THE ALMONT ARENA

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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.

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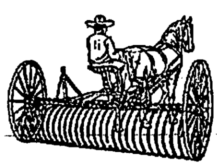
We handle McCormick mowers and rakes. If you need a new haying machine, you can do no better than get a McCormick. McCormick mowers are light running; they are durable, and they are built in various sizes to meet the most varied requirements—3½, 4½, 5, 6 and 7-foot cut. McCormick rakes are made in various widths in either hand or self dump styles. If you are undecided as to what machine you want, call and let us explain the many meritorious features found in the McCormick mower and rake construction. Learn why McCormick mowers and rakes are money savers. If you are not ready to buy, call anyway and get a catalogue. It's filled with valuable information, and it will explain exactly why McCormick rakes and mowers excel.



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Almont, - - - North Dakota.

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

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We want your cream and pay you a better price than you would net for it if you shipped it to the Twin Cities or sold to some agent of a distant firm—because the express to Glen Ullin is much less than to St. Paul. We pay CASH

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

Representing the Hess Creamery Company, Glen Ullin, N. D.

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LOCAL RESUME

The Doings of Ourselves and Others Weekly

NEW HOME

THE SEWING MACHINE OF QUALITY.

NOT SOLD UNDER ANY OTHER NAME.

WARRANTED FOR ALL TIME.

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

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

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

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

Owing to the large amount of job work this week and also the increase of advertising, we have not been able to put in all the local news this week. We will however, have it in next week.

A. M. Johnson was in from the Heart river, Friday and reported harvest on in full blast in that section.

The Almont Cafe'

Will be opened to the public Monday August 12. Give It a Trial.

Fred Vollrath, Proprietor. Almont, North Dakota.

Boost Rural Conditions

Much has been written about "how to build a city," and it is very noticeable how every town man is nearly always a booster for his town. Everything that can be done to entice people to the city is resorted to. All attractions that are possible to be brought to town are fostered. We do not censure this city man so long as his tactics are fair and broadminded. The city must have such men to develope it to the full.

Why should not the farming communities be as aggressive? Every farmer should be a booster for his locality. In some sections of the east they have entertainments at the township houses. There lectures and other sort of wholesome entertainments are held. Picnics, church affairs and everything of this nature are encouraged to help hold the farm community equal to the town. The rural telephone and rural mail delivery have done much to improve the rural conditions. Good roads and motor cars have done their share. They improve farm life and yet they are a means of getting people to the town centers. Why not increase the number of entertainments held in your farm community? Add a lecture or two on scientific operations to the list. When the opportunities for recreation, culture and social intercourse are increased, the problem of keeping the farm boys and girls on the farm will be solved.

Some of the "Sooners" are in danger of unpleasant acquaintance with the laws of the state as a number of gumshoe deputy game wardens have been appointed to assist in protecting the game until the open season. Also the local deputies are determined to hold every violator of the game laws to strict account, even if it is one of their closest friends. The local deputy when in the village the first of the week stated that he was going to enforce the law with out fear or favor and if any of his friends got gay before the open season he as a warden would make 'em go some.

Rev. K. H. Meyers of Bismarck will come to Almont, for the coming Sunday and will preach at the Timpe schoolhouse at 2 o'clock p. m., and at Almont at 8 o'clock p. m. It is hoped there will be a large attendance. A cordial invitation is extended.

Almont Has New Cafe

Tuesday of this week, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Vollrath who have been in the restaurant business at New Salem for a number of years, decided, after a careful investigation of conditions, to cast in their lot with the town of Almont, and open a restaurant here. No sooner had they decided than action was taken and their goods were shipped at once.

They have rented the old Red Star building and engaged in fixing it up for the cafe'. The name of the place will be The Almont Cafe' and according to present expectations, will be opened to the public Monday Morning.

Everyone in Almont is glad to welcome Mr. and Mrs. Vollrath and are felicitating one another upon Almont's new desired acquisition.

Smoke Tennyson

BEST 5c

CIGAR

Just Received A nice line of Jewelry latest designs in Cuff Buttons, Brooches, Scarf Pins, Watch Chains & Fobs

Let Us Show Them To You.

The Almont Pharmacy

Dr. W. T. CAIN, Proprietor,

Almont, - - - North Dakota

Just Received!

A Large Consignment of Fruit and selling them at

Harvest Prices on Canned Fruits

Lemon Cling Peaches a can	20c
Old Tom Pears	20c
Oregon Plums	20c
Egg Plums	20c
California Grapes	20c
Honey Bee Strawberries	15c
Preserved Red Raspberries	25c

Dried Fruit

Peaches	per pound	15c
Apricots		18c
Raisins		10c
Apples		15c
Seeded Raisins	2 pounds	25c
Logan Berries		40c
Sugar this week only, 14 lbs		1.00
Eggs per Dozen		15c
Butter per pound		16 to 20c

F. HOLRITZ, SR. ALMONT, N. D.

See Your Final Proofs before

G. H. ANDERSON

United States Commissioner

Office in Farmers State Bank Building

Almont, - - - North Dakota

We Want Your Cream EGGS

Largest Cash Buyers in the Twin Cities. Write for Shipping

De Soto Creamery & Produce Co.

MINNEAPOLIS

MEAL time—Eager children! Hungry grown-ups—Keen appetites to be appeased—And

Libby's Sliced Dried Beef

Creamed or plain it makes a dandy dish. It's easy to prepare—superior in quality, and costs no more than ordinary kinds.

In Glass Jars or Tins

At Every Grocers

Libby, McNeill & Libby

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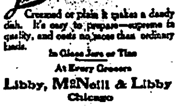

Her Engagements.

Miss Vivian is very much of a flirt and she has been engaged to a dozen young men during the few seasons she has been on the eligible list. A few days ago she said to her father:

"Pa, you may congratulate me on having acquired a new object of my affection."

"I am glad to hear it," he replied. "I hope you are as happy with him as you will be with the next one."

"Exclamatory" Was Right.

Mrs. Mason's colored washerwoman, Martha, was complaining of her husband's health.

"Why, is he sick, Martha?" asked Mrs. Mason.

"He's ve'y po'ly, ma'am, po'ly," answered the woman. "He's got the exclamatory rheumatism."

"You mean inflammatory, Martha," said the patron. "Exclamatory means to cry out."

"Yes, ma'am," replied Martha, with conviction; "dat's what it is. He hollers all the time."—Judge.

PROOF ENOUGH.

Mrs. Love—Yes, Fred's love is cooling.

Mrs. Dove—What makes you think so?

Mrs. Love—When we were on our honeymoon he broke two teeth trying to eat my biscuits. Now he soaks them in hot tea for half an hour.

FAMILY RUNT

Kansas Man Says Coffee Made Him That.

"Coffee has been used in our family of eleven—father, mother, five sons and four daughters—for thirty years. I am the eldest of the boys and have always been considered the runt of the family and a coffee toper.

"I continued to drink it for years until I grew to be a man, and then I found I had stomach trouble, nervous headaches, poor circulation, was unable to do a full day's work, took medicine for this, that and the other thing, without the least benefit. In fact I only weighed 116 when I was 25.

"Then I changed from coffee to Postum, being the first one in our family to do so. I noticed, as did the rest of the family, that I was surely gaining strength and flesh. Shortly after I was visiting my cousin who said, 'You look so much better—you're getting fat.'

"At breakfast his wife passed me a cup of coffee, as she knew I was always such a coffee drinker, but I said, 'No, thank you.'

"'What!' said my cousin, 'you quit coffee? What do you drink?'

"'Postum,' I said, 'or water, and I am well.' They did not know what Postum was, but my cousin had stomach trouble and could not sleep at night from drinking coffee three times a day. He was glad to learn about Postum, but said he never knew coffee would hurt anyone." (Tea is just as injurious as coffee because it contains caffeine, the same drug found in coffee.)

"After understanding my condition and how I got well he knew what to do for himself. He discovered that coffee was the cause of his trouble as he never used tobacco or anything else of the kind. You should see the change in him now. We both believe that if persons who suffer from coffee drinking would stop and use Postum they could build back to health and happiness." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason." Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

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

The GLOW of the RUBIES

by FRANCIS PERRY ELLIOTT

ILLUSTRATIONS by RAY WALTERS

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SYNOPSIS.

Richard Lightnut, an American with an affected English accent, receives a present from a friend in China. The present proves to be a pair of pajamas. A letter hints of surprise to the wearer. Lightnut dons the pajamas and late at night gets up for a smoke. His servant, Jenkins, comes in and, failing to recognize Lightnut, attempts to put him out. Thinking the servant crazy, Lightnut changes his clothes intending to summon help. When he reappears Jenkins falls on his neck with joy, confirming Lightnut's belief that he is crazy. Jenkins tells Lightnut of the encounter he had with a hideous Chinaman dressed in pajamas. In a message from his friend, Jack Billings, Lightnut is asked to put up "the kid" for the night on his way home from college. Later Lightnut finds a beautiful girl in black pajamas in his room. Lightnut is shocked by the girl's drinking, smoking and slangy talk. She tells him her name is Francis and puzzles him with a story of her love for her sister's room-mate, named Frances. Next morning the girl is missing and Lightnut hurries to the boat to see her off. He is accosted by a husky college boy, who calls him "Dicky," but he does not see the girl.

CHAPTER VIII.

Her Brother Jack.

"Good night, Dicky!" came up the elevator shaft. And then more "good nights," growing fainter with their laughter as the car shot down.

"Good night," I called after them. "Devilish sorry you fellows won't stay longer!"

"Jolly good ite, Jenkins," I said, yawning sleepily, as I dropped back into my own apartment.

"Yes, sir," assented Jenkins demurely. "It's sleeping on the divan the other night, sir. Eight hours there ain't nothing like eight hours in bed and in your pajamas."

"Pajamas!" I ejaculated, startled.

For all day I had been thinking of her. I wondered if Billings would happen to invite me up for the week end. But he had so many times, and I had never gone.

"By Jove, that reminds me," I said. "Those red silk pajamas!"

"Yes, sir." Jenkins' face hardened in an old, wooden way.

"I was wondering, Jenkins, if those pajamas were torn any in our little row the other night."

Poor Jenkins winced a little. "I think not, sir," he muttered humbly—"leastwise, they were all right last night when Mr.—" He seemed to catch himself abruptly. "I mean when I found them this morning, sir."

He returned with the garments I had received from Mustermann, and again we spread them under the lamp on the table. They looked singularly smooth and unwrinkled. There was not a single tear or break, not even with the delicate cords that twisted to form the frogs of the seat.

"My, sir! But ain't they red!" breathed Jenkins. "Them cords look like little red snakes."

I cut an anxious glance at Jenkins, for I did not like his reference to snakes. Seemed ominous, somehow. But his appearance was composed and reassuring. And, by Jove, come to look, the cords did look just like tiny, coiled serpents of glowing fire! Why, they were so jolly red they hurt your eyes. Fact! And thin as the beautiful stuff was, this brighter red ran all over the other, covering every inch of it and forming the closest, finest what-you-call-it embroidery. It was as faint and dainty a pattern as that on a soap bubble! Fact is, I could not trace it, even with my glass.

The only part that wasn't covered with this embroidery business was the stuff used to cover the knots, or little balls, over which the cords were meant to hook. In working with some of these cords, idly fastening and unfastening them, I got a little impatient with one that seemed tight, you know, and I used my manicure knife to pull the knot through.

"Careful, sir," warned Jenkins. "Likely to cut something."

By Jove! No sooner said, than I did it!

The dashed blade slipped somehow and cut into the threads that tied the covers or caps or whatever-you-call-'ems, over the knots. And when I pulled, the beastly piece of silk came off in my fingers.

And then—oh, but I say! I just gave a sort of yell and dropped the whole thing!

Ever have some silly ass try to scare you by poking a red hot cigar at you in the dark? Know how you jerk back? Well, there you are! For, give you my word, when I pealed off the little cloth cap, regular blazes of crimson fire seemed to shoot from the end of the knot.

Fact is, it wasn't a knot at all, but a button—a devilish glassy button, something bigger than a dime, perhaps, and thick as the end of your little finger. And there it lay against the silk burning its way through it like a red coal of fire.

And it was just then that Billings rolled in.

I say "rolled in," because it always looks that way. That's the way Billings is built, you know.

"I say, Dicky," he panted; "just missed another infernal express! Plenty more trains, but I had a great inspiration strike me that I'd let you put me up for the night. Hat, Jenkins! Now, don't say a word, Dicky, old chap. Cane, Jenkins!—Great pleasure, assure you—won't inconvenience at all. Gloves, Jenkins! Just give me something to sleep in—and I'll be as comfortable here as I would be at the club—so don't worry any about me, old chap. By the way, want to thank you for taking care of the kid. Got home all right, I understand."

He plunked like a jolly elephant into the largest and most comfortable chair in the room and wheezed for breath.

"And, Jenkins!" He raised one fat finger while he took a gasp. "Don't mind if I do have a package of Dicky's Koroskos and a sloe fizz—not too sweet, you know; and you may—"

Billings broke off suddenly. Then he climbed heavily to his feet, and without warning, heaved himself across the room and seized the button I had just uncovered. Dashed if he didn't almost upset me.

"Here, I say!" I protested. "Don't lose that cap." I picked it up from where he had jerked it to the floor. "It's the cover to hide that glass, you know."

"Wh-a-a-t!"

Billings swung round, staring at me with the most curious expression.

"See here, Dicky," he exclaimed rather excitedly, but in a low tone, as he cut a side glance at Jenkins siphoning the fizz over at the cellarette. "What in thunder have you been doing now?"

By Jove, I turned cold for a minute, I was that startled. I thought he was going to use the pajamas as an introduction for reference to last night. But in a minute I saw that he did not mean that.

"Where on earth did you get anything like this?"

"Oh, I say now!" I remonstrated, alarm changing to a mild dudgeon. Billings' devilish rude manners are so offensive at times. "What do you mean? It's a present from a friend in China."

"Present!" Billings' eyes bulged queerly. He stooped toward me, whispering: "Did he know what this button was?"

"Why, of course he didn't," I answered indignantly. "Never dreamed of it, of course. I tell you, it was all nicely covered, was what-you-call-it—upholstered, you know—with devilish nice silk. I cut it off accidentally, trying to force the thing through that loop. That left the marble exposed."

Billings took the glass mechanically from the tray tendered by Jenkins and sipped it slowly, eying me curiously over the top. Then he set it back, very deliberately, wiped his mouth with the bit of napery, and without taking his glance from me, waited until Jenkins had left the room. Whereupon, after another searching look at the button, he dropped it with the garment upon the table, and with hands jammed deep in his pockets, faced me with a long-drawn whistle.

"Well, I'll be hanged!" he exclaimed. Just a coarse, vulgar outburst, you know—no sense to it; no point at all, you know—that's Billings.

He caught up the coat again. "And these others—four of them—are they just the same?" he demanded sharply.

"Dash it, how should I know? I suppose so," I answered indifferently. And I closed my eyes and leaned back, feeling a bit—just a bit—weary. Somehow, Billings is always so exhausting when he gets started on something.

"Oh, cut it out, old chap," I protested, drowsy-like.

"I will," I heard him say. Then I guess I must have dropped off a bit, for the next thing I knew he was shaking me.

"Dicky! Dicky! Say, look here! Look, I tell you!"

I did look, and—well, I was jolly vexed, that's all.

"Oh, I say now!" I spoke severely—just that way, you know. I went on, remonstrating: "Devilish silly joke, if you ask me. You've gone and ruined the thing, Billings! Flashy buttons like that, you know—too tawdry, too cheap."

"Cheap!" He almost shouted it. Then he leaned over the back of the leather chair and pounded his fat head against the cushions, writhing his big bulk from side to side.

"Quite impossible," I said firmly. "Not en regle at all, you know!" And I fixed my glass and stared gloomily at the things. The five shiny buttons just lay there against the delicate silk like so many fiery crimson cherries.

He leered at me, chuckling. "Look cheap to you, eh? What you might call outre, so to speak?"

"By Jove, of course," I answered ruefully. "I can't sleep in the things now, you know. What would people say?"

Billings stared at me disagreeably a moment and said something under his breath. Then he caught up the buttons and the silk, and crushing them in his hands, buried his face in the mass.

"Oh you beauties, you darlings!" I heard him murmur.

Then he looked at the buttons again, and dash if he kissed me. Maudlin—jolly maudlin, I say, if you ask me!

"I say, Dicky," he said carelessly. "You may not care for them, but I've taken rather a shine to these buttons. Mind letting me have one, eh?"

He flashed a quick glance at me and then away.

"Mind? Why, certainly not—take 'em all, old chap, and welcome." Yet I responded gloomily enough, scarcely polite, you know. And I felt too jolly prostrated to be curious as to what he could possibly want with the things. Waistcoat buttons, likely—Billings was given to loud dress and other bounder stunts. But he just sat there looking down after I spoke, and presently stole a queer glance at me.

He suddenly held up the row of red buttons again.

"Look here, you blessed dodo," he exclaimed brusquely. "Have you really no idea what these are, these glass buttons you are yapping about? Of course you haven't, you jolly chowder head, but I'm going to tell you."

He threw the coat into my lap.

"They are rubies, old man, that's all," he said quietly. "Oriental rubies, at that—flawless and perfect—the rarest and most precious things in the world."

CHAPTER IX.

An Amazing Revelation.

I stared blankly at Billings. "Rubies!" I gasped.

He nodded. "Genuine pigeon bloods, my son, no less."

"Oh, come now, Billings," I protested. I felt a little miffed, just a little you know. So jolly raw to try it on that way.

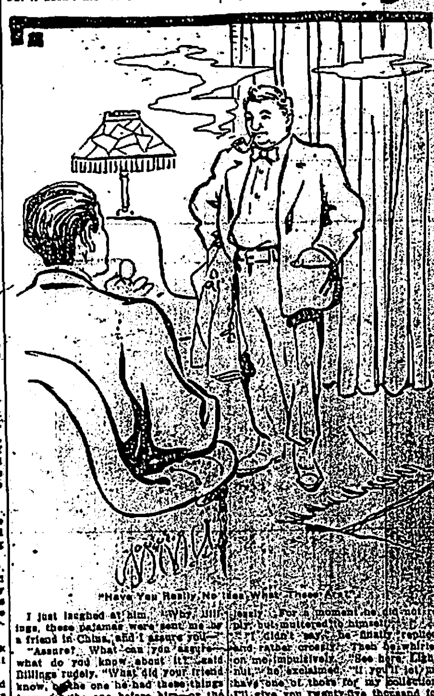
"By Jove, old chap, you must think me a common ass," I suggested disgustedly.

Billings grinned at the very idea.

"You a common ass, Dicky?" he ejaculated. "Nobody who knows you would ever think that, old man."

"But, I say—"

"See here, Dicky boy, I'm in dead earnest," he interrupted eagerly. "Don't you remember my one fad—gems? Got enough tied up in them to build two apartment houses as big as this. Best amateur collection in New York, if I do say it. But I haven't anything like one of these rubies, and neither has any one else—no one else in this country, anyhow. There's nothing like them in all New York, from Tiffany's down to Maiden Lane, and never has been. I never saw anything like—near like any of them—except the one in the Russian crown of Anna Ivanovana. That's bigger, but it hasn't the same fire."



"Have You Really No Idea What These Are?"

I just laughed at him. "Why, Billings, these pajamas were sent me by a friend in China, and I assure you—"

"Assure? What can you assure—what do you know about it?" said Billings rudely. "What did your friend know, or the one he had these things from—or the one before him—or the one still before that? Pshaw!" And he snapped his fingers.

With his hand he swept up the little caps and the long, wirelike threads that held them and sniffed the handful curiously.

"H'm! Funky sort of aromatic smell—balsam, cedar oil or something like that," he muttered half aloud. "That accounts for the preservation. But still—"

He [illegible] his legs and puffed thoughtfully.

"Tell you how I figure this out, Dicky," he said finally. "These nighties your friend has sent you are awfully rare and old, and for delicate, dainty elegance and that sort of thing they've got everything else in the silk way shoved off the clothes-line. But as to these jewels you can just bet all you've got that whoever phased them on was not wise to them being under these covers."

Here he got to looking at one of the buttons and murmuring his admiration—regular trance, you know.

"By Jove!" I remarked, just to stir him up a bit. And he unloaded a great funnel of smoke and continued:

"My theory is that during some danger, some mandarins war likely, somebody got cold feet about these jewels and roped them in with these bits of silk—see how different they are from the rest of the stuff! Then, when the roughhouse came, these pajamas were swept along in the sacking—sort of spoils of pillage, you know. It was a clever method of concealment—clever because simple—a hiding place unlikely to be thought of because right under the eye. You recall Poe's story of 'The Purloined Letter?'"

I asked Billings how much he thought one of the rubies was worth. I had in mind how devilish hungrily he had looked at them. But he sighed, then frowned and answered impatiently:

"That's it! That's the trouble about all the rare and beautiful things of this life! Always some debasing, prohibitive sordid money value, dammit!"

He squinted at the stones again and let the weight of one rest upon his finger. He shook his head, sighing.

"Well, they're over twenty carats each, and therefore, of course, many times the value of first water diamonds. After you get above five carats with real Oriental rubies, diamonds are not in it."

With an abrupt gesture he pushed the things away and rose. His pipe had gone out, but I noticed that he did not relight it. I held the gems full in the rays of the lamp, and Billings paused, holding a hungry gaze over his shoulder.

"I say, Billings, how much did you say one was worth?" I asked carelessly. For a moment he did not reply, but muttered to himself.

"I didn't say," he finally replied, and rather crossly. Then he whirled on me impulsively. "See here, Lightnut," he exclaimed, "if you'll let me have one of those for my collection, I'll give you twenty-five thousand for it—there!"

He gulped and continued:

"I'll have to make some sacrifices, but I don't mind that. I—"

But I shook my head. "Really, I could hardly keep from laughing in his face.

"Sorry! Can't see it, old chap," I said. "Wouldn't sell one of them at any price!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

It is a great [illegible] boy should be made to tackle [illegible] and not easy or pleasant.

O'BRIEN'S MISTAKE.

Doran—Oi loikes courage, but Oi don't loike recklessness wid it.

Horan—Oi told O'Brien the same thing wan day whin he wor thryin' to show how brave he could be in an argymint wid his wife.

By Experiment.

"What was your little boy crying about last evening?" "Over his lesson in natural history." "A child of that age studying natural history? You astonish me!" "It's so, just the same. He was learning the difference between a wasp and a fly."

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

In Practice.

Husband—Your extravagance is awful! When I die you'll probably have to beg.

Wife—Well, I should be better off than some poor women who never had any practice.

Paxtine Antiseptic sprayed into the nasal passages is a surprisingly successful remedy for catarrh. At druggists, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

A man spends a good portion of his time deceiving himself, and a woman spends a good portion of hers before a mirror. It's the same thing.

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

Some men's idea of luck is to owe more than they can pay.

WHERE DOCTORS FAILED TO HELP

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Mrs. Green's Health—Her Own Statement.

Covington, Mo.—"Your medicine has done me more good than all the doctor's medicines. At every monthly period I had to stay in bed four days because of [illegible] ... I think it is the best medicine on earth for women."—Mrs. Jennie Green, Covington, Mo.

How Another Operation Avoided.

[illegible]

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound [illegible]

DAISY FLY KILLER [illegible]

Recreation Time

Tents, Hammocks, Camp Chairs

LET US QUOTE YOU PRICES

[illegible] A. J. WRIGHT & SONS

Moorhead, Minnesota

WE MAKE RUGS

FROM YOUR OLD CARPETS [illegible]

FARGO CARPET & RUG CO. [illegible]

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER [illegible]

Canada Has Sufficient Coal for 6000 Years

It Has Enough Agricultural Land for the Settling of Millions.

A report dealing with the coal resources of Canada has been issued by the Dominion Department of Mines. The estimates given are only based on what is known. In the western and northern regions, which have been little explored, there may be vast deposits of which nothing whatever is known at present. The officials of the department estimate that of bituminous coal there is in Canada 73½ billion tons; of anthracite 461 million tons; sub-bituminous and lignite over 100 billion tons. The quantity of coal now annually mined in Canada is about 12 million tons. With an estimated quantity of unmixed good coal, of 74 billion tons, it would require 6,166 years to exhaust the supply. If the inferior grades were included, supply would last for 14,675 years. Of course the coal demands of Canada will keep on increasing, but it will be a good many years before the quantity of Canadian coal mined will equal present output of the United States mines. Their annual output is about 500,000,000 tons. At that rate it would take only 146 years to exhaust the estimated Canadian supply of good coal, and about 350 years to get to the end of the total supply. And with the increasing population, made up of about four hundred thousand persons a year (and it looks now as if this number would be reached this year), one hundred and seventy-five thousand being an estimate of the immigration from the United States for 1912, the consumption of coal will naturally increase.

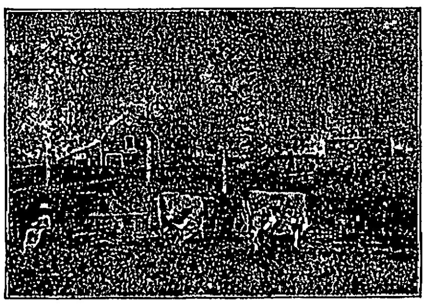
The agricultural districts of Canada have now become so well known throughout the world, and the vacant area of splendid land is still so great that it may be expected that the numbers mentioned will increase from year to year, and it will not be many years before the immigration figures will reach the million mark.

It may be asked what is there to warrant this large immigration? With millions of acres of land, capable of producing twenty-five to forty bushels of wheat to the acre; or, if in oats, from forty to ninety, and even as high as a hundred bushels per acre, or the same splendid yields of flax or barley, there is ample inducement to attract these hundreds of thousands who are filling the present agricultural settlements and pushing forward into the newer settlements year by year, and leave room still for the hundreds of thousands who will follow. There remains not only the agricultural wealth of the country, but there are also the social advantages, the home-making privileges, apart altogether from the financial opportunities, there is the life and the energy born from the knowledge that the settler is more than a unit in the upbuilding, in the making of a country that will soon rank amongst the first in the nations of the world. There is no desire on the part of the writer to dwell upon the success that has followed the American settler in the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta and the coast Province of British Columbia, or to speak of the thousands of individuals whose hundreds of dollars have made them thousands, but attention must be paid to the fact that these people have done well. They are followed by their families and their friends, who also are doing well.

Where, a few years ago, seemingly only months ago, there was nothing but the open prairie, or if we speak of the more central portions of these provinces, the park districts, there are today well tilled and cultivated farms, large farms, too, and the herds of cattle. Cities and towns are the result of the opening up of this rich field of agriculture, and it is a high class of agriculture, carried on by the use of brains, and, where energy has not been endowed, it has become in that splendid air a case of inoculated energy.

The rapid advancement of railways makes the situation easy. Today one may be located thirty miles from one of the many branches of the different systems. A year from now, the whistle of the locomotive and the long train of cars may pass the farm, the elevator is but a short drive from the home, a splendid market is established, and all the advantages of an old settled community are at hand.

The prospects this year from an agricultural standpoint are exceedingly bright, and, relieved of untoward conditions, the farmer is already counting his bank roll, planning for more extensive operations for next year, and figuring on paying out for his farm. He is calculating what the increased value of his holdings, as a result of a successful crop, will add to his assets. Already some fields of wheat have been harvested, barley has been cut, and the yield is above his expectation. In fact, the feeling at the time of writing is that never in the history of any country on the continent has there been such a prospect of a large average crop, all over the three central provinces of Canada, as will be harvested this year. The railroads are adding to their already large mileage and have got ready for handling the crop thousands of box cars. The government agents and the railways are making arrangements for from fifty to sixty thousand extra farm hands in order that the crop may be successfully and quickly harvested, business men are laying in larger stocks than usual, real estate men are active, preparing for the rush of business that is sure to follow, and everywhere there is the note of optimism, which seems to be perfectly justifiable.



The Dairy Helps the Farmer in Western Canada.

There is, as has been said, a vast area of the country still open for settlement and homesteading lying in the center north. Speaking of this part a writer, who made the trip when the crop was in its green stage, said:

"Just now, the whole country is a beautiful sight, as it presents itself in full dress of living green, varied in shade, many places elegantly fringed and interspersed with pleatings of shrubbery and patches of sweet scented flowers in rose, yellow, white, pink, scarlet, cardinal and purple. In traveling over the virgin soil, I have seen some of the most charming rolling prairies, sloping hills, deep ravines, mirrored lakes; artistic flower fields, and natural parks that one could wish to behold, and all placed there without the aid of man. The land in general is heavily matted with grass, mixed with vetches and pea vines, nearly up to the knee, and many millions of acres of which are going to waste while beef, pork and mutton are soaring at prices heretofore unknown. The comparatively small acreage under cultivation reminds one of a few small garden patches.

"When we consider the estimated crop of 300,000,000 bushels of wheat for 1912, to be produced on these western prairies from these garden patches, some faint idea can be formed by an imaginative mind as to the immense possibilities and rich heritage of a glorious western Canada."

The estimate of the wheat crop, as made by the writer quoted, is excessive, but with even 250 million bushels, there will be a great deal of satisfaction on the part of the settlers.

Uniforms and Diplomacy.

The gazettes have announced that the emperor of Germany has deigned to name Mon. de Kiderlen-Waechter major of the Seventy-first Thuringian infantry. To please his august master, the minister sometimes wears his uniform, but in it he gives no illusion of elegance. The other day, to console himself, he said: "I believe my colleague, M. Poincare (the French ambassador) would appear more ridiculous than I do if he were obliged to dress as an artillerist."

Prince von Buelow, who is colonel of hussars, rode in the grand review at the head of his regiment. Some years ago, at Strasburg, the emperor remarked some squadrons that were moving in zigzags across the field in a manner scarcely correct. They were the hussars of M von Buelow. "Ach!" cried William II., "mit Buelow immer die krumme wege der diplomatie!" (Oh, with Buelow, it is always the crooked ways of diplomacy.)—Le Cri de Paris.

His Occupation Gone.

Hungry Herbert—I would work, ma'am, but there is little doing in my profession at present.

The Housewife—What is your profession?

Hungry Herbert—Taking care of the galloping horse effects in a theater. The automobile plays have just about ruined my business.

North Dakota News

Latest Happenings Gathered in the Flickertail State.

BODY MAY BE CONVICT.

Man Was at One Time "Trusty" in Prison.

Schafer.—In reply to one of the number of postcards describing the body of the man found on the McKenzie county side of the Missouri river at the Sioux crossing, a few days ago, Sheriff Wynn of Dawson county, Mont., writes he is positive that the body is that of a man he had in jail at Glendive.

The man was known by the name of J. W. White. Sheriff Wynn says, however, that he does not think that was his true name. The man had been serving a ninety-day sentence in the Glendive jail and escaped while acting as a "trusty."

Sheriff Wynn learned that the escaped prisoner had gone to a ranch house down the Yellowstone and endeavored to get a man by the name of Abrogast, to take him across the river, above the government dam, to the town of Intake. As the river was nearly bank full at the time, Abrogast refused to take him across. White then left saying he was going over to Intake.

On the same day that White had left the Abrogast place, a man was seen in a boat on the river above the dam. As the boat was near the center of the river it was seen to shoot rapidly toward the dam. The occupant disrobed and leaped into the river. He was carried over the dam, together with the boat, almost immediately afterwards. The boat was found below the dam later. The man, however, had completely disappeared.

As there is no other man reported missing, the body found at Sioux crossing is undoubtedly that of Sheriff Wynn's prisoner. Sheriff Wynn says that the escaped prisoner was a large man, and that the prisoners in jail at the time of his disappearance say he had a tooth missing from the lower jaw and they think some tatoo marks on one of his arms. This description, with the exception of the tatoo marks, corresponds with that of the "floater" found in the Missouri. The tatoo marks were perhaps not noticed owing to the fact that the body was badly decomposed.

More Insurance.

Devils Lake.—Ramsey county farmers are insured for any hail damage far better than last year, $2,321.10 having been turned over to County Auditor Bice to the county treasury, being the amount subscribed by farmers to hail insurance with the state this year, aside of $1,310.20, the total insurance written in this county last year. When the total amount up to Aug. 15 last year is just a little more than half of the amount this year, it can be readily seen that Ramsey county farmers are taking no chances on the splendid corp that is in sight.

On the basis of the business done last year the state did not forward half enough policies to the county auditor this year and a second demand has had to be made on the state department. About 11,600 acres have been insured thus far this year. In addition to this the old line companies have also put out more insurance this year than in years gone by.

After Gang.

Ambrose. — Sheriff Nelson, accompanied by Constables Weeding and Austinson, went to Redstone, Mont., in quest of a gang of horse thieves, who stole horses belonging to Fred Shaver and a Mr. Erickson of Crosby. The officers succeeded in locating one of the gang John Bigley, at Redstone and placed him under arrest. Bigley confessed to being with the gang when the horses were stolen, but claims to have left the party near the boundary. Constable Austinson took charge of the prisoner and brought him here, and later took him to Crosby, where he was lodged in jail. Sheriff Nelson and Constable Weeding are now in the Swift Current country trying to locate the balance of the gang.

Judge Cowan Will Preside.

Devils lake. —Judge Cowan of this city will preside in the murder trial of Jim Kahm at Minnewaukan, charged with killing Hassen Abdulla, "The Terible Turk," who is bound over to the district court to face trial. Kahm, who admits killing Abdulla, claiming that the deed was done in self-defense, has been in jail since the affair and was bound over without bail, the offense alleged being in the first degree. Kahm sticks to his story that he killed the wrestler after the latter had made an attempt on his life. He did not demand an examination when arraigned, waiving his rights to a hearing.

Western Dakota Shortage.

Bismarck. — Western North Dakota is facing a shortage of binding twine on the eve of the best harvest in the history of the Missouri slope. The state penitentiary has been sold out for a month, and could sell forty more cars of twine if it had them. The International Harvester company sold seventy-nine cars in the past ten days in the slope country. Twenty-four cars of twine were received over the Soo Line in three days. Where twine cannot be supplied farmers will use headers.

HARVEST IS NEAR.

Operations in Full Swing in North Dakota By End of Week.

Grand Forks.—In a few days harvesting operations throughout the state will be in full swing. General reports concerning the crop conditions are favorable. Only in a few districts do the reports show that the crop will be light, and those sections have poor prospects because of hail-storms which means that the condition is only local.

Rye harvesting, which has been under way for some days, is still in progress, but most of that grain has been reaped. Most of the early barley also has been cut, and the fields have been found to be just as good as expected and the indications are that the yields will be heavy.

Following several days of warm weather, during which the grain showed splendid growth, there has come another general rain, covering almost every section of the state. With the rain there was, in some places, considerable hail, but, while the damage from that source has been heavy in a few spots, the general situation has been improved by reason of the new moisture. No more rain is needed now to ripen the grains and carry them through to maturity.

Machine men throughout the state report big sales of harvesting implements, particularly in the western districts. There the farmers, who have had short crops the past two years, were not so well supplied with harvesting equipment as were the farmers of the eastern district.

Traveling men also report the general business situation as very good. The merchants are buying heavily and there is every indication that the year will be a good one from the business point of view. While the state will not break any records on wheat production, the other grains will make the total value of the crops greater.

COMMISSIONER SILOS.

Assistant Dairy Commissioner Will Superintend.

Bismarck. — Assistant Dairy Commissioner E. H. Pierce departed for Lidgerwood where he will superintend the construction for a silo for Mr. Movious He will spend the week at Lidgerwood.

Mr. Pierce received a telegram from H. Thorson of Drake stating that another silo was to be built by Mr. Thorson. The latter has just completed the construction of a modern dairy farm. Mr. Pierce will go to Drake immediately upon his return from Lidgerwood.

The number of silos that are being constructed in North Dakota this year is fully up to the expectations of the state dairy department. As soon as the farmers see the success their neighbors are having with silos and in feeding ensilage to their stock, it is believed that many hundreds more silos will be built in North Dakota during the next year or two.

ELEVATOR IS BURNED.

Thirty Thousand Bushels of Wheat and Building Destroyed.

Minot, — The elevator of the Russell Miller Milling company, containing 30,000 bushels of wheat was totally destroyed by fire. The fire started at 3 a. m., and was extinguished at 9 a. m.

The loss is covered by insurance. The cause of the fire is unknown. The mill was shut down at 7 and at 2:45 Watchman Kaspor Alm visited the elevator and saw no sign of fire. Five minutes later the alarm was sent in by Baggageman Herbert Franklin of the Soo line.

Owing to the height of the building and the fact that it was covered by sheet iron, the fire department was unable to get at the flames at first. Work on the new elevator will start in a few days and the mill will be reopened about Sept. 15.

Flax Wilt Discovered.

Grand Forks.—Crop conditions over North Dakota have not changed materially since the government crop report of July 1, which placed condition of wheat in the state at 92, according to a statement of Thomas Cooper, secretary of the North Dakota Better Farming association. Conditions threaten to be changed, however. North Dakota has planted a very considerable acreage to flax this year. Flax wilt has been discovered in fields in all sections of North Dakota. No estimate can be placed on the loss from this source.

Nearly Killed.

Fargo.—Fred Anderson, son of a prominent Mapleton farmer, narrowly escaped death when horses hitched to a binder he was driving ran away and dragged him a considerable distance. Anderson was brought to the county hospital on an early train. An examination showed an arm broken and several severe gashes about the face and head. It is believed that he will recover. His condition is slightly improved. Anderson's team became frightened while working in the field on the Anderson farm near Mapleton.

ROOSEVELT'S BIG SPEECH

STATES HIS VIEWS ON ALL IMPORTANT QUESTIONS OF DAY.

Negro Question Has Been Troublesome and Committee Turned Down Negro Contestants.

Chicago, Aug. 6.—At 12:33 today's session of the national progressive convention was called to order and twelve minutes later Roosevelt appeared at the Coliseum and made his way to the platform. A tremendous wave of applause greeted him and he waved his hand in acknowledgment of the greeting. The cheering continued, the Grand Army fife and drum corps on the stage joining in the din. The doors of the Coliseum were thrown wide open during the Roosevelt demonstration and the hall was filled to capacity.

The Roosevelt demonstration lasted fifty-seven minutes, before Chairman Beveridge finally secured order.

At 1:48 Beveridge introduced Roosevelt and the colonel began his speech.

The delegates listened to his speech with the understanding that they must either adopt the platform substantially in consonance with his views or look elsewhere for a nominee for president.

Colonel Roosevelt in setting forth his views on the negro question spoke in part, as follows:

"In the republican national convention hitherto there has been a large representation of the colored men all from non-republican states by virtue of taking the only form of trying to make democratic states be good. Do you see what I mean, the colored delegates all come from states that never cast a republican electoral vote, that never elected a colored man to office, where, largely owing to action participated in for forty-five years by a republican party the colored man has as a matter of fact lost all his political rights.

"So that the old policy of attempting to impose on the southern states from without a certain rule of conduct toward the negro, has in fact broken down; and friends, I regret to say that every man who has ever been to a national convention knows that the character of the great majority of the colored delegates from the south from those old rotten borough states was such as to reflect discredit upon the republican party and upon the race itself.

These are the conspicuous points in the Roosevelt programme:

The recall of judicial decisions as first advocated by Roosevelt in the spring campaign and for which he was subjected to wide criticism. Roosevelt now advocates its extension to apply to federal courts as well as district courts.

The use of the government to assist workmen to become owners of business in which they are employed.

He declares against blanket revisions of the tariff, saying changes should be made schedule by schedule.

A measure to reduce the high cost of living among which are suggested the elimination of the middle-man.

Legislation to stop speculation which inflates prices.

The assistance of the farmer by the state and national governments.

The use of improved business methods.

The reclamation of arid and swamp lands.

Development by the federal government of the Mississippi river as a deep waterway, by the use of the plant employed on the Panama canal upon the completion of the canal.

Fortification of the Panama canal.

Free passing through the canal for coastwise traffic and the imposition of equal tolls for all other ships of whatever nation.

Concluding, the invincible colonel said: "I hope we shall win and I believe that if we can wake the people to what the fight really means we shall win. Our cause is based on the eternal principles of righteousness. Now to you men, who in your turn have come together to spend and be spent in the endless crusade against wrong, to you who face the future resolute and confident, to you who strive in a spirit of brotherhood for the betterment of our nation, to you who gird yourselves for this great new fight in the never ending warfare for the good of mankind, I say in closing: We stand at Armageddon and we battle for the Lord."

After listening attentively for nearly three hours to Colonel Roosevelt the crowd broke loose in a pandemonium of applause as he ended his remarkable contribution to the great speeches of history. After the adoption of the report of the committee on credentials the convention adjourned at 4:15 p. m. to meet at 10 a. m. Wednesday.

The committee on resolutions went into session late tonight to complete the draft of the platform to be adopted by the convention. The sub-committee had worked all day.

Fight Over Seating Negroes.

Chicago, Aug. 6.—The second day of the progressive national convention opened with a well defined fight over the negro question vying for first in his confession of faith to his followers in the progressive cause.

The vote stood 17 to 26 against the negroes. It is claimed that a questionable proxy cast the deciding vote and the negroes were very much incensed. Fairly sputtering with indignation the negroes announced they would carry the matter direct to Colonel Roosevelt.

Sharp Pains In the Back

Point to Hidden Kidney Trouble.

Have you a lame back, aching day and night?

Do you feel a sharp pain after bending over?

When the kidneys seem sore and the action irregular, use Doan's Kidney Pills, which have cured thousands.

A Colorado Case

John T. Scantling, Trinidad, Colo., says: "I was confined to bed as helpless as I could be. Nothing helped me until I used Doan's Kidney Pills and they did me a world of good. I have never missed a day's work since."

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

Doan's Kidney Pills

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days.

They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

Making Himself at Home.

Doris was radiant over a recent addition to the family, and rushed out of the house to tell the news to a passing neighbor.

"Oh, you don't know what we've got upstairs!"

"What is it?"

"It's a new baby brother!"—and she settled back upon her heels and folded her hands to watch the effect.

"You don't say so! Is he going to stay?"

"I guess so,"—very thoughtfully. "He's got his things off."

Awful.

A West End woman called the attention of her husband to a little baby which was trying to sleep on the porch of its home on the opposite side of the street.

"It's lying on the bare boards, isn't it?" he observed.

"Yes, they haven't even placed a rug for the little chap to rest his head on."

The husband took another look.

"And what do you think of that?" he ejaculated. "They haven't even painted the boards."—Youngstown (O.) Telegram.

PROOF POSITIVE.

Bronson—There's something very small about that man Masson.

Woodson—What's the matter with him?

Bronson—Why, he loaned me a garden hose that needed mending.

To The Last Mouthful

one enjoys a bowl of crisp, delightful

Post Toasties

with cream, or stewed fruit—or both.

Some people make an entire breakfast out of the combination.

"The Memory Lingers"

Sold by Grocers

Postum Cereal Company, Limited, Battle Creek, Mich., U. S. A.

ALMONT ARENA

ALMONT, NORTH DAKOTA.

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

TERMS.

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

An Independent paper issued every Saturday.

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

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

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

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

SATURDAY, AUG. 10, 1912.

TIME TABLE
—OF THE—
Northern Pacific Railway Company

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

EAST BOUND

No. 2 North Coast Limited . . . 5:08 p. m.
" 4 Yukon Fast Pullman Train . 7:30 a. m.
" 6 Chicago and Pacific Limited 12:17 a. m.
" 8 Local . . . . . . 11:35 a. m.

WEST BOUND

No. 1 North Coast Limited . . . 11:17 p. m.
" 3 Pacific Coast Express . . 12:36 p. m.
" 5 Yukon Fast Pullman Train 10:13 p. m.
" 7 Local . . . . . . 3:36 p. m.

Trains No. 8 and 8carry mail.
No. 797 Local freight, west bound 10:30 a. m.
" 798 Local freight, east bound 1:15 p. m.
Both local freights carry passenger coaches

D. W. FORSBLAD, Local Agent.

For Governor.
L. B. Hanna.

What Is a Real Booster?

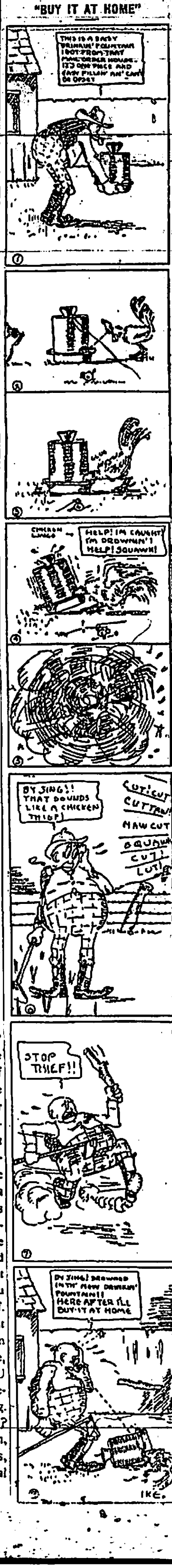
If you want to become a real booster in your community begin in a small way. Just do the little things you know should be done, and you will be surprised to see how quickly they will take root and grow into big things. We believe that more people would be boosters, real boosters, if they understood the word rightly. To be a real booster one must believe in oneself. Further, he must believe in his town, his community, the people about him. And above everything else he must believe in the best and see the best in everything.

Do you know that we grow by actually doing something? Another thing, we grow in the direction in which we act. If you are a builder by nature you will help to build your town. If you think in a constructive manner, its a fact that others about you will begin to think and act the same way. So that your being a real booster actually creates other boosters. If a community of people all think one way, and that way is toward development, it is certain that community will grow. If you help others you help yourself. It's to your own interest that your town, the community in which you make your home, should be progressive. YOU are the man that reaps the result of your own boosting.

ARE YOU A BOOSTER?

Are you boosting your town, school, church, good roads, better farming or your local newspaper? Are you?

"BUY IT AT HOME"



Additional Local.

Rev. G. N. Isolany was an Almont visitor Wednesday afternoon.

Note the change in the ad of the Almont Pharmacy, this week.

Harley Silvernail spent a couple of days at Taylor, the first of the week.

Misses Mary Timmerman and Amanda Nelson were Sims visitors last Sunday.

R. R. Templeton and daughter Lucile were countyseat visitors the middle of the week.

Elger Hockett returned Monday, from a two weeks' business trip to points in Minnesota.

Advertise in the best advertising medium in central Morton county, —The Almont Arena gives positive results. Try it.

What a monotonous world it would be if all our thoughts and tastes were alike—if we all preferrd blue flowers or gray skies.

Sunday morning the editor's wife received the sad intelligence that her father had just died. No particulars were given. Mrs. M left on No. 8 for her home.

During the last ten days the machinery dealers have experienced the greatest demand for harvesters that they have had for a number of years. In fact the demand has been so great that it was difficult to meet.

Miss Gertrude Ritchie of Mandan, and who formerly taught here was the guest of of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Templeton, a couple of days this week. She returned to her home Tuesday morning.

Wednesday during the storm hail did some damage to the grain a few miles southwest of town. The stones were small but where they struck the heavily laden stalks they cut the stems and let the heads fall to the ground. The extent of the territory struck by the storm is not as yet known.

Mrs. Fred Holritz who has recently undergone a very difficult surgical operation, at the Bismarck hospital, was so far along on the road to recovery as to be able to sit up for some time last Sunday. Mr. Holritz who spent Sunday and Monday in Bismarck, states that she is making splendid progress.

Wednesday afternoon, Mrs. A. and Miss Mary Timmerman entertained the members of the Ladies' Aid society of the Sims church. There were about two score of the members present and one of the most delightful meetings of the year was the openly expressed opinion of all present. At five o'clock dainty refreshments were partaken of, after which the guests departed for their various homes.

Premium lists for the second annual North Dakota Industrial Exposition, to be held at Bismarck, October 1 to 13, 1912, will be ready for distribution within a few days. They will be worth reading. Everyone who desires to secure a copy should send his name and address to Commissioner W. C. Gilbreath, Bismarck, N. D., that his name may be placed upon the mailing list.

There seems to be a lack of acumen among many people, who, because of having insured against and were not struck by hail, neglect to insure the next year. Mercantile and other interests, after insuring for a year or two, and because they had suffered no loss, should attempt to discontinue the policy, would hear very promptly from their creditors, telling them pay up or carry a reasonable amount of insurance to protect the credits. Thus before a man should ask for a line of 'when my crop is threshed credit' he should be able to place in the hands of the one granting credit, a policy large enough to cover the amount of the credit. He knows you will pay if your crop matures. You know he will get his pay if hail does strike it. Also it establishes a better condition of affairs between both and both are practically safe.

(First publication July 20th, 1912.)
Serial Number 09292.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Department of Interior.
U. S. Land Office at Bismarck, N. D.
July 15th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Elias Amandus Larson, of Almont, North Dakota, who, on October 9, 1906, made homestead entry, No. 36473, for NE¼NW¼, NW¼NW¼ & NW¼NE¼, section 26, township 137 N, range 86, W fifth principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before G. H. Anderson, U. S. Commissioner, at Almont, North Dakota, on the 10th day of September, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Martin Jensen, Joe Pederson, Albert Anderson, and Johannes Jensen, all of Almont, N. D. R. N. Stevens, Register

(First publication July 20th, 1912.)
Serial number 07691.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Department of Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Bismarck, N. D.
July 15, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Tobias E. Larson, of Almont, N. D., who, on January 25, 1906, made homestead entry, No. 32842, for S½NE¼ & N½SE¼, section 18, township 138 N, range 85, W fifth principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before G. H. Anderson, U. S. Commissioner, at Almont, N. D., on the 10th day of September, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Theodore Feland, Oscar Olin, Theodore Peterson and Jacob Jacobson, all of Almont, N. D. R. N. Stevens, Register.

(First publication July 20th, 1912.)
Serial No. 07690.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Department of Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Bismarck, N. D.
July 15, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Anne T. Larson, of Almont, North Dakota, who, on January 25, 1906, made homestead entry, No. 32840, for N½NW¼ & N½SW¼, section 18, township 138 N, range 85, 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, North Dakota, on the 10th day of September, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Theodore Feland, Oscar Olin, Theodore Peterson and Jacob Jacobson, all of Almont, N. D. R. N. Stevens, Register

(First publication July 27th, 1912)
(Serial No. 0431.)

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Department of Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Bismarck, N. D.
June 18, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Louis Nelson, of Judson, No. Dak., who, on July 21, 1908, made homestead entry, No. 0431, for S½SW¼, W½SE¼, section 18, township 137 north, range 84 west, fifth principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Honorable Register and Receiver, United States Land Office, at Bismarck, North Dakota, on the third day of September, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Fred Schoerle, of Judson, N. D., Hans Boyer, Almont, N. Dak., William Wagner, and Torrius Dorer, of New Salem, N. Dak.

R. N. Stevens, Register.

(First publication July 27th, 1912)
(Serial No. 010773.)

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Department of Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Bismarck, N. D.
June 18th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Fred Schoerle, of Judson, No. Dak., who, on October 9, 1907, made homestead entry, No. 39172, for N½NE¼, section 6, township 137 north, range 84 west, fifth principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Honorable Register and Receiver, United States Land Office, at Bismarck, North Dakota, on the 23rd day of September, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Louis Nelson, Torrius Dorer, and Phillip Schoerle, of Judson, N. Dak., and William Wagner, of New Salem, N. Dak.

R. N. Stevens, Register.

(First publication July 27th, 1912)
(Serial No. [illegible])

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Department of Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Bismarck, N. D.
July 24th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Gustav Kalberer, of Almont, North Dakota, who, on December [illegible], made homestead entry, No. [illegible], for southwest quarter, section [illegible], township [illegible], range [illegible] west, fifth principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before G. H. Anderson, U. S. Commissioner, at Almont, North Dakota, on the 17th day of September, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Christ Kalberer, Albert Mitch, Andrew Kalberer and Henry True, all of Almont, North Dakota. R. N. Stevens, Register.

(First publication July 27th, 1912)
(Serial No. 010375.)

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Department of Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Bismarck, N. D.
July 24th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Marton Jameson, Almont, North Dakota; who, on July [illegible], made homestead entry, no. [illegible], for southeast quarter, section [illegible], township 138 N, range 8[illegible] w. 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to land above described, before G. H. Anderson, U. S. Commissioner, at Almont, North Dakota, on the 17th day of September, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Herman Beers, Albert Mitch, Elswort Compton, Theodore Peterson, all of Almont, North Dakota. R. N. Stevens, Register.

(First publication July 20th, 1912.)
Serial No. 010359.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Department of Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Bismarck, N. D.
July 15, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Otto J. Olson, of Almont, N. D., who, on Oct. 31st, 1907, made homestead entry, No. 39304, for SE¼, section 30, township 138 N, range 86, W 5th principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. C. Johnson, Judge of the county court, at Mandan, N. Dak., on the 11th day of September, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Oscar Thorson, Ole Ramsland, Rudolph Olson and Tinnis Ramsland, all of Almont, N. D.

R. N. Stevens, Register.

[First publication Aug. 10, 1912.]
(Serial No. 012726.)

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Department of Interior
U. S. Land Office at Bismarck, N. D.
July 27th, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that Anna P. Compton, of Almont, North Dakota, who, on June 28, 1909, made homestead entry No. 012726 for N½NW¼ & SW¼ NW¼, and NW¼ SW¼, section 22, township 138 N, range 86, W fifth principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before G. H. Anderson, U. S. Commissioner, at Almont, North Dakota, on the 12 h day of September, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Rickart Olson, Sigval Olson, Olaf Falgren, and Hans Rasmussen, all of Almont, North Dakota.

R. N. Stevens, Register.

Some Random Shots.

No man is so far from market as he who has nothing to sell.

A boy and a farm make a good team—try and keep them hitched.

Some of the sweetest fruits and nuts are enclosed in the roughest shells.

The plow wounds the earth. The growing grain that follows heals the wound.

Some people's morals are like their clothes—worn on extraordinary occasions only.

There's always room at the top—and generally much more than there is at the bottom.

The man with the grouch or the habit of a grouch, is not wanted anywhere or at any price.

Some men are advertisers because they know it pays—others are not because they do not know how.

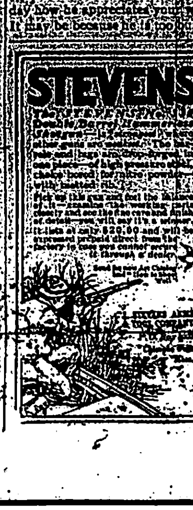
Advertising creates a desire for goods—if the man behind the counter is no salesman the desire is lost.

One half of the mail order house troubles can be traced back to the inefficiency of our employes.

In one minute one can learn enough concerning the beauty of country life to want to live there a life-time.

Look after the cow during the dry weather—and when wintry begin to blow she will re-pay the kindness many times over.

The boss does not tell you every day how he appreciates your work. It may be because he is too busy.



NEW HOME
THE SEWING MACHINE OF QUALITY.
NOT SOLD UNDER ANY OTHER NAME.
WARRANTED FOR ALL TIME.
If you purchase the NEW HOME you will have a life asset at the price you pay, and will not have an endless chain of repairs.

Quality Considered it is the Cheapest in the end to buy.
If you want a sewing machine, write for our latest catalogue before you purchase.
The New Home Sewing Machine Co., Orange, Mass.

DR. W. T. CAIN
Physician and Surgeon
Call at Almont Pharmacy
Eyes Tested—Glasses Fitted
Almont, N. Dak.

G. R. BRAINARD
Attorney-at-Law
Solicits Your Law Business
Will be in Almont every Monday after this date.
Located at the Arena Office
Almont, N. Dak.

N. R. Beckland G. H. Anderson
Notaries Public
A complete line of United States Land Office Blanks and Legal Blanks
Farmers State Bank, Almont, N. D.

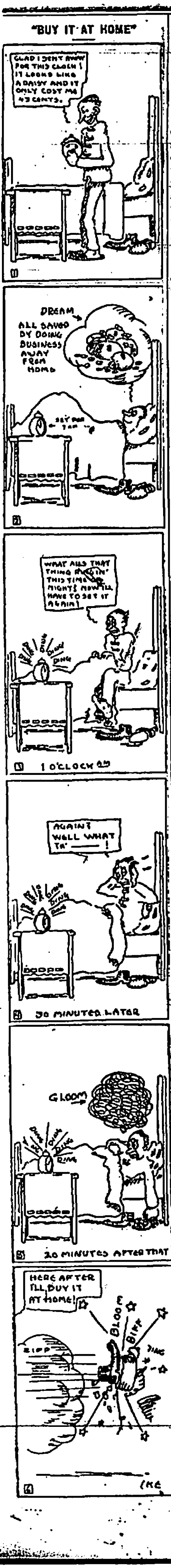
I. N. Steen
—LAWYER—
Practices in all Courts and before U. S. Land Office
Probate Matters a Specialty
Offices, First National Bank Building, Mandan, N. D.

Land for Sale
For Sale Cheap
The SW¼ Section 5-137-87 Morton County. Address owner
H. J. Leford, Fargo, N. D.

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

Holmboe Studio
makes the
The Popular Holmboe Photographs.
Only Best Paper—Artists Quality—Reasonable
F. M. Holmboe, New Salem

Subscribe for the Arena Now
50 CENTS
Till January 1st. 1913.



FILL THE MILK PAIL

Green Feed Given to Cows Will Insure Larger Profits.

Now the summer is well advanced the cows should be fed green stuff from the fields so that they will not dry off and become strippers, unless they have been bred to freshen in the fall. Many cows calved this spring, and to permit these animals to become strippers means to lose real profit.

Hot weather and the flies worry the cows a great deal, but they do not cut down the milk supply like dry scanty pasture. To live comfortably and yield a fair mess of milk, the cow living on pasture must eat about 100 pounds of grass a day. Does the average person ever stop and think about the amount of work which the animal must do to find and eat 100 pounds of grass? It must be remembered that a cow's mouth is not as wide as a lawn mower, and that many, many bites must be taken in one day to secure enough food, even when on good pasture. If anyone doubts this analysis of the problem, let him go out into the pasture some day and cut 100 pounds of grass with a pair of shears.

As a matter of fact, the cow, when she has satisfied her own hunger, will oftentimes lie down in the pasture and forget about the grass which she should have eaten to make her keeping profitable. To obtain a profit the cow must eat much more feed than is needed for her own personal needs. She will not produce liberal quantities of milk unless she is fed liberally. She will eat a liberal amount of feed only when she can get it by expending a minimum amount of energy.

In a test made which lasted 3 years and concerned a herd of 60 dairy cows, it was conclusively shown that cows on short pasture, even tho well fed at the barn, became dry sooner than cows who ate a similar amount of feed, but who were not compelled to run about while they were securing it. The cows which were fed put the energy into the milk pail, which the others exercised in running about.

The summer silo is the best means of bridging over the dry spell. If the farmer with cows does not have a summer silo, however, he should feed green feed to them. Corn or peas and oats, make an admirable green feed.

Danger

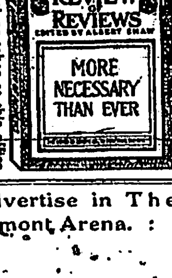
There is grave danger of a great BINDER TWINE

Famine

so buy your twine right away We have just received another Consignment of the best Twine on the market.

Only a limited amount to be had so come in early and place your order.

Mandan Merc. Co.
H. M. SILVERNAIL, Local Manager,
Almont, N. D.



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

Advertise in The Almont Arena. : :

R. R. Erb of the Heart River section was a New Salem business visitor, the first of the week.

Miss Hazel Adams and two little sisters, visited friends in New Salem, last Monday.

Ed Schmidt who has been assisting Editor Hall of the Glen Ullin News for several weeks, returned to his home south of town, Tuesday.

J. A. Smith, formerly editor of The Almont Advertiser, in company of his family, passed thru the town Tuesday to their new home at Taylor.

Sheriff Oscar Olson arrived in Almont, Tuesday afternoon to investigate a case of alleged incorrigibility of a 14 year old boy. What disposition was made of the case is not at present known.

Miss Mary Schaeffer who has been spending a few days visiting friends in this village, was called to Beach on account of the illness of a sister. Miss Schaeffer left on No. 7, Tuesday afternoon.

Edward Wilde, proprietor of the Bon Ton restaurant at Bismarck, spent two days in this vicinity, looking after some land. He was accompanied by Anton Nelson also of Bismarck. Both returned home Tuesday.

A number of the local devotees of the dance, went to the harvest home dance given by Matt Ostafin in his new granary, last Saturday night. Everybody had a jolly good time, and the trippers of the l. f. t. kept the merrymaking up till near the morning hours.

Once more the wrath of the elements, has been visited upon the people of this section, when about 8:30 o'clock Sunday evening a few farmers in the country near DeVaul lost their grain by wind and hail—and despite the many warnings of the great amount of damage done by hail this year, the most of those who lost their crops, did not heed the warnings and now lament the loss with no insurance to fall back on. It is very much as the scripture says, having eyes they see not and having ears they hear not.

The Arena man spent several hours in New Salem, Monday, and was somewhat surprised to see the amount of business done in that place, notwithstanding the day being Monday and a large number of the farmers in the middle of their haying and harvesting. Also the report was received that the section of country northeast of New Salem had been hailed out—rumor stated 29 farmers had lost their entire crop. Wednesday evening the promoters of the county division fight along lines agreeable the people of New Salem, held a meeting and at this meeting it was decided to file the petitions seeking segregation of 28 townships from the northwest part of Morton county.

Neil's Big Crop

Neil Gillis came in from their ranch Sunday, and is sponser for a Big Crop story which hitherto has never according to the ancient order of local historians, been beaten since that wonderful year of '82.

The tale as recited by Neil is as given below: "We have," he said, "a crop of oats so luxuriant, so large and bearing such a great amount of breakfast food, that the estimaters shake their heads and refuse to estimate the number of bushels that it will yield per acre. It is so thick that in cutting it the knotter worked so fast caring for stream of bundles, that we had to stop and let it cool off every few minutes. And last but not least, we had to rent adjoining land to have room to shock the crop."

Miss Bond was doing some shopping in New Salem, Monday between trains.

Peter Severson of DeVaul, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Smestad a couple of days the fore part of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Anderson motored to Brisbane, Sunday, to visit the latter's mother. When they returned Miss Edith Anderson came with them.

George Stables representing the Marshall Oil company, came down from Bismarck, Wednesday, to look after the company's business. He left on No. 7, for Glen Ullin.

Tuesday morning, Rev. Robert Alexander and Frank Todd drove to Miner near the state line, to visit the latter's brother who is reported to be sick. They returned to Almont the latter part of the week.

E. A. Greenwood of Bismarck, assistant dairy commissioner, was an Almont business visitor, Wednesday. While here he inspected the two cream buying stations, and late in the afternoon left on train No. 7 for points west of here.

Saturday, October 5, has been set aside for Traveling Men's Day at the second annual North Dakota Industrial Exposition that will be held at Bismarck. This year's festivities conducted by the knights of the grip will eclipse any of their previous efforts. There will be no kangeroo court, but many attractions have been secured that will be worth seeing. Complete announcements will be made within a few days.

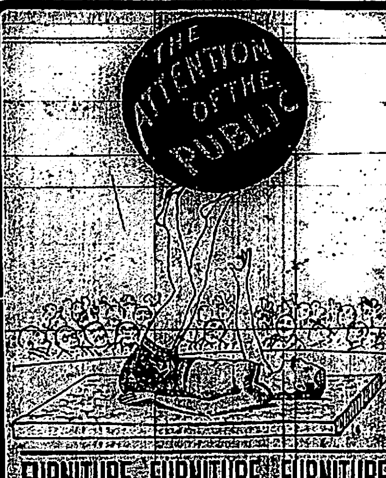
"That's dairy boosting you're doing thru your paper," said assistant Dairy commissioner Greenwood, when here Wednesday, "and you can say this for me, the hail may destroy your grain, or the hot winds entirely burn it up, and more, yet none of these has made the dairy crop a total failure."

Presbyterian Church Services

Aug. 11th, 1912

There will be the usual preaching services on next Sunday. At the Timpe school house at 2, and at Almont at 8 p. m. To all these services a cordial invitation is extended. R. Alexander.

Strayed;—Young three months old colt turning black. Followed some team from Almont July 27th. Liberal reward for return of colt or for information leading to its recovery. W. F. Hocker, Almont.



FURNITURE FURNITURE FURNITURE

We have opened up and have on display a **Full Stock of Furniture** at prices that are Right and goods that will give satisfaction.

We will have in several Car Loads this Fall and kindly ask every one that is in need of any Furniture, to call and look our Stock over.

Wiegmann Mercantile Co.
New Salem, - - North Dakota

City Meat Market
Weinreich & Langenhorst, Props
New Salem, North Dakota.
Fresh and Salt Meats. - - Highest market price paid for Cattle, Hogs, Hides and Sheep.
We ship Tuesday and Saturday to A. Thimmermann, Almont.

The ROYAL STANDARD TYPEWRITER —IS— Guarnteed!

THE NEW MODEL NO. 5 ROYAL comes to you with the unconditional guarantee that it will do highest grade work for a longer time at less upkeep expense than machines usually listed at 33⅓ per cent higher in price.

This guarantee is actually attached to every New Model Royal just as you see it in the illustration.

Back of this guarantee are the resources and experience of one of the largest and most important typewriter manufacturing concerns in the world. Do you think we would dare make such a guarantee if we did not know that the Royal has the simplicity and durability to outclass any other machine?

NEW MODEL

THE NEW NO. 5 ROYAL, finest model of any typewriter on the market, has two-color ribbon, tabulator, back-spacer and all the worth-while features of the highest priced machines—yet sells for only $75.

ILLUSTRATED BOOK FREE

Write at once for our handsome book and get the facts about the best-built typewriter in the world.

ROYAL TYPEWRITER COMPANY
414 Second Avenue South, Minneapolis, Minnesota.

Almont Arena

ALMONT, NORTH DAKOTA.

FROM MANY POINTS

EVENTS OF THE DAY HELD TO A FEW LINES.

DAY'S EVENTS BOILED DOWN

Personal, Political, Foreign and Other Intelligence Interesting to the General Reader.

Congress.

The house considered conference report on Indian appropriation bill.

Representative Rodenberg in a speech attacked Governor Woodrow Wilson.

House democratic leaders agreed to another caucus on the battleship program.

The senate passed a resolution extending last year's appropriations until August 15.

The house committee considered the house Alaskan legislative assembly bill passed by the senate.

The senate adopted the joint resolution appropriating $20,000 more to fight the army worm in the south.

The house rejected all senate amendments to the Indiana appropriation bill and ordered further conference.

Senate democrats in caucus agreed to stand firm for La Follette wool tariff revision bill and ask for further conference.

Representative Taylor introduced a bill for a Lincoln memorial in the form of a national highway, Boston to San Francisco.

Senate democrats and progressive republicans were given complete control of conference committees on tariff and excise bills.

The senate passed the joint resolution directing the secretary of war to investigate claims of Americans growing out of Mexican revolution.

The senate foreign relations committee adopted the report of Senator Lodge reaffirming the scope of Monroe doctrine in no uncertain terms.

Senate democrats in caucus decided to support the house excise tax bill as against the Borah income tax bill introduced as an amendment.

The house commerce committee reports favorably Representative Stanley's bill to define more specifically the term "misbranded" in pure food laws.

The senate passed over president's veto the bill to reimburse persons who supplied labor and supplies to contractors on Corbett tunnel irrigation project.

The ratification of Newfoundland fisheries treaty, signed recently by Great Britain and the United States, was agreed to by foreign relations committee of the senate.

The senate passed the house excise tax bill extending the corporation tax law to individuals and copartnerships on incomes in excess of $5,000 by a vote of thirty-seven to eighteen.

Chairman Clements of Interstate Commerce commission denied to interstate commerce committee that commission had given inside information concerning rulings to certain railroads.

The senate agreed to conference report of naval appropriation bill, with exception of battleship and torpedo boat provisions, which house insisted should be eliminated, and sent it back for further conference.

General.

Uncle Sam is without money to pay increases under the new pension bill.

The old stock of the Standard Oil company of New Jersey, which includes all the subsidiaries sold on the curb for $1,000 a share, a high record price.

The renomination of President Taft by the republican national convention last month was compared by Colonel Roosevelt today to the election of William Lorimer to the United States senate.

The steamer "Planet," which is measuring Pacific ocean depths, according to a message from Manila, found a depth of 32,600 feet, or over five miles, forty miles off the northern part of the island of Mindanao.

Following out plans for a country-wide campaign against bubonic plague, Surgeon General Blue assigned five additional experts to various ports where the disease has been indicated.

Arthur P. Bittner of St. Louis, a meat dealer, while driving his auto truck to a wholesale market was shot twice in the head and is in a serious condition at a hospital. The police arrested Bittner's son, Arthur P. Bittner, Jr., near the auto truck. The father and son had been estranged.

The republican national committee will open its western headquarters at Chicago not later than August 1.

Theoretically the United States lost half a dozen of its biggest battleships in an engagement with submarines at Newport.

The river and harbor appropriation bill, carrying $33,000,000, was passed by the senate, the conference report being adopted.

Interstate Commerce Commissioner Clements gave the interstate commerce committee his views of proposed legislation affecting the commission.

Jack Johnson says he is done with the roped arena and will never draw on a glove again.

The minority report of the steel investigating committee recommends regulation and not dissolution for big corporations.

Colorado "regulars" endorsed the administration of President Taft.

Governor Wilson declared himself in favor of gradual revision of the tariff.

Governor Wilson is far out at sea putting finishing touches to his speech of acceptance.

An epidemic of typhoid prevails in the municipality of Penuelas, eight miles from Ponce.

Rebels issue an order that Americans in Mexico must fight for rebel cause or leave the country.

A statement issued at Washington with President Taft's approval defends the nomination of Taft.

The United States senate served notice on all nations of its intention to uphold the Monroe doctrine.

The president has about abandoned hope of opening the Panama canal on the date promised by engineers.

The American Osteopathic association in annual convention at Detroit elected for the coming year as president Dr. C. B. Atzen of Omaha.

The state department having given the word, the navy department ordered the return to America of 850 of the marines now in the neighborhood of Guantanamo, Cuba.

The house territories committee considered the Alaska civil government bill and refused to agree to the senate's elimination of the proposed Alaskan senate.

The call for the populist national convention to be held at St. Louis, Tuesday, August 13, was announced by James H. Ferris, chairman of the national committee.

The German government is greatly concerned over the rapidly falling birthrate in Germany, and the ministry of interior has asked various authorities to make a thorough investigation.

President Taft sent to the senate the nominations of Lewis C. Laylin of Ohio to be assistant secretary of the interior and that of S. T. Wright to be collector of internal revenue for Alabama.

Farnum T. Fish, the Los Angeles, Cal., aviator and a passenger, Morris Schermerhorn of Maiden, fell fifty feet in a byplane at the Saugus (Cal.) race track. Both escaped serious injury.

The Turkish government is willing to enter into peace negotiations with Italy if they are conducted in a manner compatible with Turkey's honor and dignity and its rights are adequately safeguarded.

Roy Cox, 16 years old, son of a railroad man, killed his sister, Melba, 9 years old, at Gentry, Mo. The boy was playing with a rifle and did not know it was loaded. The bullet went through his sister's heart.

Rev. Lauritz Carlson, head of a Scandinavian mission in San Francisco, received word that he had been decorated by King Haakon of Norway with the cross of the Order of St. Olaf, in recognition of his services as a missionary among the Scandinavians in this country.

The army council, called by Secretary Stimson to determine the needs of the army, completed its two weeks of sessions. Secretary Stimson expressed himself as gratified with the work of the council, which reviewed the condition of the army and formulated suggestions for bettering the service.

The capital stock of the Standard Oil company of California was increased from $25,000,000 to $50,000,000 today. The proceeds of the sale of the new stock will be used in liquidating the present indebtedness of the company to the Standard Oil company of New Jersey, about $12,000,000.

Senator Burton's bill for the appointment of a commission of seven members to consider plans for the celebration of the 100th anniversary of the treaty with Great Britain, made at Ghent in 1814, was favorably reported to the senate by Senator Root from the committee on foreign relations.

Eight aldermen and the secretary of the common council committees of Detroit were placed under arrest on charges of accepting bribes and conspiracy to accept bribes for votes and influence in the passing of a measure affecting city property recently transferred to the Wabash railroad. At least six other arrests of aldermen are expected.

William D. Miles, former general manager of the Armour Packing company at Kansas City and one of the chief witnesses of the government's recent packer trial, charged that he has been defrauded out of $169,848.74 in a bill for an accounting filed in the circuit court against J. Ogden Armour, Charles W. Armour and the Armour Packing company.

Personal.

Senate democrats and progressives united and passed the excise bill.

Emperor Mutshuito of Japan is dead, and Crown Prince Jushihito has ascended to the throne.

President Taft's speech of acceptance covers about 10,000 words.

Benton McMillon won out in the Tennessee primary for governor.

Colonel Roosevelt has completed what he calls his confession of faith.

Congressman Humprey replied to Congressman Norris's bitter words.

The care of Judge Archbald will go over till next session of congress.

Congressman Charpie in favor of a liberal appropriation for an aerial fleet.

Indiana progressives nominated a full state ticket headed by Senator Beveridge for governor.

PROGRESSIVE CONCLAVE ON

New Party Orginization Is Perfected and Gov. Johnson Slated as T. R.'s Running Mate.

Chicago.—The first session of the first convention of the new national Progressive party, of which Colonel Theodore Roosevelt is sponsor, was held in the Coliseum, and while the setting was attended by all the usual ceremony and paraphernalia of a national political gathering, the actual proceedings were suggestive of a love feast.

Not a dissenting voice was raised during the session. The question of negro representation from the South had caused friction earlier in the day in the national committee, but there was no echo of this fight on the floor of the convention. The delegates were at times explosive in their enthusiasm. Many of the state delegations came into the hall singing and shouting in their delight at the birth of the new party and three hours later left the building in the same happy from of mind.

Although green hands were supposed to be at the helm of the machinery of the convention worked smoothly and efficiently. There was no roll call of delegates, but the delegate section of the floor arranged in the same manner as at the Republican national convention a few weeks ago.

A radical department from the accepted basis of representation in national conventions was adopted at a meeting of the committee on rules, with the approval of Colonel Roosevelt. It is planned that in future national conventions instead of seating a delegate from each congressional

H. W. JOHNSON
Governor of California.

district and one for each United States senator, there shall be one delegate from each district and an additional delegate for each 10,000 votes cast in the previous election for the nation Progressive ticket.

The plan is designated to present the existence within the new party of conditions such as have obtained within the old parties, whereby sections of the country in which the parties have little or no strength are represented in the convention on the same basis as the strong Republican or Democratic states.

Colonel Roosevelt contends that the Republican delegates from Southern states, in which the party has only a nominal existence, were used in the national convention last June to defeat the wishes of the party in the strong Republican states as expressed at the primaries.

After a prolonged debate in which considerable bitterness was displayed the credentials committee finally voted to throw out both the white and black contesting delegations from Florida. The two delegations will go back to Florida and separate conventions will be held to fight the question out.

Governor Hiram W. Johnson of California seems agreed upon now as the vice president nominee to make the first fight of the new political organization with Colonel Theodore Roosevelt.

Judge Ben B. Lindsey of Denver, a former Democrat, was early agreed upon as permanent chairman of the convention. Colonel Roosevelt endorsed the recommendation of Judge Lindsey and the plan had been enthusiastically approved by the delegates.

Later, however, Judge Lindsey called on the colonel and had a long talk with him. He said he had been suffering from asthma and did not feel physically capable of taking up the work. Under the circumstances, Colonel Roosevelt agreed to release him and while it had not been finally decided, it was said to be likely that former Senator Albert Beveridge of Indiana, the temporary chairman,

ALBERT J. BEVERIDGE

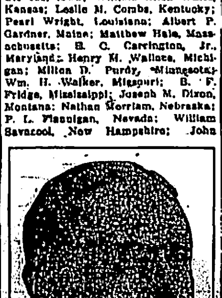
would be continued as permanent presiding officer.

When Colonel Roosevelt reached Chicago he put in a stormy two hours before he succeeded in straightening out the tangle over the contesting negro delegates from the South. After he had been welcomed by a crowd of several thousand persons and had made a speech on the street in front of his hotel, he went to his headquarters and took the helm.

Colonel Roosevelt declared that, although it might cost him votes in the northern states, he believed it was to the best interest of the party to proceed under white leadership in the South.

The new national committee membership is:

Joseph Thompson, Alabama; J. F. Cleaveland, Arizona; H. K. Cochran, Arkansas; Chester H. Rowell, California; B. B. Lindsey, Colorado; Joseph W. Alsop, Connecticut; Louis A. Drexler, Delaware; C. M. McClure, Georgia; P. M. Smock, Idaho; Rudolph G. Leeds, Indiana; John L. Stevens, Iowa; William Allen White, Kansas; Leslie M. Combs, Kentucky; Pearl Wright, Louisiana; Albert P. Gardner, Maine; Matthew Hale, Massachusetts; E. C. Carrington, Jr., Maryland; Henry M. Wallace, Michigan; Milton D. Purdy, Minnesota; Wm. H. Walker, Missouri; B. F. Fridge, Mississippi; Joseph M. Dixon, Montana; Nathan Merriam, Nebraska; P. L. Flannigan, Nevada; William Savacool, New Hampshire; John



SEN. DIXON

Franklin Fort, New Jersey; Miguel A. Otero, New Mexico; J. N. Williamson, North Carolina; A. T. Moe, North Dakota; J. J. Sullivan, Ohio; George J. Priestley, Oklahoma; H. W. Coe, Oregon; Edwin P. Tuttle, Rhode Island; R. S. Vessey, South Dakota; O. Thomas Taylor, Tennessee; Cecil A. Lyon, Texas; J. Henler, Utah; Thos. Lee Moore, Virginia; Charles H. Thompson, Vermont; H. F. Cochems, Wisconsin; Robert D. Carey, Wyoming; M. M. O. Dawson, West Virginia.

Archbald Trial Dec. 3.

Washington, Aug. 6.—By a vote of 44 to 19, the senate, in executive session set the date for the impeachment trial of Commerce Court Judge Robert W. Archbald as Dec. 3.

Pictures to Go Down Cellar.

Indianapolis, Ind. — Albert J. Beveridge's and Theodore Roosevelt's pictures no longer grace the walls of the Indiana republican headquarters. They were taken down on the theory that they are no longer Republicans.

Dillon Forced To Quit Race.

Washington, D. C. — E. O. Dillon withdrew as Republican candidate for governor of Ohio in the face of a Roosevelt ultimatum that he declared himself for the colonel or fight a third state ticket.

M. & St. L. Approves Order.

New York, N. Y. — At a meeting of the directors of the Minneapolis and St. Louis railroad company the order for 12 freight locomotives, which was placed by Newman Erb, president, while on a recent trip to Minneapolis was approved. They are to be delivered in October. When Mr. Erb assumed the duties of president there were 2,000 bad order freight cars on the Minneapolis and St. Louis lines. Since that date these cars have been put in shape and the cost charged to operating expenses.

PROGRESSIVES ARE NOW IN SESSION

COL. ROOSEVELT IS ONLY ONE TALKED OF AS PRESIDENTIAL NOMINEE.

NO RUNNING MATE YET

Colonel Parker, Southern Democrat, Likely Chairman—Women Boosting Suffrage, Conspicuous at Meeting.

Chicago, Aug. 6.—The national Progressive party is formally being launched in the Coliseum, where a little more than a month ago President Taft was renominated over the protest of many of those now leading the third party movement.

Between 1,100 and 1,200 delegates are here to participate in the convention. Colonel Roosevelt is the only man talked of for the presidential nomination, it is conceded.

Who will be the nominee for vice president has not yet been determined. Few of the leaders in the city will discuss the subject of a running mate for the colonel, declaring that it is a matter to be settled by the convention. It apparently is the determination of the leaders to refrain from announcements of any character before the convention acts.

So far only the temporary officers of the convention have been named. It was quite generally believed, however, that Col. John M. Parker, of New Orleans, a Democrat, will be the permanent chairman. For a time it appeared to be the plan to retain former Senator Albert J. Beveridge, of Indiana, the temporary chairman, as the permanent presiding officer, but it is said that Mr. Beveridge has expressed a desire to the contrary.

Many leaders of the new party movement, anxious to emphasize its separation from the old parties, are urging that the Democrats who have joined in the movement, particularly from the South, should have special recognition in the convention. There has been much talk of nominating a southern Democrat for second place on the ticket, but this plan did not gain much headway. Governor Hiram W. Johnson, of California, still is talked of as the most likely candidate for vice president, and while he is not a seeker for the office, it is said he will accept the nomination if the delegates desire it.

More women delegates are expected to attend the convention than have appeared at any other national political gathering. Colonel Roosevelt openly has espoused the cause of universal suffrage.

It was 1:27 p. m. when Senator Dixon named former Senator Albert J. Beveridge, of Indiana, as the temporary chairman and named Governor Johnson, of California, Governor Vessey, of South Dakota, Governor Carey, of Wyoming, and Senator Funk, of Illinois, as committee to escort Beveridge to the platform. Beveridge then delivered the "keynote" address of the day.

Contesting negro delegates from Florida and Mississippi were barred from the Progressive convention by the national committee. The contests were decided at a stormy executive session of the committee that lasted for three hours just before the convention met.

While the committee deliberated, the negroes gathered in the corridors outside the committee room and raised voices in indignant protest. When the decisions were made known the negro leaders declared they would continue their fight for seats before the credentials committee of the convention.

Colonel Roosevelt and his party arrived here on the Twentieth Century limited at 8:50 a. m. Monday. A crowd of 5,000 persons filled the station and thronged the streets just outside. With cheering greeted the colonel as he passed through the station and a demonstration started when he stepped onto the sidewalk to get in an automobile and proceed to the Congress hotel.

200,000 Employes Insured.

Boston, Aug. 6.—Over 200,000 employes of the Western Union Telegraph Company and the American Telegraph & Telephone Company are to become, without expense to themselves, beneficiaries in life, accident and disability insurance plans, which Theodore N. Vail, president of these companies, will put into operation this fall. The two companies are automatically to insure their workers after a short term of continuous service.

Two in Field.

St. Paul, Aug. 6.—James A. Manahan, of Minneapolis, and former State Senator Lars O. Thorne, of Willmar, filed at the secretary of state's office as candidates for the republican nomination for congressman-at-large.

Chicagoan May Be Made Treasurer.

Sea Girt, N. J., Aug. 6.—Chas R. Crane of Chicago, wealthy manufacturer and supporter of Senator La Follette in his campaign for the Republican presidential nomination, is the opinion of those well informed is likely to be the treasurer of the Democratic national campaign committee.

Eagles Gather in Cleveland.

Cleveland, Aug. 6. — Cleveland is thronged with visiting members of the Fraternal Order of Eagles, attending the national convention of the order

REMEDIES FOR RHEUMATISM

Are Many but the Important Thing Is to Enrich the Blood and Cleanse the System of Rheumatic Poison.

There are many remedies for Rheumatism. Most of them are considered successful if they relieve the pain and stiffness. That means a temporary suppression of the symptoms while the disease remains in the blood to appear again on the next rainy day.

Mrs. J. W. Rapp, of R. F. D. No. 1, South Omaha, Neb., says: "Several years ago I was a sufferer from rheumatism which followed a general run-down condition and exposure to wet and dampness. The pains started in my hands which had a sort of pricking sensation like needles were being thrust into them. As the disease grew worse the joints of my fingers became affected. They were swollen and were so painful that I could hardly bear it. Gradually the disease began to affect my limbs in the same manner. They became terribly swollen and I had to give up my work. The pains then spread all over my body and were sharp and shooting. They would suddenly shift from one part of the body to another but fortunately did not seem to affect my heart. For three months I was propped up in a chair and had to be waited on. I could not get any sleep and was losing flesh all of the time. The doctor treated me a long time but did not give much relief as the pains were as severe as ever when I quit taking his medicine. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People were brought to my notice while reading a booklet and I made up my mind to give them a trial. A wonderful change came over me as soon as I commenced using the pills. They absolutely cured me from the terrible rheumatic pains and I have never had them since. I have recommended Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People to many persons and always explain that they cannot help giving benefit as they are a blood medicine."

A new edition of our booklet, "Diseases of the Blood," will be sent free on request to anyone interested. Write for it today.

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

TOO MUCH.

[illegible]

RED ROUGH HANDS MADE SOFT AND WHITE

[illegible]

Happy New Year, American Red Cross, 1912.

Cole's Carbolisalve [illegible]

When a young man tells a girl she is the only one he ever loved, it's up to her to tell him to go and get a reputation.

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

A free thinker is a man who isn't married.

THE LOST TREASURES OF THE ORIENT

GOLD AND JEWELS STILL WAITING TO BE FOUND BY SOME MODERN ADVENTURER

by BUFFINGTON PHILLIPS

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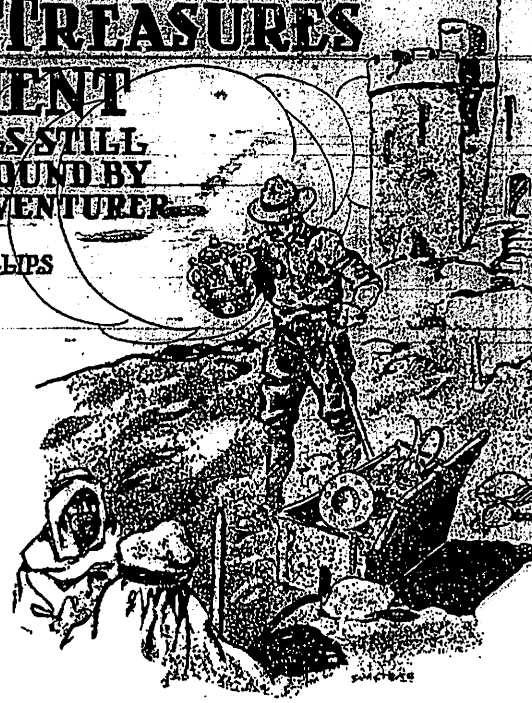

THE mind is staggered, the imagination atrophied, in contemplation of the lost treasures of the East—gold, silver and jewels—which lie in the graves of dead emperors, in the ruins of ancient capitals under centuries of desert dust and in the forgotten mountain temples, almost any one of them sufficient in amount to make the true adventurer who finds them amazingly rich. The East today is wealthy in gold vessels, ornaments and precious stones, but think what it must have been four thousand or even eight hundred years ago when it was the world's center of wealth!

One of the most elusive clues to any of these very great treasures is what is now called the Spaulding quest, bearing the name of the young American who disappeared, probably forever, three years ago while trying to retrace a trail with two hillmen to what is undoubtedly the famous mountain of the tombs of the Great Khans of Tartary.

Six years ago news came out of Bokhara that a young American named Spaulding had found two young tribesmen in the market of that city endeavoring to sell handfuls of huge diamonds, rubies and pearls and had learned that the two men had found them in cave-graves in the mountains many miles to the northeast—evidently the lost tombs of the Khans—and that there were tons and tons of the treasure left behind. This first report proved to be inaccurate.

It is a little peculiarity of the native correspondents of English papers that they are rather devoid of imagination and their reports fell infinitely short of satisfying the world-wide demand for more details. The news spread to Morocco, and an English author and traveler, a Fellow of the Royal Geographical Society, who was more interested in the archaeological research in that section than in the recovery of the vast treasures, tried through the London papers to get more definite data, but the matter had been forgotten by that time or was treated as a joke.

It was months before the truth was forthcoming. Then it was found that Spaulding, bringing the two tribesmen, had arrived in Bokhara from Samarcand by caravan from Kashgar and that the wonderful find was approximately sixty miles northeast of the Kashmir border instead of Bokhara, on the way to Yarkand in the Chinese portion of Turkestan; in other words, in the heart of almost unexplored and unknown Asia. Bokhara was the first point of touch with the outside world, and Spaulding had come there to raise money and organize an expedition. This he had little trouble in doing, for all that part of the world has been dreaming for centuries of the recovery of the treasures of the Khans. He was last heard from three years ago and it is now believed that he and the men with him died somewhere in the wilds of the Dapsang.

The unadorned tale of the adventure of the two hill-men reads like a chapter from the "Arabian Nights." The two men belonged to a trading caravan, and, being dissatisfied, left it and set out for Yarkand, which is a town on the Yarkand river, one of the main tributaries of the Tarim, a mighty stream draining a region twice the size of the state of Texas and emptying into the Lob Nor, which has no visible outlet. They got lost in the mountains and turned into a trail hewn in the rock wide enough for but two men to pass abreast and, travelling for some time along the defile, they came to a great cave with a number of huge images in a row before the door.

The entrance was a square, open portal, and within were a series of tombs each with its pockets in the rock filled with many objects of great value. They said that they saw more than enough precious stones to load sixty camels, yet all that they could bring away with them was what they could put into the receptacles of their clothing, and many of these they lost before they found again the regular route to Yarkand. They made careful observations of the trail and left heaps of stones to mark it to a certainty. Even when defile, they came to a greta cave with a number of the value of their find.

When discovered by Spaulding he had great difficulty in persuading them to go with him. He feared to organize an expedition in Yarkand, as they reached the market town they had no idea there was danger of his being murdered and robbed by the half-savage men he would have had to employ. There are many persons in the region who believe that he found the tombs, secured a portion of the treasure, went on into the British Indian state of Nepal and was robbed and murdered there, as many very large stones and pieces of Tartar-worked gold have been coming out of that state in the past two years without any adequate source being ascribed to them.

It is just south of the region described that the Karakoram Mountains lie; but where is the lost city of Caracarum or Karakorum, the ancient capital of the great Tartar state? Where are the enormous treasures lost at the time of its destruction? History shows that it was a very large stone-built city, that it stood within sight, at least, of the mountains that bear its name, and that it was the wealthiest of all the cities of eCentral Asia. Marco Polo visited it on his famous journey about 1293 A. D. and on his return to Europe described it in detail to his chronicler friend, Rusticano.

Eight hundred years ago it was the capital of the Tartar Empire and literally reeked with wealth, all established under the financial genius of that strange, half-mythical character, Presbyter or Prester John. Marco Polo told of rooms in which the decorations were heavy embossings in gold and silver set with great jewels, and his references show that he was surfeited with the sight of the wealth displayed.

The city fell before the assaults of the wild troops of the ambitious and ruthless Umcan or Um-Khan. Previous to the attack all the treasure that could be assembled was put under the great stairway in the center of the city and when the defenders were driven away they took the secret of the hiding-place with them and later were either made slaves or killed. Umcan collected much treasure and removed it to Clandu, but he did not get the great hidden store of wealth, though he laid the city in ruins and filled a whole tower with prisoners, whom he roasted alive in vengeance. Today no man seems competent to say where those ruins lie and no one has gone over the old records to trace out the "geographical points that are known and fixed in relation to the unknown site of the lost city whose treasure would run into the hundreds of millions. It is thought to be in Turkestan.

Equally uncertain is the spot where lie the ruins of the splendid summer capital of Clandu. Marco Polo even furnished a more or less accurate map of the city proper. It was in Cathay and built in the bend of a great river with miles of defenses on the banks and extending toward the mountains behind it. In many ways its description corresponds to the modern town of Khotan in eastern Turkestan on the Khotan river, yet other indications point to Leh in Kashmir on the Indus river, and it may mean Kundus on the great Amu-Daria river, a stream as long as the Ohio but in so remote a part of the world that it is rarely even heard of.

Genghis Khan, which means chief of all chiefs, was Temudjin, a Mongol and chieftain of the Golden Hordes. His domain in 1203 comprised all of China, Turkestan, Persia and Kaptchak or southern Russia, and it was about this time that he established his summer captial at Clandu. Here it was that he instituted the peculiar system of fiat money which made gold-pieces playthings for the children of the poor. Round pieces of the inner bark of the mulberry tree were stamped with the royal mark and so passed current as money. Within the bounds of the country all trading was done with these pieces of bark, backed by the force of imperial arms instead of by a treasury reserve.

Merchants came in caravans from all western Asia, bringing gold, jewels and merchandise of all sorts, and all these they exchanged for mulberry-bark fiat money and with it bought freight for their caravans. The result was that finally all the gold and jewels of all Tartary drifted in thin but steady streams to Clandu and stagnated there, decreasing in value till they were useless. They were stored in vaults and buried in great caches in tens of million dollars' worth. When the empire fell the fiat money became useless. The possessors of the gold were being slaughtered and driven off as slaves, leaving the treasure behind them in quantities too great for the mind to comprehend. Where is it now? In what dust-drifted valley? What student of oriental literature and European accounts will trace out the location of Clandu and recover the vast hidden fortunes?

Some one will doubtless uncover a very large treasure in the natural course of events in or about the strange gigantic castle of Marid at El Jowf, Arabia. Every new advance made by the antiquarians and the Biblical scholars makes it a little more clear and certain that here lies a hoard that is one of the richest in the world.

In a large oasis supporting the largest population of Northern Arabia, El Jowf is a peculiarly isolated spot, best reached by riding from the Mecca pilgrimage railway or by caravan from Ithera. The castle stands to the north, a monster pile of ruined sandstone, now utterly deserted and feared and shunned by the Jofees of the region. They say strange sights and sounds are to be seen and heard there at night, and that once a year, before the Feast of Ramazan, all the blood that has been spilt about it oozes up from the ground, making a great red pool around the fortress and dripping from the walls till daylight.

The early Arabian chieftains were great looters, hunters and hiders of treasure, and the traditions are that El Hadp, one of the builders of the castle, during a life that extended over more than one hundred years, spent his entire time not only in robbing all the rich caravans within striking distance of El Jowf and in warring on his neighbors but in tracing out the traditions of all the tribes. And in this work, guided by dreams and visions, he recovered vast quantities of treasure, bringing it all to El Jowf and hiding it in the castle.

Twenty-five years ago this tale was put in the same category with the entertaining yarns of the Arabian Nights. But each year of study of the relics of the ancient peoples of Egypt, Arabia and Palestine produces corroborative evidence in carvings, writings and traditions that El Hadj was a great treasure-collector, that the supposed fabulous hoards he is supposed to have found once existed and that so far there is nothing to show that El Hadj was ever despoiled or that his treasures were found and dissipated by his successors.

Carroll Neide Brown, in 1896 or 1897, discovered nineteen Greek inscriptions built into the outer face of the Acropolis at Athens, in that corner where there are evidences of Turkish or Roman repairs. These inscriptions have been translated, after a great deal of study of the older languages, and they tell of the stowing away of many gold and silver vessels and in many cases give the location and the date of the burial of them. There are the troves of Nineveh, Babylon, Tyre and Sidon; the gold of Ophir, of Solomon and of the eastern emperors. In eleven cases the dates of caches, location and the value are given, and there is inscribed a note of a treasure which is interred with a vase dedicated to Athena, near the Erectheum. Twenty years before the finding of this tablet by Carroll Neide Brown the vase referred to was found, but the treasure was not. It is expected that great discoveries will be made at Hessaelek and Elalea by following out the directions of the ancient Greeks.

It has been said that the life of the Dutch soldier of today consists of three periods: "Anxiety over and enthusiasm concerning the Life of Inundation; dreams of the buried treasure of Boerabayan temples; figuring off the days till pension time." One portion of this is literally true so far as it pertains to the troopers sent out to Sumatra, Java and the other islands, after they have been properly drilled and seasoned in Holland. Over one hundred thousand men are maintained in the Dutch possessions in the East Indies, where there has been constant warfare for over one hundred years, though the world pays it no attention whatsoever, unless a post gets wiped out and then there are a few lines in the world's morning cable news and that is all.

On the way out the soldier will begin to hear aboard ship of concealed treasures in the strange land to which he goes, and never an hour of the time he serves in the tropics will he be free from the sense that at any moment he may pick up the clue to vast wealth. Many men have gone home wealthy as the result of smaller finds and always, always there is the possibility just in front of their noses.

Strictly speaking, the treasure-haunted temples are not those near Soerabaya alone, for from Acheen in Sumatra to Kupang in Timor one is never sure when one is not walking over the site of a cache from some temple or shrine not far away. The mountains are a continuous ridge in the center of the long narrow islands, and in the dense growth of the sides stand old buildings of uncertain age, though it is now believed that they were built some twelve hundred years ago at the time of the conquest of the islands by people of Aryan blood and Buddhist belief from India. A great and prosperous empire once existed there, falling at last before disease and insular wars.

When the final calamity was at hand and raiding piratical bands, according to the old Sanskrit records, were devastating the realm, the priests in each locality were compelled to despoil every temple and shrine of the great wealth of jewels, gold and silver and hide it in the earth in caves in the mountains. Then came the Moslem raiders and that was the end of all hope of ever restoring to the temples the gold and silver overlaid work, and to the eyes, ears and fingers of the idols the beautiful jewels taken from them. Gradually the secret of each cache has perished, save in one or two localities where Buddhist priests have been able to remain continuously and pass the secrets on from generation to generation.

All through the East Indies are places where pirates have hidden treasure. One of those is on the island of Celebes, on the Macassar Strait side, where the great Dyak robber [illegible] put in with his praus and pinks and, according to the British Admiralty records, took all of his wealth ashore and came boldly out to fight the sloop-of-war Nestor, only to be blown out of the water by her guns. As nearly as this can be traced it was [illegible] the mouth of a little river that runs down to the sea between Macassar and Palos.

FINDS ANCIENT RACE

Archaeological Remains of Importance Found in Peru.

Region Near Lake Titicaca Excavated and Tombs Are Discovered—Body of Princess Buried 8,000 Years B. C. Is Recovered.

San Francisco.—Archaeological remains of vast importance to the critical historian and anthropologist, and which contribute valuable new evidence, if not an entirely new theory, upon the origin and history of races, are being unearthed in Peru by treasure hunters and scientists, according to Charles R. Kohler, an American mining engineer, who arrived in San Francisco a few days ago from the land of the Incas. Mr. Kohler has just completed a mining survey of the region south of Lake Titicaca and while prospecting near Arequipa his Indian workmen discovered a number of small tumuli, which proved to be the tombs of people of an ancient race.

The bodies had been embalmed in the same manner as the Egyptian mummies, and the tombs contained many statues and idols of immense interest in historic anthropology. One tomb contained the mummified remains of a princess in an excellent state of preservation. The body was found in a sitting posture with the feet drawn up under the thigh and the hands folded across the breast. The body was wrapped in a long cloth of the finest linen, in which had been woven pictoral and hieroglyphical designs. The body was adorned with a heavy gold breast plate, necklace, wristlets and anklets, and carried under each arm a golden vase. One of these vases was the deceased's cocoa bowl, in which a quantity of the prepared cocoa leaves and lime still remained.

Professor Hiram Bingham, who is at the head of an exploring expedition from Yale university, has made several similar discoveries, but what is considered more important than the treasure recovered is the finding of a number of idols and images which throws hitherto unknown light upon the customs and physiological peculiarities of the people.

The tombs discovered near Arequipa, according to the archaeologists, were closed at least 8,000 years B. C. They belong to a pre-Inca race, either the Chinpas, Suasseras or the Huallas. Among the interesting images brought north by Mr. Kohler, one is of a god which bears a striking resemblance to the early Coptic reliefs found at Knossus, in Egypt. This

Idol Found Near Arequipa.

statue is about two inches in length and is made of equal parts of gold, silver and copper, and of exquisite workmanship.

Another image recovered to which attaches special interest is the figure of a man-god, the physical characteristics of which coincide with those of the mummied bodies. It also bears a marked resemblance to the Egyptians. The curved nose, running straight from the forehead, eyes and thick lips, are closely [illegible] sculptured heads which have been recovered of Tahutmes III, Princess [illegible] and of early Egyptian kings in limestone at Karnak.

These images, together with the methods of embalming, the art objects and household and industrial implements, it is believed, are strong grounds for concluding that the civilization of the Egyptians of the historic period and the ancient Peruvians came from the same source or that the Egyptians got their civilization from the Peruvians.

Navy Forming a Radio Corps.

Washington.—The navy has begun the formation of a corps of efficient radio operators. Under an order issued by Acting Secretary of the Navy Beekman Winthrop the assignments of wireless operators are to be permanent and the men must not, except in case of emergency, be shifted to other work.

Love for Children Halts Suicide.

Fayetteville, N. C.—The love for his two little children, left orphans by the death of their mother, caused Spivey [illegible] to commit suicide as he hung in space over a [illegible] He called for help and was rescued when he was ready to drop from exhaustion.

JUDGE BEN B. LINDSEY

Judge Lindsey, of Denver, will be a prominent figure in the Progressive party's convention and may be the nominee for the vice-presidency.

ARTERY BOUND WITH WIRE

OPERATION PERFORMED WITHOUT ANESTHETICS.

Patient Who Went Through the Same Experience in March Now Well.

New York, Aug. 6.—For the second time this year Dr. William [illegible] [illegible]

Nomination Hour Changed.

Washington, Aug. 6.—Senator-elect Ollie M. James of Kentucky, chairman of the committee which will notify Gov. Woodrow Wilson of his nomination at Sea Girt, Wednesday, announced a change of an hour in the notification plans from 2 to 4 p. m.

[illegible] Colo., Aug. 6.—George Bal[illegible] Saturday night shot four people and burned down a hotel [illegible] committed suicide three [illegible]

The Corrector of Destinies

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

The Burgoyne-Hayes Dinner

By Melville Davisson Post

Copyright by Edward J. Clode

The dinner given by Mrs. Burgoyne-Hayes to Prince Edward of Hesse Mechel-Schweren will be always remembered by New York. The proud old dowager cut society like a butcher. The list was a streak of blood. No massacre of King Philip's war ever left more savagery skulking in the bushes. The terrible old woman openly declared that she intended to give New York the bayonet, as her great relative did in 1777.

I shall always remember this dinner for another reason. It was the first appearance in America of Beatrix Waldo after her marriage with Capt. Gordon Smith of his majesty's lines in South Africa. There were a lot of floating, disconnected rumors about this marriage. Beatrix certainly posed as an heiress before the Englishman went under the yoke, and we got the impression, doubtless directly, that he had a large estate somewhere on Loch Coilan, £5,000, at any rate, over his pay. Then we heard later on, through Jimmie Dale, I think—he always knew the foreign gossip—that the Englishman did not have a brass farthing over his pay, and was rather worse off than that by a fat budget of debts. We knew that Beatrix had no income to speak of—her aunt kept the gown-makers going for her. There were wild lands, back inland somewhere, that Beatrix used to turn into oil, coal and spruce lumber when she got to dreaming, but the over-drained old aunt used to pay taxes on them, and I think that was about the only remainder of the fortune that ever came along to New York.

I had Sarah Lamarr on my right at this dinner, and, fortunately, an impossible German person on her right, who kept his nose well in his wines and pates. I wanted to ask Sarah Lamarr about Beatrix, and was glad of the Teuton's exclusive interest in his stomach. I shared a rather general curiosity. The Englishman was here with Beatrix, putting in his leave of absence. If they mooned for vanished Eldorados, one saw no tear stains in it. I thought the pair of them at the far end of the table looked happy enough, pretty comfortable for disillusioned fortune hunters. Presently I got Sarah Lamarr to myself, and was about to inquire into the mystery when she took the very subject from the tip of my tongue.

"I have been hoping for a word with you, Courtlandt," she said; "it's about Beatrix Smith. She needs your assistance."

"I am not a divorce lawyer," I said.

"Nonsense, Courtlandt," she answered, "they love each other. They are lovers. Can you gather the significance of such an undreamed of ending to the effort each of them made to marry a fortune?"

"Then," I said, "Beatrix cannot need assistance. Poets tell us that lovers do not dwell in this land of trolley cars and spindles, but somewhere on blessed islands they are happy."

"But, my dear boy," said Sarah Lamarr, "one might take a stone bruise or a thorn in the thumb even on a blessed island."

"Not so," I answered; "the Well at the World's End is there, and whosoever tasteth thereof shall be perfect as his dreams are perfect, and around and all about this fond Lethe, the River of Oblivion, rolls its watery labyrinth. Nay, do not interrupt me; the human heart longs with a longing that cannot be uttered for this enchanted country where, you tell me, Beatrix walks with her Englishman."

"Well!" said Sarah Lamarr. "Who is the girl, Courtlandt?"

"There you go," I said, "demonstrating the greatest unwritten truth about a woman; namely, that every reflection arises from a personal experience. If one deplores sin, he has robbed his employer in his youth; if one apostrophizes love, he is about to marry Miss Jones of Forty-eighth street. The girl in my case, dear Madame von Hubert, is that mysterious fairy-woman, daughter of Abu Jaffer, surnamed the Victorious, second Caliph of Bagdad under the dynasty of the Abbasides, asleep on her silk carpet in Arabia."

Here the impossible German person interrupted to inquire if I thought the truffles were canned. I did not think they were canned, and he was content; but the moment gave Sarah Lamarr a lead and she seized it with the practical directness of a New Bedford skipper.

"Now, Courtlandt," she said, "be sensible. Beatrix needs $40,000."

"How original of Beatrix," I replied. "Most of us need only a couple of hundred."

"If you are going to be nasty about it, Courtlandt," she said, "I will never speak to you again. You must help Beatrix to find this $40,000. The poor girl is dreadfully worried about it. You see, Courtlandt, when the two of them awoke after the honeymoon to find their estate all Castilian haze, instead of a conventional separation they fell in love with each other like a couple of Breton peasants. Beatrix told me all about it; she is lovely. She does not want the money for herself; she wants it to pay Lieut. Gordon Smith's debts. When his debts are paid, he will be made a captain and transferred to his old regiment in India. Beatrix adores India, she is quite content to go out there and live quietly on a captain's pay, and love her big Englishman and be happy. But she wants his debts cleared off; 'his honor untarnished,' she calls it. It seems to mean a lot to her, and she is so absurdly in love with the tall soldier that it is enough to break a body's heart. Now, Courtlandt, where are we to get this money for her?"

"Unfortunately," I replied, "I do not at this moment think of a convenient orphan to rob. How would it do to rifle the poor box at St. Thomas'?"

Sarah Lamarr ignored my second offense after the manner of a woman, and, likewise, true to the same manner, gave the remainder of the story after having asked a decision in the midst of it.

"You remember Beatrix owned several thousand acres of forest land back somewhere in the Alleghanies, in some county of the Virginias. Let—me—see, she said the name had been a fortunate one for the first Captain Smith in America, and ought not to fail the second one."

"Pocahontas," I suggested.

"How stupid!" she said. "Of course, Pocahontas. Well, some lumber company has managed to steal half of Beatrix's land, and it, and some other rival companies, now want to buy the remainder of her. They will give $20,000. They have been dogging her footsteps ever since she landed in New York. But this is only $20,000, and Beatrix needs $40,000. If she could get back the land which has been stolen, it would bring the other $20,000. I don't know how they managed to get it. Beatrix has the whole story in detail, with maps and so forth. I think she failed to pay the taxes at some time, and they stole it that way. Now, Courtlandt, you must induce Mr. Mason to get Beatrix's land for her. She is stopping with me, you know. Bring him to my house tomorrow for dinner. Lieut. Gordon Smith is going to Washington tomorrow to call on the British legation and will not return until very late; but he knows nothing about it. Beatrix is the business agent for the pair of them."

I smiled at the artlessness of Mme. von Hubert. "Certainly," I said; "but why not bring the man in the moon, too, and the Witch of Endor. Randolph Mason is hardly the sort of person that goes out to dinner."

"Well, then," said Sarah Lamarr, "bring him after dinner. I will write him a little note."

I could have laughed in the girl's face. "What will you say in your little note?" I inquired.

"Oh, well, what any one would say," she answered, "that I wish to see him on an important business matter."

"And do you know," I said, "what would happen to your little note?"

"What would happen to it?" she said. Her chin went up. She was a social overlord, this Mme. von Hubert. Her invitations were commands. The social aspirant dreamed of their coming, as of that of Abou ben Adhem's Angel.

"This would happen," I answered. "Randolph Mason would rip open the envelope with his long finger, fold back the paper where you creased it across the middle, and drop it into the waste basket."

A red flush sprang up along her dog collar of diamonds. I hurried to explain. "I beg your pardon," I said; "but you must think of Randolph Mason as you would of an eccentric scientist—Darwin or Agassiz—an intellectual recluse without emotions, a sort of Hindoo ascetic of a high order. You could not write any of these such a note; neither could you write such a note to him. Now, there is a sort of note which you might write to any of these, and you might try such a note on him, although I have little hope of it."

Mme. von Hubert's head was still in the air. "You mean," she said, "such a note ought to run: 'Will the ogre kindly meet a kissable fairy on the north side of the hawthorn thicket at moonrise?' I believe your scientist, no matter how old, usually comes out of his shell for this sort of thing." But she could not keep her exquisite good nature under a bushel for long. She began to laugh. "Really, Courtlandt, to be serious, what ought I to write him? We must have his help for Beatrix."

"The sort of note," I said, "that you would write to a famous archaeologist, if you wished him to call and examine a rare Egyptian pot, or to a numismatist if you possessed a coin of the time of Cyrus, or to a bacteriologist if you had a culture of the bubonic plague for him. Invite him to the examination of a case of rare and interesting injustice, at your residence on Eighty-sixth street at nine o'clock tomorrow night."

I was going on to explain about this note a little in detail, but the impossible German suddenly realized that he ought to talk, and at once set about it with the persistence and regularity of a man filing a saw. We resisted as long as we could, and then gave it up for another Sedan. We were rescued finally by Mme. Castaigne, who gave some fragments from Moliere. I tried to get a further word with Beatrix Smith, but Mrs. Burgoyne-Hayes descended on me.

"I must present you to the prince, Courtlandt," she said. "Your great-grandfather on your mother's side, I think, was a soldier of our King George."

"Yes, madam," I said, "but the grand duke of Hesse-Darmstadt drew his pay."

I did not see the note which Mme. von Hubert wrote to Randolph Mason; but it was effective. He requested me to return after dinner and accompany him to Eighty-sixth street. The von Huberts have a residence on Eighty-sixth street. We arrived there on the hour and were shown into the library. Randolph Mason at once sat down in a heavy black oak chair before the fire. This chair was a massive and curious piece. It was carved by the peasants of the Black Forest for the baron's grandfather. The tortuous shapes forming its arms and legs are like the gargoyles to be seen under the roots of castles on the Rhine, and now and then in Paris.

I was impressed by the picture of Mason in this massive chair. His long, sinewy fingers gripping the writhing features of the hideous oaken monsters, his face thrown partly into shadow by the flaming logs on the hearth. The masterful iron face, the lean, hard jaw with its projecting chin, the fearless, bony nose appearing in the fantastic light flattened a little at the end, like that of a beast of prey, and the craggy forehead—all colored, browned, reddened by the fire.

I heard the latch of the door click, and looked up to see Beatrix Smith standing on the threshold, looking at Mason with profound interest. Her lips were parted and her eyes wide. She had not thought to come on this curious picture of the middle ages taken down from some Italian gallery and

"Madam," said Randolph Mason, "do not worry me with petty bickering."

propped up here in the library of the von Huberts. She bowed to me, crossed the room and sat down by the library table a little beyond Randolph Mason, at the corner of the fire.

Presently Mason looked up at her. "Is this Mme. von Hubert?" he said, without rising, without an inflection of interest or courtesy, as he would have said: "Is this the contract?" "The bond in question?"

She flushed a little. "No," she answered; "I am merely the interesting case that you came to examine into."

"Give me the details of it," said Mason.

She began at once without introduction or verbiage and told her story with a brevity and directness that I could not associate with that rather silly Beatrix Waldo who used to go up and down through the drawing-rooms of Newport looking for a rich husband.

She had inherited from her father two thousand acres of wild forest land in the county of Pocahontas in the state of West Virginia. She and her aunt had watched it carefully and paid the taxes on it each year; they had even taken the little local newspaper, published at the county-seat, in order that they might know what lands were returned delinquent for taxes and sold. They had been warned against the horde of dangerous and unscrupulous land thieves said to infest the mountain districts of the Virginias. But her great care was not sufficient against the ingenuity of these pirates. After one of the periodic assessments of real estate, one thousand acres of her estate were listed on the land books under the name of Waldon, returned delinquent, and sold for taxes. The land was purchased by Gilbert Williams, president of the Black Creek Lumber company, for $26.25. She had paid no attention to the sale, not recognizing her land under this name until she came to have the estate surveyed a few months ago, some five or six years after its purchase at the tax sale by Gilbert Williams. She also learned that the whole thing was a well planned and effective scheme of this owner of the Black Creek Lumber company to steal her land. Those wild lands had vastly increased in value.

This company and a rival one, the Export Spruce company, were exceedingly anxious to purchase the remaining tract. They would give, she thought, twenty dollars an acre for it. The agents of the two companies had been at her heels ever since she arrived in New York. Gilbert Williams was now at the Fifth Avenue hotel. He had endeavored to reach her by telephone this very evening. He offered a little better price than the Export Spruce company, but he could well afford to, since he it was that had stolen half the land. The agent of the Export Spruce company was at the Holland. His note, on the table, requested an interview with her at any hour she would name, day or night. This indicated how very desirous they were for the land. Such a sale would yield her twenty thousand dollars. All the lands would have given her the forty thousand which she needed. Her name now was Beatrix Smith; she had married Lieutenant Gordon Smith the year before. He was in Washington today, but would return before eleven o'clock this night.

That was the whole history, brief, accurate and devoid of superfluous comment. She had there on the table the original deed, maps and tax receipts.

Mason's face showed marked annoyance, as that of an eminent surgeon would, who, having been sent for in hot haste, arrives to find the patient with a bumped nose.

"Why do you send for me?" he said; "any lawyer could adjust this problem."

"It is vital to me," replied the woman; "it means my happiness and my husband's career. I beg you to help me."

Her eyes began to fill up and her lips trembled with distress.

Randolph Mason gave no attention to the woman's emotions. He sat beating the tips of his fingers on the arms of the chair, with evident annoyance.

"Let us get the thing over, then," he said. "Call up this man Gilbert Williams, say to him that Mrs. Smith has decided to sell the lands; ask him to come here at once with a notary."

"What!" cried Beatrix Smith, "sell the land to Williams? the man who robbed me! How can that help?"

"Madam," said Randolph Mason, "do not worry me with petty bickering."

I signaled Beatrix Smith to a conference with me in the hall. "Do exactly as he says," I whispered when we were outside the door, "and hurry."

She promised and went swiftly upstairs to the telephone.

In a very few minutes Gilbert Williams arrived. He was a red-haired old fellow with a face like a fox, and beady eyes set obliquely in his head. Randolph Mason arose when he came in, and explained that as Mrs. Smith wished to leave America at once, she had determined to sell her lands, provided cash was paid. The lands were worth thirty thousand dollars, but her husband was absent and could not convey his curtesy in the deed. She would therefore take twenty thousand cash, and make a deed on the spot. Gilbert Williams snapped up the offer. He did not care anything about the curtesy of the husband. The land itself was worth nothing, the timber only was valuable. His mills would cut it off in a year, and he was willing to take the chance of Mrs. Smith's living that long. He produced a deed, which he had brought with him to New York, and ran a pen through the blank which it contained for the husband's name. Beatrix signed the deed, and the notary who accompanied Williams filled in the acknowledgment and affixed his seal in proper form.

Gilbert Williams wrote out a check on the Importers' Bank of Commerce for twenty thousand dollars. We ascertained by telephone to the cashier at his residence that the check was good. Williams then folded his deed, put it in his pocket and departed with the notary. The whole matter had taken less than twenty minutes to bring to a close.

Randolph Mason inquired at what hour Lieutenant Gordon Smith would arrive, and was told that he would be at the house at half-past ten. "Direct the agent of the Export Spruce company to be here at that hour," he said. Then he sat down in the oak chair before the fire.

We were all greatly puzzled. We did not see why this second purchaser should be invited to come. Beatrix Smith had nothing more to sell. The transaction seemed to us to have arrived at its final act, the curtain down and the lights out.

Sarah Lamarr came down to the hall and peeped through the door at Mason, where he sat motionless, his right elbow on the twisted arm of the grotesquely carved chair, his clenched fingers propping up his jaw.

"O Courtlandt," she whispered, "he is splendid! I think Launcelot must have looked like that when he sat in Arthur's double-dragoned chair to umpire the last tournament. Just fancy, with what freezing, acid irony he would have said, 'Hast thou, who?' 'Art thou the purest brother?' to such an unconscionable rake as Tristan." Then she threw [illegible] in obedience and slipped back up the great stairway.

A few minutes after ten o'clock Lieutenant Gordon Smith arrived, and, a little later, the agent of the Export Spruce company. Mason arose when this agent entered, and explained, as he had done to Gilbert Williams, that Mrs. Smith was about to sail for England, and had decided to sell her land. She would take twenty thousand dollars in cash for it, the deed to be executed and the money to be paid down. The agent agreed at once, and produced his deed. He was prepared as Williams was. Mason directed Beatrix Smith and her husband to execute the deed. I had no end of trouble with Beatrix in the hall this time. She did not want to make another deed; she had sold her land; she would not rob the Export Spruce company. It was not the company that had stolen her land; Mr. Mason had clearly gotten the two companies confused. He was making an awful blunder. I must call him out and set him right about it.

Instead, I called Sarah Lamarr. She berated Beatrix like a pirate. Disobey Randolph Mason? the thing was unthinkable. Make a mistake? not that big, fine, bronze god brooding by his sacred fire. "Why, girl," she said, "I would shoot every one of you in your tracks if that man told me to do it. He is adorable. I could follow him around like a dog and bite people if he whistled to me. Not another word out of you, or I will come down with the dog-whip." And she shook her little clenched hand over the banisters.

Finally we got the matter over. Beatrix and her husband executed the deed. I got a notary from the Plaza. The agent gave certified drafts on Dexter & Company for the twenty thousand dollars, and, like Gilbert Williams, folded his deed and departed.

Beatrix Smith bearded the lion with eyes swimming in tears. "Mr. Mason," she said, "you have made a terrible mistake. The Export Spruce company is not the one who stole my land. I cannot take its money. It will not get the property." And she went on with a torrent of lamentation.

"Madam," said Mason, rising, "all this is drivel. I have made no mistake. The Export Spruce company will get every acre that it has this night purchased." Then he directed Beatrix to cash the checks at the earliest hour in the morning and sail at once for England.

When we went down the steps to his carriage, Sarah Lamarr slipped out from behind the door and caught my arm. "I shall see to it," she whispered. "They shall sail on the St. Paul at eleven o'clock." Then she gripped me until her nails hurt through my sleeve. "Oh, Courtlandt," she said, "I have at last seen a man!" and she closed the big door behind me.

The solution of the matter arrived a month later. I was taking a hasty luncheon at a down-town cafe, when Freddie Harland of the firm of Milton, Harland & Gaynor, came in and seated himself in the chair beside me.

"Hello, Parks," he said. "Old Williams tells me you were present when he bought a gold brick the other night."

"You mean the Smith deed?" I said.

"Well, rather," he answered. "Williams took it down to West Virginia to have it recorded, and discovered, to use his spectacular language, that it was not worth 'three hurrahs in hell.'"

"What was wrong with it?" I said. "It did not convey the husband's curtesy, I know; but Williams knew that too. He did not care for that; he said; he could cut the timber off in a year and he was willing to take the chance of Mrs. Smith living until then."

"That," replied Freddie Harland, "is a mere bagatelle in the trouble. It seems that the supreme court of West Virginia has decided that a deed made by a wife, in which the husband does not join, conveys no estate of any character whatever, is merely a worthless piece of paper. The Export Spruce company has the land under a proper deed. Mrs. Beatrix Smith has vanished into the fog beyond Fire Island and the bob-cats have pre-empted old William's mills."

"Good," I said, "good! Gilbert stole half that land, so the chicken is home to roost."

"We reminded him of that," replied Freddie Harland, "when he began to jump around in the office."

For the legal principle involved in this story see Austin et al. v. Brown et al., [illegible] W. Va. [illegible]. Syllabus: Austin et al. v. Brown et al., supra. [illegible] A married woman, not living separate and apart but with her husband, undertook by deed [illegible] to sell and convey a certain tract of land, part of her real estate. Held, said pretended deed was wholly ineffectual to divest M. A. B., the grantor, of her ownership of such land, and did not pass any interest therein, legal or equitable, to the said grantees.

An Unsinkable Ship.

Plans for an unsinkable [illegible] Atlantic ship have been made by Otto Kretschmer, dean of the engineering department of the Charlottenburg Technical high school. In these he embodies the principle of constructing a hull within a hull. The inner body, which is entirely independent of the other, contains all the engines and boilers and is walled in with steel plating and with no doors to the outer structure.

A Carping Friend.

"A college offers me a degree for a million."

"Do you want to be a college youth?"

"No, but I'd like a degree."

"Oh, why spend all that money? Join the boy scouts."