THE WEEKLY ARENA

Volume 4, Number 6. ALMONT, MORTON COUNTY, NORTH DAKOTA, JANUARY 31, 1914. Price, Per Year $1.25

Notice of Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Notice is hereby given that that certain mortgage executed and delivered by James H. Wood (unmarried), mortgagor, to Nathan M. Barnes, mortgagee, dated the 31st day of May, 1911, and filed for record in the office of the register of deeds of the county of Morton and state of North Dakota on the 2nd day of June, 1911, and recorded in book O11 of mortgages at page 13, and assigned by said mortgagee to A. H. Turrittin by written instrument duly recorded, will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises in such mortgage and hereinafter described at the front door of the court house in the county of Morton and state of North Dakota, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m. on the 2nd day of March, 1914, to satisfy the amount due on such mortgage on the day of sale. The premises described in such mortgage and which will be sold to satisfy the same are described as follows:

The West one-half of the South East one quarter (W.½ of S.E.¼): the North East one quarter of the South West one quarter (N.E.¼ of S.W.¼): and the South West one-quarter of the North East one quarter (S.W.¼ of N.E.¼) of Section Thirty-two (32), Township One Hundred Thirty-six (136), and Range Seventy nine (79) all in the county of Morton and state of North Dakota.

There will be due on such mortgage at the date of sale the sum of three hundred eleven and 89-100 dollars ($311.89).

Dated this 22nd day of January, 1914.

A. H. Turrittin,
Assignee of Mortgagee.

Geo. H. Niles,
Attorney for Assignee,
Bismarck, North Dakota.
Legal Advertisement.
First publication January 24th, 1914.

Notice of Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Notice is hereby given that that certain mortgage, executed and delivered by Arthur C. Weaver and Edna A. Weaver, his wife, Mortgagors, to Mandan Loan and Investment Company, a corporation, Mortgagee, dated the 29th day of April, 1912, and filed for record in the office of the Register of Deeds of the county of Morton, and state of North Dakota, on the 7th day of May, 1912, at 9 o'clock a. m. and recorded in Book O-21 of Mortgages at page 404, will be foreclosed by 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 two o'clock p. m. on the 4th day of March, 1914, 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 South east Quarter (SE¼) of Section Twelve (12) in Township One Hundred Thirty five (135) North of Range Eighty six (86) West of the Fifth Principal Meridian, Morton County, North Dakota.

The Mortgagors having failed to pay the installment Forty ($40.00) Dollars, due December 1, 1913, 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 Two Hundred Eighty six and 20-100 ($286.20) 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 1912, amounting to Twenty three and 33-100 ($23.33) Dollars, and also having failed to pay interest Sixty ($60.00) Dollars, due December 1, 1913, on a prior mortgage on the hereinbefore described land, the Mortgagee herein paid the said amounts which are included in the amount claimed to be due under the mortgage being foreclosed.

Dated at Mandan, North Dakota, this 16th day of January, 1914.

Mandan Loan and Investment Company,
Mortgagee.

E. A. Ripley,
Attorney for Mortgagee,
Mandan, N. D.
[Legal Advertising.]
First Publication January 24th, 1914.

NOTICE OF MORTGAGE SALE.

Notice is hereby given that that certain mortgage executed and delivered by Jesse W. Phillips and Myrtle M. Phillips, his wife, mortgagors, to D. T. Owens, mortgagee, dated the 13th day of October, 1911, and filed for record in the office of the Register of Deeds of the county of Morton and state of North Dakota on the 16th day of October, 1911, and recorded in book O11 of mortgages at page 323, will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises in such mortgage and hereinafter described at the front door of the court house in the county of Morton and state of North Dakota at the hour of ten o'clock a. m. on the 10th day of February 1914 to satisfy the amount due on such mortgage on the day of sale. The premises described in such mortgage and which will be sold to satisfy the same are described as follows:

East Half (E½) of the Southwest (SW¼) quarter and Lots Three (3) and Four (4) in Section number Thirty (Sec. 30), Township number One Hundred Thirty Four (134), North of Range Eighty Four (84) West of the Fifth Principal Meridian, all in the county of Morton and state of North Dakota.

There will be due on such mortgage at the date of sale the sum of Fifty-nine and 67-100 Dollars ($59.67).

Dated this 23rd day of December A. D. 1913.

D. T. Owens,
Mortgagee.

George H. Niles,
Attorney for Mortgagee,
Bismarck, North Dakota.
First publication December 27, 1913.
(Legal Advertising.) 6t

LAND LAND LAND.

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

The local pulpit was occupied last Sunday by Professor Thomas of Jamestown College.

Mrs. F. Joersz Passed Away

Mrs. Fred Joersz, living south of New Salem, died Monday after an illness lasting many years. She was born in Germany in 1859, was married ther to Fred Joersz, and they came to the United States and settled on their present home some twenty-three years ago. The deceased is survived by a husband and ten children. The children are Herman, Carl, William, Albert, August and Paul, and Mrs. Lewey Keller, Mrs. Wm. Jahnke, and the Misses Elsia and Agnes, who are at home. All of the children were present at the funeral and all live near New Salem except William who lives in Mandan. The funeral services were held yesterday from the German Evangelical church in this city, Rev. Fontana, officiating.—New Salem Journal.

Local Events

F. C. Rulison of Bismarck, was an Almont business visitor one day this week.

Miss Hazel Adams visited friends in Bismarck a few days this week.

John Kouba, John Olin and Andrew Anderson were county-seat visitors Wednesday and Thursday.

Otto Nelson and bride, arrived here Thursday, from Iowa, to visit the parents of the former.

Lawrence Nelson spent Monday and Tuesday at Lark.

Dave Forsblad who has been at Minneapolis for the past two weeks returned to this village to take up his duties at the N. P. station.

Did it never occur to you, Mr. Buyer, that the business man who does not advertise, rates you lower than you rate your dog? It is so. You whistle (that is advertising your location to the dog) to call your dog, but the non-advertising business man expects you to come humbly a-hunting him up, begging a chance to turn your money over to him so he can make a profit.

Notice of Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Notice is hereby given, that that certain mortgage, executed and delivered by Alexander Sanderson, a single man, Mortgagor, to Mandan Loan and Investment Company, a corporation, Mortgagee, dated the 17th day of July, 1912, and filed for record in the office of the Register of Deeds of the county of Morton and state of North Dakota, on the 13th day of August, 1912, at 9 o'clock a. m. and recorded in Book O-21 of Mortgages at page 449, will be foreclosed by 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 two o'clock p. m. on the 4th day of March, 1914, 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:

South half of the North east Quarter (S½ of NE¼) and North half of the South east Quarter (N½ of SE¼) of Section Twenty two (22) in Township One Hundred Thirty four (134) North of Range Eighty six (86) West of the Fifth Principal Meridian, Morton County, North Dakota.

The Mortgagor having failed to pay two installments Thirteen and 50-100 ($13.50) Dollars, due December 1, 1912, and Thirty six ($36.00) Dollars, due December 1, 1913 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 Two Hundred Seventy four and 23-100 ($274.23) Dollars, together with the statutory Attorney's fees and disbursements allowed by law. The Mortgagor having failed to pay interest Twenty and 25-100 ($20.25) Dollars, due December 1, 1912, and Fifty four ($54.00) Dollars, due December 1, 1913, on a prior mortgage on the hereinbefore described land, the Mortgagee herein paid the said amounts, which are included in the amount claimed to be due under the mortgage being foreclosed.

Dated at Mandan, North Dakota, this 16th day of January, 1914.

Mandan Loan and Investment Company,
Mortgagee.

E. A. Ripley
Attorney for Mortgagee,
Mandan, North Dakota.
[Legal Advertising.]
First publication Jan. 24, 1914.

Mostly Men.

Bix—"Has your wife many speaking acquaintances?" Dix—"Not very many; they are nearly all listening ones."—Boston Transcript.

Truth About It.

Many a man who is credited with being wise enough to keep silent, is really growing deaf—but won't acknowledge it.

Proof.

"Patrice and Flora are devoted to each other." "Are you sure?" "Quite. They use the same powder rag."

Uncle Pennywise Says.

A feller can't help his looks, but I don't keer to hire any man who's got an idee he's handsome.

Theory and Practice.

"Mrs. Growus reads all kinds of learned books on philosophy."

"Yet, I dare say she doesn't acquire as much useful information in a month of metaphysical research as Mr Growus obtained by a few minutes perusal of the stock ticker."

Remarkable Appeal.

It is said of the eloquent bishop of Ripon, that he once made the following appeal from the pulpit: "Brethren, I beg of you to take hold of your heart, and look it straight in the face."

The Usual Sequence.

"I understand the new Brazilian dance, the machuza, is becoming quite the rage."

"Indeed!"

"Yes, society will take it up formally at the big dinner-dance tonight."

"Then I suppose the police will take it up officially tomorrow?"

There Are Others.

And, when you come to think of it, it isn't only the old folks who can't hear well that laugh at the jokes they don't understand.

Serial No. 014890
NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Department of Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Bismarck, N. D
January 22, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Melvin Larson, of Almont, North Dakota, who, on January 24, 1912, made homestead entry, Serial No. 014890, for Southwest quarter, section 24, township 136 N., range 87 W. of the 5th prinsipal 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 Mar. 10, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:
John DeLange, of Almont, N. D.
Howard Rolph, of " "
John Kennedy, of " "
Charles Lindstrand, of " "

R. N. Stevens,
Register.

First publication Jan. 31, 1914.
[Legal Advertising.] 5t

Serial No's. 014913, 018184.
NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Department of Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Bismarck, N. D.
Jan. 24, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Gustav H. Sievert, of Almont, North Dakota, who, on September 13th, 1910, made homestead entry Serial No. 014913, for W½SE¼ and E½SW¼ and on Dec. 6, 1913 made additional entry Serial No. 018184 for for Lot 7, section 6, township 136 N., range 85, W. of the 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 March 10, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:
George Kleib, of Almont, N. D.
Emil Keller, of " "
Oliver Wood, of " "
Herman Bahr, of " "

R. N. Stevens,
Register.

First publication Jan. 31, 1914
Legal Advertising.

Subscribe Now!!!

Friday morning, Mrs. A Gillis, her daughter Margaret, and seven-weeks' old grandchild, arrived in Almont and in the afternoon went to the ranch several miles southeast of town, where they will visit for a few weeks.

Rick Olson has leased his farm to his sons and will hold an auction sale at his farm on March 5th, at which all his personal property will be put up for sale. Rick has a lot of good stock and implements and any one needing stock and machinery will do well to attend this sale.

There is to be a hard times dance in the hall in Almont, on St. Valentine's evening, Feb. 14.

The Picketts' Negro Minstrel Entertainers gave a very interesting entertainment in this place, Monday night.

Farmers & Stock-Raisers Take Notice!

The time of the year is approaching when diseases of all kinds among live stock is most prevalent. Prepare for these emergencies by feeding your stock Wilbur's Stock Tonic, a guaranteed preventitive against all diseases.

I also carry a complete line of the celebrated Wilbur Stock Remedies such as Heave Cure, Cough, Cold and Distemper cure; Spavin and Ring-bone cure; Hoof Packing; Gall Cure; Calf Meal; Hog and Poultry Tonic; Colic cure; Louse killer and many other remedies. A written guarantee of money refunded if not satisfactory, with each purchase. The cheapest and oldest stock tonic on the market.

Call on or mail your orders to
A. Holritz, Sims, N. D. adt.

WANT ADVERTISEMENTS.

FOR SALE:—A finely bred Jersey Bull one year old; price $75.00—S. Currie, Park River, N. D. advt2

FOR SALE:—Choice sample Marquis Wheat, tests over 60 lbs. per bu. Price, small quantity, sacks included, $1.50; 100 bushels or more, sacks extra, $1.25 a bushel.—S. Currie, Park River, N. D. —Advt. 2t.

Mountain Home Single Comb White Leghorn Cockerel, pure stock. Registered Shropshire Ewes, bred to an imported ram, for sale. Edward Johnson, St. John N. D.

FOR SALE—Toulouse Geese $3.00 each. Pair, $5. Frederick Davis, Haynes, N. D.

S. C. White Leghorns $1.00; six for $5 Pekin Ducks, pure-bred and good layers Mrs. Idvy Johnson, Cogswell, N. D.

Rose Comb and Single Comb Rhode Island Red Cockerels, fine stock at $1.25 George H. Worner, Great Bend, N. D.

Fine White Orpington Cockerels $1.50 and 1912 Cocks at $2, if taken at once. Mrs. Gilford Morris, Rhame, N. D.

For Sale—A few choice high grade Holstein heifers due to freshen this winter; also bull calves. C. L. Howe, Velva, North Dakota.

I raised the Angus Bull that was the Grand Champion at our fair last year. Have others for sale at Cathay, Wells County, N. D.

Wanted—Twenty to thirty good young Mares and Geldings weighing 1300 to 1600, delivery on or before March 1st. Also want price and sample of car load pure Early Ohio Seed Potatoes. H. E. Denny, Box 601, Brandon, Manitoba.

Pure-bred White Plymouth Rock Cockerels [illegible]. Mrs. Mike Martinson, Dazey North Dakota.

2,000 bushels N. D. grown Seed Corn for sale. N. D. White Dent, Yellow Dent, Northwestern White Cap and Northwestern Dent. The seed is all tested and butted. Price $2 bushel for January. [illegible] kiln and air dried. guaranteed satisfaction or money back. This is about the earliest corn that can be grown. H. Hiel, Fairmount, N. D.

Northwestern Dent, Minnesota 23, other early varieties of Kanaan county home-grown seed corn. The corn to plant to assure a crop. Canadian-grown Marquis wheat. Durum wheat in car lots and small quantities. Carton oats; full line of millets. Sutton & Aherin, Lisbon, N. Dak.

Wanted: Poultry, Hides & Raw Fur.

I will pay cash for all kinds of poultry, hides and raw fur, every Saturday at the C. H. Chase Lumber Company's office. C. E. Withroe, Almont, N. D. Advt. 5

SEED POTATOES.

Can furnish Early Ohio potatoes for seed at $1.00 per bushel in sacks holding 2 bu. if order is put in during Feb. or March.—C. E. Withroe, Almont, N. D. advt.

Serial No. 012081
NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Department of Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Bismarck, N. D.
Jan. 7, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Gottfried Schroeck, of Almont, North Dakota, who, on April 14, 1909, made homestead entry No. 012081, for SW¼, section 22, township 136 N, range 87, W. of the 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 Feb. 20, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Gottfried Klein, of Almont, N. D.
Otto Lidstrom, of " "
William Bradford, of " "
Gustaf Johnson, of " "

R. N. Stevens,
Register.

First publication January 10, 1914.
[Legal advertising.] 5t

Serial No. 013302.
NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Department of Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Bismarck, N. D.
Jan. 7, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that Joseph Drashil, of St. Joseph, North Dakota, who, on October 6th, 1909, made homestead entry, Serial No. 013302, for W½SW¼, SE¼SW¼ and SW¼SE¼, section 26, township 137 N., range 88, W of the 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 Feb. 20, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Matt Wohlman, of Almont, N. D.
Matt Ostafin, of " "
John Bahm, of " "
Jacob Binter, of " "

R. N. Stevens,
Register.

First publication January 10, 1914.
[Legal advertising.] 5t.

Serial No. 017089.
NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
ISOLATED TRACT,
PUBLIC LAND SALE
Department of Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Bismarck, N. D.
Jan. 8, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that, as directed by the Commissioner of the General Land Office, under provisions of Act of Congress approved March 28, 1912, (37 Stats., 77), pursuant to the application of Hironimous Hoerner of Almont, N. D., Serial No. 017089, we will offer at public sale, to the highest bidder, but at not less than $3.00 per acre, at 10 o'clock a. m., on the 10th day of March, 1914, at this office, the following tract of land: Lot 4, section 30, township 137 N., R. 86 W., 5th principal meridian. This land will be sold in accordance with and subject to the provisions of the Act of June 22, 1910 (36 Stat. 583).

Any person claiming adversely the above-described land are advised to file their claims, or objections, on or before the time designated for sale.

R. N. Stevens, Register
[Legal advertising.]
First publication Jan. 17, 1914.

Serial No. 010508.
NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Department of Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Bismarck, N. D.
Jan. 16, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that

Torres Boye, of Judson, N. D.,

who, on July 3d., 1907, made homestead entry No. 38687, No. 010508, for S½ NE¼ and Lots 1 and 2, section 6, township 137 N., range 84, west of the 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Register and Receiver at the United States Land Office, at Bismarck, N. D., on March 11, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Fred Ritz, of Judson, N. D.
Hans Boye, of " "
Louis Nelson, of " "
William Nacke, of New Salem, N. D.

R. N. Stevens,
Register.

First publication January 17, 1914.
[Legal Advertising.] 6t.

For Fingermarks on Wallpaper.

Finger marks on wall paper will quickly disappear when rubbed with a stiff dough of flour and water.

Philosophy.

It is easier to take things philosophically than [illegible] them philosophically.—Puck.

Daily Thought.

The mind that associates impurity with the human body is itself impure.—Jay Fox.

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

BITZING & LANGER
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
BANKRUPTCY AND PROBATE CASES A SPECIALTY.
PRACTICE IN ALL STATE AND FEDERAL COURTS.
Office in Farmers and Merchants Bank Building, Mandan, North Dakota.

When in New Salem stop at the
Metropolitan Hotel
Steam Heated, Light, Airy Rooms and clean bedding.
Rates Reasonable. Board by day or week.
GEO. FRITSCH, Prop.
New Salem, N. Dak.

NOTICE!

I will sell any place in Morton County, if you have a Farm Sale let me have it and get you the highest prices. If you want to sell your land, list it with me and get quick returns. If you want a cow or horse, let me know for I have them on hand all the time. Address—R. R. Erb, Almont, N. D. For Dates see the Arena.—Advt.

100 Rhode Island Red chickens for sale.—Address Capt. C. P. Hall, Almont, N. D., adv4p-1

FOR SALE:—35 Bronze Turkeys. —Address Capt. C. P. Hall, Almont, N. D. Adv4p-1

LAND FOR SALE, CHEAP:—Fine quarter section of land few miles from Almont. Good barns, good house, two good wells. Land part under cultivation. Nearly all can be farmed. Splendid piece of property and away down in price. All complete to work—horses, Machinery, etc at a very low price. Address ABC, Box 167, Almont, N. D. Advt.

Serial No. 014723
NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
(Publisher)
Department of Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Bismarck, N. D.
Dec. 18, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Blanch P. DeLange, formerly Blanch P. Allen, of Carson, North Dakota, who, on July 8th, 1910, made homestead entry, Serial No. 014723, for S.½ SW.¼, and S.½ SE.¼, section 12, township 136 N., range 87 W., 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before F. G. Boettcher, United States Commissioner, at Carson, North Dakota, on the 4th day of February, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:
John Kennedy, of Almont, North Dakota. Harry Jacobson, of Almont, North Dakota, Ole Jacobson, of Almont, North Dakota, Bernt Halstad, of Almont, North Dakota.

R. N. Stevens,
Register.

First publication Dec. 27, 1913.
[Legal Advertising.] 5t

First publication Dec. 20, 1913.
Serial No. 010043.
NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
[Publisher.]
Department of Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Bismarck, N. D.
December 3, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that Edward Tibesar, of Almont, N. D. who, on April 11, 1907, made homestead entry, No. 37884, for Northeast Quarter, section 28, township 136 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 G. H. Anderson, U. S. Commissioner, at Almont, N. D., on the 24th day of January, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:
[illegible], of Carl, N. D.
Charley Johnson, of Almont, N. D.
James Lester, of " "
John Bonne, of Carl.

R. N. Stevens,
Register.

(Legal Advertising.)

NEWS OF THE WEEK

CONDENSATIONS OF GREATER OR LESSER IMPORTANCE.

A BOILING DOWN OF EVENTS

National, Political, Personal and Other Matters in Brief Form for All Classes of Readers.

WASHINGTON.

Senator Pearose introduced a resolution for a commission of seven to draw a bill for a reorganization of Indian affairs.

* * *

Military committee of the senate voted to favorably report the nomination of Colonel W. C. Gorgas to be surgeon general of the army.

* * *

The Senate Foreign relations' committee has voted to favorably report the nomination of Henry M. Pindell of Peoria, Ill., for ambassador to Russia.

* * *

Senator Overman introduced a resolution to require the president to consider treaties with European powers for the neutralization of the Philippine islands.

* * *

Government regulation of all forms of insurance companies was proposed in a joint resolution for an amendment to the constitution introduced by Senator Weeks.

* * *

The senate judiciary committee has amended the workmen's compensation bill to provide that it should not curtail the rights of railroad employes under present laws.

* * *

In preparation for a gathering of the inter-parliamentary union here in September, 1915, the house foreign affairs committee practically agreed to ask for an appropriation of $50,000.

* * *

President Wilson has decided not to accept the resignation of John W. Garrett, minister to Argentina, formally tendered when the president took office, and the minister will continue in the diplomatic service.

* * *

Individuals, whose net income from March 1, 1913, to December 31 1913, was $2,500 or more, must make returns of their annual income for the year, according to a regulation issued by the Treasury department.

* * *

Senator Elihu Root urged Secretary Bryan to take steps to have The Hague conference called to meet in 1916, according to the original program. Secretary Bryan has taken the subject under consideration.

* * *

President Wilson recently made these nominations: Receivers of public moneys, R. R. Turner of Oregon at Roseburg, Ore.; John W. Cloyd of Colorado at Sterling, Colo.; George I. Smith of Oregon at Portland, Ore.

* * *

Dispatches to the constitutionalist agency here report the arrest of William Hansen at Victoria, Mex., by General Carranza's forces on the charge of being a Huerta spy. Hansen was at one time a United States marshal in Texas.

* * *

When the Alaskan railway bill was taken up the house Representative Dies of Texas made a point of no quorum. Speaker Clark, apparently with his mind on the Mexican situation, recognized "Mr. Diaz," while the house roared with laughter.

DOMESTIC.

Lumbermen from all parts of the country are in session at Memphis, Tenn.

* * *

The Menter & Rosenbloom company of Rochester, N. Y., operating a chain of fifty-nine installment stores throughout the country has placed its affairs in the hands of a committee of its creditors, to whom the entire assets are being transferred.

* * *

Arrangements for the caring indefinitely of Gen. Salvador Mercado and his 4,380 federal soldiers who ran into the United States after being defeated by the rebels at Ojinaga, Mexico, have been completed at Fort Bliss.

* * *

Confident optimism of the administration over the outlook for commercial and industrial prosperity under democratic rule was voiced by Josephus Daniels, secretary of the navy, in an address before the Brooklyn Merchants' and Manufacturer' association of Brooklyn.

* * *

The Traveler's bank of Atlanta, Ga., has closed its doors for business. The bank was organized about two years ago with a capital stock of $200,000. Its deposits are said to be less than that amount.

* * *

Attorney general McReynolds has worked out plans for radical changes in the method of operating federal penitentiaries and in the handling of prisoners. He contemplates the abolition of the system which allows convicts to be used in making articles afterwards put on the market.

* * *

William Aab, member of a band of counterfeiters, who made $5 bank notes in Troy, N. Y., and circulated them in New York, has been sentenced to two years in the federal penitentiary at Atlanta.

Italy has over 900 hermits living in caves.

* * *

The United States battleship Michigan after four months in Mexican waters has arrived at New York.

* * *

The Chicago Anamora & Northern railroad was sold at public auction at Dubuque for $253,020.09.

* * *

The South Carolina general assembly has gone on record as favoring the repeal of the fifteenth amendment to the United States constitution, which in effect gives negroes the right to vote.

* * *

Ten Kansas City Greeks were ordered deported following a government investigation of a syndicate of Greek white slavers alleged to have operated extensively in the middle west. Most of the men are keepers of coffee houses or saloons.

* * *

An organization of farm mortgage dealers, national in scope, has been formed at Chicago, and W. D. Hord of New York, chairman of the organization committee, sent out a call for a general convention, to be held at New York, February 26 and 27.

* * *

Veiled charges that attaches of the federal court and district attorney's office profited by the disappearance of Sol Lewinsohn, a missing banker, who was bondsman for Jack Johnson, will be the subject of investigation by the federal grand jury at Chicago.

* * *

The collection of manuscripts and letters of Robert Louis Stevenson, owned by the late Harry Elkins Widener of Philadelphia, a victim of the Titanic disaster, will be presented to Harvard university on the completion of the Widener Memorial library.

* * *

Mediation of the differences between the New York, Chicago & St. Louis railroad and its telegraphers, station agents, tower men and signal men, who have voted to strike, will be undertaken at Cleveland, O., by Judge William L. Chambers, United States commissioner of mediation and conciliation.

* * *

Federal officers at Los Angeles will institute proceedings to revoke the naturalization papers of U. S. Kaneko, one of the wealthiest Japanese in California. He is the only Japanese citizen of the United States. He was granted naturalization papers eighteen ears ago, despite the law denying citizenship rights to orientals.

* * *

Stockholders of the Hercules Powder company of Wilmington, Del., has approved a proposition of the directors to increase the captial stock from $10,000,000 to $20,000,000. The Hercules company is one of the concerns formed after the dissolution of the original DuPont Powder company in obedience to an order of the United States court.

FOREIGN.

All the bishops of Italy have forbidden dancing of the tango.

* * *

The Haitian government is making efforts to subdue the revolutionists.

* * *

The city of Panama celebrated the two hundred and forty-first anniversary of its foundation.

* * *

The Japan Trust company of Vancouver, which carried on a real estate and loan business of some dimensions among the orientals of Vancouver, has gone into liquidation.

* * *

Francis de Pressense, a French political writer, who was for a few months in 1880 secretary of the French embassy at Washington, died at Paris, aged sixty years.

* * *

The birth rate in Germany is now slowly increasing and the death rate decreasing. Therefore, the prediction is made that the empire will have 80,000,000 inhabitants in 1930, twice the population when it was founded in 1871.

* * *

The decree imposing a 5 per cent tax on merchandise has not yet been issued in Mexico, although it is expected that similar loans will enable President Huerta to keep up a dogged resistance so long as money from any source can be obtained. The recent decree suspending interest payments on the national debt should net the government about $15,000,000.

* * *

Both Cape Haitien and Fort Liberte on the north coast, are in the hands of the revolutionists. The vanguard of the rebels, under General Paul entered Cape Haitien without resistance.

* * *

Another little difference between Buckingham palace, over which Queen Mary presides, and Marlborough house, of which Queen Mother Alexandra is mistress, has risen, this time over the title by which the deposed King Manuel of Portugal and his bride are to be known officially.

* * *

For many years no suit has aroused such widespread interests in the British Isles as the proceedings at Bow Street police court, London, against eight British army officers and eight civilians on charges of wholesale graft.

* * *

The urgent need of a new commercial treaty between the United States and France, so that American products may receive just treatment, was discussed by B. J. Shoninger, president of the American Chamber of Commerce, at the annual meeting of that organization at Paris.

CAUSES OF 'FRISCO FAILURE ARE SEEN

FINANCIAL OPERATIONS ARE DECLARED TO BE UNDERLYING CAUSE.

FUNDED DEBT TOO LARGE

Sale of Bonds by Officers Who Knew Condition Is Condemned—No Recommendations Are Made.

Washington, Jan. 23.—Financial operations which included the acquisition of lines through syndicates which profited to the extent of more than $3,000,000, some of which was pocketed by the road's own officers, are cited as among the underlying causes for the insolvency of the St. Louis and San Francisco railroad company in a report to the senate by the interstate commerce commission on the 'Frisco line's receivership.

No Recommendations.

No recommendations are made by the commission. E. E. Clark, chairman, stating in a letter of transmittal, addressed to the president that they were not called for in the resolution adopted by the senate last summer directing the investigation.

The report shows the *funded debt* of the railroad May 27, 1913, when the receivership was ordered amounted to 82.83 per cent of the total capital liability, the total capital at that time amounting to $295,633,833.72, of which only $51,284,100 was capital stock and $244,263,233.72 was funded debt, including equipment trust notes.

That the interest bearing liabilities of the 'Frisco system exceeded the stock liability by 375 per cent "and were wholly disproportionate when compared with the capitalization of other carriers, including those in the territory west of the Mississippi river," is asserted by the commission, which submits figures for eight selected railroads, showing the average ratio of funded debt to capital liability to be 53.66 per cent.

Bond Sale Condemned.

The report further declares that the inability of the 'Frisco to meet its obligations seemed to have been apparent for some time prior to the application for a receivership, that strenuous efforts were made by its officers to tide over financial difficulties from day to day; that money was borrowed from all available sources until every avenue of assistance was exhausted, marketable securities being either sold or pledged as collateral under the numerous loans, and that notwithstanding this exhausted financial condition, the 'Frisco sold to Speyer & Company of New York, $3,090,000 of its general lien 5 per cent bonds, a transaction which the commission declares warranted condemnation.

Causes of Insolvency.

Summarized, the commission's report attributes the insolvency of the 'Frisco to the following causes:

"Disproportionate capitalization.

"The acquisition of new lines.

"The financing by the 'Frisco of the New Orleans, Texas & Mexico railroad and other south Texas lines.

"The desire for entrance into Chicago, resulting in the assumption of heavy fixed charges in the acquisition of the stock of the Chicago & Eastern Illinois railroad.

"The sale of its securities at prices so low as to indicate a deplorably weakened credit or an extravagant arrangement with bankers to whom large profits accrued in the purchase of the bonds and the subsequent sale of same to the public.

"Miscellaneous causes, among which are the payment of dividends upon its preferred stock, in spite of its weakened credit and need of money.

"Poor investments and expensive rentals, among which are the investment in the New Orleans Terminal company, stock in the Kirby Lumber company and rentals paid the Crawford Mining company."

The acquirement through a syndicate operation of the St. Louis, Brownsville and Mexico Railway company, the report says, represented a profit of 76.66 per cent on the subscription of each syndicate member. The syndicate was composed of 89 members who contributed $3,930,999.20 toward the construction of the railroad and the report adds, "the effect of the entire transaction was that the syndicate secured a profit of $3,011,829.75 which included the profits on land, the cash donations and syndicate operations."

Cuba's Population Grows.

Havana, Jan. 28.—The population of Cuba is 2,387,000, according to the new census. The secretary of the interior submitted a report to this effect to President Menocal yesterday. The population in 1907 was 2,048,980.

Question of Mixed Blood.

Washington, Jan. 28.—How much white blood it takes to convert a full-blood Indian into a mixed blood is to be passed upon by the supreme court. Solicitor General Davis asked the court, because of the large amount of land ownership turning upon the answer, to consider the question at an early date. The question has arisen specifically in the case of the Chippewa Indians of White Earth reservation in Minnesota, where, under the law "mixed bloods" are permitted to sell their allotted lands at once.

COL. GEORGE W. GOETHALS

The above is a late likeness of Col Goethals whose nomination as Governor of Panama has just been sent to the senate.

WILL LOWER COST OF LIVING

BRYAN SEES THIS AS RESULT OF WILSON'S POLICIES.

Declares More Competition Will Reduce Prices—As to War on Monopolies.

New York, Jan. 28.—President Wilson's policy toward business and his proposed legislation affecting trusts, promise a lower cost of living at home and in continental trade, William J. Bryan, secretary of state, declared in an address before the American Asiatic society here.

Secretary Bryan discussed the administration's attitude toward foreign commerce, as reflected by the tariff and currency reform measures, and its policies toward private monopoly and the Chinese loan question. Alluding to the government's proposed regulation of trusts and the probable effect, Mr. Bryan said:

"The president has outlined a reform whose influence cannot be bounded by national lines. He has declared war on private monopoly and this means the investment of capital that has hitherto been frightened away from industrial fields. If the new policy results in a reduction in the size of corporations that have become overgrown it will mean a larger number of independent and competing enterprises, and this competition will mean a better article at a lower price."

INTERNED SOLDIERS GET PAY

Although They Are Sheltered and Fed By U. S., Mexico Sends Money.

El Paso, Jan. 28.—Although they are to be sheltered and fed indefinitely by the United States government, the Mexican soldiers from Ojinaga, who are interned at Fort Bliss, received from their own government some of the pay due them for fighting before they crossed the Rio Grande.

Each Mexican soldier received $5, his first pay for months, and, according to General Salvador Mercado, the commander, the last. None of the foreign soldiers were permitted to leave the reservation to spend the money.

An official census just completed by Colonel Frederick Perkins shows there are now 5,235 soldiers and refugees to be provided for by this government.

Neighbors Quarrel; One Shot.

Ambrose, N. D., Jan. 28.—With Edward Smith suffering a gun shot wound that may cause his death, Geo. Ferguson is being held by authorities pending the outcome of the injuries. The men, neighbors, quarreled over small matters about a week ago, and renewed their hostility Monday, when the shooting occurred. Smith was left on the prairie, and he crawled a half mile to the home of another homesteader. Ferguson was later arrested.

European Ultimatum to U. S.

El Paso, Te., Jan. 27.—An ultimatum has been given to the United States by England, Germany and France, either to recognize Huerta or intervene in Mexico within thirty days, according to private advices said to have been received by prominent Mexicans here from Mexico City. The advices say Huerta expects recognition by the United States. He does not expect intervention.

Gold Coin Saves Man.

Chicago, Jan. 28.—Albert Winkler 2547 West Fifteenth street, [illegible] walking north on South Marshfield avenue, saw two suspicious looking men approaching him. He ran, and the men opened fire on him with their revolvers. One bullet passed over his head as he stumbled and fell. The second struck [illegible] in his back pocket, [illegible] a hole through $25 in bank notes and was then deflected by a gold coin. On seeing him fall the assailants fled. Winkler was not injured.

"GO AHEAD" SPIRIT TO RULE YEAR 1914

THOUSANDS LAID OFF IN 1913 HAVE RETURNED TO WORK SINCE JAN. 1.

CHICAGO FINANCIERS' VIEWS

Big Bankers and Business Men All Seem to Be Optimistic—What the Various Ones Say on the Subject.

Chicago, Jan. 27.—Business conditions in Chicago and throughout the country are decidedly better than they were a short time ago. Nineteen hundred and fourteen promises to be a year of profitable activity. The present looks like a good time to "go ahead."

That, in brief, is a summary of the views expressed by a number of prominent bankers, manufacturers, and merchants interviewed.

Men Put on Again.

Since Jan. 1 several thousand men who had been laid off late in 1913 have been put back to work in different industries. Reports are that working forces will be still further increased.

Among the points advanced as indicating an active business year are:

The seeming certainty that the railroads will be granted an advance of 5 per cent in freight rates.

More plentiful supply of money and lower interest rates.

Coming inauguration of the new system of regional reserve banks, which is counted on "to make panics impossible."

Better understanding between business men and the administration.

J. Ogden Armour, who conducts one of the greatest business enterprises in the world, expressed his satisfaction with the present outlook.

"The business outlook is rosy, indeed," said Mr. Armour. "The manufacturers will be busy and money will be easy."

The "Go Ahead" Spirit.

Bankers in Chicago repeat the optimistic "go ahead" assertions made in the city by Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo. "Those are my sentiments," said James B. Forgan, president of the First National bank, and added that the "go ahead" spirit, coupled with a general feeling of optimism, presaged a better business condition.

"Money rates are softer than they have been in months. Rates are settling around a 5 per cent basis in Chicago. Money is flowing in from the country in large volumes, but it is a natural situation at this time. Our customers report that business is picking up and the collections are fairly good."

John J. Mitchell, president of the Illinois Trust & Savings bank, said:

"Business sentiment has improved greatly in the last week or ten days, although the tangible developments which should show as a result of this condition, have not as yet become numerous. I believe that if the railroad rate advances are allowed, and I am of the opinion they will be, the incident will have a splendid influence based upon the better feeling which already has been established."

Patten Hopes for Prosperity.

James A. Patten, declaring that he hoped for prosperity during the coming year, said that the results accomplished so far had been small."

E. D. Hulbert, vice president of the Merchants' Loan & Trust company, pointed out that the fact that manufacturers were inclined to increase the working forces in their plants was one of the best indications of better conditions.

"Write 'optimism' in blackface type clear across the page and you will express my sentiments," said Harry N. Wheeler, vice president of the Union Trust company.

$5 FOR SIX YEARS' LABOR

No Haircuts Nor Shaves Except at Sheep Shearing Time—Held by Michigan Farmer.

Mason, Mich., Jan. 27.—A story of a six years' toil with a stable for his bedroom and $5 his salary for the entire period is related by Arthur Pomeroy, who has returned to his father, a Gladwin county farmer. Pomeroy said that for six years the only time he had a haircut and shave was at sheep shearing time, once a year.

Six years ago Pomeroy left his father's farm to visit their former home in Ohio. Pomeroy said he had gone to work for an Ingham county farmer, who had paid him only $5 and had held him there.

When Pomeroy fled from the farm his whiskers were two feet long and his hair fell like a mane around his shoulders.

Would Cut School Vacation.

Washington, Jan. 27.—Characterizing the practice of closing the public schools during the summer months as "primitive and preposterous," and declaring that the most important problem of today was [illegible] city boys from three months' [illegible] in the streets, [illegible] Claxton, commissioner of the United States bureau of education, suggested a plan which would mean continuous school sessions and through which 5,000,000 children might be enlisted in vocational work.

FRANK COMERFORD

Frank Comerford, a Chicago lawyer, is one of the numerous Democratic candidates for the United States senatorship from Illinois. Some years ago he was a member of the Illinois legislature.

U. S. WILL KEEP GOETHALS

MAY EMPLOY HIM TO BUILD ALASKA RAILWAY, IS RUMOR.

Will Make Him Civil Governor of Canal Zone in Meantime—Eighteen Months' Work at Present Job.

Washington, Jan. 27. — Colonel George W. Goethals will be made civil governor of the canal zone and when he gets through with his work there an effort will be made to get him to superintend the construction of the proposed Alaskan railway.

This was the opinion expressed by several persons close to the administration in commenting on reports that the chief engineer would eventually become commissioner of police of New York city.

Goethals States Position.

Panama.—Colonel George W. Goethals reiterated emphatically his declaration that he could not accept the post of commissioner of police at New York until after the completion and the successful operation of the Panama canal. This will keep him on the isthmus for another 18 months.

The agitation in New York to take Colonel Goethals from the isthmus will probably have the effect of hastening action at Washington looking to the establishment of a permanent government in the canal zone.

Colonel Goethals frankly admitted that the offer of the New York post had attracted him until he found obstacles that would make it impossible for him to carry into effect reforms which he might desire to make.

"GHOST" FOR THIRD DEGREE

Slain Wife Returns to Demand Why Husband Did Deed—Fails to Work.

Los Angeles, Cal., Jan. 27.—The "third degree" with a "ghost" as the central figure was applied by arresting officers in an attempt to obtain from John H. Grondin, a young druggist, a confession to the slaying of his wife, Zella, according to a statement made public by his attorney.

Grondin's counsel declared that shortly after he was arrested Saturday night he was taken by detectives into a darkened room where a "ghost" soon appeared and demanded in gloomy tones, "Why did you murder me?"

His attorneys said the question and the "ghost" failed to shake their client's protestations of innocence.

Indians Like the Tango.

Reno, Nev., Jan. 27.—The craze for the tango and similar dances has seized the Shoshone Nation of Nevada Indians. Both old and young Indians are abandoning time-honored tribal dances, notably the redskins throughout White Pine county, and are raising funds for the construction of a large dance hall for their own use in learning and dancing the tango. One of the Indian girls has so perfected herself in the tango that she is giving complete course lessons for $2.50. Many other maidens of the tribes are learning rapidly.

Methodist College at Rome.

Rome, Jan. 27.—Rev. Bertrand M. Tipple, pastor of the American Methodist church in Rome, has purchased about six acres at the south end of the historic hill of Monte Carlo, one of the most beautiful locations near Rome. He announces that he intends to erect a great modern college, the teachings of which will embody the highest intellectual, patriotic, moral and physical ideals.

Former Minnesota State Senator Dead.

Owatonna, Minn., Jan. 27.—W. A. Sperry, who was stricken with paralysis in the M. E. church in this city last Sunday, is dead at his home here. Mr. Sperry was born in Oakland county, [illegible] 1847. His boyhood was spent in farm work. He was educated in the graded schools of Michigan and Wisconsin. In 1871 he came to Owatonna and was admitted to the bar of Steele county in December of that year. He was graduated from the law department of Michigan university in 1872.

Waste of Powder.

A man who had never been duck hunting shot at a duck in the air. The duck fell dead to the ground.

"Well, you got him!" exclaimed the amateur's friend.

"Yes," replied the amateur, "but I might as well have saved my ammunition—the fall would have killed him."

Only One "BROMO QUININE"
That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day, Cures Grip in Two Days. 25c.

It Would Be Apparent.

Mrs. Bleecher (upstairs)—Bridget, have you turned the gas on in the parlor, as I told you?

The new domestic jewel—Yis, mum; can't ye smell it?

Constipation causes and aggravates many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. The favorite family laxative. Adv.

Snickers and giggles seem to have taken the place of the good old fashioned hearty laugh.

WOMAN IN BAD CONDITION

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

Montpelier, Vt. — "We have great faith in your remedies. I was very irregular and was tired and sleepy all the time, would have cold chills, and my hands and feet would bloat. My stomach bothered me, I had pain in my side and a bad headache most of the time. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done me lots of good and I now feel fine. I am regular, my stomach is better and my pains have all left me. You can use my name if you like. I am proud of what your remedies have done for me." — Mrs. MARY GAUTHIER, 21 Ridge St., Montpelier, Vt.

An Honest Dependable Medicine

It must be admitted by every fair-minded, intelligent person, that a medicine could not live and grow in popularity for nearly forty years, and to-day hold a record for thousands upon thousands of actual cures, as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, without possessing great virtue and actual worth. Such medicines must be looked upon and termed both standard and dependable by every thinking person.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

400,000 Settlers a Year

Immigration figures show that the population of Canada increased during 1913, by the addition of 400,000 new settlers from the United States and Europe. Most of these have gone on farms in provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

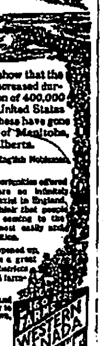
Lord William Percy, an English Nobleman, says:

"The possibilities and opportunities offered by the Canadian West are so infinitely greater than those which exist in England, that it seems absurd to think that people should be impeded from coming to the country where they can most easily and certainly improve their position.

New districts are being opened up, which will make accessible a great number of homesteads in districts especially adapted to mixed farming and grain raising.

For illustrated literature and reduced railway rates, apply to Supt. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

W. E. BLACK
Clifford Block
Grand Forks, N. D.
Canadian Government Agent



Household Remedies
Children's Cough Syrup

Safe, pleasant, efficient cough, cold and bronchial remedy for children. Harmless and effective, containing no opiates or habit forming drugs. 25 cents at druggists.

There is a Household Remedy for every ailment, all guaranteed to give satisfaction.

Minnesota Pharmaceutical Mfg. Company, St. Paul, Minn.

GET THIS BOOK FREE

We have just completed a book of 18 pages which describes and illustrates our extensive line of EL RUSH goods for every conceivable purpose. Rain and storm-proof clothing, rubber foot wear, mechanical rubber goods, hot water bottles, syringes, household, physicians and surgeon rubber supplies, ... one of these books in every home. Send today for your copy. It's FREE.

THE TOLEDO RUBBER CO., Toledo, O.

WASH DAY is easy if you have a Whitney Prin-Vac Washer Rub Board. You can do a big washing in 15 minutes without a Rub Board. Send $1 for sample. Try it—your money back if not satisfied. All your friends will buy one on sight from you at $3. Address WHITNEY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, Dept. D. 1110 St. Clair Ave., Cleveland, Ohio

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

PISO'S REMEDY
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

The ONLOOKER

by HENRY HOWLAND

HER PROTEST

Upon her hand so small and white
He very gently laid his own,
She drew it back, as if in fright,
And whispered in a trembling tone.
"You mustn't."

He sat a little nearer still,
Whereat she moved her chair away;
He gazed down in her eyes until
He heard her feebly say:
"You mustn't."

He bent above her where she sat
And softly stroked her silken hair;
She seemed so agitated that
She could but faintly still declare:
"You mustn't."

Around her waist he slipped an arm
And drew her closely to his side,
She seemed possessed of wild alarm,
And in imploring accents cried,
"You mustn't."

Deciding to possess the bliss
That Fate had put within his reach,
He claimed a sweet and fervent kiss,
But did she then in horror screech:
"You mustn't?"
She didn't.

He Would Have the Truth.

"Say you will try to learn to love me," he pleaded.

"I'm sure I never can," she replied.

"Why? There must be some reason."

"I don't like to tell you."

"I must know. It is cruel of you to let me remain in ignorance of the cause."

"But I have no wish to pain you. Please don't ask me to explain."

"You only make me the more determined to know. I will not leave you till you tell me the truth."

"Well, then, if you will have it, I never can look at you without wondering whether your face was made that way by some accident, or whether you were born with it."

Carrying Jealousy Too Far.

"I claim that my wife is the most jealous person on earth."

"Oh, you merely imagine it."

"No, it's a fact. First she was jealous because I continued, after we were married, to have an affection for my father and mother. Then when our little boy came it made her jealous to see me showing that I cared for him, and now, by George, she's jealous because I have developed a liking for a nap on Sunday afternoon."

SETTLED.

"What do you think? Bess and Charley are going to get married."

"Really? Are they engaged?"

"No, he hasn't asked her yet, but she has made up her mind that she will accept him."

Her Ideal.

"I would not wed a man," she said,
"Who drank or smoked or swore,
Nor one who, when he was in bed,
Let others hear him snore."

She kept her vow, and she is now
The wife of one who feels
That she will pay the rent somehow
And also earn their meals.

Not at All Singular.

"Gladys, didn't young Mr. Gallington have his arm around you when I looked in last night?"

"No, mother, he didn't."

"Don't tell me a fib. I'm sure he did."

"But, mother, you're mistaken. He has two arms."

A Mere Matter of Courtesy.

So you desire to marry my daughter? What have you ever done to deserve her?"

Nothing. If you put it on that ground, but I thought you might possibly be wondering why I didn't mention the matter."

Giving Her Away.

"I don't feel a bit older than I did forty years ago," he declared.

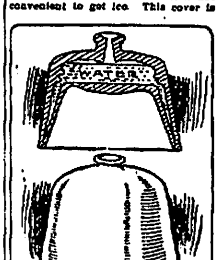
"Don't go around making such a silly boast," his wife begged. "I have told several of my friends that you are only five years older than I am."

KEEPING THE BUTTER COOL

Earthenware Cover Filled With Water Does the Same Work as Supply of Ice.

In tropical regions where ice is not accessible the natives have a way of keeping food and water at a desirable temperature by the use of an earthenware jar in which some water has been placed. The action of the water in finding its way through the perforations of the jar and being evaporated on the outside has the effect of lowering the temperature to a very desirable degree.

This idea has been utilized by a French inventor in the manufacture of a butter cover to be utilized on expeditions and in localities where it is not convenient to get ice. This cover is



Earthenware Cover for Butter.

hollow, not only to accommodate the butter or other article which it may be desired to put inside, but between the walls there is a space into which it is designed to place a quantity of water. The evaporation of the water on the outside surface cannot take place without absorption of heat and this is drawn from the article which happens to be under the earthenware cover. The water is supplied through an opening in the handle.

PROPER PREPARATION OF TEA

Rightly Made, the Beverage Will Be Without an Undue Proportion of Tannic Acid.

Though many persons resort to the teapot very frequently, considering tea a substitute for food, it is really only a stimulant, though less food is required where much tea is taken. Any real nutriment gained from tea is from the sugar and milk served with it. Theine is the stimulating property of tea. The tannin also contained is an astringent. This by long infusion develops tannic acid which is injurious. Freshly boiled water should be used for making tea; if not boiling the theine is not extracted, and if not freshly boiled it is flat and insipid. Tea should never be boiled. The quantity infused varies with the tea. Speaking generally, use three teaspoons of tea for four persons. Scald an earthen teapot or heat it on the stove. Put in the tea and pour on about four cups of boiling water. Let stand in a warm place, and use in about five minutes. If there is any delay in using it pour it off the leaves at the end of five minutes. Avoid a second steeping of the leaves with the addition of a few fresh leaves, as is the custom of some housewives.

To Clean Coat Collars.

Apply turpentine to the soiled places, letting the fluid dry, and apply more several times, then gently scrape off the loosened dirt. Wet again with turpentine and scrape, repeating this until all spots have been removed. Then sponge with a clean cloth and turpentine, or better still, alcohol or chloroform, and wipe dry. A fresher and smoother looking surface is obtained when alcohol or chloroform is used, as there two substances evaporate more quickly than does turpentine.—Home Department, National Magazine.

French Meat Roll.

Chop finely two pounds of round steak, add the grated rind of half a lemon, one slightly beaten egg, two tablespoons of melted butter, a level teaspoon of salt, a little pepper, a little chopped parsley, if liked. Shape on a roll and dust it with flour. Place in the baking pan on a piece of thick buttered paper, and baste frequently with a cup of hot water in which two tablespoons of butter have been melted. This may be served with brown gravy or tomato sauce.

Sour Pork Chops.

This is a German dish. Fry the required number of pork chops and remove them to a hot platter. Stir a tablespoon of flour into the glaze in the pan and when brown add three-fourths cup hot water, one-fourth cup vinegar, one-half teaspoon allspice, pepper and salt. Pour this gravy over the chops.

Fillets of Weakfish.

Take a three-pound fish, cut off the head and tail, split the fish through the back, and take out the bone; cut these two pieces into four or six, season with salt and pepper. Dip each piece into melted butter; then roll in crumbs and broil on both sides.

For Cleaning Brass.

A paste made of wood ashes and lemon juice, just thin enough to apply with a soft flannel cloth, is excellent for making tarnished brass shine again.

POULTRY

PRACTICAL TALK ON POULTRY

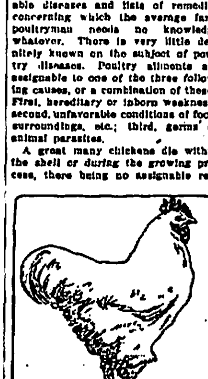
Much Advice Given by Theoretical Writers Not Worthy of Consideration on Average Farm.

The advice commonly given in poultry papers would require one to exercise nearly as much pains in the cleaning of a chicken house as in the cleaning of a kitchen. Such advice may be suitable for the city poultry fanciers, but some of it is out of place when given to the farmer. Poultry raising, the same as any other farm work, must pay for the labor put into it, and this will not be the case if attempt is made to follow all the suggestions of the theoretical poultry raiser.

The ease with which the premises may be kept reasonably free from litter and filth is a largely a matter of convenient arrangement. The handiest plan from this viewpoint is the colony system. In this the houses are moved to new locations as the ground becomes soiled. If the chicken house is a stationary structure, it should be built away from other buildings, scrap-piles, fence corners, etc., so that the ground can be frequently freshened by plowing and sowing in oats, rye or rape. The ground should be well sloped, so that the water draining from the surface may wash away much of the filth that on level ground would accumulate. Cleanliness indoors can be simplified by proper arrangement. First, the house must be dry. Poultry droppings, when dry, are not a source of danger if kept out of the feed. This may be accomplished by providing dropping boards under the roosts. The droppings in the poultry house should be removed often enough to prevent foul odors. It is best to clean it every day. Dry earth, gathered in the fall and stored in bins, is an excellent cleansing agent to use on the dropping board of the chicken house. Drinking vessels should be rinsed out when refilled and not allowed to accumulate a coat of slime.

Many poultry writers give innumerable diseases and lists of remedies concerning which the average farm poultryman needs no knowledge whatever. There is very little definitely known on the subject of poultry diseases. Poultry ailments are assignable to one of the three following causes, or a combination of these: First, hereditary or inborn weakness; second, unfavorable conditions of food, surroundings, etc.; third, germs or animal parasites.

A great many chickens die within the shell or during the growing process, there being no assignable reason save that of inherited weakness. For this class of troubles the only remedy is to breed from the better stock.



A Prize Winner.

The prevention of the second class of ailments comes under the general head of "Feeding." A chicken, whether young or old, to thrive well, must have exercise, clean water, grit, a variety of grain food, green or succulent food, and casein or meat foods. The food requirements of a laying hen are very like those required by a growing chicken. Yarded or shut-in hens should be supplied with more lime than the food contains, however, to provide for the egg shell. Crushed oyster shell is much used for this purpose.

The third class of ailments belongs to the group of contagious diseases. These contagious diseases may be grouped into the general classes: First, those highly contagious; second, those contracted by fowls that are in a weakened condition. Chicken cholera is representative of the first class. This is spread by droppings and dead birds, and through feed and water. To stamp out the disease, kill and burn all sick chickens, and disinfect the premises frequently and thoroughly with a spray made of one-half gallon carbolic acid, one-half gallon of phenol and 20 gallons of water. Corrosive sublimate one part in 2,000 parts of water should be used in the drinking water.

Where the Money Is.

We may all of us get the same price for eggs, but we don't all of us pay the same price for the feed that goes to make the eggs. And that's where the money is—or isn't.

STOPPED TRAFFIC FOR PUSSY

Business on New York Thoroughfare Interrupted While Mother Cat Crossed the Street.

It was a busy day in Fulton street. Lines of trucks were bucking each other east and west, when out from a produce store came a cat, and dangling from her mouth was a kitten, with which she essayed to cross the street. Each time she started she had to turn back because of a truck, and her efforts soon attracted a crowd of idlers.

Down from the corner came a policeman. He soon saw what was the matter, and while there was nothing in the traffic regulations to cover point, it took the bluecoat only a moment to decide what to do.

Going into the street he raised his hands in the way that truckmen have learned means "Stop." They stopped. The cat, seeing her opportunity, took a firmer hold on the nape of her prodigy and then, holding it high to keep its curved tail out of the mud, she slowly and deliberately picked her way across and disappeared in a cellar.

PROBABLY BET WASN'T PAID

Youngster Undoubtedly Had Won It, but There Were Other Circumstances to Consider.

It was the day after the party. Nine-year-old Robert came to his mother and said:

"Mamma, how many of those nice cut-glass ice cream dishes of yours are there exactly?"

"Twenty-four, my son."

"Will you bet me that you have more than 23?"

"No, darling. Grandmother Brown gave me one dozen and Grandmother Sullivan another dozen. That makes exactly two dozen."

"All the same," persisted young Robert, "please bet me!"

"Very well, I'll bet."

"Then you've lost. 'Cause I've broken one of 'em."—New York Evening Post.

Future John D.

Apropos of compulsory school attendance, Superintendent Maxwell said in New York:

"A certain Yakubicka, a Bohemian urchin, rose suddenly the other afternoon in the midst of the lesson, piled his books in an orderly heap and proceeded to clump out of the room.

"'Yakubicka, where are you going?' the astonished teacher asked.

"'Teacher,' Yakubicka answered, gravely, 'exactly fourteen years ago, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, I was born. So I am now entitled to quit school.'

"From the doorway he waved his hand at his fellow students.

"'So long, fellers,' he said. 'I'm off to learn pants-making.'"

Queer Human Nature.

"People are funny."

"How now?"

"In this Van Million divorce suit they divided $25,000,000 amicably and they scrapped about the custody of a pug dog."

Natural Quality.

"What a ringing voice that girl has!"

"Doubtless it is because she is such a belle."

Better Biscuits Baked With

You never tasted daintier, lighter, fluffier biscuits than those baked with Calumet. They're always good—delicious. For Calumet insures perfect baking.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS
World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Illinois.
Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.

You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

W. N. U., FARGO, NO. 6—1914.

Weak Heart

Many people suffer from weak hearts. They may experience shortness of breath on exertion, pain over the heart, or dizzy feelings, oppressed breathing after meals or their eyes become blurred, the heart is not sufficiently strong to pump blood to the extremities, and they have cold hands and feet, or poor appetite because of weakened blood supply to the stomach. A heart tonic and alterative should be taken which has no bad after-effect. Such is

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

which contains no dangerous narcotics or alcohol.

It helps the human system in the constant manufacture of rich, red blood. It helps the stomach to assimilate or take up the proper elements from the food, thereby helping digestion and curing dyspepsia, heart-burn and many uncomfortable symptoms, stops excessive tissue waste in convalescence from fevers; for the run-down, anæmic, thin-blooded people, the "Discovery" is refreshing and vitalizing.

In liquid or tablet form at most drug stores or send 50 one-cent stamps for trial box to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y.

Read Chapter VII on Circulatory Organs in the "Medical Adviser"—A French cloth-bound book of 1008 pages—sent on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps, address as above.

For **DISTEMPER** Pink Eye, Epizootic Shipping Fever & Catarrhal Fever

Sure cure and positive preventive, no matter how horses at any age are infected or "exposed." Liquid, given on the tongue; acts on the blood and Glands; expels the poisonous germs from the body. Cures Distemper in Dogs and Sheep and Cholera in Poultry. Largest selling live stock remedy. Cures La Grippe among human beings and is a fine Kidney remedy. 50c and $1 a bottle; $5 and $10 a dozen. Cut this out. Keep it. Show to your druggist, who will get it for you. Free Booklet, "Distemper, Causes and Cures." Special Agents wanted.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.

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

Virginia Farms and Homes
FREE CATALOGUE OF SPLENDID BARGAINS.
R. B. CHAFFIN & CO., Inc., Richmond, Va.

Fargo Directory

Shotwell Floral Co.
Growers and shippers of cut flowers, plants, etc. Write for catalog. Funeral designs on short notice. Phone day or night. Fargo, N. D.

EARN $25 TO $100 A WEEK
Young Men Wanted to fill the demand of Automobile and Gas Traction Engineers. "Now is the time to act." Write for free information. Fargo School of Automobile & Gas Engineering. 1018 Front Street, Fargo, North Dakota

Fargo Tannery
Handles hides and skins for tanning to harness, leather, robes and coats. Dealers in hides, furs, leather and ... Write for ... price list. Address ..., Prop., Fargo, No. Dakota

DAKOTA BUSINESS COLLEGE
A modern school. 700 pupils. 300 positions filled last year.
... Banking, Penmanship, Shorthand, Banking.
... For full information address F. L. Watkins, Fargo, North Dakota

IN THE LIMELIGHT

MRS. WHITNEY'S DESIGN ACCEPTED

Plans for the Titanic memorial submitted by Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney of New York have been accepted by the Washington (D. C.) Fine Arts commission. The memorial is to be erected here to commemorate the heroism of the men who sacrificed their lives that the women passengers of the vessel might be saved.

The announcement was made by Mrs. John Hays Hammond, secretary of the Titanic Memorial association, which has raised $43,000 for the erection of the memorial. She is also chairman of the committee that finally passed upon the designs.

Mrs. Robert Chew, chairman of the District of Columbia association, received a letter from Mrs. Hammond communicating to her the fact that the commission had approved the design submitted by Mrs. Whitney. Mrs. John Hay, president of the Titanic Memorial association, also announced that Mrs. Whitney's design had been accepted. Seven designs were submitted to the commission which, with Mrs. Hammond, made the selection. Some of the most prominent sculptors of the country were among the competitors.

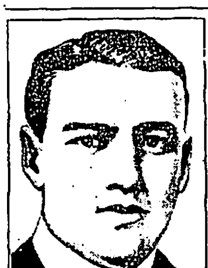
Mrs. Whitney's design, it was learned, is a figure of a man, symbolic of heroism. The figure, in white marble, stands with arms outstretched and head thrown back, giving the impression from a distance of the Crucifixion.

AIMS BLOW AT LOBBYISTS

Senator Lee Overman of North Carolina, chairman of the senate lobby investigating committee, will introduce a bill soon so drastic that it may be questioned whether under its provisions a headquarters or office can be maintained in Washington by any business organization interested in legislation. Not only will Senator Overman include features of the Massachusetts law requiring the registration of legislative counsel and agents, but he will incorporate the resolution of Andrew J. Peters of Massachusetts providing for the publication of a bulletin of committee hearings. This is a reform for which the press gallery and many members of house and senate have been working, but action has been delayed party through the recent refusal of congress to transact general business.

"The point is this," said the senator. "The public has a right to know when hearings will be held, that it may be properly represented. It has a right to know what class of men are trying to influence legislation in congress and why. It is not improper for any person to appear before a congressional committee in favor of or in opposition to a measure, but it is improper for lobbyists to come here in disguise, deceive the committees, if they can, and get work on the outside which often wears all the aspects of impropriety. The business of congress is public, not private. It should be open and above board. It should be advertised properly in advance and should be conducted by men who are wearing the label of what they are so there can be no misunderstand.

IN LINE WITH TRADITION



When Hamilton Fish, Progressive, took seat in the New York assembly January 7, as representative from Putnam county, he was entering the legislature at twenty-four, the same age at which his father entered the assembly just 40 years ago from the same constituency.

In addition he is probably, by a considerable margin, the youngest member of the state lawmaking body, just as was his father when he entered the lower house.

And the comparison and coincidence do not end there, for each has been a chairman of a political county committee in Putnam. The father for many years captained the Republican committee, and the son is now the head of the Progressives. The father is now a Progressive.

When Mr. Fish took up his lawmaking duties he was the third of the same name in direct line, and the latest in a long family history to serve state or Nation in one important capacity or another. That service, indeed, began 250 years ago. For Jonathan Fish, first of the family to settle in the United States, became a distinguished magistrate soon after removing from Massachusetts to Newtown Village in 1659.

Hence, in the minds of those who make a specialty of political history, and who believe in heredity, this youngest political figure in the annals of an old family may well be watched for future development.

FAVORED FOR HIGH POST

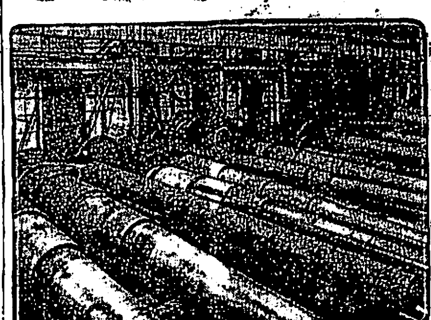
According to those high in the confidence of church circles in Rome, William Cardinal O'Connell, archbishop of Boston, was at one time seriously considered as the successor of the late Cardinal Rampolla, who was archpriest of St. Peters. An official bulletin a few days ago, however, announced the appointment of Cardinal Merry del Val to that high office.

Incidentally, the rumor of the possible appointment of the noted American prelate was received in Rome with the expression of warmest approval.

It ... possible call to St. Peters, the ... prevailed in the ... catholic circles that the ... could have had the ... desired. Notwithstanding ... Merry del Val's appointment, ... are inclined to ... future holds great ... eminence.

According to ... tradition, the office of archpriest ... greatest temple in Christendom is always reserved for the papal secretary ... On the day following the election of a new pope he leaves the state chancery and takes his place among the ... cardinals, and according to this theory the office would eventually go to Cardinal Merry del Val.

MAKING BIG GUNS



SCENE IN ORDNANCE FACTORY

FROM the old-fashioned castiron gun with a range reckoned in feet to the great gun of modern times with a range of miles is a far cry, but the results of experiments by scientific men of all nations during the past 100 years have given us today what is practically perfection in the art of gunmaking.

Over 100 years ago guns were cast in solid iron or a combination of bronze and iron and were always liable to explode if overcharged, due not to any fault in the material, but chiefly to the fact that they were cooled from the outside and in consequence when the gun was fired the inside or bore would expand quickly, cracking the whole piece.

A later method was used by which the inside was cooled first and solidifying, was compressed and supported by the contraction of the exterior when it was cooled down.

The Built-Up Gun.

Still later a system of building up guns was devised whereby each portion of the metal was made to bear a fair share of the strain.

Nearly all big guns are now made entirely of steel made by the open hearth process.

Months are required to build up one of these guns which are built in sections, i. e., the liner or barrel, the jackets which fit over the liner and the breech block which closes the opening through which the projectile is thrust.

Inspecting Breech Mechanism.

The jackets add extra strength to the portion of the gun in which the explosion takes place.

The composition of the metal varies little; the greatest care being taken to produce a metal free from bubbles.

After the ingot is cast and cooled it is removed to a large furnace heated by gas or oil, securely bricked in so that very little heat is lost, and subjected to a steady flame which gradually heats it to the center.

Forced Into a Bar.

It is then taken to a press, with a pressure of 10,000 tons, where from a great block it is by degrees reduced to a long bar about 60 feet in length and two feet in diameter. This is done while the metal is hot.

From the press the forging as it is now known, goes to the wood annealing, where it is given a bath of fire entirely of wood, and brought quickly to a high temperature.

This temperature is held some time after which the forging cools slowly in air.

The forging next goes to the machine shop, where it is placed upon a lathe and receives its first rough machining over the outside. It is then bored to the proper size on a boring lathe. The boring is a matter of weeks and the boring bar once started requires little attention other than the changing of the cutters on the end, water running through the bar flushes out the chips and keeps the cutters from heating.

When bored the forging is known as a liner and removed to the oil annealing shop, where it is stood upright in a furnace and made hot with oil flames. While hot it is slowly lowered into a pit of oil and allowed to cool.

Absorbing all the oil the metal becomes very touch, allowing it to expand but little when filled with the gases which force the projectiles out. Back again to the machine shop it goes, where it is machined to the true size.

The jackets are made and treated in exactly the same manner, with the exception of the oil bath.

When the parts are ready they are carefully fitted together and bound with hoops of bronze or copper. The breech of a gun is the most important part, for unless it fits perfectly the gases will leak causing back firing.

Nearly all guns are rifled to give greater accuracy in firing.

Rifling is a system of grooves in the surface of the bore which gives a rotary motion to the projectile which revolves while passing through the air, thereby lessening the resistance. A gun being entirely built is thoroughly polished by hand, the muzzle closed with a wooden block, the whole gun oiled to prevent weather damage and shipped to the proving grounds to be tested by the government.

If up to the test requirements it is accepted and goes to help make up the armament of one of our modern seafighters.

GRANDMAS HELD THE FLOOR

Occasion Proved That Youth by No Means Had a Monopoly of Joys of the Tango.

Dance-mad sixteen is comprehensible, but dance-mad sixty-six—well, that's a different thing altogether. The one is natural, the other—isn't. A New York paper describes the recent opening of "the newest dancing place in the city, the Castle House," as a scene of many remarkable features.

The older the men and women the wilder the dancing. Gray-haired women had partners who still had their first vote to cast, while the pink tea variety of bald men took debutante partners in mastering the steps of the Argentina, Hesitation and other dips and trots and tangoes.

The older the women, the more adaptable their costumes for tangoing. The gowns were all short, of course, with a split in front or back, and many of the snowy-headed women long past sixty had theirs split clear to the knee.

The plan was to have a place where young girls could go unchaperoned in the afternoon, but most of the young folk who arrived after five had to enjoy the sport from the side lines. Their mammas, aunts and grandmothers had the center of the floor and all the available young men by that time.

Lottery Romances.

Lottery tickets, such as that which has just won a Staffordshire miner a prize of £45,000, have always brought romance. A few years since the drawing of the annual Christmas lottery at Madrid brought a poor mechanic £20,000, and on the same occasion a crossing sweeper won £8,000 with a ticket given him by an old lady for assisting her across a busy thoroughfare. Equally romantic was the experience of a poor shopkeeper, a widow, in a Berlin suburb. One day a shabbily-dressed man entered her shop and, begging permission to light his pipe at the gas jet, produced a piece of paper, which he used as a spill and then threw, half charred, on the floor. When sweeping the shop the widow, picking up the spill, found it to be a lottery ticket. A few weeks after it won her £10,000.—London Chronicle.

Dog Ghost Revealed Secret.

The most extraordinary of dog ghosts was the Dog o' Mause. It was a dog ghost, but not the ghost of a dog. According to the account given to Bishop Rattray by William Soutar the Perthshire man who saw it in 1728-30, it first appeared vaguely as something like a screeching fox, which dogs refused to chase. Next time it was a big, dark gray dog, which touched him on the hip, and the hip remained painful all night. After several such appearances the phantom dog took to speaking and confessed itself to be David ... who had killed a man 35 years before and now appeared as a dog because a dog had been with him when he did it. Human bones were found buried under a bush at a spot indicated by the ghost.—London Chronicle.

NEW BLOUSE DESIGNS

GARMENTS ARE BEING SHOWN IN BEWILDERING NUMBERS.

Woman Must Be Difficult to Please If She Can Not Find Just the Right Thing That Best Suits Her.

All sorts of tricks are resorted to in an effort to glorify the already glorified blouses of the present season. In looking over the hosts of alluring new blouses arrayed in Washington shops in bewildering numbers it would seem almost beyond the power of even the most prolific mind to conjure up another novelty. Yet each time we glance around we find more, prettier than the last.

Only recently the sash has been brought into service and played upon in many unique devices to offset and accentuate the charm of particular models. As high-waisted, bloused-over effects are in favor now, broad, swathed girdles and sashes are appearing in the new designs and many lovely colors are introduced as relief notes.

Aside from the novelty of the blouse design sketched for today, much of its attraction can be attributed to the wide Roman-striped girdle that is crushed loosely about the waist. As the blouse is a white one, it will be best to select one of the red-and-green-striped ribbons on a cream-ground color, with perhaps finer stripes of green and yellow.

White crepe de chine makes the pretty blouse that is devoid of all trimming save for the round silver cord lacings in sleeves and across the front. The fronts are left open at the neck, but are drawn together at the waist, and a white net yoke, made with a corded shirring and narrow beading, fills in the opening. Small, firmly buttonholed eyelets are worked on either side of the blouse opening through which to run the lacing. It is knotted just above the girdle with ends hanging below. The two rounded tabs that show below the girdle are extensions of each blouse front.

The back and fronts are slightly gathered to a square, shallow shoulder yoke finished with corded seams.

The seams are wide at the armholes and set in smoothly under a corded seam below the normal shoulder line. They are cut with a flaring-cuff extension that includes a tiny square turn-back flap on the outside of the wrist. They are dart-fitted along the outside of the forearm, and the silver cord lacing hides the seam.

New Blouse Design in Which Several Touches Are Included.

As a final touch there are the two curved pocket openings below the bust on either side. These are piped with self-covered cording.—Washington Star.

FRENCH DESIGN IS GOOD ONE

Frock of Brown Velvet Is Among the Best of the Ideas That Have Been Imported.

A French frock of brown velvet trimmed with fur appears here. This dainty piece of designing displays all the originality—commonly conceded as the attribute of Persian modistes. Following the lifted girdle line which the gowns of the elders are displaying the girdle of rich embroidery rounds upward toward the front, where a supplementary piece, with corners tassel-weighted, breaks and softens the sharpness of the curve. The plain bodice closes with fur buttons, a band of the same encircling the neck and sleeves and edging the skirt. A close fitting cap with crown of velvet is fitted to the head by a band of the same embroidery in tones of brown which belts the frock and ties under the chin with velvet ribbon.

Pottery Suitable for Flowers.

There should be harmony between the flowers and the receptacles which hold them. A vase of flowers should be plain and not ornate. It is strange that so few houses are supplied with vases suitable for flowers. Pottery and glass holders are to be preferred. The unglazed Rookwood and Gruby ware are beautiful, but costly. There are, however, many good imitations. Cut glass, cypress glass, the iridescent favrile and rock crystal, and many other varieties of glass make beautiful receptacles for flowers. A wire screen placed on top of a wide-mouthed vase is a valuable aid in the arrangement of flowers. The Japanese perforated holder, to be placed in the bottom of a case, is also a splendid idea. By using it each flower stem can be put in a separate hole, giving a most natural appearance, as of flowers growing.

The size of the vase must be in proportion to the flowers it contains, short-stemmed flowers requiring small, shallow vases, and long-stemmed flowers, tall and deep ones. For example, pansies, nasturtiums, sweet peas, require low receptacles; roses, lilies and chrysanthemums tall ones.

Cleansing a Felt Hat.

Every particle of dirt and dust may be removed from a felt hat by rubbing the entire surface with fine sandpaper. This treatment will leave the hat looking new.

FASHIONS AND FADS

The pannier is being revived.

Yellow to any shade is fashionable.

The surplice blouse is very much in favor.

Very popular are the various tones of red.

New sport coats have broad, soft collars.

Shirring promises to be a popular trimming.

Little tots are wearing coats of colored velvet.

In neckwear the turndown collar is here to stay.

For hair ornaments peacock feathers are worn.

Soft white blouses are worn with the tailored suit.

Simplicity is the keynote of the ... afternoon gowns.

Fashion indicates the return of ruffles for spring and summer.

... velvet in cloaking materials.

Color Combinations.

The soft velvet used in new evening wraps drapes gracefully, furnishing rich folds, that catch the light and shade with exquisite effect. Emerald and moss green are very pretty and do not soil easily. The linings are inevitably of China crepe of a corresponding or contrasting color, but the corresponding shade is the more practical for those who have not a series of evening gowns, because, with the gown of one color, the velvet of the wrap another, and the lining a third, it is well-nigh impossible, unless very great care is taken in choosing the shade, to form a thoroughly successful combination or harmony of color.

Sometimes a fine plaiting of mousseline de soie is applied on to the extreme edge of the cloak inside, and only shows when the wrap is thrown open or off, while at others a broad and beautiful lace runs down both fronts of the mantle, laid on plain and flat inside, and sometimes even decorates the entire hem of the evening wrap with luxurious effect.

Pointed Tunic.

The graceful pointed tunic is being revived. This is usually of ninon, mousseline de soie or chiffon, the latter occasionally accordion plaited, cut fairly short in front, but sloping gradually toward the center of the back, where it reaches nearly to the hem of the skirt. For the woman who is of short stature the pointed tunic is far more becoming than the short, all-round tunic.

Bedstead Bracket.

A most convenient little device is the bedstead bracket. It is made with ... and is in the form of a little ... to fasten to the post of a brass bed at any desired height. It is large enough to hold a glass of water, medicine, a book or magazine, a watch or any other little article that is wanted at the bedside.

The Burning of Batoum

An Audacious Hazard of Nikolai, Independent Agent, as Related by His Lieutenant, Summers

By H. M. EGBERT

(Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman)

Two years ago, when the revolutionary movement in Russia was at its height and frightful excesses, perpetrated both by the government and the Nihilists, were reported daily in all the newspapers of western lands, the world was appalled to learn that a great part of Batoum, the largest city in the Caucasus, had been consumed by fire.

Batoum is the center of the Russian oil-refining business. It is the only place that rivals the Pennsylvanian and Kansan fields. Inexhaustible gushers of petroleum exist everywhere in its vicinity, and oil-ships from Batoum pass oil-vessels from New York harbor on every sea. Naturally, a Russian city of this description is a hot-bed of revolution. Persians, Russians, Tartars, Turks, Mahrattas—men from all eastern countries, all equally infected with Nihilist doctrines, work side by side in the refineries.

A feature of the conflagration, which though half forgotten amid the greater disaster, excited much speculation at the time, was the blowing up of the oil-ship Caspian, which lay in the harbor.

This is how the series of events began. A general strike had been proclaimed by the Nihilists, in answer to the edict establishing martial law in the city. The refinery owners, whose interests made them close allies of the government, had grown equally embittered and exasperated. The refineries were all situated upon the water-front, and a large number of strike-breakers had been employed by the owners and lodged and fed within these buildings, so that the strikers could not approach them. There they worked, night and day.

Out in the basin lay the Caspian, waiting to take on board a cargo of refined oil for Glasgow. The revolutionists had sworn that she should not sail. Nikolai and I had hurried to Batoum at the first outbreak of trouble, he was at the head of the inner section of the party, and if the strike succeeded in bringing the government to terms, it would immensely increase their prestige throughout the Russian empire. It would even react upon St. Petersburg, where the czar had just crushed the duma and was wavering between constitutionalism and absolutism.

All hinged upon one thing. If the Caspian sailed with her cargo of oil, it would demonstrate that the revolutionists' cause was hopeless. She must not sail. But how was the threat to be translated into action? The police boats patrolled the stretch of water that lay between the vessel and the land. Moreover, it was not easy to bring the Caspian to the dock. To pipe the oil he had to lay down hose from her and the refinery, and though this the crude oil, when it took, would be pumped into the hold, in two days, or at least, in three, the strike-breakers would have restored order and resumed the suspended operations within the great buildings.

The revolutionists opened negotiations with the governor general. If he would suspend martial law and summary executions, business should be resumed. They sent Nikolai to him with such proposals. We went up to the palace upon the hill and were admitted to General Kaulbars a man of sinister fame who, having failed in the Manchurian campaign, had been sent back to shoot down men of his own nation that aspired to freedom.

Kaulbars was seated at the table of his office in uniform. He heard Nikolai in scornful silence, fiddling with his black beard and twining his long fingers round each other nervously.

"You tell me that unless I suspend martial law you will blow up the Caspian," he said suavely. He seemed to think for a moment, then pressed a bell upon his table twice. Instantly a pair of armed guards appeared at the door, their rifles turned full upon Nikolai and myself.

"Take these men out and hang them in the courtyard," he said.

Hitherto Nikolai had spoken in the vulgar Russian of the laboring man. Now, without a sign of trepidation, he addressed Kaulbars in his own dialect.

"I wouldn't do that," he said persuasively.

"Why not?" demanded Kaulbars, starting from his seat in astonishment.

"Because his majesty would be annoyed with you," said Nikolai; and unpinning his lapel, he exposed to the general's view the insignia of the Black Hundred, that murderous organization very close to the emperor's heart.

Kaulbars signed to the soldiers to depart. "Who are you?" he stammered—"why did you come to me with threats?"

"General," said Nikolai, "you failed to hear me patiently. I did not threaten to blow up the Caspian. I was repeating to you the absurd threats of the Nihilists. I came to assure you that I can lay my hands upon the inner council; I know where they meet and who they plan."

Kaulbars started to his feet excitedly. "I will land a battalion there," he cried. "I'll—"

"It is not so easy as that," Nikolai responded. "The house is fortified; they have three pieces of artillery, which they brought in, in oil drums. And there are two hundred men with Mausers and Browning pistols. Why, general, the town is full of American correspondents, and since his majesty was mistakenly persuaded into relaxing the censorship of the press, they would telegraph to their papers that civil war has broken out. How would that affect your interests?"

The general sank back into his chair. "But I must have them," he muttered, wiping the sweat from his brow. "What shall I do?"

"Give me six men tomorrow evening," said Nikolai. "Let them meet me at the corner of Presbykoff street, with picks and shovels. That is all I require to exterminate revolution in Batoum."

And he went on to expound his scheme. As Kaulbars listened I saw the sweat start out upon his face again; I could not understand the words Nikolai uttered, but I could see that Kaulbars was badly terrified. At last he stood up.

"I agree," he said. "But, one of the six goes armed. And, at the first sign of treachery, he will shoot you. Sure," he went on apologetically, "these cursed Nihilists have taken to forging badges of the Black Hundred men, and it is my duty to be on guard against every man. Curse this appointment! I wish I were back in St. Petersburg. Yes, one of the six goes armed. And I shall be that, Captain—"

"Skobeloff," said Nikolai with a [illegible] and then we left him.

When we were back in our quarters Nikolai explained his scheme in time.

"I told the governor general," he said, "that the Nihilists, working as employes of the city council, have succeeded in laying a dynamite mine under the palace, controlled by an electric wire which runs from their headquarters in the suburbs a mile away. Of course he wanted to do it in. I represented that such an attempt would have disastrous results, and proponded an alternative scheme. The other end of the wire, I explained, runs into their arsenal. By disconnecting the wire midway, and establishing a miniature battery underground the current can be reversed and sent into the revolutionists' headquarters where my accomplice will have attached a side wire running into the revolutionists' dynamite store. One touch of a button, and the fort goes into the air. Forever the general's fears. I found to my delighted questions, that he knows nothing at all of electricity. He is too terrified to remain in the palace, so he himself will take charge of the party of excavators; and at the first sign of treachery, he will shoot. I told him that it might be necessary to destroy a few harmless people in blowing up the fort. 'Burn the whole cursed town, if you want to,' he answered. So there you are, Summers."

Then from a desk he drew a large sheet of blue paper, which he spread out on the table in front of him.

"Do you know what this is?" he asked.

I saw a multitude of white and red lines traced upon it, but their meaning was incomprehensible to me.

"This," said Nikolai, "is a map of the underground city of Batoum. It is the only complete map in existence, although, of course, it exists in sections. The sewers are known to the sewage department, for instance, and the gas mains to the gas companies. It was prepared for the inner section by one of the city engineers. It is very useful to know what one is living over.

"Here," he continued, tracing his finger along a series of thick, white lines, "are the sewers, which come to the surface in the suburbs as open ditches. Here are the gas mains—not many of them as yet." He pointed to a broad ribbon of red which ran into the map from without and divided into several branches, all terminating in parallel lines along the waterfront. What do you suppose these to be?" he asked.

I shook my head.

"That is the underground pipe line. It runs from the oil gushers toward the mountains through the city, taps some local gushers, and connects with the terminal refineries. The crude oil is there converted into the commercial product, and loaded upon the ships—or, in our case, pumped through a submarine pipe into the hold of the Caspian. Now do you begin to glimpse my plan?"

"I understand that you are to blow up some buildings with dynamite, which the governor general will think are crowded with the Nihilists," I answered. "But what that has to do with the pipe line, or how you will blow up the Caspian, is still a puzzle to me."

"You are very slow at deduction," said Nikolai impatiently. "Now let me explain fully. We are not going to set off any dynamite. There exists no dynamite, outside the brain of Kaulbars. What we shall do is this: Tomorrow night we meet him and his excavators at the appointed spot and lead them out to here." He put his finger down upon a part of the map. "Here the oil pipelines and the main gas-pipe cross one another—although the fact is probably unknown to both the oil and the gas companies. Here the oil pipe-line swings around for the refineries, and, ten feet immediately below, is the gas main."

Here we pretend to dig for the electric wire which supposedly connects with the dynamite store. Kaulbars will not go down into the mud, and his soldiers will obey my orders without understanding or questioning. We take with us some lengths of rubber hose. We cut a hole in either pipe and switch off the flow. The oil, diverted from its natural channel, streams through the gas main. The gas, choked off by the oil, flows into the oil pipe, which is temporarily emptied. Then the result!"

"The oil pours through all the branches of the gas main, into every house, comes into contact with the lights and sets fire to the city," I cried.

"Precisely. But since only the officers and police have gas in their homes, the poor will not suffer. And the gas, rushing through the oil pipe into the refineries, comes into contact with the lights and explodes with terrific violence; moreover, it passes straight through the pipe-line beneath the water into the hold of the Caspian and the work of the revolutionary party is accomplished."

He looked at me triumphantly, and I saw, not the horror of the scheme, with its attendant holocaust of lives, but only the masterpiece of a master-mind. I grasped his hand fervently.

"It is the plan of a genius," I exclaimed.

Kaulbars and his men were already upon the spot when we arrived at the corner of Presbykoff street upon the following evening. The general was dressed as a captain of sappers. Behind him his six men stood at attention.

"It is something of a tramp," said Nikolai, as he greeted him. "If you will follow us—"

"I shall accompany you," said Kaulbars grimly. "And if you play us false, Captain Skobeloff—" He hesitated and looked back. Two men sprang forward and grasped me; two more grasped my companion.

"Search them," said the governor general.

We were neither of us armed. When this became patent to Kaulbars, he apologized with some pleasantry.

"The truth is, 'Captain Skobeloff' he said to Nikolai, "I am really at my wits' end, surrounded as I am by spies and traitors. I confess that I have had suspicions of you. Tell me, Captain Skobeloff—in the army that; but there are stationed in Moscow and one is upon special duty in Vienna."

"I am he," Nikolai answered, [illegible] both to speak of me as the [illegible] feroz court. Kaulbars had [illegible] attache there. The last vestige of suspicion disappeared.

"And now let us set out," said Nikolai, and he led us through the darkened streets, with their patrols at every corner, who challenged us and received the password from the governor general. At last we emerged into a wilderness of building lots, a desolate district among the oil fields, where the rank autumn growth struggled against the black ash from the refineries that lay thickly over all. Nikolai stopped at a small post which indicated the turn of the subterranean oil-pipe.

"Here is the most suitable place," he said in a low voice. "You have the battery, Summers?"

I throw the two dry cells which I had brought from my overcoat pocket. Kaulbars looked at them suspiciously.

"For generating the current," Nikolai explained. "Two cells are sufficient to detonate the arsenal. My confederate has run the wire into the center of a heap of loose cordite. So these are not bombs, General, Sir!"

He let them fall into the grass, then picked them up and stood them behind the post. "Now to work," he said, and snatched a pick from the nearest soldier. I took another, and we began to break up the ground, while Kaulbars, buttoning his military overcoat tightly around him, seated himself upon the grass and watched the operations with some interest. At our command the soldiers fell to work, and soon a large hole had been excavated. Then we set to with the spades, leaped into the excavation, and shoveled until we could hardly throw up the earth to the edge of the pit. At last Nikolai picks climbed.

"That's the gas main," whispered Nikolai. "We must have missed the pipe. Widen the hole!" he directed the soldiers, and the excavation began to spread out in all directions, until all at once an immense earthen pipe, of white sinuosities, appeared above our heads amidst the crumbling soil.

"What are you doing?" cried Kaulbars in alarm.

"Burned out a carbon fuse," called Nikolai. "Now for the oil-pipe line, Summers."

We clung to the sides of the pit and removed our coats. This pipe was stronger, however, and it required a violent effort to break it. A large, irregular hole suddenly appeared, and a sudden rush of oil drenched us to the skin.

The fluid was spurting under the force of the pumps. For a moment we could make no headway. It bathed us, running down our clothes, twisting around our waists, we clung to the hose, which writhed and spun in our hands like an enormous snake. At last, with a final effort, we thrust it into the orifice. A little jet of oil spurted beside it, but meager in comparison with what we had dammed back.

"How long," cried Kaulbars in an agitated voice. He was bareoutline to crouch over the revolver trembling in his hand as it was turned, now upon Nikolai, now upon myself. Nikolai scrambled out of the pit, I followed, and we slipped, dripping with oil, two hardly human figures, in front of the governor general.

"It is finished!" said Nikolai slowly.

A cry came from one of the soldiers. I spun round and followed the line of his outstretched finger. Batoum had suddenly grown dark. The palace, twinkling with its thousand lights upon the hill, the brilliantly illuminated quarters of the officers, the light upon the sea, the lights of the harbor front, the red glare from the refineries—all had vanished, leaving us alone among a world of shadows.

Kaulbars uttered a terrible cry and leveled his pistol at Nikolai's head.

I SAW THE REVOLVER TREMBLE IN HIS HAND.

"What's this?" he called, bending into the darkness.

"The electric conductor," Nikolai answered briskly. "Now, general, will you throw down the dry cells to me?"

Rather distastefully, Kaulbars picked up the cells and dropped them upon Nikolai's shoulders. They tumbled down, into the pit.

"In ten minutes, general," said he, "you will see the conspirators' stronghold leap into the air. It may be that some near-by building will fall—"

"Let the whole town burn," responded Kaulbars savagely, stamping his feet to warm them against the frosty air.

The soldiers, leaning upon their implements, looked to Nikolai for instructions.

"This is tickish work," he called to Kaulbars. "Let your men step out of the pit."

The general called them and they clambered up the yielding sides, leaving Nikolai and myself alone.

"Stand back!" Nikolai answered, [illegible] and said the other [illegible] the pipe. Vaguely I felt [illegible] my pick against the ship [illegible] other; [illegible] the pipe split. Instantly a stench of escaping gas filled the air. With all his force Nikolai thrust the end of the hose into the orifice.

Kaulbars had dropped his [illegible] and stood, sobbing and cursing at the [illegible]. Fear caused to have unhinged his mind, and he threatened with destruction of his palace as the end of his term of exile in the Caucasus. Whether he suspected Nikolai of this work or believed that he had merely failed to frustrate the revolutionists' designs we never know. We backed slowly away; then, seeing that Kaulbars still made no signal, we strode off through the bewildered soldiers. They called and moved after us; we walked away faster; while they waited, a wave of darkness rushed toward us across the [illegible], composed of stinging particles of ashes and soot. It enveloped us; hand in hand we groped our way through the distracted city to safety.

CHINESE OF THE OCCIDENT

Men of Business Are the Ideal of Both United States and New Republic.

The soldier is, strictly speaking, unimportant in Asia. Nor has he conquered in other countries, even our own Western, with the possible exception of some great [illegible] are not held first in our imagination in spite of all exertions to the contrary. The law and the many distributors of business training, a "business man" comes near to being our national ideal.

We are beginning even to utilize business in fiction in a way that previous generations have not done. Always there have been "business men" in literature. Shakespeare wrote of Antonio and Shylock, but it was not the technique of their business that he chose to portray. To glorify as romance [illegible] and to put in a novel the science of salesmanship is a thing that is probably peculiar to this age. Neither soldier, sailor, poet nor politician is looked upon with such regard as the American business man.

And this should have its good effect. The more esteemed a calling the better its standards. A nation that looks up to its industrial leader puts a premium upon making business a high calling. Already at least two colleges, Harvard and Dartmouth, have business schools, not so much to teach the student business practice as to give him a broad business vision and a high business standard, such an attitude toward his calling as is common among the professions that require special training.

In a way we are becoming the Chinese of the occidental world, says the World's Work. We are doing now what they have done for centuries, glorifying the merchant and neglecting the soldier who with us for centuries past in fact and in fiction has been the dominant man of our national ideals.

"STUPID VICE OF SWEARING"

Magazine Explains Why It Has Practically Been Barred From Its Pages.

For two months I was printer's devil for the proprietor of the Valparaiso Vidette. I learned to set type and make up the paper, but what I most remember was learning to swear. Profanity was then the accepted oil lubrite about a country newspaper office. The oaths meant nothing. They were not even lugubrious or startling, and they were not indicative of strong feeling. It was simply an ugly habit, like tobacco chewing, which I got to have there because the boss in his office used to spit on the floor about the type cases, from which I often had to pick up type. I soon became expert in profanity in all, and could scarcely utter a sentence without an oath. When I got over the habit of swearing, I got over it entirely. Ever since it has seemed to me a vice as stupid as it is ugly.

I have always been against using profane expressions in McClure's Magazine, except where the author could convince me that they were absolutely necessary for the truthful portrayal of character—and then the author had to be some one who knew what he was talking about. — McClure's Magazine.

Scant Praise to the "Good Loser."

Maj. M. M. Beck thinks too much credit is given to a "good loser." "A man," he says, "fighting for a principle should never be a 'good loser.' The men who for years unsuccessfully fought slavery in this country, in congress and on the rostrum, were not 'good losers.' They suffered defeat after defeat and yet always came back. The same may be said of the men and women who have been fighting the liquor traffic. Defeat has only made them more zealous and determined. General Grant was not a 'good loser.' At Pittsburgh Landing and in the battles against Lee on the way to Richmond reverses and stinging defeat only nerved him for more determined efforts. General Thomas would never have won or deserved the cognomen of the 'Rock of Chickamauga' if he had been a 'good loser.' Colonel Roosevelt has none of the earmarks of a 'good loser' in the fight he has espoused for equal opportunities and better conditions for the common people of this land of the free." —Kansas City Star.

Too Wise to Start a Hunger Strike.

"A white man was talking down to de 'possum dis mawnin', 'bout dat ar Miss Pankyhurst, de English suffragist, said old Brother Bulgeback. 'Nigh ain't could make out—sah, de [illegible] she wouldn't eat nuth'n' [illegible] good enough for her, or suffin like dat. 'Ole 'possum, sah, dat [illegible] reflect to a white lady, if my old uncle was to say dat notion—he sin't never 'riffled no symptoms [illegible] it yit, dat I says. If he should—de dead remark, 'Ah-ho, Brudder Mule, ough 'blieged, ubkase 'de time yo' ain de mo' dar am for de-cory!'"

HIS FIRST YEAR AT FARMING IN SASKATCHEWAN

Win Premiums and Prizes in Competition With the World.

There are thousands of young men filling positions in stores and offices, and in professional occupations throughout the United States, who in their earlier life, worked on the farm. The allurements of city life were attractive, until they faced the stern reality. Those people would have done better had they remained on the farm. Many of them, convinced of this, are now getting "back to the land," and in the experience, no better place offers nor better opportunity afforded, than that existing in Western Canada. Many of them have taken advantage of it, and there are to be found today, hundreds of such, farming in the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. The conditions that surround farming operations today are so much superior to those in existence during their early farming days, that there is an attraction about it. Improved machinery, level and open plains, no rocks to shun, no trees to cut down, but wide stretches with mile-long furrows, elevators to handle the grain, railways to carry it to market, and bring almost to their doors the things necessary to operate. Splendid grazing areas, excellent opportunities for raising cattle. These things are all so different from what they once were that there is reason to speak of the attractions. R. H. Crossman of Kindersley, Saskatchewan, the man who won such splendid prizes at the International Dry Farming Congress held at Tulsa, Oklahoma, last fall, grew the prize grains during his first year farming. Up to 1912 he was an engineer and the only knowledge he had of farming was that obtained when he was a boy. That was very useful; in fact it was valuable to him. He had not forgotten it. Thousands with as little experience as he had can do well by taking up one of the 160-acre grants offered by the Canadian government. — Advertisement.

She Should Not Contradict.

An officer in the Indian service, who was not particularly noted for good looks, one day turned to his wife's ayah and said;

"Do I not look like a monkey?"

Expecting that she would, of course, hastens to reply in the negative, he was rather taken aback, however, when she replied:

"The Protector of the Poor is pleased to say so, and how can his slave dare to contradict him!"

BADLY BURNED ON BACK

15 North Ash St., Spokane, Wash.—"My baby was sick and I had to give him baths and rub him with alcohol and one evening by mistake in the dark I grabbed the bottle that contained carbolic acid and rubbed some on before I noticed my mistake. Baby was burned on the back from shoulders to the ankles. The skin was red and blistered. He suffered quite a little. A neighbor told me about the Cuticura Ointment, so I purchased a box at once. I just put the Cuticura Ointment on twice a day and the burnt skin all came off and left no scar. It was only two weeks before he was cured." (Signed) Mrs. J. H. Langlot, Mar. 25, 1912.

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

Paw Knows Everything.

Willie—Paw, what is a piece de resistance?

Paw—A steak after your mother gets through frying it, my son.

Maw—You go to bed, Willie.

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

Advantage of Education.

"If a man is naturally bad, do you think that education would make him better?"

"Maybe not; but it would help to keep him out of jail."

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

Very Near It.

Sonny—Pa, what is a split infinitive?

Pa—Something like this, Alabama ought to love Mobile.

"Accordingly Tobacco Remedy—Guarantee is actually to remove all desire or craving in any form of tobacco absolutely, positively, without a day's delay, or money cheerfully refunded. Send for a box, guaranteed to cure on 3 days' use. Address Sam S. Tobacco Cure Co., Sta. 1, Kansas City, Mo.

Following the idea that conversation should be reasonable, peppery remarks should be taken with a grain of salt.

The Cough is what hurts, but the tickle is to blame. Dr. King's New Discovery Cough Drops stop the tickle.—Jos. Schmidt, Druggist.

No man ever knows how many friends he has lost by handing them advice.

Putnam Fadeless Dyes are the brightest and fastest. Adv.

Many a man who marries for money is a poor collector.

News of North Dakota

Telegraph Items of General Interest Gathered From All Sections of the Flickertail State.

REPORT FORMS ARE TOO BIG

Grand Forks County Conditions Reviewed in Statements to Director Cooper.

Grand Forks.—The average size of Grand Forks county farms is too great, declares District Supervisor O. D. Center, of the Better Farming Association, in his annual report to Director Thomas Cooper. A decrease in the number of acres farmed per farmer would result in greater development and much larger yields and profits, he says.

Mr. Center's statements are embodied in Director Cooper's report, which was presented to the Grand Forks county commission.

According to Mr. Center, there are a number of things that affect progress in the county.

In this connection, Mr. Center says: "Grand Forks county farmers are, generally speaking, not handicapped by insufficient working capital, or lack of credit. Capital is adequate, but poorly disposed. Credit is too good, and under present systems and management, is used too freely, since used unwisely and adversely to continued prosperity.

"The average farm size of the county is too great. A decrease in the number of acres farmed per farmer would result in larger profits, increased crops, fewer weeds, more stable and lasting economic conditions, and a wonderful impetus toward soil conservation. Either smaller farms or a largely increased population in the county are grave necessities."

FIST FIGHTS MARK CLOSE

Police Called to Preserve Order at Tri-State Grain Growers' Meeting.

Fargo.—A very spirited clash between rival factions of delegates marked the close of the Tri-State Grain Growers' convention. There were a number of fist fights which were stopped by the police.

Speakers representing the Society of Equity and the Minneapolis Chamber of Commerce, each attempted to take possession of the platform, resulting in the clash of the rival bodies, the police stopping the near-riot and the speakers found another hall where they were heard by several hundred farmers. About an equal number of delegates heard the Chamber of Commerce speakers at the city auditorium.

IDAHO "U." TAKES N. D. DEAN

Melvin A. Brannon, Biologist, is Elected President of Western Institution.

Boise, Idaho.—Dr. Melvin A. Brannon, who is dean of the college of liberal arts of the University of North Dakota, has been elected president of the University of Idaho by the state board of education in session here. Dr. Brannon will assume his new duties as soon as he can sever his connection with the North Dakota institution. His salary is fixed at $6,000 a year.

Grand Forks, N. D.—Dean Melvin A. Brannon, elected president of the University of Idaho, has been a member of the University of North Dakota faculty 20 years. He leaves at Easter time to take up his new work.

Elgin Fire Loss $35,000.

Elgin.—Thirty-five thousand dollars is the loss by fire in the destruction here of the Hartsteig & Dochnapp general store, Davenport Brothers' drug store and William Thomas' pool room. The mercantile store loss was $25,000 and falls heavily on the owners, who have lost in three burglaries in three successive months previous to the fire. Thomas' loss is $2,000 and Davenport Brothers, $7,000. An overheated stove caused the fire.

Grand Forks "Y" Celebrates.

Grand Forks.—The Grand Forks Y. W. C. A. celebrated the tenth anniversary of its establishment, with Dr. W. W. Lawrence of Duluth as the speaker.

Dropped Match in Powder.

Granville.—Dropping a lighted match into a can of powder in a store at Silver, Mont., Boyd Flora of Granville was so seriously injured he may die.

Out for State Treasurer.

Fargo.—T. H. Tharalson has announced himself as a candidate for state treasurer. He is at present deputy. Mr. Tharalson, Walsh county, formerly was state treasurer. The office is filled by the constitutional provision of two terms. Tharalson is a strong Democrat in the state service. He was Consul C. of the North Indian region of the Philippines during the Spanish-American war. He was postmaster at Grafton.

FEAR WOMAN WAS MURDERED

Mystery in Fire Tragedy Near Devils Lake, N. D., Still Unsolved.

Devils Lake.—That Mrs. Emil S. Rich, wife of former County Auditor Rich, and sister of Ray V. Hize, cashier of the First National Bank of Devils Lake, met her death at the hands of a murderer, and that the Rich home in Cato township, fifteen miles northeast of Devils Lake, was fired in an effort to cover the crime, is the conclusion reached by many persons owing to the fact that despite two days of searching in the ruins of the home the skull of the victim has not been located.

The body of Mrs. Rich was found on the springs of her bed. It was apparent no effort had been made to get her to a place of safety. No portion of the skull, except a very small piece at the base of the brain, and none of the bones of the face were found.

That the skull might have been crushed by a falling timber in the house has been advanced by friends of Robert Epp, held in the Ramsey county jail. Epp was employed on the farm and was the only other person on the premises at the time of the fire. Grove of Cato township expresses complete confidence in his integrity.

How the skull could have been crushed and leave no fragments is something that has not as yet been determined. Officials said they found no evidence of crime at the farm, but will continue the postmortem examination several days.

BOOM WORST FOR U. S. SENATE

President of N. D. Farm School Also Continued as Head of Tri-State Association.

Fargo.—By a rising vote, followed by three cheers and a tiger, the Tri-State Grain and Stock Growers convention adopted resolutions presenting President John H. Worst was a nonpartisan candidate for the United States senate. Mr. Worst had announced his retirement as president of the state agricultural college in June, and the delegates insisted that he should be conscripted for service for the farmers in the upper branch of congress. He stated he would give the matter due consideration, but wanted it distinctly understood that the resolutions were not presented at his suggestion or with his consent.

Indorsement of equal suffrage went through after some opposition, not, however, to the principle, but due to the advisability of taking up such matters in the convention.

Mr. Worst was re-elected president, T. A. Hoverstad of Minneapolis vice president, and W. C. Palmer of Fargo, secretary.

METHODS OF CATTLE THIEVES.

Methods of Alleged Gang Are Exposed —Three Suspects Arrested.

Raleigh. — Either sensational disclosures of the methods of cattle thieves operating around have come to light since the arrests of Sam McGregor, C. E. McCulloch and Jack Guyer, who were known as the "butchers' bunch."

It is asserted that for more than a year the gang had been levying toll on the Russians in the locality and had taken pigs and calves in large numbers, having the settlers so terrified they were afraid to make complaint. Its work might have been pursued indefinitely had not the gang commenced to kill steers belonging to men who were ranging herds on the reservation. It is stated that at least fifty cattle were slaughtered.

On one occasion man killed and dressed a beef in a barn near here. Three Russian settlers were in the house at the time, but were afraid to go out until the thieves had driven away with the beef.

STATE DAIRYMEN'S CONVENTION

Will be Held in Fargo February 26, 26 and 27—Butter Contest Open Only to North Dakotans.

Fargo.—Interest in the State Dairymen's Convention to be held in this city February 26 and 27 centers in the showing of dairy cattle that has been arranged. A number of the specials to be exhibited were big noteers at the recent National show in Chicago. A dairy and creamery butter contest, open to North Dakotans only, will be held for which substantial prizes will be given. There will be practical demonstrations and talks by men well known for their work in the dairy industry. This will be the first time in a number of years that the state dairymen have met in Fargo.

Boy Hero Saves Father.

Mandan.—John Froelich is a hero as a result of his bravery in rescuing his father. Their home caught fire and the elder Froelich was overcome by smoke. The son broke down two doors found the unconscious man and dragged him out.

Accepts Better Farming Post.

Fargo.—As a result of his desire to get outdoors Professor W. B. Richards, at the head of the animal husbandry department at the agricultural college, has resigned and will become affiliated with the North Dakota Better Farming association. He will be in charge of the work in Dickey county. In addition to encouraging the livestock industry, Mr. Richards will also urge the farmers to go in more for alfalfa, clover and corn. The Better Farming association now has eight men in the southern part of the state.

THE CHILDREN

VELOCIPEDE FOR THE SNOW

Ingenious Vehicle, Invented by Pennsylvanian, Allows Boy to Coast Down Inclines or Pedal Up.

Most ingenious is the snow velocipede that has been patented by a Pennsylvania man. On it a boy can "coast" down snow-covered inclines, or he can pedal up them. In its general appearance this vehicle resembles the ordinary velocipede but the front and rear forks are mounted on runners, instead of on wheels. To, be sure, there is a driving wheel, but that is journaled and vertically movable in the front forks. The vertical movement of this wheel is controlled by a lever in the handle. When the velocipede is used to coast down a hill the wheel is raised above the bottom of the runners. On level ground,

Snow Velocipede.

or going up an incline, the wheel is lowered until it can get a purchase on the ground or snow and pedaled like the wheel of an ordinary velocipede.

MEN WHO MAKE THEIR NESTS

Bushmen of Australia Gather Twigs and Grass and Build Themselves Very Comfortable Homes.

It seems funny enough to read of men who actually make nests like the birds. Yet such men actually exist, both in Africa and Australia. The bushmen of the latter country, who are among the lowest orders of men, do not know enough to build even the simplest huts, so they gather grass and twigs, exactly as a big bird would do, and carry them to a thicket in the jungle and make for themselves comfortable nest homes. Here whole families curl up together like so many little puppies and sleep very snugly. As the bushes grow up around the nest they often come together overhead and form a kind of natural shelter, but further than this the bushman has no protection from the rain. There are hundreds of these nests in the "bush," as it is called in Australia, but the bushman, although very ignorant, never fails to find his own home again, nor mistakes some other nest for it. And if he is taken away blindfolded for miles and allowed to go he will start straight for home as unerringly as a cat that has been carried from her old home in a bag. Indeed, the bushmen possess this homing instinct to a remarkable degree, and in this respect they are far ahead of civilized man with all his intellect and reasoning power.

LANGUAGE OF GIFTS.

A Valise—Please travel.

A Bouquet—Try to imitate these.

A Necktie—Your own taste is execrable.

A Piece of Jewelry—You are painfully plain.

A Chair—You should stay at home more than you do.

A Cut-Glass—Brilliant! I think you know a good thing when you see it.

A Purse—Better care should be taken of what money you have.

A Book of Poems—Your nature stands sadly in need of softening.

A Smoking Jacket—Your clothes smell dreadfully of tobacco.

A Box of Cigars—You can't tell a good cigar from a vile one.

A Fountain Pen—You should cultivate more carefully a spirit of Christianity.

A Waste-Paper Basket—You should throw away more of your work.

A Book of Prose—I wish to put you to some trouble. You will take this out and dust it whenever I announced to call.—Puck.

Greenbacks.

The term greenbacks as applied to money is said to have been first used by the Hon. S. P. Chase, secretary of the treasury, to the legal tender notes first issued by the United States government in 1862, during the Civil war. An allusion to the color of ink used in printing their reverse sides. This term was first produced by a Cincinnati and is very difficult to counterfeit—to photograph.

He May Be.

Mrs. Neighbor—They tell me your son is in the college football eleven.

Mrs. Malaprop—Yes, indeed.

Mrs. Neighbor—Do you know what position he plays?

Mrs. Malaprop—Ain't sure, but I think he's one of the drawbacks.—Tit-Bits.

SOME ODD GYROSCOPIC TOYS

Professor Gray of the Royal Society Has Invented and Exhibited Several Acrobatic Dolls.

Some extraordinary toys based on the old gyroscopic tops have been recently invented by Professor Gray of the Royal society, and exhibited by him at the Royal institution. One toy is a doll figure hanging by its hands from two wires strung along together, a gyroscope whirling inside the doll-figure. As the wires are slightly jogged the figure begins to move along the wires, hand-over-hand like an acrobat. By a curious property of the gyroscope, when the hidden wheel begins to run down the little figure begins to hurry, as if it intended to use every effort to complete its journey before losing its power.

Another toy consists of three doll acrobats on trapezes, a gyroscope being concealed in each doll. When the gyroscopes are properly started the three acrobats perform balancing feats, each doll in its turn doing a stunt in regular order, but no two doing the same stunt at the same time.

A doll bicycle rider on a light rope is another toy. From the handle bars of the bicycle wires are run to the proper connections with the hidden gyroscope, so that if the little figure starts to fall to the left the handle bars are turned, and the front wheel pointed to the left enough to keep the balance, exactly as a human rider does.

From his models the scientist showed how it is possible to place a gyroscope in a motor car to prevent the car from overturning on a curve, says the Dundee Advertiser. With such a device a car rounding a curve at high speed would tilt to the inside as if it were running on a banked track, and theoretically it would be impossible for the car to overturn.

BOY SCOUTS AND THE GANGS

Splendid Tribute Paid to Organization That is Not Four Years Old by Kansas City Judge.

A Kansas City juvenile judge makes this statement: "If every boy in the city would join the Boy Scouts the gangs would disappear, the juvenile court soon would be a stranger to the youth, and we would rear a generation of men that would not require much police protection. I have never had a Boy Scout in my court, and there are 1,200 of them in Kansas City." This splendid tribute to an organization scarcely four years old is a well-merited one, says the Denver Weekly Post. Boys are small bundles of corked up enthusiasm. This enthusiasm must have a vent. If there be no other outlet the gang is the result. The Boy Scout organization teaches outdoor life, self-reliability, a love of nature and a desire to help rather than hinder those in need. The first aid to the injured is one of the first accomplishments. There is nothing military about the organization and yet the boys are taught a wholesome discipline and a respect for the rights of others.

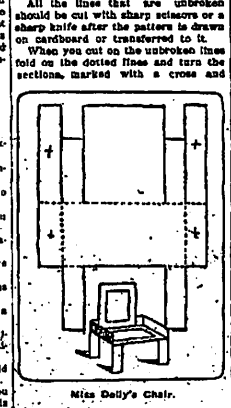
MAKE FURNITURE FOR DOLLY

Little Chair for Parlor Set in Doll House May Be Made by Following Directions as Given.

By closely following the pattern drawn for you here you can make a neat little chair for the parlor set in Doll's house.

All the lines that are unbroken should be cut with sharp scissors or a sharp knife after the pattern is drawn on cardboard or transferred to it.

When you cut on the unbroken lines fold on the dotted lines and turn the sections, marked with a cross and



Miss Dolly's Chair.

paste them. This will give you a nice little chair, which you can upholster if you like by neatly sticking cloth to the seat and to the back. You can also paint the legs and other "woodwork" if you like, or you can leave it plain white "enamel."

Mistletoe.

According to an ancient Celtic legend, the mistletoe was formerly a forest tree, but having yielded the wood for the Redeemer's cross it was condemned ever afterward to exist merely as a parasite.

The mistletoe was connected with many myths in Teutonic times and was highly esteemed for its capital qualities. So high was it in favor that the Druids styled it "all heal," and considered it an antidote for "every infection of all sorts."

Traces of this favor may be observed in certain old English customs such as kissing under the mistletoe.

"CASCARETS" FOR LIVER, BOWELS

No sick headache, biliousness, bad taste or constipation by morning.

Get a 10-cent box.

Are you keeping your bowels, liver, bile stomach clean, pure and fresh with Cascarets, or merely forcing a passageway every few days with Salts, Cathartic Pills, Castor Oil or Purgative Waters?

Stop having a bowel wash-day. Let Cascarets thoroughly cleanse and regulate the stomach, remove the sour and fermenting food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out of the system all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

A Cascaret to-night will make you feel great by morning. They work while you sleep—never gripe, sicken or cause any inconvenience, and cost only 10 cents a box from your store. Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never have Headache, Biliousness, Coated Tongue, Indigestion, Sour Stomach or Constipation. Adv.

CERTAINLY DID THE WORK

Effective Form of Isolation, Though It Did Not Get Approval of Dog's Owner.

Here's one of Walter Kelly's dog stories. Walter doesn't vouch for it, but it comes from a friend of his, so it's probably all right, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

It seems that Kelly left town on a business trip some time ago, and left his three-hundred dogs in the care of a man who was supposed to know all about dogs. In about a week this man wrote that one of the dogs had developed symptoms that indicated mange, and asked for instructions. Kelly wired back as follows:

"Isolate dog at once. Take no chances of mange spreading."

Sufficient instructions, and within the ten-word limit. When the owner got back home he asked the guardian if the dog had really developed mange. The man looked surprised and answered:

"Why, no—I isolated him right away like you said. But don't you worry; it didn't hurt him none. I done it with chloroform an' he never knowed what happened."

Afraid of Lawyers.

An old colored man, charged with stealing chickens, was arraigned in court and was incriminating himself when the judge said: "You ought to have a lawyer. Where is your lawyer?"

"Ah ain't got no lawyer, judge," said the old man.

"Very well, then," said his honor, "I'll assign a lawyer to defend you."

"Oh, no, suh; no, suh! Please don't do dat!" the darky begged.

"Why not?" asked the judge. "It won't cost you anything. Why don't you want a lawyer?"

"Well, judge, Ah'll tell you, suh," said the old man, waving his tattered old hat confidentially. "Hit's jes dis way—Ah wan' tuh enjoy dem chicken mahself!"

Within the Law.

A real negro "mammy" of the old type came up the walk through the old-fashioned garden to the side porch. She had a basket of "fresh aigs" on her arm and was offering them for sale.

"Are you sure they are perfectly fresh, auntie?" asked the lady who came out of the house.

"Yes'um, they sho is all right, Miss Bess. Ain't nary disorderly aig amongst 'em."—New York Evening Post.

FRIENDLY TIP,
Restored Hope and Confidence.

After several years of indigestion and its attendant evil influence on the stomach, it is not very surprising that one finally loses faith in things generally.

A N. Y. woman writes an interesting letter. She says:

"Three years ago I suffered from an attack of peritonitis which left me in a most miserable condition. For over two years I suffered from nervousness, weak heart, shortness of breath, could not sleep, etc.

"My appetite was ravenous but I felt starved all the time. I had plenty of food but it did not nourish me because of intestinal indigestion. Medical treatment did not seem to help. I got discouraged, dropped medicine and did not care much whether I lived or died.

"One day a friend asked me why I didn't try Grape-Nuts food, stop drinking coffee and use Postum. I had lost faith in everything, but to please my friend I began to use both and soon became very fond of them.

"It wasn't long before I got some strength, felt a decided change in my system, hope sprang up in my breast and slowly but surely I got better. I could sleep very well, and constant craving for food ceased, and I have better health now than before the attack of peritonitis.

"My husband and I are still using Grape-Nuts and Postum.

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

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

HE COMES UP SMILING

By Charles Sherman

Illustrated by Ray Walters

COPYRIGHT BY [illegible] CO.

SYNOPSIS.

The Watermelon and James, two tramps, bantering each other regarding their personal appearance, decide to clean up, acquire new clothes and let their companion, Mike, be the judge as to who is the better looking. Watermelon goes to a barber shop, wins the contents of the cash register from the barber by a clever trick and gets a shave. He discovers a young man bathing in a lake and steals his clothes. While sitting in an automobile he discovered standing empty by the roadside, General Crossman and his daughter, Henrietta, drive up in a car. Assuming that his car is disabled, the general proffers assistance. Watermelon hands him a card bearing the name William Hargrave Batchelor. The general recognizes the name as that of a young man who broke the cotton corner in Wall street a few days before. He invites him to dine with them. Watermelon is introduced to Bartlett, a big Wall street operator, and his daughter, Billy, with whom he proceeds to fall in love. Bartlett, who has been stung by Batchelor's operations, plans to keep the supposed broker with him for a week while he works a coup in the market. He wires instructions to his broker. While chatting with Billy, the telegraph boy tips off Bartlett's message to Watermelon. Watermelon decides to join Bartlett and the general in a week's auto trip. Watermelon slips away and tells his hobo companions of his adventure and asks them to find Batchelor and give him the tramp clothes. The party starts out with Bartlett's and Crossman's cars. Late at night they come to a deserted house, break in and eat their lunch. They spend the night in the house. In the morning Watermelon discovers that the police are coming. The party attempts to escape, but is stopped by the officers who are hunting for Batchelor's car. Watermelon, by a clever ruse, gets them out of trouble. As Bartlett had planned the party becomes lost.

CHAPTER XIV.—Continued.

Billy and the Watermelon soon drifted away by themselves up a tiny cow lane, fragrant with sweetbrier. They wandered up it side by side, like two children, neither saying a thing, content to be together. At the end of the lane they leaned for a while on the pasture bars.

The two stood side by side, their elbows on the top rail, their hands before them. They said nothing. There was nothing to say, just the night and they two, alone, among the sweetbriers and the fireflies.

Now and then Billy sighed, unconsciously and happily. A great silence had enwrapped Billy for the last two days, a silence in which she was content to dream and in which words seemed superfluous and uncalled for.

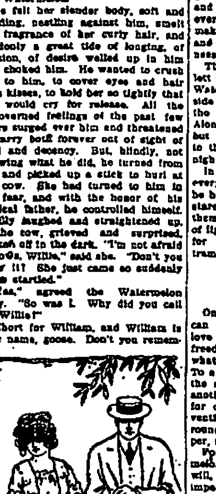
Without warning the bushes at her side parted and a cow with great, gentle eyes peered out at them, so near that Billy could feel the breath, warm and sweet, upon her cheek. With a little cry, she shrank close to the Watermelon.

He felt her slender body, soft and yielding, nestling against him, smelt the fragrance of her curly hair, and suddenly a great tide of longing, of passion, of desire welled up in him and choked him. He wanted to crush her to him, to cover eyes and hair with kisses, to hold her so tightly that she would cry for release. All the ungoverned feelings of the past few years surged over him and threatened to carry both forever out of sight of land and decency. But, blindly, not knowing what he did, he turned from her and picked up a stick to hurl at the cow. She had turned to him in her fear, and with the honor of his clerical father, he controlled himself.

Billy laughed and straightened up, as the cow, grieved and surprised, backed off in the dark. "I'm not afraid of cows, Willie," said she. "Don't you know it? She just came so suddenly I was startled."

"Yes," agreed the Watermelon gruffly. "So was I. Why did you call me Willie?"

"Short for William, and William is your name, goose. Don't you remem-



They Said Nothing.

ber your own name?" crooned Billy, leaning toward him in the dark.

"Yes, surely," said the Watermelon "But I hate my name. Call me Jerry. That's what the boys call me."

"Jerry?" laughed Billy, questioningly.

"Yes," said Jeroboam gravely, and added abruptly, "Let's go back."

They turned and retraced their steps. Billy all athrill with she knew not what, singing a foolish little song beneath her breath, the Watermelon striding angrily before her, denying hotly to himself what would not be denied, that he loved Billy. He loved her, not as he had loved other women, not as a careless, lazy tramp, taking what offered, good, bad or worse, with airy indifference, but as the son of his poor, virtuous mother and of his gentle, reverend father would love and cherish the one woman.

But who was he to love like that? The past few years had branded him as a thing apart from Billy. A companion of Mike and James, who was he to talk of love to Billy? God!

Henrietta and Bartlett strolled up as they approached the cars, where they found the general pacing up and down the road, filled with righteous indignation and anger.

It seemed Alphonse had long ago taken his rug and pillow and retired to the edge of the woods and slept. Left alone the general had lighted a cigar and was walking slowly back and forth in front of the cars, waiting for the others to return, when a buggy, with two men in it, passed, the horse shying a bit and the general offering his assistance and advice. To his surprise they had not gone by more than three yards, when they stopped, tied the horse and came back on foot.

"First," said the general, as the four gathered around him in the light of the car lamps, "first I thought they were hold-up men. The lamps on my car had gone out and they did not see it, thought that there was only one car, so there would not be many to defend it; besides, I was the only one they had seen, and doubtless they surmised I was alone and they could have held me up easily."

"Father," cried Henrietta, "what did you do?"

"Before I could do anything they asked me the make of my car. I told them. They said it didn't look like a Packard, and I saw that they were looking at Will's car and hadn't seen mine, back near the wall and with the lights out. I pointed to it and said that was my car. They seemed surprised to see two cars. I told them my name, gave them my card, and told them I was motoring to Maine with a party of friends and asked them what they were going to do about it."

"What did they say?" asked Bartlett, while the Watermelon slowly rolled a cigarette.

"Oh, they apologized," admitted the general. "But what I want to know, and what I don't like at all, is why everyone is so curious to know the make of my car, the engine number and the license number. What business is it of theirs?"

The two girls slept in one car, Bartlett and the general in the other. The Watermelon lay on the grass on Billy's side of the car and sought to reason the thing out, to plan what to do. Alone in the dark, he did not sleep, but stared before him, ears attuned to the many sounds of the summer night.

In every whir of insects' wings, in every whispering breeze that passed, he heard Billy's soft, sweet voice. He stared up at the stars and likened them to Billy's eyes, twinkling points of light as far above him as Billy was, for Billy was Billy, and he was a tramp, a hobo—a Weary Willie.

CHAPTER XV.

Love in Idleness.

One not born a vagabond in heart can never understand a vagabond's love for the open places, for absolute freedom, to go where he wants, see what he wants, work when he wants. To a vagabond an office is intolerable, the accumulation of dollars, grinding another man to gain a petty advance for oneself, utterly uninspiring, conventionality, the ceaseless humdrum round of existence as a clerk at ten per, revolting.

For the last few years the Watermelon's feet had followed his errant will, now here, now there. He was impervious to hardship while he could wander as he wished, indifferent to good clothes when the price was eight hours a day spent in a stuffy office, bent, round-shouldered, hump-backed, over a column of figures. Beneath good clothes or shabby, there was nothing but a human body, all more or less alike. So the Watermelon had gone his careless, contented way, now resting here, now working there, unworried by rent days falling due, by collars fraying around the edges, coats getting shabby and shiny at the seams, and then Billy came along, Billy, young, sweet, conventional, an honored member of convention's band, walking around and around the same well-beaten path, in the same small inclosure. If he had elected to be one of the throng, he would never have met her.

But now he was out and a fence unscalable was between them. If he climbed the fence again, it would do no good.

Bartlett, like Billy, wondered if he were growing simple-minded. A desire to confide in Henrietta, to tell her what he was up to, had come upon him and seemed too strong to be resisted. Last night, up the quiet country road, alone with Henrietta, he had been forced to suppress the desire sternly, and now in the garish light of day it was still upon him. He took a seat beside her on the stone wall where she tried to be comfortable as she fished olives from a nearly empty bottle, the remains of last night's supper.

"I wonder," said he, hovering on the edge of his foolish desire, "if any one can become a man with nothing to regret."

"Certainly not," said Henrietta. "There would always be the years."

"I mean something that he had done himself," explained Bartlett soberly.

"Don't tell me your troubles," said Henrietta, thinking miserably of the years it would soon be so hard to deny. "I have enough of my own. Confession may be good for the soul, but it's the death-blow to your reputation."

"Father used to say that if there were public confession instead of private in the Catholic church, there would be no Catholics," said the Watermelon.

"Let's have a public confession," cried the artless Billy. "Everybody tell the worst thing they ever did in their lives."

The Watermelon laughed and leaned toward her, a moth flirting with the candle flame. "Oh, kid; I'll bet the worst you ever did was to swipe the jam-pot when ma wasn't looking."

"No," said Billy, "I did an awful thing once."

"Let's hear it."

Billy took the olive bottle from Henrietta, speared an olive and passed the bottle on before she spoke. "Will you confess, if I do?" she asked, pausing with the olive half way to her mouth.

"Sure," said the Watermelon. "I robbed an apple orchard once."

"You're fooling," accused Billy. "I'm not. I'm really serious."

"So am I," vowed the Watermelon.

"Billy," said Henrietta, "spare us. I am too young to listen to a tale of depravity."

But the lure of the confessional held Billy and she passed Henrietta's remark without notice. She turned to the Watermelon. "If I tell you the

Waiting Grimly With Loaded Guns.

worst thing I ever did, will you tell me the worst you ever did?"

"I haven't done the worst yet," explained the Watermelon.

The general having nearly wrecked the cars and seen the damage repaired by Alphonse, hurried to the four sitting on the stone wall.

"Come on," said he. "It is time we were going. We have no blue book, you know."

"I shouldn't wonder," said Henrietta, "if there were not a rare chance for some one to confess a heinous crime."

She looked at Bartlett as he held out his hand to help her down and her eyes laughed deep into his.

"In self-defense—" he pleaded in a whisper.

So in the freshness of the early morning they dipped down the hill into the valley, passed farm-houses and corn lands. They stopped about nine at a farm-house and partook of a breakfast of coffee, bacon and eggs. Alphonse filled the cars at a village store and they went on. The glory of the day, the close proximity of Henrietta, who sat beside him, dainty, merry, feminine, the success as far of his plan, which in his saner moments he still cherished, raised Bartlett's spirits higher and higher and they went faster and faster. Farm-houses appeared and disappeared in a cloud of dust. Lakes were seen one moment and gone the next. They swept around a bend in the road and into a man trap, a pile of wood across the road and three farmers waiting grimly with loaded guns.

The Watermelon in the tonneau of the general's car, with Billy, straightened up with a sickening fear of being arrested in her presence. The fun and excitement of the adventure had disappeared. In their stead stalked the grim reality of the fear of exposure, of the surprise, scorn, perhaps anger, maybe pity, he would see in Billy's eyes.

The general for a moment considered it merely another means taken by the conspiracy to rob him of his car and contemplated stern defiance of the law's command to stop.

"It's not highway robbery, Charlie," laughed Bartlett. "We've been going a bit fast and have to pay up, that's all."

Haled before the justice of the peace in the village store, Bartlett paid his fine with casual indifference, the general with the haughty disapproval of a judge presiding at the bar of justice, while Henrietta, with gentle condescension, bought some highly-scented soap, "to help them out," she explained, meaning the owners of the store, and the Watermelon, to all outward appearances, frankly bored by the proceedings, presented Billy with a choice assortment of gaily tinted, dusty candy.

They put up for the night at a small town in Maine. It consisted of four or five scattered houses, a school, a store, and a barrel factory. They found rooms in one of the houses and after supper, Henrietta, Bartlett and the general sat on the stoop, while the men smoked and the stars came out one by one, the frogs croaked dismally and the whippoorwills called and called.

The Watermelon asked Billy to take a walk with him and she consented. She must never know, thought the Watermelon, with boyish self-loathing, that he had dared to insult her by thinking of love, but it would not hurt any one but himself to walk with her.

They walked up the road in the soft beauty of the summer night. The Watermelon rolled a cigarette and puffed moodily, too busy himself with thoughts to talk.

"Darn it," he mused, "what did the Lord give us bodies for to want and want and then add minds to think?"

They came to a New England graveyard, perched on a rise of ground, where the road cut through a hill, a lonely, neglected place, overgrown with weeds and tall, rank grasses, the gravestones flat or falling. Hardly aware of what they did, they turned in and picked their way among the sunken graves.

Billy sat down on the bank by the driveway, and the Watermelon sat beside her, not too near. There was at least a foot between them.

"We are all alone," said the Watermelon, thinking aloud half of his thoughts. "All alone, but for the dead."

Alone, and the seven seas could not have parted them further.

"And God," added Billy piously.

"If there is one," admitted the Watermelon.

Billy looked at him quickly, earnestly. "Oh, Jerry, of course there is a God. Don't you know it?"

"No," said the Watermelon. "When a person is happy, they know there is a God; when they are wretched, they say, every one does, 'There is no God.' If there is one, why doesn't he let the miserable wretch realize it instinctively as well as the happy person?"

Billy had never suffered, had never felt the foundations of her world falling around her in ruins, had never cried aloud in anguish, "How long, oh Lord, how long?" She answered from her inexperience, from the faith that had never been tested, "Of course there is a God. Every one knows it, every one prays. Why, if your father was a minister, I should think you would know that there is a God."

"That's the trouble. He was a minister and he lost faith, and when he who should have known, wondered if there was a God, we kids knew there wasn't. I suppose it's the same if a boy finds that his mother has lost her virtue. He thinks there is none."

Billy placed her hand on the bank between them and leaned toward him on her straightened arm. "Poor old Jerry! But if your mother still believed?"

"A mother always believes in God and her worthless sons. It's a part of being a mother, I suppose."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

HARD TO SEE THE FUTURE

German Bookseller, Compelled to Praise, Relieves Himself of a Truism Most People Will Indorse.

Many visitors to Rome will remember the German bookstore on the Piazzi di Spagna, kept by Herr S—, of whom a story is told which throws a backward light upon the apparently troublesome activities, as a boy, of a distinguished American novelist.

Herr S—, who had been established in Rome as a bookseller almost a lifetime, once met in his store another elderly gentleman, who said:

"Isn't it fine Mr. S—, about Frank Crawford?"

"Fine about Frank Crawford? Vot you mean?"

"Why, about his book—a great success. Haven't you heard? Haven't you read it?"

"Read his pook? No. Frank Crawford ride a pook? Impossible!"

"O, yes; no doubt of it. Giuseppe"—calling a salesman—"let me have a copy of 'Mr. Isaacs,' please."

When the volume was brought to the incredulous bookseller he held it at arms' length, looking at it curiously as he turned it from side to side and from end to end; then he cautiously examined the title page, with its "—th edition," which he greeted with a guttural "Huh!".

Next he turned to the last page and read the concluding sentence with another grunt of astonishment.

Then he dipped into the volume in two or three places and finally, satisfied that he was not being deceived, handed back the book to Giuseppe without looking at him, and said:

"Vell, vell! dot brooves dot you must neffer trows a pay."—The Century.

CARE FOR MACHINERY

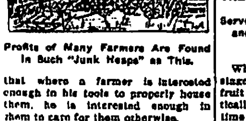
Properly Housed Farm Implements Means Big Saving.

Tools Should Be Well Selected, Kept in Good Repair and Adjustment, Oiled Thoroughly and Cleaned Before Housing.

In traveling over the country, the ordinary observer is unfavorably impressed with the methods now commonly found in use by many farmers for taking care of their machinery. As a general rule, the prosperity of a farmer may be estimated by the way he cares for his machinery. Poor care indicates shiftlessness, waste, lack of energy and the necessity of buying more machinery in a short time. Good care, on the other hand, indicates prosperity, development, bank deposits, and long-lived machinery.

To properly care for the farm implements means that they must be well selected, kept in good repair and adjustment, oiled thoroughly, cleaned before housing, and have all wearing parts well greased when not in use, and painted when necessary, and must be properly housed. To neglect any of the lines of care mentioned, means serious damage and loss to the machinery.

There is no question but that to properly house machinerw is a great saving, as it not only adds a great deal to the life of the machine but it also adds to the general appearance of the farm. It is generally found



Profits of Many Farmers Are Found in Such "Junk Heaps" as This.

that where a farmer is interested enough in his tools to properly house them, he is interested enough in them to care for them otherwise.

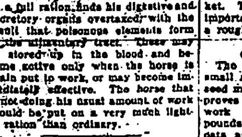
To "house" machinery does not mean merely to put it in some tumble-down, leaky shed, or combined machine-shed and hen-roost.

A great deal of machinery can be placed in a small space if properly arranged. At the time of storing it the machinery should be placed in the shed according to the time it will have to be removed. The machinery that will be used late in the season should be placed in the back of the shed and that which is to be used early in the season should be placed in front. In this way it will not be necessary to remove a great deal of machinery in order to get what is needed first.

Do not forget that the implements and machines on the farm represent an investment, and that when exposed to the weather they deteriorate rapidly, thus making the upkeep and original cost a heavier charge against the equipment. Dew, rain and sunshine may cause greater deterioration in expensive implements than ordinary use. To leave the implements at the end of the rows or in the field without shelter means great loss. No progressive farmer can afford it.

Binders, mowers, hay presses, tractors, silage cutters and other machines represent considerable capital, and it is economy to shelter and care for them when not in use. A tool shed costs little compared to the risk of protecting the implements. The shed is really insurance upon the implements from sun, rain and rust.

Even the small tools, such as single stocks, shovels, sweeps, hoes, spades, double shovels and cultivators need shelter. And there is another ad-



A Too Common Farm Scene.

vantage besides the loss in deterioration, that is in saving time. When the implements, large and small, are always left in the tool house the hand knows where to find them and does not lose time hunting for the wrench, the shovels, the sweeps, the oil can or the garden plow.

Keeping Horses at Work.

As many die from lack of work as from overwork. A horse standing idle on a full ration finds his digestive and excretory organs overtaxed, with the result that poisonous elements form in the alimentary tract. These may be stored up in the blood and become active only when the horse is again put to work, or may become immediately effective. The horse that is not doing his usual amount of work should be put on a very much lighter ration than ordinary.

Poor Economist.

The poorest economist is the grudging feeder. If you want to get anything out of your farm stock you must first put something in. Give the farm animals suitable raw material and they will quickly turn out a finished product.

Check Dishonesty.

One way to check dishonesty is to be honest in putting up goods for sale. It really pays to be honest.

DETENTION ROOM FOR PESTS

Method Adopted by Government for Excluding Entry of Bugs Injurious to Farm Crops.

Experience has taught the officials of our national government the advisability of guarding against the possible importation of injurious or undesirable plants and animals. Well meaning but carelessly inclined friends living abroad send home specimens of beautiful or peculiar plants or flowers, strange and unusual insects, small animals as pets, and so forth, not knowing that they are aiding in the spread of what may be extremely harmful pest. Often, too, "seed" of some variety of fruit or vegetable is sent to home friends for planting which contains the eggs of some insect pest or the germs of a disease which may sweep away thousands of dollars' worth of valuable homegrown plants or trees.

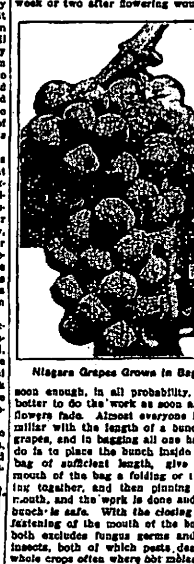
To prevent any of these disasters the government has provided a "quarantine room," to which all specimens, living or dead and preserved, must first go for thorough microscopic inspection before being passed on to the recipient, says the New York Independent. The first shipment received after the establishment of this room was a lot of potatoes from the Andes of South America. They were found to be thoroughly infected with a small brown bug harmful enough to have created an endless amount of mischief among the potato interests of this country had they been allowed to enter unobserved.

The inspection room is carefully prepared to prevent the escape of microscopic germs. It is simply a glass inclosed cage about eight by twelve feet, placed in one of the regular office rooms in the department of agriculture, and is absolutely bug proof.

VALUE OF BAGGING GRAPES

Serves to Exclude Both Fungus Germs and Insects, Both of Which Pests Destroy Whole Crops.

When grapes are bagged at an early stage there is hardly any work in the fruit line that pays better. It practically assumes a perfect bunch. The time to bag them is just as soon as the flowering assures a perfect bunch. The time to bag them is just as the flowering is over. Many insects and blights are not long in finding out a bunch of grapes, and though a week or two after flowering would be



Niagara Grapes Grown in Bags.

soon enough, in all probability, it is better to do the work as soon as the flowers fade. Almost everyone is familiar with the length of a bunch of grapes, and in bagging all one has to do is to place the bunch inside of a bag of sufficient length, give the mouth of the bag a folding or twisting together, and then pinning the mouth, and the work is done and the bunch is safe. With the closing and fastening of the mouth of the bag it both excludes fungus germs and all insects, both of which pests destroy whole crops often where not molested.—Market Growers' Journal.

Peahay for Fattening Lamb.

Peahay made by cutting Canada field peas after the bloom and before the pods were formed, was fed to fattening lambs at the South Dakota station. It was a very palatable roughage and highly relished by the lambs. With the exception of the two lots that received alfalfa, and the lot that received sweet clover, more uniform gains were made than with either of the other lots. It is an advantage to secure uniform gains as the lambs are in a better condition for the market. This trial also emphasizes the importance of feeding a legume as a roughage.

Cheapening the Rations.

The Iowa station has found that a small amount of oil meal or cottonseed meal added to corn and oats improves and cheapens the ration for work horses. A mixture of 77 pounds of shelled corn, 15 pounds of oats and eight pounds of oil meal gave somewhat better results than oil meal, and the ration was a little cheaper in the proportion of 72 pounds of corn, 15 pounds oats and 8 pounds oil meal.

Loss in Eggs.

Two-thirds of the total loss in fertile and infertile eggs takes place on the farm. The basic factors responsible for this condition are the hap-hazard methods of poultry management on the farm.

[illegible], CASHIER   G. H. ANDERSON, ASS'T CASH.

Farmers State Bank

CAPITAL $10,000.00

Almont, North Dakota

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

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

Set your Final Proofs before

G. H. ANDERSON

United States Commissioner

Office in Farmers State Bank Building.

Almont, - - North Dakota.

[illegible] your

Insurance

[illegible]

Farm Loans

at the lowest rate of interest.

[illegible] handle your

Real Estate

[illegible] make your

Collections

Insurance written in only reliable companies.

E. E. Templeton.

ALMONT, NORTH DAKOTA.

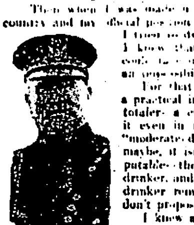
Standing of the Candidates.

Mrs. H. M. Silvernail	[illegible]
Miss Millie Anderson	[illegible]
Miss Annie E. Johnson	[illegible]
Miss Helen Jacobson	[illegible]
Mrs. Minnie [illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible] Jacobson	[illegible]
Clara Pippen	[illegible]
Regina Knutson	[illegible]
Gladys Bird	[illegible]
Anna Jacobson	[illegible]
Mrs. John Rahm	[illegible]
Mrs. [illegible] Malone	[illegible]
Mrs. Anna Larson	1989,121
Miss Christine Nelson	[illegible]
Florence Hagerman, [illegible]	[illegible]
Mrs. Oscar Bonns	[illegible]
Mrs. Jonas [illegible]	[illegible]

GENERAL GRANT'S MESSAGE TO YOUNG MEN

WHEN I was a boy at school and at West Point I was a pet because of the greatness of my father. I was given every opportunity to drink and did drink some. As I got older and mixed with men who started veterans who fought with my father would come up and, for the sake of old times, ask me to celebrate with them the glory of past events, and I did some.

Then when I was made a [illegible] to Austria the customs of the country and my official position almost compelled me to drink always.



© by American Press Association.

GEN. F. D. GRANT.

I tried to drink with extreme moderation, because I know that alcohol is the worst poison a man could take into his system, but I found out it was an impossibility to drink moderately.

For that reason, because moderate drinking is a practical impossibility, I became an absolute teetotaler—a crank, if you please. I will not allow it even in my house. Remember, I do not say "moderate drinking is harmful." The fact is, maybe, it isn't so harmful, but this fact is indisputable—the hard drinker was once a moderate drinker, and the chances are all against a moderate drinker remaining such, and I—well, I, for one, don't propose to take such chances.

I know a man—maybe two or three—who died moderate drinkers. But the poor devils that I know, scores and scores of them, intelligent men, talented and all that, who have been ruined, disgraced by the greatest curse of Christendom, drink—ah, the picture is a sad one!

Give me the sober man, the absolute teetotaler, every time. He's dependable. If I had the greatest appointive powers in the country no man would get even the smallest appointment from me unless he showed proof of his absolute teetotalism. If I could by offering my body a sacrifice free this country from this fell cancer, the demon drink, I'd thank the Almighty for the privilege of doing it.—General Frederick D. Grant in 1906.

FORMER GOVERNOR R. B. GLENN'S REASON FOR TOTAL ABSTINENCE

IN my younger days I used to use a little wine for my stomach's sake, but I can say to you now that not one drop shall ever pass my lips. I can give you the reason for the faith that is in me. I have seen strong and brave and good men laid low by this terrible [illegible] the names of seven of my young friends from the days of my [illegible] before my memory—most some [illegible] I was unworthy to unloose [illegible] today? Three of them are [illegible] are in insane asylums, two are [illegible] our state—all laid low by this [illegible] young men go out as men of [illegible] by this monster. I have [illegible] out with [illegible] their [illegible] I have seen these same [illegible] and praying, yet [illegible] of a husband's [illegible] would come drunk [illegible] taken off the [illegible] off the back, I have seen the [illegible] of little boys and girls of my state.—Ex-Governor Robert B. Glenn of North Carolina.

GOVERNOR GLENN

THE WEEKLY ARENA
(FORMERLY ALMONT ARENA.)

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

Maxwell McNeill, Editor.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE - - $1.25
(When Paid in Advance.)
SUBSCRIPTION Not in Advance $1.75
FOREIGN SUBSCRIPTIONS $2.50

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

A weekly newspaper that boosts for centralizers, runs that class of advertising, and a month later puts in a long article telling why the town should have a creamery, has not that town's welfare very much at heart. It takes one hundred lines of the latter to offset one of the former.—New Salem Journal.

Well, Brother, we know you must have had some tremendously eye-opening affair to make the above confession that "the centralizers are of 100 times the value of local creamery to a town." We, therefore, admit we have been very properly rebuked by the Journal, and in the future we will think at least, two thinks, before we will print anything that would have a tendency to induce an unsuspecting public to even want such a disastrous thing as a creamery to locate in the vicinity. Sh-h-h! Put on the soft pedal—we know it is a sad state of affairs which wrung those tearful words from you that it takes one hundred lines of local creamery sophistry to offset the ONE line of centralizing truth. We sympathize with you. We do commiserate your state of mind. In casting about for some cause contributing to the change of sentiment, we can only fix upon an article appearing in the Journal a few months ago, to the effect that the Journal had received an offer from a centralizing concern with a price tag of 20 cents an inch. In a [illegible] editorial bubbling over with local patriotism and a pretty show of self-sacrifice, the offer was spurned and the filthy lucre, the tainted dollar, or the root of evil—or anything you wish to call it—was left lying in its coffers.

Was this beautiful and touching self-sacrifice of the Journal rewarded by that beneficent institution, the home creamery association? We believe not. At least there is no visible evidence of it in the columns of the Journal. It does not use any of the advertising space in the current issue and we have not seen in many other issues—hence the inference as to the source of, "It takes one hundred lines of the latter to offset one of the former." Alas the mutability of the human mind.

Have you read "Fact of Fiction" printed in another column of this issue?

During the past few days, thru the efforts of the Farmers State Bank, several new families have come here and have been located on land in the vicinity of Almont. The work thus started is really a worthy work and one behind which every one can place his shoulder and push. The gentlemen and families are from Montana, and are wide-awake progressive agriculturists. Formerly from the vicinity of [illegible] Lake, they are familiar with farming conditions in this state. They have their horses and much of the implements necessary to commence work so soon as spring opens up.

IGNORANCE OF THE LAW EXCUSES NO MAN.

So do not make another contract, sign another lease, deed or other instrument until you have consulted

DAY'S AMERICAN COMMERCIAL LAW

Series [illegible] handy volumes giving in clear, understandable terms the Law of Contracts, Negotiable Paper, Sales of Personal Property, Agency, Partnership, Corporations, Insurance, Suretyship, Debtor, Creditor, Bankruptcy, Banks and Banking, and Real Property. The treatment of the foregoing is clear and comprehensive with an intent to place in the hands of those unacquainted with the workings of the Law, a guide-post by which he can avoid the pits into which many are daily falling.

EVERYONE NEEDS THIS WORK.

Every Home; Every Office; Every Business and Every Business Man needs this little series. A Business Man in his Office; A Student in his Room; The Farmer in his Home; A Business Woman seated at her Desk at Home; The Traveler in the Railway Coach, everyone in fact, may now have at his or her elbow for immediate consultation all the Laws of Business and Commerce condensed into this little series of Nine Miniature Books, "THE AMERICAN COMMERCIAL LAW SERIES".

Mail the Coupon RIGHT NOW!

Don't delay a single day. Get these books into your business. Have them NOW. Show them to your lawyer; ask his opinion of them. Ask your business associates what they think of them. Clip off this introductory coupon and mail it RIGHT NOW! Only a limited number of sets allotted to N. D. to be disposed of under this plan. Don't wait until too late. Tear off the coupon before you turn the page. Mail it.

FREE EXAMINATION COUPON.
ARENA PUBLISHING Co., Almont, N. D.
Gentlemen: Send me, free of charge, one set of "Day's American Law," nine volumes, for seven days free examination. If I am satisfied with the books I will send you $2 within seven days and $1 each week until I have paid $12 dollars. If I decide not to retain them I will notify you within seven days, to send for them and to pay the express.

Name

Town

State

Turkeys Wanted and other Poultry for the HOLIDAYS. Write for tags and market today. Also ship us your CREAM

EDWARDS BROS.,
119 6TH ST., NO. MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA
Ref: Security National Bank, Minneapolis; Aberdeen National Bank, Aberdeen S. D.; Langdon State Bank, Langdon, N. D.
BONDED & LICENSED BY THE STATE OF MINNESOTA

10 CTS!

What is a DIME worth?

That all depends on where you spend it. On our ten cent counter you will find the following articles:

Dust pans	Bread pans
Cake pans	Jelly cake pans
Curtain rods	Playing cards
Combs	Tooth brushes
Souvenir Dishes	Flour sifters

Suit hangers and many other useful articles.

The Holritz Store
C. E. Kelsven, Manager.
Almont, - - - - N. Dakota

ARENA $1.25

FACT OR FICTION?

The business man who does not advertise says, "I do not advertise because I save [illegible] it would cost and so I sell my goods at a lower price than the merchant that advertises."

I.

The business man who does not advertise because he claims to sell his merchandise cheaper than others, knows he is trying to find an "advertisement" which will be a better business puller than his competitor. He also knows that he does not sell any cheaper. To prove this the editor purchased at each one of the four stores in this place a certain amount of a certain staple article. The quality was of the average and practically the same. No 'jewing' down was attempted. The money was placed on the counter and the merchant picked it up and making change, gave back the rest of the money.

The matter was then resolved into its simplest elements. Below is the result:

Store No. 1 (Advertiser)		13c a lb.
" " 2	"	17.1c "
" " 3 non-	"	17.1c "
" " 4	"	17.1c "

By this table the FACT is amply demonstrated that in this one commodity the stores that advertise in the Arena sell this one line picked at random, at an average of 2.05 cents a pound cheaper than those that do not use its columns. Also it is shown that in no case does the non-advertiser sell for less money than the advertiser. And in one particular case it is shown that the one advertiser sold this line about 31.5 per cent lower than the non-advertisers. And the average of the selling price of the advertisers was 13 per cent lower than the average selling price of the non-advertisers. The [illegible] that those who advertise [illegible] ding the cost of advertising [illegible] cost of the goods, can [illegible], and do sell for less than those who claim "to sell cheaper because they deduct what they would have to pay for advertising from the price of the goods."

II.

Assuming that the merchant who does not advertise does an annual business of $10,000 do a year: That amount of business would entail handling above 30,000 articles, as the average sale is less than 33 cents. Suppose a per centage of 1 cent on each dollar is appropriated for advertising. That sum would during the year produce a $100 advertising fund. Further, if that amount was spread over the annual sales it would mean a deduction of 3⅓ mills on each of the average sales made by the dealer.

Comparing these figures with the FACTS and FIGURES given above, does not the statement that, "I do not advertise because I save the money that it would cost and so I sell my goods at a lower price than the merchant who advertises" sound like unto a plausible Fiction?

Think about these things, Mr. or Mrs. Buyer and ask for honest, square-deal, locally advertised lines of goods. The merchant believes in himself and he knows his goods are every thread just as represented in the advertisement and can be examined and investigated in the white light of publicity and the bright open light of day, and bear it without being condemned, under the test.