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game," with its promises of valuable

prizes, as gold watches, if you

guessed right, separated you from the

rest of your property. They flour-

ished for years and did a big trade.

but the police got after them and they

gradually were forced out of business.

Lately three or four of them have

started up again, but to-judge from

appearances and from the admissions

of the "cappers" of the places them-

elves they are not making any

money. They all display outside the

same garish lithographs of scantily

dressed women and underweath is the

with the "two-headed Chinese dragon

Italian Commissioners.

Bells Them Imitation and Brags About

the Affair Until He Gets Into

Trouble, but Comes Out a

Winner Financially.

Rome, Italy.-A law was voted by

for the preservation and defense of

the artistic, historical and archaeolog-

ical patrimony of the country. The

old paintings, a practice which is re-

sorted to by art dealers who find it

more profitable to sell abroad instead

of in Italy any article of artistic or

historical value. The exportation of

art objects is now prohibited by law

after the object to be exported has

been examined by a special commis-

sion and a permit of exportation grant-

ed, in which case the would-be ex-

porter must pay a tax amounting to

20 per cent, of the value declared.

The government commission is in ev-

ery case entitled to exercise the so-

called right of pre-emption and ac-

quire the object to be exported at

Recently the members of the gov-

ernment commission were instructed

to exercise more care in the examina-

tion of art objects, especially old

paintings, and to apply the right of

pre-emption more frequently. Last

year an art dealer submitted to the

commission an old painting for expor-

tation, which he declared was worth

only \$2,000, despite the fact that he

attributed it to the celebrated Dutch

painter, Jakob van Ruysdael. The

members of the commission immedi-

ately jumped to the conclusion that

the painting was a genuine master-

that the dealer had only set a low

price on it in order to pass it off as

a worthless, unidentified old canvas.

They immediately exercised the right

of pre-emption and acquired the paint-

ing for \$2,000, announcing that it was

a genuine van Ruysdael worth at

The dealer pretended to be greatly

disappointed, but as a matter of fact

he sold shortly afterward another iden-

Youngster and Companion Follow

Him to Jall.

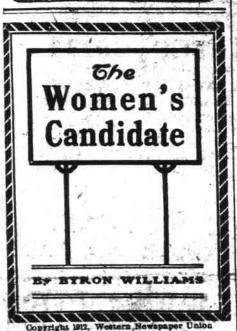
Robber Half a Mile and March

least \$20,000.

the price declared by the owner.

No. 25.

# STORY



SYNOPSIS.

In a spirit of fun Mayor Bedight, a summer visitor, is chased through the woods by ten laughing girls, one of whom he catches and kisses. The girls form themselves into a court and sentence him to do the bidding of one of their number each day for ten days. A legislative measure opposing woman suffrage, which dropped from the mayor's pocket, is used to compel him to obey the mandates of the girls. His first day of service is with May Andrews, who takes him fishing. They are threatened by the sheriff with arrest.

CHAPTER V.

Eleven o'clock on a moonlight night in July is a bewitching time to sit alone on a balcony and dream, and if the dream be staged at Squirrel Inn, where the scent of perennial stock and the rich, salubrious tang of the engine on the turnpike. In the wood hemlocks waft up to meet the nostrils, if it be in the midst of towering trees with a lake lullaby chanting and crooning on the beach and if the dismounted. As he approached the spirit of wanderlust is abroad to girl sat up, bewildered. An ugly charm and inspire, ah, then the time scratch on her bridle hand was bleedand place and the girl are in harmony

Judge Jackie Vining, clothed in a loose, clinging house gown, sat alone off under this tree." and gave her fancy free rein, enjoying the serenity of the night and the al- in his face. luring promises of her air castles. And ever and anon as she mused there crept into her thoughts with suffusion of blood to her cheeks, the of Richard III., 'Give me another scene of the dogwood swamp, the horse and bind up my wounds." face of the man who had held her close against her will and sipped the strips, knelt before her and carefully nectar of her lips.

"A perfect gentleman!" Somehow she felt a thrill of gratification at the verdict as rendered by Mae Andrews, for Mae was one of the most charming of the ten girls leading the runaway. who idled at Squirrel Inn and her approval of the prisoner promised well the mayor as they set out on the road. for the remaining nine. And, too, it relieved her mind, somewhat, for the a fretter." responsibility rested heavily on her fair head. As the accepted leader of the vacationists she felt her account- trouble," she said, laughing, "but realableness-and besides, if one is kissed ly he wouldn't have thrown me if I by a man one likes to know that after | had had a clear field." all he is a gentleman, though bold. Confession is good for the soul, and | man. Jackie rejoiced that if she must be her own father confessor, she at least | itedly, giving the black full rein and need not blush for the character of dashing off again, like a madcap. the man' who made the confession

by the redolent odor of tobacco blend- went like a race horse in a swirl of ing pungently with the perfume of dust Across the bridge and through shadows. As she did so, a whiteclothed form sped lightly across the lawn toward the house.

tion in white flitted up the hotel stairs | and the devil to pay. and disappeared.

The "judge" waited furtively, watch. ing the summer house-from which the rein of the animal. there soon emerged the figure of a man-and in the night the red coal of his cigar glowed in the darkness! blacksmith. "You're arrested!" Jackie's indignation sprang into monstrous being. Who of the ten young ladies was holding a clandestine meeting with His Honor, The Mayor?

Could it be Mae Andrews? · Hastily slipping down the hotel corridor, Judge Vining gently tried the door of Miss Andrews' room. It was locked. With a heavy heart Jackie returned to her apartment; but as she lay tossing in dainty negligee upon her bed, a new worry was harassing her.

Any married woman will bear me out when I say that if there is anything a man dislikes it is to go shopping. When Mabel Arney, the Tuesday girl, apprised Bedight that she desired his protection on an expedition to Lakeville, he was ungracious enough to deplore the fate that bound him to do as directed-and, besides. there was double reason why he should not go to Lakeville. The game warden and his company of quick arresters undoubtedly loafed at the village livery stable and would bag him instanter. He suggested Hornby as a trading post, dwelling enticingly upon the advantages offered by the enterprising metchants of that four-corpered community. But Miss Arney sniffed coldiy and commanded him to bring forth the two saddle horses owned by Mine Host.

The mayor went away with misgivdown the wood road, his spirits rose with the sun. Who could be distrait and gloomy with such a bewitching thirty-seven small boys! little lady as Miss Mabel Arney smiling upon him from the saddle oppo-

Burmese Natives, Relieved by "Pain

Killer," Accepted What They

Thought Was Deity.

Miss Arney was petite, with hair won't mind associatin with the gent of that violet black color, big, laugh until I kin arrange with the sherin's mouth imaginable. Vivacity and Miss on his florid face. Mabel were pals and mischief lurked in her horizon like the rosy petals in | chin elevated to a degree of high digthe sunset's glow.

"I love horses," she babbled, patting the sleek neck of her mettlesome black mount. "I have an Arabian at into his coat pockets and said: home—and he's simply perfect."

"I go in for bulldogs myself," crossfired the mayor, taciturnly. "Nothing beats a bulldog on the front seat of an automobile.

With the man under it on his back," rippled the girl, curbing her horse as a pig woof-woofed from the highway into the weedy roadside.

The mayor laughed, "And with a woman in the back seat pouting at Chawles and telling him every five minutes in a shrill voice that that isn't what's the matter with the machine at all!" he scoffed. The girl shrugged her shoulders.

"Your wife?" "No, my bulldog." Striking her horse with the whip," the girl dashed off ahead.

"I'll race you to Lakeville!" cried over her spoulder. Bedight's face clouded as he followed. The horse Miss Arney rode was a nervolls, long-limbed beast with bank," he said, "and-yes, there's a of the pair against" the mayor's sug- bars loose-" gestion that she ride the mare he be-

Around a turn in the road she flew in his teeth. Bedight spurred after her, but the mare was no match for ting casing let go its hold upon the her mate. The twisting road kept bar. the girl from view, but ahead he could hear the rapid hoof-beats of the flying animal.

Then, above the noise of the race, there came piercingly a sharp whistle followed by a woman's scream!

The mayor urged the mare forward. At the turn he saw ahead a traction beside the road two grimy workmen stood over a woman lying upon the leaf mold. The mayor rode up and ing freely.

"He-he shied at the engine," she explained, gamely, "and scraped me Bedight's relief was plainly depicted

"You are not seriously hurt?" he inquired, soberly.

"No," she laughed. "In the words He tore a linen handkerchief into bound up her hand.

"Thank you," she said, gayly, "and now if you will catch my horse we will proceed."

One of the workmen came forward "You were lucky," congratulated

"But be careful of that animal. He's "A nervous horse and a nervous woman always fret themselves into

"I'm not so sure," admonished the "I'll prove it;" cried the girl, spir-

The mayor, raging, set out as the tail to the kite. They were near the

Her rejoicing was broken in upon village now. Down the hill the black the stock. She drew back into the the main street they tore like two leaders on the county-fair course.

And then a baby-cab, propelled by a small boy, rolled directly in the Miss Vining's heart thumped path of the mare. Bedight tried to strangely. The scudding figure was guide free, but the mare was heavy that of a woman and in the moon- on her feet. There was a crash, a cry light her hair was fair. The appari- from the boy, a wail from the babe-

The girl came back trying to hold her fidgeting horse. Some one grasped

"Get off, lady!" ordered the stolid individual, who looked like the village The mayor in the clutches of the

village marshal, a burly native, redfaced, thick-necked, stern, looked at the girl blankly. Here was a pretty mess!

And thus they went up the main



Mabel Arney.

street to the jail-the mayor and the find yourself upon soil that was broken town policeman in the lead, the stolid for building in the very year that our individual and Miss Arney second, Saviour was born! We Americans are ings-but as the pair cantered off while behind trailed the baker, the likely to fancy that if you give a vilgroceryman, the photographer, the lage time enough to grow it is sure town loafer, the village drunkard and to become a city by an by. But look

"Git in here," commanded the mar- old Oxford; a village when Alfred was shal, "until I kin communicate with born there and a village to this very Jedge Harrison. I reckon th' lady hour .- The Independent.

SET UP BOTTLES AS GODS | ic was raging. Having with him a | accepted your god." Overloyed at this

for the East to furnish an instance of by the head man of the community,

actual idolatry of empty medicine bot who cheered and delighted him by

quantity of New England "pain kill- news, the missionary was conducted

er" and thinking he might at least to the house of the head man, who

allay the suffering somewhat, he opened the door of a room and

went from house to house adminis showed him the pain killer bottles

tering the remedy, and left a number solemnly arranged in a row upon the

ottles to be used after he had shelf; and before them. the whole

ing eyes and the daintiest red-lipped | wife to take keer of her," with a grin "Not at all!" sniffed the girl, her

> When the key had turned in the lock, Bedight thrust his hands deep "Damn!"

"If you don't, mind," commented the girl, her face serious in spite of herself, "you may repeat that again-

The mayor refrained—but he liked the girl for her genuineness. "Was the baby hurt?" she asked anxiously.

"Crowed like a young rooster when they picked him up," replied Bedight, "but the peace and the dignity of Lakeview is shattered to splintereens. We're in for it, I'm afraid."

The girl looked up bravely. "Are you still my prisoner-under "Under lock and key," he replied,

looking at his watch. "Then try that window," pointing to a grated aperture through which He went over and peered through

the grimy glass. "This bandbox is on the river a wicked eye. She had chosen him boat down there. If we could get these

ed the girl. "These village lockups are easy to on the black, his ears back, the bit get into-and-not-very-hardworking-"to get out of," as the rot-

"Try the leg of this chair," suggest-

"Hurry," urged Miss Arney. "They'll



"Hurry," Urged Miss Arney.

"No fear," replied the mayor, "They don't go very fast in towns like Lakeville-and besides, the justice of the peace, knowing he is to try a pretty young lady," bowing, "will have to change, shave and put on his army button. We'll make it."

Ten minutes later the body of the mayor slipped through the hiatus in the village jail. "How-can I get out?" queried an

anxious voice from within. "I-I can't come feet first-I-" "Let me lift you through. There, like that," placing the woman's hands

upon his shoulders. As she came out, he took her in his arms, her breath upon his cheek, and set her gently down upon the ground. "Now, we'll run for it," he cau-

"There are no oars, but we Moned. can drift!" . They scampered across the intervening sward. He broke the lock that held the chain of the boat. They climbed in. The current carried them

gently down stream in the midday sunlight. As the girl sat facing him the man could not resist breathing: "If you will permit the liberty, may

I say that you are a very pretty jail-"Prisoners should never be facetious with their keepers," she replied, making a face at him in the

sunlight. "Here, gol darn ye, where ye goin'? I'm lookin' fer you!" It was the voice of the game warden, bawling excitedly from the bank,

For answer, Bedight shaped his hands like a horn and, in mock earnestness, called back: "I'm on my honeymoon! 'Every

body's doin' it now.'" It was dark when a farmer's wagon stopped a block from Squirrel Inn The mayor and Miss Arney strolled leisurely to the veranda of the hotel. "He's perfectly lovely!" confided

Mabel to Jackie, blushing rosily. "Hm!" responded Judge Vining. with a queer little feeling under her corsage. "I'm glad to hear it. The sheriff is waiting for him in the of

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Stagnant English Towns. It is only seven miles up the Avon from Stratford, through a hoary druidical wood. At last you climb the rocky eminence on which this clustering. clambering town is snugly nestled and at Wantage, crowning the hills near

country who are given to a worship gone. When he returned to the vil- company immediately ... prostrated of patent medicines; but it remained lage some months later he was met themselves in worship. Always Some Remedy. .

this intelligence; "Teacher, we have Dr. Woods Hutchinson says that pos.

An American missionary came upon come over to your side; the medicine erty is a disease. Well, there is the a village in Burms where an epidem- did us so much good that we have gold cure!-Judge.

# JOAQUIN MILLER CONFINED TO BED



The latest photograph of the venerable "Poet of the Sierras," taken at his home, "The Heights," Fruitvale, California. The famous writer of verse typifying the west is now weighed down by his years and confined to

hibitor in his sing song voice.

A reporter went into three or four "Isn't there anything else?" of these places the other day and the when the reporter was paying his should want to stay any longer. hibit of diseases and freaks, ending fan."

brought to this country fifty-five years | winged dart, and try to pin one of a | protested they were roughly handled.

same old sign of "Men Only" which ago and worshipped by the people of hundred or more tickets hanging on served to attract thousands for so that heathen land. And now, gentle- the wall. If you succeed you get as a many years and which never fulfilled men"—the reporter was the only prize some article corresponding to sthe promise it seemed to make. Also visitor—"I have shown and explained the number on your ticket. On the First reports from the field of carnage outside some mechanical musical con- to you all these interesting specimens, wall also were: hanging. "gold" trivance jangles noisily and tuneless and that is all," concluded the ex- watches, opera glasses, bracelets and threw the senator out of his office.

articles used frequently to be won- hot words. "You can stay and look around by the "cappers" for the game, until Senator Ashurst of Arizona thinks prospect was dreary. At one of the again if you want to," replied the you had exhausted your funds in try- the mining laws are something atrolaces, on the east side of the street; showman, as if surprised that any one ing for them. The sport is first cousin to the "envelope" game, which was a . When decisions are rendered under in the dictionary began to run low. admission, the ticket man impressed 'The paraphernalia for the "dart" swindle pure and simple. It's vic- this act he can find no expressions to . on him the fact that "this isn't a game was in evidence, but there was time, lured on by seeing the "capper" cope with the situation. One of these moving picture show." It certainly no game. "The man who runs it," win watches or receive in place of obnoxious opinions was handed down admitted to the bar twenty-five years was not. The "show" consisted of explained the showman, "is at the the watches real money, were per- and-Mr. Ashuret cleared his decks the old time hideous anatomical ex- bicycle show this week. He's a bike suaded frequently to put up \$5 or \$10 on their sure chances. Of course

# ART SCANDAL TOLD INNOCENT MAN IS CONVICTED

tenced for Slaying, Another

Dealer Successfully Deceives down artist who had specialized in Confesses. faking old Dutch masterpieces. When Boston.-Benjamin Lucky of Birmthis story leaked out a great outcry ngham, Ala., a circus attache, justiwas raised and the press severely deled his name when, as he was about plored the ignorance of the members to be sentenced to prison for man mon sense into which he had ever of the commission who wasted the slaughter, it was found that another public money in acquiring worthless

imitations of old masters. The case Lucky was immediately released. was brought before parliament and When a circus was in this city last | fine, platinum tipped, warranted to down the street, being determined to the minister of public instruction ap-June there was a clash between the keep at the equator and in accordpointed a special commission to examparaders and several boys, and one of the Italian parliament in June, 1909, ine the painting. Surely enough, the latter was killed. Lucky was conwithin a week Professor Cavenaghi

man had confessed to the crime.

victed of manslaughter. submitted the painting to a chemical When he came up for sentence his test and ascertained that it was modobject of this law was to prevent the ern and consequently faked. The counsel produced a confession from smuggling abroad of art objects and dealer was threatened with criminal James Gaughan, an inmate of the

state reformatory. proceedings, but he easily proved that The district attorney accepted the he was in good faith, refused to diconfession and canceled the case vulge the name of the painter who against Lucky. sold him the painting on the plea that

Child Hurt, Asks Doll Be Fixed. fered to take back the picture and and it is only exceptionally allowed refund to the government the \$2,000 Pittsburgh.-"Me all right. Take care of baby doll," exclaimed Kather-The scandal has been consequently ine Barrett, aged eight, who was inhushed up, but, strange to relate, the jured while on her way to a doll hosdealer has not lost any money of the pital to have her doll's broken arm

dropped shawls and clogs and were

going to work in flower laden hats

SHIP MET A HERD OF DEER

Bay to Escape Hunters, Accord-

ing to Steamer's Crew.

Wilmington, Del.-When the North

German Lloyd steamer Neckar, from

Breman bound for Philadelphia, was

going up Delaware bay it was forced

and dogskin gloves.

## TEXTILE WORKERS SCARCE

Mill Girls at Lancashire and York- said that the girls in his mill had shire Dislike to Wear Clogs and Shawls of Factory.

this was a professional secret and of-

paid for it.

London.-There is a great dearth of operatives for the cotton and woolen mils of Lancashire and Yorkshire. The cause of this is the growing dislike of girls to appear in the Animals Were Swimming Delaware immemorial dress of the factory girl

-clogs and shawls. The "Lancashire lassies" point to their sisters who work at the shops or in the office, although at a much lower wage, who are able to wear costumes, brightly trimmed hats and

piece of great value and suspected gloves and shoes. The work of the mill girls discour- a herd of deer in the bay. Had it kept ages any attempt at smart or even in the channel it would have killed neat appearance. The wearing of several of the animals, clogs instead of shoes and shawls instead of hats causes the mill girls to be mimbled in the eyes of other girls ever witnessed. The deer were swimwhose occupation permits them to ming rapidly for the New Jersey shore. dress more attractively, although They had evidently plunged into the they earn only a few shillings weekly as against the \$5 or more earned from hunters. They made the swim by the despised and rejected factory in safety.

operative. tical painting to an Italian collector · The mill managers have met to disfor \$15,000. He was so elated at his successful deal that he could not help cuss how mill work for girls could bragging with his friends that he had be made more attractive; for it is un-"done" the members of the govern. doubted that if the girls renounce get H. Lorrie, a one-legged man, inment commission, as the two pictures the factories nothing remains but to to a patrol wagon. He was arrested were the work of a Russian broken import foreign labor. One manager on the charge of begging.

ner, also fourteen years old, entered.

to deviate from its course because of The sight was the most unusual that the pilot and the officers of the liner

Twelve Officers Arrest Man. New York.—It required the com-

bay from the Delaware side to escape

HELPS TO CAPTURE BURGLAR, sas City. Other members of the fam- but the arrival of the boys prevented

Broken, Heart Cause of Death.

ily were away from the house when the burglar from taking the look he George and a companion, Harvey Hes- had gathered together. A

They heard some one moving upstairs. "Shicks, it can't be nothing," Brey-San Francisco.-Walter S. Cocks, a Kansas City.—Perhaps the fact that, fogle said, "the folks ain't home yet." retired business man, died of a broken a deputy sheriff had A window was raised and the boys heart, following the accidental killing something to do with George Brey saw a man drop from an upstairs win- of his friend, James J. Hyland. The togle, fourteen years old, overcoming dow and run. The boys sezzed shot victim had mistaken Cocks' house for his boyish fears long enough to take guns and followed. After a half-mile his own, and Cocks, awakened by a leading part in the capture of a bur-run they halted the man and marched some one at a window, fired and kill-glar, found in the Breyfogle home at him to a constable, who look him to ed Hyland. Cocks never revived from Overland Park, Kan., a suburb of Kan- jail. The house had been ransacked, the shock of the accident.

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### Smokes Cigar While His Toe Is Being Cut Off



TILASHING DON .- Senator Shively of Indiana looms up as a real hero. he refused to take an anesthetic and smoked placidly a long black cigar while surgeons cut off one of his toes. And the senator, despite the encomiums that are coming his way, is modest about it. He would have preferred that his heroism should have gone unsung, but the facts about the scene in the operating room finally leaked out and the senator finds himself in receipt of letters from various parts of the country commending his senator. "One way is to take a base-"nerve" and expressing the view that ball bat or a big stick and hit him a he has about the right sort of stuff resounding blow on the head. The in his makeup. When Senator Shively made up his

The physician was not prepared for such a ready response and suggested that next day would be a better time. When Shively arrived at the hospital he was enjoying a good olgar—in fact, he had negotiated only about half an inch of it, and as there was about five inches of good "smoke" remaining, he was loath to part with it. He states positively that he had no intenties of pulling of any hesoics, and the only reason he clung to the cigar was that, it happened to be a mighty good one. He was hustled into the operating room, and he never flinched, while the toe was being removed, following a light local applica-

As for his refusal to take an anesthetic, Senator Shively claims no credit on that account.

tion of cocaine.

."There are two ways of rendering man insensible to pain," said the other way is to give him an ahesthetic. In the first case he is apt to mind that a surgical operation was have a mighty sore head for a time necessary he confided his view to his after returning to consciousness. In physician. Dr. Z. T. Sowers, who the latter case there will be a sickening aftermath of nausea that is al-"When will you be ready to have most unbearable. In either case it is the toe taken off?" asked the doctor. a complete knockout. My personal "This evening," answered the sen- preference is to endure the pain while the operation is in progress."

### Senator and Cabinet Minister in a Word Duel

STORMY verbal encounter be A tween a cabinet minister and a senator of the United States furnished a morsel of gossip here the other day were that the cabinet minister bodily other things, and in old days these This was later modified to a duel of

cious, even when properly enforced. for action and sailed down to the interfor department. This was not his In this pastime you throw a little they never won; and often if they first set to with Secretary Fisher and he did not quote poetry or tender a

holiday greeting. It is admitted on both sides that Senator Ashurst was polite though angry. The secretary was suffering from an ingrowing grouch. Neither

used his Sunday voice. - The senator told the secretary that in his humble judgment the decision rendered against his constituent was the most unjust, unsalted, unripe and swaybacked distortion of law and com- outside his office.

The secretary informed the senator ance with law and practice.

"Did you ever try a mining case?" shouted Mr. Ashurst, after the sands "Do you mean to insult me?" shrieked Secretary Fisher, who was It was explained by the angry senator that he did not intend to insult

the secretary, but that he really thought the head of a great executive department should have a little horse sense; it would not impair his usefulness, and might prove wonderfully helpful in mining decisions. in turn the secretary intimated to the superheated senator that he was

weary of scolding and denunciation. He conveyed the impression that the senator might find a number of suitable climates, but all of them were

This broke up the party. The senator backed through the door. The secretary looked out of the window that the opinion was twenty karat until he saw the visitor stalking guard against flank movements and rushes.

### Comic Elements of Officeseeking ragic and my influence to get him a small feder-



senator from a southern state.

mine, who advised me that he would hurt by the narration at this late day. like to get the appointment of commis- By some curious mix-up the applicasioner of the United States patent of tion went to the wrong department fice, but he wanted me to understand and to the utter amazement of the that this desire on his part was not man and all his friends a commission to be construed as any evidence that was sent him appointing him associate he would decline the offer of postmas- justice of the supreme court of the terter of the village in which he lived. ritory. He took the office and kept Another one of my fellow citizens who it for the full term and was, so far as had, as I supposed, written and asked I know, considered a very fair judge.

al job, wrote me a second letter in answer to my acknowledgment of his first favor, saying that I had completely misconstruted his meaning. He had not intended to apply for a minor place, but wanted my help to get named as a member of the interstate commerce commission. "Every senator has these experiences as a part of his routine work, and my

applications are not at all exceptional. WINTO the soulid and often tragic. The most remarkable and extraordi-A business of seeking public offices nary incident in this line that ever ! there sometimes intrudes an element knew of was a reversal of the regular of the romantic and quite frequently order. In this case a young fellow of the comic," said a United States living in one of the territories applied for a job as postal clerk in the railway "Not long ago I got a letter from a mail service. It happened a good hungry Democrat, a loyal supporter of many years ago, and nobody will be

# This Dog Has Reasoning Power, Say Scientists

ASPER, an educated dog, entertained a party of scientists at the Smithsonian institution the other day. He was examined by Dr. Frank Baker, zoologist, and Charles D. Walcott, secretary of the institution, and described as "wonderful."

It was demonstrated that Jasper is familiar with 300 words and that he understands any reasonable command given by his master, Dixie Taylor. The following night Jasper was the guest of honor at a party of scientists

given by Prof. Alexander Graham

For the edification of the Smithsonian staff, the dog wrote on a typewriter, distinguished between "man" and "woman," picked up bits of paper and put them either in a cuspidor or a waste basket as directed to do. "Go into the room across the hall,

find a typewriter, and write," said Mr. Taylor to the dog. The dog obeyed, undirected. "Look out the window and then push this book over," said Mr. Taylor, from the noses of guests and did other

The dog looked out of the window, to do.

The Kind.

ing under orders Wited eyeglasses placing a book on its end on the floor. stunts that he had not been trained Very Much Bo.

turned and pushed the book over

Jasper' obeyed commands that he

had never heard before, this, a number

of the scientists said; proved that Jas-

per has reasoning power that is ab-

normally developed, going far beyond the range of pure animal instinct or

acquired training.

Mr. Taylor says that Jasper is "just dog"—plain everyday montrel, half English bull and half Italian greyhound, two and one half years old.

At Professor Bell's part, Jasper, act-

acquired training

"I've been having a bowling time." "What have you been doing?" with kid Twa been taking candy from a

歌集 销售 流 國際 社会

"It is hard to handle children with gloves." "It ought to be easy gtoves."

baby? CALL FOR STATE OF THE MATERIAL STATES 27 WALLEY TO A