

GOOD GAINS IN CATTLE

ADVANCE RANGING FROM 25¢ TO 40¢ SCORED ON BEEF STEERS THIS WEEK.

SHORTAGE CAUSE OF BULGE

Cows and Heifers Show About Same Upturn as Steers—Bulls Higher—Veals Firm—Stockmen Cut a Little.

Not enough cattle showed up here today to afford a reliable test of the market but a feeling, in general, was steady.

The fat cattle market the current week has shown very satisfactory tone, judged from a standpoint of the selling and producing interests.

For the week the local supply of cattle aggregates approximately 5200 head, practically the same number as arrived last week.

The five markets the week's total receipts shows a slight gain over last week but a loss of almost \$9,000 as compared with the corresponding period a year ago.

In comparing receipts this week with last the fact that last week included a holiday should be taken in account.

A good share of the cattle offered here consisted of steers, including quite a few crossers, both natives and westerns.

There was, however, a fair showing of good to choice corn-fed beefs offered during the week.

The demand for beef steers on the local market has been active throughout the week and substantial advances were registered all along the line.

Comparing prices now in force with those ruling at the close of last week an advance of 25¢ to 40¢ is noted.

The minimum advance was for a yearling grade of steers, or those selling a week ago at \$8.75 and up.

These are around 25¢ higher, while the medium and plainer grades are mostly a week ago higher.

Steers this week included four choice steers at \$9.50, a record price for fat cattle on this market.

While there were a number of sales at \$9.00 and up to \$9.25 involving full loads, it was remarked, too, by traders that the cattle selling here this week at \$9.25 lacked the finish of the best.

Mr. Steffen, a farmer near Ellinwood, makes a report of the alfalfa yield from a small tract.

The patch was four-acre field, and the first crop was cut for hay, and the second was left for seed, and from this enough seed was secured so that he could sow it in the fall.

Mr. Steffen says that the alfalfa yield from the patch, besides the seed, is about \$135 worth, besides keeping seven bushels of alfalfa hay.

The third cutting also made a good crop of hay, and he estimates that, counting the alfalfa straw, which is sold at \$1.50 per ton, he has secured at least twelve tons of hay from the patch, besides the seed.

As the hay was worth at least \$10 per ton, Mr. Steffen says that the income on these four acres for the year was \$350, or a little better than \$87 per acre.

Mr. Steffen sowed several acres of alfalfa this spring, and he says it is looking as fine as he ever saw.

The Ellinwood Leader explains that the alfalfa yield from the patch, besides the seed, is about \$135 worth, besides keeping seven bushels of alfalfa hay.

It was again harrowed and firmly packed with a heavy roller before medium and heavy rains, which work he has an excellent stand and it has been growing right along.

HOGS LITTLE CHANGED

SLIGHT STRENGTH ON LIGHTER WEIGHT BUTCHERS BUT GENERAL LIST STEADY.

LIGHTS PUSHING WAY UP

Heavy Stuff, Unless Accompanied by Quality, Selling to Poorest Advantage—Top at \$7.55; Bulk \$7.40 to \$7.50.

Trade in hogs today was without any particular feature. Receipts were light, less than 4,000 head being on sale, and prices on the whole did not show material change as compared with Friday.

A slight showing of strength on best light and medium weight butcher offerings was the only variation from a steady basis of trading. Quality was fair average.

The market displayed a reasonable amount of activity and the yards were well cleared before 11 o'clock.

The top was the same as it has been on the two previous days, \$7.55, with the bulk of sales confined to a narrow spread of \$7.40 to \$7.50.

In the face of a sharp falling off in receipts compared with last week and the same period a year ago the market has shown very little improvement and prices today are only about a dime above the level at the windup of business a week ago.

The five markets show a total supply this week of around 257,500 head, as compared with an aggregate of 289,100 last week, 235,700 a month ago, 257,400 a year ago, 273,500 two years ago, 199,500 three years ago, and 201,700 the corresponding period four years ago.

The local supply aggregates 34,000 head as compared with 34,415 last week, 50,000 a month ago, 54,342 a year ago, 31,677 two years ago, 27,718 three years ago, and 45,503 for the same period four years ago.

Prices ranged from \$7.20 to \$7.55, with the bulk selling at \$7.40 to \$7.55. The bulk yesterday sold at \$7.40 to \$7.50, with a week ago at \$7.30 to \$7.40, a month ago at \$7.25 to \$7.40, and a year ago at \$6.25 to \$6.40, two years ago at \$6.35 to \$6.60, three years ago at \$7.00 to \$7.85, and four years ago at \$6.15 to \$6.74.

Representative Hog Sales. No. 1, 195, 7.55; No. 2, 194, 7.42; No. 3, 208, 7.55; No. 4, 189, 7.47; No. 5, 201, 7.50; No. 6, 209, 7.47; No. 7, 212, 7.50; No. 8, 214, 7.45; No. 9, 212, 7.50; No. 10, 225, 7.45; No. 11, 204, 7.50; No. 12, 192, 7.45; No. 13, 215, 7.50; No. 14, 186, 7.45; No. 15, 227, 7.50; No. 16, 188, 7.42; No. 17, 221, 7.50; No. 18, 246, 7.45; No. 19, 211, 7.40; No. 20, 246, 7.45; No. 21, 224, 7.50; No. 22, 245, 7.45; No. 23, 224, 7.50; No. 24, 245, 7.45; No. 25, 262, 7.50; No. 26, 190, 7.45; No. 27, 208, 7.45; No. 28, 198, 7.50; No. 29, 248, 7.45; No. 30, 198, 7.50; No. 31, 224, 7.45; No. 32, 198, 7.50; No. 33, 224, 7.45; No. 34, 219, 7.47; No. 35, 258, 7.42; No. 36, 235, 7.45; No. 37, 247, 7.45; No. 38, 215, 7.47; No. 39, 184, 7.40; No. 40, 212, 7.47; No. 41, 184, 7.40; No. 42, 211, 7.47; No. 43, 184, 7.40; No. 44, 211, 7.47; No. 45, 184, 7.40; No. 46, 211, 7.47; No. 47, 184, 7.40; No. 48, 211, 7.47; No. 49, 184, 7.40; No. 50, 211, 7.47.

Other Ends and Wagon Hogs. 1, 400, 7.55; 2, 400, 7.55; 3, 400, 7.55; 4, 400, 7.55; 5, 400, 7.55; 6, 400, 7.55; 7, 400, 7.55; 8, 400, 7.55; 9, 400, 7.55; 10, 400, 7.55; 11, 400, 7.55; 12, 400, 7.55; 13, 400, 7.55; 14, 400, 7.55; 15, 400, 7.55; 16, 400, 7.55; 17, 400, 7.55; 18, 400, 7.55; 19, 400, 7.55; 20, 400, 7.55; 21, 400, 7.55; 22, 400, 7.55; 23, 400, 7.55; 24, 400, 7.55; 25, 400, 7.55; 26, 400, 7.55; 27, 400, 7.55; 28, 400, 7.55; 29, 400, 7.55; 30, 400, 7.55; 31, 400, 7.55; 32, 400, 7.55; 33, 400, 7.55; 34, 400, 7.55; 35, 400, 7.55; 36, 400, 7.55; 37, 400, 7.55; 38, 400, 7.55; 39, 400, 7.55; 40, 400, 7.55; 41, 400, 7.55; 42, 400, 7.55; 43, 400, 7.55; 44, 400, 7.55; 45, 400, 7.55; 46, 400, 7.55; 47, 400, 7.55; 48, 400, 7.55; 49, 400, 7.55; 50, 400, 7.55; 51, 400, 7.55; 52, 400, 7.55; 53, 400, 7.55; 54, 400, 7.55; 55, 400, 7.55; 56, 400, 7.55; 57, 400, 7.55; 58, 400, 7.55; 59, 400, 7.55; 60, 400, 7.55; 61, 400, 7.55; 62, 400, 7.55; 63, 400, 7.55; 64, 400, 7.55; 65, 400, 7.55; 66, 400, 7.55; 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POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For Congress: Having at all times tried to give the people of the Fourth District my best service, I hereby announce myself a candidate for re-nomination, subject to the decision of the Democratic primaries, Aug. 5, 1912.

For Circuit Judge: I hereby announce my candidacy for the nomination, on the Democratic ticket, for the office of Judge of Division No. 2 of the Circuit Court of Buchanan County, Missouri, subject to the decision of the voters at primary, to be held August 4, 1912.

THE MONEY IN FARMING.

The profits in actual farm operations have been grossly exaggerated at times, and some people do not understand just exactly why farmers as a class are prosperous as compared with wage-earners employed at other occupations.

TO RAISE MORE POTATOES

Eugene Grubb Says We Can Reduce Cost of Living. Denver, Colo., July 12.—Eugene H. Grubb, known as the "potato ambassador," and who has devoted the greater part of his life to the work of arousing the American people to the necessity of raising potatoes.

PLAN AN ALFALFA PALACE

Will Be Big Feature of Western South Dakota Fair. Rapid City, S. D., July 12.—Plans and sketches for the proposed alfalfa palace in connection with the Western South Dakota fair are being drafted by the architects.

JUDGE'S STORY CAUSES MIRTH

Bitter Taste of Water Caused by Dead Patients Buried in Cemetery, Say Wags. Hannibal, Mo.—Considerable laughter greeted a joke told by Judge D. P. Dyer of St. Louis at the United States court recently.

MAN WINS JAIL SENTENCE

Resorts to Extreme Measures to Get Coveted "Ten Days"—Smiles at Judge in Return for Term. Davenport, Iowa.—Pleading guilty to being a "wild man," as he expressed it, Pat Danner, who claims the record of having been arrested more times than any other man in Iowa, received the much-coveted sentence of ten days in jail.

TO OPEN A CREAMERY.

Swift & Company to Start New Department at St. Paul. South St. Paul, Minn., July 13.—Beginning Monday, July 15, a creamery will be put in operation at the plant of Swift & Company at this point for the manufacture of creamery butter only.

BLEACHED OATS AND BARLEY

Prohibited From Interstate Commerce by Government. Washington, July 12.—The department of agriculture has received numerous inquiries relative to the application of the Food and Drugs Act to oats, barley and other grains bleached with the fumes of sulphur.

THE AUTO ON THE FARM.

The auto on the farm arose before the dawn, at four. It milked the cows and washed the clothes. And finished every chore. Then forth it went into the field. Just at the break of day: It reaped and threshed the golden yield.



Daddy's Bedtime Story

The Fierce Dragon Who Chases The Mosquitoes

THE children had seen a curious winged insect that day, and they were very anxious about it. "Dinah says it's a devil's darling needle," Jack told daddy.

"Yes," added Evelyn, "and she says if we aren't careful it will darn our ears shut."

"I chased it," added Master Jack bravely. "Oh, don't chase it," daddy urged. "That insect won't hurt you at all. I would be glad to see swarms of them around here in mosquito time."

"Yes, indeed; the dragon flies hunt the mosquitoes so eagerly that another of their names is mosquito hawk."

"It's odd, too, for the baby dragon dies are born in the water. The mother drops the eggs right into the water or lays them at the roots of plants. The young one, when old enough to live in the air instead of the water, crawls up the stalk of a water plant and waits until the skin splits down its back. Then a winged dragon fly crawls out, spreads its lovely gauzy wings and when they have dried sails off to join its winged companions."

"Let a mosquito or fly so much as show itself and the dragon fly will pounce down upon it. These are the dainties in the dragon fly's meals. Big wasps or bees, even butterflies, are killed when it is hungry."

"The dragon fly has a traplike mouth with strong jaws. Its legs, which are not good for crawling about, are strong for holding on to its prey when it has caught anything."

"The other evening when I went out I noticed a whole swarm of mosquitoes hovering about the house near the porch."

"Dear me," I grumbled; "they are waiting here, I suppose, to sip my blood while I weed the pansy bed. I wish the old mosquitoes were in the south sea islands or anywhere that they could not get at me."

"Maybe the fairy queen heard me. Do you suppose she did? Anyway, as I dodged round the corner of the house to get the voodooer a half dozen dragon flies came hurrying along through the air."

"They made straight for that flock of mosquitoes. They darted here and there and up and down until there wasn't a mosquito to be seen anywhere. The dragon flies ate up every one of them."

"Of course I was pleased. When the dragon flies, flying one after the other, went over the fence and off in search of other mosquitoes I was very sorry. But for one evening I weeded my flowers in peace."

sounds to us like pretty good advice, and if the plan has worked out this way during the past ten years, it ought to work out even better during the coming ten years.

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Attention is also called to the fact that grains bleached with sulphur fumes may have their germinating properties very seriously impaired.

MONKEYS ELUDE PURSUERS

Four, at Large in Town, Keep Mayor, Constabulary, Linemen and Volunteers Busy.

San Rafael, Cal.—Four monkeys which escaped from Boyd Memorial Park and have since mimicked desperadoes in very realistic fashion are still at large, jumping from tree top to tree top.

After the monkeys had routed Mayor Richard Kinsella, the police force and the Chinese cooks at the Parkside hotel, the Park Commission decided that stronger inducements for the capture of their Darwinian ancestors were necessary.

Accordingly, Dr. S. M. Augustine of the commission offered \$20 reward for the capture of the monkeys.

Constable George Agnew appeared on the scene with cakes on which opium had been placed, covered with a thick coating of honey. This bait he placed in a convenient location.

The monkeys descended from the trees, smelled the cakes, rubbed the honey and opium off against the trees and then proceeded to eat the pastry with evident relish.

Hopeful of obtaining the reward, nearly fifty linemen of the telephone and electric light companies climbed the trees. The monkeys gracefully swung from the topmost branches into adjoining trees. The linemen descended.

Andrew Ludwig managed to get hold of the infant member of the quartet. The others descended on Ludwig's hair, a large part of which they succeeded in removing. Ludwig gave up the fight.

"Marty" Johansen set up the drinks for the monkeys. Three of them refused to touch the liquor on the ground before them, but the fourth, a big male called "Joe," drank everything in sight without any effect.

Fox traps with teeth protected by cloth are being set in a final attempt to capture the monkeys.

A scheme is now on foot to get a few monkeys from some manager to use as decoys, as it is believed that if one of the escaped monkeys can be induced to return the others will follow.

EXCHANGE DIRECTORY.

Following is a list of the commission firms and stock cattle dealers engaged in business at the St. Joseph stock yards:

- Commission Firms: Butler, James H., rooms 137-138; Byers Bros. & Co., rooms 202-204; Clay, Robinson & Co., rooms 223-225; Crider Bros. & Co., rooms 303-307; Daily, C. M. & Co., rooms 217-19; Davis Bros., rooms 216-17; Drinkard, Emmert & Co., rooms 309-15; Emmert Com. Co., rooms 302-4; Kansas City Live Stock Com. Co., rooms 229-32; Knollin Sheep Commission Co., rooms 119-23; Lee Live Stock Commission Co., rooms 210-13; Missouri Live Stock Com. Co., rooms 201-203; National Live Stock Com. Co., rooms 333-40; Nichols, Blanchard & Oelchert, rooms 225-23; Prey Bros. & Cooper, rooms 218-22; Stewart & Co., rooms 216-2; St. Joseph Live Stock Com. Co., rooms 212-14; Shaw, R. O., Commission Co., rooms 202-207; Wood Live Stock Com. Co., rooms 212-14.

Officers of Exchange. The officers of the St. Joseph Live Stock Exchange are as follows: President, A. F. Daily; vice-president, W. True Davis; secretary, E. F. Erwin. The board of directors is composed of A. H. Baker, M. W. Wyatt, J. G. Adams, L. E. Cooper, M. F. Blanchard, R. G. Denham and M. K. Stewart.

Stock Cattle Brokers: Altkin, J. V. & Co., room 201; Atcock, George, room 202; Baker, Joseph, & Son, room 219; Baker, James, room 316; Dawson & Reynolds, room 205; Gillette, M. H., room 218; Maxwell, Spayde & Co., rooms 306-3; Morlock, W. H., rooms 234-36; Milby, John, room 219; Roundtree, W. R., room 218; Rockwood, Geo., room 312; Timmerman, W. O.; Siroon, James, room 219; Wright, Perry; Sheep Dealers: Lyon, J. E., room 219; Orde, Buyers; Morlock, W. H., rooms 236-34; Maxwell, Spayde & Co., rooms 306-8.

IT ASTONISHED THE COOK

Marvelous Appetite of "Mr. Clarendon," Whose Name Was Passed to Kitchen's Best.

J. Hayden-Clarendon, eating his three meals in a German grill of much renown, has, day by day, extended his acquaintanceship from the steward to each of the waiters and from thence into the kitchen to the cooks. And it so happened a while ago that one of the cooks had had to send his wife to a hospital. Clarendon, ever thoughtful, bought flowers and sent them out to the kitchen to be forwarded thence to the hospital.

This, of course, made him more than solid with the culinary department of the big restaurant, with the result that whenever a waiter announced that the order was "for Mr. Clarendon" the cooks would go to the limit in getting him the best steaks and chops and serving them as works of art.

The waiters weren't slow in learning that the word "Clarendon" was the passport to the kitchen's best—the open sesame, as it were.

So it happened that one afternoon a waiter came into the kitchen with the order: "T-bone steak, rare, for Mr. Clarendon."

The man at the broiler threw up his hands. "What's come over Mr. Clarendon?" he asked in astonishment. "He has had two porterhouse steaks, boiled salmon, ham and eggs, three oyster stews, sanddabs, chops, and now he wants a T-bone steak—and all in an hour!"

San Francisco Chronicle.

San Francisco Chronicle.

San Francisco Chronicle.

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Classified Real Estate Advertising

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120 acres adjoining this land, all level and under plow; will lease for term of years to purchaser of the 480 acres.

560 acres 4 1/2 miles east of Huntley, Neb.; 240 acres under plow, 40 acres alfalfa, yields 4 and 5 cuttings per year, 300 acres first and second creek bottom land, the best alfalfa land to be found; 100 acres timber; running water, never dry; all fenced and cross-fenced; 100 acres in hog wire; house 24x30 ft.; barn 35x40; crib granary, sheds, buildings all new. Price \$50 per acre; worth \$75 per acre.

320 acres; 160 level and under plow, 40 acres fine alfalfa land now in meadow, balance rough but good pasture; all fenced and cross-fenced, 20 acres with hog wire; 6-room house; barn 24x30; shed 12x30; hog house, crib, etc.; buildings all new. Price \$55 per acre.

Will sell any of the above land on easy terms with interest at 6 per cent per annum. Harry Patce, owner, Address Nicollet & Elmwood Place, Minneapolis, Minn.

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KANSAS: For bargains in Marshall and Washington county, Kan., stock and dairy farms, or any place you may desire them, write Pralle Bros. Realty Co., Hiron, Kansas.

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Is an ideal beverage for health and thirst, and leaves only satisfactory results. It sparkles and bubbles with life—clear and absolutely pure.

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Clear Your House of Adulterated and Impure Whisky. USE OLD KEEBROS BOURBON WHISKY. We guarantee Old Keebros to be the best whisky made at the price. You'll agree with us if you try it. On account of its strength and purity it has no equal for medicinal purposes. Distilled expressly for us. Per Quart, \$1. Four Full Quarts, \$4.

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Mention The Journal When Writing Advertisers

SAM KAHN THE STETSON HAT STORE 515 FELIX STREET ST. JOSEPH, MISSOURI

fooling Dad

By LAWRENCE ALFRED CLAY

Thirty years is a long time to carry a grudge against the world, but Moses Fairbanks had done it, and also compelled others to help him carry the burden.

At the age of twenty, being then a farmer's son, Moses fell in love with a village girl, and perhaps there would have been a marriage in time had not a young man from the city interfered. On finding himself thrown over, Moses' first thought was to lick his rival. He tried it—and was badly walloped. From that hour he was death on duces. His idea of a dude was a "feller" who wore good clothes, tipped his hat to the opposite sex, made the most use of his fork at table, and demanded something besides his coat sleeve to wipe his mouth on.

Moses had an iron will and would not depart from the policy he had mapped out. He married a nice girl, but as a wife she could not even argue with him on the ground. That was the bitter spot. He was called eccentric by some, and a fool by others, but he went his way just the same. Children came to the family. The mother would have taught them many little things the times demanded, but the father opposed. The worst licking his son Harry got during his youth was administered for raising his cap to a merchant's wife, and the worst that his son James got was received for saying "Yes, sir," to a dude of a drummer. The boys grew up rough and uncouth, with just the rudiments of an education, and the father smiled as he thought how he was beating the world.

His daughter Cally took after her mother in all things but that of obstinacy. She had that trait from her father. She was soft-spoken and gentle in her ways, but at the age of sixteen her father was glad to permit her to go and live for a couple of years



"Plenty of Dudes There, I Suppose," with an aunt. It was his undoing. She acquired a fair education and a good deal of the world's polish, and her wits were sharpened until she became a plotter and a conspirator.

A nice young man fell in love with Miss Cally, and for a long time she failed to realize that he came under the head of dudes. Even that he wore collars and cuffs would have been enough for Moses Fairbanks to point him to the door.

When the girl did realize this it was too late. She loved in return, and her aunt encouraged her. George was the son of a fairly wealthy man and love resulted in an engagement. It was then that aunt and niece awoke to the gravity of the situation. It might have been solved in five minutes by a secret marriage or elopement, but queerly enough both young people opposed these ideas. George's parents might be willing to consent to a marriage, but when Miss Cally thought of her father she shivered. She could imagine her young lover, even though his shirt cuffs had been forgotten, standing before her grim and grouchy father and asking for her hand. One look over and then it would be:

"Marry my daughter? No, you infernal dude—a hundred times no!" And her brothers would snigger and drawl "haw!" and go outside to wallop the dude and pound blades out of him for his cheek. Oh, yes, she could figure it all out, and her cheeks burned with shame and her soul rose up with indignation. It was then that she became a plotter and a conspirator.

"You'll have to have a frank talk with George," cautioned the aunt after she had been told of the plot. "I mean to."

"Perhaps he'll see some romance in it, but I can't."

"But he'll have to see the romance if we are to get married. Dad's got to be fooled or I don't marry any one." George was told the history of the grudge, and he was told what he must do in the matter. It looked good to him before he had heard half the evidence. He was down on grouches on general principles, and nothing that he could roll out of the way was going to stop him from marrying Cally Fairbanks.

The girl was ordered home. The father had heard in a roundabout way that she frizzed her hair and wore ten-colored shoes, and he didn't propose to put up with any such foolishness in the Fairbanks family. He was at the house when she arrived, ready to inspect and find fault, but was greatly taken aback. The shoes were

black and old and run down at the heels—the dress was of calico—the hat lop-eared and devoid of even a rooster feather. There was no putting on frills in any direction. When it came to the supper table the girl made much use of her knife and drank her tea from her saucer. She also asked for a second helping of "them taters."

The father nodded his head in approval. Going away from home had not spoiled his daughter.

"Plenty of dudes there, I suppose?" he queried.

"Yes, but I had no use for them."

"If you had I'd have sure disowned you. What's this we hear about your playing the piano?"

"I can jangle on it."

"Well, tomorrow you take hold and help your mother to jangle this housework. I'm looking to take on another hand at the mill, and if I get one, he will come here to board. I suppose you went to school over there and learned a lot of fumididdle nonsense."

"Some history and geography."

"No more good to a woman than so much sawdust."

Moses had spoken of the mill. It was a sawmill, and he and the boys had run it. When very busy an extra hand was hired for a time.

Ten days after Miss Cally's return a young man presented himself at the mill and asked for a job. He was dressed for work, but his hands were hardly rough enough.

"Guess you haven't got the muscle for sawmill work," replied the father as the sons stopped work to listen.

For answer the applicant picked up a heavy plank and boosted it up on the pile without much effort.

"Purty good, but you've got the voice of a dude."

"Lemme see if he is a dude," said Harry as he came forward and took a wrestling hold of the stranger.

In fifty seconds Harry was on his back in the sawdust, and it took ten seconds less to put James down.

"Twenty dollars a month and board," said Mr. Fairbanks.

"All right."

And that was what Miss Cally had plotted and planned and succeeded in bringing about. She met the new hand cordially, and he sat down to his first meal and ate as the rest did. For just an instant he hesitated about taking his seat in his shirt sleeves, and then down he sat. Inside of four days he had made such progress that Moses said to his daughter:

"I was a little shy of him at first, but I guess he's one of our kind and all right. I'd be mighty glad to see you married to a feller like that. He ain't working his mouth all the time like the boys, but is right after his work."

There was no courtship. That is, neither the father nor the brothers surprised any kissing or overheard any terms of endearment, but at the end of six weeks the hired man stood before Mr. Fairbanks and said:

"Sir, I have asked your daughter to be my wife. Will you give her to me?"

"Hanged if I don't!" was the reply. "I'm just fearing all the time some dude will come along and get her to elope with him."

The plain truth had to be told again. For three minutes after the father had heard it he sat silent. Then he quietly said:

"I wanted to be an idiot all the rest of my life, but I see I've got to change. Get married as soon as you will and you all hear me when I say that we begin eating with our forks tomorrow morning, and there's no more pouring our tea into the sassafras to cool it off. As for dudes, I suppose they've got a right to live same's the rest of us."

Boy Answered Him.

John Muir, California's naturalist and explorer, relates the following story of Col. D. C. Collier, director general of the Panama-California Exposition of San Diego:

While riding along a mountain road in San Diego, Cal., Mr. Collier came upon a dilapidated corral fence upon which hung a sign bearing the following announcement: "For Sale." A bright looking small boy sat on the fence beside the sign and Mr. Collier asked him, "When does this ranch sell?"

The small boy glanced up quickly at Mr. Collier, smiled, and said, "When some sucker comes along who can raise the wind." Mr. Collier doffed his sombrero, thanked the lad for his information, and rode on his way feeling greatly enlightened.—Hearst's Magazine.

Double-Deck Street Cars.

While American street railways are trying out various "pay-as-you-enter," "pay-within" and "stepless" cars European cities have been experimenting with the double deck cars. Two new types of electric car are to be tried in Liverpool designed to facilitate prompt exit and entrance of passengers. In one of these cars the main feature is a central platform divided into three parts by brass rails, the two outer parts being used for exit and the inner part being the entrance for all passengers, a separate flight of stairs being used for ascent to and descent from the upper deck. In the other type, there are two sets of stairs leading to the upper deck from the platform at each end of the car.

Dreams First; Then Realities.

The greatest achievement was at first and for a time a dream. The oak sleeps in the acorn; the bird waits in the egg; and in the highest vision of the soul a waking angel sits. Dreams are the seedlings of realities.—James Allen.

KILLED IN ODD WAY

Beauty Developer Electroutes Vain Pittsburg Chef.

Remarkable Fade of Man Who Sought to Resemble Women—All the Follies of Fair Sex Both as to Dress and Toilette.

Pittsburg, Pa.—Artificial methods utilized by him to improve his face and figure were responsible for the death of Charles Beab, French chef at the Union Depot restaurant of the Pennsylvania railroad, here, with an electric needle in his breast, the victim of a beauty craze having been electrocuted.

The unusual death of the man is the basis of wide discussion here, and everybody, including the deputy coroners who investigated the death, is puzzled as to whether the man took this unusual method of ending his life to secure notoriety, or his going out was accidental.

The man's body, when examined, was found to be molded on the lines of a woman. He wore a long pair of white corsets, attached to and under the skirt of which were heavy pads. The chef wore long silk stockings, which were connected with the corsets with the regulation hose supporters.

At a social function recently Beab was one of the gayest, and did not return home until about one o'clock. He almost immediately began preparing to retire, and began his regular nightly beauty development stunt. After his face had been massaged with cold cream Beab began using an electric needle for his bust development.

He had attached the wire to an electro-plate in the center of his room, and standing before a mirror began working the needle in his breast. He had frequently used the needle before, and just what caused the accident may never be known.

Occupants of other apartments heard a fall, and hastening to the room found Beab dead. A physician was summoned, and after examining the body stated that death was due to electrocution. Friends were shocked when they learned of the details and conditions surrounding the death.

Although he was known as one of the most fastidious, they never suspected that he was such a slave to fashion's decrees or beauty quest. When the victim began his manipulations he had removed his shirt and this vest, such as women wear, and threw a fine silk shawl over his shoulders. The trousers which he wore were of some light striped material, woven for women's wear.

When the coroner was summoned and removed the body to the morgue pending an investigation a search was made of the apartments. In the bathroom attached to the apartment was found an extensive line of beauty lotions, while in the victim's trunks and wardrobe were found numerous articles, supposed to be for the exclusive use of women.

There were also found many photographs of members of the fair sex.

NEW WAY TO COLLECT DEBT

Alleged Creditor at Hazleton, Pa., Concocted Slot Machines and Obtains \$14.

Hazleton, Pa.—John Brill, a Hazleton policeman, took novel means to collect a bill which he says William F. Cantner, proprietor of the Freeland Central hotel, has owed him for twenty-four years. Brill was in the cigar business at the time and Cantner conducted a restaurant here. Cantner then moved away and later located at Freeland, where Brill says he played two slot machines in Cantner's hotel.

Swearing out a warrant for the arrest of Cantner on the charge of maintaining gambling devices, Brill went to Freeland and confiscated the machines, which he and Constable Henry Ziegler brought to town, where Brill emptied the slots and obtained \$14.

SHOT BY BURNING HOUSE

Revolver Amid Flame Sends Bullet Through Fireman's Mouth at Blandsburg, Pa.

Altoona, Pa.—While engaged in fighting a \$10,000 fire at Blandsburg, Arthur Thomas, aged forty, was shot in the mouth by a revolver discharged by the heat in the burning building. His lips were cut and several teeth knocked out. He spat out the ball and continued working.

Postmaster Luther Bland's block, containing postoffice and furniture store; Dr. R. W. Thompson's dwelling and office, and Mrs. Annie Cole's home, all partially insured, were burned. All the mail and postal supplies were consumed.

Rabbi Forced to Yield.

Vienna.—An unusual form of strike is reported from Sochaczow, a village in Russian Poland. The population is almost exclusively Jewish, and a new rabbi, who found his congregation too frivolously inclined, forbade the holding of dances in the place altogether. A deputation of young women waited on him and demanded that this prohibition should be withdrawn, but the rabbi remained unyielding.

All the marriageable girls of the place thereupon held a meeting and resolved unanimously not to wed until dancing was allowed again. For two months there were no marriages in Sochaczow, until at length the rabbi gave way.

Find Diamonds in Trout.

New York.—A trout on being cut open at the Waldorf hotel was found to have swallowed a platinum chain three inches long and three diamonds.

TO RESTORE GARDEN OF EDEN

Turks Will Spend \$150,000 to Irrigate Mesopotamia Lands into Agricultural Paradise.

London, England.—The plans for turning the desert regions of Mesopotamia into an agricultural paradise are being pushed by the Turkish government in spite of its external troubles. The irrigation scheme which originated in the brain of Sir William Willcocks will involve the expenditure of \$150,000,000 before it is complete. The dam which is to control the flood waters of the River Euphrates is under construction by a British company and the Turkish government is anxious to proceed with the initial stages of the irrigation works.

Success of the plan will enable enough grain to be grown to affect the cereal markets of the world. In ancient times the whole of the Euphrates delta was irrigated and the rank growth of grain excited the wonder of Greek travelers. According to Herodotus, the land yielded three hundredfold, and there is no doubt that at the time of the Greek historians' visit the delta was the chief granary of the world. If tradition can be relied upon, its fertility was of even greater antiquity for it was here that popular belief located the Garden of Eden. It is a matter of history, however, that from the delta wheat, found here in its wild and uncultivated state, was taken and gradually transplanted all over the world.

The land which gave birth to the world's staff of life is a barren waste, threaded with the ruins of the great dikes and ditches built with stupefying pains by the Chaldeans. The ruin of the greatest of ancient irrigation works was accomplished in the eleventh century by the forebears of the Turks, who are now seeking their restoration.

Vienna.—It now transpires that the terrible automobile accident which cost the lives of Prince George William of Cumberland and VonGreve, his chamberlain, might have resulted less disastrously for the royal youth but for the fact that he was held in the car by a contrivance of his own designing. The prince was very fond of motoring, but recently had a serious illness, which left his foot stiff and prevented him from using the pedals readily when driving his car. Discovering this, he designed a contrivance which permitted him to use the pedals freely, but at the same time held him bound to the car. On the fatal journey the prince was at the wheel and his chamberlain sat beside him, while the chauffeur was in the tonneau. When the bad spot in the road was struck, with the car going at high speed, the prince was flung forward on the hood. VonGreve caught the prince and held him to try to save him, but the young man was fast by the foot and both were crushed beneath it when the car overturned. The chauffeur was thrown out and escaped with minor bruises. It is believed that both Prince George and VonGreve might have escaped as lightly but for the fatal contrivance that held one in the car and the fidelity of the other in trying to save his royal master.

WAS KILLED BY OWN DEVICE

Prince George William Was Held Fast by Foot in Overturned Motor Car.

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RIOT GREETS NEW WARDEN

James A. Johnston, New Incumbent, is Received With Curses and Cheers.

Sacramento.—Hundreds of convicts yelling at the tops of their voices, mingling curses with cheers for the outgoing and incoming wardens for three hours, was the first night's experience of James A. Johnston as warden of Folsom state prison. From 9 o'clock, when the lights were turned out, until midnight the prison was likened unto a madhouse, the hardened criminals putting Warden Johnston to one of the most severe tests submitted to any official. While many of the convicts cheered former Warden W. H. Rellly, who turned over the office to his successors, others condemned him. "What's the matter with Rellly?" would be sung out from one part of the prison and a roar of voices would respond, some with curses, others with praise. "What's the matter with the new warden?" another voice would sing out, and again bedlam would follow. For three hours the prisoners raved and cursed and sang their uncanny greeting to the new warden. A shot fired over the heads of one particularly noisy group was the only means of stopping the uproar. Warden Rellly left Folsom. A number of guards and employes whose jobs were in danger resigned. They were D. I. Wood, steward and brother-in-law of Rellly; Frank Ramirez, assistant turnkey; A. Yorbi, outside guard, and W. McFadden and J. McKnight, guards.

2,000 Burn Negro in Texas.

Tyler, Tex.—Two thousand persons participated in the lynching of Dan Davis, a negro, who was burned to death at a stake in a street this week after he had confessed to an attack on Miss Carrie Johnson a week ago.

Well Worth It.

Sir James Critchton Browne tells a new story of the railway tunnel. A friend of his once traveled in a first-class carriage, when they were not so well lit as to-day, with a newly married couple. On emerging from a long tunnel they "were very much in love," and "to minimize the confusion" (his own confusion, presumably) the superficial third party said: "This tunnel cost £100,000." To this the bridegroom replied: "It was well worth the money."—Sketch.

Where the Best to Buy

YOU want to buy goods, as far as possible, from firms who deal directly with farmers or who have their agents in your locality. You want to deal with reliable firms. You want to save unnecessary writing to firms who do not handle what you are hunting for. These wants are reasonable, and to fill them The Stock Yards Daily Journal will help you—free. Look over the coupon in this advertisement and if it lists anything you are thinking of buying soon, check it, and mail the coupon, with your name and address plainly written and we will do the rest. Hundreds of readers should avail themselves of The Stock Yards Daily Journal's offer to give genuine help in buying. Mail this request before you forget it. This advertisement is designed to save you money, and its privileges are available only to our subscribers.

COUPON form with columns for 'CHECK HERE' and 'CHECK HERE' listing various agricultural and household items, and fields for NAME, P. O., R. F. D., No., Owner, and Renter.

The Stock Yards Daily Journal So. St. Joseph, Missouri

Mistletoe advertisement featuring an illustration of a woman and the text 'MISTLETOE - SOLD BY - The Hammond Packing Co. St. Joseph, Mo.'

St. Joseph Stock Yards Co. advertisement with text 'We Are in the Market Every day for Cattle, Hogs and Sheep. WE are especially bidding for Range Cattle and Sheep, both for slaughter and feeding. Located on fourteen railroads, and in the center of the best corn and live stock district in the United States, we are prepared to furnish a good market for all kinds of live stock. Our packers furnish a daily market for all kinds of cattle, ranging from Canners to Export Cattle. Look up your R. R. connections, you will find them in our favor.'

Morris & Company advertisement for 'Supreme Hams', 'Supreme Bacon', 'Supreme Lard', 'Supreme Sausage', 'Supreme Dried Beef', and 'Supreme Canned Meats'. Includes address 'MORRIS & COMPANY CHICAGO ST. JOSEPH KANSAS CITY ST. LOUIS'.

ST. JOSEPH HAY MARKET.
Local Quotations Corrected to Date by Local Dealers.

The following quotations are furnished daily by the St. Joseph Hay Receivers and Shippers Association for the benefit of Stock Yards Daily Journal readers:

Timothy—Choice, \$15.15; No. 1, \$14.40; No. 2, \$12.90; No. 3, \$8.80.

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Alfalfa—Panic, \$15; choice, \$13.90; No. 1, \$11.50; No. 2, \$9.50; No. 3, \$8.50.

Straw—\$4.50 @ 5.50.

Packing—\$4.50 @ 5.50.

ST. JOSEPH HAY AND FEED.
When you want to buy or sell Hay write to
J. L. Frederick Grain & Hay Co.
Office, 1011-12 Corby-Forsyth Bldg.
Phone 1223 M. Main St. Joseph, Mo.
Warehouse, 7th and Olive Sts.
We make shipments of straight and mixed cars of mill feeds, oil meal, cotton-seed meal and alfalfa hay products and cattle fattener. Don't fail to get our prices before buying.

KANSAS CITY HAY AND GRAIN.

The following quotations are furnished daily by the Kansas City Hay Receivers and Shippers Association for the benefit of Stock Yards Daily Journal readers and advertisements following are reliable Kansas City hay and grain merchants who solicit your consignments or orders:

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KANSAS CITY HAY AND FEED.
WE HANDLE
Alfalfa Hay
MARKET REPORTS FREE
PRODUCERS HAY CO.
748 Live Stock Exchange
KANSAS CITY - MO.
ENNIS HAY CO.
Thomas Ennis, formerly of Ennis & Frank
Will handle your hay on commission or buy on your track. All orders promptly filled.
12 Years Experience On This Market.
753 Live Stock Ex., Kansas City, Mo.
HAY Clark Wyrick & Co.
Live Stock Exchange Bldg. Room 156
KANSAS CITY, MO.
When shipping to Kansas City give us a trial. Liberal advance and quick returns.
We solicit correspondences. Established 1888

CARLISLE COMMISSION CO.
730-733 Live Stock Exch. Bldg.
KANSAS CITY, MO.
Buy and sell all kinds of HAY. Wire, write or telephone us any time you need the services of a good hay firm. 23 YEARS EXPERIENCE.

WE WANT HAY
Write us what you have. Will inspect and buy on your track or handle on a commission.
BRUCE & DYER,
750 Live Stock Exchange Bldg.
STOCK YARDS STA., KANSAS CITY, MO.

Southwestern Hay & Grain Co.
RECEIVERS AND SHIPPERS
WE BUY YOUR HAY ON TRACK
Members National Hay Association, K. C. Hay Dealers Association
When you want to buy or sell write us.
701 B Live Stock Ex., Kansas City, Mo.

Hay Wanted!
Will purchase on your track or handle on commission.
Write us what you have.
NORTH BROTHERS
725-27 Live Stock Ex., Kansas City, Mo.

ASK FOR CATALOGUE **AUTO-FEDAN SAVES A MAN**
AUTO-FEDAN HAY PRESS
Only successful self-feed. 2 men operate it. Recut hay, 3 tons in one hour; 50 per cent less to operate; three other models, the Auto-Fedan Hay Press, T-700, T-800, T-900, great and one horse press.
THE AUTO-FEDAN HAY PRESS CO.
1539 W. 13th St., Kansas City, Mo.

CANCER
TUMORS, ECZEMA, FACIAL BLEMISHES AND SKIN DISEASES can be CURED without surgical operation or burning plaster. We have successfully treated these diseases for twenty years. Price reasonable.
Write for FREE BOOK, address
DR. C. W. ALLAMAN, Atchison, Kansas

BOY GIVEN FORTUNE
Youth Who Nursed Hermit to Receive \$32,000.

Reclus Gave House and Hidden Money to Lad Who Quit School When Aged Man Was Ill to Care for Him.

Springfield, Mo.—Although kinsmen of James Burge declared, following the decision against them here in the contest for \$32,000 found in the home of the aged recluse, that they would carry the suit to the supreme court, Oris Northrip, the twelve-year-old boy who gets the money under the judge's ruling, was happy at the outcome of the trial. He is the eldest son of a Frisco employe and he hopes to be able to assist his parents to live without drudgery.

The Christian county court held that the gift by the old man of his cottage as a reward to the boy who had befriended him and nursed him in his final illness included the contents of the dwelling, and that the money which was taken from various hiding places by brothers and sisters of Burge rightfully belonged to Northrip. Ever since the money was found it has been in a trust deposit vault of a local bank.

The friendship between this oddy old, friendless and not seeking companionship, and young Northrip, young, happy and kind-hearted, began four years ago.

Burge had lived alone for 18 years, deserted by friends and relatives. Oris, nine years old, became his friend and daily caller at the lonely house. Burge seemed to appreciate the novel companionship and would read to Oris for hours at a time.

Burge became unable to work about two years ago, and soon after that he was confined to his bed by an acute attack of dropsy. While he was helpless Oris called even more frequently than before.

Three weeks before Burge's death, February 28, 1911, Oris quit school and gave his entire time to his invalid friend, sleeping at the old man's lonely home and arising at all hours in the night to give him medicine and in the daytime preparing food for the ailing man.

After his death the house was ransacked and enough gold and currency found to fill a half-peck measure.

Oris, who had so faithfully cared for his friend, was kept out of the home he knew so well, while every nook and corner that might hide valuables was being pried into. In an opening over a door casing several baking powder cans full of gold coins were found. About \$9,000 in gold was found beneath the false top of a center table; large amounts of currency were found in an old desk, and some government bonds were found.

This money was placed in a bank to be held in trust for the heirs.

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Discovery of Clear Lake (Ariz.) Field Result of Chance—Sees Gold in Bowlders.

Clear Lake, Ariz.—T. Ollie Phillips was a poor mining prospector less than a year ago. When he was not roaming over the mountains he made his home at Bisbee. Recently he was paid \$200,000 for an undeveloped gold and silver claim situated in this new camp. W. S. Small and J. H. Kniffen, who purchased the property from Mr. Phillips, have in turn just disposed of it to a syndicate of Boston and Springfield (Mass.) men, headed by Smith Bros., the reported consideration being \$500,000. The new owners have taken steps to organize a company to operate the mine. It is claimed there is enough ore in sight to justify the erection of a 250-ton mill. It was by chance that Mr. Phillips discovered the vein which has brought him a fortune. He was making a trip through this section less than twelve months ago, accompanied by a photographer, whose mission it was to get some views of the famous Apache Box Canyon. One day, while the photographer was off taking pictures, Mr. Phillips aimlessly walked through the picturesque canyon. His trained eye caught sight of gold in a bowlder that was lying in the bottom of the gorge. He examined other bowlders and found gold in all of them. Keeping the discovery to himself, he remained with the photographer until the latter had finished his work. He then returned to the canyon and began a systematic search for the vein from which the bowlders had come. He succeeded in finding it upon the wall of the canyon and staked out his claim.

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Shattered Romance Wrecks Mind and He Doesn't Know He's Rich.

New York—Living in the past, oblivious to all that pertains to the present, not knowing that he is a millionaire and that \$1,000 of the income from his money is being spent on him monthly, Samuel B. Haslett, the Brooklyn recluse, seventy-eight years old, is spending an old age that is a marvel of serenity.

Three months ago Mr. Haslett was found lying ill and neglected in his Remsen street mansion. Half a dozen lawyers were fighting for control of his wealth. The shattering of a romance in days gone had left him mentally dead. The courts took charge of his affairs, straightened them out, and ordered that \$1,000 a month should be spent on his maintenance.

Why he should now be so happy was a mystery until this week, when it was discovered that he has lost all consciousness of the sordid chapter of his life and that he imagines himself as living twenty-five years ago. He spends practically all his time among his old books and knows no friends but those of old. He knows nothing of modern topics. Efforts to arouse interest in his mind in the life about him have been prohibited by his physicians, who declare that if his present state of mind can be preserved he will live to be more than a hundred years old.

SAVED BY DENT IN STREET
Little Boy's Body Fits into It and Auto Spares Him at Allentown, Pa.

Allentown, Pa.—A much-denounced hole in the street at the Allentown public building was the salvation of a boy's life. In digging a gas trench a sink developed, and there has been endless dispute over the responsibility for filling it, even a lawsuit being threatened.

On their way from school a party of children played tag, and to escape being "it," 6-year-old Henry, son of William Fried, ran into the road. Intent on the game, the lad, heedless of danger, ran directly in front of Israel Miller's auto, which the horrified driver could not stop, and the machine mowed down the child.

His slender body fitted exactly into the hole and the big wheels of the 3,000-pound machine, which on a good road would have crushed him to death, inflicted only a scratch that did not harm him.

BALLOON USES CITY'S GAS
Eichstaedt, Germany, Sees Ascension, but Has to Burn Candles as a Result.

Berlin, Germany.—An amusing balloon episode is reported from Eichstaedt, a town of 8,000 population in southern Germany, which in order to witness an ascent allowed the balloon to be filled from the municipal gas supply. The ascent was made successfully, but when night came the residents found that the entire contents of the gasometer had gone into the bag. Candles and oil lamps furnished all the light in the town that night.

Murdered in "Aberration."
Rome.—The trial of Baron Vincenzo Paterno, a former cavalry lieutenant in the Italian army, was continuing in camera, the public being excluded.

In answer to the charge that he strangled, stabbed and then shot Princess Giulia Trignoni di Sant' Illa, lady waiting to Queen Helena, on March 2, 1911, and afterward attempted to commit suicide, Paterno declared that the crime originated from his jealousy. He thought she was about to leave him and give her affections to another. He testified that he had intended to commit suicide, but in a moment of aberration unconsciously killed the princess.

Died to Two-Step Music.
San Francisco.—Sauttering into a ballroom, A. W. Smenner of Philadelphia danced several times, and then, with the strains of a two-step echoing in his ear, fired a bullet into his brain, turning the merry frivolity of the dance into a panic.

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WILD LION ROARS
Hunter Declares Beasts Shake the Ground.

Experience of American Who Killed Seventy-One in South Africa—Slay Their Prey at Night.

New York—Stewart Edward White, who brought home a record of 71 lions killed in South Africa, says that visitors to the zoo have no idea what the real roar of that animal sounds like. He calls "the menagerie row" at feeding time only a gentle hint of what a wild lion can achieve in the vocal line.

"A pack of lions will often deliberately drive game into narrow ravines or cul-de-sacs where the killers are waiting," he says in the American Magazine. "At such times the man favored by the chance of an encampment within five miles or so can hear a lion's roar."

"Otherwise I doubt if he is apt often to get the full voiced, genuine article. The peculiar quivering cough of early evening is resonant and deep in vibration, but it is a call rather than a roar. No lion is fool enough to make a noise when he is stalking."

"Afterward, when full fed, individuals may open up a few times, but apparently, at being well fed. But when seven or eight lions roar merely to see how much noise they can make—as when driving game, or trying to stampede your oxen on a wagon trip—the effect is something tremendous."

"The very substance of the ground vibrates; the air shakes. I can only compare it to the effect of a very large, deep organ in a very small church. There is something genuinely awe inspiring about it; and when the repeated volleys rumble into silence, one can imagine the victim crouching in a rigid terror that shall endure."

"The only sure thing about a lion is his originality. He has more exceptions to his rules than the German language. Men who have been mighty lion hunters for many years, and who have brought to their hunting close observation, can only tell you what a lion may do in certain circumstances. Following very broad principles, they may even predict what he is apt to do, but never what he certainly will do."

"In general, then, the lion frequents that part of the country where feed the great game herds. From them he takes his toll by night, retiring during the day into the shallow ravines, the brush patches or the rocky little buttes. I have, however, seen lions miles from game, slumbering peacefully atop an ant hill. Indeed, occasionally a pack of lions like to live high in the tall grass ridges, where every hunt will mean for them a four or five-mile jaunt out and back again."

"He needs water after feeding, and so rarely gets further than eight or ten miles from that necessity. He hunts at night. This is as nearly invariable a rule as can be formulated in regard to lions. Yet once, and perhaps twice, I saw lionesses stalking through tall grass as early as 3 o'clock in the afternoon. This eagerness may or may not have had to do with the possession of hungry cubs."

ARMY MULE EATS ITS TAG
Steamer Tied Up Until Officers Learn Destination of Animal With Appetite Like Goat.

Seattle, Wash.—An innocent looking young mule of the army type delayed the steamship Northwestern for Prince William sound ports for an hour here while an army of clerks and dock employes vainly tried to discover to whom the animal was consigned.

A cheerful but slow witted colored boy led the animal to the docks and left it while he watched the busy scene. When the mule was sought out the freight handlers discovered that the freight tag which had been tied to the halter had disappeared. A telltale bit of string dangling from the mule's mouth showed the tag had been chewed up.

"Boss, he's done et up de place whar he was goin' and Ah disremember de name," said the colored boy plaintively.

After an hour of search the mule was started on its journey with a shipping tag firmly fastened round its neck, out of reach of the mule's teeth.

MAN FASTS FOR 46 DAYS
Atlantic City Man Reduces 32 Pounds, Eats Meal, Falls Ill, Sent to Hospital.

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Have Fun with Dynamite
Boys Try to Eat Explosive and Feed it to the Family Cat—Disillusionment Stopped by Rescuers.

Orange, N. J.—Three youngsters, all under ten years old, learned that dynamite is not good to shine shoes with, to eat or to feed to a cat. The young experimenters with stolen dynamite are Patsy Zullo and Edward Kelly, 36 Sherman street, and Johnny Martin, 21 Sherman street.

Sixteen sticks of dynamite were stolen from a case in an open box car. When they found it was not good for boys to eat they tried to force some into the mouth of the Zullo family cat, much to the outrage of that creature. Then they attempted to shine their shoes with the greasy sticks.

The boys' experiments were discovered in time to stop their disillusionment and dismemberment.

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Try 3 Bottles of This Fine Beer FREE
Special Offer to Out-of-Town People



We claim that Goetz "Pale Lager" has a much more delightful flavor than any other beer, and we are going to give the limit to prove it.

We will send a case to any out-of-town reader of this paper and let him try three bottles free. If you do not find it the finest, the most enticing and delightful beer you ever put to your lips, the treat is on us. You pay nothing. Your money will all be refunded and you can send back the remaining bottles at our expense. We just want a chance to let you and your friends taste this excellent brew. We take all the risk of not pleasing.

There's no "red tape" about this special offer. You can order direct from this advertisement. Simply fill out the blank below and mail it today; in one hour after we hear from you, a case of cold, pure Goetz "Pale Lager" will be coming your way.

Goetz "Pale Lager"
The Beer With the Guaranteed Flavor

We spend thousands of dollars, extra, every year to give our customers that wonderfully satisfying flavor found only in Goetz "Pale Lager" Beer.

The grain and hops we use are the best obtainable.

Order Direct—Right Now!
Take your pencil, write name and address on the blank below, put it in an envelope, addressed to us, and mail today. Costs only a moment's effort and a 2-cent stamp to try, FREE, "the beer with the guaranteed flavor."

"THREE FREE" ORDER BLANK

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____
I enclose _____

Goetz Brewing Co., Dept. F, Kansas City, Mo.
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