

### The Millionaires' Club.

The mercenariness of America has developed a thousand ways of "getting rich quick," from gold bricks, to the more matter-of-fact wheat-growing. In the former category was the "Millionaires' Club," of Council Bluffs, Iowa, one of the most unique and gigantic swindles ever perpetrated, with dupes scattered in nearly every quarter of the United States. In a small way, the principle of the game has been worked before, and on Canadians, too. "The Farmer's Advocate" recalls one case that came to light, in which a sporty "Canuck" was induced to take his "pile" to an American city to bet on a racing event that was "fixed" in his favor, but he left it there. It remained, however, for John C. Maybrow, and a band of about eighty associates, to reduce the game to a system, and on a scale commensurate with the name of the Club. In brief, the scheme was this: The Club, through its members, who were also its trusted agents, represented to intended victims who were discovered to be ready for any quick-money grab-game, that the club was composed of millionaires who were fond of encouraging horse-races, prize-fights, foot-races, wrestling combats, and so on. They did not know too much about these things, but were "easy," and ready to bet. When a fight or a race was arranged for the entertainment of these fictitious owners of millions, one of the victims would be advised that he was to be "let in," and came to a certain place to bet against the millionaire, who backed the horse or fighter that was "fixed" to lose sure. The amounts were never less than \$2,500, but usually ranged from \$10,000 to \$37,000. The district attorney prosecuting has evidence to show that one Canadian "investor" was relieved of \$66,000. The Club usually took the money at the first haul, but sometimes lured the victim on. When the race or fight transpired, some "accident" always happened. The jockey on the horse that was to win for the victim fell off in a fit, and lost. In fights, one of the principals would go into the combat with a small bladder of blood in his mouth, and at a critical juncture he would receive a killing blow, and lie "senseless" on the floor, the blood spurting in streams. The victim was advised to run for the first train out of town, as they would all be arrested for murder. He would take fright and go, and the Club had his pile of money. Sometimes the victims, on returning home, would mortgage their property, and raise more money for another try at the game, but only to lose again. It is believed that the gang have within a year cleaned up about \$5,000,000 by their rascally operations, but finally fell into a trap on the charge of illegally using the mails, and landed in jail. A letter from one of their victims got into another man's post-office box at Council Bluffs, and soon all came to light. Arrests, criminal prosecutions and convictions followed. It is commonly thought that guileless innocence is the easy victim of sharks and swindlers, but the dupes of the "Millionaire Club" included all sorts and conditions of men, conspicuous among them being hardened gamblers and veteran crooks, whose cupidity over-reached all the lessons of their own experience.



Saving a Man's Time.

(Photo by R. R. Sallows.)

## HORSES.

### Thoroughbred and Pure-bred.

Kindly tell me the difference between Thoroughbred and pure-bred, if any. J. S. New Brunswick.

Ans.—The dictionary defines "thoroughbred" as "bred from the best or purest blood or stock; of a breed kept pure for many generations, hence having the qualities of such breeding; high-spirited, courageous, elegantly-formed, etc." This definition draws no essential distinction between the meaning of "thoroughbred" and "pure-bred." Among stock-breeders, however, the term thoroughbred has come to be applied exclusively to the English running horse, which is the oldest and purest-bred of our common breeds of horses. Used in this sense, the term has acquired the significance of a proper name, just as Shorthorn has become the name of a certain breed of cattle, and the exclusive use of the name Thoroughbred is now no more a reflection on the purity of breeding of other horses than the use of the name Shorthorn is an imputation of length of horns possessed by other breeds. In fine point of metaphysics, the English race-horse has no special right to a monopoly of the name Thoroughbred, any more than the Shorthorn has a right to monopolize that term; but the names having been established by usage, it is in the interest of clearness to adhere

### Treatment of Burns and Scalds.

Early last spring I visited a farmer near the United States boundary, and was requested to call upon a neighbor who had met with a serious accident the day before. While burning stubble, the fire got away, and he endeavored to check it with his plow, but was just too late, and, in making a sharp turn, one horse fell. In a second the four horses were a struggling mass in the midst of the dancing flames. The poor beasts were a pitiable sight, and I have often thought that I would like to tell readers of "The Farmer's Advocate" what to do to shorten the agony of their horses in such a case. Prairie fires are responsible for practically all the cases of burning among horses in the Canadian Northwest; but it matters little whether the cause is that of escaping steam or chemicals, the effects are practically the same.

We can readily distinguish three stages, or degrees: First, where there is simply a reddening of the skin; second, where blisters or vesicles have been produced; third, where some of the skin, and perhaps flesh, has been cooked, dried up, and its vitality destroyed.

All stages require immediate treatment, and the danger does not depend so much upon the depth of the burn as on the extent of its surface. There are millions of sensitive nerve-endings scattered over our bodies, and these are so close together that we cannot push a pin into our skin without touching one. Therefore, if we have a small but deep burn, comparatively few of these nerves may be injured; whereas a scorching of a large surface, though apparently only trivial, may affect many more nerves, and even produce a fatal result. The effects are not confined to the seat of injury, for almost immediately all the nerves in the body become excited from sympathy, and we have systematic results, shown by a shivering at first, which, however, we generally fail to notice. Then comes a coldness of the extremities. But probably the first thing we notice is weakness, a restlessness, and a difficulty in breathing. If we feel the pulse, we find that it is quickened, and if we take the temperature, we shall find some fever.

Now, whatever we are going to do in the way of treatment must be done at once. If the veterinary surgeon lives ten or twenty miles away, the poor beast may die from shock before he arrives. This shock is the first thing we must combat. At once give a good dose of whiskey in milk. Don't hesitate about it. Then proceed to apply something which will keep away the air from the injured part. Really, I believe it matters little what we use (within reason), providing we do it quickly. If the skin is not broken (and even if it is, it will do no harm), at once cover with an even mixture of equal parts of linseed oil and lime water. This is known as Carron oil, probably because it originated at the Carron Iron Works, in Scotland. Here the men were constantly being burned by the molten metal, and large quantities of this mixture were kept on hand for cases of emergency. Every reader of this will act wisely in procuring a bottle of this mixture at once, and keeping this for personal use in the house.

Having used this Carron oil, we have time to



Antonius (10559)

Hackney stallion, chestnut; foaled 1907. Junior champion, and reserve grand champion, London Hackney Show, 1910. Sire Polonius.