

WANTED-To know the address of Howard Benton, No. 1736, formerly of Washburn, Wis. Am not sure of the number, but the man whose address I want is 39 years old, height 5 feet 2, weight 185 pounds, hair iron gray, slightly bald, brown eyes, well educated. Address "Legnoy" care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED-Position as inspector, mill foreman, yard foreman or buyer on the road; have had fifteen years' experience in the above positions. First-class reference. "Woodland," care of J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter.

WANTED-Situation in yellow pine lumber business; five years' practical experience. Am bookkeeper and all-round office man. All references. Address "Experience," care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED-By sober, hustling man, 34 years of age, either as salesman, manager or bookkeeper of mill or yard, either wholesale or retail, locality no object. Have formerly been secretary, treasurer and general manager of wholesale and retail yard and planing mills; have recently disposed of my interests and desire the change. Satisfaction guaranteed or no pay. Address No. 2408-A, care of J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

LOST-Hoo-Hoo button No 630-A. If found please forward to P. E. Gilbert, care Jas. R. Stark & Co., Memphis, Tenn.

WANTED-Practical boxmaker familiar with dovetail box machinery, to take charge of our box making department. Good salary offered man of experience who can furnish satisfactory references. Eagle Manufacturing Co., Savannah, Ga.

WANTED-Position by man who is thoroughly experienced in saw, door and blind business, taking off special work from plans, etc. Address Box 650, Birmingham, Ala.

WANTED-A change of location by a competent and all round experienced lumber and mill manager. Open for engagement after Dec. 15. Now employed. Can handle office, mill, or railroad, and furnish gilt edge guarantee. Write me 316 State St., Texarkana, Ark., Wm. A. Barry.

WANTED-A gentleman of ability and integrity will shortly be open for an engagement with a responsible firm needing the services of an executive experienced in the manufacture and sale of hardwood lumber and dimension stock. He is also familiar with export matters and all details connected with accounting. Address A. B. C., care of E. J. McUinnis, Dexter Building, 84 Adams street, Chicago, Ill.

WANTED-Railroad man of twenty-three years experience who is familiar with every branch of the business desires to connect himself with prominent lumber company as traffic manager where results will be appreciated. Best of references as to ability and result getting. Address "Railroad, No. 57." Care The Bulletin.

WANTED-Position as the inspector on the road. Five years experience. Can furnish first class references. Address "C. A. D.," Lombard, Ky.

WANTED-Position as logging superintendent or by contract. Do not care how large the plant is. Have had years of experience. Address L. B. McKewen, 15 University Building, San Antonio, Texas.

WANTED-Experienced hardwood inspector wishes position with reliable company. References furnished. Address G. B. Jones, 632 E. 50th St., Chicago, Ill.

WANTED-Position on road with some good white pine firm, or with a west coast concern, either on road or in office. Have had a good deal of experience in office work in all branches of the lumber business except bookkeeping. Address 102-A, care of J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED-Position as planing mill foreman. Can give best of references; have had thirty-five years' experience in that line of business. Address, Hoo-Hoo No. 629, 2818 Osage St., St. Louis, Mo.

WANTED-Position as Manager of Yard. Have had eight years' experience and can give best of references. Address Lock Box 261, Geary, O. T.

WANTED-Position by a practical railroad man of 17 years experience on trunk lines, log roads and small lines; am experienced in the following departments: Engine train service, traffic and accounting departments; can do anything you have to offer in this line of work; do not use liquor, and can give the best of reference for services rendered in the above departments. Not proud, and will accept anything to start with. Address Railroad, care of J. H. Baird, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED-Position as superintendent or manager of good planing mill, saw and door factory in good healthy location. Can handle men successfully and get good results. Thoroughly practical in all its branches. Good draughtsman and estimator. Understand office as well as factory end of business. All references. Address "Practical Business," care of J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED-Position by man 31 years of age as assistant foreman, estimator or draughtsman. Twelve years' practical experience in saw, doors and general planing mill work. Familiar with plans and details. Good manager of men. Have good knowledge of cost and construction of work. All references. Address F. W., 1308 N. 20th St., St. Louis, Mo.

WANTED-Position by young man; 25 years' experience in wholesale lumber business; first-class salesman, a hustler, good appearance. Would like to locate preferably with yellow pine concern and learn it thoroughly. New England experience. A worker and a salesman who can go out and get the business. Address "New England," care of J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED-A combination stenographer, bookkeeper and all-round good office man. We need a good man in our office who can assist in making things go, both in retail and wholesale lumber. This is a "work" shop and we do not want a fellow who would not find such an atmosphere congenial. Address "Worker" care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED-Position as foreman, superintendent or assistant superintendent by steady sober man 34 years old. Have had fifteen years' experience in all branches of the saw mill business; know how to handle labor to best advantage and get full capacity of mill. Would like a position where there is a chance for competent man and a hustler to get interest in the business. Address "Hustler" care J. H. Baird, Scrivenoter, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED-The advertiser would like to connect himself with the sales department of some concern on the Pacific Coast. Eighteen years' experience, the last three as manager of one of the largest concerns in the middle west. Capable of holding any position. Excellent references. Address "No. 2780," Room 519 Rialto Building, San Francisco, California.

WANTED-Young man (25) with best of references desires position as estimator or travelling salesman with good Saw and Door House. Have had six years' experience. E. C. Simpson, No. 1566-A, 722 West Seventh Street, Cedar Falls, Iowa.

The Vegetarian Victim.

He was a vegetarian; He said, "I do not need A nutriment that's better than The stuff on which I feed."

"The vegetables and the fruits Are all I want," said he, "Meat eaters get my taunting hoots-The strike don't bother me."

A week or so succeeding this His good wife said: "I guess You'd better bring-a good-by kiss-Some buttons for a dress."

He sought the buttons everywhere; The clerks, in doleful tones, Said: "Button makers all declare They can't buy any bones."

A toothbrush next he sought to buy; The clerk was very sad; "The stockyard strike is on-that's why No bristles can be had."

Another day he sought a man To plaster up his walls. "Oh, Mr. Vegetarian, I'd like to do your halls,

"I'd like to patch your ceilings, too," The man said, "But I'll swear, Until the stockyards strike is through I can't get any hair."

He had to call the doctor in To feel his fevered brow. The doctor said: "You're weak and thin-'Take haemoglobin now."

The druggist said: "It can't be got- You'll have to shake and cough, For haemoglobin can't be bought Until the strike is off."

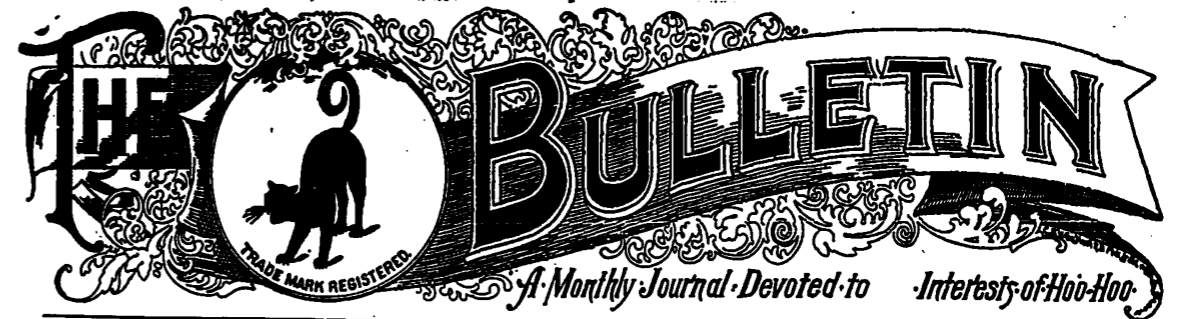
Again, he tried to buy some glue; The salesman said: "There's none-The factories have shut down, too, Until the strike is done."

And then he went to get some shoes-The shoe stores all were bare; The shoemen said: "Our trade we lose-No leather anywhere."

And then, to add to his alarms, Because the butchers struck The cattle roaming on the farms Ate all the garden truck.

- W. D. N. in Chicago Tribune.

Don't forget to contribute to the Distress Fund, if you have not done so already.



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J. H. BAIRD, Scrivenoter, Editor.

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NASHVILLE, TENN., SEPTEMBER, 1904.

The House of Ancients.

- B. A. JOHNSON Chicago, Ill. W. E. BARNES, St. Louis, Mo. J. E. DEFEBAUGH, Chicago, Ill. A. H. HEMENWAY, Colorado Springs, Col. A. A. WHITE, Kansas City, Mo. (Deceased). H. A. GLADDING, Indianapolis, Ind. GEO. W. LOCK, Westlake, La. WM. B. STILLWELL, Savannah, Ga. A. H. WEIS, Lincoln, Neb. W. H. MORRIS, Houston, Texas.

The Supreme Nine.

- Snark of the Universe-ED. M. VIETMEIER, Pennsylvania. Senior Hoo-Hoo-FRANK H. SNELL, Wisconsin. Junior Hoo-Hoo-J. E. BONNER, Texas. Bojum-G. D. BOUBEK, Illinois. Scrivenoter-J. H. BAIRD, Tennessee. Jabberwock-KARL ISBERG, Massachusetts. Custodian-JOHN FRIST, New York. Arcanoper-J. E. FITZWILSON, New York. Gurdon-JAMES A. CLOCK, Oregon.

The Vicegerents.

The following are the Vicegerents of Hoo-Hoo, to whom all inquiries touching Concatenations should be addressed. They 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-(Northern District)-A. A. Janney, Montgomery, Ala. Alabama-(Southern District)-Cary W. Butt, care Stewart & Butt, Mobile, Ala. Arkansas-(Eastern District)-C. M. Dickinson, Paragould, Ark. Arkansas-(Western District)-James Brizzola, Fort Smith, Ark. Arkansas-(Central District)-Gus K. Jones, Little Rock, Ark. California-(Southern District)-C. H. Griffen, 1123 W. Twentieth St., Los Angeles, Cal. California-(Northern District)-Edw. F. Niehaus, 564 Brannan St., San Francisco, Cal. Canada-(Eastern District)-W. C. Laidlaw, 18 Toronto St., Toronto, Ont., Canada. Canada-(Central District)-G. B. Houser, Portage La Prairie, Man. Colorado-Geo. C. Hill, Cripple Creek, Col. Cuba-D. W. Buhl, Box 12, Havana, Cuba. Florida-(Eastern District)-J. E. Borden, care Cummer Lumber Co., Jacksonville, Fla. Georgia-(Southeastern District)-B. P. Coleman, Brunswick, Ga. Georgia-(Northern District)-Henry M. Bonney, 938 Forsyth Street, Atlanta, Ga. Georgia-(Southwestern District)-A. M. Ramsey, Bainbridge, Ga. Idaho-F. E. Glasier, 1518 State Street, Boise, Idaho. Illinois-(Northern District)-L. E. Fuller, Manhattan Building, Chicago, Ill. Illinois-(Southern District)-F. G. Hauser, Centuria, Ill. Indiana-(Northern District)-H. I. Hart, La Porte, Ind. Indiana-(Southern District)-D. S. Menasco, Stevenson Building, Indianapolis, Ind. Iowa-(Northern District)-W. E. Sears, Box 204, Dubuque, Ia. Iowa-(Southern District)-E. H. Dalbey, Shenandoah, Ia. Kansas-(Eastern District)-Edmond L. Luther, 760 Spruce St., Leavenworth, Kas.

- Kansas-(Western District)-J. F. Marrs, W. nfield, Kas. Kentucky-(Eastern District)-Frank B. Russell, 513 Columbia Bldg, Louisville, Ky. Kentucky-(Western District)-A. J. Decker, Paducah, Ky. Louisiana-(Northern District)-Geo. H. Hynes, Shreveport, La. Louisiana-(Southern District)-Edw. Schwartz, care Whitney Supply Co., 201 S. Peters Street, New Orleans, La. Maryland-John L. Alcock, Box 504, Baltimore, Md. Massachusetts-R. W. Douglas, 14 Kilby Street, Boston, Mass. Mexico-(Northern District)-E. A. Meddhee, El Paso, Texas. Mexico-(Southern District)-R. G. Kirkinand, 8d Ayuntamiento, City of Mexico. Michigan-(Southern District)-J. J. Comerford, care of Detroit Lumber Co., Detroit, Mich. Minnesota-J. P. Lansing, 112 Lumber Exchange Building, Minneapolis, Minn. Mississippi-(Northern District)-J. L. Brickland, Greenville, Miss. Mississippi-(Southern District)-M. L. Elmore, Faucier, Miss. Missouri-(Eastern District)-T. A. Moore, Jr., 1014 Fullerton Building, St. Louis, Mo. Missouri-(Western District)-A. E. Connelly 1909 Baltimore Ave., Kansas City, Mo. Montana-F. T. Sterling, Missoula, Mont. Nebraska-Bird Critchfield, Lincoln, Neb. New Mexico-E. A. McGhee, El Paso, Texas. New York-(Eastern District)-A. R. Carr, 18 Broadway, New York. New York-(Western District)-I. N. Stewart, 892 Elk Street, Buffalo, N. Y. North Carolina-(Western District)-J. M. Burns, Asheville, N. C. North Dakota-T. E. Dunn, Fargo, N. D. Ohio-(Southern District)-Edward Barber, 613 Johnston Building, Cincinnati, O. Ohio-(Central District)-Geo. D. Cross, Columbus, Ohio. Oklahoma Territory and Indian Territory-J. E. Crawford, Box 658, Oklahoma City, O. T. Oregon-James M. Berry, Room 233, Mohawk Bldg., Portland, Ore. Pennsylvania-(Eastern District)-J. J. Rumbarger, Harrison Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa. Pennsylvania-(Central District)-C. E. Lockhart, Ridgway, Pa. Pennsylvania-(Western District)-S. L. Benz, Lewis Building, Pittsburgh, Pa. South Carolina-(Northern District)-W. S. Brown, Box 65, Columbia, S. C. South Carolina-(Southern District)-R. D. Dargan, Eflingham, S. C. South Dakota-S. M. Eaton, Sioux Falls, S. D. Tennessee-(Eastern District)-W. H. Yates, Johnson City, Tenn. Tennessee-(Middle District)-James A. Hamilton, care Indiana Lumber Co., Nashville, Tenn. Tennessee-(Western District)-John W. Turner, 10 Madison Street, Memphis, Tenn. Texas-(Northern District)-J. R. Dillon, care of G. C. & S. F. Ry., Ft. Worth, Texas. Texas-(Southern District)-Ben F. Williams, Victoria, Texas. Texas-(Western District)-E. A. McGhee, El Paso, Texas. Utah-A. Macconnig, 241 N. Third West, Salt Lake City, Utah. Virginia-(Eastern District)-J. W. Martin, Box 732, Norfolk, Va. Washington-(Eastern District)-Jno. L. Mercer, 8 S. Howard Street, Spokane, Wash. Washington-(Western District)-J. H. Parker, Lumber Exchange, Seattle, Wash. West Virginia-(Eastern District)-W. H. Wells, Charleston, W. Va. West Virginia-(Western District)-F. A. Kirby, Clarksburg, W. Va. Wisconsin-Theo. S. Wilkin, 1042 Wells Bldg., Milwaukee, Wis.

The Jurisdictions.

The Hoo-Hoo territory, for the year beginning September 9, 1903, and ending September 9, 1904, has been apportioned among the members of the Supreme Nine as follows: Jurisdiction No. 1-Under the Snark the following states: Pennsylvania, Virginia, West Virginia, Maryland, Ohio and Michigan. Jurisdiction No. 2-Under the Senior Hoo-Hoo: Wisconsin, Michigan Peninsula, Minnesota, North Dakota, South Dakota, Nebraska, Iowa and Central Canada. Jurisdiction No. 3-Under the Junior Hoo-Hoo: Arizona, New Mexico, Old Mexico, Texas, Oklahoma Territory, Indian Territory and Louisiana. Jurisdiction No. 4-Under the Bojum: Illinois, Missouri, Kansas, Colorado and Indiana. Jurisdiction No. 5-Under the Scrivenoter: Tennessee, Kentucky, Mississippi, Alabama and Arkansas. Jurisdiction No. 6-Under the Jabberwock: Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Connecticut, Massachusetts and Rhode Island. Jurisdiction No. 7-Under the Custodian: New York, New Jersey, Eastern Canada and Delaware. Jurisdiction No. 8-Under the Arcanoper: North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia and Florida. Jurisdiction No. 9-Under the Gurdon: Washington, Oregon, Idaho, Montana, Wyoming, Utah, Nevada, California and Western Canada.

Comments on Concatenations



Winnipeg, Manitoba.

The Dominion of Canada closed her splendid record for this Hoo-Hoo year with a concatenation at Winnipeg August 4. A good class was initiated. The meeting was held under the auspices of Vicegerent G. B. Housser, and occurred during "Exhibition Week," which is a very important institution in the "prairie province," as will be seen from the following clipped from the Winnipeg Telegram of some weeks ago:

It was gratifying for the members of the Board of the Winnipeg Industrial Exhibition to be able to announce that the Dominion Government had made the liberal grant of \$50,000 for the holding of the Dominion Exhibition in Winnipeg during the summer of the present year, and that the city council had, with commendable promptness, decided to support this important project by assuming all the expenses of enlarging the present buildings and making the necessary additions to same.

Winnipeg and the Canadian West, therefore, will be the centre to which all eyes will be turned from all parts of the Dominion, and also from our neighbors across the line. It is impossible to estimate the important bearing which the holding of the exhibition will have on the development and progress of the West. The whole country will be benefited by the manner in which such an event will display to the West the manufacturing resources of the Eastern manufacturers, making them acquainted with the goods required for their own use and consumption; and it will also enable the Eastern manufacturer to become acquainted with the wonderful possibilities of the West. The Dominion, therefore, as a whole, will be benefited in the bringing together of the East and the West by this great All-Canadian Exposition.

During the past few seasons immigrants have flocked into the country from all quarters of the civilized world. The indications, even before the exhibition was announced, were, and still are, that the flow of settlers this year will be greater than ever before. The Winnipeg Industrial Exhibition has long been recognized as one of the greatest, if not the greatest, immigration agent, in that it has made the resources and possibilities of the country so widely known. Each year large quantities of literature have been scattered broadcast, and visitors to our prairie province have been astonished while viewing the golden wheat and other products of our virgin soil.

The record of the Winnipeg Industrial Exhibition, the great annual event of the Canadian West, has been from its very beginning one of remarkable progress and expansion, and the many thousands whom it now draws together each summer are a lasting tribute to the enterprise and foresight of the few men who, fourteen years ago, realized what a power for future development such an institution would be to the great Canadian West.

Winnipeg's career as a city is one of brief duration. Thirty years at the outside is the age of what will in the near future be the second city of the Dominion. Within a quarter of a century a metamorphosis has taken place at the junction of the Red and Assiniboine Rivers, and where once the sole trading consisted of the dealings between the Hudson's Bay officers at Fort Garry with the simple hunters of the plains, thousands now find a livelihood in attending to the commercial necessities of a region large enough to constitute a first-class European power. Winnipeg is not a city of the past, but one of the present, and essentially one of the future.

Of that future there can be no doubt. It is a future that justifies all the confidence reposed in it by men who have studied the resources and capabilities of the country of which it forms the natural metropolis. Winnipeg is not the gateway to a barren waste of land, good only for the flotation of a thousand and one wild-cat schemes, originated for the purpose of separating the unwary from their money. It is simply impossible to overrate the possibilities of the Canadian West, and the rapid filling up of its best lands is a proof in itself of the fact that men of experience in other parts of the world are quick to realize and appreciate the opportunities offered in Manitoba and the Northwest.

So rapid has been the development of the West in the past two or three years, and as a consequence so marked has been the appreciation of the realty values, that to one not thoroughly acquainted with the situation there is the danger of opinion being formed that the Canadian West is in the midst of a boom. In one sense there is a most decided boom all over the country, but it is a boom which will never break and leave behind it a period of depression in realty values. Property both in the city of Winnipeg and throughout the province has doubled, and in many cases trebled, in value in the past two years, but it is not today selling for one cent more than its legitimate value, and in many cases it has not reached this.

There was never a time when Winnipeg realty was not worth all that was asked for it, and the events of the past twenty years have justified the men who even at that time had such strong faith in the future of the city and province. The Winnipeg of today is a greater Winnipeg than even the most sanguine of these pioneers would have dared to predict, and it is a city that is here to grow.

In the business quarters of Winnipeg the visitor will find substantial and often magnificent structures under way, while those already completed bear witness to the solid prosperity of the city's commerce. In the residential districts he will find whole streets, and as it were towns, springing up, with others already inhabited, where only two years ago was the grass sod of the prairie. Yet though building operations have been carried on thus rapidly and extensively, they have failed to keep pace with the growth of the city's business and population. Space for merchants and dwellings for residents are alike at a premium. And the growth of the city's business and population is in turn outstripped by the growth of the Great West in its agricultural population, in its acreage under crop, and in its all-round development and advancement. The rural population of the West, an energetic people upon a fertile soil, has increased in the last few years by hundreds of thousands.

Coffeyville, Kas.

A lively Hoo-Hoo concatenation was held at Coffeyville, Kan., on the evening of Tuesday, August 9. The initiation was held in the new Woodmen's Hall before an enthusiastic audience of Kansas and Indian Territory Hoo-Hoo. The concatenation was conducted with promptness and dispatch, and owing to the fact that a number of the candidates and others present were compelled to take late trains home the ceremonies concluded about 10:30 p. m. and all adjourned for a short session "on the roof," where the usual banquet was spread. The floor work was conferred upon thirteen of the twenty-five candidates, all of whom acknowledged that they were well satisfied with the initiation that was given them. This concatenation was held under the direction of Edmond L. Luther, of Leavenworth, Vicegerent Snark for Eastern Kansas, and the floor work was taken care of by Harry A. Gorsuch, of Kansas City.

St. Louis, Mo.

The Hoo-Hoo concatenation held on the evening of Saturday, August 13, in the House of Hoo-Hoo was something long to be remembered by those present, especially the newly born kittens, as it was altogether out of the ordinary. Twenty-three candidates offered themselves as living sacrifices to the Great Black Cat and were given all that was coming to them and then more. Cliff S. Walker, of Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton Railway, of Cincinnati, outdid even himself as Junior Hoo-Hoo and conclusively proved

Notes and Comments

that he is one of the greatest Juniors in the country. The work began at about 7:30 with an audience of at least 250 and was pushed through without a hitch, so that the sumptuous "On the Roof" could be served at 10:30 o'clock on the east porch of the House of Hoo-Hoo.

At the session "On the Roof" some one suggested that as the evening was still young those present march to the Pike in a body and get a foretaste of what will be continuously doing during Lumbermen's Week and it was a noisy crowd that wended its way Pikeward, giving the Hoo-Hoo yell every ninety-nine feet. The whole mile of the Pike was circumnavigated from one end to the other and back, interspersed with an occasional "ring-around-the-rosy" about 300 feet across, which gave an opportunity to get rid of some of the pent-up Hoo-Hoo energy. On the return trip down the Pike some of the Egyptians, Indians and other denizens of those regions were compelled to join in the parade. Jirrickshas and wheeled chairs were stolen bodily from the attendants for the comfort of those growing tired and several of the barkers in a number of the attractions were set aside by the lumbermen with their talents along these lines. Asia was descended upon by the host and surrendered most willingly. None of these events were on the regular program for the evening's entertainment: but it added to the zest of the evening and a number of the local people are still carrying their voices in slings.

The House of Hoo-Hoo.

Some of our members seem to confuse the House of Hoo-Hoo with the executive office of the Concatenated Order of Hoo-Hoo, and frequently the Scrivenoter of Hoo-Hoo receives remittances intended to cover the cost of shares in the House of Hoo-Hoo. To make the matter clear this little notice is published and will appear in The Bulletin from time to time for the next several months:

J. H. Baird is the Supreme Scrivenoter of the Concatenated Order of Hoo-Hoo. He keeps all the records and handles all the money. Remittances for dues to Hoo-Hoo should be sent to him at 513 Wilcox Building, Nashville, Tennessee.

The House of Hoo-Hoo is an enterprise recently incorporated and having for its object the erection of a club house for lumbermen at the St. Louis World's Fair in 1904. The office of the House of Hoo-Hoo is 1200 Fullerton Building, St. Louis, Mo. The officers are as follows: President, Nelson Wesley McLeod, St. Louis; Vice President, Benjamin LaFon Winchell, St. Louis; Treasurer, William Ashley Rule, Kansas City; Secretary, William Eddy Barns, St. Louis; Assistant Secretary, George Edward Watson, St. Louis.

This enterprise is worthy of your support. Its field of usefulness is broad and it is receiving the enthusiastic support of many of the most prominent business men in the country.

A share of stock in the House of Hoo-Hoo costs \$3.99.

Detailed information can be secured from Mr. Geo. E. Watson, Assistant Secretary, 1200 Fullerton Building, St. Louis, Missouri.

Prices of Hoo-Hoo Jewelry.

Hoo-Hoo lapel button	\$2.10
Osirian Cloister lapel button.....	5.10
Ladies' stick pin	1.60
Hoo-Hoo watch charm.....	7.50
Hoo-Hoo cuff links.....	7.50

For prices and description of Hoo-Hoo brooches, souvenir spoon, and grip tag, send for "Special Jewelry Circular."



This is the time of the year when most people relax the strain and seek a change either in the way of physical recreation or mental diversion. Now is the "best seller" in high feather and the unspeakable trash, yclept "popular fiction," in brisk demand. If you are like me, you are always about four years behind on light literature, but I trust you do not suffer so many pangs as a result of an effort to catch up. Once I incautiously read two of Hall Caine's books in succession—and had nightmares for a week. This summer I was obliged to read several psalms, almost the entire book of Isaiah, two detective stories and a large pile of comic weeklies in order to enable my system to throw off the brooding pessimism induced by reading the repulsively materialistic poetry of Omar Khayyam. It is my belief that constant reading of "popular" literature tends to weaken the mind, and that the mania for indulgence along this line is but another form of the dope habit. But if you must read fiction and are tired of the same old thing, perhaps you will be glad to learn that there is a novel that is different from any other book ever published. In these days, when books are turned off the press like sausages from a grinder, it is difficult to find a work of fiction that is characterized by any degree of originality. The book I am going to tell you about is a shining exception to this rule. It is called the "City of Sin"—which sounds enticing to begin with, suggesting the Merlin Rouge and the Quartier Latin. You may imagine that the story was written by a degenerate Frenchman, but there is where you'd miss it—everything about this book is different from what you would expect. It was written by a Kentucky woman, and it sheds a lurid light on literature.

It is impossible for me to give you any adequate idea of the plot of the story—to do that would require too much space. In fact, it would be almost the same as writing a book, for the story has very much more plot than the average novel, and I am not at all sure that I grasped it in all its magnitude. Just about the time I began to think I was catching on, some unlooked-for denouement would occur, and the whole aspect of the story would change. I had to lie my head up in ice when I got through, but I am all right now.

To begin with, the hero is both hero and villain, which is a charming idea, and keeps the reader on the jump trying to decide whether to admire or to despise him. Another advantage, to my mind at least, is that all the characters have loads of money. I hate to read about people who

wear all their hair off struggling to pay the milk bill. In this respect Ellen Glasgow's latest work, "The Deliverance," is absolutely agonizing. As some one has said, the hero of that dreary book hoed tobacco all day and took in washing at night; and at the end of the story, after fifteen years' strenuous endeavor, he was ahead of the game about seventy-five cents. And I remember how "A Gentleman of France" wore on my nerves because the hero had no clothes and seemed unable to procure any. No such objection can be urged against the book I mention. Hark to this description of the heroine's home.

"Mythbane is a palace of immaculate marble, whose every cushion had a romance, and every large, lofty, tapestry-hung room a history. Never such carved walls faced each other with beauty; never such a mansion was cut from block of alabaster; never such a mass of precious stones blazed and brightened and enchanted a building since sculptor's chisel cut its first curve in Solomon's Temple, or architect's compass swept its first circle, or painter's pencil traced its first blossom, or mason's plumb line measured its first panel.

"At the foot of the palace all manner of gold and silver-tinted fashions swirl and float in artificial lakes. Myriads of fountains rise and bend in rainbow arches, to fall in basins of fabulous whiteness. Banks of rarest exotics seem to beckon one on amid weeping willows and palms and lindens and tamarinds and yews, only to lose you amid thickets of bewildering bloom. Rose and vine cling tenaciously to the diamonded casements, to the rich and fantastic ornamentation, to the dreamy-looking heraldic escutcheons, and whisper in their silent language the dark deeds that stalk hand in hand with such wealth and grandeur."

"The curtain rises on this enchanting scene, and the "Countess de la Fauberg" is "discovered," seated in the morning room of the stately castle—a room "all rosehued and gold, with milk-white silk hangings." On the mantel stands a "kodak clock"—another novelty, which is greatly appreciated by the reader. Most of us are awfully tired of the "little ormulu clock" which for so many years graced the boudoir of the heroine.

The ordinary fiction-monger strives in the first chapter to place before the reader the locality and time of the story. Not many writers do this adroitly, and their bungling in this connection often jars on the sensitive. The author of "The City of Sin" avoids any possibility of this by the simple and novel plan of not having any particular place or time. This leaves her genius quite unhampered, and much of the reader's pleasure is due to his continuous performance of guessing where he's at. I thought at first that the scene was laid in France, but near the end of the first chapter, the Countess, setting forth in a carriage on a visit to her sister, passes a "splendid temple," where a thousand lamps are burning. "Minaret and altar and mosque glittered with many-hued lights, but she did not know it." All the characters in the book are extremely tense, and go about with their minds very much preoccupied. Arriving at her sister's mansion, the "ponderous Byzantine doors" swung wide to welcome the Countess. The River Loire was not far away. There is nothing like variety. On another occasion, the Countess "stood still and gave thanks to Juno," although some of the other characters seem quite orthodox in their Christianity. While she was praying to Juno, she lifted her eyes to the top of Mythbane, which was 250 feet high. The "spire" was thirty feet higher and "enameled in gold." On the top of the gold-plated spire there chanced to stand at that moment a large raven "with its black wings outspread and its beautiful eyes turned toward heaven, as if invoking aid or vengeance." The sight gave the Countess quite a turn. She "trembled with horror," for she was superstitiously inclined. I know just how she felt. It always gives me the goose-flesh to see the moon over my left shoulder.

Wilmonte, the beautiful daughter of the Countess, was

trying to marry Baron Moncreiff. He was a rare bird, but a bit gun-shy. To tempt him along, a great feast was spread at Mythbane, and a wonderful cake was set in the most conspicuous place on the table. This cake constitutes a leap-year hint which some of our bachelor members may want to avoid and I give, therefore, the following verbatim description of the festal board:

"The union cake was placed in the center of the main table, at the dejeuner in the state banquet room. It was between six and seven feet in height, and divided from the base to the top into three compartments, all in white. The upper part was formed of a dome of open work, on which rested a crown. Twelve columns on a circular plinth supported the dome and inclosed an altar, upon which stood two cupids holding a medallion having the profile of Wilmonte on one side, and that of Baron Moncreiff on the other. The side of the cake itself displayed the Moncreiff and de la Fauberg coat of arms, placed alternately on panels of white satin and between each coat of arms was a medallion of Wilmonte and Moncreiff encircled by orange blossoms and surmounted by an imperial crown.

"The cake was an alluring suggestion. Glances were exchanged. It was a revelation to the guests."

Certainly this cake ought to have fetched the Baron. Unfortunately, however, that doughty nobleman was unable to be present, having been somewhat ruffled by an adventure which befell him on his way to the feast and which I shall presently relate. First I must tell you that in addition to the Countess and her daughter Wilmonte, there also lived at Mythbane a lovely girl, who was the rightful owner of the princely estate, but who was kept in ignorance of her real station and forced to play the role of poor relation. This adorable Cinderella was named "Oyjdal," but was always called "Lotus"—probably because the latter name was nearly as unusual as the other but easier to pronounce. When they were making ready for the Baron's reception, they invited Lotus to take a back seat and make herself scarce. She, therefore, betook herself to "a grove of palms" hard by, reaching the sequestered spot just in time to see a knight approaching on a snow-white charger. The way he was rigged up was a caution. His suit of armor was of dazzling brilliancy. His crest was a white dove with wings spread. An immense battle-axe hung at his saddle bow. Of course, this astonishing apparition was Moncreiff himself. What follows is amazing:

"He was riding rapidly; he had reached a sort of desert. (This is the first mention of a desert. But no matter.) The ire of some secret enemy seemed aroused, and seizing his spear, the Unknown (his first appearance on any stage) attacked the white knight with a fierce energy which showed that he fought for deadly combat and not for trial of skill in knightly courtesy."

All this time, Oyjdal, alias Lotus, was gazing at the scrappers in frightened wonder—she in her palm grove, they on the desert. This is what she saw:

"At length the dove-crested knight, by a skillful maneuver, brought himself into such proximity as to be able with one blow to strike the helmet from the head of his antagonist. At the same moment, however, the unbarded Unknown fell prone beneath the feet of his horse. Arising and unfastening his gorget and unlacing his casque, he bared his arm, disclosing an ugly wound from which the blood was dangerously streaming, beseeching the white knight to stanch it. Ere the white knight touched the ground, with a quick leap and a howl of rage the cowardly Unknown sprang to a dense clump of tangle and unchained an enormous tiger, which he hissed to the death on the victor. With her vicious eyes hungering for human blood, with a loud purr and a defiant look at her prey, the great cat made a spring at the knight. Stunned and amazed, he had barely time to collect his thoughts in time to evade the spring of the animal. The cat lashed its tail from side to side, making the air hideous with prolonged purrs, the mad foam oozing from its extended jaws; but the now collected knight, with unsheathed dagger, suddenly darted upon the infuriated beast and drove the keen blade

down the throat, and grasping the vitals, tore them out through the mouth, and dashed them in the very face of the Unknown."

There now—I challenge you to search all literature and find a more thrilling scene. Far be it from me to leave the hero at so critical a juncture, and so I will tell you what happened next. After he had torn out the tiger's vitals with as much ease as you would peel a banana, he turned his attention once more to the low-down wretch who had sicked the tiger on:

"Awakened to fresh transports of fury at the cowardice of his foe he plunged the dripping blade into the heart of the trembling Unknown, left it there, and turned away in disgust."

No wonder he was disgusted. It is enough to disgust anybody to be peacefully galloping across a desert to a tea party and to be set upon by a crazy bushwhacker and a mangy old tiger. Nothing more is said of the Unknown. Nobody seemed to take any cognizance of his demise, and not even a coroner's jury went out and sat on him. It was natural enough that Moncreiff should, upon arriving at Mythbane, go straight to the room he always occupied when visiting there. "After throwing his gory garments to the flames, he took a Turkish bath, and donning a dark velvet suit, he was soon fast asleep." I don't know how there came to be a roaring fire in his room, for the weather was warm enough for palms to flourish outdoors, but it was very convenient and enabled him to get rid of the bloody breeches without publicity. Let us leave him asleep in his velvet pajamas while we look around among those present at the banquet. "The German imperial family was there, the patriarche of Constantinople, five hundred bishops and five hundred abbots and friars." It will be observed that the Countess, despite her pagan tendencies, was extremely popular with the clergy. Nor was she less thought of by the crowned heads: "The lords of France, England, Hungary, Aragon and the sovereigns of many other countries were represented in the assembly."

As you can well imagine, an army of attendants was necessary at Mythbane, and you will not be surprised to learn that at every gate of the palace "cohorts of armed Ethiopians" welcomed the guests with shouts and music. After reveling amid the splendors of Mythbane, it was hard for me to come down to associating with ordinary women who feel thankful if they are able to keep one Ethiopian in the kitchen, armed with a rolling pin.

Following the banquet, the Countess and Wilmonte had a confidential chat in the former's dressing room. "The Countess boited the door, donned her dressing gown and ordered ices, brains and white wine." Brains seemed a favorite dish at Mythbane. After their midnight conference, the wicked Countess, having disclosed a most diabolical plot, retired to her bedroom where she "fell in a coil on the floor and knew no more till day." I am surprised that she ever knew any more. You may think her breakfast consisted of bromo-seltzer and a dark brown taste. But no. "The Countess sat musing till breakfast had been served, and the chocolate, brains and liver were cold."

After innumerable intrigues and counterplots, mixed in with several murders, Wilmonte captures the Baron, and Lotus goes to Paris and becomes a great singer. The Baron has been basely deceived and thinks that Lotus is dead, but he recognizes her one night at the opera (I hope he left his battle-axe at home!), and the whole story takes a fresh start.

I do not remember that I ever enjoyed any book more than "The City of Sin." It is far and away more entertaining than any of the best sellers, but I am aware that this isn't saying much.

BUCKHANNON, W. VA., Aug. 15, 1904.

Dear Brother Baird—I have your infernal dun for dues and herewith hand you a dollar bill. Every time I start to save up so as to be able to go to the "Annual" some doggoned cuss sends me a dun or asks for a contribution to some foreign mission or some other fool thing, and I of course have to "come across" and my pile is all taken. I have saved this dollar since last pay day, and from the way it is worn you can see I have carried it every day, and in fact have taken it out of my jacket several times a day—in fact, every time I could get behind a lumber pile where no one could see me—and have speculated as to what I would do with it, but tonight I kiss it goodbye, yet with no regrets, as I know it goes to a good cause and that you will get a stogie out of the surplus after dues are paid.

Just how I am going to get enough money to get to St. Louis on September 9 I don't know. If I could keep this dollar as a nest egg—but I can't, as I would be in bad standing on the 9th and wouldn't want to go then. I had it all figured out this spring how I was going to get there, but some smart Aleck gave me away and that fell through. It was as follows: One man here on the works was always behind on pay day. He had a fine lot of hens, so I took his chickens and squared his account and had the chickens charged to my account. I didn't pay for them but had them charged. Then in the spring when a hen wanted to sit, I set her on as many eggs as she could cover, so in a few weeks I had 300 young chickens. Then I had to build a hen-house and chicken yard—out of the company's lumber, nails and time—and the darned things had to be fed, so I took, or got, a sack of chaff, also belonging to the company, to feed them on. One day the president of the company came out and was much interested in the fine chickens etc., mostly the etc.; asked the man who fed the chickens where he got the feed, who built the house and furnished the lumber and nails.

Of course the chickens (fine, large spring friers) went to Philadelphia, and I have been working four months paying for the lumber, house, etc., and this dollar is the first I have had to call my own since. Take it, Jim, it wouldn't take me there any way. I will try to borrow enough to go on from some good brother Hoo-Hoo. If you know of any one of that fraternity who has enough to take two people there, I will pay for the stamp if you will send me his name.

Hope to meet you in St. Louis September 9.

Fraternally yours,

(No. 0246.)

The following article from one of the lumber papers contains some good ideas as to how to see the World's Fair with the minimum of lost motion:

There is more to see than the average person cares to look at on one occasion. Those who have been there and tried to make the rounds of the twelve hundred acres included in the exposition grounds, while enthusiastic in praise of the exhibits, come away with an undefined feeling of dissatisfaction and disappointment. Most visitors have no well formed idea of what they would like to see and adopt no methodical plan of seeing, but merely wander around promiscuously, and at the end of a day's sight-seeing have no very definite idea of what they did see, and so come away with a vague feeling of dissatisfaction which they unconsciously impart to others without meaning to do so. For such promiscuous sight-seeing the exposition is entirely too big. A random tramp through the immense buildings covering a space one and three quarter miles long and a mile wide, gives very unsatisfactory results.

The best plan to derive pleasure and profit from a visit to the exposition is to make up one's mind as to what line of exhibits he most wishes to examine. These may be scat-

tered through several buildings but the catalogue shows where they are located. If interested in any special exhibit take that up first, and then others in succession. By adopting a methodical plan of sight-seeing a very profitable and satisfactory knowledge of all the exhibits can be obtained in a week's time, while a month or more may be spent in aimless wandering among the various exhibits with no practical benefits.

Many visitors will desire to make a special study of a particular line of exhibits as machinery, electrical, steam or gas motors, agriculture, etc. To do this profitably with the least expenditure of time and leg muscle will require method. The Palace of Agriculture, for instance, is 1,600 feet long by 500 wide and contains eight or ten corridors, each 1,600 feet long and intersected by numerous transverse corridors, all of them crowded with exhibits piled on each side. To examine this building thoroughly requires a walk of several miles. The other buildings though not so large will require about a day each. Those who visit the exposition with a view of learning something of value, can, by use of method, industry and patience, pick up within a week's time a fund of information that cannot be obtained in any other way, or in any other place in the world, in a year. It is safe to predict that not in the life time of any person now living will there be seen another show equalling the stupendous proportions of the St. Louis Exposition.



TIFTON, GA., August 11, 1904.

Dear Bro. Baird—I enclose check for \$1.99, Hoo-Hoo dues current year and next year's. May the Great Black Cat live till the curl of his tail lifts his legs off the ground.
Yours,
E. J. ALLEN (8534).



ALTOONA, PA., August 6, 1904.

I am a lonesome black cat. Since the death of our B. M. Bunker I am the only Hoo-Hoo here and for miles around, and to say that I would be glad to get on the roof again is putting it mildly. For this reason I am going to attend our Annual Convention.

J. L. COUNSMAN (1404-A).



PORTLAND, ORE., August 10, 1904.

Dear Bro. Baird—I have just returned from the East and find your card, asking me if I can be present at the Annual Osirian Clotter banquet at St. Louis September 8. I regret very much to say that it will be impossible for me to be there. Understand, however, that Jim Clock is getting up a party to go from here. At least he is trying to. Whether he will succeed or not am unable to state, as I have not seen him since my return. I will do all I can to help get a crowd composed of California, Oregon and Washington people to be present at the Annual.

Had a long, hard trip and was glad to get back. Have now my family with me and probably will remain for some time. Was with N. A. Gladding the last evening before leaving Indianapolis and had a very pleasant time. We talked about you and the things we said of you were plentiful.

A. H. POTTER (No. 5892).



CLEAR LAKE, TEX., August 11, 1904.

Dear Bro Baird—I enclose in this letter \$2, which please place to my credit and make my dues correct with the Concatenated Order of Hoo-Hoo, as my earnest desire

is to always be one. At this little place I am the only black cat and but few know much about the Order, and many questions are asked why I am wearing such a peculiar emblem. Some think I am an anarchist, but these are people who have not traveled much. I tell them I belong to the cat race, have 9 lives and have them all to live yet and know they will be happy ones. T. C. YOUNG (No. 7302).



St. Louis, August 15, 1904.

Dear Baird—Here is your darned old dues. After being "dunned" three times I have got out of patience with you, so had to remit. I regret that I will not be able to attend the Annual. Have a date at New Orleans at the same time, and luck's against me again. But I do hope the old Toms will caterwaul together this time and do something to advance Hoo-Hoo—make it something more than a pastime and put it with the useful and beneficial institutions of the country. I don't take to the insurance idea but think that we should have a traveling card showing dues paid and standing for the year, which should be the means of admittance to a concatenation or an introduction to a brother Hoo-Hoo. The cover should be gotten up so as to slip in a card and could be used for several years. This to be furnished on request and to be charged for at cost—say about 29 cents. I hope some good brother will take up the idea and carry it through at the next Annual.

E. P. JONES (No. 8481).



New York, August 10, 1904.

I note with pleasure the size of this year's handbook compared to the one of last year, showing clearly how our Order is growing. Am also glad to learn that the House of Hoo-Hoo at St. Louis is again completed and congratulate those that had charge of the work for their prompt action in the matter. I had the pleasure, while at the Fair, of getting the best meal of any at that house, as was also the opinion of those with me.

ORLAND S. PEABODY (No. 1364-A).



The June Bulletin contained a little article about the "angry trees" of Idaho, the leaves of which are said to do some queer stunts when the trunk of the tree is shaken. The article was reprinted from a newspaper clipping sent in by one of the members. I thought it sounded fishy, and said so at the time. Here are the views of an Idaho brother:

BOISE, IDAHO, July 26, 1904.

I have just returned from a fishing trip. I did not run up against one of those "angry trees" mentioned in the June Bulletin. That would be a chestnut instead of a fish tale. As I had seen the article in an eastern paper I have come to the conclusion that the write-up was concocted in some lumber paper's office by the managing editor, who undoubtedly had attended a banquet after a concatenation and heard the wind rustling through the leaves just outside and through the open window of his sanctum. He surely must have been in a semi-conscious condition, or why would he have laid this strange tale to the young state of Idaho? Now if it was a fish tale instead it would be something that an Idahoan would believe, no matter what it was. I had a good time. We caught some fine fish. Some of the bull trout weighed 4 pounds and silver trout 2 to 3 pounds; then the mountain trout, though smaller in size, make up in number. All of the above are found in our mountain streams in abundance. We charge eastern fishermen \$25 per year to fish for them, but when they become naturalized they can have this best of all sports on the payment of \$1 per year, and they can be lulled to sleep after partaking of trout by the sighing boughs of the Idaho white and yellow pine trees.

I have been endeavoring to wake up our lumbermen in the eastern part of the state to hold a concatenation this summer, but it looks now as if we could not until fall. The Hoo-Hoo in this part of Idaho are alive and are thinking of getting a class of kittens together some time between now and the first of the year. We have some fine timber and will have a nice class. We have 9 or 10 prospective candidates in our own city alone, who are anxious to have their eyes open to the mysteries of Hoo-Hoo. In conclusion let me say I have never heard of Hoo-Hoo. In conclusion angry, and I must say that we have the sweetest-tempered people on the face of the globe, all on account of the lovely climate and pleasant surroundings of our dear state of Idaho.
Fraternally yours,
F. E. GLAZIER (No. 3418).
Vicegerent Snark.



The following sounds like an idiotic attempt at a joke, but it is a genuine news item, gravely reported in the Chicago Chronicle of August 23:

"Your honor, he embraced me so hard that he broke my arm."

Miss Emma Anderson, 99 Dawson avenue, was testifying in Justice Martin's court.

"Well, your honor, it was the only way that I could keep her from me," retorted Harry Sidders, defendant, charged with assault and battery.

"Yes, your honor, when he kissed me he actually bit a piece from my cheek," said Miss Maggie Elten.

"Well, your honor, that didn't stop her. I had to jump in an icebox and remain there to escape her."

"You certainly are the most popular man that I ever saw," said the justice. "When a man is compelled to break a woman's arm to avoid her attention and then hide in an icebox to escape he must be popular. Say, did all this happen in one afternoon?"

"It did, your honor," said Miss Anderson, Miss Elten and Sidders.

"Well, that's what I call being irresistible. And I believe that some sort of a tax should be levied on men that women cannot keep away from, and so I'll let you pay the costs in this case," Sidders said.

Miss Anderson was the complainant. She is a young woman of 20, tall and graceful. Her eyes are blue and her hair near the color of gold. Her arm, the right one, was bound and carried in a sling.

"You claim, I believe, that Mr. Sidders broke your arm?" asked the justice.

"Yes. Oh!" and the features of the young woman were drawn as if she suffered pain.

"You might tell the court how it happened," continued the justice.

"Well, your honor, he threw his arms about me. Then my arm began to hurt. My, but it did pain me, your honor. I ran for a physician when he released me. The physician said it was just dislocated and that it would be better in a few days. But it wasn't. Your honor, it hurt worse every day."

"It must have been very painful," broke in Dr. D. H. Wherritt of 221 Schiller street. "It looks to me as if her arm had been bent. It must have required great strength to break it. But it was broken, and cleanly."

Miss Elten was the next witness. She, too, is a pretty girl. Her eyes are large and black. Her hair is long and black. Her left cheek was pink, but there was a patch on her right.

It was to the patch that she pointed. "He did it, your honor," said the girl as she pointed to Sidders.

"How?" queried the justice.

"He tried to kiss me. I guess he must have succeeded, for a part of my cheek was missing when he quit. The blood was trickling down my neck, your honor."

Sidders was sworn. Sidders is a handsome man. He is tall and has a graceful carriage. His eyes are blue and his hair light.

"I couldn't help it, your honor," he said, and displayed an even row of very white teeth.

"No?" from the justice.

"No. Why, say, I had to jump in an icebox to escape them. I had to stay there, too, your honor, and you know that it isn't very pleasant, sitting on a cake of ice."

"I'm not so popular," said the justice.

"Well, you know enough to know that it isn't exactly pleasant to sit on a cake of ice. I wouldn't break any girl's arm if I could help it. But they came right at me. And you know no sane man would lock himself in an icebox filled with ice and truck if he didn't think it necessary."

The justice then delivered his short lecture and collected the costs of the case from the man.

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—Position as planing mill foreman by man who is competent and familiar with yellow pine, or would take charge of machines in mill of four or five machine capacity. Have had years of experience as planing mill man. Best of references furnished. Address No. 613-A, care J. H. Baird, Scribner, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position with some lumber company as office manager. South preferred. Best of references as to ability. Six years' experience. Address "H., No. 6800," Higginville, Mo.

WANTED—Position as shipping clerk or yard foreman in yellow pine mill. Also have experience on mill floor in looking after manufacture and bill generally. Familiar with dry kilns; have five and one-half years' continuous experience in mill with an actual capacity of 30,000 feet per annum. Would like to connect with some large firm with chance of promotion. Twenty-eight years of age. Best of references. Address "623," care J. H. Baird, Scribner, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as planing mill man. Fifteen years' experience. Can furnish first-class references. Address A. C. C., care J. H. Baird, Scribner, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as bookkeeper, traveling salesman or retail yard manager. Practical experience in all the above capacities. Six years in the lumber business; 24 years of age; married. I can furnish gilt edge references. Address "Gilt Edge," care J. H. Baird, Scribner, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—A position as retail yard manager; have had 10 years experience in that position, also 12 years experience with yards in city as collector, solicitor and estimator. Best of references. "J. P. D.," care J. H. Baird, Scribner, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as planing mill foreman. Have had 25 years experience; can furnish best of reference. Address Hoo-Hoo No. 628, care J. H. Baird, Scribner, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as sawyer, superintendent or anything at saw mill paying good wages. Can do anything in a Georgia mill. Address "B. W. G.," care J. H. Baird, Scribner, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position filling band saws. Can come at once and guarantee strictly first-class results under reasonable conditions or ask no work. Would prefer double mill. J. G. Granbery, Apalachicola, Fla. Reference: The Cypress Lumber Co.

WANTED—A W. P. lumber, sash and door salesman with no acquaintance in Iowa, Northern Illinois and Missouri, would like to represent some good yellow pine concern in this territory. Address "W.," care J. H. Baird, Scribner, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—A man of experience and large and favorable acquaintance with saw mill and planing mill operators throughout Mississippi, Alabama and Georgia is open for an engagement to sell machinery and mill supplies in this territory. References from the people who buy the goods. Address "B.," care J. H. Baird, Scribner, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Position as manager. Now managing yellow pine planing mill. Wholesale and retail trade. Reason for change health of family. B. A. C., care Bulletin.

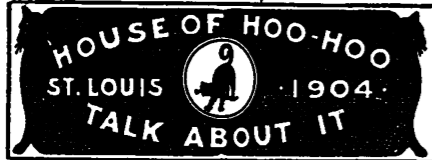
WANTED—Position on Pacific Coast as lumber buyer. Intend to locate on the Pacific Coast and offer my services at a reasonable price to anyone having such a position to offer. Good references. Address Lock Box No. 22, Frankfort, Mich.

WANTED—Young man (23), married, and who can give the best of references, desires a position as clerk or stenographer. Have had four years' experience, and am thoroughly conversant with all office work pertaining to the lumber business. Now in Beaumont, Texas; future location no object; no objection to being located at saw-mill. Address "Stenographer," care J. H. Baird, Scribner, Nashville, Tenn.

WANTED—Correspondence solicited from any one needing an experienced local manager or bookkeeper. Free after September 1, 1904. Until then address W. C. Shippee, Hoo-Hoo No. 8008, Watonga, O. T.

WANTED—Position by first-class lumber stenographer and office man with some wholesale yellow pine lumber concern. Have had several years experience. Best of references furnished. Reason for desiring to make change, firm with whom I am now connected is going out of business. Address "Lumber Stenographer," care J. H. Baird, Nashville, Tenn.

Reports of Concatenations



No. 1034. Winnipeg, Man., Canada, August 4, 1904.

Snark, G. B. Housser.
Senior Hoo-Hoo, A. McKinney.
Junior Hoo-Hoo, J. F. Foss.
Bojum, J. C. Graham.
Scrivenoter, J. C. Spencer.
Jabberwock, W. B. Tomlinson.
Custocatian, D. Boyce Sprague.
Arcanoper, D. L. Lincoln.
Gurdon, D. McDonald.

- 3063-A Merton Melville Boyd, Winnipeg, Man., Canada, secretary Imperial Elevator Co.
3064-A William Paine Dutton, Winnipeg, Man., Canada, treasurer Red Deer Lumber Co.
3065-A Hugh Stewart Young Galbraith, Winnipeg, Man., Canada, manager B. C. Mills Lumber & Timber Co., Vancouver, B. C.
3066-A Richard "Winnipeg" Lockhart, partner R. Lockhart & Co., Fort Frances, Ont.
3067-A Charles "Bend" Mader, Arrow Head, B. C., salesman Big Bend Lumber Co.
3068-A William Livingston Martin, Wapella, Assiniboia, Retail Dealer.
3069-A Herbert "Brunette" Springate, Winnipeg, Man., Canada, traveler Brunette Saw Mill Co., New Westminster.
3070-A Emerson D. Tennard, Winnipeg, Man., Canada, manager Rat Portage Lumber Co., Rat Portage, Canada.

No. 1035. Coffeyville, Kas., August 9, 1904.

Snark, Edmond L. Luther.
Senior Hoo-Hoo, E. D. Whiteside.
Junior Hoo-Hoo, H. A. Gorsuch.
Bojum, J. L. Walte, Jr.
Scrivenoter, A. M. McCoy.
Jabberwock, J. W. Deal.
Custocatian, C. K. Nicoll.
Arcanoper, W. T. McClung.
Gurdon, J. H. Ramsey.

- 3071-A Perry Newton Allen, Coffeyville, Kas., owner Perry Allen Grain & Lumber.
3072-A August William Anderson, Cherryvale, Kas., manager Glenn Lumber Co.
3073-A Arthur Lewis Black, Coffeyville, Kas., assistant manager W. O. Whitney Lumber & Grain Co.
3074-A John William Byer, Coffeyville, Kas., assistant agent Long-Bell Lumber Co.
3075-A Foster Richard Caton, Coffeyville, Kas., assistant manager Coffeyville Lumber & Supply Co.
3076-A William Andrew Ducker, Cherryvale, Kas., manager Woods-Tucker Lumber Co.
3077-A Courtland Knox Forgey, Bartesville, I. T., manager Bartesville Lumber & Supply Co.
3078-A Joseph Stewart Hamer, Cherryvale, Kas., secretary and manager Cherryvale Lumber & Grain Co.
3079-A Vespasian Valentine Hedges, Coffeyville, Kas., owner V. V. Hedges.
3080-A William LaVerne Hulet, Chautauqua, Kas., manager Burger-Bowman Lumber Co.
3081-A Emile Lyman Junod, Independence, Kas., assistant manager Independence Lumber & Supply Co.
3082-A William "Wallow" McCoy, Coffeyville, Kas., partner William McCoy Lumber Co.
3083-A William Marion McDonald, Peru, Kas., manager Long-Bell Lumber Co.

- 3084-A Wilbur Roy Miles, Coffeyville, Kas., manager Kansas Glass & Lumber Co.
3085-A Thomas Carroll Mock, Claremore, I. T., manager Claremore Lumber Co.
3086-A Charles Sumner Pellett, Coffeyville, Kas., manager Coffeyville Lumber & Supply Co.
3087-A Harry Mori Reese, Cherryvale, Kas., manager Long-Bell Lumber Co.
3088-A James Alfred Ruthrauff, Coffeyville, Kas., partner Ruthrauff Bros.
3089-A William Edwin Ruthrauff, Coffeyville, Kas., partner Ruthrauff Bros.
3090-A Arthur James Shultz, Elgin, Kas., manager Elgin Lumber Co.
3091-A Fred Byron Skinner, Coffeyville, Kas., manager Gate City Lumber Co.
3092-A Charles Aveny Smith, Bartlett, Kas., part owner Smith-Balty Lumber Co.
3093-A James William Whittemore, Peru, Kas., manager Russell Lumber Co.
3094-A Elmir Ellsworth Wilson, Coffeyville, Kas., partner Long-Bell Lumber Co.
3095-A Charles Albert Young, Independence, Kas., assistant manager P. T. Walton Lumber Co.

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Snark, T. A. Moore.
Senior Hoo-Hoo, C. J. Mansfield.
Junior Hoo-Hoo, C. S. Walker.
Bojum, J. B. Mendenhall.
Scrivenoter, A. C. Ramsey.
Jabberwock, H. R. Swartz.
Custocatian, E. L. Roederer.
Arcanoper, R. J. Fine.
Gurdon, T. C. Bledsoe.

- 3096-A Robert William Ayers, St. Louis, Mo., U. S. Department of Agriculture Bureau Forestry.
3097-A Walter Howard Baker, St. Louis, Mo., manager National Lead Co.
3098-A William Henry Baumgartner, Little Rock, Ark., salesman Pittsburg Plate Glass Co.
3099-A Willis Fred Biederman, St. Louis, Mo., superintendent National Lumber Manufacturing Association.
3100-A Christian Henry Busse, Troy, Ill., owner C. H. Busse.
3101-A John Croft Collins, St. Louis, Mo., buyer Valley Lumber Co.
3102-A John Conrad Emig, St. Louis, Mo., agent Central States Dispatch Co.
3103-A James Peter Freret, New Orleans, La., salesman C. T. Patterson Co., Ltd.
3104-A Mahlow James Halem, St. Louis, Mo., Grayson-McLeod Lumber Co.
3105-A George Watson Hand, Cincinnati, O., C. H. & D. Ry.
3106-A Harry Gilbert Hutson, East St. Louis, Ill., salesman J. C. Eade Planing Mill Co.
3107-A Cole Cozzens Landers, St. Louis, Mo., T. F. A. Wabash R. R.
3108-A Walter Mason Manuel, St. Louis, Mo., W. M. Manuel.
3109-A Frederick Edward Moller, Quincy, Ill., Moller & Vanden Boom Lumber Co.
3110-A Henry B. Moller, Quincy, Ill., secretary Moller & Vanden Boom Lumber Co.
3111-A Callie Sanford Peck, St. Louis, Mo., bookkeeper Julius Seidel Lumber Co.
3112-A Theo. Manier Plummer, St. Louis, Mo., secretary Plummer Lumber Co.
3113-A William Hart Putnam, St. Louis, Mo., Vandeenter Lumber Co.
3114-A William Baldwin Robinson, St. Louis, Mo., secretary J. W. Byrnes Belting & Hose Co.
3115-A August H. Schuelle, Jr., St. Louis, Mo., secretary Schuelle & Querl Lumber Co.
3116-A Edmund Perry Sheldon, St. Louis, Mo., superintendent Oregon World's Fair Com., Portland, Ore.
3117-A Charlie Cascades Switzer, West Mineral, Kas., manager J. T. Small Lumber Co.
3118-A Henry William Wagon, St. Louis, Mo., bookkeeper Frost-Trigg Lumber Co.

Supplement to September, 1904, Bulletin.

THIRTEENTH HOO-HOO ANNUAL Amended Programme

A CONFERENCE between the Supreme Nine and the Chairmen of the various entertainment committees held at St. Louis, Wednesday, August 31, has resulted in a slight rearrangement of the business and social programme. No change of a material nature is made from that announced in the August Bulletin—merely a rearrangement of dates of various social functions and the elimination of business sessions of Hoo-Hoo on September 8. There was found to be some considerable objection to the, even technical, violation of our Constitution in beginning the Annual Meeting on any other date than September 9. The programme as amended follows in full:

Amended Programme

Wednesday, September 7, 9:09 p. m.

Smoker and Vaudeville for MEN ONLY, at House of Hoo-Hoo.

Wednesday, September 7, 8:09 p. m.

Ladies entertained at the great spectacular production of "Louisiana."

Thursday, September 8, 9:09 a. m.

Osirian Cloister, Business Session at House of Hoo-Hoo.

Thursday, September 8, 2:09 p. m.

Osirian Cloister, Initiatory Ceremonies, at House of Hoo-Hoo.

Thursday, September 8, 7:09 p. m.

Osirian Cloister Banquet, at House of Hoo-Hoo.

Friday, September 9, 9:09 a. m.

Annual Meeting of Concatenated Order of Hoo-Hoo.

Friday, September 9, 12:09 p. m.

Intermission for Lunch.

Friday, September 9, 1:09 p. m.

Business Session of Hoo-Hoo continued.

Friday, September 9, 8:09 p. m.

Annual Concatenation of Hoo-Hoo.

Friday, September 9, 8:09 p. m.

Ladies entertained with a Japanese Tea given at the Royal Japanese Gardens.

Saturday, September 10, 9:09 a. m.

Business Session of Hoo-Hoo continued.

Saturday, September 10, 12:09 p. m.

Intermission for Lunch.

Saturday, September 10, 1:09 p. m.

Business Session of Hoo-Hoo resumed.

Saturday, September 10, 7:09 p. m.

Everybody hike to the Pike.

It will be seen that the programme is in no sense abridged, and by holding continuous business sessions, if necessary, on Friday and Saturday, there will be no difficulty whatever in giving all proper attention to every matter coming up.

The August issue of The Bulletin contained a great deal of interesting information concerning some important matters that will come up for discussion at the Annual. If you have not already received a copy of that issue, write the Supreme Scrivenoter at once and a copy will be sent you.