richards.  
Custocatian, G. R. Stafford.  
Arcanoper, John A. Jackson.  
Gurdon, O. L. Hurlbut.  
6420 Edward Trask Babbit, Chattanooga, Tenn.  
6421 Harvey Leroy Barto, Chattanooga, Tenn.  
6422 Patrick Dennis Cotter, Chattanooga, Tenn.  
6423 Walker Jacob Heiper, Tellico Plains, Tenn.  
6424 William George Neerfield, Chattanooga, Tenn.  
6425 Henry Easy Sanderson, Chattanooga, Tenn.  
6426 Calvin Colon Turner, Chattanooga, Tenn.  
6427 Harvey Hardee Webster, Chattanooga, Tenn.

- No. 550. Evansville, Ind., May 9, 1899.  
Snark, N. A. Gladding (assisted by Luke Russell and W. E. Barns).  
Senior Hoo-Hoo, E. R. Cooledge.  
Junior Hoo-Hoo, B. A. Johnson.  
Bojum, G. W. Schwartz.  
Scrivenoter, J. H. Baird.  
Jabberwock, Geo. H. Foote.  
Custocatian, C. H. Roberts.  
Arcanoper, D. H. Hillman.  
Gurdon, H. C. McClelland.  
6428 Nathan Kreft Agnew, Evansville, Ind.  
6429 Christopher Birkenhead Bentham, Evansville, Ind.  
6430 George Herdus Conant, Evansville, Ind.  
6431 Frank Miller Cutsinger, Evansville, Ind.  
6432 Charles Edwin Davis, Evansville, Ind.  
6433 Lewis Spencer Eaton, Evansville, Ind.  
6434 Ferdinand Edward Becker, Evansville, Ind.  
6435 Frank Phillip Euler, Evansville, Ind.  
6436 Karl Germany Fries, Evansville, Ind.  
6437 Louis Holcomb Garton, Evansville, Ind.  
6438 Harry Rumsey Griswold, Evansville, Ind.  
6439 Quentin Young Hamilton, Evansville, Ind.  
6440 Francis Joseph Haney, Evansville, Ind.

- 6441 Perry Stacy Horrall, Evansville, Ind.  
6442 Seth Oliver Horrall, Evansville, Ind.  
6443 Charles Joel Hubbard, Bird's Eye, Ind.  
6444 Louis Dimension Kramer, Evansville, Ind.  
6445 David Bannerman MacLaren, Evansville, Ind.  
6446 Claud Evansville Maley, Evansville, Ind.  
6447 Abraham John Perry, Evansville, Ind.  
6448 Henry Herrman Reitman, Evansville, Ind.  
6449 Fred. William Reitz, Evansville, Ind.  
6450 Robert Hamburg Schmalmeck, Evansville, Ind.  
6451 George Theodore Schultze, Evansville, Ind.  
6452 Frederick Charles Schwanner, Evansville, Ind.  
6453 Jacob Van Sickle Stinson, Huntington, Ind.  
6454 Chauncey Lomanda Storr, Evansville, Ind.  
6455 Byron Register Thompson, Grand Rapids, Mich.  
6456 John Thomas Thompson, Oakland City, Ind.  
6457 Melville Withington Thompson, Evansville, Ind.  
6458 Joseph Sawmill Waltman, Sr., Evansville, Ind.  
6459 Charles Willard White, Princeton, Ind.  
6460 Charles Shingle Wolfin, Evansville, Ind.  
6461 William Lister Wymond, Evansville, Ind.

No. 551. Snohomish, Wash., April 29, 1899.

- Snark, T. H. Claffey.  
Senior Hoo-Hoo, A. B. Calder.  
Junior Hoo-Hoo, F. B. Call.  
Bojum, E. Clark Evans.  
Scrivenoter, H. H. Lewis.  
Jabberwock, W. J. Corbin.  
Custocatian, Francis Rotch.  
Arcanoper, J. J. Kaul.  
Gurdon, S. I. Hathaway.  
6462 Alpheus Herman Buck, Monroe, Wash.  
6463 Serapha Abel Buck, Monroe, Wash.  
6464 Frank Markoe Caldwell, Tacoma, Wash.  
6465 Alwyn Underweight Carstens, Maltby, Wash.  
6466 James Edward Clifton, Tacoma, Wash.  
6467 Ernest Phillips Crooker, Everett, Wash.  
6468 William Frederick Elwell, Montborne, Wash.  
6469 William George Fowler, Arlington, Wash.  
6470 Richard Insertedtooth Hambridge, Granite Falls, Wash.  
6471 Calvin Elmer Hartman, Everett, Wash.  
6472 Joseph Hooktender Irvine, Snoqualmie, Wash.  
6473 Urselin Keiffer Loose, Snohomish, Wash.  
6474 Frederick C. Martin, Portland, Ore.  
6475 J. A. Miracle, Snohomish, Wash.  
6476 Alonzo Woodard Morgan, Snohomish, Wash.  
6477 George Washington Russell, Machias, Wash.  
6478 Frederick Sherman Buck, Snohomish, Wash.  
6479 Fordyce Howard Taber, Tacoma, Wash.  
6480 Buel Allen Terry, Clear Lake, Wash.  
6481 John Adam Theurer, Granite Falls, Wash.

No. 552. Goldsboro, N. C., May 16, 1899.

- Snark, G. J. Cherry.  
Senior Hoo-Hoo, C. B. Moore.  
Junior Hoo-Hoo, J. Sam. Wright.  
Bojum, H. W. Blake.  
Scrivenoter, F. E. Rogers.  
Jabberwock, A. H. Potter.  
Custocatian, J. E. Kelley.  
Arcanoper, J. W. Lynch.  
Gurdon, C. C. Anderson, Jr.  
6482 Charles Henry Albee, Kinston, N. C.  
6483 John Arthur Arringdale, Wilmington, N. C.  
6484 George Re Bounds, Kinston, N. C.  
6485 William Charles Behman, Parmele, N. C.  
6486 George Vernon Bennett, Washington, N. C.  
6487 A. H. Edgerton, Goldsboro, N. C.  
6488 Jesse Cromwell Foster, New York, N. Y.  
6489 Richard Norfleet Hines, Edenton, N. C.  
6490 John Franklin Hostetter, Kinston, N. C.  
6491 Francis Robert Hyman, Newbern, N. C.  
6492 Joseph Henry Macleary, Kinston, N. C.  
6493 Jonas Suby Woods, Newbern, N. C.  
6494 Edmond Bradble Norman, Plymouth, N. C.  
6495 John Henry Orem, Jr., Baltimore, Md.  
6496 Charles Allen Owen, Norfolk, Va.  
6497 Patrick Henry Sears, Goldsboro, N. C.  
6498 Nathan Enterprise Sellers, Goldsboro, N. C.  
6499 Walter Augustus Stille, Goldsboro, N. C.  
6500 Westley Cromwell Swift, Kinston, N. C.

No. 553. Buffalo, N. Y., May 19, 1899.

- Snark, J. B. Wall.  
Senior Hoo-Hoo, F. B. Emery.  
Junior Hoo-Hoo, John J. Mossman.