

ISRAELITES OF THE WEST.

A MODERN-DAY EXODUS IN SEARCH OF THE PROMISED LAND.

Another Train-Load of Colorado's Unemployed Arrive in Kansas City—They Tell Stories and Sing Songs and Despite Their Mode of Travel They Contrive to Have a Merry Time.

As the first rays of yesterday's sunshine broke upon the Eastern Kansas State line they lighted up one of the most interesting scenes and one of the strangest gatherings of men ever seen upon that historic border mark. It was the hour of disembarkation of a crowd of unfortunates, who had been driven from home by an industrial paralysis such as has seldom been known. They were Colorado miners that tumbled out of box-cars on a Union Pacific train to the number of 200 as the train stopped right at the State line.

As the train pulled slowly through the freight yards a hundred frowsy heads stuck out of box-car doors, and when the train stopped they hurried out by the dozens. A more motley crew never set foot on Missouri soil. The most of them were laboring men who had been tramping about in Colorado towns for weeks in search of work. There was a liberal sprinkling, too, of the genus tramp.

They brought with them a good deal of Colorado mud. It was sticking to their shoes and smeared all over their clothes. Their faces were grimy with the spot collected in a thirty-six-hour ride, and there was not a presentable suit of clothing in the outfit. A fastidious rag-picker would not have accepted as a gift the entire wardrobe of half the crowd. One of them said to a TIMES reporter, who stood by: "Podner, we're not as tough as we look, but we feel as if we'd been dragged through ten cities and—was the last one." They did look tough, but they were unmistakably working men in the hardest kind of luck.

Captain Burns and eight policemen stood ready to receive them as they alighted from the train. A squad of police of Kansas City, Kan., in citizens' clothes was also on hand, but all these representatives of the law simply leaned against box cars and gasped for breath as the flower of Colorado's army of workmen hit the cinders.

Brought Provisions Along.

There were probably fifty valises in the crowd and as many more bundles. Some of the men had loaves of bread and big chunks of bologna sausage under their arms. When the last man had got off the train and it had backed away, bundles and grips were opened and half a dozen whisk brooms produced. Coats and hats came off and the brooms circulated through the crowd until every man had brushed the cinders from his clothing. Then a start was made for the Chicago and Alton tracks. There was a leader to the crowd and it moved off after him in a body. There was no waste of time and no unnecessary talking. Five minutes after the train pulled in the crowd was moving down Santa Fe street toward the Alton tracks. It wound around into the freight yards, turned north and followed the tracks to the gas works near the foot of Gillis street. There the men sat down to rest and wait for east-bound freight trains, and a reporter interviewed a number of them.

ORGANIZED 1853.

The Covenant Mutual

OF ST. L.

E. WILKERSON, President. A. F. SHAPLEIGH, Vice P.

HOME OFFICE: Odd Fellows' Hall, Cor. O

This company, with its FORTY YEARS of ho
solid financial condition; its fair and liberal po
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INSTITUTIONS.

JOHN B. BREATHITT, Manager for Western Mi
ner Ninth and Walnut Streets, Kansas City, Mo.

them in squads to St. Louis? A roar would go up such as you never heard. And this is just what Colorado is doing."

HE WAS TOO ACCOMMODATING.

Miss Hyde's Sweetheart Showed His Kindly Interest in Her Affairs.

Miss Julia Hyde of Chicago is a prepossessing young lady of some 22 summers, and the victim of misplaced confidence. She called upon Officer Marran of the Humane society yesterday and related her tale of woe.

Miss Hyde is a dressmaker employed at a large and fashionable establishment in the Windy City. She is a good dressmaker, and, withal, frugal and saving. She had a "best young man" and a bank account of \$500—and thereby hangs a tale.

During the recent flurry in financial circles she joined the mad rush and drew her money from the bank. After she had possession of the money she did not know what to do with it. Then her best young man called around and she told him her troubles. She said she had thought of investing in building and loan shares and he said it was the thing to do. He also said that he knew the president of a building and loan association and would make the investment for her. She gave him the money and has never seen him since. A few days ago she learned that he was in Kansas City and was boarding at 1507 East Sixteenth street. Miss Hyde arrived here yesterday morning and went to the above address, but learned that the young man had left Friday for Fort Smith.

Miss Hyde had just \$1.50 left when she arrived here and asked aid to get to Fort Smith. Mr. Marran secured transportation and assisted her on her way. She refused to report the name of the young man to the police and is sure that if she can find him he will restore the money.

PROF. PHILION AT FAIRMOUNT.

Some of the Various Attractions That Will Be Found at This Beautiful Place.

All that has been said of Prof. Achille Philion and his wonderful tower exhibition fails to properly describe the thrilling sight, which strikes the beholders as more than fulfilling every promise that has been given in the notices of this wonderful performance. This afternoon, and every afternoon for some time to come, the professor will give, daily, free exhibitions at 5:30 and 8:30. Those who

his street. There the men sat down to rest and wait for east-bound freight trains, and a reporter interviewed a number of them.

Each told the same pitiable tale of hard luck and harder times. They were going—they knew not where. Their sole desire seemed to be to get away from the West.

One of the men was a printer and he had a union card in his pocket. His story of the wanderings of this lost tribe of Colorado was the best of all told to the reporter. He said: "I have been in Colorado since March. I went there from Kansas City in search of work, but I did not find it. I am going now to my home in Pennsylvania. I have been over the greater part of Colorado, and I tell you things are in bad shape there. There is no work in the State and the unemployed are flocking to the cities. I was at Breckenridge two weeks ago. The working men used to be paid \$30,000 every week there. Now there is not a man at work in the town. At Denver the authorities are feeding 8,000 penniless men a day and more are flocking in from the mines. I camped out for a week in a park north of the city before I could make up my mind to beat a freight train East. Then I walked to Sand creek, eight miles east of Denver, and I found 500 men camped there waiting for an east-bound train. I joined them, and when the fast freight on the Union Pacific came along Thursday evening every man of us piled on. There were six empty box-cars, and these were soon filled. Those who could not get inside lined the roofs, and we started east. I was in a big furniture car with about twenty-five men. Four of them were members of a stranded theatrical company, and they had two banjos and a set of bones. As the train pulled out they struck up 'Pae Gwine Back to Dixie,' and we all joined the chorus.

Swelled the Chorus From the Roof.

Those on the roof heard us and they, too, joined in, and soon every man on the train from the engineer to the conductor in the caboose was singing. At the first stop a man jumped off, ran across to a little grocery and bought 10 cents worth of candles. Then we had lights, but no candle-sticks. A tinner who had his shears with him proposed that at the next stop we all get out and skirmish for old fruit cans. This we did, and he made candle-sticks, which we tacked to the inside of the car. Then we had more music. Early in the evening the train stopped for water and right alongside the track was a straw-stack. We all made a rush for it and spread straw two feet thick on the car floor. We slept till morning, and then came the grand skirmish for breakfast. Some had money and at the first stop where there was a store these went out and bought bread. Others rustled fruit cans and filled them with water. We lived on bread and water most of the way in, but we had one square meal at Ellis, Kan. The people of that town knew we were coming and had plenty for us to eat when we stopped. We cleaned up the spread in about five minutes.

"We had a sign painter in the crowd and he found some red ochre and bluing at a small station. We stopped for half an hour to do some switching, and he painted in big letters on the outside of a car: 'The Wall Street Gold-Bugs Are Responsible for This and They Must Feed Us.' On another car he painted: 'We Will Work, We Will Not Beg and We Hate to Steal.' That caused a sensation along the road, but a rain-storm washed it off before we got here.

There were many funny incidents on the trip. One old character, known as Mr. Carter of Virginia, was the butt of a good many jokes. He had sold his farm in Virginia a year ago and gone to Cripple creek to pick up a wagon-load of gold slugs. He lost every cent he had and was beating his way back to Virginia. One of the men told him

This afternoon, and every afternoon for some time to come, the professor will give, daily, free exhibitions at 5:30 and 8:30. Those who go to the park early in the afternoon, of course, will have the opportunity of witnessing both performances. The 8:30 exhibition is especially attractive, as it is completed amid a shower of fireworks that give a new interest to the regular performance. Blondin walking the Niagara on a tight rope is a simple matter compared with the requirements necessary to perform the feats accomplished by Prof. Phillion. Prof. Phillion's exhibitions are free to every visitor of the park. These marvelous feats are attracting so many people that the afternoon and evening trains on the Air Line are crowded, and although four coaches are run upon each train, there is standing room only to those who are a little late in catching the trains. The bewildering Crystal Maze, the bathing beach and other attractions come in for their share of the visitors. Hundreds of people in and about Kansas City will today go to Fairmount to be entertained and to avoid the sweltering heat of city life, and take a dip in the beautiful lake.

AYER'S Sarsaparilla is recommended by physicians as the only sure blood purifier.

WILL RESUME MONDAY.

The Missouri National Bank Fully Prepared to Begin Business.

The Missouri National bank will open its doors and resume business tomorrow morning after a suspension of two weeks caused by a heavy and uncalled-for run. Comptroller Eckels, after receiving the report of Bank Examiner Cook, immediately wired permission for the bank to resume business. The Comptroller took occasion to criticize somewhat the action of the depositors in yielding to a senseless alarm, and used the good condition in which the bank was found to be as an argument against baseless panics.

The Missouri National will start in on a better footing than ever, having as it does an almost unqualified indorsement by the Comptroller of the Currency, given after a thorough examination of the books and assets. It resumes with renewed confidence vested in it, and the officers feel assured that the severe trial they have undergone can not but result beneficially.

PATENTS.

Higdon & Higdon, solicitors of patents, counselors in patent causes, 314 and 315 Hall building, Kansas City, Mo., telephone 1912. Odd Fellows building, St. Louis, Mo., and Washington, D.C. Special attention given to infringements; reliable opinions in doubtful cases. First-class draftsman kept in offices; full satisfaction guaranteed before cases leave for the patent office or money refunded. Send for book of instructions free of charge.

Messrs. Higdon & Higdon say to their many friends and the public generally, that the non-appearance of the list of patents in connection with the above, for the past four weeks was caused by some changes made in some of the printing departments of the patent office at Washington, D.C. They have late information from the department that these reports will be forwarded as usual after the first of the coming month, when their friends will again have the benefit of them in these columns.

A BOY'S CHANCE IN THE NAVY,

Privileges of a Seaman—Good Conduct Pay and Furloughs.

An ordinary lad who has health, energy and fair talents to start with has it in his power, by an industrious and persevering application of these qualities, to become some day a warrant officer, wear a handsome uni-

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sensation along the road, but a rain-storm washed it off before we got here.

There were many funny incidents on the trip. One old character, known as Mr. Carter of Virginia, was the butt of a good many jokes. He had sold his farm in Virginia a year ago and gone to Cripple creek to pick up a wagon-load of gold slugs. He lost every cent he had and was beating his way back to Virginia. One of the men told him it was a shame for an old man like him to be sleeping on a bare box-car floor, and suggested that the conductor had blankets to give away to those who needed them. He went back and asked the conductor for blankets, with the result of being chased up and down the track by that important individual, who sought to thrash the old man for his insolence."

Only a Few Now Remain

Before dark last evening nearly all the men had caught freight trains bound for St. Louis and Chicago, and only about twenty-five of them remained in the city over night. At 2 o'clock in the afternoon about twelve of the men called at police headquarters and asked for help, but it could not be given them.

Chief Speers said in regard to the influx: "I had Captain Burns and eight of my men meet the train this morning. He reports to me that in his opinion the most of the men are workingmen. I think they belong to the industrial classes myself. I don't think any man knows tramps better than I do, and these men do not act like tramps. They did not even spread out over the city, but kept to the railroad tracks and have nearly all left town. Fully 500 such men have passed through here from Colorado this week and the fact that no robberies or depredations of any kind have been committed here shows that they are honest men. This exodus is certainly a black eye to Colorado. I think now, however, that the exodus from there is nearly over. It looks to me as though the whole thing is the result of a preconcerted plan and that the men are sent East in squads for effect. If this is not true why is it that the men have not been sent out before. The authorities waited until just before the extra session of Congress and are now shipping trainloads of the idle men East.

"A great many of these men have called here for assistance, but I can give them none. Colorado is amply able to take care of her own poor. What would St. Louis say if in times of depression Kansas City should herd her unemployed in store-rooms and ship-

A BOY'S CHANCE IN THE NAVY.

Privileges of a Seaman—Good Conduct Pay and Furloughs.

An ordinary lad who has health, energy and fair talents to start with has it in his power, by an industrious and persevering application of these qualities, to become some day a warrant officer, wear a handsome uniform and draw substantial pay and rations while visiting the four quarters of the globe in the service of his country, and, of course fighting her battles if need should arise, says *Harper's Young People*.

The pay of a warrant officer being the same as that of a lieutenant, we find that the reward to which an ambitious and capable boy may reasonably look forward to attaining in our navy is an income of from \$1,200 to \$1,900, with board and lodging.

At the age of 62 years he can retire with a pension of three-fourths his current pay, just the same as a commissioned officer—that is to say, he can carry with him on his retirement a perpetual order on the Treasury for a sum of from \$900 to \$1,425 a year, the lowest figure or which considerably beats \$750, which is the utmost limit of the British warrant officer's pension. It may be stated in passing, however, that the Englishman has one great advantage—viz., that he can carry away his \$750 when he is not more than 40 years old.

A seaman's privileges are considerable. He is discharged at the end of every three years, and each first-class continuous-service certificate entitles him to \$1 a month of good-conduct pay and three months' leaves on full pay, on condition that he re-enlists within three months.

A boy has almost unlimited daily liberty, and while in port, if his home is near, he can stay away there from Saturday to Monday, provided he is not in debt. In addition to this, frequent short furloughs of from two to six days are given to enable boys and men to visit distant relatives, and always on full pay.

Finally, there are all those chances of promotion and pension above described to encourage the young sailor to lead a steady, industrious and orderly life; and even if he does not attain to warrant rank there is still the intermediate grade of the petty officer, who receives from \$27 to \$70 a month, and can retire with a pension after thirty years' service.

pected that home market within the general thing they do until the first week in too, will be unusually but further south. melons from Indian sion that pays the melon above freight r grown melons begin t for almost nothing.

■ "Canteloupes? Well tively few canteloupes be brought in by expa tation charges make teloupes can not be s not too ripe when p about a week, but n melons will keep any of weather two and no way of preservi longer than a week. little good, and it robs few commission men them any longer than ally. And the sale to the difference in tion; a watermelon so profitable than a can cents. For this rea greater favorite wit commission man, unti grown melons reach t

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"What variety of m "Well, it would be Every-melon-grower h his melons. This is p are of good quality, a them known on the m that will suggest his ity the same variety over the country. W tion to the names of v and I think the p favorite and best sell may be best describe large, round melon. ask for 'round' mel to the more oblong ve

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