

NOTICE.

All the suits contesting the will of the late Benjamin J. Gifford, are now disposed of and I am in a position to sell land. I have yet unsold several hundred acres of good land located in Jasper and Lake counties which I will sell at exorbitant or reasonable terms, but cannot take any trade.

Call at my office or at the office of T. M. Callahan, at Rensselaer, Indiana, for particulars.

GEO. H. GIFFORD, Executor.



BREAD

Do you know that bread contains many times the nourishment of other foods?

Do you know that bread and butter or bread toasted with good coffee in the morning is the most substantial breakfast on which to start the day?

Don't stop with one slice. Eat several.

All good bread has a really delicious flavor and lots of nourishment.

Bread is your Best Food—Eat more of it. Eat.

Good Bread

"The bread that builds"

A Good Bakery
Ralph O'Riley

CITY BUS LINE

CALL
FOR TRAINS AND CITY
SERVICE

STOCKTON
& SON
PHONE 107.

Get your early and late
cabbage and tomato plants,
egg plants, Mungos, Celery,
Cannas, Geraniums and bed-
ding plants at Osborne's
Greenhouse.

502 E. Merritt St.

Telephone 439.



JUST ARRIVED

A limited shipment of Thor Washers (only 4), which have been ordered since Feb. 25, have just arrived and you can now get immediate delivery.

I appreciate the patience of those housekeepers who have had to wait for their Thor washers.

After you have had one in your own home—when you see how quickly and perfectly it does your own washing—you will be sure that every cent it paid to wait.

Delay may mean disappointment. Your Thor Electric is here TODAY.

H. A. LEE

Phone 24. Do it seriously.

The Scrap Book

BIBLES IN STRANGE BINDINGS

All sorts of materials seem to have been used as coverings for sacred book.

The taste for having a particular Bible bound in a manner that is out of the ordinary is common to many people.

It is strange to think of a huntsman in the wilds of Asia killing the bear, or a sailor in some northern sea catching the seal that gives the skin with which a Bible shall eventually be bound to grace the desk of some eccentric millionaire. Yet such is often the case.

One Bible is covered with a long, thick, soft hair, so shaggy that the shape of the book is hidden. This was taken from a grizzly bear. Another is made from the skin of a serpent. A grey, beaded surface, resembling glass, is presented by another binding which came from a man-eating shark.

There is a badger Bible and a skunk Bible, the latter looking for all the world like a lady's muff. The Persian sheep, the Himalayan sheep, and other foreign varieties of this family have been called upon to furnish Bible coverings. Most curious of all is a Bible bound in the skin of a giraffe.

COFFIN MADE OF CAST IRON

Recent Find in Louisiana Swamps Is Something of a Puzzle to Archaeologists.

An archeological mystery was unearthed in Louisiana swamps a short time ago, when two negro hunters found an ancient coffin, made wholly

ANCIENT MARVEL OF EGYPT

Labyrinth Constructed Some 3,500 Years Ago Was a Structure of Colossal Size.

King Minos, with his labyrinth on the island of Crete, is generally supposed to have been the originator of the maze idea; but Egypt has a labyrinth, too, and Egypt manages to hold the record for antiquity if almost everything, labyrinths included.

This Egyptian labyrinth is 3,500 years old. It is merely a chaotic mass of rocks piled up in the desert a few miles out of Medinet. The outlines of the walls merge dimly here and there from the ruins, and from these outlines, and the carvings on the stones, Egyptologists deduce that the labyrinth was built by a certain King Labary, who was more popularly known as Amenemhat III.

The structure was 500 by 600 feet. It contained 3,000 rooms, half above ground, half below. Remember that the largest hotel in our present day world boasts about that number of rooms, on a dozen floors and covers a city square, and some idea of the size of the two-story labyrinth can be gained.

Nobody has figured out yet why King Amenemhat built this enormous palace or tomb. In the lower story, history says, the sacred crocodiles and kings were buried, while the upper floor was, a few centuries after King Amenemhat's time, used as a seat of government.

The labyrinth was a wonderful place, one of the most wonderful in Egypt, if our ideas of it are correct, and its greatness was its downfall. The citizens of a near-by town, who worshipped the vulture, resented the sacred crocodiles of the labyrinth. And so they made an attack upon one of King Amenemhat's successors and reduced the largest structure in Egypt to a ruin.

LAND OF RACIAL TEMPESTS

Dalmatia Has Been an Unquiet Spot in All the Years of Her Tragic History.

Dalmatia, elongated so that it is nowhere more than 35 miles wide, tapering down to but a mile at Cattaro, has been swept by continuous racial tempests for the last eight centuries. The citizens of a near-by town, who worshipped the vulture, resented the sacred crocodiles of the labyrinth. And so they made an attack upon one of King Amenemhat's successors and reduced the largest structure in Egypt to a ruin.

The Latin influence is more prevalent in the cities, the story of Dalmatia being the reason therefor. In the middle ages the Dalmatians were a people without the consciousness of a country. During the Slav influx into Illyria the invaders encountered little opposition, except in the seaport towns. The Latin element in the cities resisted the migration and thus engendered the strife for supremacy which persists to this day.

Much of the early Dalmatian rivalry was economic, the tradesmen and farmers naturally wishing to exchange their goods with the Hungarians. The maritime cities preferred to do business with Venice, which controlled the Adriatic.

Now Chinese Use Peach Stones.

Women and children are to be seen in the markets of China picking up peach stones, which are put to several uses. Broken into pieces and dried in the sun, they furnish excellent material for fuel.

Another profitable use of the peach stone is made by artists and engravers, who carve them into different forms of animals. Some of the larger stones, if round enough, are carved into finger rings. During the season one may see in the interior of South China yards of poor people full of peach stones drying in the sun. After being cleaned, the small stones are used for fuel, groups of small boys picking up the larger ones.

The kernels are sometimes sold to chemists and druggists. They are preserved in bottles and used as cough medicine after the kernels are turned into white powder. This white powder is a very popular, convenient and cheap medicine for poor people in many villages as a remedy for coughs.

Scientist Was Fooled.

A few years ago Doctor Emmens, a distinguished American scientist, was convinced that he had discovered a "missing element" between gold and silver, which he called "argentium." He melted Mexican dollars in a crucible, dissolved the silver with nitric acid, and exhibited a residue of undissolved gold.

Explanation lay in the fact that

there was originally some gold in the silver out of which the dollars were minted.

This is commonly the case

(owing to imperfect metallurgical processes) with the older Mexican coins.

Chinese Study Real Work.

Even a Chinese pocket dictionary contains more than 10,000 characters representing words, and if a man intends really to master Chinese he must learn to recognize them all—a stupendous task.

However, 3,000, 4,000 or 5,000 syllables are all that a Chinese of average education requires,

and if anyone will persevere until he has thoroughly conquered a thousand, he will be in a position to have some appreciation of a novel and to master the difficulties of a simple business document. But for the sincere student a thousand characters is the minimum.

SWORE BY 'TEDDY'

Yellowstone Park Rangers With

Roosevelt to a Man.

Colonel's Characteristic Greeting of Down-and-Outer, Whom He Had Known in Happier Days, Is Still Remembered.

Of the few out-of-season visits paid to the Yellowstone, that of Colonel Roosevelt, who, when president, spent 24 days of the late winter of 1908 there, has the most prominent page in the annals of the Spread-Eagle rangers. He found the scouts, then serving as chaperons for luckless cavalry troopers and doing their own work besides, to be men after his own heart, and did not hesitate to say so. Before he had been in the park a week every ranger was swearing by him.

"Anybody know the whereabouts of one William Jones?" was one of the colonel's early inquiries.

Jim McBride, the present chief ranger, who was then assistant chief of the park scouts under the late Buffalo Jones, knew a Bill Jones, wood chopper and ne'er-do-well, chiefly remarkable for an insatiable thirst and a knack of ministering to it in a bony dry park. He was about the last man in the Rockies for whom a president of the United States would be expected to inquire.

"Bill put me into office once," said Roosevelt. "I want to see him, drunk or sober."

He further explained that the derrick had been sheriff during his own days as a ranchman and had made him a deputy in a horse thief posse.

"It took three days to find that old horned toad and bring him in," said McBride. In recalling the incident, "but just to listen to at the colonel's hearty greeting of that down-and-outer was pay in full."

"Well, Ted, you got a right swell job since I seen you last," Jones remarked when they had exchanged how-d'ye-do's; "but that needn't stand between friends—I got something on my hip."

"Colonel Roosevelt didn't partake, but he did spend the best part of an hour swapping yarns of the days when Bill was a 'white man' and sheriff of his county. The woodchopper tried to buck up after his talk with the president, but it wasn't to be done. The next winter we found him dead in the brush over on Bear creek."

"The colonel was enthusiastic over the sport of ski running, and was something of a performer on the slabs himself, for a novice. He strapped his feet into them as often as opportunity offered. One morning on a slide near the Canon hotel he broke one ski and came a heavy cropper.

"The government has fallen at last!" he cried with a molar showing grin, as I coasted down to help untangle a living president and a pair of dead sticks.

"He was looking at the wreck he had made of the hickory slabs when Capt. John Pitcher of the First cavalry then in command of the park, arrived.

"Have you plenty of these?" Teddy said.

"Only a few pairs, and they are the property of the interior department," replied the officer.

"In less than three weeks there came a rush shipment of a hundred pairs."

"Next afternoon the president challenged me to a race on snow shoes from Canyon to Mammoth, a distance of thirty-one miles. Those with him decided that the trip would be an unwise strain upon him, and began to argue against his attempting it. He got me to one side after a while and whispered:

"We'll let them talk," McBride. "Just you stick around until midnight. They'll be asleep then, and we'll hit the trail!"

"It took Harry W. Child and Captain Pitcher two hours to talk him out of that. He wasn't at all pleased at having to veto his own plan for a secret departure." —Ethel and James Dorrance in Munsey's Magazine.

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