

VESSELS BEARING ROYAL NAMES

British Men-of-War that seem Doomed to Ill Luck. One of the strongest and most interesting...

Some of the most terrible disasters ever known in connection with our navy have concerned vessels with royal names...

When in 1893 the Victoria, a new vessel and the very triumph of modern invention, was launched...

Legal Information

The burial of a dog in an adjoining lot is held, in Hertle vs. Riddell (Ky.) 106 S. W. 282, 15 L. R. A. (N. S.) 796...

Balling of hay by a purchaser agreeing to pay a certain price per ton for hay and the balling is held, in Driggs vs. Bush (Mich.) 115 N. W. 985, 15 L. R. A. (N. S.) 654...

The destruction of a bridge by extraordinary flood is held, in Mitchell vs. Weston (Miss.) 45 So. 571, 15 L. R. A. (N. S.) 833...

An attempt by a municipal corporation to prohibit loitering on the streets, in so far as applied to persons conducting themselves in a peaceable, orderly manner...

Failure to enclose the elevator on which an employe was injured by the falling of a barrel from an adjoining elevator operated in the same enclosed shaft...

Where an agreement by the owner of land with an adjoining owner not to sell, or permit the sale, upon the premises for a period of years, of intoxicating liquor, is not contained in a deed or indenture...

GET OLD AIRSHIP PATENTS.

They May Make Heirs of Dr. Arthur de Bousset Wealthy.

Regarded as a dreamer during life, Dr. Arthur de Bousset, who died three years ago, provides in his will, dated recently, material for a romance of the skies...

The beneficiaries under his will believe the patents he had taken out on airships and devices pertaining thereto, hitherto considered valueless, have become of immense value through the recent developments in aviation...

Dr. de Bousset, who was 76 years old when he died, in the home of Charles A. McCready, broker, with offices in the produce exchange, was well known in this country and Europe as an experimenter in all things mechanical...

None of these patents went beyond the model stage, but the aged man convinced some good mechanics that the devices were practical.

Subsequently, he made over inventions, including a propeller for boats, which, it was stated recently, is now being tested in a small vessel, and other improvements in airships, none of which has been patented.

Aunt Diana

The Sunshine of the Family

CHAPTER II.—(Continued.)

"Ah, ah! very good. That is so like you, Miss Diana. Well, suppose Sunny reads Greville's letter to you. The lad is in high spirits; he is captain now, and he is full of his matches and the splendid team they have got. He declares Queen's will beat half the other colleges."

"Commemoration will be here directly," observed Miss Carrington. "Yes, but he is not coming home for another six weeks, at least to stay; his tutor has written me this morning, and I have given my consent to Greville's joining his reading party to Koswick; the lad is a good lad, but he is young and a bit idle; at least, his love of fun carries him away, and I am afraid he has not worked quite hard enough."

Mr. Greville is not fond of putting aside his own duckweed, put in Alison, mischievously, for there was nothing she loved better than to tease the old man about his grandson, who was literally the apple of his eye.

He roused up directly at her irony. "Come now, that is too bad to say that of the lad when he fights all your battles for you, and never lets any one say a word against you."

"She does not mean it, Mr. Moore," interposed Miss Carrington, quickly. "Now, Aunt Di, please don't interfere. I do mean that Mr. Greville Moore will never kill himself with overwork, unless he dies from too much cricket or lawn tennis."

"You naughty child, but there was no mistaking the fun in his voice now. I shall report all your hard speeches to Greville when I see him; do you think a fine young man is to be told all his sins by you? A little harmless fun will not hurt him; he is strengthening his mind and his muscles at the same time."

Alison and her aunt exchanged amused glances at this. They both thought highly of the young man, who was indeed a sweet tempered, honest fellow, with plenty of good in him, though hardly up to Miss Carrington's idea of "thorough"; indeed, he was a favorite with most people; but it was droll and at the same time almost touching to see Mr. Moore's implicit faith in his grandson, who was verily the son of his sorrow—as well as the "son of his right hand."

CHAPTER III.

People said Miss Carrington's Wednesday was always fine, that she had better fortune in that respect than other folk, and certainly the weather favored her on this occasion, for it was the very perfection of a June afternoon, with plenty of sunshine and freshness to mitigate the heat.

These Wednesdays were very popular in the neighborhood. Miss Carrington was a charming hostess; she had just the right knack of entertaining people; she welcomed them heartily, put them at their ease with themselves and other people, then left them to be as free as her own butterflies. The little wicket gate between Moss-side and Fernleigh was always set open on these occasions; Miss Carrington's lawn was devoted to lawn tennis; when they had finished their game the young people were welcome to stroll through Mr. Moore's garden, and make themselves at home in the cozy nooks and shady seats which it abounded.

At a general rule, Mr. Moore seldom mingled with the guests; his habits were those of the recluse. A few of his old friends who were sure of their welcome, and one or two of his younger favorites, would sometimes cross the threshold and keep him company in the cool shaded room.

To these he would speak of his boy, recounting endless anecdotes of his prowess and courage, and often making mention of his pupil Alison, or of her betrothed, Sunny, for the young girl had been a veritable sunbeam to her old tutor, making his darkened hours pass more quickly by her ready sympathy and aptitude for learning.

On this afternoon he was not alone. A young man in a light gray summer suit, with a sunburnt, handsome face, was standing by the window, looking at the group of people already gathered on Miss Carrington's lawn, with a humorous, half-veiled expression in his wide-open blue eyes.

"What a lot of people!" he grumbled. "I believe all Riverston is here; there are three boats full, and two sets of lawn tennis forming, and I do not know how many more; these are Miss Marie, Miss Alison, I mean. What a bore, grandfather, that I forgot all about Miss Carrington's Wednesday, and I shall have to go up to London to-morrow."

"Why, the more the merrier. Is not that the opinion of young folk like you?" returned Mr. Moore, smiling. "Now, if I said that I wanted you all to myself for this one day you have spared me that would only be an old man's selfishness, and I should be ashamed of myself for giving it utterance. But you are not generally so unsocial, Greville."

"There is a regular crowd," returned the young fellow, still more pettishly. "I shall not be able to speak to Miss Carrington, or to Miss Alison either; and you forget, grandfather, that I shall be off to Keswick the day after to-morrow for six weeks at least."

"I am not likely to forget that, my boy. Well, it is a pity if you are not pleased, for they are going to keep it up unusually late; there is to be music on the lawn. Sunny has been talking me all about it. The moonlight is so clear that Miss Diana has given in to the notion, and young Hepworth has brought his cornet. If I were you, lad, I would just make the best of it, and join in merrily with the rest."

"And leave you sitting here alone, grandfather? And I thought we should have just one of our old evenings on the river, and I should row you and Miss Carrington, and her niece to the Long Island."

"Nay, lad, I am not likely to be long alone; the vicar will be in by and by for a chat, and most likely Mrs. Hendrick and one or two others. Miss Diana will drop in, just to tell me how things progress, and Sunny, too; she never neglects me. Come, come, it is not like you to sulk, boy; I want to hear you laugh with the others; it will make me feel young myself. And, Greville, with a sudden tenderness in his voice, 'we have shaken hands, but until I feel you I shall not believe my boy is really with me.' The young man's client face cleared in a moment, he left his place at once, and dropped down on one knee beside his grandfather's chair, and a sort of laughing light came in his eyes.

"You have not grown a bit wiser." And then he knelt patiently while the thin, wrinkled hand passed softly over the merry face, and felt the broad, stalwart shoulders, and then rested lingeringly on his head.

"Heaven bless you, lad, you are strong and broad-shouldered like Gerard; you are ever as full as a man as your father. Grow like him, my boy. Though he was my own son, I will always say there are not many like him; there, I must not keep you from the young folks to listen to an old man's manderings. Tell Sunny that she is to be good to you, as you have not many hours at home. Oh, there's Mrs. Hendrick's step on the gravel; she has stolen a march on the vicar. Now you can leave me with an easy conscience."

It was evident Greville needed no further bidding. He rose to his feet at once and strolled out into the veranda, casting comprehensive glances over both gardens; then, satisfying himself that a certain broad-brimmed hat belonged to the vicar for whom he was waiting, he went leisurely through the little gate and tracked it by sundry winding paths to the river bank.

A little group of girls was gathered round a boat. They were evidently playing at hide-and-seek with their would-be escort, to the mischievous glee of a young Elson for whom he was waiting, and he went leisurely through the little gate and tracked it by sundry winding paths to the river bank.

"Come along, girls," he shouted. "Let me and Dora, why don't you jump in! And, Miss Alison, you promised to steer, Quick, quick!"

"Not so fast, Jack; where's the hurry?" called out a fresh voice; and at the merry tones Alison turned round with a sudden start.

"Oh, Mr. Greville!" and her bright face looked brighter still at the unexpected sight of her old friend. "What does this mean? Mr. Moore never hinted at your coming. I do not believe Aunt Diana knows either."

"I thought I would just run down and have a look at you all before I started for Keswick," returned the young man with assumed carelessness. "I forgot all about Miss Carrington's Wednesday; never mind, I have just arrived in time for the fun. How do you do, Miss Dora? Miss Lettice, I should hardly have known you; you have so grown. Well, what's the matter, Jack?" for the boy was grumbling audibly.

"Only Fartecuss and that other fellow will be using us directly, and the girls made me promise to get under way before they came to spoil everything. Let me and Dora want to pick forget-me-nots on the Long Island—there are quantities on the east side, where we had our picnic last year."

"All right, I'm your man. Miss Alison, if you will be good enough to steer, Jack and I will soon row you across." And putting his actions to his words, Greville assisted the girls into the boat; and promptly taking an oar, they were soon gliding down the river.

Now and then they passed other boats with which they exchanged greetings, and once, as they came to a reedy island, a swan came out with ruffled plumage and angry and stretched neck, and would have pursued them, only Jack threatened her with his oar.

"I suppose there are some young ones in there," observed Greville, thoughtfully; and then he let them drift a moment as he contemplated the scene. The broad gleaming river flowing so smoothly between its banks; the meadow land dotted with groups of cattle worthy of the brush of West Cole; the girls' happy faces; and the fact that he had been fishing all his boyhood, for Dora and Lettice Morville had been old playfellows of his; their simple summer dresses—all made up the adjuncts of a pleasant picture that he could not carry away and remember.

In a few minutes they had landed, and Jack, who was the hero of the hour, for it was he who had planned this little excursion, and who was now leading the little sheltered island, where the ground was blue with the tiny flowers; and in another moment they were all busily at work. In the intervals of his labor, Greville found time for a sentence or two with Alison; and by and by he induced her to rest for a moment on a mossy log, that had lain there for years.

"I suppose you must be going back now," observed Alison, regretfully, as she watched the others' busy movements. "Aunt Diana will want me to assist her with the tea. She knew we were coming, for Jack was put in charge of us; but she told us not to be long. Dora and I have been wanting to come here for days."

"It is a bore going back to the other party," returned Greville, lazily; "there is a host of things I wanted to consult you about. I have an idea! I will get Miss Dora to take my oar, and I know Miss Lettice loves steering, and then we can manage to get a little conversation." And as things were arranged after this fashion, Greville was soon engaged in an animated account of his last term's doings.

Their return was hailed with delight by the young people, who were gathered on the lawn. While Dora put their treasured forget-me-nots in the water, Lettice and Alison hurried into the studio, where they knew Miss Carrington would be busy over the tea table; and Greville, with a satisfied expression on his face, followed them more leisurely.

"Well, girls," observed Miss Carrington, brightly, "you see you have your work before you; all these good folk to serve with tea and strawberries. By the bye, Alice, a little bird tells me that Greville has put in an appearance. Why, bless the lad, there he is! As Greville's answer, she was so contented that her hands were grasped, and then detained.

"Miss Carrington, I mean to have a good look at you. I have not seen you so worth looking at since I left home."

"Go away, you foolish boy," was Miss Carrington's response to this. "I am too busy to listen to your flattery;" but her grey eyes softened as they rested on the young man's handsome face. She had known him from boyhood. It was she who had closed his dead mother's eyes, in whose loving arms the little fellow had often nestled in those first sad days when the stricken household were too much engaged in their care for the lonely child; when he would follow his dear Clara, as he called her, all over the house, with uncertain, toddling footsteps, to mend some broken toy, or help him out of some tiny difficulty; and he was dear to her now, dearer even than Alison.

"I am going to stop and help you," returned Greville, with gay defiance of her mandate. "Is that cup of tea for Mrs. Morville? She is sitting so cozily in the honeysuckle arbor with old Miss Edingham, that it seems a pity to disturb them."

So five foreign in this sort of world, unless you young people improve it very much. Now, Greville, you know our rules for these Wednesdays. This is Liberty Hall; if the ladies like their meal at frowns, there are plenty of gentlemen waiters to gratify their whims. Now, take this tray of tea and strawberries to the honeysuckle arbor, and I will get ready another for your grandfather and Mrs. Hendrick. Jack, what have you done with your sister Dora? We wait all hands just now."

After tea the tennis nets were taken down and the notes of a cornet began to make itself heard; then singing began in earnest, and Miss Carrington and her elder guests joined in the part song. Greville and Alison had been singing together, and when Alison was tired they strolled down one of the paths in his grandfather's garden. Just now it was deserted, and they had it to themselves; this was the opportunity Alison wanted, for she began at once:

"Mr. Greville, I do hope you mean to work when you are at Keswick; Aunt Diana said the other day that she knew not worked as I ought, and I will be if you failed to take your degree. And I am afraid—hesitating, as though she feared to give him pain—"I am afraid, from what you told us in the boat, that you have not done much this term."

Greville bit his lip, and a cloud came over his face.

"What makes you think so?" he asked, rather shortly.

"Your own words," she returned, so softly that his man's pride could not take alarm. "Please do not be offended with me; we have always spoken the truth to each other; but all this cricket, tennis, boating and riding about must have hindered work. Aunt Diana says—may I go on?"—a little timidly.

"Yes, yes," rather impatiently.

"Aunt Diana says—and you know how wise she is—that though your grandfather has set his heart on your taking a good degree, he will never tell you so, or let you know if you disappoint him. It is just because he is so kind and generous, and gives you full liberty that, she prays, you owe him a grand return—that your work and all you do must be for his sake."

"I see, I see," returned the young man hastily. He had flushed a little over her words, as though they had gone home to his conscience. "Yes, grandfather is far too good to me. I do not half deserve to belong to the dear old man. I'll make a clean breast of it, Miss Alison. I have not worked as I ought, and that is the truth and the whole truth."

"Oh, Mr. Greville, what a pity!" fell still more softly from Alison's lips.

"Yes," he returned a little gloomily, "it is a pity; but I will promise you one thing—his manner changing into earnestness—"I will work this summer. I will turn over a new leaf and try and make up for lost time. When I come back in August you shall not have to find fault with me."

Alison did not know that when August came he should no longer find Alison there.

(To be continued.)

TARPON FISHING UNFAIR SPORT.

Unfair to the Angler Because Fish Is So Big and Game. Tarpon fishing is the pitting of a man-sized fish against an angler whose rod and line seem utterly inadequate—taking a seven-foot giant with a thread.

It is using a twenty-five pound pressure with such an art that it offsets a 200-pound plunging fish. By a mastery series of compromises, granting an ell that he may gain an inch, handling the mouth of his fish as a jockey feels the lip of his racer, says a writer in Country Life in America, the angler neutralizes a force that could snap his tackle and carry him off his feet.

The secret of this spell is a persistently taut line, flowing through the agate tip when the fish is in a fighting mood, and then reeling in till the winding drum smokes.

No two leaps are quite alike. As the tarpon comes out into day his jaws dilated, his gills flap open, and the mullet bait flies out across the water for a hundred feet, while he retches at the hook, shaking his head angrily from side to side, as a horse fights his bit. In midflight he will turn and cut into the stream with a head-on dive that makes a perfect cleavage of the whitened water. His next emergency may be a back somersault, and his third a long-distance jump with no height to it but a substantial gain in feet. With infinite spirit he will continue his play until absolutely worn out, when the spring and somersaulting lapse into a long, rolling stroke from side to side, showing the two-foot dorsal filament, which waves and floats out behind, like some independent water-creature.

One evening recently Thomas A. Ellison was holding an electrical conference at his West Orange laboratory with the heads of departments, when he learned that an investigator was without, desiring to know the orthodox smell (the point of juncture between the fish hook and line). At once his office was opened, and the problem of belting the world with light was dropped for a consideration of the relative pliability of leather and piano wire.

"Tarpon fishing," he said, "is better than all other kinds of fishing because of those silver leaps. I have seen tarpon jump twenty and thirty times after being struck, and then the bait goes flying across the water a hundred feet. They certainly clear five feet in height—I have seen a seven-foot fish make it. The authenticated reports give their weight as more than 200 pounds, and I have seen them tip the scales at 155 pounds. No, I never catch the first tarpon." (There is an agreement among New York sportsmen that Mr. Ellison catches in each season with the first catch.) "John Paul Jones does that each year. He's a native, down there. In last year a northern dude came down, who didn't know how to fish. John Paul Jones had been out day after day, but hadn't made a catch. And this dude on his first ignorant day caught a big fellow, and started the season. I like a chain next to my hook. But I let them fix me up as they want to. Is it sport?"

Mr. Ellison raised both hands over his head to prove that the joy of it to the initiated is inexhaustible.

In Germany more than five hundred out of every thousand women reach the age of fifty years, while only 413 men live so long.

It takes six months to tan an elephant's skin.

EDITORIALS

Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

SERMONS AT TWENTY-FIVE CENTS EACH.

CIRCULAR letter offering sermons at 25 cents each has stirred up a hornet's nest of protest among the clergy of many denominations. A baronet in New York is the circularizer, and it offers either the whole sermon, or an outline including text and simple subdivisions upon which an argument can be based. The Churchman hints that the amount of circularizing and advertising spent on this scheme indicates that some of the brethren are taking advantage of it, and remarks that the price is "cheaper than the thirty pieces of silver." The Texas Christian Advocate believes it best "for the minister to be himself and depend upon himself and the Holy Spirit." Altogether there is quite a tempest about the matter.

Thousands of newspapers all over this country avail themselves of all kinds of literary matter published simultaneously in many places, and in each place as the work of the paper publishing it. Thus they are able to give their readers matter of much higher class than any one of these papers could afford to buy for its exclusive use.

If the sermon syndicate furnishes sermons above the average, where is the wrong in their purchase and use by a clergyman? Would he be neglectful of the interests of his flock if he failed to furnish them with the best spiritual pabulum available?—Chicago Journal.

PAYING THE BILLS.

OVERMENTS, in response to popular demand, have been adding to their activities for generations. The result is constantly increasing expenditure and a constant search for new objects of taxation. Somebody must pay for what the government does. The German Empire came into existence in 1871. Not only did it have no debt, but it received a billion dollars war indemnity from France. Its debt is now a billion dollars or more. The practice has been to meet the annual deficits with loans, and thus to throw a part of the present burden upon future generations, which will have burdens enough of their own. The unwisdom of the policy is now conceded, and it is proposed not only to raise money enough to pay the current expenses, but to provide a sinking fund for the redemption of the debt.

The British government is troubled in the same way. Although its finances have been managed much better than those of Germany, the rapid increase in public expenditures is causing considerable anxiety to the government. The latest demand on governmental resources, in the form of pensions for the aged poor, has made it necessary to find some new source of revenue or to increase the burden of the old sources.

In America the change within a few years from a billion-dollar Congress to a billion-dollar session of Congress has been a startling one.

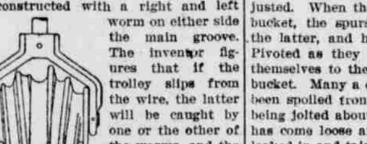
HERE ARE THREE PARTIES IN EVERY DIVORCE CASE.

HERE are three parties in every divorce case. The first is the plaintiff. The second is the defendant. The third is the public. The public, by which the courts are created and to which the courts are responsible, is entitled to know the facts developed by any court in the trial of any suit for divorce. Publicly honest criticism and prevents collusion. It assures prompt trials and fair decisions. To say that free access to the records encourages sensational and indecent journalism is equivalent to saying that a press censorship is advisable in a free country. Responsibility for publishing what cannot be published without outraging public decency will seldom be assumed, and when it is assumed public opinion can be trusted to so express itself that a repetition of the offense will be unlikely.—Brooklyn Eagle.



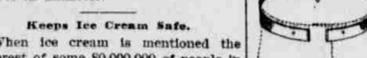
NEW INVENTIONS

Here's a new safety trolley wheel, invented by a Detroit man. The wheel is constructed with a right and left worm on either side of the main groove. The inventor figures that if the trolley slips from the wire, the latter will be caught by one or the other of the worms, and the wheel will be led back to its proper sphere of action by the revolution of the wheel. The device is six inches wide over all, and the wheel itself is five inches wide, and five and a half inches in diameter.



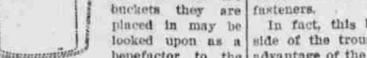
Men's Belt Is Improved.

An improved belt for men, exceedingly unique in construction, is one which overcomes the objections of the elastic belt and also those of unyielding leather belts. This belt is in two sections. At the back, between the two straps, are several small springs, which give the buckle usually seen in the front is missing. Instead the belt is attached to the trousers by detachable fasteners. In fact, this belt is not worn outside of the trousers, but inside. The advantage of the springs will be apparent. With the various motions of the body the springs expand or relax as required.



Keeps Ice Cream Safe.

When ice cream is mentioned the interest of some 80,000,000 of people in the United States is aroused. Therefore, the inventor who invented an attachment to keep ice cream from melting in the salty ice that fills the buckets they are placed in may be looked upon as a benefactor to the SAFEGUARDING ICE CREAM. This device is a metal band, provided with a hook and slots so that it can be fitted around cans of various sizes. From the sides of the band project lugs, to which spurs are pivotally adjusted. When the can is placed in the bucket, the spurs engage the sides of the latter, and hold the can in place. Pivoted as they are, the spurs adjust themselves to the circumference of the bucket. Many a quart of ice cream has been spoiled from the can upsetting or being jolted about so much that the lid has come loose and the salt water has leaked in and tainted the contents.



His Correction.

The American Knew a Little About Shakespeare and English. An English literary man who visited this country some years ago to lecture frankly declared that he came not expecting to find accurate scholarship among Americans, especially on purely literary subjects, adding affably: "You have been too busy and useful a nation in practical matters to give much time to the arts and graces of learning."

During the dinner at which he made this remark he criticized Shakespeare, sharply declaring that his metaphors often were absurd, "as, for example," he said, "Sleep that knits up the raveled sleeve of care." How ridiculous to figure sleep as knitting up a torn sleeve of a coat!

A young American sitting near him said modestly: "I think the world is not so much asleep. It is a technical expression among weavers." "In the United States probably," returned the critic irritably. "Shakespeare never could have heard it. He meant 'sleeve.'"

"I believe," persisted the American gently, "the word is printed sleeve in all the old editions. It is not an American word, but has been used for centuries by weavers in Scotland and the north of England."

The visitor frowned and then with English frankness said, laughing: "Thank you. I was mistaken. Perhaps I am mistaken about other things and will be corrected before I leave your shores."

Turner and the Doctor.

When Turner, the famous painter, was dying at Chelsea he sent in despair for a Ramage doctor who had done him some good during his recent stay at that place and who, he hoped, might take a different view of his case from that which the London physicians had expressed. The doctor arrived and confirmed the opinion that the artist had very little time longer to live. "Wait a bit," said Turner to the doctor. "You have had nothing to eat and drink yet, have you?" "No, but that's of no consequence." "But it is," replied the painter. "Go downstairs, and there is some fine brown sherry—don't spare it—and then come up and see me again." The doctor refreshed himself and then came back to the patient. "Now, then," said Turner, "what is it? Do you still think so badly of my case?" The doctor regretfully said he could not alter his former opinion. The artist shook his shoulders, turned his face to the wall and never spoke again!—Dundee Advertiser.

No man ever suited a woman after she had known him a year. Although a woman knows she is not an angel, she never forgives a man for not being a hero.

When a man talks about his principles, he usually means his prejudice.

gress has come about not wholly because of extravagance—the defenders of the party in power insist that it has not been because of extravagance at all—but largely through the multiplication of governmental bureaus for the superintendence of various activities of the people, or from an extension of governmental activities, such as the free delivery of mail to residents in the country districts.

If the rural letter carrier delivers the mail at the door of the farmer, some one must pay him for it. Although many persons complain at the growing burdens of taxation, no one would be willing that the government should abandon all the enterprises in which it is engaged, and return to the simplicity of its operations as they were conducted during the administration of Thomas Jefferson or of John Adams.—Youth's Companion.

BRAINS FARM'S NEED.

EDUCATION pays on the farm just as well as in other places where wise management is required. The farmer who uses only his hands in working land and solving problems of money-making seldom reaches any point of prominence. Success comes to the thinking and acting man of the present day. He puts system in his work and keeps the fields in profitable production. He figures out the cost of every investment and discontinues branches of agriculture that do not give satisfactory returns. Such a man has no occasion to leave the farm and enter the wage-earning centers in order to make a living for his family.

The trend of thought in the Western States is toward the farm as an investment. Business men look upon the land as the most stable asset obtainable, because it produces more cash results year after year than the same amount of money invested in other lines of industry.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

PUBLICITY IN DIVORCES.

HERE are three parties in every divorce case. The first is the plaintiff. The second is the defendant. The third is the public. The public, by which the courts are created and to which the courts are responsible, is entitled to know the facts developed by any court in the trial of any suit for divorce. Publicly honest criticism and prevents collusion. It assures prompt trials and fair decisions. To say that free access to the records encourages sensational and indecent journalism is equivalent to saying that a press censorship is advisable in a free country. Responsibility for publishing what cannot be published without outraging public decency will seldom be assumed, and when it is assumed public opinion can be trusted to so express itself that a repetition of the offense will be unlikely.—Brooklyn Eagle.

HERE ARE THREE PARTIES IN EVERY DIVORCE CASE.

HERE are three parties in every divorce case. The first is the plaintiff. The second is the defendant. The third is the public. The public, by which the courts are created and to which the courts are responsible, is entitled to know the facts developed by any court in the trial of any suit for divorce. Publicly honest criticism and prevents collusion. It assures prompt trials and fair decisions. To say that free access to the records encourages sensational and indecent journalism is equivalent to saying that a press censorship is advisable in a free country. Responsibility for publishing what cannot be published without outraging public decency will seldom be assumed, and when it is assumed public opinion can be trusted to so express itself that a repetition of the offense will be unlikely.—Brooklyn Eagle.

HERE ARE THREE PARTIES IN EVERY DIVORCE CASE.

HERE are three parties in every divorce case. The first is the plaintiff. The second is the defendant. The third is the public. The public, by which the courts are created and to which the courts are responsible, is entitled to know the facts developed by any court in the trial of any suit for divorce. Publicly honest criticism and prevents collusion. It assures prompt trials and fair decisions. To say that free access to the records encourages sensational and indecent journalism is equivalent to saying that a press censorship is advisable in a free country. Responsibility for publishing what cannot be published without outraging public decency will seldom be assumed, and when it is assumed public opinion can be trusted to so express itself that a repetition of the offense will be unlikely.—Brooklyn Eagle.

HERE ARE THREE PARTIES IN EVERY DIVORCE CASE.

HERE are three parties in every divorce case. The first is the plaintiff. The second is the defendant. The third is the public. The public, by which the courts are created and to which the courts are responsible, is entitled to know the facts developed by any court in the trial of any suit for divorce. Publicly honest criticism and prevents collusion. It assures prompt trials and fair decisions. To say that free access to the records encourages sensational and indecent journalism is equivalent to saying that a press censorship is advisable in a free country. Responsibility for publishing what cannot be published without outraging public decency will seldom be assumed, and when it is assumed public opinion can be trusted to so express itself that a repetition of the offense will be unlikely.—Brooklyn Eagle.

HERE ARE THREE PARTIES IN EVERY DIVORCE CASE.

HERE are three parties in every divorce case. The first is the plaintiff. The second is the defendant. The third is the public. The public, by which the courts are created and to which the courts are responsible, is entitled to know the facts developed by any court in the trial of any suit for divorce. Publicly honest criticism and prevents collusion. It assures prompt trials and fair decisions. To say that free access to the records encourages sensational and indecent journalism is equivalent to saying that a press censorship is advisable in a free country. Responsibility for publishing what cannot be published without outraging public decency will seldom be assumed, and when it is assumed public opinion can be trusted to so express itself that a repetition of the offense will be unlikely.—Brooklyn Eagle.

HERE ARE THREE PARTIES IN EVERY DIVORCE CASE.

HERE are three parties in every divorce case. The first is the plaintiff. The second is the defendant. The third is the public. The public, by which the courts are created and to which the courts are responsible, is entitled to know the facts developed by any court in the trial of any suit for divorce. Publicly honest criticism and prevents collusion. It assures prompt trials and fair decisions. To say that free access to the records encourages sensational and indecent journalism is equivalent to saying that a press censorship is advisable in a free country. Responsibility for publishing what cannot be published without outraging public decency will seldom be assumed, and when it is assumed public opinion can be trusted to so express itself that a repetition of the offense will be unlikely.—Brooklyn Eagle.