

# Best Story You Ever Heard

## Journal Prize Competition

Prizes for stories printed on this page are awarded as indicated. For the contest week the Journal will again offer \$5, first prize; \$3, second prize, and \$2 third prize, for "the best story you ever heard." It is not required that stories be original, but new and good stories, retold in the writer's own words, will be considered in the competition. Write only on one side of the paper, giving name and address with each story. Specify if you want your initials used as signature. Do not send clippings or enclose stamps, as manuscripts will not be returned. Stories should not exceed 300 words, and should be of a humorous nature. Omit introductions, and be brief. Checks will be sent prize winners. Address, Best Story Editor, Journal, Minneapolis, Minn.

### FIRST PRIZE.

This Story Gets \$5.

### He Knew the Rules.

An elderly gentleman one day encountered his young son, who had a conspicuously black eye and bore other unmistakable signs of a scurrilous life. He said, sternly: "My son, what have you been doing?" "Fighting," he sullenly replied. "Doesn't the good book tell you to turn the other cheek when some one strikes you?" "Yes, but, dad, I did, honest! And John hit me on the nose. I call that a foul, and I pitched into him and licked him good and plenty. And, dad, this last rather explosively, 'he's been to Sunday school just as much as I have and he ought to have known the rules!'" —Hazel Bailey. Custer, S. D.

### SECOND PRIZE.

This Story Gets \$3.

### Job Was "All Right."

During the exciting times of the last presidential election a Sabbath school teacher was teaching a class of fifteen or twenty little boys about patient old Job—how many severe trials he was called to pass thru, and especially how badly he was afflicted with boils. At the close of her talk to test their memory she said: "Now what was the matter with Job?" "The whole class sung out in unison: 'He's all right.'" —M. H. S. Willmar, Minn.

### THIRD PRIZE.

This Story Gets \$2.

### An Eloquent Compliment.

A Kansas preacher tells the following story: "I remember one instance, about ten years ago, when I was preaching in Walla Walla, Wash. There was no negro preacher in town and I was often called upon to perform the marriage ceremonies between negroes. One afternoon after I had married a young negro couple, the groom asked me what was the price for the service. "Oh, well," said I, "you can pay me whatever you think it is worth to you." The negro turned and silently looked his bride over from head to foot, then slowly rolling up the whites of his eyes to me, said: "Lawd, mah, you has done ruined me fer life." —O. E. Warberg. Osakis, Minn.

### The Retort Courteous.

At an election a candidate solicited "I would rather vote for the devil than you," was the reply. "But in case your friend is not a candidate," said the solicitor, "might I then count on your assistance?" —E. J. B.

### The Bicycle.

A little girl in one of the country schools of this state has composed a short story of 250 words. The subject to be written upon was "A Story of Some Bicycle." The following article is what she wrote: "My dear aunt had a bicycle. One day she went out riding on it. When aunt had ridden about a mile from home, and as she was riding swiftly down a hill her dress got caught in the chain, causing her to fall off and break the bicycle. My story thus far is about fifty words in length; the other 200 my aunt says she will have to write with the remains of her broken bicycle." —Bertel Meuring.

### A Genuine Solitaire.

One morning a lady from Oil City went into Tiffany's great jewelry store and said she desired to purchase a diamond. "I understand solitaire diamonds are the best," Mr. Tiffany, she said; "please show me some of them." "Here is a nice solitaire," answered the silver-haired diamond prince. "How do you like it?" "Pretty well," said the rich lady, revolving it in her fingers. "It shines well, but are you sure it is a solitaire, Mr. Tiffany?" "Why, of course, madam." "Well, now, if you warrant it to be a real, genuine solitaire, Mr. Tiffany, I don't mind buying it for my daughter Julia—and come to think, she continued, as she buttoned her side-button kid gloves and took her parasol to leave, "if you've got five or six more real, genuine solitaires, just like this one, I don't mind taking 'em all so as to make a big solitaire cluster for myself."

"Yes, madam, we'll guarantee it to be a real solitaire," replied Mr. Tiffany, and then the head of the house went up to his private office, and in the presence of four hundred clerks sat down and wrote with his evening paper still in his hands, "I guarantee that the diamond named was a genuine solitaire. As the lady bore the certificate from the big jewelry palace she observed to herself: 'There's nothing like knowing you've got the real, genuine thing! It's really so satisfying to feel sure!'" —V. G. B. St. Anthony Park, Minn.

### An Important Call.

Mr. Jones was returning from a spree at his club and suddenly became conscious of the fact that he was standing against a lamp-post with his evening paper still in his hands. Opening it, his eyes fell upon the words, "Wanted, a bright, intelligent traveling companion. Apply to Mr.

John H. Smith, 444 West Forty-fourth street." "I started at once for Forty-fourth street. "Is this 444 West Forty-fourth street?" he asked a policeman. "Yes." "And does Mr. Smith live here?" Mr. John H. Smith of 444 West Forty-fourth street? "He does." Mr. Jones rang the bell, and to the man who answered his ring he asked, "Is Mr. Smith at home—Mr. John H. Smith of 444 West Forty-fourth street?" "Yes, sir." "I wish to speak to him, to Mr. John H. Smith of West Forty-fourth street. Yes, very important." Mr. Smith, aroused from his slumber, came. "Are you Mr. John H. Smith of 444 West Forty-fourth street?" asked Mr. Jones. "I am."

"Are you Mr. John H. Smith of 444 West Forty-fourth street who advertised for a bright, intelligent traveling companion?" "What has that to do with your presence here?" "Well, Mr. Smith—Mr. John H. Smith of 444 West Forty-fourth street, I came to say that I couldn't come!" Brookings, S. D. —A. Y. L.

### Mr. and Mrs. Sodom and Gomorrah.

A former bishop of the Episcopal church of Indiana once preached to a black congregation. At the conclusion of the discourse, several of the negroes crowded about the preacher and praised his sermon, saying it was the best they had ever heard. One enthusiast exclaimed: "Bishop, you tol' us things we neah know befo'." "Indeed," said the bishop, gratified at the praise. "What was it I told you that you never knew befo'?" "Bout Sodom an' Gomorrah. Why, bishop, I always thought they was a man an' his wife." —Mrs. L. B. Marshfield, Wis.

### True to Feminine Nature.

It distressed Miss Willing to find how much the little girls in her Sunday school class thought about dress and outward adorning. She lost no opportunity to tell them how slight was the importance of such things. "We reason I didn't come last Sunday because my coat wasn't finished," said small Mary Potter one day, when questioned as to her non-appearance the week before. "My old coat was so old that it wouldn't come off, and a place where the buttons had torn thru."

"But, Mary dear," said the teacher, gently, "you know it's not the outside that really matters." "Yes, I know," said little Mary, "but, Miss Willing, mother had ripped the lining out, so there wasn't any inside to look at!" —I. A. S. McIntosh, Minn.

### He Waited.

One day Mr. and Mrs. Mayfair went shopping. "Supposing you wait here in this comfortable seat by the elevator while I match these two samples of ribbon," said Mrs. Mayfair sweetly to her husband, who had been entrapped into going shopping with her. When she came back she said contently: "Have I kept you waiting an un-pardonably long time, you poor dear?" "Oh, I haven't minded it," he said, cheerfully. "I just jumped on to a car and ran on to the league grounds and saw most of the ball game, and then I took a little spin in the park with Dorton in his new auto. Did you match the samples?" "One of them. It's so provoking, I'll have to come in again tomorrow, for they are closing the store now." Owatonna, Minn. —M. K.

### More Eating than Seeing.

George Ade, the humorist and playwright, recites in a story of a farmer who went to a large city to see the sights. The rural visitor engaged a room at a hotel and before retiring asked the clerk about the hours for dining. "We have breakfast from 6 to 11, dinner from 11 to 3 and supper from 3 to 7," explained the clerk. "What time air I goin' ter git ter see the town?" —Bertel Meuring.

### Such a Fuss Over Such a Trifle.

During the Boer war an English soldier had his thumb shot off during the progress of one of the battles. Dumb-founded he turned to the adjacent man to him in the ranks, who was an Irishman and burst out: "What shall I do? I am disgraced for life." The Irishman examined the bloody hand, stopped chewing his tobacco and then said: "What is that to make such a fuss about? Look at poor Sam who is lying there; the durn Boers just shot his head off, and he doesn't say a word about it either." —Bertel Meuring.

### Contradictory Rules.

"It seems to me," said Uncle Silas Sassafras, as he read the rules and regulations tacked on the door of his room at the Hyprise hotel, "that these hotel people just systematically try to bleed people." "What is it, father?" asked his wife. "Don't blow out the gas," and another says, "Gas burned all night will be charged extra." Now what's a fellow to do?" —M. S. T.

### Baptist Fish.

A Baptist minister, fishing near Cape Cod, caught a strange fish, and asked of the skipper: "What manner of fish is this, my good man? What has a curious appearance?" "Yass! Only been round here this year." "What do you call it?" "What call them Baptists." "Why so?" "Cause they spile so quick arter they come out of the water." Portland, Ore. —M. S. T.

### A Bad Spell.

Fred's father and mother had the habit of spelling out some of the words of a sentence, when they did not want the little fellow to catch on. He was just learning to spell words of three letters himself, and he was impressed that spelling was a family accomplishment and something of a family secret. One day, father brought home a preacher to dinner, and mother, who did not expect company, had rather a small meatpie as the piece de resistance of the meal. It did not promise to do more than go around, if carefully di-

vided, and she warned Fred not to ask for a second helping. "Now, Fred, do not be a little pig, and ask for a second piece of meatpie," she said. Fred took the injunction to heart, and went thru the ordeal gallantly until his father pressed the preacher to have a second helping of the pie. Then turning with some disgust and interrogation to his mother, he asked: "Mother, is the preacher a p-i-g?" —Buck. Winnipeg.

### Something Else to Think Of.

A sad-looking man went into a chemist's. "Can you give me," he asked, "something that will drive from my mind the thought of sorrow and bitter recollection?" And the chemist nodded and put up a little dose of quinine and wormwood and rhubarb and epsom salts, and a dash of castor oil, and gave it to him, and for six months the man could not think of anything in the world except new schemes for getting the taste out of his mouth. —Mrs. E. A. Cottonwood, Minn.

### A Streetcar Incident.

A woman with a basket full of laundry made a little delay on trying to get on the streetcar the other day. The conductor was up in the front part of the car collecting fares, stopped for an instant and cried out to those standing in the vestibule, "All right back there," as he was about to ring the bell. "No, for pity sakes wait till this woman puts her clothes on," cried a rear passenger. —J. A. Laurium, Mich.

### Those Needless Questions.

One morning when the walks were covered with sleet and ice, a business man was making his way to his office. He saw a lady a few feet in front of him fall heavily on the ice. He stopped to her side and said, "Madam, did you get up?" "Oh, no," she replied. "I sat down to pick a four-leafed clover." —P. C. Cummings, N. D.

### The Quiet Man.

A young divine was once introduced to a quiet-looking man at a party. The young man was enthusiastic over literature in general and Dante's "Divine Comedy" in particular, so he soon shifted the talk around to the last-named subject. The quiet man didn't appear to know much about this famous

work, so the young man proceeded to enlighten him. The quiet man listened politely until the young divine said: "And over the gate of the inferno were these words, 'Leave hope behind, all ye who enter here.'" "No, it wasn't," interrupted the other, "it was: 'Lasciate ogni speranza voi ch' intrate.'" —R. F.

### Handicapping the Minister.

On a very cold day, when the church was inadequately warmed, he preached from a hot text. At the conclusion of the service he reached over the pulpit and said in a tone audible to the whole congregation: "Deacon Craig, do pray see that the church is properly warmed this afternoon. There's no use in my preaching to sinners of the dangers of hell when the very idea of hell is a comfort to them." —F. M. B.

### In Utah.

First Mormon—You say your wife is 40? Second Mormon—Yes. First Mormon—How would you like to change her for a couple of twenties? —C. M.

### Easily Solved.

The schoolmaster asked the pupils: "Suppose in a family there are five children and the mother has only four potatoes to give them. Now she wants to give to every child an equal share. What is she to do?" Silence reigned in the room. Everybody calculated hard. Finally, a little boy stood up and gave the unexpected answer: "Mash the potatoes, sir." —R. E. S. Fort Dodge, Iowa.

### Had Notified Him Already.

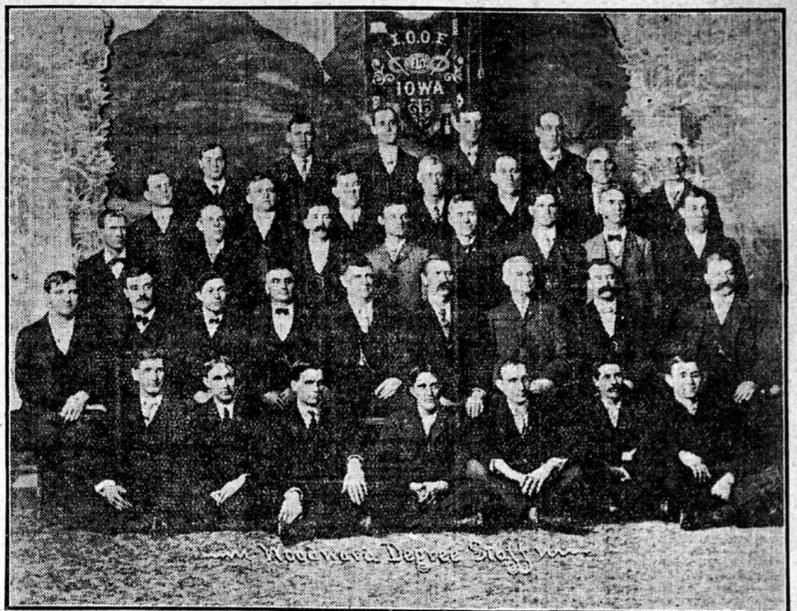
The editor had written a great and comprehensive article on some great and comprehensive subject, but, as usually happens when an editor has thrown himself sympathetically into a marvelously deep topic, he had made some minor mistakes. The editor's wife was in a car and there she met a lady who knew something of this great and comprehensive subject herself. She complimented the editor's wife on the editor's great effort. "But," she added, "you must tell your husband that he does not know everything." "I just said the editor's wife, gathering her skirts to descend to terra firma, 'I have already told him that.'" —X. G.

### Among Desperadoes.

An Englishman, who went over to Ireland, at a railway station overheard this conversation between two wild-looking peasants: "I'm just after bein' to Kilpatrick," says one. "An' I," replied the other, "am after bein' over to Kilmory." "What murder are they, are!" thought the Englishman. "And to think they talk of their assassinations so publicly!" "And where are ye goin' now, Jim?" asked assassin No. 1. "I'm goin' home to Kilmora," was No. 2's reply.

The Englishman's blood curdled. "Kilmora, is it?" said the other. "Faix, you'd better be comin' wid me to Kilmumale!" The frightened Englishman took the next train back to Dublin, and returned by the first boat. —E. A. Hagaman. Madelia, Minn.

# Odd Fellows of Small Iowa Town Have Champion Degree Team



CRACK DEGREE TEAM OF ODD FELLOWS LODGE OF WOODWARD, IOWA.

### Special to The Journal.

Iowa Falls, Iowa, May 26.—A small Iowa town of 800 persons has the champion Odd Fellows' degree team, and it will go to Toronto, Can., this year to defend the title won at the sovereign grand lodge sessions of the order in Baltimore and Des Moines. The team is made up of business and

professional men of the place and mechanics and farmers in about Woodward, Iowa. Their success is due to untiring efforts to exemplify the section Odd Fellows' degree team, and every new idea or innovation that will better the degree work is at once adopted by the team and put to use. The team has exemplified the work before many conventions and grand lodge sessions of the order, in addi-

tion to appearing in the contests arranged at every meeting of the sovereign grand lodge. A great addition to the work is a splendid orchestra that is used in the degree work. Under the direction of the captain, every member has labored incessantly for improvement, and as a result, no finer drilled degree team is found in the country.

### TOW IMMENSE RAFT OF LOGS MANY MILES

Boom Containing 2,500,000 Feet Is Transported on Lake Superior With Two Tugs in the Lead.

### Special to The Journal.

Lake Linden, Mich., May 26.—A big raft containing 2,500,000 feet of white pine logs, has been successfully towed on Lake Superior, from Sauk's Head point, Marquette county, to Pequaing, on the southern shore of Keweenaw bay, where the timber will be converted into lumber at the mills of Charles Hebard & Son of Philadelphia. Two tugs, the

Morse and the Hebard, of the Hebard fleet, did the work, and not a stick of timber was lost. It was the second raft taken over the course by the same tugs this season, the first boom, however, containing but 1,500,000 feet. The logs were cut last winter by Hebard & Son from their timber holdings in the vicinity of Sauk's Head lake.

The log loader which the Milwaukee company sends out annually over its various lines in northern Michigan for the purpose of picking up the logs that may have fallen from cars while in transit has been in commission lately. On the average, the "pick-up" train recovers about 30,000 feet of timber, which are sorted out and turned over to the different concerns to which they belong.

### ALGER RENTS SUMMER COTTAGE.

St. Ignace, Mich., May 26.—Senator R. A. Alger of Detroit has rented the Gilbert cottage on Mackinac island for the summer and is expected to spend several months there this season. His daughter, Mrs. H. D. Sheldon, has taken two cottages, those of Colonel Heckler and A. T. Brewer.

### Suits and Skirts

We have left four very pretty all-silk crepe de chine dresses for misses; very handsomely trimmed with tucks and lace insertions in shades of sky blue, tan, brown and creams; were \$7.50, now..... \$18

One lot of ladies' suits, nicely trimmed Eton jackets; were \$25.00; now..... \$5.00

One lot of ladies' skirts; all the latest styles; were \$7.50; now..... \$1.98

### Shirtwaists

Very pretty lace trimmed and tucked lawn waists; were \$2.50, now..... \$1.50

Very Pretty lawn waists with embroidery fronts; were \$1.00, now..... 48c

### Corsets, Undermuslins

50c Corsets, all sizes, choice..... 25c

\$1.00 Corsets, all sizes, choice..... 45c

\$1.50 Corsets, all sizes, choice..... 69c

\$2.50 Corsets, all sizes, choice..... 98c

50c Drawers and Corset covers..... 25c

85c Gowns, Skirts and Covers..... 45c

\$1.25 Gowns, Skirts and Covers..... 69c

\$1.00 Dressing Sacques..... 45c

\$1.50 Moreen Petticoats..... 89c

\$2.50 Taffatine Petticoats..... \$1.48

### Laces

Maline—Splendid quality in fifteen very select shades; always 25c yd, closing at..... 16c

Black Silk Oluny Bands—Not many patterns, but all good and well worth 15c per yard; closing..... 4 1/2c

### Notions

Ladies' Single Pad Garter, worth 19c; now..... 10c

Basting Cotton, always 5c; now..... 3c

### Stationery Dept.

Score Cards, genuine linen, hem-stitched border; worth 35c; to close, per dozen..... 14c

Hurd's Box Paper, worth 50c; to close..... 25c

Remex Fountain Pens, worth \$1.50; to close..... 75c

Ideal-really Glued Scrapbook, worth 50c; to close, each..... 22c

### Camera Dept.

Photo Mounts, values to 50c; closing price, per dozen..... 25c

Albums, leather-covered; sizes from 2 1/2-2 1/2 to 4-5; always 50c; closing price, each..... 25c

Developing Paper, including Aryo, Cyko, Photograph and Rotox; sizes 6 1/2-8 1/2 and 8-10; worth to 90c; to close, per dozen..... 40c

Sensitized Cloth, size 5-7; worth 50c per dozen; to close..... 25c

FOR SALE Display Fixtures, Window Trees, T Stands, Glass Stands, Mirrors, Triplicate Mirrors, Power Sewing Machine, 1 Carpet Machine, Counters, Showcases, Etc.

YOU CAN USE THE GOODS

# THE NEW STORE

## Big Closing Out Sale

Monday--Big Bargains at Poverty Prices

The backward weather of the past week has been a menace to business in general, but to us, our Closing Out Sale has gained new ground each day. If you haven't taken advantage of this Tremendous Slaughter

## Come to Our Monday Poverty Sale

Poverty prices will rain like torrents in every department.

J. G. LUND J. F. ELWELL, Mgr.

### Dress Goods Dept.

Two pieces Rain-Proof Cloths, 56 inches wide; in brown and black broken plaids; were \$2..... \$1.25

52-inch Granite Cloths, blacks, browns, green, tan and cardinal; were \$1, now, yard..... 55c

45-inch Black Shark Cloths, 69c; were \$1.00, now, yard..... 69c

45-inch Cream Voile; were \$1.25; now, yard..... 79c

### Glove Dept.

Ladies' Pure Silk Gloves in brown and white; were 50c; now..... 25c

Ladies' Long Silk Lace Mitts, in black and white; were \$1.49, now..... 98c

### Neckwear and Hdkfs.

Real Lace Collars, closing at one-half regular price; a snap for some one.

Real Lace Handkerchiefs, beautiful things; value from \$1 to \$12 each; closing at just one-half these prices.

### Silk Dept.

36-inch Heavy Black Taffeta, guaranteed; was \$1.65; now, per yard..... 98c

27-inch Colored China Silks, were 60c; now, per yard..... 25c

Eight pieces Fancy Stripe Silks, suitable for waists and suits; were \$1.25; now, per yard..... 49c

Six Pieces Colored Chiffon Faille, were \$1.25; now, yard..... 59c

### Gents' Furnishings

Men's Latest Styles Negligee Shirts; all sizes; \$1.00 values, for..... 79c

Men's 3-Ply Linen Collars; 25c The latest; 3 for..... 25c

Men's Four-in-Hand Ties, latest colorings; 50c value, for..... 25c

### Boys' Suits

Boys' Linen Pants, 3 to 15 years; were 50c, now..... 20c

Boys' Suits, all wool, small sizes; were \$5.00, now..... \$1.95

Buster Brown Suits, 3 to 8 years; were \$5, now..... \$2.85

### Jewelry Dept.

Sterling Silver and 14 kt. gold-plated hat pins; were 50c, now..... 23c

Solid Gold Baby Rings, set in opals, garnets, turquoise and emerald doublets; were \$1.00, now..... 48c

Fancy Mounted Back Combs, in shell, ambers and pearl, gray; were \$1.25, now..... 48c

High Grade Fans, in silk gauze, with ivory sticks solid silver spangles and lace trimmings. A beautiful gift for graduation; value to \$5.00, now..... \$1.98

Silk Gauze Fans, slightly soiled, in pink, blue, white and black; were 75c, now..... 29c

### Umbrellas, Parasols

Ladies' All-Silk Umbrellas, best Paragon frames; natural wood handles; were \$4, now..... \$2.48

One lot of Ladies' Silk Parasols, navy blue, blacks and creams; \$3.00; now..... \$1.50

Gents' All-Silk Umbrellas, best Paragon frames, natural wood handles; were \$3.50, now..... \$1.98

### Linens, White Goods

Hair Line Dimities, fine sheer quality; over 500 yards; worth 25c yard; closing out sale..... 12 1/2c

Table Linen, 72 inches wide; extra heavy satin damask; five handsome designs; regular price \$1.25 per yard..... 98c

### Wash Goods

Nub Crash Suitings in five pretty shades; has sold at 25c per yard; closing at..... 10c

Silk Eoliennes, in pink, light blue, red, tan, helio and brown; 36 inches in width; should sell at 59c per yard; closing at..... 39c

### Hosiery, Underwear

Misses' and Boys' three and four thread lisle fast black Hosiery; splendid durable quality; cheap at 30c a pair; closing at..... 19c

Boy's Balbriggan Drawers, knee and ankle length in all sizes; regular 25c per pair; closing..... 19c

### Leather Goods, Belts

One lot of White Duck Belts, with nickel or gilt buckles; were 15c; now..... 7c

10-inch Sea Lion Hand Bags, with inside coin purses; were \$1.25; now..... 89c

### Trimmings

Black and white applique, worth up to 98c, now..... 25c

A few Persians Bands, always sold at 35c; now..... 20c