

WEEKLY FARM LETTER

GOVERNMENT RECOMMENDS ALSIKE CLOVER FOR CROP

Thrives on Lowlands and in Wet Places—Hay is Rich in Protein—Feed for Dairy Cattle

The possibility that a continuance of the war may effect the supplies of concentrates for stock feed makes it wise at the present time to consider growing feeds rich in proteins. On such feeds the United States Department of Agriculture wishes to call attention to alsike clover as a plant for low wet places. Analyses show that alsike clover hay is slightly richer in protein than red clover, and the hay is fine and well liked by stock. For dairy cattle especially it is an excellent feed, and a ration of alsike hay could partly replace a ration of silage and concentrates where these have been used, making a saving in concentrates. When properly cured, alsike clover hay is bright colored and sweet, making it very palatable. The plant being smooth, the hay is less dusty than red clover hay. It is not advised that alsike be seeded instead of red clover or alfalfa. Where these are successfully grown, the farmer would better stick to the crops he knows well to do well. Where, however, land is sour and lime can not be applied, or where land is wet and red clover and alfalfa do not do well, alsike clover can be seeded this spring with good promise of success. Where it is seeded on worn or sour upland with a grain nurse crop, there will, of course, be no cutting the same season, unless the season should be unusually wet and long, but when seeded on low, damp ground, without a nurse crop, a good cutting of hay may be expected the same season. Where the land is weedy it will be better to seed with a light seeding of oats which may be cut for hay. In this case, too, a cutting of clover hay may be expected the same season.

The department wishes especially to call attention to the wet bottoms that are often vast or weed-overgrown lands. Alsike clover thrives in such places. In many places in the south it is very successfully raised on creek bottoms. In some cases such lands are overflow more than once in the season, and are thus risky for corn or red clover, but alsike clover will endure an occasional spell under water and still makes a hay crop when the land dries again.

In the North and West there are many swales and wet places on which the crop kills out or which are too wet to prepare for corn. Alsike should do well on such land and return a good crop of rich hay. On the Patoka River bottoms of Indiana, for example, alsike is reported as having made two tons of hay the season of sowing.

As a rule, alsike makes but one cutting, but where the land is rich and moist two cuttings may be secured in the year following seeding. Of course only one cutting can be expected the season of seeding.

It is a good plan to seed alsike clover with timothy, with orchard grass, or with redtop. When seeded alone the stems of the clover lie on the ground and make a mat that is difficult to cut. The grass serves to hold the clover up and thus makes cutting easier. This mixture is also more readily cured. A good mixture for such purpose is: Alsike clover 7 pounds and timothy 4 pounds per acre; or alsike clover 5 pounds and orchard grass 10 pounds. Such mixtures will give most alsike clover with enough grass to hold it up. If more grass is wanted, increase the seeding of grass.

Now is the time to attend to this matter. Farmers are urged to seed alsike clover on all lowlands and wet places. Some seedlings will doubtless fall, but on the whole the results should be more good hay for cattle, and a consequent saving of concentrates, resulting in a saving of cash to the individual and great food supplies for the country.

Administrator's Notice

Estate of Lorenzo D. Ullom, deceased. The undersigned, having been appointed administrator of the estate of Lorenzo D. Ullom late of the County of Kankakee and State of Illinois, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will appear before the County Court of Kankakee County, at the Court House in Kankakee, Illinois, at the June A. D. 1917 term, on the first Monday in June next, at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated at Kankakee, Illinois, this 19th day of April, A. D. 1917.

E. C. VANDAGRIFT,
Administrator of the estate of Lorenzo D. Ullom deceased.
J. BERT MILLER, Attorney.

Apaches Torpedo Peotone

The Apaches went to Peotone Sunday where they won from the club of that place with little difficulty, considering the brand of pitching Superant was offering the Peotone batsmen. The pitching of "Jimmie" was as usual—enough said—and was easily the feature of the game. Not only did he have the opposing club baffled all the way but came through with two clean hits. The catching of Senese was also excellent and he ripped several who "took the chance." McCarthy on first played up to his usual high standard, starting a fast double play and picked several bad ones. The team in general played a good brand of ball and should give a good account of themselves for the remainder of the season.

Sunday the Apaches go to Crete where they will combat the club of that place. The crete club is said to be playing exceptionally good ball but that fact will only make the Apaches work the harder to win.

Sunday score at Peotone:
Innings.....1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9—H R E
Peotone.....0 0 0 0 0 1 0 3—6 4 8
Apaches.....0 2 0 1 1 0 5 0—8 10 6

Batteries: Peotone—Gorman and Koening; Apaches—Superant and Senese.

Business As Usual

The dollar turning over makes prosperity. The nation's industries and the business subsidiaries of industry are vital arteries of the nation's prosperity. To keep the pulse of the nation's business normal everything must go on normally.

Already the country is proving that it can stand the shock, easily—and is going to.

Pursue your affairs as usual—buy what you need—save as you always have—don't waste, and you will be a regular in the Nation's Army of Service.

One Year Ago

Horace H. Pigg died in South Bend, Ind.

Miss Teresa Umstead and Carl Johnson were married.

Two Years Ago

The Bourbonnais Township Home Improvement Association was formed.

A baby boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Paul Prines.

Denver Biggs was sentenced to two months in jail for abusing his wife.

H. C. Cunningham a former resident died in Pullman, Ill.

Three Years Ago

Mrs. Wm. Mensing a former resident of this city died at Kankakee.

Miss May McAndrews was taken to Emergency hospital for an operation.

J. C. Bohmker was appointed manager of The David Bradley Mfg. Works succeeding M. L. King.

Sanol Eczema Prescription

Sanol Eczema Prescription is a famous old remedy for all forms of eczema and skin diseases. Sanol is a guaranteed remedy. Get a 35c large trial bottle at the drug store.

James Brady Dead

Word was received here the first of the week of the death of James Brady of Chicago a well-known theatrical man.

Mr. Brady was well and favorable known here as he had appeared here a number of times at the Orpheum Theater.

FOR RENT

Good home on Wabash Ave. Inquire at this office.

MAY FESTIVAL FINE

GIRLS EVENING CLUB ENTERTAIN THURSDAY

Entertain Large Crowd at Bradley Park Last Night With Fine Program.

Owing to the bad weather the May Festival which was to be given by the Bradley Girls Evening Class at the Bradley Park last Tuesday evening was postponed until last night. A large crowd greeted the production, and the girls certainly gave a novel entertainment, and are deserving of much praise. The following excellent program was given.

- 8:00-8:15 Music by Orchestra
- Sunbonnet Dance Girls Evening Club
- Pizzicatti Dumb-Bell Drill
- The Sailor Lad
Dorothy Irwin, Oliver Long
- Ma's Little Pigs
Class
- Dutch Dance Maude Winda Francis Fabry, Gertrude Morris, Frances Mackintosh
- A Trying Situation
Magdalena Bonville
- Simple
Misses Charlotte and Ruby Montie
- Minnet Nellie McCoy, Marguerite Fabry, Mary McCoy, Virgie Swan, Clarisse LaGesse, Ruby Montie, Maude Topf, Alice Strickland
- Put On Your Old Grey Bonnet
Dorothy Irwin, Oliver Long
- Light Rope Walker
Miss Hattie Bothfar
- CLOWNS Mildred Luech, Gertrude Haas
12. A May Morning Gertrude Wilson
13. Crowning of the May Queen
May Queen, Miss Marian Hoehn

Flower Girls

Eloise Lambert Mariel Colton
Loretta McCarthy Ruth Schneider
Irma Youngblood Helen Lambert
Eleanor Longtin Florence Stoltz
Barbara Schiltz Marcella Paris

Brain Barbers

Lucile Dangler Cecelia Delong
14: May Pole Dance The Class

Patrons and Patroness

Kroehler Mfg. Co.
David Bradley Mfg. Works
The James H. Watson Co.
Bradley School Board
Modern Woodmen of America
Chas. Wertz T. R. McCoy
E. C. Vandegrift Prof. Bartleb
Herman Worman Dr. A. J. Goodwin
Rev. John Cook Frank Begnoche
H. L. Coontz P. H. Lambert
J. F. Cady F. W. Hoehn
Geo. C. Schneider John H. Schroeder
Wm. Strickland C. A. Heinze
Ralph Voorhes C. M. Shreffler
Frank Cooper Mrs. Henri Vallet
Mrs. J. W. Blackstone

Music by Orchestra

Director Miss Marjorie Jackson

REFRESHMENTS ON GROUNDS

We especially thank Mr. J. C. Bohmker, Manager of The David Bradley Mfg. Works for making this festival possible by donating the use of the park and for many other favors shown, and assure him that his kindness is greatly appreciated.

WANTED—Man with rig

auto to deliver books and collect money in Kankakee County rural districts. No canvassing. High class proposition for right man. Write G. A. Holt, 981 Rand McNally Building, Chicago. Give address and telephone number.

Boarders Wanted

Wanted—Two good boarders. A good home for two good people. Gentlemen preferred. Rates very reasonable. Inquire at THE ADVOCATE OFFICE.

At The Majestic

The producing firm of Clefford Cosola and Katz whose names have been associated with the very best in musical comedy and dramatic shows will offer to the patrons of the Majestic Theatre another of their big successes. Geo Edward's, Boyish and Kiddish musical comedy, School Days, lots of comedy, plenty of tinsel numbers and pretty girls galore.

The are here for Saturday, May 26, Matinee and night only.

Matinee prices 10 and 25c night 10-20 30 and 50c. If you want to spend a pleasant evening see School Days.

Woman's friend

is a large trial bottle of Sanol Prescription. Fine for black heads, exzema and all rough skin and clear complexion. A real skin tonic. Get a 35c trial bottle at the drug store.

Baby Boy

Mr. and Mrs. William Hirt are the proud parents of a seven and a half pound baby boy born to them Sunday. Papa Hirt is wearing one of those everlasting smiles and passing the cigars out on Hirt Jr.

Week End Guests

Mr. and Mrs. A. Mason of Buckley, Ill., were the week end guests at the home of his cousin, L. R. Weakley and family.

Outing

The F. L. Martin and Emil Allgier families enjoyed a days outing on the river Sunday.

Picnic

A number of high school students and friends enjoyed a picnic Saturday on the river. The day was pleasantly passed.

When you have the backache

or kidneys are sure to be out of gear. Try Sanol it does wonders for the liver, kidneys and bladder. A trial 35c bottle of Sanol will convince you. Get it at the drug store.

Sprained Wrist

Bernadette Draxy had the misfortune to fall while playing at school and sprain her wrist.

C. R. Simms of Chicago was a business center here Friday.

Barber Shop Sold

Emil Hirt, Jr., sold his barber shop during the week to Carl Johnson of Evanston; a former employee of the shop. Mr. Johnson will move here and take possession of the shop about June 1.

Cutting the High Cost of Living

The Chicago Southern Traction Co., is doing their bit towards cutting the high cost of living by using all available grounds along their right of way for gardens.

Mr. Hackley their foreman at this point received instructions from the president of the line to have all available ground here plowed and planted to potatoes, the company paying for the seed and labor, and the crops raised will be sold to the employees next fall at the actual cost of production.

You can not clean house without

Dustbane. This compound makes old rugs look just like new and only costs 25 cents per can. The Economy, Broadway and Grand Ave., Bradley, Ill.

THE WAY TO REGISTER

FULL EXPLANATIONS GIVEN FOR ANSWERING QUESTIONS

Every Man Between 21 and 31 Years Must Register on June 5

June 5 is the day for registering for the young men between the ages of 21 to 31 years. So as to make it clear to all, we publish each question and give an explanation of each question. The sheriff has the registration in charge, and the cards will be sent out of each voting precinct. Every man who is 21 years of age and has not reached his 31st birthday must appear for registration.

Here are the questions—

1. Name in full. Age in years.

This means all your names spelled out in full.

State your age today in years only. Disregard additional months or days. Be prepared to say "10" or "25," not "10 yrs. 3 mos., or the like."

2. Home address.

This means the place where you have your permanent home, not the place where you work. Be prepared to give the address in this way: "232 Main Street, Chicago, Cook County, Illinois;" that is, give number and name of street first, then town, then county and state.

3. Date of Birth.

Write your birthday (month, day and year) on a piece of paper before going to the Registrar, and give the paper to him the first thing. Example: "August 5, 1894."

If you do not remember the year start to answer as you would if someone asked you your birthday, as "August 5th." Then say "on my birthday this year I will be (or was) —years old." The Registrar will then fill in the year of birth. Many people do not carry in mind the year they were born. This may be obtained by the Registrar by subtracting the age in years on this year's birthday from 1917.

4. Are you (1) a natural-born citizen (2) a naturalized citizen; (3) an alien; (4) or have you declared your intention to become a citizen (specify which)?

(1) If you were born in the United States, including Alaska and Hawaii, you are a natural-born citizen, no matter what may have been the citizenship or nationality of your parents. If you were born in Porto Rico, you are a citizen of the United States, unless you were born of alien parentage. If you were born abroad you are still a citizen of the United States if your father was a citizen of the United States at the time you were born, unless you have expatriated yourself.

(2) You are a naturalized citizen if you have completed your naturalization; that is, if you have "taken final papers." But you are not a citizen if you have only declared your intention to become a citizen (that is, if you have only "taken out first paper"); the latter case you are only a "declarant."

You are also a naturalized citizen if, although foreign born, your father or surviving parent became fully naturalized while you were under 21 years of age, and if you came to the United States under 21.

(3) You are a declarant if, although a citizen or subject of some foreign country, you have declared on oath before a naturalization court your intention to become a citizen of the United States. Receipt from the clerk of the court or the certified copy of such declaration is often called "taking out first papers." You are not a declarant if your first paper was taken out after September 26, 1906, and is more than 7 years old.

(4) You are an alien if you do not fall within one of the three classes above mentioned.

5. Where were you born?

State the town, then the county, as "Columbus, Ohio;" "Vienna, Austria;" "Paris, France;" "Sofia, Bulgaria."

6. If not a citizen, of what country are you a citizen or subject?

This need be answered only by aliens and declarants. Remember that a "declarant" is not yet a citizen of the United States. If an alien or declarant, state the name of your country, as "France," "Japan," "China," etc.

7. What is your present trade, occupation, or office?

This does not ask what you once did, nor what you have done most of the time, nor what you are best

fitted to do. It asks what your job is right now. State briefly, as "Farmer," "Miner," "Student," "Laborer (on farm, in rolling mill, in automobile, wagon, or other factory)," "Machinist in automobile factory," etc. If you hold an office under State or Federal government, name the office you hold. If you are in one of the following offices or employments, use one of the names hereafter mentioned:

"Customhouse clerk," "employed in the transmission of the mails," or employed in an armory, arsenal, or navy yard," "mariner, actually employed in the sea service of citizen or merchant within the United States."

8. By whom employed? Where employed?

If you are working for an individual, firm, corporation, or association, state its name. If in business, trade, profession, or occupation, state for yourself, so that if you are an officer of the State or Federal government, say whether your office is under the United States, the State, the county or a municipality. In answer to the question as to where you are employed, give the town, county, and State where you work.

9. Have you a father, mother, wife, child under 12, a sister or brother under 12, solely dependent upon you for support (specify which)?

Consider your answer thoughtfully. If it is true that there is another person alone have a duty to feed, do not let your military ardor interfere with the wish of the Nation to reduce war's misery to a minimum. On the other hand, unless the person you have in mind is solely dependent on you, do not hide behind petticoats or children.

10. Married or single (which)? Race (specify which)?

This does not ask whether you are married now. In answer to the question as to your race, state briefly whether "Caucasian," "Mongolian," "Negro," "Malayan," or "Indian."

11. What military service have you had? In what branch? year? Nation or State?

No matter what country you served, you must give complete information. In answering these questions, first name your rank, using one of the following words: "Commissioned officer," "Noncommissioned officer," "Private." Next, state branch in which you served in one of the following words: "Infantry," "Cavalry," "Artillery," "Medical," "Signal," "Aviation," "Supply," "Marine," "Navy." Next, state the number of years' service, not counting time spent in the Reserve. Finally, name the Nation or State you served. If you served under the United States or one of the States of the United States, name your service in one of the following terms: "National Guard (of such and such a State)," "Militia (of such and such a State)," "Volunteers of United States," or "Regular Army (Navy) of the United States."

12. Do you claim exemption from draft? Specify grounds.

Because you claim exemption from draft, it is your duty to follow that you are exempt. For the information of the War Department you should make a claim now if you intend to prosecute it. Some persons will be exempted on account of their occupations or offices, some on account of the fact that they have relatives dependent upon them for support. Your answer touching these things will be important in supporting the claim you now intend to make in your answer to the present questions. Be sure, therefore, that the grounds you now state are in conformity with your answers to questions 7 and 8. In stating grounds you claim as exempting you, use one of the following terms: If you claim to be an executive, legislative, or judicial officer of the State or Nation, name your office and say whether it is an office of the State or Nation. If you claim to be a member of a religious sect whose creed forbids its members to participate in war in any form, simply name the sect. If you are employed in the transmission of the United States mails or as an artificer or workman in an armory, arsenal, or navy of the United States, or if you are a mariner employed in the sea service of any citizen or merchant within the United States, so state. If you are a felon or otherwise morally deficient and desire to claim exemption on that ground, state your ground briefly. If you claim physical disability, state that briefly. If you claim exemption on any other ground, state your ground briefly.

Jesse McCue has returned home from Fowler, Ind., where he has been visiting relatives.

THE TEST OF A HEART

It is easy enough to be pleasant
When life flows by like a song
But the man worth while
Is the man who will smile
When everything goes down wrong.

The test of the heart is trouble
And it always comes with years
And the smile that comes
When everything's wrong
Is the smile that shines thru tears.

HOW "PUSSYFOOT" JOHNSON MADE GOOD CITIZENS OF INDIAN CHARGES

Story of a Deed That Will Render Johnson Immortal in the Hearts of the Pueblo Indians—Eight for Boy Deputy Against Forces of Bad Government Which Ultimately Cost Him His Official Position.

ANOTHER OF JOHNSON'S GREAT EXPLOITS

The case of Juan Cruz, which created a sensation in the West and was instrumental in rendering the Indian department ampler, was also the cause of Johnson's resignation. He could not have maintained his position at the cost of letting the boy hang; he preferred to stand by him and unite the powerful influence of New Mexico's politicians against him.

After the incorporation of the territory into Oklahoma Johnson's activities lay largely among the Indians of New Mexico and California. As chief special officer, he had the charge of protecting the Indian reservations against the inroads of the bootleggers and other vicious characters. If Johnson had succeeded in obtaining the unwavering devotion of his white associates, he was still more blindly trusted by his Indians. On every reservation today Johnson is remembered with touching faith and child-like affection. It is no exaggeration to say that he has done more to put the red man on his feet and make him self-respecting than anyone else who has labored for the Indian in the United States since the days of the first missionaries. More than that, Johnson so established the Indian's reputation that his testimony became a valuable before a jury as that of a white man.

One of his most zealous followers was a certain Bill Pablo, a man of unbounded charity and courage, who maintains a dozen Indian orphans on his farm at his own expense and is working with all his might to improve the morals of his people. Yet, when Johnson met him, he was an outlaw, with four murders by his name. He was a terror to the white man's interest in the man was aroused by his notorious character.

"One day," said Johnson, "I purposely met him where we could talk alone, and there we had it out together."
"What is that?" I asked.
"He is that white man always fighting the whites?" I asked.
"Because they are all liars, thieves, and whisky peddlers," he retorted.
"Are they all liars, thieves, and whisky peddlers?" I ventured.
"So near there ain't no difference," said Pablo.

"Am I a liar and thief and whisky peddler?" I questioned.
"I believe you are on the square," he answered, looking me straight in the eye.
"Then you and I are on the same job," I told him. "You come with me and we will make sausage of these white liars and thieves and whisky peddlers. I'll give you two dollars a day and expenses, and give you the time of your life besides."
"Bill jammed his boot-heel into the sand a couple of times, and then grabbed my hand. And that Indian went out after the whisky peddlers with the same zeal that he had displayed in different directions. In the three years that followed he had more to do with the cleaning up of southern California than almost any other man."
"Bill's arrival in my hamlet within a hundred miles of his home was the signal for the whisky peddlers to take to the brush. But taking to the brush did not help them much, for every Indian was Bill's friend, and would put him on the trail."

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INSTEAD OF WHICH THEY FLUNG THEMSELVES UPON HIM AND BORE HIM TO THE GROUND, AND DREW THEIR KNIVES, INTENT UPON FINISHING HIM.

shot down in cold blood because after being pilled with drink they refused to part with their possessions at the bidding of the liquor peddlers. Cruz proved to be one of Johnson's best deputies, and particularly reliable. When Johnson undertook his cleaning up campaign he put his first assistant, Harold F. Gogehall, in charge of the initial work. This was accomplished chiefly through the Indian deputies themselves, who went at it with true Indian ardor, about in the same spirit as that with which they would have gone on a bear hunt. Their chief enemies were the Mexicans, who were invariably opposed to their efforts. But other enemies were harder to overcome.

A company of politicians in Santa Fe had incorporated a liquor selling concern, which traded with the whites, according to law, and with the Indians in defiance of it. It did a business amounting to \$30,000 a year, and was a political factor which gave it immunity from prosecution.

The Indians gathered evidence to show that this company was violating the law, and went with it before the grand jury. The grand jury did little or nothing; the tenacity of the Indians was a matter for ridicule, not for action. However, the Indian superintendent was president of this organization, and the storm of protest which arose was so great that Assistant Commissioner Abbott went down from Washington to Santa Fe to investigate matters. The superintendent was forced to resign the presidency, but Mr. Abbott came to the conclusion that Johnson had been overzealous in his work and ordered him to discharge two of his deputies, who had been prime movers in the complaints, one of them being Miss Clara True, a staunch friend of the red man.

At this time Commissioner Valentine, who was at the head of the de-



JUAN CRUZ, HIS WIFE AND SON.

partment and Johnson's staunch friend, was away on sick leave.

The company was reorganized, and the new president was a man who recently had been convicted of selling whisky to Indians. Naturally the establishment continued to run on the same lines as before. It was in the midst of the continued agitation that the seal of Johnson, aided by the efforts of a white woman, Miss True, who has been mentioned, had brought about a reforming spirit among the Pueblo Indians. So thoroughly was Miss True identified with the Pueblo of Santa Clara that she occupied the position of secretary to the tribal council. But there came about a change in the situation, and on Miss True's return from a visit to California, she found that the politicians were practically in possession of the Indians' lands, and the bootleggers had again overruled the reservations. However, she succeeded in cleaning up Santa Clara and set to work upon the neighboring villages.

It was Indians of the type of Juan Cruz who make one hope that the red man is not undesirable to civilization. He was of a type rare among his people, gentle and spiritual, with a face that might have served as a model for a red Sir Galahad. Although he was engaged upon Johnson's work, little notice was paid to him, as he had not the forceful aspect of a fighter, and his efforts were not taken seriously.

About this time he was called home to his pueblo at San Juan by a message that a son had been born to him and his wife Dolorita. Juan refused to supply whisky to his neighbors on the occasion of the christening, an act which, breaking completely with the custom of immemorial ages, brought him into prominent notice among his people. After several months of voluntary service Juan succeeded in cleaning out the bootleggers from his own village, often at the cost of assault, and always under persecution.

Finally he asked and obtained per-



A BULLET NEARLY CARRIED AWAY ONE OF BILL'S EARS.

mission to do the work of a deputy at the Mexican village of Chamita, a peculiarly vicious center, filled with dives, and inhabited only by Indians and Mexicans. At one of the numerous "joints" in this settlement it was known that the vilest spirits were supplied to the Indians, in violation of the territorial laws. The "bad man" of Chamita was a desperado known as Garcia, who was such a notorious character that he had been run out of his own village. Cruz determined to arrest Garcia and thereby strike a blow at the traffic. He consulted no one about his intentions in the matter. Had he been more worldly wise, says Johnson, he would have asked for help, and would certainly have obtained it. Instead of which, he armed himself with a revolver, with whose use he was hardly acquainted, and went alone at night to Chamita when he knew Garcia would be there.

He waited outside the dive until he saw Garcia emerging, and then, approaching him, he wrested the whisky bottle which Garcia was carrying out of his hand, with the object of taking them to headquarters and using them as evidence against him.

Garcia and his companions, three other Indians of the lowest type, at once set upon Cruz and began beating him. His face was cut open with a stone, he was struck and clubbed repeatedly. With the blood streaming down his clothes Juan shouted to the attackers to desist, announcing his intention of shooting unless they did so. Instead of which they flung themselves upon him and bore him to the ground, and drew their knives, intent upon finishing him.

In the darkness Cruz fired into the air, to scare his assailants. How Cruz managed to hit anybody, being wholly unused to firearms, is singular; but the bullet, guided by chance, pierced Garcia through the heart, and he fell dead. His cowardly assistants at once

permanence upon at once flung themselves into the battle. They formed a Juan Cruz defense committee, composed of Mrs. H. H. Byrd, Mrs. Katherine B. Patterson, Miss Clara True, Miss Mary T. Bryan, and vowed Cruz should not be a public appeal for funds was sent out. The newspapers took up the matter. Mr. J. B. Crist, one of the most brilliant criminal lawyers in New Mexico, was employed to defend the young Indian.

The widespread interest in the defense of Cruz attracted the notice of Commissioner Robert G. Valentine, head of the Indian department, who was, as has been said, a staunch friend of Pussyfoot, and who had been away on sick leave. Valentine had once received a communication from Johnson when the youth was in prison upon some trumped-up charge or other, and had wired back:
"As you know, I am with you to the limit; in prison or out."
Mr. Valentine now interested himself in the matter by not only immediately reversing the order of Assistant Commissioner Abbott, but in sending Johnson instructions to do everything in his power to help the boy. Johnson had done that already. He had written to the defense committee to the following effect:

"Referring to our cooperation of the other day in the matter of Juan Cruz, I must repeat that, under instructions from Assistant Commissioner Abbott, I cannot take part in his defense. This of course does not bar me from contributing my services to the fund raised for employment of counsel for his defense. I therefore enclose my personal check for \$50 toward the fund.

"The thing lies heavily upon my heart. For six months Juan gave splendid aid to my officers in suppressing the liquor traffic among the Pueblos, of whom he is one. And when our appropriation ran low, this boy became one of a band of the finest Indians I ever saw to work for the rescue of their fellow-Indians, at their own expense.

"Cruz is one of the finest types of young Indian men I have ever known. Since Cruz, his pastor, speaks in the highest terms of Juan; so do the merchants in the vicinity; so does my good friend Father Hoeltermann, who knows every Indian in that valley, and who has lived with them, worked with them, prayed with them and fought with them for a dozen years."

On receipt of Commissioner Valentine's orders abrogating those of Assistant Commissioner Abbott, Johnson hurried to Santa Fe and took up the defense with all his might. Never was a defense more vigorously conducted. In the court room, beside Mr. Crist, for the defense, sat David U. Leaky of Las Cruces, the United States attorney who had been detailed, at Johnson's request, to assist him. Juan's young wife Dolorita, and his baby, Jose, were in a corner of the court room. Adjoining the judge's bench and opposite the jury was a delegation of ladies from Santa Fe, and a score of the most prominent women of northern New Mexico. On the front bench sat the veteran Francisco Narand, the president of the federation of 6,000 Pueblo Indians, and a veteran fighter and reformer on behalf of his people.

"We know it will all come right," said the Indians, and when Mr. Narand said "I know that Mr. Narand will bring Juan back to me," said Dolorita, the wife of the accused boy. "It doesn't matter. The whole thing is in God's hands. I am merely doing his work," said Juan himself, to a chamberlain, who when the future looked very dark indeed, went to the cell in which he was confined and began talking to him in an endeavor to prepare him for the worst.

The lawyers for the defense talked all around the prosecution, and the decision, which occupied the better part of an hour in the delivery, set

Juan free—upon a technicality, true, but still free.

In Oklahoma Johnson had downed his enemies. In New Mexico they "got" him. Refused deputies, helpless to prosecute his work further, he laid down his office. "I refused to be chloroformed," he wrote, explaining his resignation, "but these men finally got me so bottled up that I could do but little except to mark time and draw my salary. I saw no other way to maintain my self-respect except to resign."

One of Johnson's most sensational exploits was his digging up some old, forgotten Indian treaties by virtue of which he drove the liquor traffic off the reservations in Minnesota, a one-man prohibition campaign which attracted wide notice to him. During his five years of service he became a national character. His courage, his initiative, his sense of humor, the strong humanity of the man, combined to make him an original and picturesque figure wherever he goes. This country cannot well spare such men from her public services; while the greed for gain inspires the violation of its laws.

(Copyright, W. G. Chapman.)

Innocent Bystanders.

Innocent bystanders probably work for a living like other honest people, but they spend lots of time hanging around street riots and gun fights. An innocent bystander will very often take two hours off at lunch time hunting up a fight or fire to hang around. Every innocent bystander knows that some day his turn will come and he is never able to kiss his wife and children good-bye as he marches away. Innocent bystanders are the real heroes of daily life and a day of the year should be set aside for their celebration. Schoolchildren should be made to march through the streets in parade escorting a barge whereon is depicted in tabouret an innocent bystander's death by a stray brick. The boys in the fifth reader could do the riot scene with spirit. An innocent bystander not long ago, painfully though not seriously injured by a misdirected club, howled with hideous curses. Which shows that innocent bystanders are not always so innocent. —Detroit Journal.

Fires That Put Themselves Out.

There are numerous instances on record in which a fire has been the means of extinguishing itself. These examples of spontaneous combustion are not infrequent, even apart from those cases in which it occurs through the agency of automatic sprinklers.

A fire in a church in Boston, caused by "spontaneous ignition" in a store-room, melted the lead water pipes, and the water issuing from them extinguished the fire.

Linseed Oil for Dying Trees.

A curious method of reviving languishing or dying trees was reported recently to the French Academy of Agriculture, after being tested successfully in experimental gardens at Autp, according to the April Popular Mechanics Magazine. The earth was first removed so as to lay bare the lower end of the branches, in which longitudinal slits were then cut and kept open by wedges. These cuts were well rubbed with linseed oil, and after a while numerous small roots appeared, forming a sort of fur, and the trees so treated rapidly gained new life and vigor. The method was recommended for trial in the case of languishing fruit trees.

Nan of Music Mountain

By **FRANK H. SPEARMAN**
Author of "WHISPERING SMITH"

(Copyright by Charles Scribner's Sons)

CHAPTER XXIX.—Continued.

"Listen, Henry," pleaded Nan, seeking shelter from the furious blast within his arm, "just for a moment, listen."

"Not now, I tell you!" cried De Spain.

"He was coming, Henry, all the way—and he is sick—just to say it to you. Let him say it here, now."

"Go on!" cried De Spain roughly. "Say it."

"I'm not afraid of you, De Spain!" shouted the old man, his neck bared to the flying ice. "Don't think it! You're a better man than I am, better than I ever was—don't think that! I don't know that. But I'm not afraid of you, a man I faced. De Spain; they'll tell you that when I'm dead. All the trouble that ever come 'tween you and me come by an accident—come before you was born, and I never saw you. Sassoona and he's held it over me ever since you come up into this country. I was a young fellow. Sassoona worked for my father. The cattle and sheep war was on, north of Medicine Bend. The Fence river shepherds raided our place—your father was with them. He never did us no harm, but my brother, Bay Morgan, was shot in that raid by a man name of Jennings. I started out to get the man that shot my brother. Sassoona talked him to the Bar, M. D. De Spain ranch, working for your father."

The words fell fast and in a fury. They came as if they had been choked back till they strangled the speaker. He over there, toward night, was got in sight of the ranchhouse. We saw a man down at the corral. That's Jennings. Sassoona says, I never laid eyes on him before—I never laid eyes on your father's face. He was a fine fellow. Next day we heard your father was killed, and Jennings had left the country. Sassoona or I, one of us, killed your father, De Spain. If it was I, I did it never knowing who he was, never meaning to touch him. I was after the man that killed my brother, Sassoona didn't care who it was, never did, then nor never. But he held it over me to make trouble some day, to twist you and me. I was a young fellow. I thought I was revenging my brother. And if your father was killed by a patched bullet, his blood is not on me, De Spain, nor on me, Sassoona always says. I nursed him. I never shot one in my life. And I'd never told you this of my own self. Nan said it was the whole truth from me to you, or her life. She's as much mine as she is yours. I nursed her. I took care of her when there weren't no other living soul to do it. She got me and herself out into this, this morning. I'd never been caught like this if I'd had my rifle. I told her 'fore we'd been out an hour we'd never see the end of it. She said she'd rather die in it than you'd think she quit you. I told her I'd go on with her and do as she said—that's why we're here, and that's the whole truth, so help me God!

"I ain't afraid of you, De Spain. I'll give you whatever you think's coming to you with a rifle or a gun any time, anywhere—you're a better man than I am or ever was. I know that—and that ought to satisfy you. Or, I'll stand my trial, if you say so, and tell the truth."

The ice-laden wind, as De Spain still, swept the little group with a sinister roar, insensible alike to its emotions and its deadly peril. Within the shelter of his arm he felt the yielding form of the indomitable girl who, by the power of love, had wrung from the outlaw his reluctant story—the story of the murder that had stained with its red strands the relations of each of their lives to both the others. He felt against his heart the faint trembling of her frail body. So, when a boy, he had held in his hand a fluttering bird and felt the whirring beat of its frightened heart against his strong, cruel fingers.

A sudden avocation to move bloodshed, a sickening of vengeance, swept over him as her heart mitted beat for mercy against his heart. She had done more than any man could do. Now she waited on him. Both his arms wrapped round her. In the breathless embrace that drew her closer she read her answer from him. She looked up into his eyes and waited. "There's more than what's between you and me, Duke, facing us now," said De Spain sternly, when he spoke. "We've got to get Nan out of this—even if we don't get out ourselves. Where do you figure we are?" he cried.

"I figure we're two miles north of the lava beds, De Spain," shouted Morgan.

De Spain shook his head in dissent. "Then where are we?" demanded the older man rudely.

"I ought not to say, against you. But if I've got to guess, I say two miles east. Either way, we must try to get to Sleepy Cat. Is your team all right?"

near of getting out of the lava. The wagon's wheels were fast on the lava. De Spain threw the fur coat at him. "Put it on," he said, "We'll look at the wheel."

They tried together to wrench it into shape, but worked without avail. In the end they gave up, and the Lady, and walked behind while the team pushed into the pitiless wind. Morgan wanted to cut the wagon away and take to the horses, but De Spain said, not till they found a trail or the stage road.

So much snow had fallen that in spite of the blizzard, driving with an unrelenting fury, the drifts were deepening, packing, and making all effort impossible to bend the horses into the storm, and De Spain looked with ever more anxious eyes at Nan. After half an hour's superhuman struggle to reach a trail that should rest their bearings, the halting of De Spain riding up to the wagon, spoke to Morgan, who was driving: "How long is this going to last?"

"All day and all night," Nan leaned down to whisper the curt question and answer. Neither man spoke again for a moment.

"We'll have to help," said De Spain after a pause.

"Help?" echoed Morgan scornfully. "Where's his helping? You're the one!"

De Spain's answer was not hurried. "One of us must go after it," Nan looked at him intently.

Duke set his hard jaw against the hurrying stream of ice that showered on the forlorn party. "I'll go for it," he snapped.

"No," returned De Spain. "Better for me to go."

"Go together," said Nan.

De Spain's head. Duke Morgan, too, said that only one should go; the other must stay. De Spain, while the storm rattled and shook at the two men, told why he should go. "I'm not claiming you're not entitled to say 'I should go,' Duke," he said evenly. "Nor that our men, anywhere you reach, wouldn't give you the same attention they would me. And it isn't saying that you're not the better man, but you've traveled the same length longer than I have. But between you and me, Duke, it's twenty-eight years against fifty. I ought to hold out a while the longer, that's all, and I'm not a coward."

Quartering against the mad hurricane, they drove and rode on until the team could hardly be urged to further effort against the infuriated elements—De Spain riding at intervals as far to the north as he dared in vain quest of a landmark. When he halted beside the wagon for the last time he was a mass of snow and ice; horse and rider were frozen to the ground. The wind drove a snow ground with a visible effort, and in the singing wind Duke his plan and purpose.

CHAPTER XXX.

Gamboling With Death.

Beyond giving his horse a safe headway from the shelter, De Spain made little effort to guide her. He had chosen the Lady, not because she was fresher, for she was not, but because he believed she possessed of the three qualities the clearest instinct to bring her through the fight for the lives that were at stake. He did not deceive himself with the idea he could do anything to help the best find his way to success; he trusted to the whiffetree, rolled all up again, strapped it, and stood by the head till De Spain swung up into the saddle. He bent down once to whisper a last word of cheer to his wife, and then, without looking back, headed the Lady into the storm.

Her picture to his fainting senses; he knew on the whiffetree, rolled all up again, strapped it, and stood by the head till De Spain swung up into the saddle. He bent down once to whisper a last word of cheer to his wife, and then, without looking back, headed the Lady into the storm.

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CHAPTER XXXI.

At Sleepy Cat.

Nothing in nature, not even the storm itself, is so cruel as the beauty of the sunset, and the sun came for the sunshine next day De Spain, delicious and muzzling, was taken to the hospital at Sleepy Cat. In an adjoining room lay Nan, moaning reproaches at those who were torturing her reluctantly back to the hospital. The night doctors worked over the three. The town, the division, the stagemen and the mountain men watched the outcome of the struggle. From as far as Medicine Bend without surgeons came to aid in the fight.

De Spain cost the most acute anxiety. The crux of the battle, after the three lives were held safe, centered on the effort to save De Spain's arm—the one he had chosen to lose, if he must give up, when he had committed it to the whiffetree. The day the surgeons agreed that if his life were to be saved the arm must come off at the shoulder a gloom fell on the community.

In a lifetime of years there can come but the greatest part of us but a few days, or few hours, sometimes no more than a single moment, to show of what stuff we are really made. Such a crisis came that day to Nan. Already she had been wheeled more than once into De Spain's room, by the whiffetree, which could help her back to life. The chief surgeon, in the morning, told Nan of the decision. In her hospital

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EAT SKINNERS THE BEST MACARONI

MADE FROM THE HIGHEST GRADE DURUM WHEAT GROSS IN POUNDS. COOK BOOK FREE SKINNER MFG CO. OMAHA, U.S.A. Largest Macaroni Factory in America.

SOAP IS STRONGLY ALKALINE

and constant use will burn out the scalp. Cleanse the scalp by shampooing with "L. Croole" Hair Dressing and darken, in the natural way, those ugly, grisly hairs. Price, \$1.00.—Adv.

Town Turns Back on Tramps.

On the ground that no man ought to be unemployed at the present time, the guardians of an English town have decided to ignore the existence of tramps by them. They will have their reward, for the fraternity will give the place a white berth.

THE 3 D'S IN DODD'S

Mr. Robert W. Ferguson, Hingham, Mass., writes: I suffered from kidney disorder for years. Had incessant backache and trouble. Nearly died from it in Vancouver, but overcame it by a persistent use of Dodd's Kidney Pills. Finally I was completely cured. I occasionally use the remedy now in order to keep the kidneys regulated. I have the highest praise for Dodd's. Be sure to get "DODD'S," the name with the three D's for deranged, disordered, diseased kidneys, just as Mr. Ferguson did. No similar named article will do.—Adv.

NO PLACE TO HANG PICTURE

Child Could Not Carry Out Teacher's Instructions Because His Home Had No Walls.

A young teacher of this city, hauled from kindergarten work in a large eastern city, told this story, which she vouches for. The teacher was anxious to improve the home life of the little foreigner she taught, so she bought some inexpensive pictures and gave one to each child, asking that the picture be hung on the wall of the home. One little foreigner took the picture with evident reluctance, and the next day brought it back and handed it to the teacher.

"Why didn't you hang it on the wall like the others did, instead of bringing it back?" teacher asked. In the explanation that followed it developed that the youngster lived in a large loft room, with four other families besides its own. Each of the other families had a wall, while the kindergarten's family lived in the middle of the room, hence had no place to hang pictures.—Indianapolis News.

Get Eggs From South Africa.

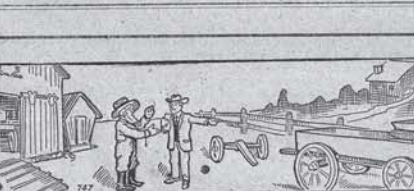
South Africa has laid the foundation of a large trade in eggs with Great Britain. Recently there has been a very large arrival of eggs from South Africa to London. Several small consignments have been shipped previously, but this is the first one marketed. The eggs are said to be of exceptionally good quality.

WHAT! NO SLEEP LAST NIGHT?

If coffee was the cause change to **POSTUM** and sleep!

"There's a Reason"

C&B DAILY BETWEEN CLEVELAND & BUFFALO 3 - MAGNIFICENT STEAMERS - 3 The Great Ship 'SEABOND' - 'CITY OF ERIE' - 'CITY OF BUFFALO' CLEVELAND - Daily, May 1st to Nov. 15th - BUFFALO



FARE \$3.50 The Cleveland & Buffalo Transit Company Cleveland, Ohio

NO ASSESSOR Ever placed a higher value on your property than do we ON YOUR PATRONAGE Which We Strive to Merit.

BRANDS OF MERRIT OUR WEEKLY RECIPE Cream of Pea Soup - To one can of peas add a pint of water, a bay leaf, a blade of mace, salt and white pepper to taste.

A. C. BEARDSLEY & SONS THE FIRST CHANCE NINE WHISKIES - GOOD SERVICE - CIGARS and TOBACCO GENE RICHARD, Prop.

Fashion For Men QUALITY CLOTHES For Boys 252 East Avenue, Kankakee, Ill.

Wild Horses Could Not Break This Sidway Three years ago I bought a Sidway Carriage and it was in constant use every day until last June, when it was run over by a runaway team; the carriage was not broken, only badly bent.

THE ECONOMY Bradley's Handy Shopping Store Broadway & Grand Ave. BRADLEY, ILL.

THE BRADLEY ADVOCATE HERMAN WORMAN, Editor & Publisher Office 182 Broadway, Bradley, Ill. PUBLISHED ON FRIDAY OF EACH WEEK

inserted as second-class matter January 20, 1911, at the post office at Bradley, Illinois under the Act of March 3, 1879.

DIRECTORY Village Council. Frank Bequchoe, mayor. Jos. Grill, clerk. E. J. Stetter, treasurer.

Board of Education Meets every first Friday following the first Monday of each month at the school hall.

Bradley Lodge 862 I. O. O. F. Meets at Odd Fellows hall, Broadway and Wabash, every Thursday evening.

Idem Camp 1721 M. W. A. Meets at Woodman's Hall, Broadway, second and fourth Wednesday of each month.

St. Joseph's Court 1766, Catholic Order of Foresters. Meets every 1st and 3rd Tuesday of each month at Woodman's Hall, Bradley, Ill.

Methodist Episcopal Church. Sunday school 10 a. m. Epworth league, 8:45 a. m. Services, 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

St. Joseph's Catholic Church. Low mass, 8 a. m. High mass, 10 a. m. Sunday school, 2:15 p. m. Vespers and Benediction, 3 p. m.

U. B. Church, Bradley. Sunday School at 10 a. m., Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., V. P. C. E. meeting, 6:30 p. m., Prayer meeting Wednesday 7:30 p. m.

Mystic Workers Lodge 1242 Meets the first and third Wednesday of each month at Odd Fellows Hall, Broadway and Wabash.

St. Peter and Paul Society. Meet at St. Joseph's Hall First Sunday of each month.

TO CURE STAMMERING Exercises Which Are Said to Relieve the Trouble. "In nine cases out of ten," writes a physician in the American Boy,

"The sufferer says, 'Tutor-teacher,' instead of 'teacher,' merely because, through putting too much force into the breath with which he speaks, he drives the tongue up against the teeth so hard that he can't get it away without a big pull."

"I have seen a young man who would dance and kick almost like an Apache Indian just trying to tell me my name. I may remark that in a couple of months under proper treatment he could talk as well as any of his friends."

"Breathe gently as before through the nose and mouth. Now, as the breath is going out make a very soft, almost gentle, rushing noise like the sound, 'sh' in the word 'wash.' Here, again, don't forget that the more softly and gently you do this the better."

"Whisper very softly the words of some simple poem or selection. Note that if in doing this you have any tendency to hesitation it is because you are trying too hard."

"Repeat the same selection in a very slow and gentle voice, keep the voice so low and soft that it is hardly above the whisper. This is the final drill. If you have been faithful these three exercises by the time a marked improvement which should prove to you that by this simple but entirely natural method you can in time learn to talk as well as the next fellow. Don't forget the magic words - ease, patience, perseverance."

Rules For Sea Travelers. Do not interfere with the captain in the performance of his duties, or offer suggestions in navigation based upon your own experience in running a caboose on Lake Michigan.

If the Lady with Golden Hair seated in the steamer chair next to yours inadvertently put her head on your shoulder and groaned, do not rudely remove it, but whisper to her as if you did not notice the act.

U. B. Church, Bradley. Sunday School at 10 a. m., Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., V. P. C. E. meeting, 6:30 p. m., Prayer meeting Wednesday 7:30 p. m.

To Cleanse Jars. Put a teaspoonful of washing soda in each jar and fill with very hot suds. Add a little baking soda. When the water cools, wash the jars with a clean wash cloth, then a dash soap, pour over them a liberal supply of cold water, drain, place on a board and bake in the oven.

The Shortest Name. A correspondent thinks he has discovered the shortest spot front name in London. It is above in Gray's Inn road - simply, S. It is not a name, some sort of accent on the 'e', but the sign writer seems doubtful about it. Can you beat that name for brevity?

THE SQUAW'S SHAWL Her Method of Scouring Exclusive-ness of Pattern. The Indian wears his blanket on the hottest summer days. His theory is that if it keeps out the cold in a winter it will keep out the heat in summer, says Ben M. Myers of Oklahoma City, Okla.

"While he might not care to buy anything else expensive the price of a blanket is never questioned, but it would be difficult indeed to deceive him as to the texture of any robe."

"The lightweight shawl or blanket is thrown over the head of the squaw, and unless she has purchased a bright colored silk kerchief it will serve as her only bonnet as well. It is just as common a sight now to see the squaw securely bound on the back of its mother by a portion of her blanket as it used to be to see the wee head of the Indian babe peeping from the te-ka-s, or frame cradle."

An Insomnia Cure. The wild-eyed man digested so nervously that his calm friend finally asked the cause. "Insomnia!" blurted the frenzied one. "Can't sleep at all. Oh, yes, I've tried everything - sleep and all that -"

"No there's one thing you haven't tried. I know, because if you had you would have no further cause for complaint. You have not yet tried sitting up nights with the sick. That would put Argus to sleep. It is more efficacious than any dope that was ever invented. I've always been positive the sleeping Beauty gave a thorough trial. I advise you to offer your services as night watch to some invalid friend."

A few days later the wild-eyed man was found asleep at his desk, crumpled up in his chair, with a crushed rose leaf in his hand and his head rudely and hissed into his ear: "Did you give the five drops of benzoinate of soda?"

Japanese Honor Their War Horses. A Japanese correspondent writes in the current issue of Our Dumb Animals that despite the fact that cruelty to animals is the norm in his country, there is a growing sentiment to malice, more is a growing sentiment toward betterment in that direction. In the course of his letter, Masujir Honda says:

Memorial services were held for the horses killed and wounded both in the Chinese and the Russian war, and a Buddhist priest is traveling all over Japan to raise funds for erecting a monument to the memory of the war horses lost in our recent national struggle. His idea is to set up in suitable place, a statue of a horse with the Buddha of mercy, Kwannon, on its back."

Flower of the Falls Growing in the spray of the great Victoria Falls in south Africa, a new giardinia has been discovered and named the memory of the war horses lost in our recent national struggle. His idea is to set up in suitable place, a statue of a horse with the Buddha of mercy, Kwannon, on its back."

The Arab and His Horse. The admired horses of Arabia are admired all over the world. In that land the horse is the companion of his man; for it often lives in the same tent with him. The Arab loves his horse so much that he feeds it himself with dates and other sweets from his own dinner. The children and women get their horses so much that the pretty creatures become extremely gentle and so knowing that they are considered almost as members of the family.

New Kind of Dog A little girl was out shopping with her mother when she espied a ferocious looking but really amiable bulldog approaching with a person she thought to be her mother, crying, "Oh, mother, quick, look at the dog with the tangled face."

WHY ALL METALS CANNOT BE CAST Few people understand that iron, like water, expands instead of contracting, when solidifying. This is true of only very few metals. Upon this property and upon this alone, is a great deal of the success of its adaptability for casting.

"An elephant of mine," said the elephant trainer, "has been taught to jump the trough in his winter quarters full of water every morning. Old Mowgli - I call him Mowgli after Kingling's hero - showed his sense the other day."

"It was like this. One of the logs supporting the trough had got dislodged. The trough slanted, and as fast as Mowgli pumped the water in it ran out onto the floor. I watched him clutching the trough with his trunk, and he pumped away for a long time before he noticed anything wrong. Then he left the pump and came and nosed the trough over, grunting discontentedly. The trough was still empty so he returned to the pump again."

Artificial Flies Few people are aware of the fact that the most successful artificial flies for trout and salmon fishing is an art that demands exceptional skill and unusually good material. There are not a great many persons who are able to do this artificial fly fishing so much as great nerve and patience are required. A good fly can be turned out by an expert in fifteen minutes with its minutest details - feelers, legs, body sections, etc. - and so many times that the fisherman who has at least half a dozen game fish can take it before its usefulness is impaired.

The materials used for the best flies are by no means ordinary. The wings are made from Egyptian dove feathers, the body sections, etc., and so many times that the fisherman who has at least half a dozen game fish can take it before its usefulness is impaired.

There are variations which make certain flies more expensive than others, for example, eye brows from the Himalayan brown bear, well grown and dark, and the body rings of an African jungle bird.

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Photographs the Thief An Italian inventor has invented a cinematograph apparatus which can be connected with objects liable to be stolen in such fashion that as soon as a person lays hands on them his every movement is photographed.

PAGEANT OF SPRING

WILL BE GIVEN TONIGHT AT BRADLEY PARK

Cast of 250 Boys and Girls Will Take Part in This Pageant

The Pageant of Spring which was to be given by the pupils of the grade school at the Bradley Park on June 7th, will be given tonight instead, and will surpass anything of its kind ever before attempted here. The pupils have worked hard to make this pageant one of the finest ever attempted and their efforts show every evidence of meeting with success. Two hundred and fifty pupils appear in the cast. Everybody that possibly can get away should make arrangements to see this program. In the event of rain tonight the program will be held next Tuesday evening.

Obadiah Lancaster, who has been ill for some time, is no better at this writing.

There's A Reason

Ex-alderman Emil Hirt has been seen recently walking on the street with his shoulders thrown back, and stepping high, and people have begun to believe that he was getting ready to enlist. Nothing to it, he's grandpa and as this is the first time, he feels his oats and thinks he's some kid.

Injured Foot

Elmer Johnson injured his foot while working at Turk's factory last Saturday and had to be taken to Emergency Hospital for treatment.

Baseball

The Bradley High School baseball team will journey to Paxton next Wednesday to play the high school team of that place. A good game is expected and the local boys are anxious to have a large delegation of fans accompany them and boost the Bradley team.

D. A. Robinson has returned home from an extended visit with relatives in Lafayette, Indianapolis and Loganport, Ind., and Fairbury, Ill.

CHURCHES OF COUNTRY JOIN LOCAL MOVEMENT

Representatives Here To Discuss Plans For Parade and Field Day Event.

Members of the committees in charge of the field day and parade events of the churches of Kankakee and vicinity that is under the auspicious of the Men's Christian Workers League held a meeting last evening in the Y. M. C. A. There were present representatives of churches from Manteno, Chebanse, Aroma Park and Bradley, and details of the affair were discussed. The date of June 7 has been changed to either Tuesday or Thursday of the following week June 12 or 14. The committee on arrangements is making an effort to have Evangelist George Stephens present at that time. The committee sent representatives to nearby towns on Sunday morning to extend an invitation to the Sunday schools and churches to take part in the event, and general assurances of participation were received.

An effort will be made to have whistles blow and bells ring when the parade starts. All small children and elderly persons will be assured of an auto ride about the city and to Electric park where the field event will take place.

Arrangements will be made with the street car company for adequate service. The publicity committee will see that posters are sent to the various churches in the county. These will tell about the great day coming.

The parade committee will make an effort to secure many automobiles for the parade. The machines will be decorated with American flags and bunting. Many banners and floats that various classes and departments of Sunday schools and churches made last winter for the parade planned at that time, but postponed, can be used now. The parade will start from the court house square at 1:15 or 1:30.

The refreshment committee will see to it that there is plenty of lemonade free of charge.

The field events committee has many good stunts in view for the afternoon.

Sunday Trading Discouraged.

For selling an egg and an orange to a child on a recent Sunday a dealer was fined \$1, and \$9, costs, or seven days in prison, at Borwick, Scotland. The chief constable said Sunday trading was being put down in the town, and there had been complaints about the accused.

NATURAL CHIMNEYS

In the number and variety of the natural wonders, Virginia stands preeminent. Although not so well known but among the least of these is the "Natural Chimneys" (Cyclopoia Towers). These huge columns of siltstone of lime and magnesia stand out from the neighboring hills in bold command of the valley, as they were in fancy the fortrets of the one eyed giants disputing the passage to the beyond. There are two principal chimneys, or columns which rise to a height of 105 feet. The natural chimneys are near Mt. Solon, Augusta, Va. Each of the chimneys has a horizontal opening through it at the base. Hundreds of persons visit here every year to enjoy the admirable scenery and study this wonderful freak of nature.

Why the Tiger is Striped

It is not a mere matter of chance that the tiger's coat is marked with his beautiful stripes of black and yellow and that the lion is of uniform sandy hue. The former lives in the grassy jungles of Asia, where the giant blades of grass grow many feet long as they are inches in this country, and the light and shade of the forest are admirably matched by the skin of the animal in question. Hence it is able to "approach its prey unperceived." Lions, the big cats of Africa, on the other hand, are for the most part dwellers in the wilderness and roam the outskirts of the desert in search of food. Their color in these surroundings is equally protective. There are countless examples of this protective coloration of animals. Sometimes, as in the cases just cited, the effect is to enable them the more easily to obtain their food, but also acts in another way by affording concealment to weak and timid creatures from their carnivorous enemies.

Climate and Animals

Change of food and location has much more effect on living organisms, human and animal, than is generally understood; especially with young humans and animals. In England when valuable horses are sold and fall from condition the court of last resort is to take them back where they were foaled, and as a rule they soon pick up. The varying vegetable growths, the lack of or excess of lime and other salts in the water, the fact of a stable facing east or south, north or west, makes a tremendous difference to some organisms. The ancients advised man to sleep with his head to the north, his feet to the south, so that the blood currents might run in the orthodox polar direction. Thousands of moderns still sleep north and south.

Gems Made Over

When shall we ever exhaust the magic that is latent in radium! The newest use for this rare substance is the bleaching and coloring of precious stones. Prof. Armbricht, of Berlin, Germany has been conducting painstaking experiments, and he has discovered the following facts: Pure white sapphires will turn various colors after several weeks of continuous exposure to radium; emeralds of a light shade are given a richer color; brown diamonds are bleached, and greatly increased in value; pearls are brightened and given wonderful luster. In fact Prof. Armbricht declares that nearly all gems are susceptible to the treatment, with the exception of opals, on which curiously enough, radium has no effect whatever.

Flight of Storks

The Ornithological Bureau of Budapest recently has published the results of some very interesting experiments concerning the flight of storks. To the legs of a number of young birds light disks were attached, stating the place of origin, and in the event of capture asking that the label might be detached and forwarded to Budapest. The rings returned show that the birds have reached Basutooan, Transvaal and Cape Colony (intentionally only two of the ten birds escaped death, eight of the graceful creatures having fallen to the unyielding and unerring aim of the sportsman, improperly so called.

Girls as Farmers

Judging from the report of Dean Albert F. Woods, of the Minnesota State Agricultural College, the "back to the soil" movement is one of which the girls may participate. Out of 108 recent graduates from that institution thirty seven were women, and many of them own farms or have interests in tracts of Minnesota lands, and though the average age of the girl graduate of the farm school is eight years, Dean Woods declares that the young women are just as capable of being back and taking up the management of farms as the boys are.

A Start Toward Growing Old

Don't allow yourself to get so used to the pleasant things which come that you cannot get up any enthusiasm over them. There are old men and women who are as enthusiastic over the beauty of spring, or the joy of friendship, or a good dinner, or a good story, as they were when they were boys and girls. And that is the way to live. Getting used to things, so that they no longer please and interest you, is a long start toward getting old.

When to Keep Still

Just as necessary as knowing how to talk well, is knowing how to keep still. Silence may be responsive and sympathetic, it may be one of the severest of reproofs. Don't be one of the people who think that every occasion demands a remark. Learn when to keep still.

ASK YOUR GROCER

FOR

CORN BELT CREAMERY BUTTER

Pure---Pasteurized---Nutritious

For its food value there is no substitute for Butter

We pay farmers the top price for butter fat and fresh eggs.

KANKAKEE CREAMERY CO.

Kankakee, Illinois

Guest Book will move from Broadway to North Cleveland Ave. next week.

James McCue and family spent Sunday with relatives in Watseka, Ill.

Mrs. Wilson and Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Galbraith spent Sunday in West Kankakee, the guest of Mrs. Frank Nelson.

Do you get up at night? Sano! is surely the best for all kidney or bladder troubles. Sano! gives relief in 24 hours from all backache and bladder trouble. Sano! is a guaranteed remedy. 35c and \$1.00 a bottle at the drug store. 6-18

Mrs. Wm. Link of Chicago was a visitor at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. McDonough, during the week.

If you have not already paid your subscription to THE BRADLEY ADVOCATE, start the New Year right and do it now.

THE WAY OF THE FISHERMAN

It is Made Hard for Him When He Has a Big Story to Tell.

"A fisherman who was worrying for trout on the Ythan," says a writer in Baily's Magazine, "had just laid his rod down to visit his sandwich box, when without warning it suddenly rose in the air and soared like a Bleriot biplane over Eastmont Woods."

"For one wild moment he thought there were visions about, but the explanation was soon apparent. A trout had first seized the worm and had then in turn been seized and gorged by a heron. Away flapped the heron, only to find that it had captured something of unusual weight.

"Still, it bravely flew toward its nest in the tree tops, and the angler might never more have recovered his rod had it not got entangled in some telegraph wires with the result that the cast snapped, the heron went free and the rod was eventually restored to its owner."

"I remember telling this story to a man who before I had even got as far as the telegraph wires interrupted me with the assurance that it was mere everyday commonplace to what had once befallen a friend of his when mahaeseer fishing in India.

"It seems that his angling friend was casting with a large spoon and in a back cast drove it into the ear of a tiger which had been going to spring on him from behind. Goaded by the pain, the brute sprang clean over him and into the river and the fisherman actually played it for an hour as it swam to and fro in mid-stream.

"It is such stories which bring down on fishermen the unmerited reproach of being lars."

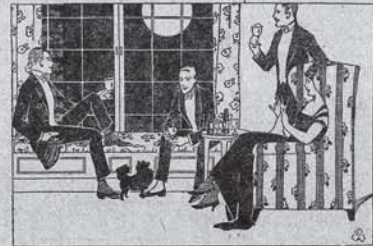
"Once when I had been describing some memorable fight with one of the big fish of the past I wrote: "I live over those tense moments again and again."

"Did the printer so interpret me? Not at all. What he preferred was: "I lie over those tense moments again and again!"

"This sort of thing is very hard. What made it worse at the time was the fact that the friend who drew my attention to the misprint was a golfer!"

A terminant seldom has a terminus.

Nobody has anything on cupid. Come to stay—the correct.—From Judge.



"Radeke Beer" the Beverage that Says "Welcome" to Unexpected Guests

Your guests may know good beer but they have never quaffed a better beer than this. "Radeke Beer" is wholesome and appetizing. It's flavor is delicious and satisfying. Every drop reflects the purity and cleanliness of our brewery—cleanliness that merits the envy of the most particular housewife.

Radeke Beer

Made in Kankakee

A telephone message to us will bring a case promptly to your door.



Injured

Mrs. A. Ritchie, is confined to her home at the corner of Broadway and West Ave., suffering from injuries received in a fall from a step ladder.

Mrs. John Kaveny of South Bend, Ind., was a visitor here during the week.

Attorney Frank Burns has been on the sick list during the past two weeks.

Gamblers Arrested

The residence of Mrs. Brails on Schuyler Ave. was raided by Officers Supreme and Strickland last Saturday night, and seven men were arrested, who were enjoying a poker game. All plead guilty and were fined \$10 and cost.

Miss Zora Danford of Reddick, Ill., spent several days the past week with relatives in this city.

Farewell Dinner

Mrs. Sam Wilson entertained at dinner Monday in honor of Mrs. Frank Nelson who is moving to Chicago and Miss Thornburg, who is going to Rochelle, Ill. The guests enjoyed an excellent dinner the only kind Mrs. Wilson knows how to serve.

Rev. and Mrs. Iver Johnson spent yesterday in Chicago with relatives.

W. L. DOUGLAS

"THE SHOE THAT HOLDS ITS SHAPE"

\$3 \$3.50 \$4 \$4.50 \$5 \$6 \$7 & \$8 FOR MEN AND WOMEN

Save Money by Wearing W. L. Douglas shoes. For sale by over 8000 shoe dealers.

The Best Known Shoes in the World

W. L. Douglas name and the real price is stamped on the bottom of all shoes at the factory. The value is guaranteed and the value protected against high prices for inferior shoes. The real price is the same everywhere. They cost no more in San Francisco than they do in New York. They are always worth the price paid for them.

The quality of W. L. Douglas product is guaranteed by more than 40 years experience in making fine shoes. The styles are the leaders in the Fashion Centres of America. They are made in a well-equipped factory at Brockton, Mass., by the highest paid, skilled shoemakers, under the direction and supervision of experienced men, all working with a determination to make the best shoes for the price that money can buy.

Ask your shoe dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes. If he cannot supply you with the kind you want, take no other advice. Write for interesting booklet explaining how to get the best of the highest standard of quality for the price by return mail, postage free.

LOOK FOR W. L. Douglas name and the retail price stamped on the bottom.

W. L. Douglas \$3.00 \$2.50 & \$2.00
President of W. L. Douglas Shoe Co., 215 State St., Brockton, Mass.

CAD and BELLS

A WOMAN'S REASONING.

"Look at Mrs. Githers," said Mr. Dubwite. "She is always well dressed. Githers doesn't make half as much money as I do, yet you say you have nothing to wear."

"That's just it," answered Mrs. Dubwite. "You make twice as much money as Mr. Githers does, and my clothes are no better than Mrs. Githers' clothes. Any normally constituted woman in a case like that would feel that she had nothing to wear."

Thirst for Knowledge.

"Professor Diggs is an authority on Oriental lore."

"He's just the man I want to see."

"Are you interested in subjects of that sort?"

"Oh, yes. For years I have wanted somebody to explain to me those weird Oriental drawings that are used to advertise Egyptian and Turkish cigarettes made in New York."

Her Way.

"It is Dubwite's proud boast that he calls a spade a spade."

"Dubwite may do that, but Mrs. Dubwite doesn't."

"No?"

"If the spade happens to belong to her she'll call it by a fancy name and make the neighbors think it cost a lot of money."

LITTLE JESTS

Why He Lost Out.

"Darling," he said after the manner of the love-sick kid, "your mercy charms intoxicate me."

"That settles it," replied the more sensible than sentimental maid. "I can never marry you."

"Why not, dearest?" he asked.

"Because," she replied, "if what you say is true, you would be polluted all the time."

SURE.

The Police Captain (to witness)—Why didn't you go to the help of the prisoner in the fight?

Witness—At that stage of the game I didn't know which of them was going to be the prisoner.

Divergent Opinion.

Men's difference brings complaining that frets us more and more. What one calls entertaining, another calls a bore.

Getting Even.

"Mrs. Gadder was caught in a heavy shower of rain yesterday without an umbrella," said Mrs. Dubwite.

"That was too bad."

"Of course I don't want her to have pneumonia, but that woman has saved some mean things about me and it did me a lot of good to see her complexion run."

Making Room for Others.

"But our candidate is well qualified to hold office."

"That ain't the point, my friend," answered the professional politician. "What we want for this job is a man who won't feel that he ought to hold it for life."

A Great Bargain.

"At last," said Mrs. Schopp, "I have found an ideal intelligence office."

"Charge you \$1 for a cook?" asked the man known as her husband.

"Better than that," she replied. "They agreed to let me have four cooks for only \$3.95."

Odious Comparison.

"I thought the modern styles in women's clothes were ridiculous."

"But you've changed your opinion."

"Yes. I've been looking over some photographs of fashion queens taken 50 years ago."

IN THE MUDDY ROAD.

First Autolist—Did your new automobile go fast?

Second Autolist—No; it stuck fast.

Fleeced.

A little lamb with wool all over it went to a merry lamb was he. Then he got it done without a cent. As sad as could be.

Foolish Question.

Little Hattie—Mummy, what do all de ol' broomsticks go to?

Mummy Chlo—Hush a-shin' such foolish questions, child; an' get yo' dream book. Yo' all done knows dat dem witches ride away on 'em.

Disillusioned.

"I wish I hadn't seen my doctor trying to play golf."

"Why?"

"I had so much confidence in him at one time I thought he could do almost anything well."

Dogs and the Dye-Pot.

The Chinese sleeve-dogs, called Pekingeses, are so fashionable nowadays and fetch such high prices that breeders of them are making a lot of money in the business. Also dealers.

Unfortunately, the dealers are not always honest, and it is just as well to avoid buying such dogs from street vendors and other irresponsible persons. The animals may not be exactly what they seem.

The color specially desired for a Pekinese is a delicate shade of brown. Dogs of this kind are of various hues; but an unscrupulous dealer finds no serious difficulty in making them brown, to match any shade. He simply dips doggy into a pall of hydrogen peroxide a few times until his coat is well bleached and then dyes him, by like means, to the fashionable tint.

Couldn't Use Him.

"Father, said the sweet young thing, 'allow me to present my friend, Mr. Numbskull!'"

"Don't present him to me," snapped father, glaring at his victim. "I wouldn't have him as a gift."

AN OPERATION AVERTED

Philadelphia, Pa.—"One year ago I was very sick and I suffered with pains in my side and back until I nearly went crazy. I went to different doctors and they all said I had female trouble and would not get any relief until I would be operated on. I had suffered for four years a before this time, but I kept getting worse the more medicine I took. Every month since I was a young girl I had periods with cramps in my sides at intervals and was never regular. I saw your advertisement in the newspaper and the picture of a woman who had been saved from an operation and this picture was impressed on my mind. The doctor had given me only two more days to make up my mind so I sent my husband to the drug store at once for a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and believe me, I soon noticed a change and when I had finished the third bottle I was cured and never felt better. I grant you the privilege to publish my letter and am only too glad to let other women know of my cure."—Mrs. THOS. MCGONIGAL, 3452 Hartsville Road, Phila., Pa.

Not Her Drink.

Little Isabel's mother had very injudiciously allowed her to drink weak tea with her meals instead of milk.

One day Isabel was taken out to lunch at a friend's house, and the friend, never dreaming that a child could drink anything other than milk, placed it before her in a broad, low, fancy cup.

The child gazed at the milk in silence for a while, and then astonished her hostess by remarking disdainfully, "I ain't a cat!"—Buffalo Express.

NEW EXPLOSIVE BEING USED

Rochambolite, introduced by French on Western Front, Has Terrible Effect on Enemy.

Rochambolite is a new and terrible explosive that has recently been introduced on the western front by the French, and employed in the defense of Verdun, says the Argonaut. The explosive, when tested in action at Verdun, was found to possess a most terrible and demoralizing effect upon the Germans.

The explosive is a powder which, upon ignition, changes into a molten metal and a very large volume of gas in an infinitely small space of time. This sudden change in volume and the terrific heat which is generated cause an immense pressure on the walls of the vessel that contains it, shattering the walls and hurling the molten metal and wall fragments in all directions, spreading death and destruction in their path.

The effect of this molten metal on the Germans can hardly be imagined. Pieces of metal upon striking them immediately burn their way deep into the flesh, even to the bone, causing intense pain and suffering to the victim. So deadly and so demoralizing have the French found this explosive to be that they are now utilizing it on the entire front.

YES! MAGICALLY! CORNS LIFT OUT WITH FINGERS

You say to the drug store man, "Give me a small bottle of freezeone." This will cost very little but will positively remove every hard or soft corn or callus from one's feet.

A few drops of this new ether compound applied directly upon a tender, itching corn relieves the soreness instantly, and soon the entire corn or callus, root and all, rises up and can be lifted off with the fingers.

This new way to rid one's feet of corns was introduced by a Cincinnati man, who says that freezeone dries in a moment, and simply shrivels up the corn or callus without irritating the surrounding skin.

By your druggist hasn't any freezeone tell him to order a small bottle from his wholesale drug house for you.—adv.

COVETED BY ALL

but possessed by few—a beautiful head of hair. If yours is streaked with gray, or is harsh and stiff, you can restore it to its former beauty and luster by using "La Creole" Hair Dressing. Price \$1.00.—Adv.

Testing the Soil.

Test your garden soil for acidity. Procure a dime's worth of blue litmus paper at a drug store. Make a slit or incision in the damp soil, put in a paper, two-thirds its length and leave it for a half-hour. If the change of color is to red or deep pink your soil needs heavy liming. If there is no change of color liming will be of little value.

ON WALL STREET.

First Broker—There goes Mrs. Meekton's husband.

Second Broker—Why do you refer to him like that?

First Broker—Because in the recent merger he lost his identity.

Nature Study.

However fair this world to me, One fact there's no denying; Close contact with a humble bee is very, very trying.

Learned His Lesson.

Teacher—Tommy, what do we learn from the fable of the hare and the tortoise?

Tommy—That the guy who wrote it was a nature faker.

Clever.

"That fellow who was talking so nicely about love in a cottage must be a poet."

"No; he's a real estate dealer. He's trying to persuade me to get married and buy a semidetached cottage on the installment plan."

His Usefulness.

She—There is one good thing about the average dude.

He—What is that?

She—He destroys so many of those nasty cigarettes.

Cupid's Only Rival.

She—Cupid is the only matrimonial agent recognized by society.

He—Don't you believe it. Cupidity has the little fellow beat a block.

At the Musicale.

"She plays entirely by ear."

"Her father ought to have something done for her hearing."

Ever Notice It?

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Waning of the Honeymoon.

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He—Oh, a man has to make a fool of himself sooner or later, I suppose.

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These pills are a guaranteed relief for all cases of blacking, whether it be the result of a fall, a blow, or a burn. They are a sure cure for all cases of blacking, and are sold in all drug stores.

Nothing to Worry Over.

Guest—Gracious! You've spilt wine over my dress.

Host—So sorry, but luckily none of it has gone on the carpet.

WOMAN'S CROWNING GLORY is her hair. If yours is streaked with ugly, grizzly, gray hairs, use "La Creole" Hair Dressing and change it in the natural way. Price \$1.00.—Adv.

Power of a Name.

"Don't call this play 'A Cloudy Night'."

"Why not?"

"How then can you star in it?"

FRECKLES

There's no longer the slightest need of freckle salams, or of freckle sticks, as the prescription states—Double strength—is guaranteed to remove these blemishes simply get an ounce of ointment—double strength—from your druggist, and apply a little of it night and morning and you should soon see that your worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and give a beautiful clear complexion.

Be sure to ask for the double strength ointment, as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it does not remove freckles.

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Their greater value has been definitely and decisively established by their performance records in the hands of thousands of owners in all parts of the country.

The Saxon Motor Car Corporation has earned one of the biggest successes in the automobile industry. It owes its success to the policy of building good cars and building them in quantities. Its cars have won the respect of the motor buying public.

Such absolute satisfaction as is represented in the following testimonial is the big reason back of Saxon success:

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ON WALL STREET.

First Broker—There goes Mrs. Meekton's husband.

Second Broker—Why do you refer to him like that?

First Broker—Because in the recent merger he lost his identity.

Nature Study.

However fair this world to me, One fact there's no denying; Close contact with a humble bee is very, very trying.

Learned His Lesson.

Teacher—Tommy, what do we learn from the fable of the hare and the tortoise?

Tommy—That the guy who wrote it was a nature faker.

Clever.

"That fellow who was talking so nicely about love in a cottage must be a poet."

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His Usefulness.

She—There is one good thing about the average dude.

He—What is that?

She—He destroys so many of those nasty cigarettes.

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FRINGE OF ORIENTAL RUGS

That and Their Backs Form an Important Guide in Their Study.

To tell an Oriental rug from a machine rug look at the back and at the fringe, says a writer in Country Life in America.

The pattern of Oriental rugs shows distinctly through on the back, for the same knots whose cut ends stand up to form the pile on the face of the rug show on the back as tiny loops around the warp threads, almost concealing both warp and weft.

Of course Oriental rugs can be and have been woven with double pile, on back as well as on face, like the domestic Smyrna, but these are as rare as May flowers in November. The back of most Oriental rugs is flat and hard, and the pattern that on the face is softened by the pile on the back in which the pile reflects the light is stiff as that of a domestic Brussels rug on the back.

By way of comparison, turn over a Wilton or a Brussels rug. The back is barren. The warp threads are to be wasted there. The construction is such that the woolen pile loops gingerly into the upper part of the web only, leaving cheaper yarns to meet the floor. Exceptions to this rule among domestic are rag carpets and Smyrnas, whose warp is thin and tenuous and does not count in the design.

Just as there are domestic rugs without pile so there are Orientals. The two types are Kelims and Cashmères (also called Soumaks). Kelims are tapestries in weave, like the more intricate Gobelin and Aubusson tapestries or the silk and velvet of Persia, blank and Mexican serapes. Face and back are exactly alike, both flat and without pile, except for the loose threads (sometimes clipped smooth) that in the back show where the weft has wandered from block to block of the same color.

Where colors meet parallel with the warp, Kelims, like most other tapestries, show open slits left by the tapestry weave and often raised up at the ends. Kelims are much thinner than other rugs and are often used as portieres. Where they are to be used on the floor they should be lined. They are comparatively inexpensive.

A heavier rug without pile is the Cashmère. The weave is curious. It consists in the wrapping or twisting of the weft over pairs of warp threads in such a way as to bind them indissolubly together. The result is a heavy, that mark the passage of the weft from block to block of color can be clearly seen on the back of the rug. Cashmères are exceedingly durable, but not as interesting in texture as the rug. The only way to distinguish sharply, there being no pile to dull them.

Oriental rugs as a rule wear their own hair or fringe—in other words are self-fringed, with a fringe made of the extended weft. In all Oriental rugs that have a woolen warp the fringe is an important and exceedingly interesting feature. The fringe of the Cashmère is never heavy.

Especially interesting in the fringe of Bouloches and Bokhars. It is usually accompanied by a wide band of flat weft (commonly called selvaço). This band is often ornamented with bright colored, tiny figures in broche or tapestry weave, or embroidery. Such a hand has decided usefulness. It guards the pile at the lines of great tenderness; for the weft that closes naturally at the sides is open at the ends when special means are not taken to close the ends.

In rugs with a woolen warp the ends are most beautiful and the whole structure is more flexible and more sympathetic to the touch. But the greater elasticity of the woolen warp produces rugs that pull out of shape more easily and that are seldom absolutely straight, even when first woven. This is a pardonable, almost a desirable fault in a small rug, but it ruins large ones. This is undoubtedly the reason why the warps of large rugs are almost without exception of the stiffer material.

Most domestic rugs have either no fringes or several ones. Rag carpets are self fringed, but the fringes are decidedly uninteresting. So the fringes are one of the most important helps in quickly distinguishing rugs of Oriental hand weave from machine-made ones.

How Colored Fires Are Made.

For the production of red, green, yellow and blue fires, one-fifth part of the composition is shellac. This is a constant quantity, it is apparent that the shellac has nothing to do with determining the color. It holds the other elements in desired form, and regulates the rate of burning.

Another fifth part of these several compounds is the chlorate of potassium. This is used for the detonating effect. Of itself it would give a white light and would burn with intense energy. It imparts a "pop" to the rocket.

The remaining three-fifths are what give color to the flame. For producing red fire, nitrate of strontium is used; for green, barium; for yellow, nitrate of sodium, and for blue, ammonia sulphate of copper.

Violet and purple flames are composite. To produce the violet, lime and copper and sulphur are burned together. For purple, strontium and calcium are burned with just a little copper.

The Only Way.

Crawford—"Do you think it right to quarrel with one's wife over the telephone?"

Crabshaw—"That's the only way to do it. You can shut her off before she can get in the last word."—Judge.

WILLS OF FAMOUS LAWYERS

Tilden's Curious Mistake—Conking's Brief Document.

Whether the old saying that "a lawyer who tries his own case has a fool for a client" is applicable to Samuel J. Tilden in the matter of drawing his will is not known. It was thought for some time that the will was drawn, or at least approved, by Charles O'Connor and James C. Carter, two of the most eminent lawyers in New York, but later statements, by Cass and Conant, are to the effect that they had nothing at all to do with the will, and consequently it is not definitely known who was responsible for it.

It would hardly seem possible that Mr. Tilden himself could have made such a mistake had he been acting for some one else. The statement has been made that Mr. Tilden had some doubts as to the validity of those clauses which the court subsequently construed, and Conant, and Carter about it, but nothing more came of it.

In summing up the provisions of the Tilden will the court in holding it invalid stated that the testator in substance said: "I have determined to devote my estate to charitable, educational and scientific purposes. I have formed no detailed plan how that purpose can be executed, but under the law of New York it must be done through and by means of a corporation. I request you to cause to be incorporated an institution to be called the 'Tilden Trust' with capacity to maintain a free library and reading room in the city of New York, and such other educational objects as you shall designate; and if you deem it expedient, that is if you think it advisable and the fit and proper thing to do, convey to that institution all or such part of my residuary estate as you choose; and if you do not think that course advisable then apply it to such charitable, educational and scientific purposes as in your judgment will most substantially benefit mankind."

It will be noted that the discretion of the trustees was indefinite both as to the amount which they were to give to the corporation to be formed and also as to whether they should give any or all of the incorporation, and the validity of the bequest was denied upon the ground of this complete discretionary power to convey or not to convey to the suggested beneficiary.

The trustees procured the incorporation of the "Tilden Trust," and elected to convey to it the entire property, but the Court held that the invalidity of the charitable trust because of its uncertainty could not be cured by anything done by the trustees to execute it.

In striking contrast with the Tilden will is that of his contemporary in law and politics, Roscoe Conking, the text of which is as follows: "I, Roscoe Conking of Ulton, make, publish and declare my last will and testament as follows: I give, devise and bequeath to my wife Julia and to her heirs and assigns forever all my property and estate, whether real or mixed, and I constitute and appoint my said wife sole executrix of this my last will. It would undoubtedly take a better lawyer than even Mr. Conking to break his will.

In passing upon the validity of the will of President James K. Polk a Tennessee court chancesly said: "This will was written by the testator with his own hand in the Executive Mansion at Washington at a time when he was President of the United States. He was a lawyer of recognized ability, he filled many high public offices with distinction and reflected great honor upon his State. His will was witnessed by a law partner and a Senator in Congress and named as executor one of the Justices of the Supreme Court of the United States. It comes to us with the impression of having been carefully thought out before it was formally put down and published as his last testament."

Among other provisions his home, known as the "White House" in the city of Nashville, was given to his wife for life, and upon her death it was bequeathed to the State of Tennessee in trust to be occupied and enjoyed "by such one of my blood relatives having the name of Polk as may be designated by the said State," and if there were no blood relatives of that name then "by such other of my blood relations as may be designated by the said State to execute this trust."

The occupant was to keep the same in repair and prevent it from dilapidating or falling into decay, to pay the taxes and to erect and keep in repair a tomb which may be placed or erected over the mortal remains of my beloved wife and myself and shall not permit the same to be removed nor any buildings or other improvements to be placed or erected over the spot where said tomb may be."

This will was declared invalid as tending to establish a perpetuity. It was not a gift for public charity and was merely an attempt to retain the property for the use of the blood relatives of the testator.

A New Hair Tonic.

Was it really the cold that made the whalers' hair grow? While blue-birds are highly nutritious, and you're cutting up a whale you naturally have to wipe your hands now and then somewhere, and as likely as not you will occasionally wipe them on your beard. Have you never noticed the very shiny hair of butchers? David Copperfield noticed it in the Canterbury butcher—an admonition that gave unnatural strength to his opponent.—London Chronicle.

WATER PURIFIED BY OZONE

How Nice, France, Gets a Germless Supply for Drinking.

Consul William Hubert Hunter, of Nice, France, in a report to the Bureau of purifying that city's water supply by the use of ozone. He says: "As the water used for drinking and other purposes was considered to be unwholesome, a new method of sterilization has been adopted. There is an electric power plant worked by water turbines, the force being the water which is afterward sterilized. The two dynamos are run separately, so that there can be no stoppage while one of them is being cleaned or repaired. The force produced is 110 volts, 500 periods a second, which is transformed into an alternating current, with a potential power of 17,000 volts. This high power current is conducted to a so-called ozone battery. Each of the five batteries composing a system consists of three vertical copper plates two feet square and one and one-half inches thick, with a space of eight inches between each. In each of these spaces there is a pair of glass sheets, between which the electric sparks decompose the air, which is forced through them by a sucking machine. The decomposed air consists of ozone and azotic acid. The azotic acid is retained and the pure ozone made available by passing the decomposed air through a vertical pipe containing charcoal dust and pieces of cement. The water, under a pressure of a fall of twelve feet, flows through a system of earthen tubes about one inch in diameter and having thirty-three holes each; these tubes pass through a space filled with ozone, which the water absorbs."

"After this first process of sterilization the water flows into a tank in which there is a wire netting supporting about three feet of pebbles. These pebbles divide the water so that it falls like a heavy rain to the bottom of the tank, and a strong ozone current, coming from the side of the tank, is absorbed by the falling water. The ozone is then extracted by having the water fall on stone steps. Medical authorities declare that after having undergone this process water is absolutely germ free and that it is impossible to produce any kind of germ culture in it.

"Two ozone plants were built in 1909; one of them gives an output of 39.61 gallons a second and the other 29.46 gallons a second. The water is composed of two separate systems, so that there can be no possibility of a shortage of water. A new plant is under construction which is to be large enough to supply all the towns and cities between Nice and Mentone, a distance of twenty-four miles. New waterworks are also to be constructed in the near future at both Cannes and Grasse."

Burglarly a Poor Living.

"It is impossible as well as unprofitable to send all scoundrels to the Penitentiary. I am not particularly anxious to send any of them there. I am so hard to amuse with the sufferings of men beings that I get no fun at all out of the thought of even a burglar punished for his sin. If he is a persistent burglar, practicing his art in my neighborhood, I am glad to have him removed. But don't care where he is removed to. I might be in favor of the government paying him enough to make it worth his while to leave off burglarizing. It wouldn't cost much. Picturesque employments seldom pay well. Lascivious piracy and bribe-taking, it is an extremely unremunerative employment. The average income of an independent gold miner, working twelve hours a day and charging his shirt once a month, is about \$185 a day. I should say that the average income of an ordinary, industrious burglar, such a craftsman as might call on you, or me, after deducting the cost of waste, jimmies, chloroform, revolvers, etc., is rather less than this. The statistics are, of course, hard to get at. The modesty of burglars is proverbial, but from personal acquaintance among them while at a newspaper reporter I know they are underpaid. They are perpetually in straits for ready money; they live in poor surroundings; their children are badly clothed. Alcoholism does not account for their condition, for they must be abstemious during working hours. They are not wasteful or extravagant. Only insufficient means can be the cause of their habitual dependency and an air of apprehension about the future so incongenial with the supposed romantic nature of their calling that it might better become a widow or orphan whose funds are safely invested in some of the more reputable properties listed on the New York Stock Exchange. Of course, a combination of burglarly and gold mining might be profitable. It has been so in the past. And a burglar who could get into such an enterprise as a New York street railway company might grow very rich. Or he might be ashamed to take the money. But putting all questions of morals aside, I would not chance to see a man commencing life to take up burglarly as a profession. With the greatest talents, he could not expect to make a fair living. The most proficient and successful burglars have known, a man would secure to break into private residence, but confined himself to the strictly commercial and conservative business of safe-blowing, was laid at the end of his career to take a position as messenger at a race track."

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