

**Fine  
Millinery  
Mrs. Norton**

**PETER CLAUS**  
He has just received some fine new  
**MONITOR RANGES**  
He also will convince you if you call at his store that he can fit you out with  
**FURNITURE and GRANITEWARE**  
in a very satisfactory manner.



**THE THOUGHTFUL WOMAN**  
comes here when she wishes to buy candy, soft drinks, ice cream. Why Because she can depend upon our goods being absolutely fresh and pure. Follow her example and you will profit by so doing. Leave orders for Ice cream, Pint 20c, Quart, 40c, Gallon, \$1.15. Try our Fountain for ice cream and soda.

**J. E. MASON**

**The COZY CORNER**  
Perkins House  
**ED. BRANTNER**  
Proprietor  
**Cigars, Candies and Tobaccos**  
*I cordially invite my old friends, as well as new, and all others in search of a cozy corner for an hour's rest, to come to my place, where you can enjoy a refreshing smoke. An unexcelled line of choice Tobaccos always in stock.*  
**Ed. Brantner, Prop.**



**OUR LINE OF SHIRTS.**  
is well worth an inspection. We make a specialty of fine shirts at the lowest prices ever quoted for such quality.  
**FOR THE SHOP MAN.**  
In working shirts we have a complete stock. Come in and look over our big values and then use your own judgment about buying.  
Try one of our "Khaki" or "Chamois Skin."  
**J. E. TUEY**  
Methodist Bazaar.  
The Methodist ladies will hold their annual bazaar on May 6th and 7th and will have on sale a nice line of flowers, aprons and fancy work. tf

**SERVANTS IN AFRICA.**  
References the Natives Produce Are Not Always Complimentary.  
The servant problem is bad enough in America, and the experiences mistresses have to relate are many and varied, but an infinitely wider range of possibilities is opened up when mere man—and a bachelor man at that—tackles the servant and other household problems in an East African bungalow. Anything can and does happen then.

Native house servants of a sort are plentiful enough around the chief towns of British East Africa, Nairobi and Mombasa, and the slightest rumor that the muzungu (white man) requires a "boy" or m'pezi (cook) fills one's compound with cooks, "generals" and raw negroes representing every tribe under Africa's sun.

The average bachelor contents himself with four servants—a head "boy," a cook, a 'toto (youth) to assist them and a m'shenzi (raw, untrained native) for odd jobs, gardening, etc.

It is no easy task to make a selection from the host of eager, voluble applicants. Dirty, carefully stuck together "barua" (testimonials) are examined and the owners questioned, but it is unwise to put much faith in these documents, for it is no unusual occurrence for a "boy"—on the principle of "the more the merrier"—to proudly present you with three testimonials, every one bearing a different name from the one under which he introduces himself.

These gentry are always greatly offended when you kick them off the veranda and tell them they have bought or stolen the documents from other natives! Upon one occasion a would be cook brought the writer a "barua" signed by a well known settler and worded:

"To whom it may concern: The bearer of this 'barua' is an infernal rogue and thief. Please kick him out."

By the time the white man had stopped laughing the negro had arrived at the conclusion that something was wrong and was doing record time down the path.—World Wide Magazine.

**The World's Largest Crab.**  
The gigantic Japanese crab, measuring twelve feet, is probably the largest crustacean in the world. It is a type of the spider crab, which inhabits the waters of the group of islands forming the empire of Japan. The body portion is the size of a half bushel measure, while its two great arms, or "feelers," could easily encircle the figure of a man. Its eight arms, or legs, resemble huge bamboo poles and are extremely elastic, and if strung into one line they would reach to the top of a four story apartment building. One of the extraordinary peculiarities of this crab is the faculty of assuming a disguise by affixing pieces of seaweed and sponges to the body.

**Would Drown All Sounds.**  
The agent of the apartment house was trying to discourage him from applying for a flat.  
"Your nerves would be ruined," said the agent. "There is a phonograph on the second floor that runs day and night."  
"Dot was nuttin'," responded the little man in the red and blue cap.  
"On the third floor a girl practices on the piano all day."  
"I vud hear her nod."  
"And just across the air shaft a lunatic blows the cornet at all hours."  
"Der sounds vud nod reach me."  
"Great Josephus! Are you deaf?"  
"Nein! I play der drombone."—Chicago News.

**Easy to Arrange.**  
The poor but honest young man had bearded the millionaire in his den.  
"Well," he said, "I want to marry your daughter."  
"Impossible, sir, impossible!" exclaimed the old man. "Why, I would rather give up every pound I have than part with my only daughter."  
"Oh, very well," calmly rejoined the diplomatic youth; "if that's the way you feel about it I won't be too heavy on you. Just write me out a check for a hundred thousand and we'll let it go at that."—Pearson's Weekly.

**A Fireless Cooker.**  
"Have you ever tried a fireless cooker?"  
"Yes. We've had one for six months. My wife has tried to fire her, and I've told her to go, but she simply ignores our requests and says she'll scratch the eyes out of any other girl we dare to bring into the kitchen."—Chicago Record-Herald.

**Collins Family Prominent.**  
There are three Collinses in the American league this year. Two of them are second basemen, Eddie of the Philadelphia Athletics and John of the Chicago White Sox. Ray Collins of the Boston Red Sox is a pitcher.

**LARGE HANDS ARE IMPORTANT**  
Big Mitts Most Desirable For Successful Ball Tossers.

**TANNEHILL HAS GOOD PAIR.**

Chicago Americans' Third Sacker Has Large, Sinewy Maulers—Evers Has Small Hands, Yet He Is One of Game's Greatest Fielders.

Many columns of stuff have been written about "baseball brains," while "baseball hands" have been sadly neglected. Fair hands are common, but the real perfect type is scarce. It is generally admitted that Lee Tannehill, the Chicago Americans' third sacker, has the ideal hands for a ball tosser. Lee is on the down grade as a top liner these days, but in his prime he could pick up a grounder better than any of his rivals in the infield.

A close study of Tannehill's hands show them large, strong and sinewy. When he places the tips of his fingers together, and also the base of his palm, a baseball fits there as snugly as a



**GEORGE STONE, ST. LOUIS AMERICANS' STAR LEFT FIELDER.**

(George Stone, the star batter and left fielder of the St. Louis Americans, is once more demonstrating that he is one of the leading stick wielders on Fan Johnson's circuit. Shortly before the season opened Stone refused to join his team because of a big cut in salary, but later changed his mind and attached his John Hancock to a contract. Last year George injured his ankle and was forced to lay off. Since he joined his teammates Stone has been walloping the sphere at a great rate.)

glove on the hand. On scooping up a grounder around third base the ball appears to be almost crushed before he lets it go to first base. It is this that started the expression of "devouring the ball" or "eating it up." A man who has delicate hands can never play an infield position as easily as one of Tannehill's kind.

Another infielder who "eats up" the ball is Hans Wagner. Without stretching the point any, his hands look tremendous when he swoops up a grounder. They are about the biggest hands a man ever looked on. It takes a fearful drive to get away from his clutches. Once he gets his hands on a grounder it generally means certain death for the batter. His hands are more necessary to the infielder, for it is much harder to scoop up a ball when it is coming fast than to catch a fly. Many a fielder who is sure death on a fly ball or a line drive will let a grounder out in his territory get away from him.

Devils of the New York Nationals has a perfect baseball hand. So have Bill Bradley of the Cleveland Americans and Delehanty of the Detroit Tigers. But the perfect type is a rarity. Manager Chance of the Chicago Nationals looks at a player's hands first in sizing him up as a possible recruit. It is there that the man's strength is shown, and, for that matter, his character.

A man with delicate hands who starts in the infield is a "freak." Johnny Evers of the Cubs comes under this classification. To see Johnny in citizen's clothes he appears more like a bank clerk or a cashier, a man whose business it is to write or to handle money. His fingers are long and tapering, almost like a woman's. It makes one wonder how he can save them from injury and also how he can round up some of the terrific drives which go his way.

**Boston Teams Composed of Youngsters**  
The two Boston teams this year are composed nearly entirely of players well under the twenty-five year mark. The Doves, with one or two exceptions, are all under twenty-five, while the majority of the Red Sox players are below that limit. These are the youngest teams that ever played together in major league baseball.

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**FIGHTING A CROCODILE.**  
An Exciting Adventure in a Chinese Timber Camp.

A chance visitor to a Chinese timber camp has related in Chambers' Journal an extraordinary adventure with a crocodile, in which the crocodile came very near having the best of it: "Arriving in my boat at the little jetty or landing place, I was astonished to find Graham, the white man in charge of the camp, lying on a rattan couch within a few yards of the bank, with a heavy express rifle across his knees, gazing intently at a rough fence erected in the stream.

"Throwing myself down near him in the welcome shade, I learned the following story:

"Two nights before Graham was sleeping peacefully in his little palm leaf house, in a clearing about twenty yards from the river bank, when his dog began to growl. Graham turned out and walked round the hut to ascertain the cause of the disturbance, but, seeing nothing, addressed himself to the dog in his usual vigorous sailing ship language and retired to bed again.

"Five minutes later he was once more aroused by a yelp from the dog, and this time, really annoyed, he seized a stick and sallied forth to inflict punishment on the disturber of his dreams. Suddenly a ark form glided swiftly from the shadows, and Graham felt himself seized by the right knee as in a vise. Stooping to free himself, he found he was in the grip of a large crocodile, whose teeth were firmly embedded in the flesh.

"Backward and forward the struggle swayed, the crocodile striving to pull its destined victim to the water's edge and Graham, hampered as he was by his imprisoned leg, fighting for his life to reach higher ground. At last the beast, burling its victim to the ground with a shake of its powerful head, began to drag him swiftly toward the water.

"Poor Graham, feeling, as he expressed it, that it was 'all over bar the shouting,' determined to make one last effort for his life, and, taking advantage of a momentary halt as the brute was steering past a tree stump, he sat up and succeeded in getting both his thumbs into the reptile's eye sockets—the only vulnerable part of a crocodile's head.

"The rest of the story is perhaps best told in Graham's own words, or as nearly as circumstances will permit:

"As soon as I gets my thumbs made fast in 'is eyes, 'e opens 'is mouth to shout an' lets go my leg. Then first thing next mornin' the coolies lays 'is breakfast for 'im, as you see, an' I gets into this chair an' 'ere I stays, if it's a month."

"Vainly I tried to persuade him to come away with me to the next station and see a doctor. I argued with him, I implored him, but it was absolutely useless. He refused to move from that chair till he had bagged his crocodile, and I was at last obliged to leave him, having dressed his leg and exhausted every known means of persuasion short of brute force.

"I met him again a week later in a hospital bed, suffering severely, but quite happy in the knowledge that the bones of that crocodile were bleaching in the sun outside his house."

**The First Skaters.**  
It is very doubtful which race first skated, for traces have been found among prehistoric remains all over northern Europe indicating that the art was practiced by primitive peoples. The Eskimo of the farthest north are also found to be in possession of runners carved from whalebone. Skating is mentioned by a Danish historian about 1134, and Fitzstephen in his "History of London" says that in the twelfth century young men fastened the leg bones of animals under their feet by means of throngs in order to slide along the ice. This statement is confirmed by the pair of bone skates of the period now in the British museum. It is likely, however, that these early Londoners got the idea from Holland, probably via Lincolnshire, where skates have been used on the frozen fens from very remote times.

**Guarding the Cash.**  
The gypsies in some parts of Europe have a curious way of looking after the honesty of their money collector. The person entrusted with the mission of taking the hat around among the crowd has a living fly put into his left hand, while he holds the hat with his right. When he returns with the funds he must bring the fly back alive as a sign that he has not taken any money from the common property, but if the fly be wanting or even dead he does not get even his share of the money.

**Let Me Tell You Something**

If you want to be properly dressed, you should have your clothes made to order. You can't get up-to-date styles in ready-mades, for they are made six months before the season opens.

**BLUE SERGE SUITS**

The only place in the city where you can get a good blue serge, fancy worsted, cheviot or Scotch tweed suit to order that are actually worth from \$35 to \$40, for only

**\$20**

**Cleaning and Repairing A SPECIALTY**

ALL WORK GUARANTEED  
**James Socher**  
The Tailor.

**THE PARMELE**

Presented by the  
**Wm. Grew Stock Company**

**"The Burglar and the Girl."**

Seats on sale Thursday.  
Curtain at 8:15 sharp

**Friday Evening April 29**

This is the last appearance of the Grew Co. at the Parmele

**Prices - 25c, 35c, 50c**

**Closing Out My Entire Line of Millinery**

*Owing to my failing health, I have decided to close my entire line of millinery, after which I shall retire from business. Prices will be made accordingly. This will be our last summer season.*

**MRS. JULIA DWYER**

**J. E. BARWICK**  
DOVEY BLOCK

REAL ESTATE. Town residence from \$450 to \$3,000. Don't pay rent any longer. You can own your own dwelling cheaper. Let me show you some good chances to acquire farms in Nebraska, South and North Dakota, Missouri or Texas. FIRE INSURANCE written in six of the best companies. SURETY BONDS. Get your bonds from the American Surety Co. ACCIDENT INSURANCE. The risk of personal injury is 40 times as great as that of losing your property by fire. Secure a policy of the London Guarantee and Accident Company and be sure of an income while you are unable to work. INDEPENDENT PHONE 454.

**The Daily 10 Cents a Week**