

Proprietor of Four Daily Newspapers.

The Remarkable Career of Adolph S. Ochs,

WHO OWNS A QUARTETTE OF BIG AMERICAN JOURNALS.

The career of Mr. Adolph S. Ochs, controlling owner of The New York Times, The Philadelphia Times, The Chattanooga Times and the Philadelphia Ledger, is only another sample of the rapid acquisition of wealth in the United States, but it is somewhat remarkable that this wealth has been acquired at a business not always found so profitable. His father came to America in 1844, and served in the American army during the Mexican war.

Adolph Ochs was born at Cincinnati in 1858. He began newspaper life as a carrier boy, aged 11, for The Knoxville, Tenn., Daily Chronicle. A short term in a business college and a brief sojourn behind the counter in a drug store mark his only evasion of the publishing business, and at the age of 15 he entered the office of The Knoxville Chronicle as "devil" and copy boy at \$2 a week.

In turn he became a compositor, a reporter, and finally business manager of The Knoxville Tribune. While occupying that position Mr. Ochs met Colonel J. E. MacGowan, who was at the time on the staff of The Tribune. The two conceived the idea of starting a newspaper in Chattanooga, MacGowan having the promise of a loan of \$250 from a friend. The plans of the two were anticipated, however, and Frank M. Paul came out with a publication called The Chattanooga Dispatch. This was in May, 1877. MacGowan was made editor-in-chief and managing editor of the new publication, and Ochs became its business manager and advertising solicitor.

In about a year The Dispatch got "wobbly," and the publishers were willing to turn it over to Mr. Ochs, provided he could make arrangements with the owners of the material. Pending negotiations Mr. Ochs ran the newspaper for a week, when it was gobbled up by the owners of The Chattanooga Times, a rival paper. The prosperity of this rival, The Chattanooga Times, at that time is demonstrated by the offer made to Mr. Ochs by the publisher to sell out for \$800 cash, provided Mr. Ochs would assume a debt on the material of \$1,500. Mr. Ochs did not have that amount of money, but finally an agreement was reached by which he paid \$250 in cash, a friend endorsed his note for \$300, and the balance was to be paid at the rate of \$75 a month until a half-interest had been acquired.

Two years later Mr. Ochs bought the other half-interest. That was July 1, 1878, and, installing Colonel J. E. MacGowan as editor, with a cash capital of \$37.50 he began the publication of The Times as proprietor. Out of that \$37.50 he subscribed \$25 for the first week's Associated Press despatches, and with himself acting as proprietor, publisher, bookkeeper, advertising solicitor, business manager and foreman, the newspaper began to establish itself and grow. It became conspicuously identified with every movement to promote the development, growth and prosperity of that section of which Chattanooga was the centre. In 1886 Mr. Ochs ran the first special news train in Tennessee. In 1890 he commenced the erection of The Times building. It was completed at a cost of \$200,000. In 1879 Mr. Ochs had established The Tradesman, which is now one of the largest semi-monthly trade publications in the United States.

He was now casting his eyes towards New York, and in August, 1896, he became the controlling owner of The New York Times: on May 17, 1901, he purchased The Philadelphia Times, and in July of this year he "took over" The Philadelphia Ledger, the price being \$2,225,000. These two Philadelphia papers are now combined.

Mr. Ochs has always been prominent in the publishers' and editorial associations of the United States. From 1883 to 1891 he was Secretary and Treasurer of the Southern Associated Press. When the Associated Press was finally reorganized Mr. Ochs was a charter member and a director, and was elected Treasurer. He is at present Chairman of the southern directory of the Associated Press.

THE LATE FRED MOORE.

On Sunday afternoon Frederick Moore died at his residence on Broadway, says the Dispatch, after an illness of some months, of Bright's disease. Mr. Moore was born at Meductic February 11, 1840, and was then in his 63rd year. He was a son of William Moore, and was the second in a family of eleven children.

At an early age Mr. Moore began working in the woods for his father and at the age of twenty-two went into business on his own account at Meductic as a farmer and lumberman. By dint of energetic and persevering industry he developed one of the best farms in York County which is today operated by one of his sons. In 1882 he built near the mouth of Eel River what was then the finest grist mill in the upper St. John Counties and in 1884 he went into the lumber sawing business at Woodstock where he equipped a magnificent saw mill. The lumber for this mill he cut on his own land in Aroostook County and drove down the Meduxnekeag. During the time he was engaged in lumbering most extensively he held the contract for the corporation drive, Grand Falls to Fredericton, for a period of eight years.

Mr. Moore has been one of the most prominent business men in Woodstock since he came here, as well as one of the most important figures in the councils of the liberal party in the county. For years he was a member of Woodstock Lodge of Masons.

He leaves a wife who was Miss Lucy Ann Akerly of Southampton, and two sons, C. Miles Moore and George B. Moore and two daughters, Mrs. Harold Grant and Miss Mary Moore. Mr. Moore was a model father and husband and his family have the sincere sympathy of the community in his taking off.

The funeral which took place Tuesday afternoon was conducted by the Masonic Lodge, and was largely attended.

LOOKING FOR JOBS.

An Ottawa despatch says that now that the 3rd Royal Canadian regiment at Halifax is to be disbanded some of the officers are writing to Ottawa that the government owes them military employment for the service they have given in the Nova Scotia capital. No doubt the permanent corps will have room for a good many non-coms. and men, but there is not room in the permanent corps for the officers. Under the terms of re-enlistment the officers and men are entitled to one month's gratuity.

Hearts That are Diseased

will never be cured by the false, unnatural stimulation of liquor. First, increase your vitality, build up the system, strengthen and purify the blood—then the heart will respond and grow strong.

Ferrozone is precisely what to take, it gives you an appetite and a digestion that will look after everything that is eaten. Ferrozone improves nutrition, makes rich, vitalizing blood, and is positively the most powerful restorative and strengthener known to science. It improves the nerve tone, regulates the heart's action, makes the feeble strong and the sick well. Ferrozone will do you untold good and costs only 50c. Sold by C. A. Burchill. Dr. Hamilton's pills stimulate the liver.

BEAR ISLAND

(Special correspondence to the Herald.)

Bear Island Aug 26th.—Percy son of Havelock Vanwart, who was buried in the Bear Island Cemetery last week, was 14 years old, had lived all his life since he was nine months old here with Wm. Hagerman, till last spring when he went with his father to Presque Isle Maine, where he has been helping his father farm. He had not been feeling well lately, about three weeks ago, was taken much worse a doctor was summoned who pronounced it appendicitis. Four other doctors, were called in, they operated on him but to no avail, he only lived a short time after, when he passed away at the home of Charles S. Guion. They brought his remains here, Rev. Mr. Ross preached the funeral sermon. A large number attended. Percy had been a general favorite, with all here. The next day Mrs. Parent of this place was also buried here. About half of the farmers are through haying, the weather being so catching, they are making slow progress, but they find an average crop. On Bear Island, it is

much better than for years. Grain of all kinds is looking well, some of the farmers are harvesting oats and barley, as yet I have not heard of any being thrashed, to tell how it is turning out.

Some of the young men have gone to the North West harvesting, among them Harry Hagerman, of the brick house; he will be much missed.

We are pleased to see Miss Loretta Burden here once again, she is here visiting her mother and old neighbours. It has been some years since she has visited her old home for any length of time.

Geo. L. Slipp and wife, intend leaving home next week, for the Toronto Exhibition and other points west, they expect to be gone several weeks.

Roy Jordan and Hedley Mooers are now up in Carleton Co., looking the country over, making comparisons between the crops. Some say it is the girl crop up there they are most interested in, as one of them at least desires to do a little harvesting in that line in the near future.

The corporation drive is at Bear Island today.

We had a very heavy rain storm, here Saturday afternoon and night the heaviest this season.

HAVE YOU TRIED

MALT BREAKFAST FOOD

IT IS AN ABSOLUTELY PERFECT CEREAL FOOD.

It Is The Most Nutritious And Most Economical For Family Use.

If you are not yet a user of Malt Breakfast Food, give it a trial at once; it will give you new thoughts and ideas about cereal foods. Malt Breakfast Food is an absolutely perfect form of nourishment for body and brain, and the most economical for the family. One package makes twenty-five meals; it is as cheap as the commonest oatmeal and far more healthful. Do not be induced to buy foods simply because you are offered a bulky package. If you study true economy and the health of your family, Malt Breakfast Food must be your choice. Grocers everywhere.

"BURGLAR, HAVE A CIGAR?"

Passaic, N. J., Aug. 27.—Mrs. J. E. Marcy of Union Avenue, was awakened early this morning by the noise of clattering silverware. Jabbing her husband in the short ribs, she said:

"John, burglars are in the house!"

Mr. Marcy, forgetful of the abbreviated garment dedicated to periods of somnolency, jumped to a closet, seized a shotgun, and ran down stairs. He found nobody, but saw a neat bundle of plate packed up ready for removal. Then Mr. Marcy, armed, but not cap-a-pie, rushed into the street.

Strolling in the direction of the alarmed householder came a belated citizen, puffing the short end of a cigar with evident enjoyment.

"Surrender!" cried Mr. Marcy.

"Sure," said the obliging citizen, noticing the gun. "Aren't you afraid of getting cold in your corners?" making a gesture which included that portion of Mr. Marcy's anatomy not covered by his robe.

Mr. Marcy was puzzled. "Will you wait here until I get some clothes on, Mr. Burglar?" he inquired.

"Got a cigar?" inquired the supposed marauder.

"No, not just now, but I'll send one out in a minute," said Mr. Marcy, and he retired.

Ten minutes later the two entered the police station. The Sergeant in charge greeted both the visitors cordially. They were neighbors, but did not know it. The real thief has not been captured.

People With Bad Breath.

Generally suffer from Catarrh and should use a Catarrhzone Inhaler four times daily, and be cured. The pleasant scented Catarrhzone vapor spreads through every air passage of the breathing organs, and reaches the very root of the disease at once; it kills the germs, purifies and cleanses the mucous surfaces, and eradicates every vestige of catarrh in a short time.

Pure, sweet breath, free from headache, sneezing and discharge are quickly derived from the use of Catarrhzone Inhaler. Complete outfit, guaranteed to cure, costs \$1, trial size 25c. Druggists, or N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont. Dr. Hamilton's pills stimulate the liver.

DRIVEN BACK BY CHOLERA.

A Sarawak Expedition's Fearful Experience.

ONE THOUSAND DIED.

Rajah Brooke's Expedition to Punish Head-hunting Natives.

TWELVE THOUSAND NATIVES LED BY THREE ENGLISHMEN.

London, Aug. 27.—Reuter's Agency has received from the Rane of Sarawak details of a terrible disaster which befell a punitive expedition recently despatched by the Rajah, Sir Charles Brooke, into the interior against the head-hunting tribe of a Dyak chief named Bantin. The force, which was commanded by three Englishmen, including Mr. Vyner Brooke (the heir to the throne), while proceeding to the scene of operations was suddenly attacked by cholera, to which over 1,000, or one-twelfth of the expedition, succumbed in three days.

For years past, it appears, the tribe had been guilty of various crimes in the far interior, beyond the controlling influence of the white man, and accordingly Rajah Brooke decided to despatch a strong expedition against them. The tribe numbered about 4,000 families, or one-fifth of the sea Dyak population, and inhabited the upper waters of the Rajang and Batang Laper Rivers. The whole expeditionary force, conveyed in 815 war boats from 40 to 60 feet long, each vessel carved and painted, with streamers flying and with figureheads representing bulls, snakes and crocodiles, assembled at the fort of Simanggang on June 9 and 10, and at once proceeded up the river towards Bantin's stronghold. In supreme command of the operations was Mr. H. F. Deshon, Resident of the Third Division, who has been in Rajah Brooke's service for over 21 years. With him were Mr. D. J. S. Bailey, Chief Magistrate of the district, second in command, who had been in Sarawak for fifteen years, and Mr. C. Vyner Brooke, who was in charge of a strong contingent of Dyaks taken from the coast district over which he presides.

The Batang Luper River is a dangerous one to navigate, and one boat was swamped soon after the start. For three days the flotilla noiselessly and safely proceeded towards its destination. The greatest secrecy was observed, no boat being allowed to approach near that occupied by the leader of the expedition (which was in advance of the long line of armed vessels,) except the spy boat, which proceeded a short distance ahead. All the boats were under way at daylight on June 11, and advanced in compact order as far as Mepi, where the night was spent. On the following afternoon the final halting place of the boats whence the force was to march to the rebel stronghold was reached. Here there were rumors that some sort of illness had broken out, and during the night 30 deaths occurred. The situation had become so serious that the original plan of landing the force for the inland march had to be modified. In the evening it was reported to the commander that the boats had been attacked by the scourge and had started on their way back. It was therefore decided to land at once a portion of the force and despatch it overland to the scene of operations with four days' provisions. During the night, however, the cholera made such strides, there being 26 deaths and many fresh cases, that this modified plan was abandoned, and preparations were at once begun to send the whole expedition back. In addition to the panic caused by the cholera, the Dyaks dreaded leaving their heads in the enemy's country, should they fall a victim to the disease. The force, therefore, dispersed with all speed.

In his official report to Rajah Brooke, Mr. Deshon, the commander, says: "Before noon we commenced our return. Three deserted boats were passed. I am inclined to think that, owing to losses in their number, the remainder of the crews probably came down in some of the many other boats. It is certain that no less than 815 boats were in and above Lubok Antu, and at the very lowest estimate this represented a force of 12,000 men. The first to pass Lubok

Antu upwards at daylight on the 11th was my own boat. This was closely followed by the others, and by mid-day on the 16th, five short days after, every boat, except the two or three abandoned ones, had passed downwards, but at least 500 men were missing, victims to the ruthless and cruel scourge that had fallen upon us. It is certain that up to June 19 the total number of deaths had amounted to a round thousand. It is a pleasure," adds Mr. Deshon, "to record the admirable behavior of all in contending against hardships and privations, and the unexampled keenness displayed by the Dyaks would have made success a certainty had we not been frustrated by the inexorable workings of Providence."

A Capital Cure for Sore Throat

Is to use as a gargle a few drops of Polson's Nerviline in sweetened water, and before retiring rub the throat and chest vigorously with Nerviline. By morning the soreness and inflammation will have disappeared entirely. Nerviline drives away the pain and cures sore throat and hoarseness quickly, simply because that's what it's made for. Buy a 25c. bottle from your druggist today.

Dr. Hamilton's Pills Stimulate the Liver.

THE TRUE NATIONAL POLICY.

(Toronto Telegram.)

Canada's great need is power to offer a career to her own young men and women.

It is well to keep agents in the older countries to induce emigrants to turn their faces hitherward. It is better to see young people of Canadian birth staying at home.

One Canadian kept in Canada is worth more to this country than three or four non-Canadians brought into Canada. The west now offers a future to young men who feel themselves crowded out of the east, and Ontario finds no sorrow in the spectacle of her children going forth to build up New Canada.

OPPOSED AMALGAMATION.

A largely attended meeting of the alumni of King's College was held at Windsor Wednesday, at which resolutions were unanimously passed disapproving of amalgamation, calling upon governors to secure a new president and appointing S. Weston Jones to visit all parishes in N. S. and N. B. in the interests of the college and asking that annual fees be reduced. A mass meeting was held the same evening the speakers being Hon. Justice Hanington and Rev J. R. De Wolfe Cowie, of New Brunswick.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

Halifax, N. S., Aug. 28.—George Jacques, a seaman on the schooner F. B. Wade, fell from the topmast to the deck, a distance of 70 feet, yesterday afternoon, and the only injury he sustained was a broken nose.

If Tormented by Corns

Use Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor, it acts in one night and never causes discomfort. For years "Putnam's" has been the standard Corn cure of Great Britain and America, it is the best—try it.

Fred Lee Rice, who was hanged in Toronto the other day for the murder of Constable Boyd, admitted to Crown Attorney Carry right after Rutledge's suicide that he (Rice) had shot Constable Boyd.

Mrs. Jennie Smith of Toronto swallowed carbolic acid and threw some more of it in her husband's face. She was taken to the hospital, where she died next morning.

THE PREMIER'S TRAVELS.

Lille, France, Aug. 27.—Sir Wilfrid Laurier, prime minister of Canada, inspected the exposition here today.

A banquet was given him this evening and in responding to a toast to his health Sir Wilfrid referred to the sympathies existing between France and Canada.

The British transport Staffordshire sailed from Bermuda for Cape Town with 1,060 Boers who had been prisoners in the detention camps on the islands.

Experiments in wireless telephoning were successfully conducted between Sassnitz and Kolberg, Pomerania, a distance of 105 miles.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is better than other soap powders, as it also acts as a disinfectant.