

Jackson Likes Petticoat Rule

After Year's Trial of Government by Women, Wyoming Town Is Satisfied.

IS NOW QUIET AND ORDERLY

Place Once Rendezvous for Desperados Transformed by the Women—Now Kept Clean Morally and Physically—Many Reforms.

Jackson, Wyo.—Jackson, after a year's trial of petticoat government, has found it good.

Half a century ago the first jury of women to be impaneled in the United States was drawn in Wyoming and 20 years later Wyoming insisted, and won its point, that it be admitted to the Union without one single change in its constitutional provision giving women equal suffrage rights with men.

For mayor: Mrs. Grace Miller, 57; L. W. Spicer, 21. For councilmen: Mrs. Genevieve Van Vleck, 67; G. R. Blaine, 19; Mrs. Faustina Haight, 66; Almer Nelson, 18.

Turn the Men Out.

Just a year ago the picturesque little western town, with a population of 626, by the latest census, nestling beneath the beetling peaks of the giant Tetons in the heart of the famed Jackson's Hole country, startled the nation by turning out its man-made administration and installing a town government made up entirely of women.

The exact issue in the campaign a year ago was a matter for argument, but whatever it was the women won decisively. This year it was the same thing over, a three-to-one landslide.

During the year's tenure, the five women of the town's administration managed to keep Jackson clean, morally and physically, and in addition, they brought about a number of municipal improvements. They trans-

formed what used to be country lanes into city streets; they acquired a site for a cemetery to take the place of the old, familiar burying ground; and they are now working on a plan for a modern, adequate water system to replace the present system of irrigating ditches fed by near-by Cache creek.

Two of the councilwomen are holdovers this year. The other two, along with the mayor, stood pat on their records. The mayor, Mrs. Miller, is the wife of a wealthy retired stockman and rancher, who is supervisor of the Teton national forest reserve. Of the councilwomen, Mrs. Crabtree runs a hotel. Her husband is a building contractor. Mrs. Van Vleck is the wife of a hardware merchant. Mrs. Haight is a school teacher and a homesteader, and Mrs. W. C. DeLoney's husband is a member of the Wyoming state legislature.

A few days after the election, Miss Pearl Williams, the town's twenty-

Surgeon's Teeth Pulled, He Regains His Sanity

Duquoin, Ill.—Southern Illinois physicians marvel at the recovery of Doctor Bartz, prominent surgeon of Campbell Hill, who has just been released from the Southern Illinois Hospital for the Insane at Anna. Doctor Bartz became violently delirious several days ago and was ordered to the asylum. Physicians there discovered that defective teeth were the cause of his condition and after these were extracted Doctor Bartz, in two days' time, became perfectly normal and has been permitted to return to his home.

two-year-old marshal, announced that she would not seek reappointment of the new administration. When asked why not, she replied: "I've had plenty. Besides, Jackson has become so quiet and orderly that the town doesn't need a marshal any more."

The peril of a return to normalcy is fully realized by 500 valets in New York who are out of employment through employers reducing expenses.

Gold Mine Lure for 300 Years

Fabulous Treasure Said to Be Hidden in Sierra Madre Mountains in Mexico.

DYING PRIEST TELLS SECRET

Mexico City Contains Records of the Old Mine and Prospectors Have Reported Seeing the Ruins, but None Reached Them.

Bisbee, Ariz.—For 300 years, according to reliable records, the Sierra Madre mountains of Sonora and Chihuahua, Mexico, have held the secret of a gold mine of fabulous richness and a vast treasure store of gold, mined and hidden away in an inaccessible tunnel.

The romance of the gold hunter is written in the history of man's efforts through the centuries to reach and bring back to civilization this wealth

of the Old Tyopa mines. Murders and violence have marked many of these efforts, and still in many hardy breasts of this mining country today there still stirs the spirit which has prompted many to brave the dangers of starvation, thirst and death at the hands of Indian bands and outlaws in the search for gold.

Mexico City contains records of the old mine, and several prospectors, one of them Jack Dunn, accredited discoverer of the Warren district, have reported seeing the ruins of the old mine, but none ever reached there.

According to records at the Mexican capital, in the latter part of the Seventeenth century the isolated village of Old Tyopa was raided by Indians, who destroyed the town and killed all the inhabitants except a priest.

After wandering for several weeks the priest arrived at a little town called Auga, Fria, on the Faqui river, where he was received and cared for by a Mexican family. His hardships caused his death, but before he died he gave the family a description and map of the mining camp. He also reported that the gold obtained from several years of mining had been stored in an old tunnel, because of the impossibility of shipment to civilization.

The story and map, it is said, have been handed down from family to family for generations. Those who attempted to reach the camp lost their outfits, and many did not return. The Indians for years menaced all prospectors and this condition still exists, augmented by bands of outlaws.

Max Covita, for several years Mexican consul at Naco, is said to have been the latest possessor of the priest's map.

He declared he twice succeeded in getting as far as Casa Blanca, from which the ruins of Old Tyopa are visible, and it was reported he had not given up hopes of reaching the place at his death several years ago.

Bert Grover, a local man, twice started with two companions to make the perilous journey, but was forced back because of insufficient equipment, Indians and outlaws.

Some remarkable gold specimens have been brought back from the vicinity of the Old Tyopa, but so far as known no one ever reached the mines since the old town was destroyed centuries ago.

Cat Catches Two Trout.

Hollis, N. H.—It takes a cat to put to blush some of the fastidious Isaak Waltons. A feline belonging to A. B. Eaton recently brought in two live trout, each measuring six inches. Where the cat got the trout Eaton does not know. She keeps her own secret.

few, go into the fertilizer part of the industry.

The greatest interest in this new industry is being manifested in the manufacture of hides. Several American companies have been formed, and much research work is being done at present. The shark hides run from an inch in thickness to the consistency of paper in the baby shark. In Seattle they are manufacturing hip-boots from shark hides and they are declared to be completely waterproof.

Lightning Deafens Horses.

Columbia City, Ind.—Four horses in a barn at the farm of Frank Jones, five miles southwest of this city, were made deaf by a stroke of lightning the other day. A bolt struck the west side of the barn during a storm and ripped off the entire west side and part of the roof.

Seven hens were sitting on eggs. The eggs under five of the hens were broken to bits, but the hens were not hurt. Mr. Jones and his son left the building a few moments before it was struck. The barn did not take fire.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. P. B. TZWATER, D. D., Teacher of English Bible in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.) (© 1921, Western Newspaper Union.)

LESSON FOR JULY 3

THE EARLY LIFE OF SAUL

LESSON TEXT—Acts 21:28; Deut. 6:4-9; cf. II Tim. 3:14, 15. GOLDEN TEXT—Today if ye will hear his voice, harden not your hearts.—Heb. 3:7, 8.

REFERENCE MATERIAL—Deut. 6:3, 10; 6:20-25; Josh. 4:20-24. PRIMARY TOPIC—When Saul Was a Boy.—Acts 22:3; Deut. 6:4-9.

JUNIOR TOPIC—When Timothy Was a Boy.—II Tim. 3:14-15. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Jewish Boy Life. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Saul's Early Training and Education.

We are now entering a six months study of the life and teachings of one of the greatest men who ever lived.

1. Saul's Birth (Acts 21:39). His parents belonged to the tribe of Benjamin, and were "Hebrews of the Hebrews," that is, Jews who have not become contaminated in their ancestry through intermarriage with the Gentiles (Phil. 3:5).

1. Time of. It is impossible to determine the exact year of his birth, but the probability is that it was practically the same as that of Jesus: He was a "young man" when Stephen was stoned (Acts 7:58). "Young man" may mean any age from twenty to thirty. About 60 A. D. in the Roman prison he calls himself "Paul the aged" (Phil. 3:5). This distinction would hardly be appropriate for a man under sixty.

2. Place of (v. 39). Tarsus, the capital of the Province of Cilicia, representative business men came here from all parts of the world. It was a self-governing city which made citizenship therein honorable. Besides, it was one of the three great educational centers of the Roman empire. God's providence ordered that the apostle to the Gentiles should be born in a city where he would encounter men of every class and nation, making him broad in his sympathy and tolerant in his dealings with others.

11. Saul's Home Training (Deut. 6:4-9; cf. II Tim. 3:14, 15).

He was brought up in a pious home (Phil. 3:5). In the passages cited above is given the responsibility of a Jew in the training of his children.

1. Central truths to be taught (vv. 4, 5). (1) Unity of God. "The Lord our God is one Lord." This was a testimony against the polytheism existing among the Gentiles of that day. He is God alone, therefore to worship another is sin. The word translated "God" is plural in form, giving room for the doctrine of the Trinity—Father, Son and Holy Spirit. The great need of the world is a recognition of the fundamental doctrine of the unity and trinity of the Godhead. There can be no established order until God is given His rightful place; neither can there be any moral health. (2) Man's supreme obligation (v. 5). God should be loved with all the heart, soul and might, because He is God alone and supreme. This being the first and great commandment, we know what is man's supreme duty.

2. How these truths are to be kept alive (vv. 6-9). The place for God's Word is in the heart. In order that it may be in the heart (1) "teach it diligently to thy children" (v. 7). The most important part of a child's education is that given by parents in the Word of God. (2) Talk of them in the home (v. 7). How blessed is that home where God's Word is the topic of conversation. (3) Talk of them when retiring for the night (v. 7). The last thing upon which the mind should rest before going to sleep should be God and His truth. (5) Talk of them when rising in the morning (v. 7). How fitting that God should speak to us the first thing when we awake. (6) Bind them upon thine hand (v. 8). This was literally done by the Jews, even to the wearing of little boxes between their eyes. (7) Write them upon the posts of the houses and on the gates (v. 9).

Doubtless Timothy's home training was similar to Saul's (II Tim. 3:14, 15). From a child Timothy was taught the Holy Scriptures (II Tim. 3:15). This was done in the home by his mother.

III. Saul's Education (Acts 22:3).

1. In college at Jerusalem. A Jewish child became a child of the law at the age of thirteen. Most likely at this age he went to Jerusalem to enter upon his course of study. Here he sat at the feet of Gamaliel, one of the most eminent teachers that ever blessed Israel. The course of study here was restricted to the Holy Scriptures.

2. A trade at Tarsus. Perhaps after finishing his college course at Jerusalem he returned to Tarsus and learned a trade. One rabbi said, "He that teacheth not his son a trade doeth the same as if he had taught him to steal." The trade he learned was tent making. This came in very good in his later life, enabling him to support himself while preaching the gospel.

A Handful With Quietness.

Better is an handful with quietness, than both the hands full with travail and vexation of spirit.—Ecclesiastes 4:6.

Meet Each Other.

Who can measure the difference between the great sun and that little blade of grass? Yet the grass has as the sun it can need or hold. In waiting on God His greatness and your littleness suit and meet each other most wonderfully.—Rev. Andrew Murray.

FROCKS OF ENDURING CHARM FOR MIDSUMMER



EVERY summer finds, in its bright cortege, lovely afternoon frocks of white or of black lace, and they are always welcome. Good lace cannot go out of fashion. Women of judgment—and whose judgment is important—never fail to appreciate it. So styles come and go, all of them interpreted in laces that make dresses of the most enduring charm. An occasional season finds colored laces an item of importance—there is never one that finds white or black negligible.

In the beautiful afternoon gown pictured an all-over white lace, run with black, makes a costume that will serve either for day or evening wear, and will find few rivals in appropriateness. By means of the proper accessories it is fitted into either background—and this is one of the reasons for the un-fading high esteem in which lace is held by women of good judgment. In the frock pictured the lace is

draped over a foundation of georgette crepe and the design simple. The bodice has elbow sleeves cut in kimono style, with front panel of lace and a noteworthy collar of the georgette, very full and soft and suggestive of a fichu. An unpretentious girdle of ribbon has ribbon flowers set across the front and they are made to correspond with the colors in the summery Dresden silk parasol. This parasol is just the right accompaniment for the wide-brimmed hat of white georgette, with a long spray of flowers trailing across its drooping brim. White silk hose and kid pumps round out a perfect afternoon toilette for smart occasions. By means of a more elaborate sash or girdle, a different headress, a suitable fan and perhaps even dressier slippers, one can imagine this frock making a triumph in the evening. It is of the sort that does not grow tiresome.

SOME HATS FOR SUMMER



THOSE who express their thoughts in terms of millinery must be at their happiest when they create the lovely hats of midsummer. The gracious days and nights of summertime, prodigal of beauty, are written in these lacy and flowery garnishings—they are truly the poetry of apparel, and the talent of the designer blossoms at its best in them.

While their season lasts, designers revel in them and the fashion reporter would willingly cover pages with their pictures. But four of many gems, as shown in the picture above, are sufficient to reveal the character of this millinery and the manner in which it has been expressed this season.

The wide-brimmed, transparent hat at the top of the picture might be appropriately called a midsummer night's dream; it is made of black malines. At each side there is a cluster of white lilies—the fragrant, old-fashioned lilies that bloom in gardens everywhere, reproduced with beautiful fidelity in a fabric.

Just below is one of those fine leg-horns that is never out of style. Velvet does not belong to summer, but the artist, who created this bit of headwear, has been audacious enough to use it for a binding and a soft crown. One discovers the method in this madness when the wreath of pond lilies is considered: against the deep background their waxen whiteness stands out most vividly.

A pale and misty blue in crepe de chine makes the charming small hat at the right veiled with fine pretty white lace, run with black. This is a charming hat for matrons who have progressed beyond the wide-brimmed picturesque shapes just described. The last hat pictured is made of black hair braid and has a drooping double brim bound with old blue silk. A wreath of garden roses with their foliage lies across the brim and a cluster of roses droops from it at the right side. The face is framed by a bandeau of little button roses.

Julia Bottomley

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Vacuum-Cleaning His Potato Patch



Stanley C. Smith of Cincinnati has just made a discovery. Smith's potato patch was literally alive with potato bugs. He tried every method to get rid of them, but no luck. One day when he was doing spring housecleaning the ease with which his vacuum cleaner took particles of dirt from places where it had accumulated set him to thinking. He attached a long extension feed wire to a lamp socket in the cellar of his home and carried the cleaner into the potato patch. He turned the juice on and presto, potato bugs by the thousands were sucked into the trap.

MAKES BIG FORTUNE IN SHARKS

Extended Use Found for "Tigers of the Sea."

New Industry on the Pacific Coast Promises Big Profits for Its Promoters.

Victoria.—With the supply of raw material unlimited, an industry new to this country is flourishing at Parker Island, between Galliano and Mayne Island, on the Gulf of Georgia. It is the business of catching sharks, and a week's catch at the beginning of May ran to 80, with an average weight of more than a ton each. Nelson MacDonald of this city, who operated the first shark-catching machinery on the island, declares there will never be a shortage, as there are millions in the waters surrounding the island.

"In fact, the farther north you go the more sharks you will find, and from here to Alaska are their feed-

ing grounds," Mr. MacDonald said. "Taking them from the bottom of the sea is automatic. Norway has hundreds of such industries. The only real hook for catching them, which works on a swivel, comes from there, and the so-called cod liver oil, which invades the markets of the world, is really shark liver oil, manufactured in Norway."

Nothing is wasted in a shark plant. There is no finer fish meat than that made from the bodies of sharks. As a fertilizer it is superior to dogfish. The head of the shark is full of glue of a highly valuable quality, and the fins are a much prized Chinese food delicacy, orientals here paying as much as \$30 a pound for it.

The liver content runs from 60 to 70 per cent of finest oil, of which about 10 per cent is glycerin. Shark's teeth are in demand in many parts of the world, and fetch a high price for the manufacture of ornaments. What bones there are, and they are