

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 ave. 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.

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

Folk We Touch In Passing By Julia Chandler Manz

THE EXCHANGE

The Man-of-Genius had such a tremendous faculty for understanding The Woman's thoughts even before she expressed them that it made her marvel.

"Nothing like it has ever come into my life before," she told him appreciatively. "As a girl I spent half my time in explanations to my mother, who never seemed able to understand my motives even after I had spent hours in laying them bare. Then when I married—"

"I know, my dear," answered The Man-of-Genius interrupting her recital. I do not wish to hurt you, but one has only to look into the stolid face of that husband of yours to understand. Forgive me for reading things so clearly. It is my love for you that gives me so keen a perception."

The Woman lifted eyes filled with pleading and gave a gesture of protest, but The Man-of-Genius was quite accustomed to having his own way, so he paid no attention.

"Life is very full of just such tragedies as yours," he told her. "Here you are, an exquisite bit of human mechanism mated to a coarse piece of clay animated by reasoning powers and perceptions utterly inadequate for the understanding of a mind filled with beautiful ideas. And because of some foolhardy words you said before

music was divine. Tickets for his concerts were in such demand that one had to secure them weeks ahead or miss the treat. And always he seemed to play directly to the heart of The Woman. His violin carried the appeal of his heart to hers as no other medium could have carried it, and when she was alone with him his argument against her right to live out her life with a man who was utterly incapable of appreciating and understanding her finer nature seemed entirely justified and so at last she yielded to his will, going away to a state where divorces are easily secured upon just no ground at all.

When The Woman was free from her shackles of marriage to The Hoxy Manufacturer she married The Man-of-Genius, and in the certainty of the perfect harmony of her new union she justified herself for the terrible blow she had dealt The Husband in the pursuit of her personal happiness until the closer contact with The Man-of-Genius revealed to her the abominable traits of an artistic temperament. He flew into violent fits of temper at the slightest provocation—or with no provocation at all—and when The Woman protested against the unfairness of his conduct to her he explained it as a part of his highly strung nature and seemed satisfied with the excuse. He subjected The Woman to long periods of cold-



"Life is Very Full of Just Such Tragedies as Yours," He Told Her. A priest you persist in living out the 'farce!'" Tears gathered in The Woman's eyes, and The Man-of-Genius, seeing gathered her tenderly into his arms and showered her with kisses, which he had no right to give nor she the right to receive, and when at last she released herself she was quite exhausted with her struggle against the ever-increasing desire in her heart to spend the rest of her life in the perfect harmony of companionship with him.

Along The Woman spent hours in thought. Her mind traversed the past. She had loved The Husband when she married him. He was a fine, substantial man, successful in his business; phlegmatic in his temperament; generous to The Woman even where he did not understand her, and loving her with unwavering faithfulness. She admitted his excellent qualities of character, but felt his deficiencies in the little niceties of life. And once she had known The Man-of-Genius the work of The Husband had seemed to her mind so prosaic and inconsequential.

Horticultural News

HOW TO KEEP FALL APPLES

Carefully Pick and Pack Fruit in Paper Boxes—Place in Cool Room, With Plenty of Air.

Every year there is a period of some weeks between the normal season of the autumn and the winter varieties of apples when there is an absence of nice, mellow fruit suitable for eating out of hand. The only known way of overcoming this natural condition is to manage to extend the period of the late autumn varieties. But there is the difficulty, to keep these varieties long past their natural period without great loss from rotting.

MOVING DORMANT PEAR TREE

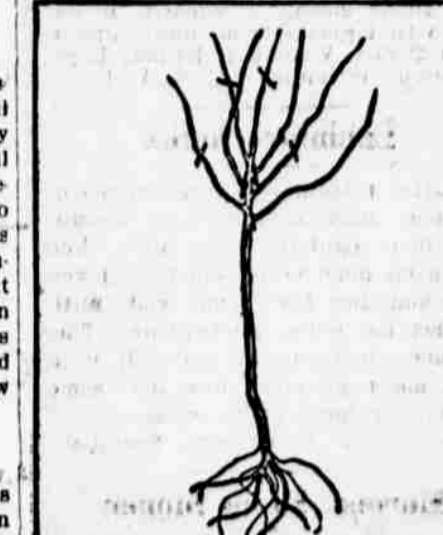
Task May Be Performed Without Slightest Injury—Sometimes Wise to Supply Little Rich Soil.

That is not a difficult task. When trees are dormant, or when the earth is frozen somewhat, dig around the tree at a distance of from two to three feet, and lift a considerable ball of earth with the uninjured roots, to the cavity previously prepared, and pack soil carefully about the roots. Trees thus moved should not be injured in the least, and instances are known where pear trees moved after they had been growing for a few years seemed to make a more rapid growth.

MAKING SURE OF NEW TREES

First, Be Careful That Soil is Well Prepared—Aim to Have Tree Straight—Paint All Wounds.

In planting trees I am careful first to prepare the ground well. Holes are dug 3 or 4 feet in diameter, or wide enough to accommodate the roots without doubling them up, writes Carl Schonewels in Missouri Valley Farmer. The roots are kept moist by pouring water over them. The tree is leaned slightly in the direction from which



the prevailing winds come, then rich, fine earth is packed firmly about the roots. I cut back the tree to give the roots a better chance, then prune the tree as it grows to make it grow straight, and produce a well-shaped head. Cut limbs off close to the trunk and they will heal over properly. The cross marks in the illustration show where the tree should be pruned before setting. Wounds should be painted over to keep fungous diseases from getting a start.



Were to Him Strange Beasts.

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 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!"

Woman Found Snake on Table. Somerbytown, 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.

Sad Days. Big sister was reading in her book of poems: "The melancholy days have come—the saddest of the year."

TOUCHES OF ECZEMA

At Once Relieved by Cuticura Quite Easily. Trial Free.

The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. Nothing better than these fragrant super-creamy emollients for all troubles affecting the skin, scalp, hair and hands. They mean a clear skin, clean scalp, good hair and soft, white hands.

How many men do you know who do just as they please? Don't worry about giving the devil his due; he'll get it.

A Bad Stomach Is a Foe to Be Feared

Nearly all illness has its origin in a weak Stomach and clogged bowels. Your food remains undigested and you are deprived of its health sustaining properties.

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

Children Cry for Fletcher's CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher...

DR. BRADBURY, Dentist. 26 YEARS IN OMAHA. Home treatment for Gum Diseases. Painless Dentistry; work guaranteed 10 years.

What the Doctor Knows KIDNEYS MUST BE RIGHT TO INSURE HEALTH. Few people realize to what extent their health depends upon the condition of the kidneys.

10c Worth of DU PONT Will Clear \$1.00 Worth of Land. Get rid of the stumps and grow big crops on cleared land. Now is the time to clean up your farm while products bring high prices.