

HELD OUT \$21,000 ON HIS MONARCH

Eskimo Fugitive Decides His Majesty's Rake-Off Is Too Heavy.

LEAVES THE COUNTRY

Is Now an Expert Workman in Detroit Automobile Plant—Noises and Distances of City Make Life Miserable for Him.

Detroit.—Arthur Zerbelen, a full-blooded Eskimo of 154 Holburn avenue, did not get any sleep that night three months ago when he fled from Pike's Peak lake in Greenland and he has not enjoyed a night's good rest since.

Zerbelen's rather distraught condition is in a measure explained by the fact that it is not officially considered good form to leave some parts of Greenland without saying anything to the king about the intended departure.

Zerbelen, who is twenty-eight years old, lives with his uncle, Jacob Jacobs. The influences of intense civilization threaten to wreck his nervous system.

There are innumerable elements that make for the general hopeless bewilderment of the fugitive Greenland. He never saw the earth—that is actual soil—until he came to this country; even such a commonplace requisite of civilized life as a chair was a novelty to him; horses and cattle were to him strange beasts of the strangest land that imagination ever conceived; a question as to how he regards street cars, automobiles, electric lights and other modern wonders renders him sputtering speechless.

His Own Rake-Off.

But what are fear of kings, sleepless nights, a craving stomach and a generally upset mind to a man still in his twenties who has \$21,000 in the bank? That's Arthur Zerbelen, who is now employed in an automobile plant. It was this that made up the "burden of a knapsack" that he "shifted" the night he started his flight from Greenland. During his years of service he had "held out" that amount on the Eskimo king.

When Zerbelen finally joined his uncle in Detroit, after a hard journey, he applied at once for work in the automobile plant. He was put to work, and although he never had seen machinery or any implements other than those made from the bones of animals, he has shown the aptness of a natural-born mechanic.

"I left Greenland," said Zerbelen, "when I finally realized that my life there would be spent in hard work for which I should get nothing but a living, while the king would get all I earned."

Big and Blue Eyed. Zerbelen, who is tall and straight and broad of shoulder, with light hair



Were to Him Strange Beasts.

and blue eyes, speaks good English. He said many of his people do, having picked it up from explorers and traders.

"The king," Zerbelen continued, "took good care of me, but I began to wonder if he did not get too much. We were supposed to give him all the gold we got in exchange for furs and hides. He settled all our disputes and did lots of other things for us—see!"

The young man opened wide his mouth, displayed a tooth neatly filled with gold. He explained that the king, with melted gold and fishbone instruments, had done this work.

"What did you pay him for the job?" the Eskimo was asked. "I worked five months for him," Zerbelen replied.

Rats Gnawed Helpless Man.

Peoria, Ill.—George Miller, aged fifty-five years, died at a hospital after authorities had found him lying helpless in a barn where he had been stricken with a sudden illness. Unable to help himself, his face had been gnawed almost beyond recognition by rats.

Woman Found Snake on Table.

Somerset, Pa.—In the dim light of her cellar Mrs. Anna Roth discovered a five-foot black snake coiled on a table. Her cries for help brought Silas Harpel, who killed the reptile after a struggle.

Carbolated Vaseline for Teats.

For use on teats carbolated vaseline is somewhat superior to plain vaseline, as the small amount of carbolic acid in the mixture has antiseptic qualities that tend to prevent infection.

Milking Machine a Success.

The milking machine is proving to be a success, but it must be properly handled. Anyone who cannot succeed in getting his own cows properly milked by hand should try the milking machine.

Hard, Heavy Work.

Cutting corn for ensilage is hard, heavy work. Do not go at it hammer and tongs. There are more years coming, and we want to be here to enjoy them.

PHEASANT CAUGHT IN NET

Tennis Players Find Bird Dead and Enjoy a Feast Out of Season.

New York.—Four New York men who left here about ten days ago for a holiday at golf got back yesterday with a tale of a pheasant eaten out of season.

S. L. Snowden, a bond broker; A. A. Spriggs, a stock broker; T. M. Logan, a manufacturer, and W. P. De Saussure, Jr., of the McAlpin, ate the pheasant. According to Mr. De Saussure, the four golfers hid themselves at Brick Hill Falls, N. J., and played golf so hard that on last Wednesday they were glad to try tennis for a time. At a critical point in the game there was a sudden whirring sound in the brush behind Mr. De Saussure and his partner, and a big bird flashed past them and dashed itself into the tennis net. All the players rushed to see what it was, and found that it was a hen pheasant. It had broken its neck in the net.

Knowing the open season had not begun, the four men discussed seriously whether it was lawful to eat the bird. The upshot was that it made a full breakfast for the four.

ARRESTED FOR MANY FALLS

City Prosecutes Citizen Who Tumbled Into Coal Holes Several Times Too Often.

New York.—Accused of having fallen into coal holes several times too often, James Smith was arrested at the Brighton Beach hotel, where he is employed. Smith had been indicted by the New York county grand jury for attempted grand larceny on evidence obtained by James H. McCool, an examiner in the office of the corporation counsel.

Frank V. Burton and J. H. Burton, owners of property, were the complaining witnesses. Smith had brought an action against the Messrs. Burton for \$20,000 damages for injuries alleged to have been received on April 12 by falling into an open coal hole in front of the premises.

SHOT A COON? HERE'S ALIBI

Two Men Fired at It All Night, but It Was a Crow's Nest Instead of a Coon.

Ashtabula, O.—Hale Britton of Richmond Center started down his pasture lane a few night ago, when his dog struck a coon trail and soon landed the coon up a tree.

Britton went to the house for a shotgun, and when he returned he could just see the coon high up in the top of the tree. He shot at the animal several times, then decided the shotgun was too short range to reach him. After telling his dog to keep a close watch, Britton went over to D. Tinkham's house, and the two returned with Tinkham's rifle. From then on until one o'clock they took turns firing at the coon.

Finally they built a fire and waited until daylight. Then they learned the coon they had been shooting at all night was a crow's nest.

JOY RIDERS ARE PREY OF BANDIT

Victims, Shunning Publicity, Are Glad to Say "Mum's the Word!"

MAKES ONE MISTAKE

Holds Up Former Police Sergeant Who Was Riding With His Own Wife, and Now His Game Is Up.

Oklahoma City.—When James W. Berry, former police sergeant, made a report of an attempt by a lone bandit to hold him up when motoring along a quiet street, he started something that resulted in a revelation. It has since become known that the robber has been operating all summer and has mostly victimized joy riders.

At the Central police station there is a secret list of those who have reported their losses, but it will never be published. The total amounts to more than \$10,000 in money and valuables. In the list are several diamond rings of considerable value.

The lone bandit operated almost entirely on the streets in the western part of the city. Several streets there are paved for a distance of more than two miles, but are sparsely settled. Shade trees grow in the parkway on each side and tall weeds cover the vacant lots.

"I am an officer. Get out and come with me."

On these streets the lone bandit operated unmolested. When he saw an automobile coming with a man and a woman in it his practiced eye seemed to tell him unerringly whether or not they were joy riders. If they were he walked into the middle of the street and held up his hand. When the car stopped he said to the occupants, if there were only two:

"I am an officer. Get out and come with me."

To be caught by an officer on an occasion of that kind was about the worst thing that could happen. Usually the man and woman obeyed at once. The bandit led them to a dark spot at the side of the street and gave his second command.

"Put up your hands!" Perhaps it was a relief to some of them to find that they were only in the hands of a stickup man and not in the clutches of a police officer.

Made Victim Find Ring.

When the robber saw four joy riders in a car—two men and two women—he usually held them up in the car. Once he held up a man and woman, and the man slipped a diamond ring from his finger and dropped it in the weeds. The robber had seen it on his finger, however.

"What did you do with that ring?" he asked. "Hand it over."

With a six-shooter held at his breast, the man said he had thrown the ring into the weeds. The robber compelled



Fired Several Shots.

him to get out of the car and search for the ring until it was found.

The only mistake made by the highwayman, so far as is known, was when he attempted to hold up Berry, for Berry was riding with his own wife. The robber came close to the side of the automobile and commanded Berry and his wife to put up their hands.

Instead of doing so, Barry whipped out a revolver and thrust it into the highwayman's face. The bandit leaped backward into the weeds and from that hiding place fired several shots, one of which went through Berry's hat.

How many joy riders he held up may never be known. If he is ever caught and convicted it will be on the evidence of Berry alone, for the others have given notice that they will not appear in court against him. To explain their presence with their companions would be ruinous to their reputations.

Robs While Music Plays.

South Bend, Ind.—Enter the musical burglar. While a phonograph in the home of Alexis Mossey was playing "I Want to Go Back to the Farm," an enterprising robber was going through the Mossey residence and making a rich haul. Two diamond rings, several watches and a quantity of money made up his loot.

Neighbors who heard the machine thought the Mossey family was at home, and the burglar was left to his own devices during the absence of the family. Not until Mrs. Mossey returned at a late hour was the theft known.

For Success With Dairy.

The right kind of a man will feed his cows liberally of economically produced feed and he will have a silo. He will care for them properly and breed them properly, and gradually improve his herd year by year, and there seems to be no limit to this, at least the limit has not been reached as yet.

Keep Record of Everything.

Keeping production records is only half the work. How much did it cost you to feed that cow that gave you 6,000 pounds of milk last year? Keep records and keep them right.

WIFE ACTS AS BARKEEPER

Husband, in Divorce Suit, Declares He Was Grossly Overcharged for Drinks.

Rushville, Ind.—What is believed to be the highest price ever paid for one drink of whisky was paid here by August Ebbing to his wife. The drink

cost him \$15, according to the testimony he offered in his divorce suit.

Ebbing said he usually bought three or four quarts of whisky at one time, but that as soon as he entered the house his wife took charge of his supply and became his official barkeeper.

Most of his drinks cost \$5, he said, but \$10 and \$15 for a drink he often paid without protest.

Christmas Suggestion in Neckwear



Every woman wants to be stylishly dressed, and every woman of refined taste loves the small luxuries of apparel which belong to womanhood alone. And the knack of using the little accessories of dress that are brought out for each season is the stamp of good judgment. They are the things that seize the attention and please the eye and provide that variety which is the spice of life, from day to day.

The clothing of the neck has come in for much extra attention this season. For wear in the house, collars of organdie, lace, net and other of the sheerest materials are used together with pretty ornaments of ribbon. Fancy ribbon bands, bordered with fur on each edge, and similar bands of chenille, in two colors, are the very latest arrivals. They are made with cuffs or wristlets to match, and are finished off with small sprays of millinery flowers.

The vogue of wristlets, like that of mufflers, is a revival of an old fashion, but both have been modernized. A comparison of the old and the new shows the present tendency toward dainty finishing and decoration and a taste for the luxurious.

A group showing three pieces of neckwear is given above. They are of familiar and conservative design, in organdie and lace, such as may be found in any dry goods store. They are among the least expensive and most acceptable of holiday gifts, and are easily made at home. Although

they cost so little ready made, they are among the things that the clever needlewoman can turn out at a considerable saving, especially if she uses needlework in decorating them. It is the time involved in these, as in ribbon neckwear, quite as much as the material, which figures in the price. The materials are at hand everywhere.

Julia Bottomey

Velvet Basques Revived.

The velvet basque is a revival of the eighties, which bids fair to have a great favor in winter costumes. From Paris comes a charming basque, faced with mottled blue around the turnover collar and revers and belted at the waist line to stand out below in a crisp frill, also faced with blue. The sleeves are very long and the skirt, of black velvet, has a tunic of black chiffon, bordered with black woven moire stripes.

Becoming Veils.

Floating veils are becoming to lithe, charming figures, and one pretty design is round, bound with satin rouleaux. Sometimes this is put on so as to fall equally all around. It is no longer at the back than in the front. The circular shape makes it hang in full flutes and the edge enables it to stand off sufficiently from the face. It is not suited to toques with high feathers or any acute points.

Cutting the Cost of Winter Suits

We know it's a little early to talk of reducing prices, but we have too many suits on hand for this time of the Season and we're going to tempt you into buying them by cutting prices.

Think of it, the Winter has hardly begun and here we are with an offer of reduced prices on the very newest styles in men's and young men's styles.

We have a window full of them on display, so put the old rule, "seeing is believing" into play when you pass the store. A glance will fetch you inside quick.

We've been selling these suits for \$15, \$16.50 and \$18 all Season, but starting tomorrow and continuing for the balance of the month, we offer you your choice of the entire lot, at only

\$9.98 \$12.45 \$14.45

THE HUB CLOTHING STORE

VICTOR VIENER, Proprietor



Herman Wile & Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

The Ideal Bakery and Restaurant

During the busy Christmas season you may not have time to do your baking as you want to. You will find that we can supply your every want in Bread, Pies, Cakes, Cookies, Buns and Rolls.

If You Haven't Time to Go Home

for meals, you will always be welcome at our restaurant and will be served a meal that will satisfy you, both in quality and price.

Our Bread Trade Gets Bigger Every Day

Dolling & George