

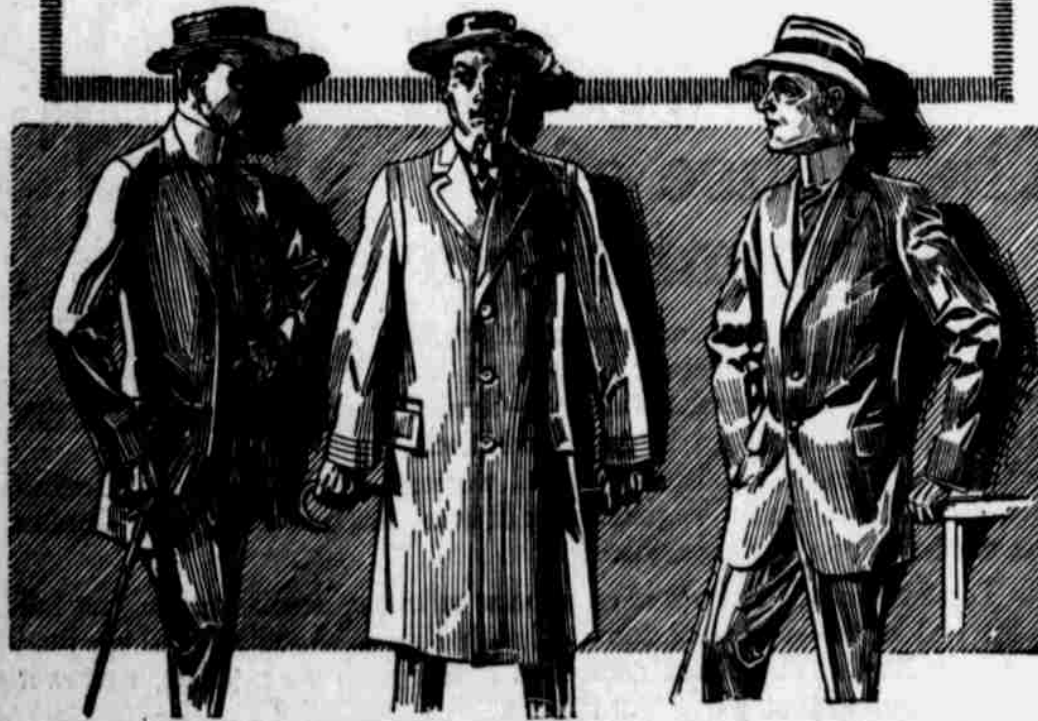
# Adler's Collegian Clothes

ONCE you try on an Adler Collegian Suit or Overcoat you won't have to be urged into buying. No sales argument will be necessary. Their pre-eminence is instantly apparent to one who knows and cares about clothes.

If you could realize the painstaking care, the rare skill, the fine materials and the expert workmanship that enter into the building of Adler's Collegian Clothes you would understand why their superiority is so conspicuous.

These unusual clothes sell themselves to you. \$15 to \$30 are the moderate prices.

DAVID ADLER & SONS CLOTHING CO. MILWAUKEE CHICAGO



### OVER THE OCEAN BY AIRSHIP

Another Aspiration for the Distinction of Flying Across the Atlantic.

Joseph Brucker's attempt to cross the Atlantic in a dirigible is especially characterized by his businesslike methods. Although the task that he set for himself was from the outset easier of success than that of his rivals, Messrs. Wellman and Vaniman, and although by the locality and time of his flight he excluded absolutely any chances of meeting storms, rough sea or bad weather of any sort, and also selected a shorter route, he first of all provided for the greatest possible safety of the crew in case of accident, by making the whole car of his airship, containing all the equipment, stores, instruments and the living accommodations, a thoroughly seaworthy motor-driven yacht, with two separate engines, also with masts and spars, that by tried and perfected methods can be launched with safety from the air into the sea at any time and at a moment's notice. This has been repeatedly demonstrated by launching the boat with its whole crew and equipment from a frame to which it was suspended exactly in the same way as it will be suspended from the balloon, and which was carried on the side of a moving steamer at the level of the boatdeck. Major Von Paraveval's invention enabled Brucker to concentrate all his machinery and equipment in one car, which it was easy to turn into a stanch watercraft. When the boat is launched from the balloon water anchors are used to hold the latter pointing into the wind and to slow down its speed. Thus the boat can never hit the water broadside or at a speed of more than ten miles an hour.

In spite of these fundamental precautions, Mr. Brucker and his advisers, noted experts in German aeronautics and meteorology, have been themselves the most skeptical critics of their chances. Their airship Godard has now been reconstructed three times to keep abreast of the most recent advances and experiments in dirigible navigation. From the

outset they trusted only to a perfected and well-tested type and so built their ship after the Paraveval model. When the methods of launching the boat had been thoroughly tried, the next and most severe tests were applied to the power plant and the propelling machinery.

Comfortable bunks for the crew are below deck; gasoline is carried in fire-proof tanks along the bottom of the boat. With a partial "deck" with staircases and doors, this spacious boat looks exactly like a small river steamer, and it is difficult to imagine it 1,000 feet above the sea.

The ship is now being rapidly completed for trial trips in Germany and early shipment to the Cape Verde islands. With an airship that is now a regular Paraveval of the approved and tried type, and capable of making safe and extended trial flights even under the difficult air conditions of the temperate zone, complete success may now be reasonably expected. Captain Joerdens, its commander, for long a noted pilot of spherical balloons, has been for the last half year carefully trained as a pilot of Paraveval airships under so competent a teacher as Lieutenant Stelling—Scientific American.

### WHERE DOES THE SHOT LAND?

Wealthy Patients Found in Sanatoria Run for Benefit of the Poor.

Attention is called by the New York Medical Journal to the fact that many persons of wealth are taking advantage of sanatoria in the west by occupying them to the exclusion of the poorer persons for whom they were intended. The editor discusses the matter in an article, entitled "A Particularly Mean Swindle." He says:

"Throughout the drier part of the country, particularly in the west, there are a number of sanatoria of what might be called a semi-charitable nature. These are supported in two ways—by a weekly charge to the patients, insufficient to pay expenses, and (to the extent of the deficit) by liberal donations from wealthy and kind-hearted well-wishers. The actual cost of keeping a patient at such

an institution is about \$15 a week, but the usual charge is only \$7. Such sanatoria are in a position to do an immense amount of good in taking care of persons of moderate means without the sacrifice of their self-respect, but in practice the accommodations are almost completely filled by patients quite well-to-do, and even moderately rich.

"It is not an uncommon thing, we understand, to see phittical women bedecked magnificently with diamonds dining at some such sanatorium, where inquiry discloses that they are paying only the low rates established for the poor. The meanness of thus taking advantage of charity is not mitigated by the fact that influence has been brought to bear in favor of these wealthy women by an influential politician, some donor to the institution, or even the family physician.

"Leaving to one side the adamant heart qualities of people who will take advantage of such a situation, and to which it is useless to appeal, we may remark that the wrong done to poor patients is great, inasmuch as they are forced into county and state sanatoria, where the conditions are frequently very bad, or into cheap boarding houses, where they are not much better; second, that this state of affairs prevents the establishment of private sanatoria in the proper region, because the patients who might be legitimately expected to fill such institutions are taking shabby advantage of their ability to supplant their poverty-stricken fellow consumptives in places rightfully belonging to the latter; and, third—and this statement will appeal, we believe, with great force to those responsible—the state of affairs is becoming notorious, which will quickly dry up the fount of misapplied charity.

"The doctors who have aided in this mean imposition have, we are sure, been deceived by the patients they have helped, and a word of caution to them will suffice."

New Resource Map of Utah. Valuable to homeseekers and investors. Shows everything up-to-date a map can show. Limited number for sale by state conservation commission, 215 Felt building, Salt Lake City.

### New Books

**Fiction.**  
**CHRISTOPHER**, by Richard Pyne. 51 Pp. H. B. Houghton, Mifflin company. To tell the story in detail would spoil the reader's pleasure. It suffices to say that the book is a picture of contemporary English life—the story of the conflict of passion and idealism in the lives of a group of charming and very human characters. It is full of strong situations—full, too, of delicate observation and delightful humor, and full, everywhere, of a vital sense of life.

**THE BLIND WHO SEE**, by Marie Louise Sadon. 41 Pp. H. B. The Century company. A blind violinist adores his wife, who is very tender and sweet with him. So sensitive is the man to her presence that in a concert hall when he comes forth to play he invariably faces toward his wife, wherever she may be sitting. Presuming on a sort of false security Nona allows her interest in another man to grow until she has got both him and herself in the toils. Finally the man declares he can stand it no longer—that either they have to go away together or he must go alone. What follows is dramatic and absorbing, and few writers handle so frankly, yet delicately, a triangularized love story.

**THE GUARDIAN**, by Frederick Orin Bartlett. 49 Pp. H. B. Small, Maynard & Co. A novel of the great woods, breathing the keen air of the out-of-doors and portraying the rugged characters of the lumbermen with a skill which surpasses any previous attempt to show them as they really are. The central theme is simple, and in its broad application to the life of men and women in general possesses a fundamental quality that gives it wide appeal.

**THE LONELY QUEEN**, by H. C. Bailey. 32 Pp. H. B. George H. Doran & Co. Queen Elizabeth is the lonely queen, a maid with a face of ivory and hair of gold. We encounter her first as a little child, spying on her much-married father, the bluff King Hal, as he is courting his fifth wife. Across the pages we have glimpses of kings and cardinals, brilliantly conversing and in the midst sits the queen, untrusting and untrusted.

**THE WRONG WOMAN**, by Charles D. Stewart. 28 Pp. H. B. Houghton Mifflin company. The scene of this story is laid on a Texas sheep ranch, but close enough to a thriving country town to prevent the reader from becoming lost in the average story of ranch life. The alternation between town and country present the background for a tale of the usual western type, exciting and sufficient unto the day or hour of recreation.

**THE HOUSE ON THE MALL**, by Edgar Jepson. 304 Pp. H. B. G. W. Dillingham company. The unravelling of the mystery of a daring robbery committed in a fashionable London neighborhood is the theme on which this story rests. Sleuths from Scotland Yard are put upon the case and the detectives go from one clue to another with the plot growing deeper all the time, which is finally worked out to a logical conclusion.

**THE BROKEN WALL**, by Edward A. Steiner. 23 Pp. H. B. Fleming H. Revell company. Prof. Steiner has the story-teller's knack and uses his art with skill in this collection, where will be found dramatic tragedy and profound pathos in strong contrast with keen humor and brilliant wit.

**Miscellaneous.**  
**THE TRUTH ABOUT AN AUTHOR**, by Arnold Bennett. 154 Pp. H. B. George H. Doran company. In this little essay the author treats himself and his own literary career to the same ruthless realism which has brought him, through his fiction, to the forefront of our novelists. He writes with the humor characteristic of his smaller books. But for the first time some cold facts are put into print about authors, publishers, editors, reviewers and readers.

**THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF AN ELDERLY WOMAN**, 270 Pp. H. B. Houghton Mifflin company. This unusual narrative concerns itself with the relation of youth to age, with the "superiority" of the younger generation over the older, and with the danger-speed with which time flies in the present age. The story told has the pathos that makes a direct appeal to the reader's heart, but it has, too, a kindly humor and a ripe human wisdom that make it unique and thoroughly readable.

**THE AMERICAN WOMAN AND HER HOME**, by Mrs. Newell Dwight Hillis. 136 Pp. H. B. Fleming H. Revell company. These articles, when published separately, called forth widespread expressions of appreciation and their worth and practical value make this a most suggestive and stimulating little volume.

**THE SUNDAY NIGHT EVANGEL**, by Louis Albert Banks. 68 Pp. H. B. Funk & Wagnell's company. A series of discourses primarily addressed to young people on subjects of present-day importance.

**THE FACTORY**, by Jonathan Thayer Lincoln. 109 Pp. H. B. Houghton-Mifflin company. The author, who is a mill owner, makes a compact study of the history of the factory system, beginning with its rise out of the old feudalistic conditions of labor, through the industrial revolution, down to the present time, with its many complex tendencies fraught with hope and danger for the future.

**A VOYAGE TO THE ARCTIC IN THE WHALER AURORA**, by David Moore Lindsay. 215 Pp. H. B. Dana Estes company.

The book contains a description of the whaler's trip from Dundee to Newfoundland, from which place for several months it was engaged in seal fishing off the Labrador coast. Much interesting information regarding the seals, their habits and the methods of capturing them is given. It is after the sealing season is finished that the search for the Greeley expedition is started. Later the vessel makes a whaling trip to the coast of Greenland. The lands visited, the inhabitants, the hunting of wild animals and birds are all described.

**SOCIAL FORCES IN AMERICAN HISTORY**, by A. M. Simons. 218 Pp. H. B. The Macmillan company. The author has sought to begin at the origin of each line of social progress, and has first endeavored to describe the steps in mechanical progress, the social classes brought into prominence by the mechanical changes, then the struggle by which these new classes sought to gain social power, and, finally, the institutions which

## WONDERFUL BARGAINS for SATURDAY



### Imperial Leather Turkish Rocker

# \$9.15

This rocker is extra large and roomy with a broad, spacious seat that is rest inviting—one that you can throw yourself into when you are tired and weary and really feel that you have found the ideal comfort rocker. It has a very artistic back, deeply tufted, with deeply ruffled edges to back and down the front; has best of steel springs, strongly secured. The platform base is made of selected solid wood and has large claw feet. This is a rocker that is built for service, upholstered throughout with guaranteed Imperial leather which looks like the best grade of genuine leather and wears exceedingly well. The biggest bargain ever offered at the price.

### Take a year or two to pay for what you buy



**SEILER'S SPECIAL KITCHEN CABINET**—It provides a convenient place for every article of daily consumption. Made of the finest selected seasonable oak and finished to withstand generations of every day use. For tomorrow at the special price of..... **\$24.10**



**WHITE ENAMELED REFRIGERATOR**—Has hard wood case, white enameled lined, mineral walled filled. Trimmings are of solid brass. Built on the cold dry air principle with large roomy ice compartment. **\$6.85** An amazing value at.....



**Princess Go-Cart** **\$8.39** Complete with hood and storm dash

This high grade go-cart folds completely with one motion. Hood and all. Frame is made of heavy tubular steel, wheels fitted with heavy cushion tires. Entire body and auto hood of finest grade leatherette. Complete without mud fenders at price quoted above.



**BEAUTIFUL DRESSER**—This elegant dresser may be had in mahogany or golden oak finish. The handsome French beveled glass mirror is set in an attractive frame beautifully carved at the top and bottom. This is a splendid value at the **\$8.35** low price of.....



**VELVET RUGS**—Another remarkable offering; rich Oriental or floral designs, soft weaves. Have no other means to wear them—bare. You'll surely agree with us that they're worth double the price. **\$11.50** For tomorrow only.....

1414-16-18 **HARTMAN'S** 1414-16-18 Douglas St. Douglas St.

were created as a consequence of the study.

**SPIRITISM AND PSYCHOLOGY**, by Theodore Flournoy. Translated by Hereward Carrington. 26 Pp. H. Harper & Bros. The book begins with a brief account of the results of an extensive inquiry, conducted by the author, into alleged supernatural facts—this being a study, from the psychologist's point of view, not only of the facts, but of the subjects who experienced them. Mr. Carrington has contributed a number of foot notes.

**WHERE THE MONEY GROWS**, by Garret Garrett. 6 Pp. 10 cents. Harper & Brothers.

A series of vignettes of Wall street and the financial district, in an easy conversational style, showing the human nature of high finance—and low—without its technicalities. The old habits and the superstitions of men in the street are discussed, and there is genuine color in the book.

**THE MANSION**, by Henry Van Dyke. 61 Pp. Harper & Bros.

In clean-cut, colorful narrative and dialogue it compares the earthly mansion and possessions of a wealthy man, his attitude toward them, and the principles by which he has guided his life, with that other mansion he had prepared for himself in the great beyond, whither a death-like dream carries him on Christmas eve.

### STORKS START TOWN RIOT

Grandma Dopes a Row Over New Color of the Baby's Hair.

Flatboat, farm wagon and automobile parties which came in excursion masses and at special rates to see the outcome of the trial of practically all adult Woodland, Pa., following upon the heels of a general town riot over the color of a baby's hair, were treated to a climax that was not expected. A preacher brought about peace when the feud seemed destined to become a fixed one, and as hundreds sang the "Doxology" the court, in the person of Magistrate Stengle, wiped the case off of the docket.

The remarkable scene was the outcome of the recent arrival of a golden-haired, blue-eyed baby in a home where only black hair had heretofore grown. The mother-in-law, Mrs. John A. Paradise, openly charged her son's wife, Mrs. William Prutzynka, with having missed

storks. After an exchange of personal opinions the two women began pulling hair.

At this juncture their respective husbands arrived upon the scene, and a pitched battle ensued, in which not less than a dozen prominent citizens took a hand before the arrival of Mayor Luther Moore upon the scene.

A truce was declared only to be broken. While the battle raged Mayor Moore, finding himself unable to cope with the situation, telephoned to Magistrate Stengle of Seaford for assistance. Hastily securing a large touring car, the magistrate summoned Constables Stoen and Thorn and as many other men as the car would hold and ordered the chauffeur to make a record run.

The distance of five miles was made in exactly eleven minutes. Springing from the auto in the midst of the rioters, the officers began making arrests. They locked the prisoners in the Methodist church, around which the battle raged. Twenty-three men and several women were taken into custody before anything like order prevailed. All were finally released on giving security for their appearance before Magistrate Stengle in Seaford the next day.

Long before the hour set for the trial teams of every description began pouring into Seaford, loaded with witnesses and curious people from the surrounding country, while a large flatboat, chartered for the occasion, brought several hundred more, at excursion rates, to attend the trial.

Calling a few of the leading men of the town together, Mr. Bunstein and Mayor Moore adjourned to one of the dressing rooms. Over one hour elapsed, with only an occasional angry voice to be heard, while the crowd anxiously awaited the outcome. With his face wreathed in smiles, Mr. Bunstein finally advanced to the magistrate's desk and stated that all had agreed to stop the fight and court adjourned.—Philadelphia Record.

### HAPPENED IN THE OZARKS

Missouri Bear Story Distanced All Competitors for the Medal.

"Bear stories," said the civil engineer, "I'll tell you one. We were building a railroad bridge some years ago down in the Ozarks. There were about seventy-five of us in camp, mostly Greeks and Italians. One day a native came in and reported that he had chased a bear into a cave near camp. We decided to get that bear on the following Sunday.

"The day came and we armed for the attack. I had a gun. The Greeks and Italians took axes and picks. We found the cave, and I led the way, lantern in one hand and gun in the other. The others all followed. The entrance led into a rather large room from which a narrow passage led into a black void beyond. There was room for but one man at a time to squeeze through this passage. However, we all got through, and had gone about 100 feet back into the cave when there was a growl ahead. Everybody stood to whatever arm he possessed, and when I saw a dark object moving about I aimed at it and fired. There was instantly a scream of terror and rage, and all seventy-five of us started for the entrance. I was in front, and was about the last man to reach the narrow passage between the reception hall and the main lair. When I got there the place was choked with Greeks and Italians, all of them fighting like so many wildcats. I was as desperate as any of them, and began clawing them out of the passage like a dog digging for fodder. I finally got into the passage, scraped four or five of the Greeks and Italians off my back and dashed out of doors. I was the first man out. About three minutes later a wrestler came out. He was built like a wrestler. One ear was hanging and both his eyes were closed. He was saying something from Plato. Five other men came out in the next five minutes. None of them had any clothes on. Some of them kept right on running toward the camp. Two of them ran a little way off and lay down on their backs. The last man out was a little Sicilian. He was crying softly and rubbing his fists in his eyes. He did not look like a man who had been in the presence of death, but resembled a lost child.

"Well, we all went home. We never saw anything more of the bear, nor did anyone around camp ever mention it again. As Sam Bernard says, it was a sufficiency."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

## What Our School Childrer Ar Doing--XL



EIGHTH A AND B GYMNASIUM CLASS AT KELLUM SCHOOL.