THE ALMONT ARENA

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Back to Breeding for Dairy Stock

The Future of the Pure-Bred Cattle Industry Seems to be Assured

Although pessimistic views have been expressed about the future of beef animals and boycotts have been instigated to satisfy the minds of would-be authorities or fanatics on the beef industry, it is nevertless a fact that the beef producers of the country are at present optimistic. No farmer or cattle breeder should give any heed to persons of a fanatic turn of mind who do nothing except endeavor to upset the equilibrium of the American farmer.

Our live stock industry has been the means of enriching the mass of our farmers and of cultivating our soil to the high degree of excellence which it has attained. Moreover, livestock raising will have to continue to be the chief factor in our agricultural pursuits if we hope to maintain the fertility of our soil and our prestige as a meat-producing country.

The immense cattle industry, which has spread over such vast territories in this and other countries, has its foundation in the use of pure blood. Futhermore, it is dependent on the use of pure-bred animals in order to maintain the perfection it has already reached. There is nothing that will do more to secure perfection in beef cattle than more liberal use of animals of the recognized beef breeds.

There have been many ups and downs in the pure-bred beef-cattle industry, but the degree of depression has been much less since the breeds have had well-organized associations. During the past decade land and nearly everything it produces have sold for the highest prices known during the history of this country. Beef making has been in the trasition stage. It has passed through the era of cheap feed and free grass. It is true that many farmers abandoned the cattle business because of small profits. Rangemen of the west in a mad rush to get quick returns changed their operations from breeding to a strictly steer basis. In the Corn Belt thousands of farmers with the get-rich-quick idea uppermost in their minds have, during recent years, turned a deaf ear to livestock arguments and have gone on depleting their soils by continual grain farming.

The drought of 1911 and the great shortage of feed during the winter of 1911-12 marked the climax of difficulties for the livestock men. Fortunately the pendulum swings as far in one direction as the other. This has been demonstrated very forcibly by the extremely high price that the consumer has had to pay and the remunerative prices that the beef cattlemen have obtained on all the markets of the country.

The country has gone bare of cattle at a time when there is abundance of feed. Corn Belt farmers are building silos with a vengeance, and that will mean greater abundance of feed for the future. In other words, the tide will be turned and we shall soon find ourselves long on feed and extremely short on cattle.

The shortage of beef cattle and the high prices that beef animals have been bringing this year have greatly stimulated the pure-bred business. This has been especially noticeable in the increased demand for pure-bred serviceable bulls at prices ranging from twenty-five to fifty per cent in advance of the prices a year ago. Not in the past decade have there been such encouraging concrete signs of remunerative business in pure-bred circles as have been in evidence this season. Reports from breeders in every cattle district of the country have been very favorable. The breeders of the west and southwest are getting back into the breeding business and there have been many shipments of bulls of all breeds from the Corn Belt this year. The revival of the carload trade in bulls is a true index of activity in breeding on Western ranges. Several years prior to this season it was practically dead.

Eastern states have also been making purchases in the Corn Belt states of cows and heifers as well as choice breeding bulls. Several of the Southern states have taken pure-bred cattle of the highest quality and breeding during the past year. The renewed activity is simply in its infancy and is bound to grow to very profitable proportions. The breeders who have had faith in the pure-bred ousiness will surely reap a rich reward in the near future. We are not going to have greater domestic demand but also a foreign demand that will greatly stimulate our trade. Canada has had such an influx and increase in population that beef is selling at record prices. Canadian breeders of pure-breds have been discouraged by the constant outbreaks of foot-and-mouth disease in Great Britian and they are nowing looking to the United States for pure-breds to increase and improve their herds. Argentine and Brazilian breeders are also turning their attention to the pure-bred herds of this country, because they have learned they can do better here without any risk of disease.

The heavy drain that Great Britian has made on Argentine beef herds during the past few years has been a source of alarm to Argentine breeders, and they are now giving their attention to replenishing them. Though Argentine and the United States cannot be compared in stage of development, it is true that about the same comparative shortage exists in both contries. The writer received letters recently relative to exporting cattle to Chile. During the past year shipments have been made to South Africa, Argentina and Brazil.

Owing to the increased demand abroad, especially in South American cattle countries, and to the fact that the United States is the logical source of supply because of the healthy coudition of our cattle, together with the increased home demand, it is reasonable to predict that breeders of pure-breds in this country with their well-organized breed associations and animals of superior individuality will attract cattlemen from all parts of cattledom. A careful review of the cattle indurtry in general and the pure-bred business in particular will readily convince the most pessimistic breeder in the country that there is a very profitable future at hand for the veterin breeders of pure-breds as well as for those who are going into the business.

In order to understand this it is only necessary for one to realize that there are scarcely fifty million beef animals in the United States and considerably less than half a million pure bred living registered animals of all the beef breeds in use for the purpose of improving and increasing the quality and quantity of beef animals. This fact not only shows that the breeding of pure bred animals and the fostering of their associations are merely in their infancy, but also that there is a vast field at home for profitable breeding operations of many additional breeders for a generation to come.

Our productions of the past generation have proved beyond a doubt that we have an ideal cattle country and that we are designed to be the great breeding ground of the world, not only for beef animals but for all classes of livestock. The advanced methods that have attended the development of the pure-bred business in the United States have proved a criterion for all countries.

The business is more substantial than it has been at any previous time and the outlook was never more encouraging. Farmers all over the Corn Belt who in years gone by advertised at every crossroad and country town that their land was too high-priced to grow beef cattle on are quietly stealing into the markets of the country and buying all the cows and heifers they can for breeding purposes. Such breeders will furnish an inexhaustible demand for many years for high-class registered animals to improve their cattle.

Taken to the Hospital.

Mrs. E. E. Templeton who has been on the sick list for some time, in company with Mr. Templeton, left for Bismarck, Wednesday to consult a physician and possibly enter a hospital.

Underwood Agent Here.

Mr. Gaffney the hustling salesman for the Underwood Typewriter company, and who makes his home in Bismarck, was drumming up trade in this city. He left for New Salem on the local and will drive to Center to close up some business at that point.

Had Successful Sale.

The sale held at the W. D. Wagoner farm, Tuesday, was another of those successful affairs which have characterized the sales conducted by R. E. Erb, and advertised by the Almont Arena. Mr. Wagoner who will leave soon for Florida, is well pleased with the results of the days sales, and gives the credit to the generous advertising done.

At Glen Ullin.

Rick Olson and family were Glen Ullin visitors the latter part of the last week. They report the roads as extremely bad and that on several occasions the wheels sunk to the axles in the mud.

Had Birthday Party.

Friday, April fourth, about two score of Jonas Lundstrom's friends met and helped him celebrate his 50th birthday. A splendid dinner and supper were features of the event and all did ample justice to the feast. Nearly all the relatives of the family were present.

Road Builders in Demand.

The builders of the fine streets in Almont were greatly pleased with the encomiums heaped upon them by the people. In fact the streets speak for themselves and present as fine an appearance of a newly plowed field as it is possible to find.

Broke a Leg.

Victor Uranious who has been spending the winter in this place, while riding a horse to water on S. Brown farm, last Saturday, was caught beneath the horse when it fell, and sustained a broken leg. He was immediately taken to Glen Ullin for medical attention. The fracture was reduced by Dr. O. T. Benson. Sunday, Vic was taken to Mandan and placed in an hospital so as to secure the greatest amount of comfort for him while he is recovering.

Home Locals

Rick Olson and family were Glen Ullin visitors, last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Matt Ostafin were Glen Ullin visitors, Saturday last.

Mrs. Clara Palmquist spent last Saturday in New Salem's shopping district.

Fred Spath has engaged to run H. G. Timpe's engine during the breaking season.

C. H. Schulte of Glen Ullin, spent several hours in Almont, Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Nels Seim spent a few hours in the shopping district at Glen Ullin, the latter part of last week.

Custer Creek farmers are all in the fields plowing and discing to get their land in shape for the sowing.

J. R. Sherwood was exhibiting the first signs of recovery from an attack of spring lever—a few calfcuses on his hands.

George F. Ford representing the Missouri Valley Grocery company of Mandan, was calling on the trade in this place Thursday.

Ole O. Barseth made final proof on his homestead, Thursday, before U. S. Commissioner, G. H. Anderson.

Miss Pulver who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Silvernail for the past few days, left for her home at Taylor, Monday afternoon.

Lost; A small brown purse containing small sum of Money. Binder may keep the money but please return the purse to the Arena Office.

A. J. Galanner who has been employed in Bismarck during the past winter, returned to Almont, Wednesday and went to his farm to look after putting in his crop.

Nick Peterson is selling all of his personal property today at auction. He has taken a homestead in Canada and expects to leave Almont, soon, to go to his claim.

Miss Faye Crofoot of the Kenyon district was an Almont visitor on Thursday and while here spent an hour as a guest of the Almont school.

Latest reports received in regard to the condition of Mrs. E. E. Templeton state her condition as slightly better. Also that in a few days will be able to undergo an operation.

Renew your subscription to the ARENA Don't delay but do it today. adv.

Are You Planning to Build a Silo?

The Question Is, 'Not What Kind, But Will You Carry out Your Plan?'

A number of inquiries have come to this desk and many more have been made and are being made this season relative to the silo.

More dairy farmers are going to build silos this year than ever before. They all want the very best and naturally each is inquiring to find out just which one it will be. Some talk of cement, some of stave some of lumber silos, some of brick and some consider the underground silo.

There is just one question of greater importance than these and that is whether or not you will build a silo. There is no industry known to commercial life that can be followed year after year constantly ignoring 40 per cent of the possible profit and yet make money. Corn growers in any section of the country who leave the stalk to wither and blow over the fields are leaving 40 per cent of the feeding value of the corn plant to go to waste.

The time is coming when the silo will be just as common on the farms of the corn belt and dairy country as the corn crib and granary. The time is rapidly approaching when the farmer will no more think of leaving the corn plant out of his consideration than he thinks now of leaving the hay crop to ripen and die. And so, it is not a question of what kind of a silo you will build, but whether or not you will build one. Any of those advertised in any of the leading farm papers, will give good, adequate service. Any dealer who has an advertisement in the better class of farm papers will treat you right.

There is just one suggestion that may be given here and that is with regard to the underground silo. It is doubtful if this is as practical as those built above the ground. There is always extra effort in getting the feed out, the silage being very heavy because of the large amount of moisture that it carries. For this reason alone it is generally considered preferable to build above the the ground.

As has been suggested, the question is not what to build but to build.

Judson a Great Dairy and Diversified Farming Center

Judson is one of the best little towns in Morton county and boasts a number of enterprising business men. These men at the helm of the various mercantile establishments in this place are catering to the best farm trade of any section thruout the country.

With its bank, creamery, stores, shops and other firms it does a business each year which is amazing for a town of its size and which would be considered a great credit to many larger towns.

It is located in the center of an ideal diversified farming section and the agriculturists have availed themselves of this great opportunity. More cows are milked per capita, than any other place in this part of the state. Greater and diverse methods of farming are carried on than is often seen in North Dakota.

The country round about, here can boast many fine homes and every few miles the spires of the churches can be seen. Well fenced farms prevail. Many places silos are to be seen and in everyother farm yard, a small building can be seen for shedding the new and up-to-date autos, recently bought and paid for in cash.

N. E. Becklund, transacted business at the court house in Mandan Friday.

Mrs. Jens Nelson was on the sick list this week.

Ed. O. Schmidt of Glen Ullin, was an Almont visitor the first of the week.

William Ellingson of Sims, was a business visitor in this place the latter part of this week.

Read J. R. Sherwood's advertisement in this issue of this paper. It is to be found on another page and holds a valuable message for every dairy farmer.

THE ARENA $1.25

Bismarck Business Visitor.

Frank X. Todt went to Bismarck Tuesday to look after some business matters, and while there inspected the big plant at the Tribune and says "The plantation in the Tribune building is equal to the Twin City places."

Call for Bank Statement.

The banking departments, both state and national have issued a call for a statement of the condition of all banks at the close of business on April 4. The statement of the Farmers State Bank is to be found on another page and indicates that the bank is in a prosperous condition, and shows a gain in every department.

Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Morton County Development League will be held in the Commercial Club rooms, in Mandan, N. D., on Thursday evening, April 17th, at 7:30 p. m.

All who are interested in the advancement and developement of Morton County and its resources are invited to attend.

Morton County Development League, D. P. Barnes, President.

W. D. Wagoner who has been here for 10 days looking after business matters, left Friday for La Porte City, Iowa, where he expects to spend the summer.

THE LARGEST MAGAZINE IN THE WORLD

TODAY'S MAGAZINE is the largest and best edited magazine published at 50c per year. Five cents per copy at all newsdealers. Every lady who appreciates a good magazine should send for a free sample copy and premium catalog. Address, TODAY'S MAGAZINE, Canton, Ohio. Advt.

The publishers of THE ARENA are trying to raise the subscription list above the 1000 mark. Will you help us?

Girls who come home from school or shop too tired to do anything need Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills bring color to pallid cheeks and lips, brighten the eyes and give vigor to the lagging step. They make the blood rich and pure and this red blood carries new life and energy to every part of the body.

If you cannot get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills readily near home send fifty cents for one box or $2.50 for a half dozen, by mail, postpaid.

Two helpful booklets, "Building Up the Blood" and "Plain Talks to Women," giving more information about the remedy will be sent free to any address upon request.

Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

SPECIAL TO WOMEN

Do you realize the fact that thousands of women are now using

Paxtine

A Soluble Antiseptic Powder

as a remedy for mucous membrane affections, such as sore throat, nasal or pelvic catarrh, inflammation, ulceration, caused by female ills? Women who have been cured say "it is worth its weight in gold." Dissolve in water and apply locally. For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women.

For all hygienic and toilet uses it has no equal. Only 50c a large box at Druggists or sent postpaid on receipt of price. The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

When you feel like calling a man a liar go to the telephone and then change your mind.

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

There's nothing platonic about a man's love for himself.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Do not gripe. Adv.

Money is a mask that makes some vices look like virtues.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

Are Richest in Curative Qualities FOR BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM, KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion. Improve the complexion, brighten the eyes.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

CANADA'S OFFERING TO THE SETTLER

THE AMERICAN RUSH TO WESTERN CANADA IS INCREASING

Free Homesteads in the new districts of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, are open for the investment of capital, industry and enterprise. Write for the new atlas giving the exact location of the Free Grant lands that are now being rapidly settled up. Railway Rates are reduced by the Canadian Government.

Social Conditions

The social conditions are attractive to Western Canada. Here there is no caste. Every man is equal before the law. Any man who is the head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, can homestead 160 acres of land. The ease with which a home can be secured, the fertility of the soil, the healthfulness of the climate, the social conditions, and the educational advantages are unsurpassed in any country. For information, literature, rates, etc., apply to

W. H. BLACK

CANADIAN GOVERNMENT AGENT, CARPENTER BLOCK, E. GRAND FORKS, N. DAK.

or address Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada

Fargo Directory

Shotwell Floral Co.

Cut Flowers

For All Occasions

Wholesale and Retail

SMEDLEY'S GREENHOUSES

FARGO NORTH DAKOTA

CAPSIZED VESSEL TRAPS TWENTY-TWO

GERMAN VESSEL HAULED OFF REEF TURNS TURTLE OFF OREGON.

DEATH TOLL STILL UNKNOWN

Men Seen on Wreck's Bottom That Is Swept by Heavy Seas—Life Savers Unable to Reach Her.

BULLETIN.

Bay City, Ore., April 8.—Eighteen men were drowned. It was learned today, as the result of the capsizing of the German bark Mimi, which had just been hauled off the beach at North Spit, Nehalem bay, where it had been since Feb. 13, when it went ashore. After futile efforts for nearly 24 hours against a heavy wind and seas, the life-saving crew from Garibaldi station succeeded in saving Captain Charles Fisher, of Portland, president of the Fisher Engineering corporation, Captain J. Westphal, master of the Mimi, and two sailors.

Bay City, Ore., April 8.—Twenty-two men including the ship's captain, the president of a wrecking company of Portland, and the representative of the marine underwriters, were trapped in the hold of the German ship, Mimi, which capsized off a reef on which she had been fast two months.

Number Dead Unknown.

How many perished is not known. Figures were seen on the bottom of the wreck at dark. It was supposed they had cut their way out.

A heavy sea was pounding the wreck and the lifesavers refused to attempt a rescue until it calmed. They said no boat could be launched and refused to let volunteers take their boat.

The lifesavers camped on the beach watching for a chance to reach the wreck.

Piled Upon Reef.

The Mimi, in ballast for Valaparaiso from Astoria, piled up on the reef on Feb. 13. She was not seriously injured and the underwriters contracted with Charles S. Fisher of a Portland construction company to float her.

Fisher, his secretary and seven riggers, Capt. W. E. Crowe, representative of the underwriters; Captain Westfall of the Mimi and eleven of his men were aboard the ship when she capsized. All were below deck when she turned over. It is thought, as no bodies or survivors have reached shore.

The Mimi was hauled off the rocks at high tide Saturday night. It was the intention to take her to deep water at once and she was at anchor off the beach when the rising wind and sea whirled over her and capsized her.

Lifesavers fought for hours to reach her, without success. After they had given it up and darkness was falling, the men appeared on the wreck's bottom. They had been trapped in the hold and lived on the air which kept the vessel afloat until they cut their way out.

The life-saving crew made every attempt to reach the Mimi. The boat got close enough to hear voices on the wreck. One voice in the darkness said: "We are all here." Then the sea swept the rescuers back.

SERVICES FOR J. P. MORGAN

Late Financier Was Member of St. George's Protestant Episcopal Church for 45 Years.

New York, April 8.—Memorial services for the late J. Pierpont Morgan were held in St. George's Protestant Episcopal church, of which he was for 45 years a vestryman and in which his funeral will take place, probably on April 11.

Each worshipper found in the rack before him a church bulletin recording the death of Mr. Morgan who was a regular attendant and took an active part in the services, one of his accustomed duties being the passing of the collection plate. The pew that he frequently occupied, although all the pews in the church are free, was filled yesterday with strangers.

Four Firemen Are Injured.

Chicago, April 8.—Four firemen were injured, two of them probably fatally, in fighting a fire which destroyed beef house No. 2 of Armour & Co. in the Union stockyards. The loss is estimated at $500,000. The fire gained rapid headway and broke out in several places, following several explosions believed to have been caused by the blowing out of ammonia tanks. The beef house destroyed by fire is opposite the Morris & Co. plant, where, on Dec. 22, 1910, Fire Chief Horan and 22 firemen lost their lives.

Heated Election Campaign Closes.

Detroit, Mich., April 8.—An equal suffrage mass meeting here concluded one of the most heated spring political campaigns that Michigan has seen in recent years. Today Michigan voters will pass on five important constitutional amendments, local option in 12 counties and elect two justices of the supreme court, a superintendent of public instruction, a state highway commissioner, two regents of the university, two members of the state board of agriculture and a member of the state board of education.

CANADA WINS AGAIN

THE COLORADO SILVER TROPHY FOR OATS WON A SECOND TIME BY CANADA.

The most recent achievement of Canada's West is winning for the second time the magnificent $1,500 silver trophy awarded by the State of Colorado for the best peck of oats. At Columbus, Ohio, in 1911, J. C. Hill & Sons of Lloydminster, Saskatchewan, placed a peck of oats grown on their farm in competition, with oats from every part of the world. The judges had no difficulty in deciding, and the award was given to the Saskatchewan grown oats. In 1912, the Corn Exposition had no exhibition, and our Canadian friends, although ready for a second contest, had no opportunity. In 1913, the exhibition of the trophy was held at Columbus, S. C., and it is said of it that it was one of the best yet held. At this exhibition, which comprised corn and all the smaller grains, Hill & Sons of Lloydminster had on exhibition for the contest another peck of oats grown on their Saskatchewan farm, in 1912. There was no trouble for the judges, no time necessarily lost in reaching a decision. Hill & Sons won, and for the second time their name will appear on the crest of the cup. The third space will doubtless be occupied by their name, and then this splendid trophy will be theirs.

During the past few years Western Canada grains—wheat, oats, barley and flax—have been in competition with grains from all other countries, and in every case their superiority has been shown. It is not only in oats, but it is in wheat, in barley and in flax, that Canada more than holds its own, when placed side by side with grains from other parts.

Mixed farming is taking a strong hold not only in those parts of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, which up to the present have been devoted solely to grain growing, but also in the districts contiguous, where the conditions of climate, shelter, water, grass and hay make farming of this kind, easy to prosecute and large in profits. It was in the Province of Manitoba that the steer was raised that carried off the Championship of the steer class, at Chicago last December. This beast had been fattened on the grass and hay of the Province and the only finishing grain it had was barley; not an ounce of corn.

Western Canada presents innumerable opportunities for the big farmer who wants to cultivate his thousands of acres, the medium man satisfied with a few hundred acres, the man who is content to farm his free homestead of one hundred and sixty acres; it has opportunities for the investor, the capitalist, the business man, the manufacturer and the laborer.

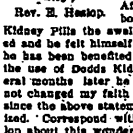
Agents of the Canadian Government located at different points in the United States will be pleased on application, to give any desired information, free of cost.—Advertisement.

Bear's Grease and Baldness.

In a recent volume of reminiscences the writer states that baldness is much more common now than in his early days, and ascribes the modern man's loss of hair to the decrease in the use of bear's grease. This pomade was made principally of lard colored and scented, but "hairdressers, many of whom called themselves 'professors,' used to advertise 'the slaughter of another fine bear,' exhibiting a canvas screen depicting in glaring colors a brown animal of elephantine proportions expiring in a sea of gore."

A CLERGYMAN'S TESTIMONY.

The Rev. Edmund Heslop of Wigton, Pa., suffered from Dropsy for a year. His limbs and feet were swollen and puffed. He had heart fluttering, was dizzy and exhausted at the least exertion. Hands and feet were cold and he had such a dragging sensation across the loins that it was difficult to move. After using 5 boxes of Dodds Kidney Pills the swelling disappeared and he felt himself again. He says he has been benefited and blessed by the use of Dodds Kidney Pills. Several months later he wrote: I have not changed my faith in your remedy since the above statement was authorized. Correspond with Rev. E. Heslop about this wonderful remedy.



Rev. E. Heslop.

Dodds Kidney Pills, 50c per box at your dealer or Dodds Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.

Friendly Hint.

"I'm afraid to say exactly what I think," said Governor Bloff.

"That's interesting," replied Senator Sorghum. "But a man who adopts that principle ought to be more careful what he thinks."

SUCCESS Depends largely upon physical condition. No man or woman can do their best work if troubled with a weak stomach, torpid liver or dull brain. Don't be careless. Seek professional advice.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

promotes the flow of digestive juices, invigorates the liver and purifies the blood. It makes rich blood and brings strength and health to body and brain. Ask Your Druggist

COMMANDER VICTOR BLUE

Commander Blue has just been appointed by the new secretary of the navy as head of the bureau of navigation to succeed Capt. Phillip Andrews. This appointment is in line with the policy of the new administration to make navy officers see more sea service.

SENATE TARIFF OPPOSITION

SUGAR AND WOOL ARE THE STUMBLING BLOCKS.

Underwood Expects House Will Pass Measure By May First.

Washington, April 8.—The Democratic tariff bill, approved by President Wilson and the Democrats of the house ways and means committee, was introduced in the house when it convened by Chairman Underwood. House Democrats will caucus on the bill immediately and Chairman Underwood is confident that it will be indorsed by an overwhelming vote.

The senate finance committee Democrats held a three hours' consultation, but apparently made little progress toward giving their indorsement to the bill as it now stands. It was evident that senators on the finance committee have sounded out members of the party on the bill and had not discovered a satisfactory margin to insure its passage.

One cent sugar with the free-in-three years proviso and free wool are the stumbling blocks.

The senators in conference were unable to agree upon the plan of the president and Mr. Underwood for one bill. They prefer separate bills and are not convinced that any advantage is to be gained by the other plan. This question and that of the supposed anti-free wool and sugar combination will be discussed with Mr. Wilson at a conference at the White House. The senators hope to convince the president of the strategic value of schedule-by-schedule revision in keeping opposition senators in line.

Chairman Underwood said he expected no serious opposition in the house. He added that after the caucus approved the bill the house would be given a week or 10 days for a general debate upon it, beginning Wednesday. At the conclusion of the general debate, the bill will be taken up paragraph by paragraph and the amendments offered will be debated under the five-minute rule.

Mr. Underwood was of the opinion that the bill should pass the house about May 1. He would not express a decided opinion as to when the senate might finish the bill, but thought eight weeks might suffice.

Miss Wilson Great Drawing Card.

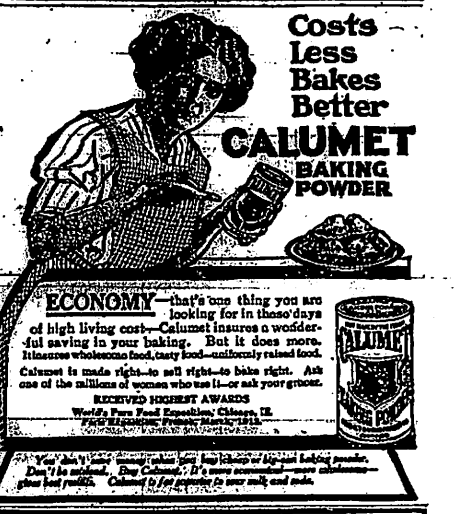
St. Louis, April 8.—The Young Women's Christian Association building was not large enough to accommodate the crowd that gathered to hear Miss Jessie Wilson, daughter of the president, speak. Miss Wilson spoke twice Sunday afternoon.

J. J. Hill Donates $50,000.

Portland, Ore., April 8.—President Fletcher Homan, of Willamette university, has received a check for $50,000 from James J. Hill. This completes the $300,000 cash endowment.

Rains Predicted for Week.

Washington, April 8.—Temperature near or slightly below the seasonal average in northern and eastern states, and near or above the normal in the gulf states, the Middle West and Far Western districts, are promised in a bulletin issued by the weather bureau. The precipitation during the week will be generally below normal, except in the Northeast, where rainfall of the week, according to the bulletins. Another disturbance will appear in the Far West Wednesday.



Costs Less Bakes Better CALUMET BAKING POWDER

ECONOMY—that's one thing you are looking for in these days of high living cost—Calumet insures a wonderful saving in your baking. But it does more. It insures wholesome food, tasty food—uniformly raised food. Calumet is made right—to sell right—to bake right. Ask one of the millions of women who use it—or ask your grocer.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS

World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Ill.
First Alimentary Products, Grains, etc.

You don't want cheap alum baking powder. Don't be satisfied. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is just as pure as your milk and eggs.

Free Free

Six Genuine Rogers Silver Teaspoons for only 100 Galvanic Soap Wrappers or Coupons from Johnson's Washing Powder.

Here is the Offer

For each teaspoon desired send us one two-cent stamp and twenty Galvanic Soap wrappers (front panel only) or coupons from Johnson's Washing Powder.

Special Offer for Six Teaspoons

Send 100 Galvanic Soap wrappers and $1.5 cent stamps to pay postage; we will send you a set of six teaspoons ABSOLUTELY FREE.

Actual Spoon Reorder 6-in. length

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The STOLEN SINGER

by MARTHA BELLINGER

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SYNOPSIS.

Agatha Redmond, opera singer, starting for an auto drive in New York, finds a stranger seal on her chauffeur. Later she is accosted by a stranger who climbs into the auto and chloroforms her. James Hambleton of Lynn, Mass., witnesses the abduction of Agatha Redmond. Hambleton sees Agatha forcibly taken aboard a yacht. He secures a tug and when near the yacht drops overboard. Alock Van Camp, friend of Hambleton, had an appointment with him. Not meeting Hambleton, he makes a call upon Prentiss Mademe and Miss Melanie Reynier. He proposes to the latter and is refused. The three arrange a ruse to get aboard the yacht, the Sea Gull. Hambleton wades up un board the Jeanne D'Arc, the yacht on which is Agatha Redmond. He finds a man who introduces himself as Monsieur Chatelard, who is Agatha's abductor. They fight, but are interrupted by the sinking of the vessel. Jimmy and Agatha are abandoned by the kidnapers to take to the boats. Jimmy and Agatha swim for hours and finally reach shore in a thoroughly exhausted condition. Recovering slightly, the pair find Hand, the chauffeur who assisted in Agatha's abduction. He agrees to help them. Jim is delirious and on the verge of death. Hand goes for help. He returns with Dr. Thayer, who revives Jim, and the party is conveyed to Chamberlain's shack, which is the property in which Agatha is located. Van Camp and his party, in the Sea Gull, reach Charlesport and get ridiculously drunk. The yacht Jeanne D'Arc. Alock finds Jim on the steps of doctor's office. Agatha is there. Dr. Thayer declares his sister, Mrs. Stoddard, is the only one who can save Jim. She is a woman of extraordinary beauty of victions, and dislikes Agatha on account of her profession. She refuses to assist Jim. Agatha pleads with her and she consents to take the case. Hand explains how he escaped from the wreck, though he will say nothing concerning the abduction. Lingle, Agatha's maid, arrives from New York. Mrs. Redmond, for Jim's life goes on. Van Camp hears Agatha's story and gets on the track of Chatelard, who escaped from the wreck. Hambleton is finally out of danger. Chamberlain, friend of Van Camp, goes after Chatelard. Agatha, in her relief at Jim's recovery, goes into the woods. She meets Melaine Reynier and both are surprised at their remarkable resemblance.

CHAPTER XIX.—Continued.

It was not difficult to get on his track, even though the village people were constitutionally reluctant to let any unnecessary information get away from them. A mile or so farther up the shore, beyond the road that ran like a scar across the hill to the granite quarry, Chamberlain came upon a saloon masquerading as a grocery store. A lodging house, a seaman's bethel and the reading room were grouped near by; the telegraph office, too, had been placed at this end of the town; obviously for the convenience of the operators of the granite quarry. The settlement had the appearance of easy-going and pleasant industry peculiar to places where handwork is still the rule.

Chamberlain applied first at the grocery store without getting satisfaction. The foreign looking boy, who was the only person visible, could give him no information about anything. But at the reading room the erstwhile yacht owner was known. Borrowing money is a sure method of impressing one's personality.

The Frenchman had been in the neighborhood two or three days, latterly becoming very impatient for a reply to his New York telegram. A good deal of money had been applied for, was the opinion of the moneylender. This person, caretaker and librarian, was a tall, ineffective individual, with eyes set wide apart. His slow speech was a mixture of Dr. Johnson and a judge in chancery. It was grandiloquent, and it often took long to reach the point. He informed Chamberlain, with some circumlocution, that the Frenchman had been extremely anxious over the telegram.

"I tried to persuade him that it was useless to be impatient over such things," said he. "And I regret to say that the man allowed himself to become profane."

"I dare say."

"It would appear that he has received his telegram by this time," continued the youth, "for it is now but a short time since he was summoned to the station."

Chamberlain, thinking that the sooner he got to the telegraph station the better he was about to depart, when the placid looks of the librarian again casually broke the silence.

"If I mistake not, the gentleman in question is even now hastening toward the village." He waved a vague hand toward the open door through which a little distance away, a man's figure could be seen.

"Why don't you run after him and get your money?" asked Chamberlain; but he didn't know the youth.

"What good would that do?" was the surprising question, which Chamberlain could not answer.

But the Englishman acted on a different principle. He thanked the judge in chancery and made after the Frenchman, who was casting a furtive eye in this and that direction, as if in doubt which way he ought to go. Nevertheless, he seemed bent on going, and got there slowly, without question.

The Englishman swung into the road, but did not endeavor to overtake the other. They were traveling toward the main village, along a road that more or less hugged the shore. Sometimes it topped a cliff that dropped precipitately into the water; and again it descended to a sandy level that was occasionally reached by the higher tides.

Near the main village the road ascended a rather steep bluff, and at the top made a sudden turn toward the town. As Chamberlain approached this point, he yielded more and more to the beauty of the scene. The bay of Charlesport, the rugged, curving outline of the coast beyond, the green islands, the glistening sea, the blue crystalline sky over all—it was a sight to remember.

Not far from the land, at the near end of the harbor, was the Sea Gull, pulling at her mooring. A stone's throw beyond Chamberlain's feet, a small rocky tongue of land was prolonged by a stone breakwater, which sheltered the curved beach of the village from the rougher waves. Close up under the bluff on which he was standing, the waters of the bay churned and foamed against a steep rock wall that shot downward to unknown depths. It was obviously a dangerous place, though the road was unguarded by fence or railing. Only a delicate fringe of goldenrod and low juniper bushes relied the treacherous cliff edge. It was almost impossible for a traveler, unused to the region, to pass across the dizzy stretch of highway without a shuddering glance at the murderous waves below.

On the crest of this cliff, each of the two men paused, one following the other at a little distance. The first man, however, paused merely for a few minutes' rest after the steep climb. Chamberlain, hardened to physical exertions, took the hill easily, but stood for a moment lost in speculative wonder at the scene. He kept a sharp eye on his leader, however, and presently the two men took up their Indian file again toward the village.

Some distance farther on, the road forked, one spur leading up over the steep rugged hill, another dropping abruptly to the main village street and the wharves. A third branch ran low athwart the hill and led, finally, to the summer hotel where Chamberlain and the Reyniers had been staying. At this division of the road Chamberlain saw the other man ahead of him sitting on a stone. He approached him leisurely and assumed as air of business sagacity.

"Good day, sir," said Chamberlain, planting himself solidly before the man on the stone. He was rather large, blond, pale and unkempt in appearance; but nevertheless he carried as air of insolent mockery, it seemed to Chamberlain. He glanced dispiritedly at the Englishman, but did not reply.

"Rather warm day," remarked Chamberlain pleasantly. No answer. The man sat with his head propped on his hands, unmistakably in a bad temper.

"Want to buy some land?" inquired Chamberlain. "I'm selling off lots on this hill for summer cottages. Water front, dock privileges, and a guaranty that no one shall build where it will shut off your view. Terms reasonable. Like to buy?"

"Non!" snarled the other.

Chamberlain paused in his imaginative flight, and took two luscious yellow pears from his bulging pockets.

"Have a pear?" he pleasantly offered.

The man again looked up as if tempted, but again ejaculated "Non!"

Chamberlain leisurely took a satisfying bite.

"I get tired myself," he went on, "tramping over these country roads. But it's the best way for me to do business. You don't happen to want a good hotel, do you?"

Coarse fare and the discomforts of boarder lodgings had told on the Frenchman's temper, as Chamberlain had surmised. He looked up with a show of human interest. Chamberlain went on.

"There's a fine hotel on the Hillside, over yonder, only a mile or so away. Best place in all the region; bar-a-bouts; tip-topping set there, too. Count Some-body-or-Other from Germany, and no end of bigwigs; so of course they have a good cook."

Chamberlain paused and finished his second pear. The man on the stone was furtive and uneasy, but masked his disquiet with the insolent sneering manner that had often served him well Chamberlain, having once adopted the role of a garrulous traveling salesman, followed it up with zest.

"Of course, a man can get a good meal, for that, matter, at the regular hotel, but I'm tired of that. Nothing like a private house, a little way up yonder over the hill. But it wouldn't suit a man like you—a slow, poky place, with no style."

The man on the stone slowly turned toward Chamberlain, and at last found voice for more than monosyllabic utterances.

"I was looking for a hotel," he said, in correct English but with a foreign accent, "and I shall be glad to take your advice. The Hillside, you say, is in this direction?" and he pointed along the lower road.

"Yes," heartily assented Chamberlain, "about two miles through those woods, and you won't make any mistake going there; it's a very good place."

The man got up from the stone.

"And the other inn you spoke of—where is that?"

"The Red House? That's quite a long piece up over the hill—this way. Straight road; house stands near a church; kept by a country woman named Sallie. But the Hillside's the place for you; good style, everything neat and handsome. And fine people!"

"Very well, thanks," cut in the other, in his sharp, rasping tones. "I shall go to the Hillside."

He slid one hand into a pocket, as if to assure himself that he had not been robbed by sleight-of-hand during the interview, and then started on the road leading to the Hillside. Chamberlain said "Good day, sir," without expecting or getting an answer, and turned the hill toward the village.

As soon as he had dropped from sight, however, he walked casually into the thick bushes that lined the road, and from this ambush he took a careful survey of the hill behind him. Then he slowly and cautiously made his way back through the underbrush until he was again in sight of the cross roads. Here, concealed behind a tree, he waited patiently some five or ten minutes. At the end of that time, Chamberlain's mild and kindly face lighted up with unholy joy. He opened his mouth and emitted a sound-less "haw-haw."

For there was his recent companion also returning to the cross roads, taking a discreet look in the direction of the village as he came along. Seeing that the coast was clear, he turned and went rapidly up the road that led over the hill to the old red house.

When Chamberlain saw that the man was well on his way he stepped into the road and solemnly danced three steps of a bonspiel, and the next instant started on a run toward the village. He got little Simon's horse and buggy, drove into the upper street and picked up the sheriff, and then trotted at a good rattling pace around by the long road toward Ilion.

CHAPTER XX.

Monsieur Chatelard Takes the Wheel.

Sallie Kingsbury would have given up the ghost without more ado, had she known what secular and unministerial passions were converging about Parson Thayer's peaceful library. As it was, she had a distinct feeling that life wasn't as simple as it had been heretofore, and that there were puzzling problems to solve. She was almost certain that she had caught Mr Hand using an oath; though when she charged him with it, he had said that he had been talking Spanish to himself—he always did when he was alone. Pillie didn't exactly know the answer to that, but told him that she hoped he would remember that she was a professor. "What's that?" inquired Hand.

"It's a Christian is good and regular standing, and it's what you ought to be," said Sallie.

And now that nice Mr. Chamberlain, whom she had fed in the early morning, had dashed up to the kitchen door behind Little Simon's best horse, deposited a man from Charlesport, and then had disappeared. The man had also unceremoniously left her kitchen. He might be a minister brought there to officiate at the church on the following Sabbath, Sallie surmised; but on second thought she dismissed the idea. He didn't look like any minister she had ever seen, and was very far indeed from the Parson Thayer type.

Hercules Thayer's business, including his ministerial duties, had formed the basis and staple of Sallie's affections interest for seventeen years, and it wasn't her nature to give up that interest, now that the chief actor had stepped from the stage. So she speculated and wondered, while she did more than her share of the work.

She picked radishes from the garden for supper, threw white scrapings over the imposing loaves of bread still cooling on the side table, and was sharpening a knife on a whetstone, preparatory to carving thin slices from a veal loaf that stood near by, when she was accosted by some one appearing in the doorway.

"Is this the Red House?" It was a cool, sharp voice, sounding even more outlandish than Mr. Hand's. Sallie turned deliberately toward the door and surveyed the new comer.

"Well, yes; I guess so. But you don't need to scare the daylights outer me, that way."

The stranger entered the kitchen and pulled out a chair from the table.

"Give me something to eat and drink —the best you have, and be quick about it, too."

Sallie paused, carving knife in hand, nibbling at him with frank curiosity.

"Well, I should! You ain't the new minister hither, now, are you?"

The stranger made no answer. He had thrown himself into the chair, as if tired. Suddenly he sat up and looked around alertly, then at Sallie, who was returning his gaze with interest.

"Where are you from, anyway?" she inquired. "We don't see people like you around these parts very often."

"I dare say," he snarled. "Are you going to get me a meal, or must I tramp over those confounded hills all day before I can eat?"

"Oh, I'll get you up a bite, if that's all you want. I never turned anybody away hungry from this door yet, and we've had many a worse looking tramp than you. I guess Miss Redmond won't mind."

"Miss Redmond!" The stranger started to his feet, glowering on Sallie. "Look here! Is this place a hotel, or isn't it?"

"Well, anybody'd think it was, the way I've been driven from pillar to post for the last ten days! But you can stay; I'll get you a meal, and a good one, too."

Sallie's good nature was rewarded by a convulsion of anger on the part of the guest. "Fool! Idiot!" he screamed. "You trick me in here! You lie to me!"

"Oh, sit down, set down!" interrupted Sallie. "You don't need to get so hot up as all that! I'll get you something to eat. There ain't any hotel within five miles of here—and a poor one at that!" Thus protesting and attempting to soothe, Sallie saw the stranger make a grab for his hat and start for the door, only to find it suddenly shut and locked in his face. Mr. Chamberlain, moreover, was on the inside, facing the foreigner.

"If you will step through the house and go out the other way," Mr. Chamberlain remarked coolly, "it will oblige me. My horse is loose in the yard, and I'm afraid you'll scare him off! He's shy with strangers."

The two men measured glances.

"I thought you traveled afoot when pursuing your real estate business," answered the stranger.

"I do, when it suits my purposes," replied Chamberlain.

"What game are you up to, anyway, in this disgusting country?" inquired the other.

"Ridding it of rascals. This way, please;" and Chamberlain pointed before him toward the door leading into the hall. As the stranger turned, his glance fell on Sallie, still carving her veal loaf. "Idiot!" he said disgustedly.

"Well, I haven't been caught yet, anyhow," said Sallie grimly.

Chamberlain's voice interrupted her. "This way, and then the first door on the right. Make haste, if you please, Monsieur Chatelard."

At the name, the stranger turned, standing at bay, but Chamberlain was at his heels. "You see, I know your name. It was supplied me at the reading room. Here—on the right—quickly!"

The hall was dim, almost dark, the only light coming from the open doorway on the right. Whether he wished or no, Monsieur Chatelard was forced to advance into the range of the doorway; and once there, he found himself pushed unceremoniously into the room.

It was a large, cool room, lined with bookcases. Near the middle stood an oblong table covered with green felt and supporting an old brass lamp. Four people were in the room, besides the two new-comers. Alock Van Camp was on a low step-ladder, lost in the act of handing down a book from the top shelf. Near the step-ladder two women were standing, with their backs toward the door. Both were in white, both were tall, and both had abundant dark hair. One of the French windows leading out on to the porch was open, and just within the sill stood the man from Charlesport.

"Here's a wonderful book—a rare one—the record of that famous Lasile controversy," Alock was saying, when he became conscious of the entrance of Chamberlain and a stranger.

"Ah, hello, Chamberlain, that you?" he cried. Agatha and Melanie, turning suddenly to greet Chamberlain, simultaneously encountered the single gaze of Chatelard. It was fixed first on Melanie, then on Agatha, then returned to Melanie with an added increment of rage and bafflement.

"So!" he sneered. "I find you after all, Princess Auguste Stephanie of Krolvetal! Consorting with these swine!"

Melanie looked at him keenly, with hesitating suspicions. "Ah! Duke Stephen's cat's paw! I remember you—well!" But before the words were fairly out of her mouth, Agatha's voice had cut in: "Mr. Van Camp, that is he! That is he! The man who—"

"We thought as much," answered Chamberlain. "That's all we want here."

"We only wanted your confirmation of his identity," said the man who had been standing by the window as he came forward. "Monsieur Chatelard you are to come with me. I am the sheriff of Charlesport county, and have a warrant for your arrest."

As the sheriff advanced toward Chatelard, the cornered man turned on him with a sound that was half hiss, half an oath. He was like a panther standing at bay. Alock turned toward Melanie.

"It seems that you know this man, Melanie?"

"Yes, I know him—to my sorrow."

"What do you know of him?"

"He is the paid spy of the Duke Stephen, my cousin. He does all his dirty work." Melanie laughed a bit nervously as she added, turning to Chatelard: "But you are the last man I expected to see here. I suppose you are come from my excellent cousin to find me, eh? Is that the case?"

Chatelard's eyes, resting on her, burned with hate. "Yes, your Highness. I am the humble bearer of a message from Duke Stephen to yourself."

"And that message is—"

"A command for your immediate return to Krolvets. Matters of importance wait you there."

"And if I refuse to return?"

Chatelard's shoulders went up and his hands spread out in that insolent gesture affected by certain Europeans. Chamberlain stepped forward impatiently.

"Look here, you people," he began, "you told me this cheap jack a bloomin' kidnaper, and so I rounded him up—I nabbed him. And here you are exchangin' howdy-do. What's the meaning of it all?"

As he spoke, Chamberlain's eyes rested first on Melanie, then on Agatha, whom he had not seen before. "By Jove!" he ejaculated.

"Whom did he kidnap?" questioned Melanie.

"Why, me, Miss Reynier," cried Agatha. "He stole my car and drugged me and got me into his yacht—heaven knows why!"

"Kidnaped! You!" cried Melanie.

"Just so," agreed Alock. "And now I see why—you scoundrel!" He turned upon Chatelard with contemptuous fury. "For once you were caught, eh? These ladies are much alike—that is true. So much so that I myself was taken aback the first time I saw Miss Redmond. You thought Miss Redmond was the princess—masquerading as an opera singer."

"Her Highness has always been admired as a singer!" burst out Chatelard.

"No doubt! And even you were deceived!" Alock laughed in derision. "But when you take so serious a step as an abduction, my dear man, be sure you get hold of the right victim."

"She was even singing the very song that used to be a favorite of her Highness!" remarked Chatelard.

"Your memory serves you too well."

But Chatelard turned scoffingly toward Agatha. "You sang it well, Mademoiselle, very well. And, as this gentleman asserts, you deceived even me. But you are indiscreet to walk unattended in the park."

Agatha, unnerved and weak, had grown pale with fear.

"Don't talk with him, Mr. Van Camp, he is dangerous. Get him away," she pleaded.

"True, Miss Redmond. We only waste time. Sheriff—"

Again the sheriff advanced toward Chatelard, and again he was warned off with a hissing oath. At the same moment a shadow fell within the other doorway. As Chatelard's glance rested on the figure standing there, his face gleamed. He pointed an accusing forefinger.

"Person is the abductor, if any such person is present at all," said he. "That is the man who stole the lady's car and ran it to the dock. He is your man, Mister Sheriff, not I."

The accusation came with such a tone of conviction on the part of the speaker, that for an instant it confused the mind of every one present. In the pause that followed, Chatelard turned with an insolent shrug toward Agatha. "This lady—" and every word had a sneer in it—"this lady will testify that I am right."

Agatha stared with a face of alarm toward the doorway, where Hand stood stood silent.

"If that is true, Miss Redmond," began the sheriff.

"No—no!" cried Agatha.

"He had nothing to do with it!" questioned the sheriff.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Modern Aesop.

One day, in the presence of the Fox, the Tortoise was bragging to the Hare of his ability as a runner. The Fox was very derisive of the Tortoise's pretensions, whereupon the Tortoise, winking at the Hare, offered to bet the Fox a considerable sum of money that he could outrun the Hare. The Fox took time in putting up the money, and off the contestants started. The Hare took a big lead at once, but, after getting comfortably out of sight, wandered away from the track and fell asleep. The Tortoise accordingly was the first to reach the winning post. The Fox went off cursing at the loss of his money, and when he had gone the Tortoise divided his winnings with the Hare. Ever since that time betting on races has been an uncertain sport.—Life.

Education.

Assuming a child as soon as it can speak, narrate his little experiences, his chapter of accidents; his griefs, his cares, his hopes; to communicate what he has noticed in the world around him; point out his faults; struggling with them; in fine, to make him acquainted with himself, is the true way to form his mind.

Anxious to give something like a right direction to objects around him, and what is passing in the sphere of his instruction, and to observe and correct what will become one of his first pleasures; and this is the groundwork of a thoughtful character.

PRETTY COLOR SCHEME

FLOWER PUNCHES A NOVELTY FOR AMBITIOUS HOSTESS.

Just the Requisite "Something New" That Is So Much Desired—Nasturtium Probably the Easiest That Can Be Made.

When a color scheme is to be carefully carried out the novelty-loving hostess can use flower punches or ices.

An appetizing nasturtium punch is made by chopping fine the fifty freshly gathered nasturtium blossoms rubbed to a paste with four tablespoonfuls of sugar. Boil for five minutes a pound of sugar and a quart of water; take from the fire and add the juice of one lemon and two oranges, the grated rinds of the orange and the nasturtium paste. Let the mixture get cold, freeze and pack away for at least two hours. Serve in sherbet glasses garnished with a nasturtium blossom and the glass set in a bed of leaves and tendrils.

Fresh violets may be used in the same way, adding the juice of two lemons and omitting the oranges. Just before freezing stir in a pint of purple grape juice, and when frozen stir in a meringue made from the well-beaten whites of two eggs and a tablespoonful of powdered sugar. Stand three hours to ripen and garnish with candied violets. If you cannot get the fresh violets, color with grape juice only.

For rose ice, wash carefully a pint of freshly culled pink or red rose petals and pound them to a paste with two ounces of granulated sugar. Add a quart of water and pound of sugar, boil ten minutes and cool without straining, when the juice of half a dozen oranges is added. Freeze and serve in sherbet glasses. The stems twined with rose leaves and the ice garnished with candied rose petal and a mat made of petals and foliage on the plate.

For a green punch chop tender nasturtium leaves and tendrils—enough to weigh half a pound—and rub to a paste with two ounces of granulated sugar. Boil for five minutes a pound of sugar and quart of water, add juice of two lemons and two oranges and the leaf paste. When cold freeze and stand three hours. This may be served with a green liqueur poured around it. A few drops of vegetable coloring may be added if needed.

A mint ice may be made in the same way, using sixteen large stalks of mint. Serve with creme de menthe poured over the ice.

In making any flower punch be sure the petals are fresh, have been carefully washed and are not culled from bushes that have been sprinkled with disinfectants.

Veal Recipes.

Veal Collops—Cut veal from leg or other lean part into pieces size of an oyster and season with pepper, salt and a little mace. Rub some over each piece, dip in egg, then into cracker crumbs and fry. They both look and taste like oysters.

Minced Veal on Toast—Take cold veal which has been left over, chop fine, add small onion, grated, salt and pepper. Sprinkle sifted flour over all, mixing all together. Place tablespoon of butter in hot dish, add meat. When browned pour over boiling water until it covers and let boil until thickened. Serve on hot toast and garnish with parsley.

Orange Charlotte.

One-third box of gelatin, one half cup of cold water, one-half cup of boiling water, one cup of sugar, juice of one lemon, one cup of orange juice and pulp, whites of three eggs. Soak the gelatin in cold water until soft, add the boiling water, sugar and lemon juice and a little of the grated rind. Cool in a pan of ice water and when it begins to harden beat in the stiffly beaten whites of the eggs. Serve with a custard made with the yolks of the eggs, one pint of milk, three heaping tablespoons of sugar and a little salt. Flavor to taste, or you can cut it up in pieces and serve with whipped cream.

New Handkerchiefs.

At one time an handkerchief that had its snowy whiteness ruffled by a colored border was considered poor taste, but now we not only think colored borders quite desirable, but pale colored handkerchiefs are also chosen, and the newest thing is a colored handkerchief with a different colored border. In both handkerchief and hem the colors are very delicate, almost pastel in tints.

Doughnuts.

One egg, one and one-half cupfuls of sugar, one cupful of sour milk, one cupful of sweet milk, one large tablespoonful of cream, two teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar, one teaspoonful of soda, a pinch of salt and a dash of cinnamon and nutmeg. Flour enough to handle.

Snowball Biscuit.

Sift together four cups flour, four teaspoons baking powder and a pinch of salt; add one cup of sweet milk and stir into the dough until thick; flour the hands and roll the dough into small balls. Bake in a hot oven.

Raisin Pie.

One-half cup raisins, one-half cup sugar in cup water. Let raisins soak one cup sugar, half cup milk, one tablespoonful flour, one egg, one teaspoonful vinegar, one-half teaspoonful cinnamon, one-half teaspoonful cloves. Mix and bake in one crust.

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ALMONT, NORTH DAKOTA

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Advertisers are requested to have their 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, APRIL 12, 1913.

Subscription Price

In advance - - - 1.25

Time and arrearages - 1.50

Subscriptions will not be carried more than 12 months—See Postal Laws

DISPLAY ADVERTISING: 25 cents per inch for each insertion. A discount on long term contracts.

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

NOTICE! NOTICE!

As there has been considerable discussion and divers opinions expressed as to the best method of bestowing the funds received at the benefit basket sociable held in the opera house to raise money to help defray the expenses of the hospital and doctor's bills for the little daughter of Mrs. Bertina Rasmussen, and as both hospital and the doctor have cancelled their charges in this case, the committee having in charge the arrangements of the sociable desire an expression from the contributors as to the methods of disbosing of the money and the matter. Any expression of opinion by the Contributors to the fund can be addreeed to Committee, care of The Arena, Almont, N. D. adv. 1116

Heart River Ripples

A. M. Johnson is away in the lead with the spring work. He reports he has already sowed over 100 acres of grain this spring. Also he is going into raising about 100 acres of corn and millet for his dairy and stock farming.

Miss Anna Johnson who has been in Mandan for the past six months, arrived home, Thursday afternoon. She came out from Almont with R. R. Erb and every one thought that Mr. Erb had taken unto himself a wife.

A greater part of last week the people of this section were cut off from town on account of the extremely high water which prevailed in the Heart river for some days.

Glen Ullin Gleanings.

The Band concert given on Main street last Saturday evening was very much appreciated by all who heard it, and many comments were heard upon the spleridid manner in which the band played a number of difficult selections. Bandmaster Spain certainly has the knack for bringing out the music and the rest of the band responded promptly to his call or signal.

Monday night Fritz Tavis, 9 years old, was shot in the foot by his brother Arthur who was cleaning a 22 caliber repeating rifle which had a few shells remaining in the magazine. The shot was extracted from the lad's foot and the wound tho painful, will it is believed, not prove serious.

The dance to be given by the Glen Ullin Band boys will be held on April 18th. The band has recently put in considerable time practicing. And the dance promises to be a red letter affair in the social life of Glen Ullin.

The members of the congregational church gave an entertainment in the parlors of the church, Friday evening and a very pleasant time was enjoyed by all who were present. The local orchestra contributed greatly to the pleasure of the evening, and two especially fine numbers were those given by Mrs. O. M. Wisehart who gave a reading and Dr. O. M. Wisehart who entertained the audience with a flute solo.

The Glen Ullin Mercantile company have been making a number of renovations in their store building and the latest being a new roof with, with Gust Herman as chief nail driver.

The little two year old child of William Ludgen, manager of the New Store, has been very sick of pneumonia, but at latest reports was showing signs of improvement, and all are hoping for its speedy recovery.

Matt Ostafin and wife of Almont, was a business visitor in this city the latter part of last week.

Sims Sidelights.

Frank Todd of Almont was seen on our streets last Monday.

A. Holritz and A. D. Gow made a trip to Mandan between trains last Monday to see the high water.

Mr. Rev. L. A. Jirgen, made an offical trip to Mandan last Saturday returning on Sunday.

Miss Mary Minton came down from Glendive the latter part of the week to spend some time visiting with friends in this town.

Mrs. A. Holritz and Miss Mary Minton departed for the Twin Cities last Sunday where they will do some shopping. They expect to be gone three or four days.

Owing to high water at Mandan the fore part of the week West bound passenger trains were detoured over the Great Northern and East bound passenger trains over the Milwaukee.

Miss Ellen Olin will depart for Valley City to resume her studies at the Normal School as soon as train service is reestablished between that place and Mandan.

Fritjhoff Feland has had the misfortune to fall off his horse one day last week and broke his collar bone. Last reports are that he is getting along very nicely.

Operator A. D. Gow has purchased a Camera and is putting in all his spare moments studing the art of Photography.

James Jacobson is sporting a brand new saddle.

John Larson has a new Edison Phonograph.

Confirmation services will be held at Sims Sunday April 13th.

Just Received

our spring stock of the well-known

Beals & Torrey SHOES

To those who have worn them nothing needs to be said. To others we will be pleased to show you why they are the BEST. In particular, we wish to mention our

Milwauke EZ Work

shoe. While it is one that will give excellent service, it is also one of the most comfortable. If your feet are tender don't fail to try a pair of these.

The Holritz Store

C. E. KELSVEN, Manager, Almont, N. Dak.

MEN'S

Suits
Shoes
Shirts
Hose
Ties
Gloves

Our line was selected to meet the demands of the most careful and correct in dress.

O. C. Ellingson, Post Office Building

Judson Jottings.

Lucian Dreveskracht has been on the sick list for some days.

Otto Schacht is the proud possessor of a new top buggy and some fond mother is likely to lose her daughte , now

Dreveskracht transacted business in Bismarck last week.

William Schacht was a Bismarck visitor a couple of days last week.

August Schadel of New Salem has recently purchased a new 20 horse power Avery engine and a five botton, steam self lift plows. Michaels Brothers of Judson made the sale.

Spring work is on in earnest and the great majority of farmers in their plowing.

The late snow storm did considerable damage to the thax that was left out over winter.

FARMERS' EXCHANGE

This department is open to all at the same terms—1 cent a word for the first insertion, and ½ cent a word for each subsequent insertion—and cash must accompany order in all cases. No order taken fo less than 20 cents. In computing the number of words in an ad, each initial, number, name and address must be included and paid for.

Name your farm and have the Arena print some fine stationery for you. adv.

FOR SALE:—About 200 bushels of choice Siberean millet seed at 90 cents a bushel. Sample at Knutson's store. Leave orders there. Henry Hoerner, Almont, North Dakota. adv. 3t16-18

FOR SALE:—Yellow Dent seed corn Enquire of Henry Hoerner, Almont, N. D. adv. 1t16

BED, MATTRESS AND SPRINGS, for sale, cheap. Enquire at Arena office. adv. ts.

MILLET FOR SALE:—50 bushels best Hungarian miljet at $1.00 a bushel. E. E. Compton, 4 miles east of Almont, N. D. adv. 3t16.

Hjalmer Anderson announces that he will grind feed in the evenings only or on days when he cannot work in the fields. adv. 7t.

FOR SALE—320 acres of good land on sec. 14-137-87. Will be sold reasonably if sold before April 15, 1913. About 80 acres plowed. Good water. Address NICK PETERSON, P. O. Box 122, Almont, No. Dak. 2t15-16. adv.

CROP PAYMENT OR STRAIGHT SALE.

I own the following Lands in Morton County, and will sell them on CROP PAYMENT or on Terms to suit purchasers.

South East Quarter,	21-134-87
North West "	29-135-85
West ½ of N.E. ¼,	25-135-86
North Half,	17-136-85
South East Quarter	19-136-85
South East "	25-136-86
All of Section	23-136-86
North East Quarter,	9-136-86
South Half	15-136-86
North West Quarter,	29-136-86
South East Quarter,	27-136-86

For PRICES and TERMS or HAY LEASES apply to—

Farmers State Bank
Almont, North Dakota.

or

E. Duke Naven,
304 First National Bank Bldg,
Waterloo, Iowa.

BUY IT NOW
RIGHT-CUT
CHEWING
TOBACCO
GUARANTEED

"Right-Cut" The Real Tobacco Chew —Get a can Today

IF you want a cool, crisp-flavored chew—try "Right-Cut". It's a new blend of ripe, mellow, sappy leaf. Seasoned just right—not over-sweetened.

***New cut*—short and fine. You get all the flavor without chewing. You don't have to work it into shape. Richer, more satisfying than old-style tobacco. Lasts longer. 5 cents a can. Ask your dealer today.**

We guarantee it to be pure chewing tobacco

WEYMAN-BRUTON CO.

We Do

Job Printing

We Want Your Cream

And we will pay the highest market price for it—CASH—so you do not have to wait for your money, nor do you have to wait for your can. Honest weight, honest test & quick satisfactory service.

R. E. Cobb Company,

O. C. Ellingson, Buyer at Almont.

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!

Insure your building in the Hanover of New York. This company has an enviable reputation and has a splendid business in this state.

Enquire at the Arena Office

ARENA - $1.25 A YEAR

STANDING OF THE CONTESTANTS

No.	Votes	No.	Votes
1	208033	2	434436
3	92000	4	424709
5	64000	6	492153
7	2000	8	433701
9	160526	10	221236
11	62011	12	100909
13	2011	14	2000
15	160739	16	194126
17	125712	18	2000
19	2000	20	134043
21	2000	22	195091
23	2000	24	62000
25	129014	26	127313
27	2000	28	3220
29	110920	30	2000
31	63525	32	2000
33	2000	34	2000
35	4956	36	2000
37	62000	38	2000
39	113711	40	2000
41	2000	42	2000
43	2125	44	2000
45	62919	46	100566
47	71792	48	2000
49	2000	50	2000
51	2000	52	36904
53	101456	54	2000
55	2000	56	2000
57	701215	58	7719
59	92000	60	2000
61	2000	62	2000
63	2000	64	111808
65	2000	66	2000
67	2000	68	7580
69	2000	70	2000
71	2430	72	2000
73	2000	74	2000
75	2595	76	2000
77	2000	78	4565
79	2000	80	2000
81	127235	82	92000
83	3255	84	2912
85	2000	86	2000
87	2000	88	109146
89	91712	90	2000
91	2000	92	62000
93	69323	94	1089235
95	62000	96	4915
97	2000	98	83551
99	122595	100	2000
101	32000	102	2000
103	62909	104	6080
105	2000	106	2000
107	2000	108	2000
109	2000	110	2000
111	62814	112	47417
113	2000	114	2000
115	2000	116	2000
117	2000	118	2000
119	2000	120	2000
121	2000	122	2000
123	2000	124	2000
125	2000	126	52790
127	2000	128	2000
129	32000	130	2000
131	2000	132	2000
133	92690	134	2000
135	2000	136	2000
137	76919	138	72037
139	62561	140	14094
141	2000	142	2000
143	2000	144	2000
145	2000	146	2000
147	2000	148	87715
149	989525	150	2000
151	46941	152	2000
153	2000	154	2000
155	2000	156	2000
157	2000	158	2000
159	2255	160	96186
161	2000	162	9505
163	2000	164	2000
165	2000	166	2000
167	2000	168	2000
169	2000	170	2700
171	2000	172	2000
173	2970	174	32000
175	4000	176	2000
177	2000	178	2000
179	2000	180	2000

181 to 200 have 2000 votes each.

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. Adv.

Have several quarter sections of good tillable land for sale.

Dr. O. T. Benson
Physician & Surgeon
Office hours 10-12 and 2-5.
Office, N. Dak.

(First Publication March 15.)
NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
(Publisher)
Department of Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Bismarck, N. D.
March 3, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that

Charles Jacobson

of Almont, North Dakota, who on May 8th, 1906, made Homestead Entry, No. 34475, Serial No. 08448, for S½ SW¼ and S½ SW¼, Section 8, Township 138 N., Range 86, W. 5th Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final five year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before C. H. Anderson, U. S. Commissioner, at Almont, North Dakota, on April 24, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Otto Olson, of Almont, N. D.
Rudolph Olson, " " " "
Tollof Christianson " " " "
Louis Erickson, " " " "

R. N. Stevens,
Register.

(First Publication March 15.)
NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
(Publisher)
Department of Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Bismarck, N. D.
March, 4, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that

Henry T. Steves

of Almont, North Dakota, who on August 9th, 1906, made Homestead Entry, No. 36012, for SW¼ NE¼ and SE¼ NW¼ and E½ SW¼, Section 24, Township 137 N, Range 87, w 5th Principal Meridian has filed notice of intention to make Final five year Proof to establish claim to the land above described before C. H. Anderson, U. S. Commissioner, at Almont, North Dakota, on April 23, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses,
Jennis Schauer, of Almont, N. D
John Scharff, " " " "
Jacob Scharff, " " " "
William Martin, " " " "

R. N. Stevens,
Register.

(First Publication, March 15.)
NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
(Publisher)
Received, U. S. Land Office
At ..... M.
Mar. 4, 1913
Bismarck, N. Dak.
Department of Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Bismarck, N. D
March 3, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that

Albert Joersz

of Almont, North Dakota, who on February 14th, 1910 made Homestead Entry No. 013877, for Northeast quarter Section 32, Township 139 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 Apr. 23, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Herman Joersz of Almont, N. D.
Carl Joersz " " " "
Albert Mitch, " " " "
Nils Olson, " " " "

R. N. Stevens,
Register.

(First publication April 5th, 1913.)
Serial No. 09935.
NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
(Publisher.)
Re-publication.
Department of Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Bismarck, N. D
March 29, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that

Nikodemus Zentner,

of Glen Ullin, N. D., who, on March 26, 1907, made homestead entry, No. 37695, for NW¼ SE¼, E½ NW¼ and SW¼ NE¼, section 30, township 137 N., range 87 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of United States Land Office, at Bismarck, N. D., on the 16th day of May, 1913.

Claimand names as witnesses:
Aleck Barth, of Glen Ullin, N. D.
John Barth, " " " "
John Schaaf, " " " "
Joseph Emter, " " " "

R. N. Stevens,
Register.

(Legal Advertising.)

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.
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Subscriptions for all leading magazines

First publication March 8, 1913.
NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
(Publisher)
Department of Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Bismarck, N. D.
February, 14, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that William C. Brown, of Stone, North Dakota, who on October 15, 1909 made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 013547, for west half of the Northwest quarter, Section 10, Township 137 North, Range 83 west, 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Three Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. C. Johnson, Judge of the County Court of Morton County, N. D., at Mandan, North Dakota, on Apr. 15, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Peter Nelson, of Stone, N. D.
Ira Butler, of Mandan, N. D.
George Butler, of Stone, N. D.
Peter Pugl, of Stone, N. D.

R. N. Stevens,
Register.

Legal Advertising.

First Publication March 8, 1913.
NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
(Publisher)
Received, U. S. Land Office
At ..... M.
Feb. 18, 1913
Bismarck, N. D.
Department of Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Bismarck, N. D.
Feb. 11, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Florence P. McIlratney, of Barnes, who, on November 13, 1909 made Homestead Entry, No. 013508, for E½ SW¼ SE¼ NW¼ and SW¼ NE¼, Section 30, Township 137 N., Range 83 w., 5th Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Three year Proof to establish claim to the land above described before J. C. Johnson, Judge of County Court, at Mandan, N. D., on Apr. 15, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses:
John R. Swanberg, of Barnes, N. D.
Hjalmer Swanberg, of Stone, N. D.
H. Barnes, of Barnes, N. D
Edward R. McIlratney, of Barnes, N. D.

R. N. Stevens,
Register.

Legal Advertising.

NOTICE OF MORTGAGE FORE CLOSURE SALE.

Notice is hereby given that that certain mortgage executed and delivered by Carl T. Thomsen and May Thompson, his wife, Mortgagors, to Nels E. Beckland, Mortgagee, dated the 1st day of April 1910, and filed for record in the Office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Morton and State of North Dakota, on the 8th day of April, 1910, at 8 o'clock A. M., and recorded in Book 104 of Mortgages at page 571 will be foreclosed by sale of the premises in said mortgage and to be further described at the front door of the Court House in the City of Mandan, County of Morton and State of North Dakota, at the hour of ten o'clock P. M., on the 19th day of April, 1913, to satisfy the amount due upon said mortgage on the date of sale.

The premises described in said mortgage and which will be sold to satisfy the same are described as follows:

The Northeast Quarter (NE¼) of Section Fifteen (15) in Township One Hundred Thirty Five (135) North of Range Eighty six (86) West of the Fifth Principal Meridian, in Morton County, North Dakota.

The Mortgagors having failed to pay two installments of interest, for Seventy (70) and Dollars each due April 1, 1911, and April 1, 1912, respectively, on the mortgage being foreclosed. The Mortgagee hereby elects to declare the full amount thereof due and payable and above will be due on the day of sale the sum of Twelve Hundred Fifty two and 40-100 ($1252.40) Dollars, together with the statutory attorney's fees and disbursements allowed by law. The Mortgagors having failed to pay taxes levied and assessed upon the premises hereinbefore described for the year 1910, amounting with interest to Nineteen and 10-100 ($19.10) Dollars, the said Mortgagee herein paid the same, which said amount is included in the amount claimed to be due under the mortgage being foreclosed.

Dated at Mandan, North Dakota, this 25th day of February, 1913.

NELS E. BECKLUND,
Mortgagee.

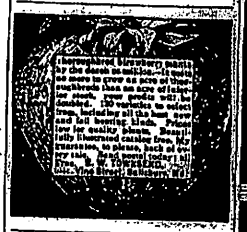
E. A. Ripley,
Attorney for Mortgagee.
Mandan, N. D.
(Legal advertisement) March 1-13-61.

Read the special offer of the big clubs with the ARENA.

DR. O. C. GAEBE
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON
TELEPHONE OFFICE 14
RESIDENCE 21
NEW SALEM, NO. DAK.

Assistant Co. Supt of Schools E. M. William returned to Mandan last Monday after spending a

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.



GALLOWAY BULL for service at my farm. Fee $1.00 for standing calf. Claus P. Hall, Almont, N. D. advt.

JOHN B. TURK
Watchmaker and Jeweler
Hamilton, Elgin, Hampden and Waltham watches, and St. Thomas clocks, Jewelry of all kinds at right prices.
All goods and work guaranteed.
GLEN ULLIN, - N. D.

First publication April 5th, 1913.
Serial No. 011611
NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
(Publisher.)
Department of Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Bismarck, N. D.
March 29, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that

Adolf Breuer,

of Judson, N. Dak., who, on Dec. 9th, 1907, made homestead entry, No. 09529, for NW¼, section 12, township 137 N., range 84, W. 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. C. Johnson, Judge of the County court, at Mandan, N. Dak., on May 20, 1913.

Claimant names as a witnesses:
Oscar Bethe, of New Salem, N. Dak.
Herman Bethe, of " " "
Peter Pett, of " " "
Robert Wuerstz, " " "

R. N. Stevens,
Register.

(Legal advertising.)

NO. 602.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The Farmers State Bank at Almont,

in the State of North Dakota, at the close of business April 4th, 1913.

RESOURCES

Loans and discounts		$50,243.18
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured		225.82
Warrants, stocks, tax certificates, claims, etc.		1,527.20
Banking house, furniture & fixtures		4,250.00
Other real estate		3,156.72
Due from other banks	$11,740.29	
Checks and other cash items	41.89	
Cash	3,168.57	14,950.75
TOTAL		$74,353.67

LIABILITIES

Capital stock paid in		$10,000.00
Surplus fund		2,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid		1,835.83
Individual deposits subject to check	$36,035.07	
Time certificates of deposit	21,321.61	
Cashier's checks outstanding	2,161.11	60,517.79
TOTAL		$74,353.67

STATE OF NORTH DAKOTA } ss
County of Morton }

I, N. E. Beckland, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true, to the best of my knowledge and belief.

N. E. BECKLAND,
Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 16th day of April, 1913.

G. H. Anderson,
Notary Public.

My Commission expires Oct. 15, 1913.

Correct Attest:—
I. Nelson

THE ARENA

ARENA PUBLISHING CO.
ALIONY and RICHARDTON, N. D.

NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD

INTELLIGENCE HERE GATHERED COVERS WIDE AREA.

GREATER OR LESSER IMPORT

Includes What Is Going On at Washington and in Other Sections of the Country.

CONGRESS.

The United States government has decided to recognize the Chinese republic. Secretary Bryan conferred with President Wilson for nearly an hour at the White house completing the details.

Recognition of China was discussed at length at a cabinet meeting, but no decision was reached. It is very probable that the United States will recognize China as a republic when the constituent assembly meets on April 8.

Recognition of the Chinese republic and the Philippine question has come prominently before the cabinet. The president and his advisers discussed the advisability of early recognition of the Chinese republic, and there is every likelihood that the United States will be first of the great powers to take that step.

The money in the treasury is again being counted, but this time, with the exception of the cash in the teller's room, it is being counted by bundles. Should the piece by piece count be adopted it is estimated it would take six months to do the job. With the induction into the office of a new treasurer of the United States, the money in the treasury has to be checked up and the induction of ex-Governor Burke of North Dakota, as treasurer under President Wilson, has proven no exception to the rule.

GENERAL.

The Elks of Rubnque, Iowa, are planning a $100,000 club house.

According to an official report from Bulgarian army headquarters, the capture of Adrianople cost the Bulgarians from 10,000 to 11,000 killed and wounded, and the Servians 1,200.

Connecticut woman suffragists lost their fight for equal suffrage when the house voted, 150 to 74, to accept the unfavorable report of the committee on constitutional amendments.

A military aviator, Serge Phansoux, was killed at Amiens, France. He had just arrived from Rheims—and made an error of judgment in landing. The machine tilted and the aviator was thrown out.

The Tennessee senate concurred in a house resolution ratifying the federal constitutional amendment providing for election of United States senators by popular vote.

Governor Carranza, at the head of the revolution against the Mexican government in the north, has declared himself provisional president, according to official advices.

Walter H. Page of Garden City, L. I., editor of the World's Work and member of Doubleday, Page & Co., publishers, has accepted President Wilson's offer to be ambassador to Great Britain.

Rudolph Spreckels of San Francisco is slated by President Wilson for appointment to a foreign diplomatic mission and is foremost among those in the president's consideration for ambassador to Germany.

The greatest excavation from a single slide in one day since the commencement of the canal operations was made Friday, when 10,184 cubic yards were removed from the Curicha slide by five steady shovels.

With communication being slowly restored, rumors are rife of loss of life, but there are only four known deaths in this city as a result of the flood at Zanesville, Ohio.

The department at Washington is asking for bids for a new postoffice at Carroll, Iowa.

Two are dead and ten seriously injured as the result of a head-on collision between two Burlington passenger trains five miles east of Sheridan, Wyo.

Dr. P. F. Friedmann has announced that, within a few days or a week, all reputable American physicians will be able to secure his turtle bacilli culture for treatment of tuberculosis in all parts of the country.

Although Fuller A. Cathaway, mill owner of La Grange, Ga., has been selected for commissioner of Indian affairs, no official announcement of the appointment is expected for several days. Then the name of the new commissioner of the general land office and first assistant secretary of the interior will be announced.

Plans are ready for the new brewery at Grand Island.

Contract has been let for a new bank building at York.

Douglas county is to have a new County hospital and th poor house is to be completley overhauled.

A freight train of fifty cars it is reported in Billings, Mont., was wrecked by a washout on the Milwaukee road between Lombard and Judith Gap. Four Burlington trains are still tied up there as a result of the high water and ice from the Little Big Horn river washing out 2,000 feet of track in the Crow agency.

Reports from Woodbine, Ia., are to the effect that the storm did about $200,000 worth of damage and that five people were killed, but that none were injured.

The Iowa City, Iowa, Masons are to build a $38,000 Temple in the near future.

Large insurance policies are being placed on the risk of war among the powers in six months.

Municipal elections throughout Iowa developed many peculiar results. Ottumwa, a town of 40,000, elected Patrick Leeny, a switchman of the Milwaukee road, as mayor.

Three lives were lost and four people were seriously injured in the storm at Neola, Ia. The storm centered in a farming community two miles northwest of the town.

Messages continued to come to President Wilson from foreign rulers expressing sympathy for sufferers in the western storms and floods. King George of England has cabled.

Isom P. Wooten, pastor of the Friend's church in Seattle and formerly well known throughout the United States as an evangelist and organizer of the Friends church is dead.

The Mexican government has made a formal protest to the American government against the shipping of arms and ammunition from the United States to the rebels and has requested that greater vigilance be exercised in guarding the frontier.

Woodrow Wilson received his first pay check as president of the United States, when Secretary McAdoo presented him with a treasury warrant for $5,625, representing his salary from March 4 to 31. On pay day hereafter, however, the president will receive $6,850, a full month's proportion of the $75,000 annual stipend.

I. S. Lewis, Kansas state insurance commissioner, in a formal statement to the fire insurance companies doing business in Kansas, has warned them that they had encouraged incendiarism by their policy of getting all the business possible without regard to the value of the property insured.

R. D. Wrenn of New York, president of the United States National Lawn Tennis association, has announced that he received acceptance from R. W. Williams, W. F. Johnson of Philadelphia, H. H. Hackett of New York and R. D. Little of New York to compete in the trial matches for places on the American Davis cup team.

Mrs Catherine Waugh McCullach of Evanston, Ill., told the Mississippi Valley Suffrage conference which began a three days' session in St. Louis, that women who march in suffrage parades should not trust too implicitly in the chivalry of American men. It is well, she said, for girl marchers to have a chaperone.

The news that the United States government would officially recognize the Republic of China caused wild rejoicing in San Francisco's Chinatown. The Mongolian population of the city took a half holiday to celebrate, hoisting flags and bunting, with the stars and stripes entwined with the colors of the new republic.

William General, an Indian who has been working as a tailor at Fremont for several days, was arrested by Patrolman McDermott Sunday on suspicion. It was learned later that General ran away from the Indian school at Genoa. Special Officer George Brent of Genoa came down this morning to take the Indian back.

The German ship Columbus, carrying a crew of twenty-five and a cargo of 8,000 barrels of petroleum, is believed as missing on the New York exchange. The Columbus left Bayonne, N. J., December 29 for Bristol, England. No news of it has been received by its agents in New York since it left port and it is believed to have foundered.

A decision in favor of the state of South Dakota in cases of the Wells-Fargo and American Express companies was rendered by Judge Elliott of the United States court in Sioux Falls. The express companies instituted actions to prevent the state collecting taxes for 1910 assessed against express companies, contending that the law was unconstitutional. Under the decision of Judge Elliott the Wells-Fargo company will be required to pay defaulted taxes amounting to $9,334 and the American Express company $1,500.

Action on advices from secret service officers of the Treasury department in San Francisco, United States Marshall Humphreys of Reno, S. D., arrested W. H. Watkins, alias Leport, alias Lea, charged with passing raised $1 silver certificates. Watkins was arrested in a raid on the Quincy house in San Francisco last January, but was released then for lack of identification. He is a paroled prisoner from the state penitentiary at Deer Lodge, Mont. The method of the alleged forgery was to raise in denomination from $1 to $20.

SPORT.

Naval enlistments at recruiting stations last month exceed those for February of last year by 171 men.

Jim Hall, one of the most famous boxers in the world about twenty years ago, died in Neenah Wisconsin.

Gunboat Smith, the California heavyweight, knocked out Fred McKay of Canada in the second round of a scheduled ten-round bout in New York.

Iowa State university and West Virginia State university are tied for the intercollegiate rifle shooting championships of the west as the result of the twelfth match just concluded.

The Chinese base ball team from Honolulu defeated the Stanford university, 7 to 3. The Chinese proved to be fast in the field and on bases, but lights hitters. Stanford made seven errors.

ORDEAL OVER MRS. OLSON COLLAPSES

BREAKS DOWN AS SHE LEAVES STAND AFTER A SEVERE CROSS-EXAMINATION.

STORY REMAINS UNSHAKEN

Prosecution Fails to Change Evidence Relative to Darling's Threats Against Husband.

St. Paul, April 5.—Completely overcome by the severe cross-examination to which she had been subjected by the prosecution, Mrs. Oscar M. Olson collapsed as she stepped from the witness stand after testifying concerning her relation with Clyde N. Darling, the laundry driver, slain by her husband last month.

Twenty Minutes in Afternoon.

She was on the stand only 20 minutes during the afternoon session, but the merciless questioning of the county attorney exhausted her strength and she was unable to control her emotion. She passed through the ordeal remarkably well in the morning and had answered the questions without hesitation and with such composure that the breakdown was unexpected.

The witness had become visibly agitated as Mr. O'Brien hurled question after question of the most intimate nature at her and forced her to relate specifically the nature of Darling's visits, just when they occurred, and what transpired. Her lips trembled and her hands fingered her purse nervously. Every person in the court room appreciated Mr. Olson's position.

Mrs. Olson Collapses.

As the county attorney concluded the cross-examination, with a terse remark of "That's all," Mrs. Olson sank down in the witness chair, her head in her hands, sobbing. Her body shook convulsively with the emotion she could no longer control and it was several minutes before she looked up appealingly and attempted to rise.

Stan G. Donnelly, one of Olson's attorneys, sprang to her assistance. She staggered down from the stand, but before she could be led to a chair, collapsed completely, nearly dragging Mr. Donnelly to the floor with her, and had to be carried. As she collapsed again into the arms of the women friends waiting for her, she broke down entirely and sobbed aloud.

It was some time before she became quiet and she sat weeping silently, her head pillowed on the rail behind her, until the court took a recess.

She was taken to the home of friends at once, but it was said that the attendance of a physician was not needed. She probably will not be in the court room again.

No Sign of Emotion.

Prof. Olson gave no sign of emotion when his wife broke down and remained in his seat, his remarkable calmness accentuated by the condition of his wife. It is apparent, however, that he has been affected by the strain of the past ten days. His face has become haggard and he looks older. He rarely smiles.

Controlling her emotions by strength of will, Mrs. Olson had again taken the witness stand, after a rest since Friday afternoon, and testified that Darling had threatened to kill her husband because he stood between the two. Tears came into her eyes frequently, and her voice trembled often and was barely audible as she told the story of her relations with Clyde Darling.

The examination was brief and was a continuation of her story of her relations with Darling and the threats she says he made against her husband's life. Mrs. Olson said she met Darling in November, 1911, one afternoon at her home a week before Olson was to return.

More Threats to Kill.

"That day," said Mrs. Olson, "he told me he would kill my husband. I told him he would have to quit coming in the daytime because neighbors would see him. He said he would come anyway. Then I told him he would have to quit coming as I would tell my husband everything. He said 'you don't dare. If you do, I will kill him.'" Mrs. Olson was weeping.

With tears in her eyes the wife told the story of the threats made against her husband's life by Darling. "He told me, 'Olson stands between us. We've got to get him out of the way.'"

"Did you tell your husband of the threats Darling had made?"

"Yes; I told some of them."

Mrs. Olson's testimony in nearly every particular was corroborated the story told by her husband, and the defense scored heavily when the prosecution failed to discredit it.

Spectators Are Excluded.

Contrary to last week's procedure, spectators were excluded from the court room by Judge Orr during Mrs. Olson's testimony. The corridor was jammed with more than 300 curious men and women an hour before court opened, but they were turned away.

The public's interest in Mrs. Olson's defense of her husband was shown by the large crowds which assailed her appearance outside, and she was forced to pass through a lane of eager-eyed men and women on her way to the elevator with C. A. Fosnes, her attorney.

WALTER H. PAGE

Mr. Page is the new ambassador to Great Britain. He is editor of "World's Work," and president of the publishing house of Doubleday, Page & Co. Mr. Page is about fifty-eight years old and has never held office before, except as a member of the Roosevelt country life commission. Mr. Page is from North Carolina and has been in the newspaper business all his life.

SUFFRAGISTS MAKE DEMANDS

500 WOMEN URGE CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENT.

Parade Through Cleaned Streets Under Heavy Police

Washington, April 9.—Five hundred suffragists, representing every congressional district, armed with petitions demanding a constitutional amendment for votes for women, marched to the capitol and delivered their demands in person to their congressmen. In marked contrast with the disorderly scenes which attended the suffrage pageant here on March 3, when unruly crowds swamped the police, the marchers yesterday moved over perfectly cleared streets and under a police guard which was almost as numerous as the suffragists.

Each of the women carried into the capitol a copy of a petition to the members of congress asking support for the equal suffrage legislation.

Formal resolutions proposing constitutional amendments giving women the right to vote were introduced in both houses of congress, together with scores of petitions and memorials from various societies and individuals. Senator Chamberlain of Oregon and Representative Mondell of Wyoming introduced resolutions in their respective houses for the constitutional amendments.

FREIGHT WRECK KILLS TWO

One Man Is Burned to Death When Train Is Ditched Near Elbow Lake, Minn.

Elbow Lake, Minn., April 9.—Traveling at a high rate of speed, on a straight stretch of track, a through special freight train of more than 70 cars, on the Soo Line, was ditched 16 miles west of here and about three miles east of Nashua station. The second car behind the engine left the track and 30 cars were completely demolished. Most of the wrecked cars were occupied by emigrants with livestock and machinery, headed for Canada.

George Rebensdorf, Lincoln, Neb., was killed outright.

H. F. Kuplen of Fort Dodge, Iowa, was pinned down by the wreckage of a car which caught fire and he was burned to death in sight of those who worked to save him.

About a dozen were injured, but none seriously.

Three horses were shot by a rescuing party from Nashua in order to enter cars to release men who were pinned down and in danger of being killed. More than 20 horses were killed in the wreck.

Whips Husband and Woman.

Chicago, April 9.—Excitement prevailed at a downtown theater when the wife of Edward H. Easby, manager of a candy company, attacked her husband and a woman companion, raining blows upon them with a handbag.

Judge of Note is Dead.

London, April 9.—Robert H. Bullock Marsham, magistrate for the past 34 years at Bow street police court, where he decided hundreds of American extradition cases, is dead. He was 89 years old.

Doorkeeper at Hall Dies.

Berlin, April 9.—The bearer of the most remarkable name in the German aristocracy is dead. He was Herr Pfoertner von der Hoelle (the doorkeeper of hell). He held an official post in Silesia.

WILSON SUBMITS FIRST MESSAGE

Congress in Extra Session Is Told What President Expects Done

DOCUMENT UNUSUALLY BRIEF

Tariff Schedules, Says Chief Executive, Must Be Altered to Conform With Modern Conditions According to Party's Pledge.

Washington, April 8.—In his first message to congress, a document of unusual brevity, President Wilson today told the senate and house what he and the country expect in the way of reform of the tariff, the task for which mainly the extraordinary session was called. Following is the text of the message:

To the Senate and House of Representatives:

I have called the congress together in extraordinary session because a duty was laid upon the party now in power at the recent elections which it ought to perform promptly, in order that the burden carried by the people under existing law may be lightened as soon as possible and in order, also, that the business interests of the country may not be kept too long in suspense as to what the fiscal changes are to be to which they will be required to adjust themselves. It is clear to the whole country that the tariff duties must be altered. They must be changed to meet the radical alteration in the conditions of our economic life which the country has witnessed within the last generation.

While the whole face and method of our industrial and commercial life were being changed beyond recognition the tariff schedules have remained what they were before the change began, or have moved in the direction they were given when no large circumstance of our industrial development was what it is today. Our task is to square them with the actual facts. The sooner that is done the sooner we shall escape from suffering from the facts and the sooner our men of business will be free to thrive by the law of nature (the nature of free business) instead of by the law of legislation and artificial arrangement.

Business Not Normal.

We have seen tariff legislation wander very far afield in our day—very far indeed from the field in which our prosperity might have had a normal growth and stimulation. No one who looks the facts squarely in the face or knows anything that lies beneath the surface of action can fail to perceive the principles upon which recent tariff legislation has been based. We long ago passed beyond the modest notion of "protecting" the industries of the country and moved boldly forward to the idea that they were entitled to the direct patronage of the government. For a long time—a time so long that the man now active in public policy hardly remember the conditions that preceded it—we have sought in our tariff schedules to give each group of manufacturers or producers what they themselves thought that they needed in order to maintain a practically exclusive market as against the rest of the world. Consciously or unconsciously, we have built up a set of privileges and exemptions from competition behind which it was easy by any, even the crudest, forms of combination to organize monopoly; until at last nothing is normal, nothing is obliged to stand the tests of efficiency and economy, in our world of big business, but everything thrives by favored arrangement. Only new principles of action will save us from a final hard crystallization of monopoly and a complete loss of the influences that quicken enterprise and keep independent energy alive.

It is plain what those principles must be. We must abolish everything that bears even the semblance of privilege or of any kind of artificial advantage, and put our business men and producers under the stimulation of a constant necessity to be efficient, economical, and enterprising, masters of competitive supremacy, better workers and merchants than any in the world. Aside from the duties laid upon articles which we do not, and probably cannot, produce, therefore, and the duties laid upon luxuries and merely for the sake of the revenue they yield, the object of the tariff duties henceforth laid must be effective competition, the whetting of American wits by contact with the wits of the rest of the world.

Development, Not Revolution.

It would be unwise to move toward this end headlong, with reckless haste, or with strokes that cut at the roots of what has grown up amongst us by long process and at our own invitation. It does not alter a thing to upset it and break it and deprive it of a chance to change. It destroys it. We must make changes in our fiscal laws, in our fiscal system, whose object is development, moderate and adequate development, not revolution or upset or confusion. We must build up trade, especially foreign trade. We need the outlet and the enlarged field of energy more than we ever did before. We must build up industry as well and must adopt freedom for the place of artificial stimulation only so far as it will build, not pull down. In dealing with the tariff the method by which this may be done will be a matter of judgment, exercised item by item.

To some not accustomed in the settlements and responsibilities of greater freedom our methods may in some respects and at some points seem heroic, but remedies may be heroic and yet be remedies. It is our business to make sure that they are genuine remedies. Our object is clear. If our motive is above just challenge and only an occasional error of judgment is chargeable against us, we shall be fortunate.

We are called upon to render the country a great service in more matters than one. Our responsibility should be met and our methods should be thorough, as thorough as moderate and well considered, based upon the facts as they are, and not worked out as if we were beginners. We are to deal with the facts of our own day, with the facts of no other, and to make laws which square with those facts. It is to that end indeed that we are sent, to begin with the tariff. I will urge nothing upon you now at the opening of your session which can obscure that first object or divert our energies from that clearly defined duty. At a later time I may take the liberty of calling your attention to reforms which should press close upon the heels of the tariff changes, if not accompany them, of which the chief is the reform of our banking and currency laws but just now I refrain. For the present, I put these matters on one side and think only of this one thing—of the changes in our fiscal system which may best serve to open once more the free channels of prosperity to a great people whom we would serve to the utmost and throughout both rank and file.

WOODROW WILSON.

The White House, April 8, 1913.

PULLED THE POETRY STUFF

Actor Doing a Double in an Emergency Follows Instructions of Stage Manager.

William Gillette, in the course of an address made to the graduates of the American Academy of Dramatic Arts at the Empire theater, told a story.

"When I was in Booth's company years ago," the actor said, "we had to be up in many parts. Frequently the actors would have to double in a performance when the roles outnumbered the people. I remember one time we were playing 'Richelieu.' When the time came, in the players' scene, for the man to poison the king, it was found that the particular actor selected for the part was on the stage in another role.

"Immediately the stage manager grabbed an actor who was getting ready to continue in another role. The actor was wrapped in a big mantle, handed a bottle and told to hurry on the stage and do the poisoning. Nobody would recognize him, said the stage manager.

"'But,' protested the actor, 'what are my lines?'

"'Oh, you know,' replied the stage manager.

"'That poetry stuff?'

"'Sure!'

"'All right,' said the actor. Then he strode on the stage with his bottle, and, bending over the king, said:

"'Nobody here, nobody near!

"'I'll pour the poison in his ear!'"

Frowned on Innovation.

Montrose, Scotland, is to be an aviation station, and the appearance of flying machines there is enough, according to the London Chronicle, to bring some of the good old ladies of that town out of their graves. In one of them, as Dean Ramsay records, who protested against steam vessels, as counteracting the decrees of providence in going against wind and tide, "I would has nothing to say to these impious vessels," she insisted. Another was equally shocked by the introduction of gas in place of oil, demanding: "What's to become o' the puir whales?"

Much for His Money.

At the suffrage portrait show at the Glaenzer galleries in New York, John Sloan told a story about the nude in art.

"An old farmer and his wife," said Mr. Sloan, "once visited an exhibition where the nude predominated. They seemed a good deal impressed, they seemed almost stupefied, by all the white and gleaming pictures. As they left, I heard the old man say with a sigh:

"'Well, Hannah, I never expected to see as much as this for a quarter!'"

Roses From Italy.

The rose, so long considered the floral emblem of England, was not known in that country until the early years of the fifteenth century. Then they were sent as presents from the holy father and highly prized by royalty. It became the custom to have them cover the floors of the confessional as holy flowers (hence the term sub rosa (under the rose) used to mean "with secrecy."—Ave Maria.

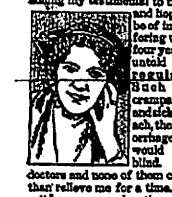
Guy de Maupassant as a Clerk.

Guy de Maupassant's manner of life as a junior clerk in the French education office is the subject of an interesting article by one of his old colleagues. We gather that he absented himself from his duties on the ground of illness on an average about three days a week, and that was how he obtained leisure for literary composition. What the less indulgent authorities of the department said is very various to relish his clerkship until his literary prospects were secure.—Westminster Gazette.

GIRL SUFFERED TERRIBLY

At Regular Intervals—Says Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound completely cured her.

Adrian, Texas.—"I take pleasure in adding my testimonial to the great list and hope that it will be of interest to suffering women. For four years I suffered untold agonies at regular intervals. Such pains and cramps, severe chills and sickness at stomach, then finally hemorrhages until I would be nearly blind. I had five doctors and none of them could do more than relieve me for a time.



"I saw your advertisement in a paper and decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took seven boxes of it and used two bottles of the Sanative Wash, and I am completely cured of my trouble. When I began taking the Compound I only weighed ninety-six pounds and now I weigh one hundred and twenty-six pounds. If anyone wishes to address me in person I will cheerfully answer all letters, as I cannot speak too highly of the Pinkham remedies."—Miss Jennie Marsh, Adrian, Texas.

Hundreds of such letters expressing gratitude for the good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has accomplished are constantly being received, proving the reliability of this grand old remedy.

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.

Women may look good without being accused of good looks.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Going Half Way.

Rutgers Jewett, the literary adviser, was urging a young novelist to take up his residence in New York.

"Come to New York," he said, "and then, in every emergency, the publishers and magazine editors can turn to you.

"Man continually tell me," Mr. Jewett continued, "that things never come their way. I feel like shouting in reply:

"But why not try putting yourself in the right place?"

THE REASON.

"Why are you going to church so early, Mildred?"

"To pray for my sweetheart."

"But I didn't know you had one."

"I haven't—that's why."

Solves the Breakfast Problem

A bowl of crisp, sweet

Post Toasties

makes a most delicious meal.

These crinkly bits of toasted white corn, ready to serve direct from package, are a tempting breakfast when served with cream or milk, or fruit.

The Toasties flavour is a pleasant surprise at first; then a happy, healthful habit.

"The Memory Lingers"

PROVISIONS OF THE NEW TARIFF BILL

Congressman Underwood Explains What It Means to the Country.

REDUCE REVENUE $80,000,000

Places Raw Wool on the Free List, and Heavily Reduces the Sugar Duty—Raises Rates on Several Items.

Washington, D. C.—Removal of all tariff from many articles of food and clothing, broad reductions in the rates of duty on all necessaries of life, an increase of tariff on many luxuries, and a new income tax that would touch the pocket of every American citizen whose net income exceeds $4,000 are the striking features of the new Democratic tariff revision bill.

Sugar would be free of duty in 1916, the bill proposing an immediate 25 per cent. reduction and the removal of the remaining duty in 1916.

Raw wool would be made free at once, with a corresponding heavy reduction in the tariff on all woolen goods.

Placed on the Free List.

Other articles are put on the free list as follows: Meats, flour, bread, boots and shoes, lumber, coal, harness, saddlery, iron ore, milk and cream, potatoes, salt, swine, corn, cornmeal, cotton bagging, agricultural implements, leather, wood pulp, Bibles, printing paper not worth more than 2½ cents a pound, typewriters, sewing machines, typesetting machines, cash registers, steel rails, fence wire, cotton ties, nails, hoop and band iron, fish, sulphur, soda, tanning materials, acetic and sulphuric acids, borax, lumber products, including broom handles, clapboards, hubs for wheels, posts, laths, pickets, staves, shingles.

These principal items are taken from the free list and taxed: Rough and uncut diamonds and precious stones, furs, coal tar products, 10 per cent.; volatile oils, 20 per cent.; spices, from 1 cent to 2 cents per pound.

The new rates are estimated to reduce the customs revenue approximately $80,000,000 a year. This is expected to be made up by the income tax.

Protection to the farmer would be cut throughout by more than 30 per cent. In an effort to reduce the cost of food. Protection to the steel and implement manufacturer would in turn be cut by fully as wide a margin. Heaviest reductions fall upon foodstuffs, agricultural products, woolen and cotton clothing.

Duty Cuts in Detail.

Chairman Underwood's statement giving the changes in detail continues as follows:

"In the chemical schedule the rates on certain commodities show heavy reductions. For instance, boracic acid is cut from 78.70 per cent. to 21.43 per cent., glue from 35.06 per cent. to 14.29 per cent. and red lead from 60.38 per cent to 25 per cent. Moderate reductions have been made on medicinal preparations, which are cut from 25 per cent to 15 per cent., blacking from 25 per cent. to 15 per cent., drugs from 12.56 per cent. to 10 per cent., and olive oil from 35.18 per cent. to 21.05 per cent. The schedule contains a number of articles on which either no reduction has been made or an advance provided for.

"Rates on all bricks have been cut on the average from 30.23 per cent. to 16.28 per cent., tile from 47.84 per cent. to 33.36 per cent., asphalt from 37.05 per cent. to 9.52 per cent. Ordinary earthenware, which was already relatively low, being subject to an average duty of 24.67 per cent., has now been cut to 15 per cent., while window glass has been given an average reduction on all glasses of from 46.38 per cent. to 28.31 per cent. Plate glass, which may be considered a luxury, still retains a duty of nearly 40 per cent., the average being 38.46 per cent., in place of the duty of 62.95 per cent in the law.

Pig Iron and Forgings Hit.

"Pig iron and slabs, which were 16.25 per cent. and 17.79 per cent., have been cut to 8 per cent. in each case; beams from 22.20 per cent. to 12 per cent., and forgings from 30 per cent. to 15 per cent. On the other hand, bicycles, a much more highly manufactured product, are dutiable at 25 per cent. as against 45 per cent., and razors at 25 per cent. as against 77.68 per cent.

"The idea of the large extension of the free list for the unmanufactured products has been the fundamental conception, while the effort has been made to improve the status of the manufactured lumber. Thus, sawed boards, other than cabinet wood, have been carried to the free list, while sawed cabinet woods, which were 16.76 per cent. in 1912 are now 10 per cent.; casks, barrels, etc., which were 30 per cent., are now 14.77 per cent., and house furniture, which was 35 per cent., is now 15 per cent.

"Tobacco and spirits have been found to be good producers of revenue and have, therefore, been left at the same rates as in the present law.

Would Reduce Cost of Living.

"In the effort to relieve the consumer and to mitigate the high and rising cost of living, schedule G, which deals with agricultural products, has been thoroughly revised and important reductions have been made. For instance, the duty on horses has been reduced from 25 per cent. to 10 per cent., cattle from 27.07 per cent. to 10 per cent., sheep from 16.41 per cent. to 10 per cent., barley from 43.85 per cent. to 23.07 per cent., macaroni from 34.25 per cent. to 23.81 per cent., hay from 42.31 per cent to 26.67 per cent., fruits from 37.21 per cent. to 15.33 per cent., figs from 51.85 per cent. to 42.10 per cent., lemons from 68.85 per cent. to 34.03 per cent., live poultry from 23.10 per cent. to 6.67 per cent., and vinegar from 23.03 per cent. to 17.39 per cent. Other changes are to proportion, and the general effect has been to reduce in a very material proportion the heavy taxes upon imported foodstuffs.

General Slash on Cottons.

"In schedule I, dealing with cotton, comparisons of the principal items show reductions on cotton thread from 31.54 per cent. to 19.89 per cent.; on spool thread from 72.05 per cent. to 15 per cent.; on cotton cloth from 42.74 per cent. to 27.27 per cent.; on water proof cloth from 80.56 per cent. to 25 per cent.; on ready made clothing from 50 per cent. to 30 per cent.; on collars and cuffs from 44.03 per cent. to 25 per cent.; on plushes from 51.48 per cent. to 40 per cent.; on handkerchiefs from 59.27 per cent. to 30 per cent.; on stockings, 76.24 per cent. to 50 per cent.; on gloves from 89.17 per cent. to 35 per cent.; on underwear from 60.27 per cent. to 25 per cent., and on cotton damask from 40 per cent. to 25 per cent.

"Flax, hemp and their products have been similarly dealt with. Raw flax and raw hemp have been reduced from $22.40 and $22.50 per ton, respectively, to $11.20 each; jute yarns have been cut from 20.38 per cent. to 15 per cent.; cables and cordage from 6.48 per cent. to 4.55 per cent.; all cloths for floors from 44.28 per cent. to 15 per cent; handkerchiefs from 50 per cent. to 25 per cent.

How Schedule K Fares.

"Schedule K, dealing with wools and woolen manufactures, has been the center of criticism for many years and the committee has given it very careful study. The result has been to make raw wool free of duty, to reduce yarns from 73.5 per cent to 20 per cent; blankets from 72.60 per cent to 25 per cent; flannels from 83.29 per cent to 25 and 35 per cent; dress goods from 99.70 per cent to 35 per cent; clothing from 78.56 per cent to 35 per cent; webbings, etc., from 82.7 per cent to 35 per cent, and carpets from rates ranging from 60 per cent to 82 per cent, to rates ranging from 20 per cent to 35 per cent.

"Inasmuch as silk and silk goods are distinctly to be classed as luxuries, it has been deemed wise to make only very moderate reductions in the rates of duty. Partially manufactured goods have been cut from 21.01 per cent to 15 per cent; spun silk yarn from 37.08 per cent to 35 per cent; sewing silk from 35 per cent to 15 per cent; silk goods from 52.35 per cent to 50 per cent; silk handkerchiefs (plain) from 50 per cent to 40 per cent; ribbons from 50 per cent to 40 per cent to artificial silk yarns from 41.79 per cent to 35 per cent, and braids, embroideries and the like of artificial silk, from 66.49 per cent to 60 per cent.

Print Paper on the Free List.

"Print paper, whose cost of production is as low in this country under favorable conditions as it is anywhere in the world, has been transferred to the free list, where worth less than 2½ cents per pound, while the higher grades have been given a tariff of 12 per cent in place of 15.80 per cent. Copying paper has been cut from 42.32 per cent to 20 per cent, bag envelopes, etc., from 49.92 per cent to 35 per cent, parchment papers from 47.92 per cent to 35 per cent, photographic paper from 39.98 per cent to 25 per cent, writing paper from 45.13 per cent to 25 per cent; common wrapping paper from 25 per cent to 20 per cent and books from 25 per cent to 15 per cent.

Jewelry Only Slightly Reduced.

"Jewelry has been only slightly reduced, falling from 76.74 per cent to 60 per cent. A good illustration of the attitude adopted with respect to the application of the tariff is seen in the item, precious stones uncut, which are given a rate of 10 per cent notwithstanding they were on the free list under the act of 1909.

"Where the tariff rates balance the difference in cost of production at home and abroad, including an allowance for the difference in freight rates, the tariff must be competitive, and from that point downward to the lowest tariff that can be levied will continue to be competitive to a greater or less extent

Strikes Blow at Monopoly.

"On the other hand, when the duties levied at the custom house are high enough to allow the American manufacturer to make a profit before his competitor can enter the field, we have invaded the domain of the protection of profits. In the committee's judgment the protection of any profit must of necessity have a tendency to destroy competition and create monopoly, whether the profit protected is reasonable or unreasonable.

"Which course is the wiser one for our government to take? The one that demands the protection of profits, the continued policy of hothouse growth for our industries—the stagnation of development that follows where competition ceases—or, on the other hand, the gradual reduction of our tariff to a basis where the American manufacturer must meet honest competition; where he must develop his business along the best and most economic lines; where, when he fights at home to control his market, he is forging the way to the economic development of his business to extend his trade in the markets of the world. The future growth of our great industries lies beyond the seas."

NORTH DAKOTA NEWS

Latest Happenings Gathered in the Flickertail State

STATE SCIENTISTS TO MEET

Annual Meeting Will Be Held at Grand Forks April 16th.

Grand Forks.—April 16 is the date tentatively set for the annual meeting of the North Dakota Academy of Science which will be held in this city. The program for the meeting is now being arranged. Dr. George Abbott of the university, secretary of the organization, is at work on the program feature.

The academy is composed of scientists of all branches, both in the fields of natural science and in social science. The membership is composed of professors in the various educational institutions of the state, although there are a number of others included.

The object of the organization is largely to encourage research work and the papers which are read at the annual meetings are the result of investigations carried on by the members appearing on the program. This not only lends an incentive to the members who read the papers but also brings the result of their investigations to the attention of the other members of the academy for discussion. The social side of the organization is not forgotten and the meetings are valued for the opportunity presented for the men engaged in the same line of work to get better acquainted.

ARRESTS FOR PRIZE FIGHTING

Four Arrests at Minot on Charges of Staging Secret Scrap.

Minot.—Four arrests were made as a result of an alleged prizefight in this city, the defendants being William Andrews, O. W. Webb, Skinny Kimball and Pug Butler, the latter two charged with being actual principals, hailing from the twin cities, according to their own statements. The fight is alleged to have taken place Feb. 22.

Assistant State's Attorney Carroll had appeared on the scene of the match on the previous night, but the crowd reassembled and the match is alleged to have been staged.

To Determine Constitutionality.

Jamestown.—A case of importance to probate judges and others has been submitted to Judge Coffey from La Moure county. It is a test to determine the constitutionality of the law regarding certain fees of judges of probate courts. The case grew out of the refusal to pay certain fees in

The Corrector of Destinies

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

The LIFE TENANT

By Melville Davisson Post

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I had remained the night at Randolph Mason's house. It was very warm, and at daybreak Pietro opened all the doors and windows to invite in what little breeze there was. I was disturbed by this, and presently arose and took a cold shower bath, after which Pietro brought me a Continental breakfast served on a tray.

It was early then, doubtless not later than six o'clock, when I left my bedchamber. As I turned to the landing of the stair, I noticed a man standing in the street door. He was a tall, slender young man, rather well dressed; the lower part of his face was hidden by a handkerchief, which he held pressed against his mouth; there were blood spots, widening on the handkerchief, and an unmistakable expression of fear was in the eyes. It was evident that he had met with some injury.

I led him at once into the office and rang for Pietro. In a moment the latter was at the door, and I directed him to bring a bowl of, water as quickly as possible. So far, the injured man had not spoken. I doubted if he could speak, the wound being evidently in the mouth or throat. The moment he got into the room he lay down at full length on the floor, perfectly motionless, his head back, his eyes closed, still pressing the bloody handkerchief to his lips. When Pietro set the bowl of water on the floor beside him, he dipped the handkerchief into it, squeezed out the blood and returned the damp cloth to his mouth. I saw the blood coming slowly from between his lips; it was very bright—arterial blood, a little frothy.

I turned to Pietro and directed him to call a surgeon. At the word the bleeding man shook his head and opened his eyes with an expression of protest. This refusal of medical assistance in one so desperately hurt was to me highly significant; it subjected him instantly to suspicion. I stretched to see if he could speak.

"Do you want a physician?" I asked.

He shook his head.

"Are you badly hurt?"

Again he replied with the same negative sign.

"What is the matter with you then?" I purposely phrased the question so that a nodding would not answer it.

"A ruby," he said thickly behind the handkerchief. The reply was unintelligible to me it was doubtless some term current among criminals. I was now convinced that the man belonged to the criminal classes. He was certainly injured and he refused a surgeon—yet I could not leave him to die on the floor. In this quandary, I turned to find Randolph Mason standing behind me.

"Pietro," he said, "this man is having a hemorrhage. Leave him alone."

Then he went back into the next room.

Instantly the mystery cleared. The poor fellow was merely a consumptive, doing the only thing possible for a slight bleeding—to lie stretch out motionless. The hemorrhage had doubtless come on him in the street, and he had noticed our open door and come in. The flow of blood had now about ceased, and I went to my table to examine the morning's mail.

Presently the man got up and sat down in a chair by my table.

"Was that Randolph Mason?" he said.

"Yes," I replied.

"I thought so," said the man. "I came to New York to see two great specialists, Dr. Ashby Clark and Randolph Mason."

He tapped his breast with his finger.

"Clark says no good. I would what Mason will say."

"You were looking for his hours, then?"

"Yes; I was coming up the steps to it when I got the 'ruby'." This he explained: "That's what we call the hemorrhage, the blood is so bright you know—a technical term of the lunger."

"I thought you were a wounded burglar," I said. "If you wish to talk with Mr. Mason, you would better go in now while there is an opportunity."

The man arose and went into the private office. I heard Mason direct him to be seated and order Pietro to give him a glass of whisky.

"I came over to see you and Dr. Clark," began the visitor; "Clark, because I have consumption; you, because no man ever has simple consumption. He always has another trouble with it—a bad heart that won't stand high altitudes, a wife who won't leave the home folks, or no funds. My fix is the latter. Clark says I will last six months in an American climate; but if I will go at once to the Marquesas Islands, my lung will probably heal and I will hang on until some native pinks me with a fish spear.

"I guess the place isn't so bad; it's under the United States; has quite a garden spot there, Clark says. But it is away off in the South Seas. It would take a thousand dollars to get there and a check arriving regularly every pay day to keep me going. I have read about the beach-combers on them Pacific Islands—there's no bobo worse than a white man gone native—and I reckon I could make a go of it there. Copra is the only trade stuff, and the natives have that. Every thing fit for a white man to eat is tinned. You've got to buy it when the ship lands. You've got to be a government Johnny, a missionary or a native, otherwise you live on money from home or the French deport you for a convict. That a Clark's garden of Eden. I got the facts at a tourist's joint uptown. So, there I am! I can't live if I don't go; I can't go; I can't live if I could get the comfortable bunch of alternatives that I had a little money, but a court down in West Virginia skinned me out of it. Now I haven't enough to pay a doctor. That's why I shook my head on the floor a while ago."

"You mean," said Randolph Mason, "a legal decision rendered against you in a suit at law?"

"Not a bit of it," replied the man; "I mean what I say—skinned out of it. I had no lawsuit. I was standing in a crowd of rubes before a court house when the blindfold lady stepped out with a little shell game and lifted my wad."

"This," said Mason, "in the jargon of a cab driver. What do you mean?"

"I'll cut it out," replied the man, "I will begin over. When my father died he left me ten thousand dollars in bank stocks. It paid a dividend of about four per cent, and no taxes. Being naturally smarter than my father, I at once determined to take that money and get rich. I sold the stock, pocketed a check book and got busy. One bright morning, in a little town on the Monongahela river, a commissioner was selling a tract of land before the court house. In my hunt for good things I happened by accident to know about that land. It is a rough mountain tract, not worth ten dollars an acre; but it is underlaid with the Pittsburgh vein of coal, standing up eight feet thick, clean and solid like a ledge of sandstone. A corner of the land comes down to the railroad and there is a little mine, opened and operated by the old farmer who lived on the place. He had a pole-tipple, wheeled the coal out by hand, and got off about a car a day. The tract contains some two hundred acres.

"I stepped up to the commissioner and inquired about the sale. He told me that the owner was broke and the court was selling the land. I inquired if the coal was included and he said, 'Yes; from the sky to the center of the earth.' Then I asked the bid. When he answered fifteen dollars, I nearly threw a fit! Fifteen dollars! The coal was worth two hundred an acre. Now, I had been knocking about the coal country for a good bit and I was no greenhorn. I knew that this was the Pittsburgh vein and I knew what it was worth. The court was selling the land, so there could be no doubt about the title. I would not have trusted any dealer about a land title if it had been a private sale; but here was the court—the old blind lady herself—selling the land, so the game was bound to be straight. I bid twenty. The commissioner called it a moment, and a big man, out a little way in the crowd, with a nose like your elbow, bid twenty-five. I let the thing hang to see if there was another bidder; then, just before the 'going,' I bid thirty. Nosy looked me over, snorted and finally bid thirty-five, and 'five more,' I said. He stamped around for a while and finally lifted it to forty-five.

"'All right, Nosy,' I said to myself, 'I'll just throw a good, stiff bluff into you and end it.' 'And five,' I said, 'and five more every time you raise it.' He looked at me for a good minute.

"'You're a damned fool!' he said, and then he walked out of the crowd. Nosy was right about that; but I didn't know it just then. The land was knocked down to me at fifty dollars an acre. I paid cash and got my deed, all signed, sealed and delivered.

"When I got home and opened my package, I had as nice a box of sawdust as you ever saw. The old girl in the blinkers had double-crossed me like an expert. No street fakir could have cleaned a smoother job. My title to this land proved to be only a life estate. I hunted up a lawyer. He said that a court did not guarantee a title when it sold land. I remember his language—it came to me many and I shall always remember it. He said the doctrine of caveat emptor obtained at judicial sales; the purchaser bought at his peril. That is, 'Your eyes are your market.' The court sells land through its officer to the public, sells the title for a good one, takes your money; and, if the title is defective, you are stuck, you can't get your money back. The old lady comes out to her door and sells you a pig in a poke. If there's no pig in it, the joke's on you. If it's somebody else's pig, the joke's still on you. I've been up against the shell and the little pea, the peculiar bill and the soap box, and glad goat who knew my Uncle Ephraim in Kotapk, and all kinds of crooked fare, but for the real thing give me the old blind girl in the court house."

I leaned my elbow on the table and looked through the open door at the narrator of this joke, indifferently sipping his glass of whisky and clipping without unloosing out his story like a sleepy sailor. This sanguine temperament goes surely with this disease; no other dying man whistle thus cheerily in the face of death.

"So there I was," the man continued, "no money, no land. I had bought only the right to use this ground as long as the old farmer lived. A goat with creepers on his feet would have starved on the top of it. I tried to sell out to Nosy. I discovered then that he was a capper for the Union Fuel company, a little branch of one of the two soft coal combines of America.

"'Nothin' doing,' he said. 'Our company put up that little job to catch just such suckers as you are. We bought the fee simple title to that land; then we picked up the debts of the old farmer, who was supposed to own it but had only a life estate, as we knew. We got the debts for ten cents on the dollar, when we showed the creditors that the rubs had no title. Then we brought a creditor's suit to sell the land. I expected to bid it in for the face amount of our debts, but when you butted in and bid it over our debts, I side-stepped. We made about nine thousand dollars on your outfit. No, we will not pay out any good money for your old life estate. Not us; our heading won't get up to this land for the next ten years. I guess we'll just set back on our hunkers and wait till the old man dies. So long! I may not see you again. You're a lunger; ain't you?'

"That was two years ago. The bugs haven't knocked off any time, Clark says, and, unless I can get to the South Seas, I'm all in."

Randolph Mason leaned over and made a little calculation with his pencil on the corner of the writing-pad.

"In your condition of health," he said, "ten thousand dollars should easily buy a six per cent annuity. Could you live in the Marquesas on six hundred a year?"

The sick man's eyes snapped.

"With all the comforts of home, and money to invest in the funds, as the French say. Outside the grub, you bet! used a steaming mat and a pair of pajamas. Fifty plunks a month? I should say yes."

"Very well," said Mason, "you shall have twelve hundred dollars down for expenses, and six hundred payable semi-annually as long as you live."

The facetious youth made a wide, ludicrous gesture with both arms as though gathering up a great heap of bundles.

"Is a motor, an' a private car, an' an insurance directorship, an' the young princess, my daughter, for a wife, an' twelve she asses laden with gold—where from?"

Randolph Mason looked down at him as one does at a pert, ailing hoghleach.

"The Union Fuel Company," he answered.

The cheerful consumptive snapped his fingers.

"Stuff's off," he said. "You might get it from the Fresh Air Fund or Uncle Abdul of Turkey, but not the coal trust."

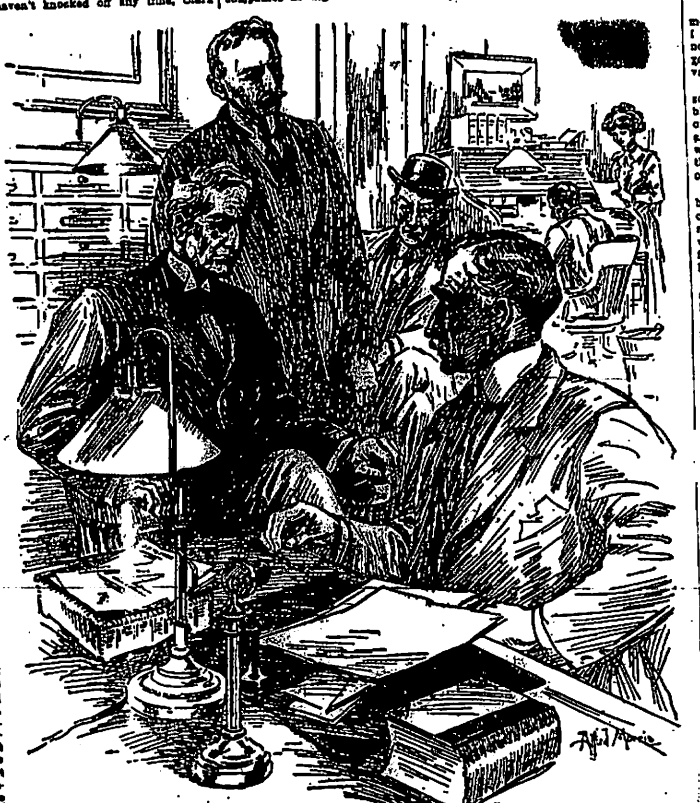
"You shall get it from the Union Fuel Company," said Mason. "Mr. Parks, have Pietro call a carriage, and come with me."

The young man arose, waved his right arm in a great gesture of assent.

"All right, Governor," he said; "have it your own way; but when you wake up don't take it out on me."

Then he cocked his hat on one side of his head and followed out to the carriage behind Randolph Mason.

The offices of the Union Fuel Company are at the foot of Broadway, an entire floor, reached by a great semi-circle of elevators, banging, rattling, clanking, in their amphitheater of cages. The business carried on here is of necessity stupendous. It has to do with modifying the temperature of the whole country. The forces, too, that labor every where under a man's finger-tips are sold there, stored, in a block of carbon. The companies housed under this roof, and the rival ones occupying as great a building across Broadway, practically own the available coal beds of America, the virgin sources of all the energy used commonly by man, from the fire cooking his egg to the fire driving his steamship. That there should be two well-defined groups of such companies thus in rivalry, standing like duellists with the street between them, arises from the fact that there are two great railroad systems, as yet unconsolidated, leading into the storehouses of America's coal, each railroad greater in its authority than in empire, having its retinue of operating companies attached like feudal dependencies, bound to the overlord under penalty of ruin, and coming and going at its beck like the servants of the centurion. The two buildings are thus packed with the chief offices of coal companies having mines on the thor-



"I believe this conference is ended."

oughfare of these roads. Any one of these companies would find an alert rival across the street.

It was quite an hour before we got made in the office of Andrew Flint, president of the Union Fuel Company, although it was one of the smallest companies in the combine. He was a man magnetized by the rubbing of gold coins; he seemed to point constantly to the financial North; no matter how the needle were flung, it swung finally back there. The very physical type of the man was metallic. His hair, eyes blue like the points of a drill, and a manner as of a constant clicking. He had abridged the courtesies of life to a formula of brief conventions; but in the discussion of deliveries he was almost voluble, his voice raised. He waited, scemingly hung on a string like a suspended pendulum, while Randolph Mason in a dozen sentences stated the gist of the unfortunate's story.

Mr. Flint spoke a monosyllable to a clerk, who brought a case of papers and laid it open on a table before him. For a moment he ran his eyes through the file.

"Correct," he said; "your Mr. Hopkins owns a life estate in these lands. We own the remainder. What do you want?"

"I want you to buy the life estate," Mr. Flint looked at his watch.

"What!" he said, "I am not understand you."

"You shall understand me presently," replied Mason. "There is a little mine in operation on this land. If you do not choose to make this contract with Mr. Hopkins, I shall take him to the coal company across the street, which also operates in this region. I shall lease the land to it for any royalty it suggests, even a cent a ton. This Pittsburgh vein is eight feet thick, it will yield ten thousand tons to the acre. At one cent a ton that would net Mr. Hopkins a royalty of one hundred dollars per acre. Ordinarily any company would take out ten acres every year. Under the existing conditions, this company will take out twenty. This will yield Mr. Hopkins some twenty thousand dollars in the end, and the company a profit of a hundred thousand; and you at the farmer's death will have a shell of broken rock, to be sure, as your estate. Does my proposition seem now a matter of so much amusement?"

Mr. Flint saw that the matter had reached that practical status which he called business, and, after his custom, he prepared instantly to meet it.

"Just a moment, please," he said.

He turned to his telephone on the table and called up one of the great law firms of the city. He stated in a few rapid words the legal question involved. We could not, of course, hear the answer, but the jerky expletives of Mr. Flint were eloquent.

Presently he placed the receiver on its horn.

"We will take Mr. Hopkins's title at your figure," he said.

But just then the sick man emphatically threw into the conference.

"No, you don't!" he cried, bouncing out of his chair. "I've got the harpoon in you, an'-I'm goin' to jump on it. You pay me a thousand dollars a year, and every minute I raise it five hundred!"

Randolph Mason reached over his hand, caught the excited Mr. Hopkins by the arm, and replaced him in his chair.

"Your silence," he said, "will oblige me. You shall receive exactly the sum I have named, neither a dollar more nor less. I do not intend that either you or this company shall take an advantage."

I do not know which regarded Mason with a greater wonder, the humbled fellow or Mr. Andrew Flint. The one, no less than the other, expected an advantage to be pressed home; it was the first law of commerce, as they knew it; all else was a theory, of churches.

I think the sick man would have broken into protest, but the manner of Randolph Mason was not to be misread, and, too, in the former's eye he was something of the magician in the fairy book, and not to be set in anger lest the gold in sight vanish.

A deed was swiftly written, executed, and a check for twelve hundred dollars passed over to Mr. Hopkins.

I shall always remember the comment of that erratic but cheerful person as we left the building. He walked along through the corridor beside me, his eye traveling in sort of childish wonder over Randolph Mason, who strode before him, doubtless like a Providence. Finally, as we were coming to the door, he plucked my sleeve and spoke his comment, which, phrased differently, was, indeed, the comment of us all.

"The old boy's a terror! ain't he?"

For the legal principle involved in this story see The Law of Mines and Mining in the United States (Barringer & Adams, page 18), also the following cases: Keen v. Bartlett, 41 W. Va., 558; especially 567; Williamson v. Jones, 39 W. Va., 231; Wilson v. Yost, 43 W. Va., 634.

"The rule is well settled that a tenant for life, when not precluded by restraining words, may not only work open mines, but may work them to exhaustion," p. 567, Keen v. Bartlett, *supra*. Opinion.

COMBINE BEAUTY AND UTILITY

Practical Nature of the Swiss Shown in Their Gardens—Cow Houses Built Over Springs.

The Swiss gardens are a quaint combination of the artistic and practical, writes F. Harris Deans in the Wide World. A row of geraniums will be followed by a line of red cabbages; lettuce and lilies grow in perfect harmony side by side; archways are covered with scarlet runners. The effect, however, is quite pleasing.

In many cases, too, the farmers take advantage of the numerous springs on the mountainside and build their cow houses over them, thus ensuring a constant supply of water running through the cow house. I observed this for the first time one day immediately after having quenched my thirst at a sparkling spring. I felt a horrible doubt that all was not clear that sparkled. It was a hot day, but I felt quite cool as I retraced my steps and tracked that spring to its source. I was relieved to find that the farmer who owned that particular spring didn't keep cows; I should have become a vegetarian if he had. After that I found lukewarm water from a Gasthaus more refreshing. What the eye doesn't see the stomach doesn't grieve about.

Suggestion for New Holiday.

Texas has an "onion day." Commenting on its observance, a New York Lone Star state has the better of the Empire State, for we have no vegetable or flower to which we are tearful homage as you do to the fragrant onion. The fact is, we are open to suggestions as to a new holiday. The interposition to that line was something like this: "Now, don't pretend to worship the farm. Those who move will not celebrate; they will just move and experience all the joys pertaining to that heart and furniture-breaking function. Those who will celebrate will be the people who can look on."—New York Tribune.