

OUT-OF-ORDINARY PEOPLE

AMBASSADOR PAGE FINDS HOME



At last it seems that Ambassador Page has decided upon a residence in Rome. This has not been an easy matter for two reasons. Mr. Page wished to have a garden, and the most exaggerated rumors had got about regarding the Page's wealth.

AUSTRIA'S MINISTER OF FOREIGN AFFAIRS

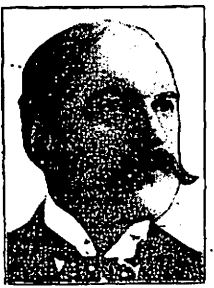
Count Leopold Berchtold, minister of foreign affairs and chancellor of Austria-Hungary, who but yesterday was the best advised man in the dual empire, has become literally overcast as a subject of the greatest popular enthusiasm and admiration.



This revolution of feeling, so startling in its suggestions, has been brought about, not by any interference of the count, who remains as reticent and as enigmatical as heretofore, but by the publication in the Matin—most enterprising and audacious of all the great Parisian newspapers—of the terms of the secret treaties uniting the Italian allies in their coalition against Turkey, and also of their equally secret agreement with Russia in this connection.

These treaties show, for the first time, that the coalition of the Italian states was organized by Russia, and what while the war against Turkey for the liberation of the Christiana in Europe was the pretext of the bond and the means adopted to unite the kingdoms of Serbia, Montenegro, Greece, and Bulgaria, its real and ultimate aim was avowedly against Austria.

LONG IN DIPLOMATIC CORPS



Ambassador Rockhill, who has been representing the United States in Turkey, has presented his latest recall, and thus ends the career of the oldest member, from point of service, of the American diplomatic corps.

SAYS TANGO IS SYMPTOM OF DISEASE

"The tango is one symptom of the social disease we are trying to cure—not the tango itself, but the feeling, a craze, of it," said Winston Churchill in an interview at Chicago a few days ago. "The celebrated social scientist when he was asked for his opinion of the modern dress of women."



Mr. Churchill was more inclined to talk of the influence of fashion upon the modern university student. "There is a movement in thinking that is going on very rapidly," he said. "It is the interpretation of religion in the terms of modern science and philosophy."

SERVING STEAK "TAIL ENDS"

Part Usually Considered Good for Nothing May Be Made Into Some Delicious Dishes.

One part of food which almost invariably goes to waste is the tail end of steaks. This part of the meat is usually so tough, full of coarse fiber that no one could eat it. Now the wise cook can so disguise these tail ends that the eater will think it some entirely novel dish.

STEPLADDER WITH WHEELS

Handy for Hanging Pictures, Adjusting High Electric Dials and in Many Other Ways.

A handy attachment has been developed by an Ohio man. With it a stepladder need not be folded up every time it is to be moved and then laboriously stepped into position again.



Easy to Move About. The rear legs of a tripod, the whole structure can be turned about on the wheels and moved from one room to another with no trouble at all and without affecting its stability.

Mixing Fruits.

When inclined to be dry or tasteless, apples are greatly improved by the addition of other fruits. Grapes, pineapples and quinces are best used for this purpose, but dried fruits, such as dates, figs and prunes, can also be used with accurate results.

Banana Penocha.

Two cups of light brown sugar, one cup granulated sugar, posited with a generous sprinkling of cream; both until it forms a ball in cold water, remove from fire, add a tiny piece of butter and one cup dried banana; then beat six eggs and pour the batter part to cool. Mark off or cut in any desired shape.

Very Small Tapioca Pudding.

Heat 1/4 cup of milk and tear over the well-beaten mixture of 1/4 cup of sugar, pinch of salt and 1/2 cup of tapioca. I mix the sugar and milk into this. I mix the sugar and milk into this.

Salted Louisiana.

To one pint of shredded celery, finely minced, five oranges and two lemons, sliced, add one pint of large strained berries and one half cup of salt. These have been put up in jars to sell. Two egg yolks very light, add one teaspoonful of very fine salt; the egg of two lemons, and lastly, a cupful of strawberry juice poured over the salad just when served.

Fig Milling.

Chop the one pound of figs and add one-half cup of sugar and one cup of water and stew in a sauce pan over the fire until soft. Add one tablespoonful of butter and one cup of raisins. The layers had for the whole cake with boiled icing.

Take Care of House-Plants.

Cover the plants in the house with a light cloth while sweeping. The dust of plants are as easily choked as our own breathing apparatus.

POULTRY

DESTROY ALL AILING FOWLS

Disregard Generally Attains Most Susceptible of Fowl and They Should Be Killed at Once.

By M. F. GARRELY. Most ailing or diseased chickens or turkeys had better be killed than doored. In the first place it is by far the quickest way. Again, it at once goes away with any risk from contamination. However a cure stick down, even if it does seem entirely recovered, seldom develops into a first class layer, and second class layers seldom pay.

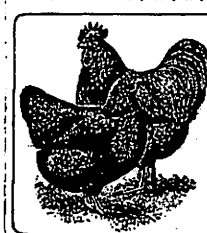
There is another point, often overlooked. Disease generally attacks the foot and no fowls are ever benefited by keeping in birds of this kind when it is known they are such. It is true that now and then some trivial ailment, such as an otherwise strong bird, that is wounded by a hawk or other predator, will give her an opportunity to recover. We have had cases of Umberneck, humpback feet or slight lameness or cold, that yield promptly to treatment. A few drops of pain killer or other hot drink seems to work on Umberneck even more quickly than on a cold and opening the scabbles and applying some cleansing healing wash has been about all we have ever found necessary for humpback foot.

WHY SOME POULTRYMEN FAIL

Lack of Thorough Investigation Before Taking Up Industry Has Been Usual Cause of Failure.

While there is a great profit in raising poultry, failure of spool poultry farmers is frequently reported. Lack of proper planning before going into the enterprise has been the usual cause of lack of success. The farmer, perhaps, had no capital, no land, no equipment, no market, no care in breeding, improper choice of breeds and character of buildings made a great deal to do with the trouble.

Some of the essential features to the successful handling of a poultry farm are the development of the young stock, proper feeding, proper marketing, the right kind of labor etc. Specialization in poultry is just what the farmer needs.



A Profitable Type.

As profitable as specialization in any other branch of agriculture. A careful account of expenses and receipts must be kept, so that a check can be made from time to time on the business. Moreover, poultry in small lots is the best of health and particularly to women, who are adapted to the raising of farm fowls.

GRAIN NEEDED FOR POULTRY

Corn May Be Used as Food to Advance, but It Must Be Supplemented With Something Else.

Grain is the staple food for poultry, and will be used for that purpose as long as fowls are kept on farms; but hens cannot get their food from grain alone. It is beneficial to them, says the Fertilizer Grower, and will be at all times reduced, but the demand of the hens for protein is not met by grain alone. In the shells of eggs, as well as their composition, are several forms of mineral matter and nitrogen, which can only be partially obtained from grain.

Even grains vary in composition, and when fowls are fed on one kind for a long time, they begin to refuse it, as they may be over supplied with the elements in the food particles, and lack the elements that are best supplied from some other source. For this reason they will accept a change of food, which is of itself an evidence that the best results from grain can only be obtained by a variety of food. Corn and wheat may be used as food with advantage, but they must be given as portion of the ration only, and not made exclusive articles of diet.

Water For Ducks.

Ducks get entirely out of hand, and are very difficult to keep, unless you get their habits right. They will eat anything that is put in their way, and they will eat it up. They will eat anything that is put in their way, and they will eat it up.

Meat Food Lacking.

Feathering fowls usually feed on meat food lacking.

WONDERFUL GROWTH OF THE CANADIAN WEST

The Cities of Western Canada Reflect the Growth of the Country.

As one passes through Western Canada, taking the City of Winnipeg as a starting point, and then looking out on the various cities and towns that line the network of railways that cover the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, and covering the eyes as the gate is best on these it is felt that there must be "something of a country" behind it all.

MAINTAINING AN EARTH ROAD

Rain Falling on Highway Properly Crowned Will Run Quickly to Side and Not Soak Into Surface.

If you look at the ordinary country road after a shower you will see small puddles along the wheel ruts and sometimes larger pools. They water stay on the road surface beside ditches. If you look closely you will see side ditches which have grown up with bushes and tall grasses, and which are so far from the traveled part of the road that the rain water does not drain into them. That part of the road where the water runs off is called the traveled way. To prevent water from standing on the traveled way the road should be raised in the center or a slight slope gently into broad shallow ditches. It is then said to have a crown. If it is not ditched from the center of the road to the sides, the water will run down the side of the ditch should at least be ten inches lower than it is at the center where the horses travel. The mud that has to be hauled out of the ruts that fall on a road properly crowned will run quickly to the side and not soak into the surface or form pools. The side ditches for such roads should not be parallel to the right of way, and should be open at every low point so that the water can run out of them into neighboring brooks or streams. The ditches merely collect the water from the road surface and it can not run away, large pools will be formed along the road surface, and will gradually sink into the soil beneath the road and make it so soft that the wheels of the wagons will cut through the road surface and sink deep into the soil.

Sometimes water runs from land along the road into the road and forms a little stream down the wheel tracks or in the middle where the horses travel. When the ditches are built across the side ditches they frequently form a channel for water from the farmyard to run into the road. The pipe under the ditch and the water can no longer run away. If the ditches that stop the ditch water were built so that the water could be left open, much trouble from surface water would be stopped.

Sometimes a road runs across low ground or through a swamp where the road surface is raised by side ditches. If the road were built higher like a railroad embankment across such low land and made with a crown, the water would not be so much of a road passes through what is called a cut. This is a place where the earth has been dug out so that the road can cross a hill without being too deep and a foot and a half wide. In this trench a pipe is laid on the bottom and covered with loose stones no larger than an egg. When the trench is completely filled with loose stones the ground water, instead of running into the roadway, will stop among the stones and flow down the hill through the pipe.

To keep a road smooth and crowned the best method is to drag it with a road drag. A road drag is made easily with two halves of a log which has been split.

Nothing to His Credit. "Nowadays when a man is tried to make both ends meet he is called by a 'hard laugh of fortune'."

CONCRETE AND GRAVEL ROADS

Time Will Come When Permanency in Throughfare Will Be Highly Appreciated Than Now.

A prominent road advocate believes that the American road craze says: "It is a waste of time to build roads of anything better than gravel and not so good as concrete." It will be some time before it is realized that it is to be anything less than absolutely permanent, it should be of gravel or plain earth. One thing is sure, if concrete roads are built, they will be in the category of things which will not do away the millions of American concrete roads kept in repair under country-town conditions at an annual expense rate of \$15 a mile, and are likely to be broken down in the time in this age of rubber-tired vehicles. The road that will last is a concrete road with gravel roadway with earth or gravel on top of the concrete. The concrete roadway will last for many years and the gravel roadway will last for many years.

IS EPILEPSY CONQUERED?

New Jersey Physician Said to Have Cured Epilepsy in 100 Cases.

Persons suffering from epilepsy should write at once to the New Jersey Physician, Dr. J. J. Conroy, 100 North 10th Street, Philadelphia, Pa. He has cured 100 cases of epilepsy in 100 cases.

STINGY

"Give after we are married," wood said to his wife, "I shall always be stingy to you."

THE MODERN UNIVERSITY STUDENT

The modern university student is a very different creature from the student of the past. He is a man of letters, a man of science, a man of art, a man of letters, a man of science, a man of art.

The Stolen Submarine

An Audacious Hazard of Nikolai, Independent Agent, as Related by His Lieutenant, Summers
By H. M. EGBERT.

(Copyright, 1912, by W. G. Cassano)

Nikolai and I had gone to Kiel to attend the German yacht races. Such meetings are, of course, largely patronized by gentlemen who dabble in what Nikolai called "high finance." The police had gathered in a score and more of the fraternity and sent them out of the country, but those were the bunglers at their trade. We passed as wealthy Americans, and hoped to reap a harvest.

But my companion's thoughts flew high above the common swifding. I knew that when he announced my coup, it would be something worthy of his fantastic mind. On the third evening, while we sat together upon the esplanade, watching the yachtsmen pass, that of all sailors uttering at the mastheads, Nikolai broached his plan.

"Three Germans are giving England a hard fight for the supremacy of the ocean," he said, as the latter's yacht, having defeated her English antagonists, passed to the eastward of the thousand thrills. "And they're not so far behind in actual war material either. England would give a fortune for the plans of the new German submarine."

He handed me the Daily Telegraph of two days previous, which he had purchased at the station. He gave me a paper for the past week. Turning to the column indicated by his companion, I discovered that the German war scare had assumed a new phase.

The column, which was headed in black type, dealt with the maneuvers of a mysterious submarine which had been seen at various points along the British coast, sometimes as a half-submerged body that cut through the water at an astonishing speed, at other times as a periscope, the eye of such craft, which alone was visible above the waves. It was obviously engaged in taking soundings and spying upon the English naval defenses.

"From these various statements of those who have seen this craft," the newspaper went on to say, "it is evident, in spite of official denials, that it is none other than the new German submarine, about which so much speculation is rife, its ability to travel such a distance from its base demonstrates the fact that it is none other than the new German submarine. The British government would, doubtless, pay handsomely for a plan of this craft." Nikolai quoted the report over my shoulder. "Well, why shouldn't we earn the reward, Summers?"

"How could we get the plan?" I asked.

"We won't," replied Nikolai. "What do you say to taking the craft itself and steering it into the English harbor? It might be traced on the high seas, but would England let it go before she had inspected it? And the reward would be big."

"You have never seen a submarine of the newer type, Summers?" Nikolai went on hastily, before I could utter some objection. "Within these shells one man, and certainly two, can hold the entire crew at bay. How? Well, a stick of dynamite, placed in proximity to the steering gear, is a powerful aid. There are few sailors who would choose certain death by suffocation over the agony of a more preferable life with a modicum of disunion. Then, again, they keep no arms except a couple of pistols or so. A submarine is not an offensive weapon. The man, in fact, could easily overpower the entire crew."

"Now, Summers, once we are aboard, this shall be your task. Head the steering apparatus and bring the vessel safely into Portsmouth harbor. There we deliver her to the authorities. They are awaiting her, detained pending the court's decision. We are condemned to hang for piracy—and someone body opens our cell doors one night and a grateful government pensions us. Do you understand?"

"It's risky," I suggested.

"The audacity of the scheme makes its fulfillment easy. In fact, the initial steps at any rate, proved no formidable obstacle. We knew that the Kiel naval yards must be the headquarters of the mysterious craft. There was no difficulty in discovering the ship at which she berthed after each return from her expeditions. The streets were full of German sailors; discipline, never so strict in the navy as in the army, was strictly lax during the racing season. There was no difficulty in gaining admittance to the ship.

"The form of a naval captain, and I, attired as his orderly, did, in fact, penetrate the dockyard gates. They directed the captain's quarters. We soon discovered that the berth where the submarine was called, set last night, for each week, for her expiration,

couple of pistols, just as Nikolai had foreseen. The sailor, who had been waiting and kneeling from the boat, some at work upon the machinery that liberated the compressed air, one tracing the chart, others engaged upon some duties connected with the maintenance of the boat. Our eyes, chameleon of the hide. One, yes, within the close confines of our quarters. I watched Nikolai, my heart beating wildly. Presently, quite naturally he ran his fingers through his hair—the appointed signal—and stepped to the wall and took down the pistol; he examined it carefully; they were loaded. The lieutenant looked up in mild surprise.

And then it all happened. I stepped forward somewhat foolishly, and pointing the weapons at Van Bremen's face; even yet he understood nothing. He began to retreat from me, trying to speak, stammered by my demeanor. I pressed him back to the other end of the ship. The sailors had risen to their feet and stood watching me, open-mouthed, Nikolai bending forward the camera, apparently wholly indifferent. At that moment seemed to be living in an unreal and grotesque dream.

The lieutenant broke the silence. "My God!" he screamed to Captain. "The fellow has gone mad! Captain Von Obermüller?"

Nikolai looked up. "At your service, sir," he said.

"Take his pistol away. He is insane. It is the best!"

"Schmidt!" he cried under my oppression. "Keep your eyes on the end of the boat, lieutenant, or you die. And the first man," he added, "that

side and began to point the stores of our attempt. The captain's brow contracted as he listened; incredulous at first, he grew more and more inquisitive and cold. At last he turned to Nikolai.

"What have you to say?" he asked. "It is true," said my companion. "What are you going to do?"

"The captain spoke more coolly, more formally than before. Nikolai turned to me.

"He says that he intends to hang us at his yard-arm before breakfast," he explained.

I looked around me desperately. Dawn was already flushing the east. The stars were paling, and, on the port bow, outlined against the crimson sky, was the long black line of English ships.

"He cannot hang us—even if we are spotted—in peace time," I muttered. "It is against the code."

Nikolai translated, but the captain did not deign to notice me. It was the lieutenant who interposed.

"As for that fellow," he said, pointing to me, "let him hang if you prefer, captain. But not this other, who is evidently a high officer in the English service. Captain him," he said, looking at the self-confident again. "He insulted me in the streets of Kiel. He called me a sheep's head—and I was in uniform!"

"That's his head, not sheep's head," Nikolai interposed.

"I demand satisfaction," shouted Von Bremen.

"If an afraid, lieutenant," said the captain, "that the honor of Germany will take precedence of yours." "If it will be any satisfaction," said



the sailors had hunted themselves out. "You called me a sheep's head, you impostor!" said Nikolai. "not sheep's head. You shall have your satisfaction whenever you make it possible for me to meet you. The English laws against dueling are strict."

"I am not going to England," shouted Von Bremen.

"Look at the plates!" retorted Nikolai. "The sailor had sprung out of the vessel. He headed the swinging craft, and there, on the camera objective, but still in complete darkness, a shouting boat. It must have been almost upon us. Then, as I watched, I saw a flag come into the view, and on it were the stars of the German flag.

"It was a German warship, and not an English one, that had discovered us."

More and more clearly came the picture of the scuffling last. There would be no mistake. Our race had ended—and, when we thought that we had snatched victory out of defeat, we were more than ever being punished from our life. All chances were gone, probably dashed at that moment on the life of the submarine. The picture showed the submarine's light shining brightly on the surface of the water. Through the darkness of the night, a cable's length, a German submarine was seen, a crew of fifty sailors, and a German naval captain. He stepped aboard.

as near a wink as I imagine the avast would allow. While I watched him, amazed, I heard one stroke with the blade, and the other a heavy curse in purest English.

"But we were at the ship's side and ascending the ladder before I could draw the necessary inference from what I had seen. The captain walked forward toward his quarters, signifying to us to follow him. Presently we were alone with him in his cabin. Then he turned on Nikolai abruptly.

"Well, dose, air," he said harshly. "I shall report your courageous action to the admiralty. Not only have you performed an act unparalleled in the history of the fleet, but you afforded me an opportunity to discover the complete secret of the mechanism of the new submarine."

"With your permission, sir, I will explain matters to my friend," said Nikolai, turning to me. But already the sailor was nodding as he spoke. It was an English battleship, and, by the use of the German flag, its captain had discovered the secret of the English and had acted so badly. We were in friendly hands.

"Did you fulfill the mission by the direct suggestion of the admiralty?"

"No, sir," said Nikolai. "It was our own enterprise, and we treated to the generosity of the English nation to reward us accordingly."

"The captain smiled. "Does nobody in England know that you embarked upon this perilous adventure?"

"Nobody but yourself and your men, sir," Nikolai answered.

"The captain's expression changed in a way that meant to me.

"Well, my men," he said, "you have had a fortunate escape. Now I tell you what I shall do in five minutes. You will enter it, and can, doubtless, pull yourselves ashore. We are not three miles from the Hampshire coast."

"And you will report us for the reward?" I asked.

"Reward? What reward?"

"Then I understood. He meant to take the entire credit for the achievement to himself. And it was told us in hearing. I stood astonished, shaking with impotent rage and chafing.

Then the captain laid his hand kindly upon my shoulder.

"Gentlemen," he said, addressing both of us, "I am very thankful that you have escaped with your lives. You played a desperate game which you were ill prepared for. You came out no worse than you started. Had you your eye and you would have given all you possess for life. You have your lives. Take my advice; go quickly, and at once."

The minutes later we were pulling for the English shore.

MEASURES THE NERVE FORCE

Machine That Scientist Claims Has Great Possibilities—Experiments Made.

There is a remarkable little instrument consisting of a steel cylinder attached to a vertical needle, for measuring human magnetism, that is attracting a good deal of attention in the occult library in Ploverville. It is the invention of Doctor Payot, who has been conducting a series of experiments in the committee of the French Academy of Medicine.

Explaining its purpose, M. de Korlor said: "Its object is to demonstrate the force of the emanation of nerve force from the human body."

"If you place the left hand in front of the cylinder, the needle will move in the direction of the hands of a watch; if the right hand, the motion will be in the opposite direction. With this healthy and normal individual the relation of the needle is normal. If persons are ill, or even have perverted motion of the needle will be irregular and abnormal."

"At least bodies project regular currents of nerve force; unhealthy bodies absorb. That is why you find sufficient vitality for people who have not the normal amount of physical strength absorbing human magnetism from younger and healthier persons."

Various experiments have been made with the instrument to show how variously it is affected.

"The apparatus has an opposite nature, placed in front of the apparatus they stop the motion, but with two hands of the same nature it is accelerated."

As to the possibilities of the invention, M. de Korlor said: "If you have an instrument which is capable of measuring the force of the emanation of a hundred or of a thousand men, it is a much larger cylinder with a powerful lever."

He explained that the base-ball player was killed, but he had no report to make. "There are several persons here who claim that I will use my apparatus," he said.

"I will use it," he said.

"I will use it," he said.

"I will use it," he said.

WHY GRIP IS DANGEROUS.

It is an Epidemic Catarrhal Fever Caused by a Bacillus that Generally Leaves the Patient Weak After the First Stage Has Passed.



Grip Patients Gratified to Peruse the Explanatory Notes.

Does not make the error of regarding grip as an exaggerated cold. There is a big difference between the two. Grip is an epidemic disease that follows the vital organs. When a person has grip, the air passages are inflamed with millions of germs that poison the blood. The infected person feels tired and exhausted.

Persons in a Tense Latency. It requires a certain amount of strength to keep the body of the patient as strong as possible to counteract the effect of the epidemic created by the grip bacillus. An expectorant with some astringent qualities is the safest remedy. Such is Eucalyptol, which is especially good for bronchitis or catarrhs because they lessen the virulence of the patient.

There is no specific for the grip. Persons should be careful to keep their throat from becoming inflamed. This will assist in the return of grip. It is not fair to lead the expectorant of some grip patients with Peruna. Dr. J. C. DeWitt, 215 Broadway, New York, writes: "After a severe attack of grip I took Peruna and found it a good tonic."

Mr. Charles E. Wells, Jr., 215 South 81st, Delaware, Ohio, writes: "After a severe attack of grip I took Peruna and found it a good tonic."

Use Your Druggist for Free Peruna Lucky Day Allowance for 1916.

GAVE LESSON IN REVERENCE

Small Boy's Stern Rebuke to Bishop Who Is Suspected of Harsh Thoughts of Bartlett.

Bishop Thornton, when in Illarid was walking one fine Sunday morning with his favorite dog, a very intelligent retriever. The dog was performing all sorts of tricks, jumping over the master's stick, retrieving it from the water, and so on.

The bishop was aware of the widespread interest of a small boy, who, with his nurse, was walking near the shore of the lake. The bishop recognized in him the son of a neighbor with whom he was on the best of terms, although the neighbor at the time of his flight of Nonconformity in the city.

To assure this boy the bishop put the dog through the whole catarrh of his tricks, and there said: "I am a bit of a dog, but I am not so much of a dog as you are. You like to have one like him?" To which the small boy replied sternly, "No, I like you. And I don't say this to you."

Pleas for Patriotism. "You should be patriotic and contribute your valiant share to your country without thought of pecuniary reward."

"I will" replied the official. "And as such a whole lot of people get patriotic enough to quit sending their bills to me."

The Same. "My dear, this pie tastes just a bit stale—it isn't very yesterday."

"Yes" replied the other, "and if you don't eat it today it will be to-morrow."

SELF DELUSION.

Many People Deceived by Cellars.

We like to defend our intelligence and habits over those who are deceived by the cellars of their actual burrows. A man can convince himself that "where's the good for him on a cold morning or over on a hot summer day."

"Why not eat here?" suggested the watermelon, unsuppressed by the indignity of his position. "We are here. We can eat here for the Higginas afterward. They ought to be around somewhere unless we're helplessly lost."

Henrietta smiled and took out the map she had laid back in the basket. "It won't take us long," she assured him. "We don't need to have any map."

"No," protested Bartlett, glancing at the door and listening for the crunch of footsteps on the gravel without. "We must leave this. We are lost."

"Just so," answered the general. "We will return to the village and get on at the hotel. It isn't late."

"They made it right," said Henrietta, and told me to see what was wrong with my head and neck. It was a bad case of the flu.

HE COMES UP SMILING

By Charles Sherman Illustrated by Ray Uffer

Copyright 1916 by Charles Sherman

SYNOPSIS.

The watermelon and James, two of the general's new officers, held a general conference. They decided to go to a better shop, with the general's new officers. The watermelon and James, two of the general's new officers, held a general conference. They decided to go to a better shop, with the general's new officers.

"No," said Billy, "we didn't fancy it. We're going to go to the other shop. We're going to go to the other shop. We're going to go to the other shop."

CHAPTER V.—Continued. "A night mistake," said he. "No, yes," said Henrietta, "as when you go off with another man's umbrella."

The general, with rare nerve, took a bite from the sandwich and laid it on the table. He drew his handkerchief and wiped his hands. "I will get the blue book," he said, "and see if it is not in the other shop."

"No," said Bartlett, "I will get the blue book. I will get the blue book. I will get the blue book." "No," said Bartlett, "I will get the blue book. I will get the blue book. I will get the blue book."

Billy laughed. "I will get the blue book. I will get the blue book. I will get the blue book." "I will get the blue book. I will get the blue book. I will get the blue book."

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"This is a reason for nothing." "This is a reason for nothing."

conscious. "The watermelon after supper." "It was a joyful feast. The conversation was merry and noisy."

"I haven't been to see," said the watermelon, rolling another cigarette. "I have been to see."

"I don't think that any of us have been lacking in nerve tonight," said the general, with no little pride.

"The morning already," said Henrietta. "We have stayed all night." "Let's sleep here," said the watermelon.

"Father, father," cried Henrietta, "you are heartless." "I am heartless."

The general always looked back on that night and the week that followed with a sense of pride and gratification.



"It will not do any harm," he thought. "I started to investigate the bedrooms, the general was the first to follow me."

"They found two bedrooms on the ground floor, and though the beds only had mattress and pillows on them, the watermelon did not suggest a search for sheets and pillow cases."

The watermelon was having the time of his young life. Abstract problems of right and wrong did not trouble him. He took much credit as a soldier."

"I am not a man of letters," said the watermelon. "I am not a man of letters."

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"CASCARETS" FOR SLUGGISH LIVER

No sick headache, sour stomach, biliousness or constipation

Get a 10-cent box now. Turn the rascal out—the headache, biliousness, indigestion, the sick, sour stomach and foul gases—turn them out tonight and keep them out with Cascarets.

Millions of men and women take a Cascarets now and then and never know the misery caused by a liver clogged with bowels or an upset stomach.

Don't put it another day of distress. Let Cascarets cleanse your stomach; remove the sour, fermenting food; take the excess bile from your liver and carry out all the constipated matter and poison in the bowels.

A Cascarets lo-night straightens you out by morning. They work while you sleep. A 10-cent box from any drug store means a clear head, sweet stomach and clean, healthy liver all through the month. Children love Cascarets because they never grip or sicken. Adv.

Best Fortune Teller. The quiet of noblemen of wealth in America has been talked about for decades by the world's press. One of them, Baron Asschek, is being witty in a practical way.

Miss G. M. M. writes, his prospective wife was a very nice girl. One evening, and apropos of former not-forgiveness she asked: "Did you, Baron, ever go to a fortune teller?"

"Yes, mess, many times. But the last time was best." "Where did you go?"

"I went to the probate court to find out about your grandfather's will. It is in the Sunday Magazine of the Chicago Record-Herald."

DISFIGURED WITH PIMPLES

Whitewater, Colo.—"Excess made out all over my little grandson's face and body. It just looked as though blood poison would set up at times when he would not get much more."

The pimples would form a sore. His clothing irritated his body and he lost his rest at night. The disease came in a short time. It was cured by the use of the watermelon.

"I will get the blue book. I will get the blue book. I will get the blue book." "I will get the blue book. I will get the blue book. I will get the blue book."

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THE MARRIAGE OF THE YEAR

The wedding of the year.

The general, with rare nerve, took a bite from the sandwich and laid it on the table. He drew his handkerchief and wiped his hands.

"No," said Billy, "we didn't fancy it. We're going to go to the other shop. We're going to go to the other shop. We're going to go to the other shop."

"I haven't been to see," said the watermelon, rolling another cigarette. "I have been to see."

"I don't think that any of us have been lacking in nerve tonight," said the general, with no little pride.

"The morning already," said Henrietta. "We have stayed all night." "Let's sleep here," said the watermelon.

"Father, father," cried Henrietta, "you are heartless." "I am heartless."

The general always looked back on that night and the week that followed with a sense of pride and gratification.

"It will not do any harm," he thought. "I started to investigate the bedrooms, the general was the first to follow me."

"They found two bedrooms on the ground floor, and though the beds only had mattress and pillows on them, the watermelon did not suggest a search for sheets and pillow cases."

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"I am not a man of letters," said the watermelon. "I am not a man of letters."

A Merry X-mas To One and All and A Prosperous, Happy New Year

from
MANDAN MERCANTILE CO.
H. M. Silvermail, M'gr., Almont, N. D.

THE WEEKLY ARENA
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Noted as second class matter December 21, 1910, at the post office at Almont, North Dakota, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

LAND LAND LAND

Several choice pieces of land in the vicinity of Jordon, for sale or trade for northern Wisconsin Dairy Farms. What have you to trade? Address X, care of Arena office, Almont, North Dakota. Advt.

(Serial No. 012561.)
NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION,
Department of Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Bismarck, N. D.
December 4, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that
Chauncy B. Claffin,
of Balm, Morton Co., North Dakota, who, on June 11, 1909, made homestead entry, Serial No. 012561, for S1 NW1 & W1 SW1, section 2, township 136 N., range 85 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Register and Receiver, United States Land Office, at Bismarck, North Dakota, on Jan. 20, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Benford Wing, of Balm, N. D.
John Dalton, of " "
Charles F. Starr, of Jordon, N. D.
K. N. Stevens, Register.

(Legal Advertising.)
First publication December 9th, 1913.

Notice of Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Notice is hereby given that that certain mortgage executed and delivered by Adam Reslegard Lemke Reeler, his wife, mortgagors, to Brown Brothers State Bank and Trust Company, a corporation, mortgagor, dated the 30th day of November, 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 11th day of February, 1911, at 9 o'clock a. m., and recorded in Book O-11 of Mortgages at page 232, will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises in said mortgage and hereinafter 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 a. m., on the 31st day of December, 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 North west quarter (sw1) of section nineteen (19) in township one hundred thirty five (135) north of asser eighty nine (89) west of the fifth principal meridian, Morton County, North Dakota.

The mortgagors having failed to pay three installments Forty four (\$44.00) Dollars due November 1, 1911, and Forty eight (\$48.00) Dollars due November 1, 1912 and November 1, 1913, respectively, on the mortgage being foreclosed, the mortgagee hereby elects to declare the full amount thereof due and payable, and there will be due on the day of sale the sum of Four Hundred Ninety seven and 80-100 (\$497.80) Dollars, together with the statutory attorney's fees and disbursements allowed by law. The mortgagors having failed to pay interest Sixty six (\$66.00) Dollars due November 1, 1911, Seventy two (\$72.00) Dollars, due November 1, 1912, and Seventy two (\$72.00) Dollars due November 1, 1913, on a prior mortgage on the hereinafter described land, the mortgagee herein paid the latter which said amount is included in the amount claimed to be due under the mortgage being foreclosed.

Dated this 13th day of November, 1913.
Brown Brothers State Bank and Trust Company, Mortgagee.
R. A. Ripley,
Attorney for Mortgagee,
Mandan, North Dakota.
(Legal Advertising.)
First publication Nov. 22nd, 1913.

For Fingermarks on Wallpaper.
Finger marks on wall paper quickly disappear when rubbed with a stick dough of flour and water.

Philosophy
It is not to "take things personally" but to "take things philosophically"—Frank.

Daily Thought
The mind that associates impurity with the human body is itself impure.—J. W. Fox.



GIRL'S PRINCESS SLIP.
This dainty garment may serve as a petticoat or as a slip for wear under dresses of sheer materials. It has princess front and back, the wide opening joined by seams extending from shoulder to hem. It is provided with full length sleeves which may be detached or omitted. Together there is also a small ruffle which need not be used.

The slip pattern (2800) is cut in sizes 2, 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Medium size requires 2 1/4 yards of 35 inch material.

To receive this pattern send 10 cents to "Patent Department" this paper, giving name and address plainly, and be sure to give name and number of address.

NO. 2800. SIZE.....
NAME.....
TOWN.....
STREET AND NO.....
STATE.....

Cecil Rhodes a Good Feeder.
Cecil Rhodes' latest bumper says that Rhodes was a "villain trencherman"—one might almost call him a "gross feeder"—and liked getting the joint in front of him and eating out great hunks of meat. "Though 'no drunkard,'" he also liked his champagne in a tumbler, tossed off the glass about mindfully and would have five or six liquor glasses of his favorite Russian kummal after meals. All alone in the morning he usually, "like a diamond," had a tignon of champagne and stout, or light, Pilsener beer, then Pilsener or hock for lunch, and, with the exception of a gin and soda sometimes at sundown, nothing until dinner. After dinner he often sat at the dining room table talking and smoking innumerable cigarettes until bedtime.

Contraries.
"Your Bible has an offering for fame and fortune." "Yes, and has to watch it for a living."—Baltimore American.

Turkeys Wanted and other Poultry for the **HOLIDAYS.** Write for tags and market today. Also ship us your **CREAM**
EDWARDS BROS.,
110 6TH ST., NO. MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA
Best Quality National Brand, Minneapolis; American National Bank Bldg. Also BONDING LICENSED BY THE STATE OF MINNESOTA

Set your Final Proofs before
G. H. ANDERSON
United States Commissioner
Office in Farmers State Bank Building,
Almont, North Dakota.

INVENTORY IS OVER
and as you know at that time there are a great many bargains in every store, so come in and see some we have to offer.
The Holritz Store
C. E. Kelsen, Manager.
Almont, N. Dakota.

MEDICINES

- Castor Oil.
- Glycerine
- Camphor
- Peppermint
- Spirits Nutt
- Carbolic Solv
- Tincture Arnic
- Hellum Oint
- Carbolic Acid
- B. & L. Pills
- Headache Tablets
- Cold Tablets
- Menthol Inhalers
- Salts
- Sulphur
- Jessie Lulu
- Jessie Lulu
- Cough Syrup
- Old Country Liniment
- Vermorey Liniment
- Corn Cure
- Troubadour Oint

O. C. Ellingson,
P. O. Bld'g. Almont, North Dakota

M. K. DRICKLUND, Cashier G. H. ANDERSON, AM'TY. CLERK.
Farmers State Bank
CAPITAL \$10,000.00
Almont, North Dakota

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

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

Contestant Ballot
Good for 10 VOTES
Name.....
Address.....

Insurance	Standing of the Candidates.	
Place your	Mrs. H. M. Silvermail	1596225
at the lowest rate of interest,	Miss Millie Anderson	955010
to benefit your	Miss Annie B. Johnson	752000
Real Estate	Miss Hilga Jacobson	805400
Collections	Miss Minnie Bremer	5475
Have no extra on only	George Jacobson	1535316
holder's expense.	Clara Phippen	1260
E. E. Templeton.	Regina Knudson	1764290
ALMONT, NORTH DAKOTA.	Clara Phippen	1260
	Anna Jacobson	1135
	Miss John Johnson	1917225
	Mrs. O. G. Zlatne	24610
	Mrs. Anna Larson	1955423
	Mrs. Celestine Nelson	20,000
	Florence Hagerman, Jackson	751,320
	Mrs. Clara Bremer	752
	Mrs. Johna Olla	900

ARENA \$1.25

There's a present for You on Xmas Tree
Hewitt-Lea-Funck's
If you are going to build house, barn or other building—or make repairs—there's a \$50 to \$500 present for you on this tree.
Send the coupon and get it
Hundreds of farmers and other folks living in the Northwest will enjoy a Merrier Christmas, because they saved \$50 to \$500 the past year by buying their lumber from Hewitt-Lea-Funck Company.
I. D. Johnson, of Fallon, Mont., saved \$127 through buying of us instead of his local dealer. A. H. Horn, of Helena, N. D., saved \$210. A. D. Anderson, of Wisconsin, N. D., saved \$150. Others of our customers saved the same as you'll see at the left—and there are still a few of the hundreds of farmers who have made big savings by getting the lumber direct from us.
Save 40% to 60%
on lumber and millwork—get better quality, too. You pay profits to the middlemen when you buy lumber of the lumberman in your town—the lumber he sells you has been handled and sorted over four or five times. That's why his price is high and quality low.
The lumber we sell you is made for you. The rough sawing is done in our own saw-mills from logs in the Northwest. It's cut to the length you want, and it's kiln-dried. It's straight, true and free from knots. It's the best lumber you can buy. And it's the only lumber that's guaranteed to be exactly what you want.
Satisfaction guaranteed—Quick shipments
We always divide shipments. You know we can't deliver a full carload of lumber to every town in the Northwest. So we divide our shipments into smaller lots. This way you can get the lumber you want, when you want it. And you can get it delivered to your door. At our lowest prices.
Silos at 40% to 60% Savings
Hewitt-Lea-Funck Company
451 Cray Building, Seattle, Wash.
Hewitt-Lea-Funck Co., 411 Cray Building, Seattle, Wash.
We welcome our customers and friends to a Merry Christmas and a Prosperous New Year.

Chances, Ellypse
It is not to "take things personally" but to "take things philosophically"—Frank.
Pleasure, the only truly precious thing in this world, cannot be bought or sold.—Wagner.
Unpleasant
"They tell me you're very kind to meet a superior creature and wait until the other has passed."
"Perit Le-Rive"