THE ALMONT ARENA

THE PAPER OF PROGRESS

Volume 2, Number 40. ALMONT, MORTON COUNTY, NORTH DAKOTA, SEPTEMBER 28, 1912. Price Per Year $1.50

N. E. BECKLUND, Cashier O. H. ANDERSON, Ass't Cash.

Farmers State Bank

CAPITAL $10,000.00

Almont, North Dakota

This bank has the organization and the connections to enable it to be of service to every one within its territory and on these grounds solicits your business, promising in return fair and courteous treatment and the best terms that are consistant with sound banking.

We make farm loans.

Insurance in reliable companies. Five per cent interest paid on time deposits. Interest compounded semi-annually.

Apples! Apples!

Just Received at $1.75 a Box!

Grain sacks 25 cts

Groceries of all kinds. Give us a call. Watch this space next week.

C. A. Knutson & Co.,

Almont, - - - North Dakota.

$-CREAM-$

We Pay as high as the HIGHEST Our demand is great and we can use all at High Price. Honest test guaranteed. Cash on Delivery -:-

O. C. ELLINGSON REPRESENTING R. R. Cobb St Paul

CAN'T BEAT IT!

Of course you can't beat if you try for a dozen years. - - - -

Every one wants the BEST farm paper and every public spirited citizen wants the Home Paper. So to enable the people to have both at a minimum of expense, we offer:—

The Dakota Farmer $1.00 } Both $2.00
The Almont Arena $1.50 }

This price will advance on September 20th, 1912 and it will not be extended beyond that date. New subscriptions or renewals accepted at the same terms.

Subscribe for the Almont Arena And D:O I:T N:O:W ! ! !

Losses from Poor Management and Poorly Done Farm Work.

A Retrospective View May Help Us to Avoid the Pitfalls of the Past in Our Future Efforts.

Sometimes we get a lot of good from looking backward. We Always can if we do so in the right spirit and for the right purpose.

If we look back merely for the purpose of painting to ourselves a gloomy picture, complaining of our luck, blaming somebody else for what we, for our own satisfaction, term misfortune, it does not pay to spend time looking back. Better forget it and go on.

But if we will consider our mistakes of the past year—where we have lost by mismanagement or not doing the work as well as it should have been done—and will determine not to make the same mistakes next year and to do our work better; in other words, if we will get an inspiration from the mistakes of the year past and then be sure not to make the same mistakes again, we will be well repaid for spending a few hours looking back.

Nine times out of ten our loss or failure to succeed is owing to one of two things: we either made mistakes or did not do our work well enough or in the right way.

First Mistake.

We say first because it is probably 1 of the most recent. How many of our readers have had their crop injured while standing in the shock waiting for the threshing machine to get around to them? If it had been well stacked the grain would have improved in quality at least one grade, while it has lost a grade because of the fact that we have had what we so much want in this country, plenty of rain. If there is one thing more than another that the people of the Dakota Farmer territory are anxious for, it is rain. And now this fall when we have had it the farmers have lost millions of dollars in the value of their crop because they have not done their work as it should always be done.

Well stacked grain has not been injured a particle by the rains we have had. Well shocked grain has lost probably a grade where it has stood up to this time in the shock. Poorly shocked grain has lost at least two grades, and some became unmarketable.

And Why?

The big farmer will say, "I cannot stack all of the grain I raise. I cannot get help to do it or cannot afford to pay the wages that help demands."

If you cannot afford to take care of a big crop after nature has given it to you there is something wrong some where. You are either trying to do too much, or you are not managing your work right. No farmer on earth can afford to lose from six to ten cents a bushel on his wheat and from ten to twenty cents on his barley simply because he did not stack it.

What Does It Mean?

On 1000 bushels of barley it means from $100 to $200. Five good stacks—not big ones—were all that were necessary to protect it. And if it were a good, pure, 6 rowed barley, you would easily get 20 cents more for it if it had been stacked than you will if it has stood in the shock until the first of September or later.

Can't you afford to build five stacks of barley for $100? The work of hauling to the stack is no more than hauling to the machine. The thresners will thresh it much quicker from the stack than from the shock. If you get a shower of rain while the machine is there they will start up again as soon as the rain is over if they are threshing from the stack. If from the shock you have them to feed for a day longer until the shocks dry out.

Six cents a bushel on 1000 bushels of wheat means $60 loss. And there will be that much loss on practically every bushel of wheat that stands in the shock until this article reaches you.

Good Shocks or Poor Shocks

But even if you did not stack, have you noticed the condition of the shocks that twisted over, or the bundles that dropped to the ground? There is some of that grain sprouted, isn't there? And it will be threshed with the shocks that stood up well, all will be mixed together and when it reaches the market the buyer will find some of those sprouted kernels. The result will be the grain will sell probably as rejected or no grade, when nature this year gave you No. 1.

And why the tumble down shock or bundles? Generally simply because they were not well set up in the first place. A wind may blow all of the shocks down in a field. That is not the farmer's fault. But when part of them stand up perfectly and the others twist around and topple over it is the fault of the shocker absolutely.

And hundreds of thousands, and we believe we might say millions of dollars will be lost to the farmers of the Dakotas and Montana this year simply because some of the shocks in the fields were not well set up.

Winter Fodder.

What quality of hay have you to feed this winter and next spring? There has been an abundant crop of splendid hay this year. In other words, nature did her full part. But so many of our farmers went out and cut a big area of it before they commenced to take care of what they had cut. Then it rained. Then the sun came out and bleached it. And the farmer spent so much time and work putting it up and taking care of it as though it were real, genuine green hay. If this hay at all it is dried, bleached grass. If a woman would feed from the same quality of food she would stick and tell her she was a poor cook or no manager. Not if the horses would stick up their noses and feed them the dried, bleached grass they would very likely resent it.

There probably never has been a season in the history of the Dakotas and Montana when so large a percentage of the hay put up was poor, damaged, bleached stuff as in this year, 1912, when we have had one elegant crop of the best kind of grasses. All because of mismanagement or not doing our work the best we know how.—Dak. Farmer.

The Almont Arena - $1.50

PENSLAR

When in doubt ask for

PENSLAR

Remedies. When sure you will use no other than

PENSLAR

Preparations.

The Almont Pharmacy

Dr. W. T. OAIN, Proprietor,

Almont, - - North Dakota.

Watch this SPACE Next week.

F. HOLRITZ GR. ALMONT, N. D.

Set your final Proofs before

G. H. ANDERSON

United States Commissioner

Office in Farmers State Bank Building

Almont, - - North Dakota.

We Want Your Cream EGGS

Largest Cash Buyers in the Twin Cities. [illegible]

De Soto Creamery & Produce Co.

COLD STORAGE MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA, U. S. A.

A CHECK TO RHEUMATISM

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Build Up the Blood and Overcome the Rheumatic Poisons.

Rheumatism defies any treatment that does not build up and purify the blood. The poisons of rheumatism are in the blood and it is only through the blood that the disease can be fought successfully.

Unless the blood is weak and impure, rheumatism cannot get a foothold. When it does the thin and impure blood is not strong enough to overcome the poisons alone. It must be strengthened and purified. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are the best blood-building medicine you can take. They make new blood with every dose and promptly check further progress of the disease. They make the blood so pure and strong that not the least trace of rheumatism remains.

Mr. A. Hamann, a farmer on R. F. D. No. 2, Eldridge, Iowa, says:

"I used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People for indigestion and rheumatism from which I suffered for over six years. As these attacks came on every spring, I think they were caused by impure blood. The rheumatism was always more severe in my ankles and knees and especially in my arms, when I had been husking corn or working hard. The pains were so severe that I could hardly sleep at night. I used liniments of many kinds, but they didn't do more than drive the pain to some other part of the body and I did not get any relief from the doctor's medicine.

"When I read about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People in our weekly paper I made up my mind to try a medicine that had actually cured some one else. A few boxes cured me and I think so much of the pills that I keep them in the house to use as a tonic. My wife finds them strengthening and we think the pills are the best medicine for the blood."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are the blood's greatest aid in overcoming rheumatism, headaches, anemia, chlorosis, and after-effects of the grip and fevers.

A valuable booklet, "Diseases of the Blood," will be sent upon request.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or will be sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes, $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y. Adv.

The Case.

"How did it happen that Jopps did not keep the good position he had?"

"On one important occasion he lost his head."

"How did that happen?"

"It was cut off."

DR. J. H. RINDLAUB (Specialist), Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Fargo, N. D.

Where ignorance is bliss it is folly to cultivate the acquaintance of a chap that knows it all.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle. Adv

A woman's headaches are natural; a man's are usually acquired.

SUFFERED EVERYTHING

For Fourteen Years. Restored To Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Elgin, Ill.—"After fourteen years of suffering everything from female complaints, I am at last restored to health. "I employed the best doctors and even went to the hospital for treatment and was told there was no help for me. But while taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I began to improve and I continued its use until I was made well."—Mrs. HENRY LEISEBERG, 763 Adams St.

Kearneysville, W. Va.—"I feel it my duty to write and say what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I suffered from female weakness and at times felt so miserable I could hardly endure being on my feet.

"After taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and following your special directions, my trouble is gone. Words fail to express my thankfulness. I recommend your medicine to all my friends."—Mrs. G. B. WHITTINGTON.

The above are only two of the thousands of grateful letters which are constantly being received by the Pinkham Medicine Company of Lynn, Mass., which show clearly what great things Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound does for those who suffer from woman's ills.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

TAKE FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS For Backache Rheumatism Kidneys and Bladder

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling. 50c and $1.00 at Druggists.

NORTH DAKOTA NEWS

Latest Happenings Gathered in the Flickertail State

LEG BADLY TORN.

Catches in the Belt of a Threshing Machine.

Milton.—A sad accident came nearly costing the life of Bert Laing, of Milton. He had gone out with a threshing machine to thresh the rye on the field of Dr. A. F. Elliott, southwest of town, and was helping with the work around the separator.

The drive belt on the blower fan had slipped off the wheel and was running idle on the shaft and Bert made an attempt to push the belt back on the wheel with his foot when the belt snaked around his leg and in a moment his body was caught up and whirled by the swiftly moving belt. By quick action the machine was stopped, the belt cut and Bert rescued from his entanglement in the belt.

When picked up he was in great agony and it was noticed that his leg was badly twisted and out of shape. He was hurried to Milton in an automobile and the aid of physicians summoned. Upon examination it was found that the limb had been torn apart at the knee socket, the knee cap displaced and the lower part of the leg buckled with the thigh. The skin, flesh and ligaments were torn into shreds and the probability of saving the leg from amputation seemed small.

Dr. McQueen from Langdon was called, and a consultation held with the local doctors as to what was the best procedure. It was decided that there was a chance of saving the limb and work was commenced immediately to treat and dress the horribly injured member. During all this time the patient suffered terrible pain.

NEW ASSESSMENT PLAN.

System Gives People Chance to Place Valuation.

Minot.—City Assessor H. E. Wheeler will use an entirely new plan in the ascertaining of the valuation of city property for taxation next year. The details of the new plan are being worked out now and the models used are those already in use in St. Paul, Chicago, Cleveland, Houston and other large cities.

Heretofore the work of valuation has been left almost entirely to the city assessor. The new plan will entirely eliminate this feature. Instead of going from house to house the advanced system calls for district meetings to which all property holders are invited. At these meetings the valuations of property are thoroughly discussed and this makes it possible to secure an equitable basis for the taxation. This is only one of the many good features of the plan and the city assessor believes that the entire system will meet with the approval of the taxpayers. It will at least be a big improvement on the present system.

GRAY IS CHAIRMAN.

N. D. Republican Committee Fills Vacancies on Electoral Ticket.

Jamestown.—George M. Gray, of Kenmare, was elected chairman of the Republican state central committee, succeeding Frank Sprague, who resigned at a meeting held here. Mr. Gray is an attorney and will assume active charge of campaign plans.

The committee named W. M. Anderson, of Devils Lake, O. J. Seiler, of Jamestown, A. P. Paulson, of Valley City, and George H. Stone, of Mott, to fill vacancies as presidential electors, made by the resignations of D. P. Barnes, Gilbert Johnson, Theodore Thompson and H. H. Aaker. The four chosen with F. W. Cathro, the primary nominee, will be the Republican candidates for electors from North Dakota. The selection of Mr. Gray as state chairman was unanimous.

Grain Being Held.

Devils Lake.—Threshing rigs over the lake region resumed activity Thursday, after a week's delay on account of rainfall. With harvesting completed, with the exception of late flax, farmers will miss no opportunity to thresh everything possible during the next ten days. While the yield of oats and barley has been heavy, the prices of those cereals have not tended to flood the market with grain. In fact, the reverse is true. Every building on the farms is being pressed into service as a granary.

Man Dies of Shot Wounds.

Fargo. — John S. Johnson, a resident of Columbus is dead as a result of a slight wound received while hunting. Johnson's gun was accidentally discharged and several shot entered one of his hips.

Impetus to Farm Management.

Fargo.—An impetus to the study of farm management in North Dakota will be given by the appointment of a special agent of the federal department of agriculture to carry on the work in the state. Cal Hennis, recently in charge of similar work in Wisconsin and Michigan, will have charge of the branch. Advice will be given regarding farm capital and necessary farm machinery. The new system has been tried with success in several other states.

MURDER OF NEGRO.

Dispute Over Card Game Results in a Killing at Egeland.

Egeland.—James McGinnis, a 22-year-old Kentuckian, is under arrest here, charged with the murder of Parker Sleeman, a negro of Fargo. The killing happened during a poker game in which both McGinnis and Sleeman had a hand, and McGinnis was captured after a chase of about two miles.

A party of threshers gathered in a grove alongside the railroad track here yesterday, and engaged in poker playing. When the dispute which led to the murder came up there was $2 in the pot. The men came got to arguing over their hands, and Sleeman, it is said, reached for the money, which was in front of him.

McGinnis, it is alleged, then pulled out his six-shooter and fired two shots at Sleeman, both of them entering his breast. Sleeman got up and tried to get away, but McGinnis fired four more shots into his body, killing him instantly.

An inquest was held and a charge of first degree murder was made against McGinnis.

A HIDDEN TREASURE

Concealed Under Elevator and Almost Lost.

Lawton.—While at his elevator Sunday P. J. Whelan noticed a man probing into the dirt on the driveway. When questioned why he was doing so, he replied that he had hidden a tobacco sack containing silver there a few days before but could not locate it. Mr. Whelan explained that the driveway had been recently repaired and that probably the treasure was buried in the earth used to repair the driveway. The man was disappointed and went away.

In the afternoon Mr. Whelan again visited the elevator and, as he approached it saw a red string sticking out of the ground. He pulled it out and discovered the sack containing the silver which he immediately turned over to the owner. The silver was in the form of very rich ore which the man said he had dug up on a claim in Canada and which he valued at about $100. He said he had planted it near the elevator for safe keeping, no doubt thinking it would be safer there than in the bank.

FRUIT GROWING IN N. D.

Orchards Now Commercially Profitable Industry.

Sanborn.—Prominent among those who have taken a leading part in raising fruit in this locality is Martin Jacobs, who is this year harvesting the first crop from the fruit trees set out on his farm just north of town a few years ago. Mr. Jacobs has apples of the Greening, Okabena and Duchess varieties, two varieties of crab apples, and some fine plums and cherries. The apples attained a large size and are of delicious flavor. Though the yield was not phenomenal it was very good for the first crop, one small tree in particular yielding a half bushel of fine apples. Mr. Jacobs' orchard shows what can be done with a little effort.

Across the road from the Jacobs place on the farm of J. F. Inberg, the apple, crab apple, plum and cherry trees are bearing nicely this year, and Pius Stroh, south of town, has a nice crop of excellent crab apples and plums from several thriving trees.

GOVERNMENT EXPERT.

Hennis Will Spread New Farming Gospel in North Dakota.

Fargo.—Farm management work in North Dakota has received an impetus from the federal government by the appointment of Cal Hennis by the department of agriculture to head a special department. The headquarters will be at the North Dakota agricultural college, where Mr. Hennis will establish his office, but the work will be carried on throughout the state.

It is planned to send men versed in farm management to meet the farmers on their own ground. The rotation of crops, methods of planting and plowing, division of crops and diversified farming will be some of the subjects urged upon the farmers.

Mr. Hennis is a graduate of the North Dakota Agricultural college and has recently been in charge of farm management work in Wisconsin and Michigan.

Still Another Delay.

Grand Forks.—Another soaking rain fell over Northern North Dakota and Northwestern Minnesota Friday, again delaying threshing operations and making more serious the condition that has been created by reason of excessive moisture during the threshing season. In the last ten days farmers have only been able to thresh about three or four days, and the great amount of rain has caused much damage to grain in shock. The sprouting of grain is one of the bad features resulting.

HIS IDEA.

Tom—Do you consider marriage a necessity or a luxury?

Dick—Both, if the girl has money.

ECZEMA ON FACE AND SCALP

4400 Utica St., Denver, Colo.—"My eczema came first with pimples and a rash on my face, then on my scalp, ears and neck. It itched so bad that I could not sleep. I was a mass of sores and my eyes were so I could not see out of them. It broke my heart to look at my face. Every bit of skin came off where the disease was. I suffered awful between the burning and itching, and whatever part of my body it was on would be swollen. I treated for three months and would get better for a week, and then I would be as bad as ever.

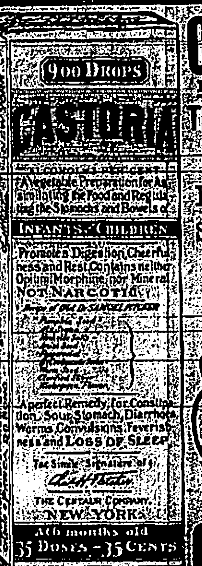
"I saw in the paper about Cuticura, so I sent and got some Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I had the eczema for five months before I began to use Cuticura Soap and Ointment, but I got well in a short time after I started to use them. It is a sure cure as I have not been troubled with it since. You ought to see my face now. I have such a nice complexion, as soft as a baby's." (Signed) Mrs. Mary Glendinning, Dec. 23, 1911.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

If you would acquire a reputation quickly set yourself up as a weather prophet.

CURES ITCHING SKIN DISEASES. Cole's Carbolisalve stops itching and makes the skin smooth. All druggists. 25 and 50c. Adv.

Many a man who loves a woman for her coin doesn't mention it.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Montana Crop-Payment Land--15% Down

Mild, Sunny Winters. 20 to 40 Bushels of Winter Wheat Per Acre

Located at TWODOT in productive Musselshell Valley, Montana. Garden Spot. Ample rainfall; proven crop country. A few crops will pay for land. 30,000 [illegible] $15 to $25 per acre. Some at $16 to $22. No trades considered. Free literature. Investigate at once. WHEELOCK & WHEELOCK, 59 WATKINS BLDG., FARGO, NO. DAKOTA

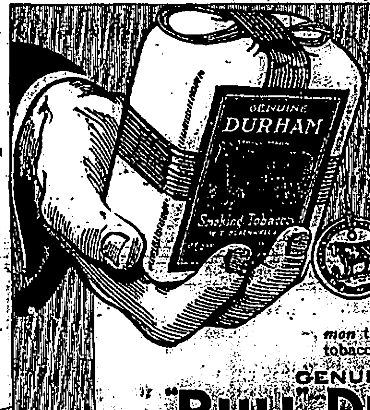
DAKOTA BUSINESS COLLEGE — A modern school. 700 pupils. 300 positions filled last year. Full course in Actual Business, Bookkeeping, Penmanship, Shorthand, Banking. Write for full information, address F. L. Watkins, Fargo, North Dakota.

FOR ALL EYE PAINS Pettit's Eye Salve

The Pick of Florida [illegible]

DEFIANCE STARCH never sticks to the iron.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 39-1912.



The story of a muslin sack

THE real wonder story of the tobacco that is smoked by *more millions of men* than all other high grade tobaccos *combined*—

GENUINE

"BULL" DURHAM

SMOKING TOBACCO

Forty "rollings" in each 5c muslin sack

In quaint old Durham, North Carolina—that's where the story starts.

That's where these golden leaves first grew in the sunny fields of Greene's farm. That's where they first filled those simple muslin sacks with good, sweet, native tobacco—fifty-two years ago.

No thought then of fancy packages—nor of "processes" for improving on Nature.

Just surprisingly good tobacco! *That* was what they had *discovered*—that was what interested those critical Southern smokers who gave a rousing welcome to "Bull" Durham as the greatest tobacco they had ever tasted.

And then the soldiers came. They came—and smoked—and were captured!

Scattering to their homes all over the nation they carried the fame of this wonderful smoke.

Wasn't that Durham postmaster busy with letters from up and down the land asking how to get *more* of that "Bull" Durham!

And—for over half a century, just because it's so downright *good*—it's been *serving* and *winning* and *holding* new friends, both among pipe and cigarette smokers, faster than any other tobacco ever grown.

Faster [illegible] Twenty-two million pounds—352,000,000 packages—were sold and smoked last year. Yet this was merely the normal growth over the year before. [illegible]

The GLOW of the RUBIES

by FRANCIS PERRY ELLIOTT

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

COPYRIGHT 1921 BY BOBBS-MERRILL COMPANY

SYNOPSIS.

Richard Lightnut, an American with an affected English accent, receives a present from a friend in China. The present proves to be a suit of pajamas, but the hints of surprise to the wearer Lightnut does the pajamas and fall at night give up for smoke. His servant, Jenkins, comes in and, failing to recognize Lightnut, attempts to put him out. Thinking the servant crazy, Lightnut changes his clothes intending to examine him. When he reappears Jenkins falls on his neck with joy, confirming Lightnut's belief that he is crazy. Jenkins tells Lightnut of the encounter he had with a wildeyed Chinaman dressed in pajamas, in a message from his friend, Jack Billings. Lightnut is asked to put up "the jewels" for the night on his way home from college. Later Lightnut finds a beautiful girl in his pajamas in his room. Lightnut is shocked by the girl's drinking, smoking and slang talk. She tells him her name is Francis and quiets him with a story of her love for her sister's room-mate, named Frances. Next morning the girl is missing and Lightnut hurries to the boat to see her off. He is accosted by a husky college boy, who calls him "Tip-Top," but he does not see the girl. Back Billings calls to spend the night with Lightnut. They discover priceless rubies hidden in the buttons of the pajamas. Billings dons the pajamas and retires. Lightnut later discovers in his apartment a beefy person in mutton-chop whiskers and wearing pajamas. Jenkins calls the police, who declare the intruder to be a criminal, called "Fore Grandpa." The intruder declares he is Lightnut's guest and appeals to the latter in vain. He is hustled off to jail. In the morning Lightnut is astonished to find Billings gone, and more astonished when he gets a message from the latter, demanding his clothes. Lightnut, bound for Tarrytown, Billings' home, discovers Frances, the girl of the pajamas, on the train. Lightnut speaks to her and alludes to the night before. She declares indignantly that Lightnut never saw her in her pajamas. At Tarrytown Frances is met by a husky college youth, who hails Lightnut as "Dicky." The latter ignores the boy, who then threatens to thrash him for offending Frances. Lightnut takes the next train home. Billings storms over the outrage of his arrest. He and Lightnut discover mysterious Chinese characters on the pajamas. Professor Doesenberry is called in to interpret the hieroglyphics. He knows every word he calls the lost silk of Si-Ling-Chi. The setting declares that a person wearing the pajamas will take on the semblance of the previous wearer. The professor worries the pajamas for experiment.

CHAPTER XIX. (Continued.)

"Poor Francis!" she said lightly. "Do you know," she added, "I believe I can forgive a Harvard man almost anything, Mr. Lightnut."

By Jove! The angel! And before I knew what I was doing or thought about the frump, I had stretched out a hand to her, looking her straight in the eye and smiling. She hesitated an instant only, then laughed, and I felt her little fingers just brush my palm—but it was enough.

She flushed a little shyly and addressed the frump.

"Are we going to keep Mr. Lightnut standing like this all day?" she asked.

"Hail as earth and hail in heaven—like what's his name's coffin," I suggested. Devilish good, that, don't you think? She thought so, for she opened the door herself as the frump turned, murmuring some silly thing about China and the open door to America. What did China have to do with it?

And it was just then that Jenkins bolted wildly from the building.

"Mr. Lightnut—quick, sir! Mr Billings, sir!"

I thought of the telephone right off, but he just caught my arm. First time ever knew Jenkins to take a liberty.

"Come quick, sir!" he exclaimed. "He's upstairs and, oh, off his nut, sir—awful!"

"By Jove!" I gasped. "Excuse me—will see—come right back and tell you—I feared this last night." And I rushed to the elevator with Jenkins.

"He's in them black pajamas he was talking about," said Jenkins gloomily, "and he's run the professor off. Leastwise, he ain't there, and his man can't get Mr Billings to go. He came down for me, but I couldn't do a thing with him, either."

I knew—I understood. It was the dwelling of his mind upon the rubies! He had gone back in the night for them—in his sleep, for all I knew. But I thought most likely awake, for recent experience with him showed me that he didn't think anything of wandering around the neighborhood in his pajamas.

The janitor's pale face met us at the landing.

"I've sent for the police, sir, and it would be a good idea, don't you think, if you could get him away before they come. I don't want to get Mr. Billings into trouble."

"Good idea," I agreed. "We'll just rush him to the car—but, h'm!"

I suddenly remembered he was in pajamas. It might be all right to Billings to wander around in public streets and relatives in his might things, but it certainly wouldn't do under the present circumstances. He might not care, but then, there were the feelings of the girls to consider. And besides, dash it, I had some sort of idea it was against the law.

Billings was standing by the window looking at a glass thermometer that he had just withdrawn from his mouth.

"Um!" he grunted complacently. "Ninety-seven and a quarter—my usual healthy subnormal temperature. Pulse sixty-five—respiration, twenty-four and two-fifths—excellent, excellent! I am myself. Ha!" And he whirled triumphantly.

"Ah!" he said, advancing eagerly and rubbing his hands. "It is you! You have heard, then? Marvelous, isn't it—wholly incredible! But do you know"—here he plucked at my shirt front, took a pinch, as it were, just as he had seen the professor do—"I cannot find any transmigration. The materialization appears to be wholly optical."

"Never mind," I said anxiously, for I knew he was talking about the rubies; "we don't care." I smiled brightly. "Let's go down and see the car—nice car!" And I tried to get hold of his fat side, but missed it.

"Car!" Billings looked puzzled. Then his face broke into a smile. "Carpe diem—eh, am I not right? True, true! Whither you say." He looked about on a table. "Um—my notes, now," he muttered, and he caught up a small book and a pencil.

The professor's man protested: "Professor Doesenberry don't like—"

"Oh, dash it, let him have them!" I exclaimed, for Billings was already chuckling happily and writing in the little blank book.

"Come on," I pleaded, catching a fold of the pajamas. "Wouldn't you like to come get some clothes on?"

He drew back in alarm. "No, no—not yet—not until I complete my notes," was his crazy answer. "You know: sublata causa, tollitur effectus!" And he looked as though he thought this would finish me.

"But your friend," he exclaimed suddenly, as he allowed me to throw a blanket about his shoulders and we moved out of the door, "the gentleman I met last night—Billings—is not that the name?"

I looked at him miserably as we entered the car to go down.

"Oh, I say, Billings, old chap," I protested earnestly, "don't you know me?" I pointed to the little panel of mirror in the cage. "Don't you know you are Billings? Can't you see?"

His fat head peered at the glass for an instant. Then he looked at me with eager, batting eyes. He chuckled hoarsely, gurgingly, and out came the note-book and pencil from his sleeve.

"Better and better," he muttered. "Now, if we could only go to him!"

"As Quietly as Possible, Wilkes."

He caught my arm. "In the interest of this investigation of scientific phenomena, would it consider a call intuitive—could we not seek your friend, Mr. Billings?"

"It's all right, you know," I gently reassured him. "Yes, we're going to him—going right there. Just a little ride, you know."

By Jove, the way he cackled made my heart ache! I whispered to Jenkins to run ahead and prepare the ladies. Did the first thing we saw as the cage hit the bottom was a woman—and, dash it, the frump from China!

She gave a little scream and fell on Billings' neck, almost bearing him to the ground.

"Oh, Jacky, Jacky!" she sobbed.

By Jove, I almost fell myself! So that was the way the wind lay! And I had never even so much as suspected. That—she—he—he had raved so about her beauty! Beauty! Poor old Jack! If he had raved about him before, it was a devilish sight worse now—

Worse? Why, dash it, she kissed him!

And to see him standing there, kind of balling and rolling his eyes and looking like a girl dose when she's trying a strange piece of candy out of the box—oh, it just broke me all up!

No wonder he was crazy! Why, dash it, he would have to be crazy!

He was muttering to himself.

"Remarkable!" I heard. "Singularly sensate and exhilarating! Now, I never would have thought—um!"

And then he very deliberately took her head between his hands and—kissed her. Then he looked upward thoughtfully and did it again—like a chicken drinks water—you know.

And then while we—that is, Jenkins and I—were trying to urge him on, out came the note-book again and he scribbled rapidly, muttering audibly: "Labial osculation—extraordinary stimulation—sensatory ganglia—mucous membrane—"

"Police!" I whispered brutally in the frump's ear. "Better let's get him away!" And, by Jove, that woke her out of her trance! In two minutes she had cajoled him to the car and we had him inside on the cushions. We bunched blankets and rugs about him to hide the pajamas.

"Jacky, dear," gushed the Chinese freak, "wouldn't you like for me to sit by you and hold your poor hand?"

It looked as if he would.

The frump turned to me. "Can you drive the car, Mr. Lightnut?"

Could I? Well, I would show her! Especially as Frances had changed to the front as she saw us bringing out Billings.

"Take the train—get Billings' things from the club," I called to Jenkins. "Sharp, now! And here, unhook that number there on the back—give it here!"

Jenkins hesitated. "I think there's a heavy fine, sir," he hinted.

I snapped my fingers at him and he jumped to obey.

"Worse things than a jolly fine," I said, looking at poor Billings smiling crazily over the frump. I threw the number plate into the car.

excitement. She looked pleasantly waving her hand at the figure of O'Keefe trotting from around the corner, and her laughter pealed seriously, deliciously in our ear.

"Oh, I think American men are grand—are wonderful!" she cried, scuttling her little hands together. "Especially Harvard men—and! specially—"

She stopped with the faintest catch.

"By Jove!" I cried. "Do you mean it?"

And for the briefest instant the hands were three; but her scream brought me back to earth just in time to save the lives of a man and a boy. Devilish ungrateful, too, for I could see the man, three blocks behind, and still shaking his fist. The way with these pedestrians!

At Fifty-ninth street we caromed with a hansom trotting too leisurely across the plaza, and I listened for hearty a plucky to the remarks of a bicycle cop before he dropped behind. What dashed me not a little was Billings' indifference to the record I was making for his car—didn't seem to care a jolly bang.

The frump was still hanging on him in a way to make you sick, and cooing and going on in a nervous, half-hysterical way I never would have thought her able to chirp up to. And Billings was holding her hand!

"Hello!" I called to him, just after we clipped Yonkers.

He looked at us, smiling and nodding.

"Feel all right now, old man?" I inquired cheerily.

Billings looked at me hard, and then, dash it, he winked! And I began to wonder, by Jove, it it was just plain drunk.

CHAPTER XX.

My Darling is Slandered.

Seemed to be only about a minute more and we were slipping through the curves of the Wolhurst park—Frances pointed the way—and had slowed down under the porte-cochere.

The frump whispered to the man who opened the door.

"As quietly as possible, Wilkes," she said, "and without his father seeing him."

"The judge is away, miss," said the man. "He drove down to the village with Senator Sockem. Who had to catch a train back to Albany; but I'm looking for him every—"

"He quick, then," jerked the frump. "You know what to do."

"I guess I do, miss," answered the butler sloomily. "I've had to do it often enough—Perkins and me. A good cold sauss—that's the thing—and then bed. I know!"

Billings waved his hand to the frump as he mounted the stairway inside. And then, dash it, he kissed his fingers.

The frump kind of glared down the deserted vista of the fine old hall and shrugged her shoulders.

"Everybody loafing, as usual," she muttered sourly, and she hurled her coat at the carven back of a great cathedral chair—and missed it.

It was clear that her type scorned conventionalities and knew how to make themselves thoroughly at home.

"I hope you'll be quite comfortable here, Mr. Lightnut," she said, peeling a glove with a jerk, "but I have my doubts."

And she gave a kind of hollow laugh.

"Awfully tiresome, these country places," I said sympathetically, scowled my sight at a couple of footmen who, from their view, had the far end of the hall, and who were whispering and chuckling about something. "Things seem to be run at sixloose, don't you know—that's a fact. Don't mind for myself, but I'm afraid my friend, you know, will be surprised at finding here."

By Jove, how she opened her eyes at me—surprised, I knew, at finding me such a devilish keen observer. My sympathy touched her, I too, for her stricken cause moist, of a sudden, I saw her lip tremble as she stared. Then she swallowed hard and slapped her gloves sharply across her palm.

"It's Francis that's to blame for that sort of thing," she rashed, nodding down the hall. "Wait and see."

"Frances?" I ejaculated in protest. "Oh, here, I say, now—"

"You don't know Francis, Mr. Lightnut!" Her jaw grounded with a snap, and what a look she gave me! "Wait and see for yourself! Wait!" And eyes and hands lifted to the ceiling.

I coughed again.

The end! And this was my darling's friend!

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Relics of the Guillotine.

At the prison of St. Paul's, at Lyons, France, there is a curious collection of pens. They are the pens with which the executioners have signed the regulation receipts from the prisoners handed over to them to be guillotined. At each execution a fresh pen is used for the purpose, and the ink is left to dry upon it.

FARM DEPARTMENT

QUESTIONS ANSWERED BY MEMBERS OF THE NORTH DAKOTA AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.

Q.—What is the best method of curing seed corn?

Ans.—J. H. Shepperd, Dean Agricultural Department.

—Seed corn should be husked before freezing weather occurs, in the fall, and hung in a dry place where air circulates well. The ears are placed or hung so that they do not touch each other, at least so that they are not more than two ears deep in layers until they are dry. After that, if they are kept in a dry place where the air moisture coming from the stock which dried below or from a bin of grain, they should keep satisfactorily until it is time to plant.

Q.—What effect does aerating has upon milk?

Ans.—O. L. Martin, Prof. of Dairying.

—If aerating is done in clean air it cools the milk and allows the animal gases to pass off, but if done in dirty or dusty surroundings many undesirable bacteria enter to cause the milk to sour and to develop bad flavors.

Q.—Should corn be drilled or checked?

Ans.—R. C. Doneghue, Prof. of Agronomy.

Inasmuch as corn is grown largely to clean the land and our farming operations are carried on with machinery, the only rational way to plant corn is to check it. On land that is quite weedy it is impossible to get all of the weeds by cultivating one way and the hoeing of large areas is out of the question. For cultivation in both directions is necessary to clean the land of weeds, before the physical condition of the soil and water plant food available for succeeding crops.

Q.—What is colostrum?

Ans.—O. L. Martin, Prof. of Dairying.

—It is the first milk from the cow after calving. It contains less water, fat and sugar, but much more albumen and mineral matter. It contains many cellular bodies, the interior of the cow's udder also some blood corpuscles. Has a strong odor, is very viscid and thick. It is a laxative and upon the digestion of the young calf. It is very necessary, for the calf, but not considered fit for human food.

Q.—What is the cost of filling a quarter?

Ans.—J. H. Shepperd, Prof. of Dairy Engineering.

—No definite answer can be given to this question, as the cost will depend upon a large number of variable factors. The amount and kind of silo to be used and the depth of which they are to be laid can be determined only by the person planning the silo and by many factors. In filling a grain farm silo we can, in the majority of cases, be safe for about $8.00 to $10.00 per acre.

RELATION OF HULL TO MEATS IN OATS

Chemical Analysis of Kernel Shows Little Protein Feeding Value.

The food value of oats depends a good deal on the proportion of hulls. The following experimental data by Prof. J. H. Shepperd is very interesting:

The percentage of hulls to oats varied from 62 for 80 day oats to 75 for Tartarian. This changes somewhat from year to year.

A chemical analysis of the whole oat and the two parts shows the following results:

		Protein Percent
Whole oats	Sixty Day	12.5
Meats	Sixty Day	15.5
Hull	Sixty Day	3.8
Whole oats	Negro Wonder	12.1
Meats	Negro Wonder	15.0
Hull	Negro Wonder	3.3

These results show that there is little protein feeding value in the hulls of the kernels. In 1906 the variety of oats giving the highest percent of meat had 76.3 per cent; the lowest gave 61.3, per cent, a difference of 14.9 per cent. While the protein in the hulls does not represent their total feeding value by far the most valuable portion represented by it. This being the case when oats are selling at thirty-two cents per bushel there is a difference of more than four and one-half cents per bushel in favor of the variety having the smaller per cent of hulls.

Determinations were also made to find the effect of double threshing of the kernels upon the percent of hulls. Oats produce two or three flowers in a spikelet, the uppermost one of which is usually rudimentary. The rudimentary kernel is sometimes called a "pin kernel." Sixty Day and Tartarian oats were used for this test. The Sixty Day oats have the two kernels of every spikelet the same size and very little difference in their appearance. Tartarian oats have the pin kernel very much smaller than the other. The results of the test are given below.

	Hulls Percent	Meats Percent
Sixty Day, single threshed	24.7	75.3
Sixty Day, double threshed	24.5	75.5
Tartarian, single threshed	37.7	62.3
Tartarian, double threshed	38.1	61.9

The results show that double threshing has no appreciable effect upon the percentage of hulls.

Oats produce two or three flowers in a spikelet, the uppermost one of which is usually rudimentary. The rudimentary kernel is sometimes called a "pin kernel." Sixty Day and Tartarian oats were used for this test. The Sixty Day oats have the two kernels of every spikelet the same size and very little difference in their appearance. Tartarian oats have the pin kernel very much smaller than the other. The results of the test are given below.

	Hulls Percent	Meats Percent
Sixty Day, single threshed	24.7	75.3
Sixty Day, double threshed	24.5	75.5
Tartarian, single threshed	37.7	62.3
Tartarian, double threshed	38.1	61.9

The results show that double threshing has no appreciable effect upon the percentage of hulls.

GRASS EXPERIMENTS IN NORTH DAKOTA

Table Giving Results of Trials at Dickinson Sub-Station.

(By L. R. Waldron, Superintendent Dickinson Station.)

In 1907, 14 acre plots were sown with the following grasses: Brome, timothy, blender wheat, tall meadow oat grass, Crested wheat grass, Tall wheat grass, killed out in the winter and the grass failed to grow. Yields of the other three grasses for the three seasons are given below.

Variety	1908	1909	1910
Timothy	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Blender wheat	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Brome grass	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

The Brome grass has been the best yielder for the three years and the timothy the poorest yielder. For bald brome grass yields considerably the better. Three plots have been measured on the Brome grass. The first plot is on the plot for the brome grass is shaded but though a cover crop, the yields are good for seed. Reasonable yields of the brome grass have been secured in every by this method. The second plot is on the land where a crop of sweet clover was grown the year before. The advantage of having a stand of grass without the loss of one season is so great that this point should be overlooked. The third advantage in securing the sweet clover crop is the stop of weeds. The yields of the three years are given below.

Variety	1908	1909	1910
Brome grass	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Brome grass	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Brome grass	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

The yields of the brome grass are very good considering the fact that the land was very much weed infested. The yields of the sweet clover are very good considering the fact that the land was very much weed infested. The yields of the sweet clover are very good considering the fact that the land was very much weed infested. The yields of the sweet clover

ALMONT ARENA

ALMONT, NORTH DAKOTA.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
THE ARENA PUBLISHING CO.
ALMONT, NORTH DAKOTA

TERMS.

Subscription Price [In Advance] - - $1.50
At End of Year - - - - TWO DOLLARS.

An Independent paper issued every Saturday.

LOCAL RATES: 10 cents per line for the first insertion, and 5cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

DISPLAY ADVERTISING: 15 cents per inch for each insertion. A discount made to regular advertisers.

Entered as second-class matter December 21, 1910, at the post office at Almont, North Dakota, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Advertisers are requested to have the copy for change of ad in the Arena Office by Tuesday Noon preceding issue of the paper in which changed ad is to appear.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 28, 1912.

TIME TABLE
—OF THE—
Northern Pacific Railway Company

A. M. OLELAND, G. P. A., St. Paul Minn.

EAST BOUND

No. 2 North Coast Limited . . . 5:05 p. m.
" 4 Yukon Fast Pullman Train . 7:38 a. m.
" 6 Chicago and Pacific Limited 12:17 a. m.
" 8 Local . . . . . . 11:53 a. m.

WEST BOUND

No. 1 North Coast Limited . . . 11:17 p. m
" 3 Pacific Coast Express . . . 12:28 p. m.
" 5 Yukon Fast Pullman Train 10:12 p. m.
" 7 Local . . . . . 5:28 p. m

Trains No. 5 and 3 carry mail.
No. 787 Local freight, west bound 10:30 a. m
" 788 Local freight, east bound 1:45 p. m
Both local freights carry passenger coaches

D. W. FORSBLAD, Local Agent.

For Governor.

L. B. Hanna.

DO YOU KNOW

—that good sidewalks, graded and well drained streets and a lot with tie-posts is more attractive to the agriculturist that fancy store fixtures?

—that the recent rains have in a direct way taught a very valuable lesson—to stack the grain?

—that Hon. L. B. Hanna is a farmer?

—that in congress he looked after North Dakota's interests very faithfully?

—that as governor he will give a good, faithful business administration?

—that the people in all parts of the state are enthusiastically rallying to his standard?

—that the Flasher Hustler has 'erupted' on the county division matter?

—that the eruption was a hot air bubble that some anti had punctured?

—that the Morton county socialists and catholics are irreconsilibly estranged?

—that Almont has eighteen firms in business?

—that only six are advertising in the Arena?

—that the wear and tear on the machinery and horses, to say nothing of the time lost, exceeds each year the cost of fixing the bad spots in the roads?

—that North Dakota farmers paid in excess of $3,000,000 for binder twine, this year?

—that a democratic candidate for office in this state is using such figures to boost his political stock?

—that the only plan for a division of Morton county that is at all fair or equitable to Almont, is the New Salem plan?

—that if the New Salem plan is carried, Almont has a good show of becoming the countyseat?

—that Almont should have a monthly market day?

—that Almont should have a room for the use of the wives of the farmers when they come to the town to trade?

SMALL TOWN ADVERTISING.

An unusual feature of the meeting of the Western Iowa Editorial Association at Council Bluffs recently was an address on the subject of advertising from a viewpoint of the retail merchant by David Oransky, a well-known merchant and advertiser of Atlantic, Iowa. Mr. Oransky spoke on "Retail Advertising from the Viewpoint of the Merchant," and he declared that the merchant should advertise the quality and adaptability of his goods rather than depend on advertising prices. He spoke in part as follows:

"It is a sad but too true fact that country merchants as a rule are not extensive advertisers. I am convinced that they should advertise regularly and persistently. I believe so not only because some people who are supposed to know say so, but because my actual experience in connection with retail advertising in a small town has demonstrated to me the far-reaching benefits, both direct and indirect, to be derived from persistent advertising."—The Barnhart Flyer.

The Two Great Issues Are Preservation of Government and Continuance of Prosperity.

"I cannot think that the American people, after the scrutiny and education of a three months' campaign, during which they will be able to see through the fog of misrepresentation and demagoguery, will fail to recognize that the two great issues which are here presented to them are, first, whether we shall retain, on a sound and permanent basis, our popular constitutional representative form of government, with the independence of the judiciary as a necessary key to the preservation of those liberties that are the inheritance of 1,000 years, and second, whether we shall welcome prosperity which is just at our door by maintaining our present economic business and by the encouragement of business expansion and progress through legitimate use of capital."—From President Taft's speech accepting the Republican nomination.

THE BUSHFIELD CO. PUBLISHERS
ABERDEEN, S.D.

YOU

WANT the best, and the Dakota Farmer is The BEST farm paper published for this section of the Northwest. Now is your opportunity to get it at half price. When you renew your subscription to the Arena add 50 cents to the price of the Arena and secure the Dakota Farmer for one full year.

..LOCAL RESUME..

The Doings of Yourselves and Others Weekly.

All kinds of collections made by T-R-M-P-L-E-T-O-N.

FOR SALE CHEAP—Bed, mattress and springs, complete. Enquire at N. P. Depot, Almont. 28-2t

A. Freise, the tailor, from New Salem, spent some time in this village this week looking after business. He reported considerable success and before returning home he contracted for a nice ad to be run in the Arena. His ad appears in another column.

Mr. Spain, the North Dakota state agent for the South Dakota Mutual Life Insurance Co., has been here for several days and has done a very nice business.

Owing to the illness of the editor's better half and our having to become chief cook, etc, work on the Arena has been considerably delayed during the past two weeks. As the associate editor is improving, and a competent girl secured, we can promise better service in the future.

The first of this week, Neil Gillis opened to the public a new pool and billiard parlor in the building on main street south of the post office. Also realizing the value of publicity, he came in and bought space in the Arena. His ad appears in another column—read it and then visit his place for a game.

Monday, Dr. W. T. Cain will after 16 months here, leave for Underwood where he was formerly located. All regret to have the doctor and Mrs. Cain leave, and as the move is to be made, all join in wishing them a successful future.

Last week two of Almont's popular young people—Mrs. Nellie Lauzon and Mr. Oscar Feland—hied away to Bismarck and were united in marriage. They returned home the following Friday and at once began housekeeping on their farm south of town.

O. C. Ellingson spent a few days in Fargo, this week, looking after business matters. During his absence a rumor circulated that Ole had passed up single cussedness & would bring home a Mrs. Ole. As no one arrived with him, there appears to have been no base for the report.

Ready for the season, E. E. ERB the Well Known Auctioneer, is ready to cry sales this season. Ed has the Goods and Gets the Prices for things he sells for anyone. Leave dates at Farmers State Bank or Arena Office.

Fred Vollrath transacted business at New Salem, the fore part of the week.

Have your sale bills printed at the Arena Print Shop. At least let us give an estimate upon the work before you have it done.

Drayman Oscar Erickson merits considerable praise and thanks for having built the cinder path from the Arena building to the sidewalk in front of Jacobson hall. The walk has long been needed, especially in wet weather.

J. N. Sharff has rented his farm for two years and will sell at auction October 15, his farm equipment, and stock. He has bought several lots in Almont, and intends to build and live in town.

Kenyon Klippings.

Theo Johnson spent a few days at home during the rainy spell but has now returned to his work with Morton James's threshing crew.

E. B. Erb transacted business in this vicinity, Tuesday.

Edward Tibesar went to Almont Friday to make proof on his land.

Harve Bellimore sold his land to Ira Cameron last week, and will go east soon.

Miss Fay Crolout will commence her term of school, next Monday.

Anna Johnson was the guest of Flossie Brink, Wednesday.

Charles Johnson returned ... Friday from Mandan where he has been attending the fair.

Mrs. Crolout transacted business at Almont, Friday.

Charles Pathman and Glen ... visited at the home of A. M. Johnson, Sunday.

Albert Anderson was in this vicinity, looking after social matters, last Sunday.

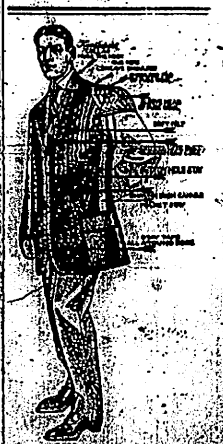
Mr. and Mrs. G. Lein were guests at the A. M. Johnson home Sunday.

A Big Wheat Yield.

During the past few days the threshing machine has been at the Andrew Knutson farm. On a big field that has given a crop each year for 28 consecutive years, 36 bushels of wheat per acre were threshed by machine measure, and as the average machine measured bushel weighs about 62½ lbs, the actual yield must have been above 37½ bushels per acre.

A. M. Johnson of the Heart river section was a business visitor in Almont the first of the week.

Edward Tibesar of Kenyon, was in this place Friday, and made final proof on his homestead before Commissioner Anderson. C. G. Thor also proved up on his claim the same day.



When in need of a new suit
S-E-E
A. FREISE, Tailor
New Salem, North D...

The Gillis Pool Hall

Is now open to the public in the ... location, ... post office ... and ha...

N... ...
Almont, North Dakota

"BUY IT AT HOME"

NEW HOME

THE SEWING MACHINE OF QUALITY.

NOT SOLD UNDER ANY OTHER NAME.

WARRANTED FOR ALL TIME.

If you purchase the NEW HOME you will have a life asset at the price you pay, and will not have an endless chain of repairs.

Quality Considered it is the Cheapest in the end to buy.

If you want a sewing machine, write for our latest catalogue before you purchase.

The New Home Sewing Machine Co., Orange, Mass.

N. B. Becklund ... G. H. Anderson

Notaries Public

A complete line of United States Land Office Blanks and Legal Blanks.

Farmers State Bank, Almont, N. D.

I. N. Steen

—LAWYER—

Practices in all Courts and before U. S. Land Office. ... Probate Matters a Specialty. Offices: First National Bank Building, Mandan, N. D.

Land for Sale

For Sale Cheap

The SW¼ Section 5-137-87, Morton County.—Address owner H. J. Lelford, Fargo, N. D.

Jewelry and Optical Goods
Charles C. Lamb
New Salem, ... North Dakota

Holmboe Studio

... The Popular Holmboe *Photographs.*

Only Best Papers—Artistic Quality ...

E. M. Holmboe, New Salem

(First publication Sept. ..., 1912)

Serial No. ...

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Bismarck, N. D.

[illegible]

G. H. Anderson, United States Commissioner, at Almont, N. D., on Oct. ..., 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: ... all of Almont, N. D. ... Stevens, Register.

(First publication Aug. 31, 1912)

Serial No. 040494.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Bismarck, N. D.

August ..., 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Edward Tibesar, of Almont, North Dakota, who, on May ..., 190..., made homestead entry No. ..., for SW quarter, section 32, township 137 n, range ... w ... principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before G. H. Anderson, U. S. Commissioner, at Almont, North Dakota, on the ... day of October, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Julius Bredvold, Isadore Tibesar, ... all of Almont, N. D.

... N. Stevens, Register.

Millinery! Millinery! Millinery!

An up-to-date stock of Millinery to be sold at cost This stock consists of ribbons trimmings and velvet hats. All new and nothing carried over from spring. We are closing out the entire stock and have many fine bargains in it for the people of Almont -:- -:- -:-

NEW HATS of the very latest design will be on exhibition at C. A. Knutson & Co's store. Come in and see the new creations. Big value—small price. Don't fail to see this line of hats. -:-

Mrs. Nellie Lauzon, - Almont

The Almont Hardware

Store sells HARDWARE not junk.

We do not buy any or every job lot that is offered us by firms that have carried the stuff for years, & then try to sell it to the public as First Grade Hardware.

Our Stock Is

all dependable hardware made by firms of stability and honor, & when you buy of us you know that quality is in the goods, and you get your money's worth.

J. R. Sherwood, - Almont, N. D.

We also pay the highest market price for cream per test.

We would like very much to

Hand You a Roast

Not the kind that will make you sore, but one that, when cooked to a juicy brown, will 'taste good all the way down.'

Our fresh and salt meats are

the best on the Market

Thiele & Wohlmann

PHONE NO. 22

New Salem, - - North Dakota

We ship 2 times weekly to Merchant's Hotel, Almont. Order your meat there.

WHY Not Feed $1.50 SILAGE Instead of $15, Hay?

It would be better to sell the Hay. We have a very large stock of well seasoned best grade Washington Fir in full length staves up to 30 ft. and can ship your silo within 48 hours after receipt of order.

Don't take chances on getting your silo too late.

Write now for price booklet and special August proposition. Remember that in ordering direct from us you save the middlemens' profit of 25 per cent.

See exhibit at State Fairs.

INDEPENDENT SILO CO., Endicott Bldg., St. Paul, Minn.

WHY OWN WEBSTER'S NEW INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

THE MERRIAM WEBSTER?

Because it is a NEW CREATION, covering every field of the world's thought, action, and culture. The only new unabridged dictionary in many years.

Because it defines over 400,000 *Words;* more than ever before appeared between two covers. *2700 Pages. 6000 Illustrations.*

Because it is the only dictionary with the new divided page. A "Stroke of Genius."

Because it is an encyclopedia in a single volume.

Because it is accepted by the Courts, the Schools, and the Press as *the one supreme authority.*

Because he who knows Wins *Success.* Let us tell you about this new work.

WRITE for specimen of the new divided page.

G. & C. MERRIAM CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass.

Mention this paper, receive FREE a set of pocket maps.

[First publication Sept. 7, 1912.]
Serial No. 03157.
NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Department of Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Bismarck, N. D.
Aug. 14, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Theodore M. Thompson, of Almont, North Dakota, who, on December 11, 1906, made homestead entry, No. 37102, for Northeast quarter, section 12, township 137 n, range 84, w fifth principal meridian has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before G. H. Anderson, U. S. Commissioner, at Almont, North Dakota, on the 21st day of October, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Bernard Kingham, Samuel Anderson, Rickart Olson, and Carrie Ringham, all of Almont, N. D.

R. N. Stevens, Register.

[First publication Sept. 7, 1912.]
Serial No. 011588.
NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Department of Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Bismarck, N. D.
Aug. 14, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Minnie Slavick, of Bahm, N. D., who, on April 22, 1908, made homestead entry, No. 40-297, for S½NW¼, section 20, township 137 n, range 84, w 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before G. H. Anderson, U. S. Commissioner, at Almont, North Dakota, on the 21st day of October, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

John Bahm, George Ormiston, Green Duncan, Jay Slavick, all of Bahm, N. D.

R. N. Stevens, Register.

The Almont CAFE

Serves the best Meals that can be obtained between Bismarck and Miles City.

Meals at all hours—Short Order Service is our specialty

Give us a Trial

Fred Vollrath, Prop

Advertise in The Almont Arena. : :

[First publication Sept. 14, 1912.]
Serial No. 010545.
NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Department of Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Bismarck, N. D.
Sept. 14, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Jennie R. Schauer, of Almont, N. D., who, on July 12th, 1907, made homestead entry, No. 38749, for E½ of N.E.¼, N.W.¼ of the N.E.¼ & N.E.¼ N.W.¼, Section 24, township 137, n, range 87, w 5th p. meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before G. H. Anderson, United States Commissioner, at Almont, N. D., on Oct. 24, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses;

John N. Sharff, Henry Stuves, William Martin, and Henry Hoerner, all of Almont, N. D.

R. N. Stevens, Register.

(First publication Sept. 21, 1912.)
Serial number 09847.
NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Department of Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Bismarck, N. D.
September 10th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Martin Peterson, of Almont, North Dakota, who, on March 14th, 1907 made homestead entry no. 37573, for S½NW¼ and N½SW¼, section 20, township 137 n, range 85, w fifth principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three yr proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before G. H. Anderson, U. S. Commissioner, at Almont, North Dakota, on the 29 day of Oct., 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Joe Peterson, John Parkins, Sam Anderson, and George Held, all of Almont, N. D.

R. N. Stevens, Register.

[First publication Sept. 21, 1912.]
Serial No. 010727.
NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Department of the Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Bismarck, N. D.
July 24, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Theodore Borchard, of Judson, N. D., who, on September 21st, 1907, made homestead entry No. 39087, for N½ NW¼, section 26, township 138 n, range 84, w 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Register and Receiver, at Bismark, N. D., on the 24th day of October, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Gustav Thiel, Charles Kuller, Deltrich Welghany, and Julius Siegfried, all of Judson, N. D.

R. N. Stevens, Register,

[First publication Sept. 21, 1912.]
Serial number 011336
NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Department of the Interior,
U S. Land Office at Bismarck, N. D.
September 10th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that William F. Bradford, of Almont, N. D., who, on February 26th, 1908, made homestead entry, No. 39955, for southeast quarter, section 28, township 136 n, range 87, w. fifth principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before G. H. Anderson, U. S. Commissioner, at Almont, North Dakota, on the 29 day of October, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Otto Lidstrom, Gust Johnson, Einer Martin, and Frank Brink, all of Almont, N. D.

R. N. Stevens, Register.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the matter of the Estate of Jacob Olavson also known as Jacob Olson and Jacob Olson, deceased:

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Jette Olson, Administratrix of the Estate of Jacob Olavson also known as Jacob Olson and Jacob Olson late of the town of Almont in the County of Morton and State of North Dakota, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against, said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within six months after the first publication of this notice, to said Administratrix at Almont, in said Morton county, or to A. T. Nelson, attorney for said, Administratrix, at his office in Carson, Morton county, North Dakota.

Dated September 16th, A. D. 1912.

Jette Olson
Administratrix.

A. T. Nelson,
Attorney for Administratrix.
Carson, N. D.

First publication on the 21st day of September, A. D. 1912.

A NEW CREATION WEBSTER'S NEW INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

THE MERRIAM WEBSTER

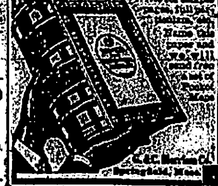
The Only New unabridged dictionary in many years.

Contains the pith and essence of an authoritative library. Covers every field of knowledge. An Encyclopedia in a single book.

The Only Dictionary with the New Divided Page.

400,000 Words. 2700 Pages. 6000 Illustrations. Cost nearly half a million dollars.

Let us tell you about this most remarkable single volume.



Write for sample pages, full particulars, etc. Name this paper and we will send free a set of Pocket Maps.

G. & C. Merriam Co., Springfield, Mass.

[First publication Sept. 7, 1912.]
Serial No. 012501.
NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Department of Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Bismarck, N. D
Aug. 9, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that William H. Nolan, of Heart, North Dakota, who, on June 4th, 1909, made homestead entry, No. 012501, for S½NE¼ and N½SE¼, section 28, township 136 n, range 85, w 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before G. H. Anderson, U. S. Commissioner, at Almont, North Dakota, on the 21st day of October, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Adam Rupert and Fred Harper, of Carl, N. D., Jesse Milton and Willie Frank, of Heart, N. D.

R. N. Stevens, Register.

(First publication Sept. 28, 1912.)
Serial No. 09756.
NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Department of Interior.
U S. Land Office at Bismarck, N. D
Sept. 18th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Peter Dietz of Almont, N. D., who, on Feb. 26th, 1907, made homestead entry, No. 37482, for NE¼, section 34, township 137 N, range 87 W, Fifth principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before G. H. Anderson, United States Commissioner, at Almont, N. D., on Nov. 6, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Axel Doll, Michael Doll, Math Skalski, of Glen Ullin, N. D., and Math Uslafig of Almont, N. D.

R. N. Stevens, Register.

(First publication Sept. 28, 1912.)
Serial No. 011539.
NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Department of Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Bismarck, N. D.
Aug. 17, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Albert Rotnem, of Barnes, North Dakota, who, on April 18, 1908, made second homestead entry, No. 40263, for SE¼, section 20, township 137 N, range 83 W, 5th p. m. meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Ed Moeck, Clerk of Court, at Mandan, N. D., on Nov. 6, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

John Hendrickson, Harry Johnsen, and Swen Swanberg, of Stope, N. D., and Ted Rotneuf, of Mandan, N. D.

R. N. Stevens, Register.

Subscriptions taken at this office for all magazines. Also renewals.

Do You Know,

—that the article on the first page tells a volume of truth?

—that each one should do a little to improve the condition of the streets?

A WRITE UP ON HARDWARE

We just received a full line of Ladies and Misses up to date COATS of the latest styles and prtterns which are novel and stylish.

In Mens and Boys sheep lined coats we have the pick of the factory at prices that will surprise you, call and look them over and you will be convinced that you can not do better anywhere.

Just received a car fancy Sound Apples which we are selling at a low price.

Wiegmann Mercantile Co.

New Salem, - - North Dakota

City Meat Market

Weinreich & Langenhorst, Props

New Salem, North Dakota

Fresh and Salt Meats. - - Highest market price paid for Cattle, Hogs, Hides and Sheep

We ship Tuesday and Saturday to A. Zimmerman, Almont

VERY LOW FARES To North Dakota Industrial EXPOSITION BISMARCK OCT 1 TO 13

The second annual Industrial Exposition will ... suitable program has been arranged ... will include addresses by prominent speak... agricultural and educational subjects of especial ... to the producer. Evening programs will include lectures, theatrical and vaudeville features, musicals, etc. Entertainment and amusement for everyone.

TWO CENTS A MILE

for the round trip from every point on the Northern Pacific in North Dakota. Convenient train service both ways. Call on local Agent for tickets.

D. W. Forsblad* Agent, *Almont, N. D.

Northern Pacific Railway

A. M. Cleland, Gen. Pass. Agt., St. Paul

The Almont Arena $1.50
No. Dakota ...
Both for $1.50 a year. ... Our Magazines Thru The Arena.

Almont Arena

ALMONT, NORTH DAKOTA.

FOR THE BUSY MAN

NEWS EPITOME THAT CAN SOON BE COMPASSED.

MANY EVENTS ARE MENTIONED

Home and Foreign Intelligence Condensed Into Two and Four Line Paragraphs.

Political Notes.

President Taft declared himself a convert to the budget system.

South Dakota republicans and progressives may work in harmony.

Champ Clark opened the Kentucky campaign with a speech on the tariff.

Governor Johnson said between Taggart and Koaling Indiana was boss-ridden.

Roosevelt, progressive candidate for president, spoke in Omaha on the 20th.

In his speech at Denver Roosevelt replied to five questions put to him by Bryan.

Colonel Roosevelt said the progressive movement was spreading over the country like wildfire.

Woodrow Wilson replied to the charge of Former Senator Beveridge that he was boss-controlled.

Through Ohio and Indiana, Governor Woodrow Wilson did impromptu campaigning that was as rigorous as it was unexpected.

A series of conferences to discuss the political situation in each of the central states will be held at the republican campaign headquarters in Chicago.

Governor Thomas R. Marshall of Indiana, the democratic vice presidential candidate, made his first campaign speech in Missouri in St. Joseph.

Washington dispatch: Fred H. Abbott of Nebraska, assistant Indian commissioner, is expected to succeed Commissioner Robert G. Valentine, whose resignation has been submitted.

Increase organized labor's representation in congress is the keynote of the 1912 political program to be officially announced in the Washington weekly news letter of the American Federation of Labor, which sounds labor's campaign cry.

The itinerary of William J. Bryan's western stumping tour has been made public. Starting from Denver, Mr. Bryan will close his western trip September 30 in Wyoming, in time to return to Lincoln by October 5, when he is scheduled to deliver an address from the same platform as Governor Wilson.

General.

Governor Wilson is to speak in Omaha in the afternoon of October 5th.

Government and state veterinarians disagree as to horse disease but ask owners to excercise care in choice of feed.

The Mexican government is preparing a more vigorous campaign against the rebels.

The American Association of General Passenger and Ticket Agents concluded its fifty-seventh annual convention in Seattle with election of officers.

Springfield, Mass., was elected as next year's meeting place of the National Association of Stationary Engineers, which has been in convention in Kansas City.

Former Congressman J. Adam Bede of Minnesota, and John Harlan of Chicago, following Theodore Roosevelt through Arizona in the interest of President Taft spoke in Tucson.

A portion of the books and records kept by Cornelius N. Bliss, as treasurer of the republican national committee in the 1904 presidential campaign probably have been located.

The second day of the power boat races on the Niagara river was marked by two accidents in which two of the hydroplanes went to the bottom and the crew of one was seriously injured.

Governor Woodrow Wilson struck the trail of Colonel Roosevelt for the first time in the campaign when he whirled through a program of speeches and receptions in Minneapolis and St. Paul.

Bankers are applying to the Treasury department for deposits of public money to be used in connection with financing the big crops. Applicants, it is said, however, have not yet raised the cry of stringency.

People crowded so at the funeral in Chicago of the white wife of Jack Johnson, that the police were called to clear the sidewalk in front of the house. Several thousand people were in the street when the police arrived.

A dispatch from Constantinople to London says that a serious engagement has occurred at Berani, near the Montenegrin frontier between Turkish troops and rebellious Malissori tribesmen. Fifty-seven Turks and 217 tribesmen were killed.

Frank Siebold, 34 years old, publisher of a weekly newspaper in St. Louis, is under arrest at Chicago on a charge of bigamy.

Henry Kerr, a player on the Greenfield (Ia.) team, died as the result of being hit on the head by a swiftly pitched ball during a game between Greenfield and Corning.

Colonel Roosevelt accused Governor Wilson of being a novice.

The republican national committee ousted men of Roosevelt leanings.

Farmers in the southwest will be able to ship corn into Mexico free of duty until the end of this year.

Governor Glasscock has started his inquiry into strike conditions in West Virginia.

Eugene Chafin, prohibition candidate for president, invaded Delaware on a speaking tour.

Mrs. Helen Pierce Gray was arrested in Washington at the behest of the Indian office.

A final order of cancellation has been issued in the Cunningham Alaska coal land claims.

Nebraska building and loan associations have $30,000,000 of the people's money in their keeping.

Governor Wilson twitted Colonel Roosevelt about the alleged growth of trusts during his administration.

The sale of the New York Press, a morning newspaper, by Henry L. Einstein, to Frank A. Munsey, is announced.

Promotion for 12,000 railway postal clerks on October 1 will be provided in orders issued by Postmaster General Hitchcock.

Two persons were killed, two seriously hurt and several others slightly injured when a Union Pacific train hit a street car at a grade crossing in Denver.

The party of American geographers touring the United States accompanied by members of the American geological society, arrived at San Francisco.

Dr. A. O. Zwick, candidate of the third partyy for "Nick" Longworth's seat in congress is going to make a hot fight. His campaign will be largely a stereoptican campaign.

Oyster beds in Jamaica bay, Long Island, and the Potomac river, seventy-five miles down from Washington, are endangered by typhoid germs, according to the secretary of agriculture.

Major General James Shipton, Coast Artillery corps, now stationed at Angel Island, Cal., was designated military attache of the American legation at Buenos Ayres, Argentine Republic.

Thirteen million bushels of grain received in thirteen business days in Minneapolis was the crop movement which shattered all records after the railways had reported in 1,543 cars of grain.

At Springfield, Ill., the early home of Abraham Lincoln, Governor Thomas R. Marshall of Indiana declared that the martyred president was a democrat at heart. His declaration startled the audience.

The postal authorities in Russia have called a conference to formulate regulations for government supervision of wireless stations and for the use of wireless telegraph on foreign ships in Russian waters.

Argument was begun at Chicago before Examiner Elder, of the interstate commerce commission of suspended increases in coal rates on the Chicago Burlington and Quincy railroad from Springfield, Ill., to Clinton, Ia.

H. D. Money, former United States senator from Mississippi and member of the Federal Monetary commission, fell from the porch of his home and fractured his right hip. His condition is not considered serious. He is over 70 years old.

With returns from eight small counties missing, the Taft republican headquarters in Denver issued a statement claiming the gubernatorial nomination in Tuesday's primaries for C. C. Parks by 1,500. P. B. Stewart, progressive, and his manager refused to admit defeat.

Secretary MacVeagh is wrestling with the question of whether to admit free of duty food for use on board American ships under the amendment to the Panama canal act abolishing duty on all ship building material and equipment imported into the United States.

New York's proposed Broadway curfew, otherwise a crusade against "mashers and kindred nuisances" received support from the bench today, when Magistrate Cornell sentenced to the workhouse for indeterminate terms ten men who had been arrested for loafing after midnight.

Personal.

President Taft celebrated his 55th birthday by a visit to Aunt Delia Torrey.

This week Gov. Wilson will make speeches in Iowa, South Dakota and Minnesota.

Governor Wilson has called upon officers to investigate alleged vice in Newark, N. J.

Postmaster General Hitchcock is to put into effect the new law governing newspaper publications.

Woodrow Wilson denies that he promised Governor Dix support.

W. F. Wallace, widely known as a circus man, died at Hot Springs, Ark.

Campaign managers at the three Chicago headquarters are showing activity.

Commissioner Waldo said it cost money to be a New York police inspector.

President Taft is to take part in a New York political conference.

Hon. W. J. Bryan characterizes Roosevelt as a dangerous man.

Vice President James S. Sherman is slowly recovering from his nervous breakdown.

The Rev. C. S. Liles of Logan, Ia., was found guilty of "high" imprudence and unministerial conduct.

Mrs. Stella Ruth Carabine, 24 years old, an alleged bigamist, was arrested in Chicago on complaint of her first husband.

New Hampshire has three candidates for the governorship. The regular republican nominee is Frank Worcester.

A BUMPER CROP THE WORLD OVER

FRANCE'S WHEAT PRODUCTION ESTIMATED AT 335,974,000 BUSHELS.

CANADA NEXT IN GRAIN.

Has 206,033,000 Bushels of Wheat—International Institute of Agriculture Renders Report.

Washington, Sept. 23.—Crops generally throughout the world this year are bumper. This is shown by figures in a cablegram received by the department of agriculture from the International Institute of Agriculture at Rome, Italy, giving the preliminary estimates of the acreage production of wheat, rye, barley, oats and corn.

It is estimated that the production will be as follows:

Wheat.

France, 335,974,000 bushels; Roumania, 85,417,000; Canada, 206,033,000 bushels. Total production in the following named countries, 3,206,000,000 or 6.1 per cent more than last year's production: Prussia, Belgium, Bulgaria, Denmark, Spain, Great Britain, Hungary, Italy, Luxemburg, Switzerland, France, Norway, Netherlands, Roumania, Russia, India, Japan, Egypt Tunis, Canada and the United States.

Rye.

France, 51,433,000 bushels; Netherlands, 16,322,000; total production in the following named countries, 1,588,600,000 bushels, or 17.7 per cent more than last year's production: Prussia, Belgium, Bulgaria, Denmark, Spain, France, Hungary, Italy, Luxemburg, Norway, Netherlands, Roumania, Russia, Switzerland, Canada and the United States.

Barley.

Roumania, 22,423,000 bushels; Canada, 46,493,000 bushels. Total production in the following named countries, 1,174,000,000 bushels, or 6.7 per cent more than last year: Prussia, Belgium, Bulgaria, Denmark, Spain, Great Britain, Hungary, Italy, Luxemburg, Switzerland, Norway, Netherlands, Roumania, Russia, Japan, Egypt, Tunis, Canada and the United States.

Oats.

Roumania, 31,525,000 bushels; Canada, 400,502,000 bushels. Total production in the following named countries, 3,501,000,000 bushels, or 17.8 per cent more than last year: Prussia, Belgium, Bulgaria, Denmark, Spain, Great Britain, Hungary, Italy, Luxemburg, Switzerland, Norway, Netherlands, Roumania, Russia, Japan, Algeria, Tunis, Canada and the United States.

Corn.

Roumania, 113,876,000 bushels. Total production in the following named countries, 3,618,000,000 bushels, or 17 per cent more than last year: Hungary (not including Croatia and Slavonia), Bulgaria, Spain, Italy, Roumania, Russia, Switzerland, United manla, Russia, Switzerland, United States, Japan and Egypt. Rice: Italy, 24,495,000 bushels; Japan, 836,027,000 bushels. Flaxseed: Canada, 23,144,000 bushels. Wine: Italy, 264,835,000 imperial gallons; wine, musty, Spain, 397,856,000. Silk Cocoons: Japan, 241,718,000 pounds.

STRIKERS UPHELD.

Judge Refuses to Grant Writ Restraining Picketing.

Duluth, Sept. 25.—By refusing to grant a writ restraining the striking street railway men from picketing the barns of the street car company, Judge Homer B. Dibell uphold the right of the strikers to use all peaceable means to dissuade others from working.

The grievances set forth by the company were that the defendants had trespassed on the company's property, had interferred with the operation of the cars, threatened the employes and crippled the service by cutting wires, and placing obstructions upon the tracks.

Judge Dibell in his findings said:

"The evidence shows that there was much disorder, but that the defendants were not the cause thereof."

The strike situation throughout Duluth and Superior is quiet.

Governor Carroll Goes South.

Des Moines, Sept. 25.—Gov. B. F. Carroll has started on a two-week's trip through Colorado, Arkansas, Mississippi and Georgia for the purpose of studying road building by prisoners and the operation of farms in connection with prisons. Before leaving here Governor Carroll said he was making the trip in hope that he might be able to present to the next legislature plans for changes in the Iowa penal system which was reported inadequate by a commission.

Railroad Owner Dying.

Fargo, Sept. 24.—B. W. Jones, builder and chief owner of Niagara Gorge Electric railroad, is dying on Bonanza Keystone farm near Hankinson, N. D. He has been spending the summer on the farm, which he owns.

Cincinnati Pupils to Dance.

Cincinnati, O., Sept. 25.—The board of education of Cincinnati has planned a novel departure in education by decreeing that there shall be dances twice a week at the public night schools for the pupils.

CROWN PRINCE OF GERMANY

According to the London Express the Kaiser and his son, the crown prince, are estranged to the extent that no intercourse is carried on except through officials. It is said that his majesty declined to attend the prince's birthday celebration, at Potsdam, the other day. The trouble started when the prince delivered his jingoistic speech in the reichstag last November.

CIVIL SERVICE FOR 4TH CLASS

MEN WHO LOOTED CANADIAN INSTITUTION CAUSE STIR.

Police Officials Denies Any Member of Force is Under Suspicion of Graft.

Chicago, Sept. 26. — The United States authorities, the English government and the police department of Greece joined in the effort to run down the missing members of the band of safe robbers who looted the Bank of Montreal, New Westminster, B. C., of $272,000 and after making their way to Chicago flooded the underworld of the city with Canadian bills. The escape of the men created one of the greatest police scandals in the history of the Chicago department.

The Greek government was brought into the search by the disappearance of Louis Colovos, who is said to have been in the possession of secrets concerning the robbers' escape after they had worked here three weeks, disposing of the stolen bills. Colovos is described as interpreter for Miles J. Devine, attorney for James Sidias, the Greek saloonkeeper in whose place Police Lieutenant Burns was knocked unconscious in the single-handed attempt to arrest two robbers, the failure of which made their presence publicly known. Colovos is said to be well known to Police Captain Mahoney and Lieutenant Burns, both of whom are under charges as a result of the robbers' escape.

Police efforts were devoted largely to tracing clues in connection with the large quantities of Canadian bills of large denomination which have been offered for exchange in Chicago since the robbery. A $20,000 note of the New Westminster bank was offered at one bank by two Greeks the day before Burns was overpowered in Sidias' saloon. Sidias was questioned in a long session with the police in connection with $10,000 of Canadian money which recently came into his possession.

SCHLEPPS TESTIMONY.

Said He Could Send Becker to Electric Chair.

Hot Springs, Ark., Sept. 25.—"My evidence will send Becker to the chair; don't you know it?"

This, in effect, was one of the declarations of Sam Schepps, Rosenthal murder case witness, to Postmaster Fred B. Johnson of Hot Springs, according to the testimony of Mr. Johnson before Special Commissioner Huff.

Another declaration of Schepps, according to the postmaster, was in substance:

"If Rosenthal had not been such a 'peacher' he would not have got himself in so bad. I don't want you fellows to think we killed a man of some account. Rosenthal deserved to be killed."

Saves Money, But Nearly Dies.

Middleton, Conn., Sept. 24.—George H. Ward, known over the state for his feats of pedestrianism, and who last summer announced he had cut his expenditures for food down to 25 cents a week, has been taken from the Hubbard inn to the local hospital in a serious condition as a result, the physicians say, of his method of living. Careful treatment, they say, however, will bring him back to his former health, as he has a remarkable constitution. Ward's 26-cent diet has consisted of oatmeal crackers.

Seven Hurt in Fire.

East St. Louis, Ill., Sept. 25.—Seven persons were injured, two firemen probably fatally, at a fire here which destroyed two blocks of the plant of the Purina Mills company. The loss is estimated at $100,000.

Progressive Electors Win.

Pierre, S. D., Sept. 25.—The supreme court refused to disturb the Progressive electors who are at the head of the state Republican ticket. This decision leaves no Taft ticket in the state.

INCREASE SHOWN IN FOODSTUFFS

BUREAU OF LABOR DECLARES ADVANCE HAS BEEN 50 PER CENT IN LAST 10 YEARS.

CONSIDERS 16 ARTICLES.

Investigation Took in Coal and Most Important Necessities—Bacon Only Commodity that Decreased.

Washington, Sept. 24.—The most marked upward trend of the cost of living is disclosed in the federal bureau official's labor report of an investigation of prices for the past 10 years conducted in the important industrial centers of 32 states. Fifteen most important articles of food as well as coal, comprising two-thirds of a workingman's needs, were investigated.

On June 15, 1912, the report shows, 14 of the 15 articles of food were higher than a year before, and 10 had advanced in the last 10 years more than 50 per cent over the average retail price for the 10 years' period, 1890-1899.

During the last decade prices of potatoes changed most and sugar the least. Their advances were 111.9 and 8.5 per cent respectively. During the last year, bacon, which decreased just one-tenth of one per cent, was the only one of the 15 principle articles of food that showed a decline in price, while nine of the 15 advanced more than 10 per cent, varying from 2.4 per cent for milk to 18.6 for round steak. Of the 15, only eggs, butter, milk and sugar were lowered.

Reports from Cities.

Specimens of the statements of merchants in various cities, published in the report follow:

New York — Meats in general are so high that if prices continue much longer we will be obliged to close up business. Have lost about $200 since advance in prices.

Chicago—Jobbing price on flour has advanced 30 cents per barrel, and unless there is a decline in the near future retail prices will advance.

Salt Lake City—Everything seems to be at the top, but nothing shows any decline.

Showing in Last Year.

This was the showing made for the food prices in the last year, according to the report, on the foods investigated:

Decrease in price: Smoked bacon, 1 per cent.

Increase in price: Fresh milk 2.4; smoked ham, 2.7; hens, 3.8; granulated sugar, 6; Irish potatoes, 7.6; wheat, flour, 10.7; pork chops, 11.2; pure lard, 11.3; strictly fresh eggs, 11.3 1-3; cornmeal, 12.7; creamery butter, 15.3; sirloin steak, 11; rib roast, 17.5; round steak, 18.6.

The advance during the period, comparing the price June 15 last with the average for the ten years, was as follows:

Granulated sugar, 8.5 per cent; strictly fresh eggs, 36.1; fresh milk, 33.9; creamery butter, 33.3; wheat flour, 39.3; pure lard, 56.3; hens, 58.1; sirloin steak, 59.5; smoked hams, 61.3; cornmeal, 63.7; rib roast, 63.8; round steak, 84; pork chops, 88; smoked bacon, 96.7; Irish potatoes, 111.9.

The price of coal on April 15, as compared with a year before, was higher for Pennsylvania anthracite stove size in 25 out of 29 cities. During the same period, Pennsylvania anthracite, chestnut size, advanced in 25 out of 27 cities, and bituminous advanced in 17 out of 33 cities, the price remained unchanged in 15 cities and declined in 3 cities.

The net price of gas for household use on April 15, compared with the previous year, showed that reductions ranged from 1 to 15 cents for manufactured gas among 56 companies in 50 cities, and practically unchanged among the natural gas plants.

14 Airmen Killed in Month.

Paris, Sept. 24.—A brilliant month in aviation, but the most tragic in heavier-than-air craft, was discovered. Was the verdict of the Aero Club summing up the events of August and September. Since Sept. 1, thirteen aviators have been killed. Three records have been broken. Military men have acknowledged that war has been revolutionized by the aeroplane, that perhaps it has been rendered impossible for the future.

Weds Sweetheart of Youth.

Marinette, Wis., Sept. 24.—It took Joseph Gathalder of Sheboygan, aged 72 years, a long time to find his sweetheart of his school days and wed her, but he finally accomplished it. He was married here Sunday to Mrs. Barbara Siegler of Marinette, aged 70 years.

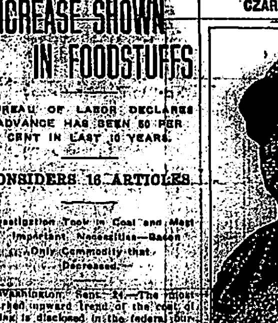
Never Loved Snead.

Amarillo, Texas, Sept. 24.—Despondent over the killing of Al Boyce, the man with whom she eloped, and who was killed in Amarillo last Saturday by her husband, John Beal Snead, Mrs. Lena Snead declared that Al Boyce was the only man she ever has loved and that she never had loved Snead.

Many Boats Tied Up.

Duluth, Minn., Sept. 24.—The recent rains in the Dakotas have resulted in many boats being tied up. The grain is not coming in fast.

CZARINA OF RUSSIA



This, the latest photograph of the Czarina of Russia, shows a remarkable change for the better in her physical condition. Her usual careworn expression is gone, and she is again in good health, as is also her little son recently so ill.

DECISION TO GUIDE DIPLOMATS

SUPREME COURT WILL SOON RULE ON DISPOSITION.

Right of American Government to Surrender Prisoner to Italy Is Questioned.

Washington, Sept. 24. — The long wait of Porter Charlton behind the bars of a New Jersey prison for the final word as to whether he must return to Italy to answer for the murder of his wife at Lake Como two years ago, is drawing to an end. The supreme court will take up his case during the term which opens October 14.

Charlton's appeal is the most noted case of its kind before the court. The details of the crime stirred both Europe and America. Diplomatic officials of Italy and the United States have become involved. The decision of the court will be looked to as a guide in diplomatic intercourse.

The 23-year-old prisoner, through his father, Judge Paul T. Charlton of Porto Rico, will not contest the question of his guilt, but will challenge the right of the American government to surrender him to the Italian authorities.

This right is claimed on account of the peculiar circumstances under which Charlton was arrested.

Immediately after Mrs. Charlton's body was found in a trunk in Lake Como the search for her husband began. He was arrested at the request of the wife's brother, Capt. H. H. Scott of the United States army, as he stepped from a steamer at Hoboken, N. J.

He had committed no crime in America, but confessed to having murdered his wife, who he said had refused to obey his order to be quiet one night as they sojourned at Lake Como on their wedding trip.

Under the treaty between the United States and Italy, Italy repeatedly has declined to grant requests of the United States that Italians who committed crimes in this country, and escaped to Italy, be returned here for punishment. Italy has responded that she would punish them.

When the Italian government requested the United States to surrender Charlton, Secretary Knox replied that as the United States could not punish him—[illegible] he would go free if not surrendered [illegible] be granted the request.

To prevent his removal Charlton's father brought habeas corpus proceedings before the New Jersey courts, claiming there was no authority for his arrest and challenging the right of the American government to turn his son over to the Italian officers. The New Jersey courts held against Charlton, who appealed to the supreme court of the United States.

Cloudy Weather Prevents Frost.

[illegible]

Catholics in Washington.

[illegible]

Another Airman Killed.

Belfast, Sept. 24.—Aviator J. D. Astley fell with his aeroplane during an exhibition flight here and sustained injuries from which he died shortly.

Horse Disease in Pastures.

Pierre, S. D., Sept. 24.—Secretary Sellers of the governor's department is keeping in close touch with the outbreak of horse disease in Bon Homme county, and has secured the assistance of government veterinarians.

To Control Aviation Abroad.

London, Sept. 24.—The death of H. J. D. Astley by the fall of his aeroplane at Belfast has given impetus to the movement to found a national aviators' league. Astley was the 20th British airman to lose his life.

A HIDDEN DANGER

It is a day of the kidneys to rid the blood of uric acid, an irritating poison that is constantly forming inside.

When the kidneys fail, uric acid causes rheumatic attacks, headache, dizziness, gravel, urinary troubles, weak eyes, dropsy or heart disease.

Doan's Kidney Pills help the kidneys fight off uric acid—bringing new strength to weak kidneys and relief from backache and urinary ills.

A Utah Case

Mrs. James Crooks, First St., N. W., American Fork, Utah, says: "For over two years I was afflicted with kidney complaint. Often the pain in my back became severe that I almost fell to the floor. The kidney secretions were unnatural. There was lameness across my loins. Doan's Kidney Pills were brought to my attention and they cured me."

Get Doan's at Any Drug Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, New York

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by **CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.**

Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

Sufficient unto the day is the night that cometh after.

YOU CAN CURE CATARRH

By using *Cole's Carbolene*. It is a most effective remedy. All druggists. 25 and 50c. Adv.

Reserved.

Willis—Then he was really an honest congressman?

Gillis—He was frankness itself. When he retired he said he felt as if the country had served him long enough.—Puck

What She Said

"How well you look!"

"Do you think so?"

"Yes, indeed. I do. I never saw you looking better in my life."

"I'm so glad to hear you say so. I hope you mean it."

"I really do. Only the other night I was saying to my husband that there are a lot of women I know who aren't half so old as you that don't look nearly so young."—Detroit Free Press

CASH FOR EXPORT.

Mr. Cecil Coyne—Lord De Broke, your new son-in-law, hasn't much of a head for business.

Mr. Dustin Stax—You wouldn't say that if you knew the bargain he drove with me.

CAREFUL DOCTOR

Prescribed Change of Food instead of Drugs.

It takes considerable courage for a doctor to deliberately prescribe daily food for a despairing patient, instead of resorting to the usual list of medicines.

There are some truly scientific physicians among the present generation who recognize and treat conditions as they are and should be treated, regardless of the value to their pockets. Here's an instance:

"Four years ago I was taken with severe gastritis and nothing would stay on my stomach so, so that I was on the verge of starvation.

"I heard of a doctor who had a summer cottage near me—a specialist from N. Y.—and as a last hope, sent for him.

"After he examined me carefully he advised me to try a small quantity of Grape-Nuts at first, then as my stomach became stronger to eat more.

"I kept at it and gradually got so I could eat and digest three teaspoonfuls. Then I began to have color in my face, memory became clear, where before everything seemed a blank. My limbs got stronger and I could walk. So I steadily recovered.

"Now after a year on Grape-Nuts I weigh 153 lbs. My people were surprised at the way I grew fleshy and strong on this food." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

"There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest. Adv.

MACHINE WILL NEVER DISPLACE THE HORSE

No Fear of These Animals Being Supplanted.

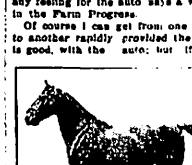
Of course there is no doubt that the self-driven vehicles have cut into the demand for horses, but the auto has not yet displaced the horse entirely, and never will. For mere locomotion, especially if one is in a hurry, a power-driven vehicle is best to use, provided the road is good.

If one is not in a great hurry, or the road is rough, the horse will be better than the auto. But there is nothing in the nature of a personal equation to attach you to a machine, while nearly all owners of horses, certainly the kindly humane ones, have a real feeling for their horses, in some cases amounting to strong affection. I have owned many horses, beginning during my boyhood, and ever since. And some of them were so human, so friendly and so evidently appreciative of friendly attention, that in some cases I have had almost the feeling that they are members of the family. I have not been able to get up any feeling for the auto says a writer in the Farm Progress.

Of course I can get from one place to another rapidly provided the road is good, with the auto; but if the road is bad the horse has a distinct advantage over the power-driven vehicle. Of course all roads should be made good and kept good, and a very important result of the general use of the power-driven vehicles will be the great improvement in building and maintaining permanent roads.

So the old fogy fellows who stick to the horse will, of course, derive material benefit from the fact that so many power vehicles are coming into use. But the number of machine vehicles is going to increase all the time, and some sort of plan is going to be worked out that will enable power-driven vehicles and implements also, to become far more general.

There are, without question, some strong inducements to use power vehicles wherever they can be used, and it may be that in time methods of cultivation may be modified in such a way that almost all work done by horse power can be done by the machine. But will it be economical? Will it cost less to run a machine than to feed horses? Will the machine stand as much work as the horse?



Excellent Farm Type.

Is there any collateral gain in value, as is the case when mares are used and bred and raise colts? I once had a neighbor who had an old mare for his own personal use that he had gotten fifteen colts from, and though they were only good farm stock and not of very high quality, they averaged in selling price at four years, a hundred and fifty dollars each. It is doubtful if a machine costing many times the value of the mare could have been of as much real worth to the owner as the old mare was, and I doubt very much whether the auto could have rendered services so long.

But the question of replacing horse-drawn vehicles and implements by power implements involves more than the mere utility of the method. So long as crops have to be grown to feed mankind we shall be obliged to do something to maintain the productiveness of the soil. Can we do that as well when there is no live stock on the farm to produce manure?

Or can we possibly maintain the soil when year after year crops are taken off if we do not have live stock to consume the surplus and make manure? And, can we possibly devise any implements that will be adapted to use for all sorts of farm crops? We may use level land on a power tractor with a gang of plows, and also do the harrowing the same way, but can we cultivate crops of corn, tobacco and all the other hand crops if we have no power that can follow the ups and downs of the fields and follow the curves of the furrows that conform to the lay of the land on rolling ground?

I suspect that under the most favorable conditions the tractor used on the farm can only serve to plow and harrow land that lies suitably for the purpose; but that the planting and cultivating will have to be done with horse power as heretofore. So it seems on the face of it that there are many functions where power tractors are no farm implements.

In this view of the case it is safe to conclude that under any circumstances there must be a good many horses raised both for farmer use and the personal use of people who like the horse as a riding and driving animal.

Of course, where roads are fairly level, and kept in good condition, power vehicles surpass the horse in rapidity, and, perhaps, comfort of locomotion; but we who have owned and lived among horses always and who like living things better than machines will always have personal preference for the living animal. And if there continues a demand for horses, of course the raising will continue to be a profitable branch of farming.

OVERCOAT OF FAT HIDES HOG FAULTS

Some Breeders Have Trick of Sending Over-Fat Boars to Market.

(By R. O. WEATHERSTONE.)

Some breeders have a trick of sending their weak boars to fairs with an overcoat of fat which hides many defects. When you see an over-fat boar it is time to become wary.

It is a well-known fact that all the fat breeding animals at the big fairs are cold first and the rough ones are left to the last.

It takes a good judge to pick out a good, strong, healthy boar if he is over-fat.

Even if the animal is quite thin in flesh and has quality this will be no drawback where man of experience are making selections, because they judge the animal on his points and not on his general sleek, round appearance.

Another point to be observed in buying boars is to observe closely the shape of his head. A boar with a long, narrow head, ears set close in, is, as a rule a poor sire.

Making Profit.

Keep the young stock growing. They are tried during the heated spells as much as the human race and any extra attention given the fowls will result in extra growth. This means profit. Many promising chicks are stunted during the dog days for lack of attention and never regain what has been lost, causing a source of loss

DISLODGING BEDBUGS FROM HEN HOUSES

Remove All Roosts and Nests and Spray With Hot Whitewash.

Many poultry houses are infested with bedbugs, and it is not an easy matter to dislodge them.

Some people say that turning the sheep into the poultry houses will induce the bugs to attack the sheep, where they will be lost in the wool, but this is a poor remedy.

Remove all the roosts and nests from the house and spray with boiling hot whitewash to which has been added a pint of turpentine to a pail full.

Another good remedy is to burn the interior of the house with tarcline mixture, which can be bought at any drug store. Another effective remedy is half a pint of each of turpentine, ammonia and kerosene, to which add about four ounces of gum camphor. If more is needed double the quantity. Apply with a brush.

The nests should be turned out over a blazing fire, and the roosts should also be held over the fire and all should be thoroughly whitewashed and painted before putting them back.

Old Apple Tree.

The largest and oldest fruit tree in the state of Washington is claimed to be the famous Fraser apple tree in the orchard of C. H. Fraser, about 20 miles from Walla Walla, Wash. It has been bearing 58 years and it yields approximately three tons of fruit every year

GOES BACK TO YEAR 1716

Oldest Structure in Berks County, Pennsylvania, Was Built by Swedish Settlers at That Time.

Douglassville, Pa.—Of much interest to automobilists passing through the Schuylkill valley is the old Swedes Iron Works. This historic structure, the oldest building in Berks county, marks the northernmost settlement in the state of the Swedes, who were the first white settlers for Pennsylvania. The building was erected in 1716 and with the exception of Kalm's Swedish stone is the oldest nearly two centuries ago.

The Swedes who penetrated the unknown wilderness were a part of the colony which effected the first settlement on the Delaware in 1638. At that time this section of Pennsylvania was known as New Sweden. The question of encouraging the settlement of this region by the Swedes had been considered by the king of Sweden a decade prior to that, but his war with the Germans and his subsequent sudden death delayed and nearly ended the project.

Oldest House in Berks County.

A part of the congregation of the old Swedes' (Gloria Dei) church, which is now embraced in Philadelphia, under the leadership of Andrew Rudman, made an exploration of the Schuylkill in 1701 for the purpose of establishing an inland trading post with the Indians. They found suitable land several miles north of the Manatawney creek, where William Penn, the new proprietor of Pennsylvania, granted them 10,000 acres.

The settlement was named Morlaton and the Swedes lived in harmony with the Indians and thrived there long before the advent into the region of the English and German settlers. Their descendants are found in the locality to this day. Some of them, whose names are still perpetuated, were Andrew Rankson, Benjamin Burden, Peter Boon, Benjamin Boon, Justin Justason, Mounce Jastice, John Cock, Peter Cock, Otto Kraker Cook, Jacob Colin, Matthias Holston, Morton Murtis, Peter Yocum and Mounce Jones.

The old house above mentioned was built by Mounce Jones, who had one of the largest tracts under cultivation. It stands on the east bank of the Schuylkill, hidden on all sides by large trees. A road connecting the two highways on either side of the river now passes directly in front of it, from which the old date stone in its upper walls, bearing the date 1716, is easily decipherable. The building is now used as the headquarters of a boat club.

HIS TRUST IS IN THE BIBLE

Kaiser Declares He Solves All Questions, Even of a Political Nature, by the Scriptures.

Paris, France.—Rene Puaux, the military expert of the Temps, who was in close contact with the German emperor during the recent maneuvers of the Swiss army, quotes the emperor as summing up his satisfaction with the work of the troops in a conversation with President Forrer in the words:

"Your army saves me six army corps."

The emperor in conversation constantly insisted upon the necessity of understandings as the best means of dissipating misunderstandings. He emphasized his ardent desire to multiply opportunities for personal intercourse with the rulers of the neighboring states. On one occasion, in emphasizing this in conversation with President Forrer, the emperor intimated to the president that he acquired much of his information from the Bible. He said, "I read the Bible every morning and evening with my children." He said, "I never read the Bible without finding in it something for my own guidance." He said, "I never read the Bible without finding in it something for my own guidance." He said, "I never read the Bible without finding in it something for my own guidance

The Corrector of Destinies

Being Tales of Randolph Mason as Related by His Private Secretary, Courtland Parks

THE INTRIGUER

By Melville Davisson Post

Copyright by Edward J. Clode

I was one of that fortunate audience before which Gafki played the "Bronze Helmet" at the Broad Street theater in Philadelphia. It was a notable event in America. Gafki came directly from Berlin, and staged the drama in its every detail, as he had done it for the emperor at the National theater on Unter den Linden. Philadelphia society possessed the Broad street theater that night. A prohibitive tariff set by Gafki barred out many.

I can recall but few details of the "Bronze Helmet" after the first act. When the curtain came down I went over to the box of the aged Mrs. Van Couver-Benson to talk a little with Margaret Garnett. She and her father, the president of the Consolidated Fuel Railroads of Pennsylvania, were about to sail for a winter's visit with the Ambassador at London, and this was my only opportunity to present personal adieus. Mrs. Van Couver-Benson is a mere wisp of a woman, at the road's end, painfully clinging a moment longer to life. She sat in a corner of the box, a bit of breath [illegible] was covered with costly laces, isolated by deafness. Margaret Garnett was alone, but for this senile aunt. She welcomed graciously my arrival at the box.

"How do you do, Courtlandt," she said. Then she waived a presentation to the ancient aunt with a screening pleasantry. "Aunt Van is absorbed in the perils of Caesar; sit down by me."

I sat down, and touched at once on the motive of my visit. "I came," I said, "to wish you favorable winds."

She turned to me instantly. "We are not going," she said.

"Not going!" I echoed. "Why not?"

She laughed a little. "There is a man in the way."

I flecked the chair arm lightly with my finger. "How little a thing," I said, "to stay the sailing of Semiramis."

"Not so little a thing," she answered to my flippant sally. "If you will look presently at the first chair of the fifth row on the right of the center aisle, you will see him. Is he, then, so little a thing?"

I looked a moment later with a rising interest. The man who sat in that first chair of the fifth row was never a little factor in any human equation. He was on this day a star deflecting the orbits of political leaders in his state, one playing at the Grachii—the Commoner, sustained by the toiling hive, but he was not of it. He came of a family older yet than Penn; one powerful under the first congress, but after and contentedly fallow through the generations, and now, by the menace of this man, returning actively to life.

The career of this man was something of a wonder to us all. Commanding by his birth a station of the highest order, he had of his own volition become a leader of the people; and then, when he stood an authority to be reckoned with in the placing of federal patronage, he chose strangely and with a small spirit, we thought, the position of a United States marshal. The men who usually got this office were aspiring sheriffs. Why, then, did this man, reared in kings' houses, thus strangely wish it?

I forgot on the instant Gafki and his "Bronze Helmet." Here was indeed news. The engagement of Margaret Garnett! The big Englishmen would not haunt now our Ambassador's house in Park Lane. The tall girl's destiny had arrived.

I made the usual conventional speeches, a bit highly colored, I fear—rather eulogistic, over-appreciative, laden with tropical platitudes.

She heard me, like a sphinx calmly to the end, then she dropped a guillotine knife on the dainty speeches.

"Very pretty, Courtlandt," she said, "but you are giving tongue on the wrong trail. Mr. Wood is not at present intending to marry me. He is absorbingly engaged in an effort to advance his own fortunes, somewhat at the cost of my father's."

I stammered my way back, and she went on, covering thus unconsciously my confusion.

"I fear that father is not coming off as he would wish in this contest with Mr. Wood. He laughed a little at the opening skirmish, somewhat like Gafki's Caesar, sitting in his tent; but within the last month he has advanced his standards, as Caesar always did when he was being cut to pieces. You see how much I am influenced by this drama of Gafki. Father has abandoned our winter in London. He must be here, happy if by being here he can prevail against Mr. Wood. It is in this manner, Courtlandt, that the man at the end of the fifth row is standing in the way."

I was still deeply puzzled. How could one of but moderate fortunes, a mere United States marshal, interrupt thus seriously the plans of an industrial emperor like John A. Garnett. I waited for further explanation. It did not immediately come.

"Courtlandt," she said, "tell me about Randolph Mason."

"Randolph Mason," I echoed. "What interest can you have in Randolph Mason?"

"You will learn that a little further on," she said. Then the dominant quality in her, in her father, in every Garnett, came imperiously forward: "Begin now, Courtlandt, please; I am listening."

I began then with what willing spin it I could summon.

Margaret Garnett listened closely, putting now and then a query, and glancing now and then at the man who sat applauding in that first chair of the fifth row, as though to establish somehow, a relation there with this mania of Randolph Mason. It was evident that I was telling her nothing that she had not already heard.

"I am almost wishing, Courtlandt," she said, "that Randolph Mason would refuse to assist my father in the fight with Mr. Wood. It seems to be making the game unfair, like the Rhine helping the Germans there against Caesar. This drama of Gafki, like all Homeric echoes, outrages my sense of fair play. There was not, as I remember, a clean fight in the whole Iliad; some god was always lending a hand."

She sat a moment silently watching Caesar's pontoon bridges sucked under by mysterious currents.

"I ought, as a dutiful daughter, to hold a keener interest in my father's side of it, I suppose," she said. "If Mr. Wood is not checkmated, father's railroads will go into receivership; and if my father crushes him, he will go, in every sense, under the ax. So I ought to be fired with a certain barbaric eagerness for victory, and so, in a way, I am. But somehow, at the bottom of me, I wish to see the fight fair. No handicaps, no Olympic legging, the winning to the best man."

This impassioned speech was interrupted by a thin piping voice, little more than a bird's chirp. "Please, Margaret," it said, "I am tired. May I go home?" The old aunt had awakened. Her face was plaintive, like a child's. Time, having made life's circuit with her, was returning her to dissolution by the cradle.

I summoned the old woman's maids, and they got her, with the footman's assistance, to the carriage. I went out with Margaret Garnett. She harked back to her theme a moment as I took my leave of her. "Good-night, Courtlandt," she said. "Please keep Randolph Mason a neutral in this fight. It is too fine a struggle to be spoiled by an outsider. If father wins, I shall have this man's head on a charger, if I wish it. If he loses let the victor sell me into slavery."

I turned to call a hansom, when one of the theater attendants touched me on the arm.

"I beg your pardon," he said; "can you tell me if this article belongs to Miss Garnett? It was picked up by an usher in her box." He held in his hand a flat gold locket attached to a chain linking alternately a topaz and an opal. I carried the locket to the light and examined it. The case was without a mark. I pulled it open to see if there was any inside, and I found there such a one as left no doubt remaining. The locket contained the picture of her father, and opposite it, of all persons on this earth, the face of Thomas B. Wood.

I returned the locket to the waiting lackey. "It is certainly Miss Garnett's," I said; "you would better send it immediately to her residence."

On Thursday morning the counsel of John A. Garnett called on Randolph Mason. When Pietro brought him into the office I took him for some celebrated actor.

"I have the honor," he said, "to address Mr. Parks, I believe, the secretary of Randolph Mason. My name is Alger. I am here on a matter for John A. Garnett."

I hid under a conventional greeting the flaming interest which these words lighted. Here was the envoy which Margaret Garnett said her father was about to send. I did not know that this meeting was by appointment, until Randolph Mason appeared on the threshold of the folding-doors between the two rooms. He spoke to me.

"I shall be engaged with Mr. Alger for the next half hour. Direct Pietro to admit no one." Then he went back into the room, followed by the attorney. I presently found Pietro, gave him the directions and returned to my table, where I could witness through the folding-doors this conference which Margaret Garnett wished so greatly to prevent. It was Randolph Mason who began the conversation.

"Can you give me briefly," he said, "the history of this case?"

The attorney was not moved to a hasty recital by Mason's abrupt impatience. He sat down in a chair before the table, lifted his face, serene with that deep internal composure common to those who are accustomed to speak the last irrevocable word, and regarded Randolph Mason as he doubtless would have regarded some strange, unfamiliar tribunal, to be carefully addressed. When he spoke, his voice was as clear as glass, although it seemed to loiter on the sentences deliberately.

"I cannot give you this matter briefly," he said; "a certain elaboration is unavoidable. A recital of mere overt acts will not convey a sense of that large plan to which they are preliminary. I must be pardoned if I add some collateral features and some comment."

Randolph Mason's face took on an expression of unwilling assent, such an expression as one observes frequently on the face of an examiner in the courtroom, who, failing to bring his witness clearly to the issue, abandons him to his own manner of recital. He sat down in his chair, placed his hands idly before him on the table and then dropped his body leisurely back, like one hopelessly fated to a long story. These suggestive actions were not lost on the attorney; he knew exactly by what mental conceptions they were inspired. A faint spark of color came for an instant into his face and vanished, but his voice deliberately continued:

"The Consolidated Fuel Railroads Company, of which John A. Garnett is president and chief owner, is made up of the principal lines running into the Pennsylvania coal fields. They reach some five thousand workings, employing several hundred thousand men. They are the avenues by which this product is conveyed to the seaboard. This railroad company depends for its tonnage, and therefore for its existence, exclusively upon the production of these mines. If these mines are idle the railroad is idle, but with the distinction that a mine can shut down and lie so without expense, while a railroad must continue as an active concern, no matter at what a loss. Now, as you are doubtless aware, an effort is being made to form an alliance of these mine workers. The result is that an epic life struggle is about to open between the railroad and its mines on one side and the representatives of the workers on the other, the sort of industrial conflict that means bankruptcy for the one and starvation for the other. The men have not money enough to keep their families for a month, and the railroad company, having no tonnage, will necessarily make default in the payment of the interest on its bonds, and go into the hands of a receiver."

The attorney paused. His serene face lifted into a beautiful profile. Then he continued:

"The only real authority of this Republic is the federal courts. They alone, under every emergency, rigidly sustain the law. But a court must have officers. The hand signing the writ must be supported by the hand serving a writ. An order, no matter how fearlessly entered, must fail of its purpose if it be enforced with excuses. I come now to the very heart of this matter. People do not break out into rebellion unless they have an ally sitting somewhere in authority. This strike threatened in Pennsylvania has such an ally. It would fail, it would collapse like a punctured balloon, if his aid were removed. I do not mean any of the judges; they are incorruptible. I mean Thomas B. Wood, the United States marshal.

"A word must be spoken about this remarkable man to make that charge clear: He is thirty-eight years old; he intends to be a United States senator, and, what is more important for the future, he intends to remain one.

"Bear in mind that Wood's intention was to become a senator. He began, then, with the people. He attached himself to all movements in behalf of labor. He observed the clamor of the man with the pick, the man with the apron, the man with the hammer. He appeared to listen, to consider, presently to be convinced, and, finally, to advocate what they said. Then, under that law which I do not understand but by virtue of which Mirabeau, a noble, became the idol of the French Revolution, this man, an aristocrat, became a leader of the people. So when his party came presently to national power, the great heads of it found him there to be dealt with. What did he want? They said it with a certain deference. He might have demanded his seat in the upper congress then, but he could not hope to remain there, he had no pedestal of gold under him; he was standing on the sands. He chose the position of United States marshal. The leaders gave it with a certain wondering contempt, and dismissed him from their catalogue of fears. He was, then, a person of no ambition—one struggling titanically for pottage!

"Immeasurably not so! The political Warwick of Pennsylvania is John A. Garnett. The power under him is the Consolidated Fuel Railroads. Wood wished to direct that Warwick, to control that power, therefore he chose wisely the only position in which he could destroy him, that of United States marshal. Garnett, usually clear-headed, usually far-sighted, usually running swiftly before events, saw the thing forty-eight hours too late, and, consequently, he is ruined.

"With Wood standing now between the worker and judges, the greatest industrial contest in our history is beginning. The mines of Pennsylvania will become smoking holes in the earth; the railroad, two bands of rust, and Garnett, a pauper. All this certainly, swiftly, inevitably, is arriving, unless this man can be removed from office.

"It is ruin then, or the man's terms, which are a voting control of the Consolidated Fuel Railroads, the position of first vice-president, a political dictatorship above and behind Garnett. Then he will resign. With Wood stepping down from the position of United States marshal, the opposition will crash through like a rotten bridge, Garnett's commercial plans will go smoothly onto the piling up of millions; but Garnett will have a master, and Pennsylvania a senator with a life tenure in office."

The attorney leaned forward in his chair, his eyes rested steadily on Mason, the index finger of his right hand arose in a direct and a significent gesture.

"The problem, then," he said, "is to remove Wood without the payment of his price—a thing no man can do."

"A thing any man can do," replied Randolph Mason.

"How?" said the attorney, his finger still lifted, his voice still impressively deliberate.

"Leave that to me," said Mason.

"Very well," he said. "What am I to do?"

"What have you intended to do?" replied Mason.

"I see nothing to do," continued the attorney, "other than to accept the conditions of Thomas B. Wood—to surrender, to give him what he demands."

"Do it then," said Mason.

The voice of the attorney arose again lingeringly on his words.

"You give it up then, you bid me ruin Garnett?"

"I bid you save him," said Mason.

"But," continued the attorney, "when this agreement is once effected, what will be there to save him?"

"I shall be there," replied Randolph Mason.

When the attorney left after his conference with Randolph Mason, I wrote a note to Margaret Garnett. "Have a care," I said, "Randolph Mason is no longer neutral."

The next morning brought an answer in the large, firm writing of an Englishwoman: Miss Garnett would be at the Dresden at one o'clock. Would I come there? I was there at the hour, and we lunched together.

In spite of the fact that directness was the first quality in the nature of Margaret Garnett, I thought she approached the subject in question with trepidation. She did not ask me for the story of the conference. She drew out, rather, here and there a feature of it by some subtle query, put inconsequently in the course of our talk.

Presently, when she knew in general what had happened, her face took on virile firmness.

"Courtlandt," she said, "you are evidently not a poet, or else you would see how deplorable a thing it would be to spoil this struggle between my father and Mr. Wood.

"It would be crude, barbaric, ugly to throw to one or the other a balance of power. It would ruin the high dramatic tone of the game; it would be vandalism, like spoiling a canvas of Raphael, or a manuscript of Horace."

"Miss Garnett," I said, "this is all very beautiful, to quote your own appropriate words; but, pardon me, are you not 'giving tongue on the wrong trail?' These lines should be spoken to Randolph Mason, and not to his flattered, but powerless, secretary."

She colored perceptibly; then her face took on resolution. "Very well," she returned, "I will say them to Randolph Mason."

I wished then that I had said nothing. It was worse than idle to go on such an errand to Randolph Mason.

There was no escape, so I went with Margaret Garnett in her carriage to Randolph Mason.

I began then, somewhat late in the hour, to prepare her for this meeting. I advised her of Mason's curious habits, of his unusual abstraction. I warned her against his abrupt, indifferent manner, his rigid, searching, brutal inquiries. If she had any sensibilities to be hurt, or any fragile ideas of courtesy to be outraged, we would do better to go back on the instant.

I was glad of this elaborate warning when the girl stood finally before Randolph Mason.

Mason deliberately laid down the pen in his fingers and lifted his head, with the expression of one who submits out of necessity to an interruption.

"Mr. Mason," the girl began, "I am Margaret Garnett. I wish to inquire why you care so greatly for my father to prevail over Mr. Wood."

"I do not care," he said.

The young woman was evidently surprised. "What interest have you in my father, then?" she inquired.

"I have no interest in him," replied Randolph Mason.

"No interest?" she repeated. "Why did my father's attorney come here?"

"Why do you come here?" returned Mason.

She began to speak then, her voice vibrating like the tense string of a viol. She repeated, but in finer sequence, all she had said to me on that night of Gafki's drama, and all that she had later said over our luncheon. The spirit of the woman came forth on the flood; she was deeply, vitally, passionately in earnest, speaking against a sacrilege, speaking against a wrong, demanding, urging, pleading with Randolph Mason to remain immovably neutral. Let the struggle between her father and this man be fair. Let its thrilling, dramatic balance remain undisturbed. She was the one whose interest for her father should be deepest, and she, above all things in this world, wished to see the game played out by the two now seated at the table. It was weak, cowardly in her father to come here for aid. If he could not win alone, fairly, like a man, then she, his daughter, Margaret Garnett, wished him to lose.

The woman thus fired with transcendent courage was superb. My blood sang under her words. The nerves in my fingers tingled, but Randolph Mason sat watching her with weary unconcern. When she had finished he lifted his face, hard as flint.

"May I inquire," he said, "why you are thus endeavoring to deceive me?"

The girl caught her breath as though she had been dashed with water. "I am not endeavoring to deceive you," she said.

"Why, then," [illegible] made me these lurid speeches?"

"I have made them," replied the girl, "to acquaint you with my motive for wishing you to remain neutral."

"Pardon me," said Mason, "you have made them to conceal that motive."

The girl recoiled—before this brutal thrust, like one before a blow.

"I do not understand you," she said.

"But I understand you perfectly," replied Randolph Mason.

Then he arose and walked past her out into the hall.

I returned over the flag-stone walk with Miss Garnett to her carriage. I could find no words of adequate apology. "Courtlandt," she said, "tell your cold, unemotional master that since he has so ruthlessly taken from my fingers the weapons of a man, I shall meet him with the weapons of a woman."

I closed the carriage door, and she drove away proudly like an empress.

The only occasion on which I have ever known Randolph Mason to go out of New York in any man's behalf was when he went to the residence of John A. Garnett at Bryn Mawr, a suburb of Philadelphia. The railroad magnate and the aspiring marshal had arrived at terms, as I understood it, or, rather, the one had accepted in capitulation the terms of the other. The conference was to conclude this treaty. I accompanied Randolph Mason, as I usually did.

The Garnett residence at Bryn Mawr is one of the most distinctive in America. It is a reproduction, in white marble of the Petit Trianon at Versailles, set exquisitely in a forest, with white glistening roads winding among the trees and a brook and a bit of manufactured meadow.

This conference between the richest man in America and the most ambitious was held in the library of this transplanted Parisian lodge.

I could not easily bear in mind in the atmosphere of such a place the hard, practical nature of this meeting. It was the hall of some stately council of Florence, sitting above the Arno, or, rather—and the fancy became almost real—it was the council chamber of some doge, where on this night he was to meet the captain of Barbarian armies lying with bared teeth along the Adriatic, and treat with him for the city. The men in this conference might appropriately have taken the characters of such a scene. Garnett, tall, white, impressively patrician, attended, like that doge, by two counselors, characteristic, I fancied, of an empire in the evening of decadence—his attorney and Randolph Mason; and the other, this giant, this captain of Barbarian armies, courageously alone.

This romantic medieval fancy persisted. It became for an instant even more real when through an opening of the door I saw Margaret Garnett.

She was not listening. She carried rather the air of one depending upon some desperate hazard, the arrival of some event, the sharp stroke of some impending fortune. She went slowly down the steps, her hands slipping along the marble rail of the balusters.

The attorney seated at the table began to read the protocol of treaty which he had drawn, and I came swiftly back to the commonplace business character of the meeting. The paper was merely an assignment under the legal form of a majority of the common stock of the Consolidated Fuel Railroads to certain persons named by Thomas B. Wood. The attorney explained that, in his opinion, no further writing was necessary. This assignment should be placed in escrow. (A fully executed writing, but put into the custody of some third person to hold until the fulfillment of some condition), and delivered to Mr. Wood upon the resignation of his office. It would put a voting control of the railroad into the hands of his agents, who would carry out his plan.

The strong, masterful face of the United States marshal set in a cynical smile. "This assignment is, I think, sufficient," he said; "but I will hardly take the chance of a legal battle over an escrow, after my resignation shall have been accepted."

The negotiation seemed on the instant to be conclusively blocked. Garnett insisted upon the protection of an escrow, and Wood upon the possession of the paper before he irrevocably resigned his office.

Randolph Mason came forward then, sat down at the table, dipped a pen into the ink pot and turned toward the United States marshal.

"In consideration of the assignment of this stock to your trustees," he said, "you agree, I believe, to resign your office."

"You have it correctly," replied the man.

Randolph Mason drew a writing pad over to his hand and wrote rapidly a memorandum of the same date as the assignment, reciting the consideration for the transfer of the stock. He spoke then to the attorney. "Give me the assignment," he said. Then he added a line at the bottom, showing it to depend upon an agreement of the same date. When he had finished he again addressed the United States marshal. "Prepare your resignation," he said.

Mr. Wood sat down opposite Mason at the table. He wrote out his resignation of the office of United States marshal; then he placed his hand on the paper and spoke to Randolph Mason. "I do not see that we are any further along," he said. "I will not consent to an escrow under any agreement, no matter how explicit."

Randolph Mason did not at once reply. He presented the paper he had written to Mr. Garnett for his signature. While the railroad president [illegible] for Randolph Mason, ex[illegible] agreement should be [illegible] with the trust company holding the assignment, in order that the terms of the escrow could not be mistaken.

The powerful hand of Thomas B. Wood, resting on his written resignation, clenched. "I will not consent to an escrow," he repeated.

Randolph Mason thrust across the table the paper which he had made out. "Sign that," he said.

The man took the memorandum, affixed his signature and laid it on the letter of resignation under his clenched hand. His face darkened. "I trust," he said, "that my words are intelligible. I have twice said that I would not consent to an escrow."

"There shall be no escrow," said Randolph Mason.

The attorney for John A. Garnett leaned forward in his chair. "How then," he said, "is Mr. Wood to obtain this assignment?"

"I shall give it to him," replied Randolph Mason. Then he picked up the assignment and handed it to the United States marshal. "Take this," he said, "and leave on the table the papers under your hand."

The shadows in the resolute face of Thomas B. Wood vanished. He got up, put the assignment into his pocket, buttoned his great coat, took up his driving gloves from the table, bade us good-evening and went out of the room, down the stairway to his horses.

I came back wonderingly to Randolph Mason. His boast that he would be here to prevent the ruin of Garnett was idle. He rather had speeded that ruin. The attorney regarded him with cold severity.

"Have you, in fact," he asked, "any interest in the success of John A. Garnett?"

"I have not," he said. Then he continued, like one explaining briefly to an annoying query. "I am interested only in removing this man from his office, in correcting thereby the wrong of his appointment."

"Ah," said the attorney, "I understand, then, why you so readily cut from under us the only possible foothold against this man—that of an escrow. With Wood once out of office, the delivery of this paper might have been enjoined."

"Sir," replied Mason, "your purposed flimsy trick was patent even to Wood."

"Perhaps," said the attorney, "but in a shipwreck no plank can be allowed to pass. You had no right to come into this affair, if you had no regard for Mr. Garnett's peril."

"Since I came into the affair," replied Randolph Mason, "Mr. Garnett has never been in peril."

This conversation with its last enigmatic answer of Randolph Mason was interrupted by the abrupt entrance of Margaret Garnett.

She spoke to Randolph Mason, ignoring the rest of us as though we were interminably distant.

"You, even you," she said, "could not defeat him. He got what he wanted in spite of you."

Mason regarded her with a leisurely, ironic interest.

"Thomas B. Wood," he replied, "has got nothing."

"Nothing!" she repeated. "Do you call a control of my father's railroads nothing? a control of millions nothing? a seat in the United States senate nothing? And what have you taken from him for it? Indeed, what have you taken? A paltry federal office!"

"I have taken," replied Randolph Mason, "the little that he had, and I have given nothing." Then he added, as though likewise in explanation to the rest of us: "In the removal of this man from his office it was not my intention that he should obtain any benefit from John A. Garnett."

"Then," she cried, "you have failed."

"I have not failed," replied Randolph Mason, speaking with cold precision. "This assignment of stock was delivered to Thomas B. Wood in consideration of the resignation of his office. Such contracts are void as against public policy. The Consolidated Fuel Railroads will refuse to recognize the validity of this agreement, and it cannot be enforced in the courts. It cannot avail this man that the paper is in legal form and recites another and a valid consideration, when the moving consideration was in fact the resignation of a federal office."

The atmosphere of a victory rising about John A. Garnett was [illegible]

[illegible]

The lips of Randolph Mason parted in a cynical smile. "I should be interested to learn," he said, "by what avenue of propitious fortune he is to obtain these benefits."

"I shall marry him," replied Margaret Garnett.

> For the legal principle involved in this story, see the following leading cases: Forbes v. McDonald, 54 Cal. 98; Basket v. Moss, 115 N. C. 448, 20 S. E. 733, 44 Am. St. Rep. 463, 48 L. R. A. 842; Eddy v. Capron, 4 R. I. 394, 67 Am. Dec. 541; Meacham v. Dow, 32 Vt. 721. The officer's real motive for resigning is immaterial. Eddy v. Capron, 4 R. I. 394, 67 Am. Dec. 541.