Prizes for stories printed on this page are awarded as indicated.

For the coming week The Journal again offers $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 to prize winners.

Write name and address plainly on each story you send.

Address, Best Story Editor, Journal, Minneapolis.

FIRST PRIZE
This Story Gets $5.

Changed the Name.

Cumso—Well, Cawker, did you name your new baby George Dewey?

Cawker—No.

Cumso—You told me that was your intention.

Cawker—Yes.

Cumso—Then why didn't you?

Cawker—We decided, upon second thought, to name her Elizabeth.

—Mrs. C. A. Anderson.

Osakis, Minn.

SECOND PRIZE
This Story Gets $3.

The Efficacy of Prayer.

Years ago, an old darky, whose master had some fine, fat turkeys, made up his mind that he must have one of those turkeys and as he tells the story he sets to work to get it by prayer.

"I pray the Lord," he said, "dat he would send me one of dem turkeys. I prayed, that way mornin' and ebenin' for a week, but still dat turkey didn't come, and I tell you my mouth was just a-waterin' for it. So I says to myself, I must change my prayer and so I prayed one ebenin' dat the Lord would send me after the turkey, and, brethren, dat turkey was here before daylight."

—G. M.

Lake City, Minn.

THIRD PRIZE
This Story Gets $2.

Fresh.

The woman was doing her marketing, and it was a question of eggs.

"Are you quite sure that these eggs are fresh?" she asked.

"They are, madam."

"You will guarantee them?"

"I will, ma'am."

"But how am I to know that you know they are fresh?"

"My dear lady," said the exhausted shopman, with incisive emphasis, "if you will kindly step to our telephone and ring up our farm you will hear the hens that laid them still cackling. I'm afraid I can't say any more than that."

Jamestown, N. D. —R. D. C.

The Reason Why.

Little Jack—Boohoo! Picture fell on papa's toes.

Mother—You mustn't cry; you should have laughed.

Little Jack—I did.

—William Bydal.

Crookston, Minn.

A Fault That Was a Virtue.

The mother of the family stood in the reception hall with her eyes fixed on the rather dowdy applicant for a position in her nursery.

"Why were you discharged from your last place?" she asked shrewdly.

"Because I sometimes forgot to wash the children, mem."

"Oh, mama," came in chorus from the children hanging over the stairs, "please engage her!" —M. C.

City.

Luck vs. Science.

Will H. Cohen, a comedian well known in burlesque circles, is noted for his quick, witty retorts and luck at games of chance.

One evening Mr. Cohen was engaged in a game of poker and, as usual, was winning heavily, when an onlooker addressed him as follows:

"Mr. Cohen, you are having phenomenal luck."

"My dear sir," was Cohen's reply, "Jew luck is always better than Christian science." —L. R.

A Daughter's Lament.

Zeruble Garvey had died at an advanced age and left several children to inherit his small property. Martha, the youngest, a maiden lady of 40, was worried about the failure of the heirs to agree on the terms of their father's will. Martha, herself, while sympathic and always kind to her father in his old age, was suspected of having counted up her share of the estate years before death placed it in her hands.

Talking over the will with a neighbor, she expressid much concern.

"David and Adriah ain't satisfied," she said, "Jerry says he's going to have it in court and Mahella an' her husband is going to make trouble. Do you know," she continued in the tone of one imparting a confidence, "I sometimes almost wish father hadn't died at all."

Lincoln, Neb.

Going East.

A young lady and gentleman of Oregon, were in conversation, and the young lady announced that she was going east.

"To Boston?" inquired the young man.

"No."

"To New York or Baltimore? I have relatives there."

"Oh, no, to Montana." —G. H.

Pembina, N. D.

Why She Married Him.

They were talking about a friend who had married a bishop stationed in Kamschatka, or some other heathen land.

"I never could understand why she married him," said the young woman. "She seemed the last girl on earth to marry a bishop. She cared so much more for theaters and concerts than she did for church work and sewing circles."

"Girls are pretty wise nowadays," said the young man, "and they generally have a good reason for marrying the way they do. A girl friend of mine married a doctor, so that she could always be well for nothing, and maybe this girl married a bishop so that she could be good for nothing."

Northfield, Minn. —H. C. W.

St. Louis Man in Paris.

"It is no easy job to get on a streetcar in Paris. When each seat is taken the guard puts up a sign, 'Complet.' I met a man from St. Louis over there, and when I asked if he had not about exhausted his guidebook, he said: 'Yes, I've been to pretty near every place in the old town except one. Every time I have tried to get out to Complet the damned cars were full.'"

—C. M. B.

Tuesday's Menu.

It was Tuesday morning, the clothes had been washed, dried and folded the day previously, and common sense pointed to the fact that it was ironing day, but cautious Scandinavian Tillie, the new maid, was not going to make the mistake of going ahead before being sure that she was right.

Before committing herself to the obvious task, she poked her head into the dining room to say, appealingly:

"Meesis, I skuld like to speak something."

"What is it, Tillie?"

"Skal I cook some flatiron?" asked Tillie earnestly. —V. C.

Grand Forks, N. D.

What's in a Name?

One evening at dinner, a lady who had the reputation of being the most inveterate "kicker" at the hotel, asked the waiter why the dessert served her was called "ice-cream pudding."

"If you don't like it, ma'am, I can bring you something else," the negro politely replied.

"Oh, it's very nice, indeed," said the lady. "The name is all I object to. If they call it ice-cream pudding they should serve ice cream with it."

"Well, ma'am," replied the waiter, "that's just our name for it. Lots o' things called that way. You don't get no cottage with a cottage pudding."

Duluth, Minn. —L. L. M.

The Brute!

"Well! well!" he exclaimed as he tackled her first pie. "Where did you get this?"

"I made that out of Mrs. Stroke's cookbook," replied the young wife. "It's a——"

"Ah!" he broke in, "this leathery part is the binding, I suppose."

—T. K. W.

An Incident of Shiloh.

During the battle of Shiloh a German officer hurriedly rode up to an aid and inquired for Grant.

"That's him with the fieldglass," said the aid.

Wheeling his horse about, the officer furiously rode up to the general, and touching his cap, thus addressed him:

"Sheneral, I vants to make vun report; Schwartz's battery vas took."

"Ah," said the general, "how was that?"

"Vell, you see, sheneral, der sheshenists come up in de front of us; der sheshenists flank us, and der sheshenists comes up in der rear of us, und Schwartz's battery vas took."

"Well, sir," said the general, "you, of course, spiked the guns?"

"Vat?" exclaimed the German, in astonishment, "schpike dem guns, schpike dem new guns!—No, it vould schpoil dem."

"Well," said the general, sharply, "what did you do?"

"Do? Vy we took dem back again."

St. Thomas, N. D. P. M.

No Chinese Need Apply.

"Here's a letter from Mirandy, at college. She says she's in love with ping-pong."

"She is, hey? Well, she'd better give him up; we ain't goin' ter stand no Chinamen marrying inter this family." —Miss Annie C. Elfstrum.

Willmar, Minn.

What Became of Jenkins.

A chemist who for many years was the manager of a concern in Massachusetts, manufacturing various high grade explosives, recently revisited the place of his former employment.

During a talk with his old friends of the institution, he made inquiry with reference to a certain colleague of the name of Jenkins.

"By the way," said the chemist, "what has become of Jenkins? Fine fellow."

"Fine chap, indeed," agreed the foreman, "and very skilful in the use of chemicals. But a little absent-minded—Jenkins. See that discoloration on the wall over there?"

"Why, yes; but what has that to do with Jenkins?"

"That is Jenkins." —J. P. B.

The Intelligent Witness.

A Scandinavian who had just come over was to act as a witness in an accident case, and the lawyer was to question him. The first question put before him was:

"What do you do?"

"Oh, I is not feeling very vell."

"I didn't ask how you felt, but what you did."

"Oh! I work."

"Well, we all know that you work, but we want to know what kind of work you do."

"Why, I do hard wurk."

"Of course, that's true, you do hard work, but what kind of work? Do you work in a factory, or store, or what?"

"Oh, ja, I wurk in a fac'try."

"Now, that's very good, we found out that much; but now we would like to know what you make in that factory."

"You wunt to know wut I make? Vell, I make dollar and a half a day."

—T. S.

Discounting the Future.

A lively pupil at a seminary asked the preceptress for permission to drive out with a gentleman.

"You know the rules of the institution," was the naswer. "Is he your father?"

"No."

"Is he your brother?"

"No."

"Are you engaged to him?"

"No; but I expect to be before I get back."

Her answer carried the day.

—Mrs. G. E. C.

An Oklahoma Cyclone.

A southeast wind hurled tumbleweeds and thistle thru the air at a thirty-nine-mile gait, and my gate went, too. All my stoves were drawn up out of the chimneys; the strong wind blew in at the neck of a bottle and blew the bottom out. Alabama wagon tracks passed over my farm by the thousands. The strain on my wire fences was so great that staples were drawn out of the north side of the posts. A kerosene barrel standing on the porch was sucked out of the bunghole and turned inside out, like a lady's slipper. The dirt blew from a posthole near the pigpen and left the hole sticking out of the ground about two feet, with no dirt around it.

"Well, well," says the tourist, "Didn't that cyclone hit you, too?"

"No, it never touched me, but it took the shirt I had on and one of the straps off my left boot and carried them over into Colorado."

—Ellis Storey.

Doing for the Parson.

The old custom of having the minister and schoolteacher "board round" had not been forgotten. The parson is a successful circuit preacher, who in his early days was sent as a missionary to Florida. The town was off the railroad line and was sparsely populated. The new minister gathered the people and told them that he intended to establish a church; that churches brought schools, schools settlers and settlers prosperity.

"I have no money," he said, "but I intend that you people care for me. What can you do for the preacher? I don't intend to put the burden of my living on any one family, but upon you all, turn and turn about. I will not go, however, where the latchstring is not hanging out of the door. What can you do for the preacher?"

One old lady, who had a dim recollection of a small church in the pine woods of Georgia, when she was a girl, said:

"I kin eat him, but I can't sleep him."

"That's good," responded the parson. "Now, who next?"

"Well, if Sister Jenkins is gwine to eat him, I'll agree to sleep him, but I can't wash him."

"That's good, who's next?" Here another sister spoke up. "Well, I reckon I can wash him, but I ain't much on biled shirts."

Whether any one was found to "bile" the parson, the story does not state. —W. M. C.

Grand Forks, N. D.

Restaurant Names.

At Montreal the advertising manager of the Canadian Pacific is a man named Ham, and the city ticket office is in charge of a man named Egg.

The two are fast friends and if both happen to be out of town at once, inquiries for Ham and Egg are frequent.

By a coincidence, both report to an official named Bacon, whose chief clerk is named Brown.

Recently Ham and Egg were both in Bacon's office. The telephone rang and Brown answered. The following conversation took place.

"Who is that?"

"This is Brown. Do you want Bacon?"

"No, I don't want bacon, brown or any other way."

"Well, Ham and Egg are here. Do you want either of them?"

"No, I don't. Central cut that cheap hashhouse off the line."

Copper Cliff, Ont. —Mrs. J. P. B.

THE FASTEST ATLANTIC LINER

THE NEW CUNARDER "LUSITANIA," WILL BE ONE AND ONE-HALF KNOTS AN HOUR FASTER THAN THE FASTEST OF THE GERMAN FLEET.

Special Correspondence of The Journal.

LONDON, July 14.—With the new Cunard liner, Lusitania, launched a little while ago on the Clyde, and her sister ship, the Mauritania, to be launched on the Tyne early in the autumn, England will once more wrest from Germany the blue ribbon of the Atlantic, and possess the two biggest and fastest ships afloat.

For some time the Kaiser Wilhelm II, with a speed of 23½ knots an hour, has held the ocean record. The Lusitania and the Mauritania will have a speed of twenty-five knots. To make the new Cunarders 1½ knots faster than the Kaiser Wilhelm II, their engine power has to be over 60 per cent greater. The indicated horsepower of the German flyer is 38,000; that of the Lusitania will be between 68,000 and 70,000. Her boilers will eat up coal at the rate of 1,000 tons every twenty-four hours. She will have four screws propelled by turbine engines, which will ensure an entire freedom from vibration. She is 790 feet in length over all, 88 feet broad and 60 feet 6 inches moulded depth—which means that she is 84 feet longer, 16 feet greater in beam and 8 feet deeper, with a displacement of 40,000 tons—as against the German record breaker's 36,600 tons.

When the captain of the Lusitania paces his bridge, he will be about 110 feet above the line of the keel of his vessel. From the gaping mouths of her four monster tunnels, down which two passenger trains might be run abreast, smoke will issue at a height of 154 feet above the bottom plates. She will be lit by 4,500 electric lights. She will carry 550 first-class, 500 second-class and 1,300 steerage passengers, with a crew all told of some 800 hands. And because of the big engines and enormous amount of coal she will have to carry, there will be precious little room left for cargo.

Each of the floating palaces will cost, when completed, $6,500,000. The British government puts its hands in the British taxpayers' pockets to help the Cunard company out, lending it over $12,500,000 to defray the cost of construction at 2¾ per cent interest, and guaranteeing a subsidy of $750,000 a year for a score of years. In return, the entire Cunard fleet is at the disposal of the admiralty in case of need.

TYPESETTING BY WIRE.

Special Cable to The Journal.

Milan, July 28.—A young Ligurian printer, named Cava, has invented a method of typesetting by telegraph. He couples the Hughes instrument with a monotype composing machine, and, instead of the message being printed on the tape of the receiving apparatus, perforations are made on the monotype paper bands. Completely successful experiments have been made with the new invention.

LET HARTMAN "FEATHER YOUR NEST."

We extend to you the freedom of this store

There's a feeling of friendliness existing between this store and its customers that is very noticeable to all. We feel it and the customer feels it. We make people know we're glad to serve them—that they are favoring us when they buy goods here and that we count it a privilege to have their names on our books. We extend to you the freedom of this store—we invite you to select everything you need and leave the matter of payments to us. We'll arrange the terms to suit your convenience. And please always feel free to ask for special favors.

This letter testifies to the fact that Hartman NOT ONLY advertises to cancel indebtedness in case of the death of the breadwinner of the family, but that he DOES as he advertises.

Minneapolis, Minn., March 17-1906.

Hartman Furniture & Carpet Co.,
City.

My kind sirs:

I want to express my thanks to you for your kindness to me ever since I purchased my goods. I was very unfortunate to have sickness almost since the day that I bought my goods and you have never bothered me for my payments, and it would have been impossible for me to pay you as I have two children sick with dyptheria, and now I am so unfortunate as to lose my husband. Sending me this receipt in full is a great kindness and I want to thank you from the bottom of my heart.

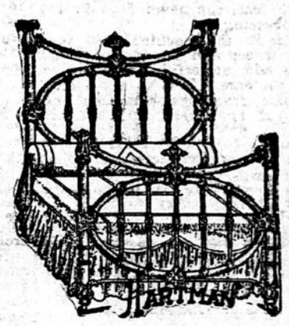
I will always speak a kind word for Hartman and his way of treating poor people.

Yours truly,
Hanoria McKinney

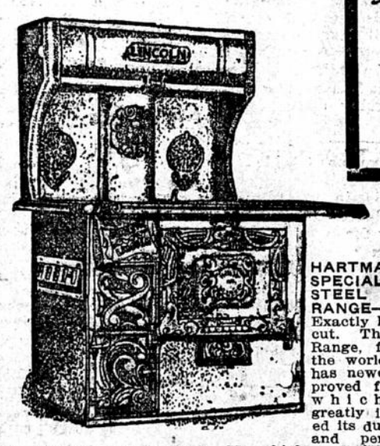
240-14 Av. S.

It pays YOU to have your account with Hartman, because you are protected at all times. No payments required while sick or out of work. In case of death, all payments cease.

HARTMAN'S SPECIAL STEEL GO-CARTS—This cart is made under our own supervision and is steel constructed throughout, including handles. It folds up compactly so that it may be taken on street cars. Has rubber tired wheels, is fitted with brake and back is reclining and has elastic canvas filling. It is altogether the most comfortable and durable go-cart on the market. Hartman's special sale price.....$2.55

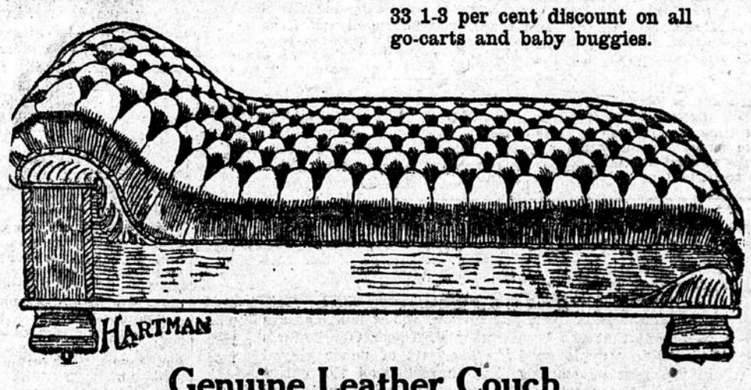


HARTMAN'S IRON BED SPECIAL—(Like cut.) The elaborate heavy chills and mountings on this bed give it a most attractive and pleasing appearance. The design is one of rare beauty and the tubing is very massive. It's made exclusively for the Hartman chain of 22 stores in large quantities, and the price is exceedingly low for a bed of such great value. Finished in four coats of heavy baked-on enamel, and finished in gold or any of the popular colors or combination of colors desired. Special at.....$7.50



HARTMAN'S SPECIAL STEEL RANGE—Exactly like cut. This Range, famous the world over, has newest improved features which have greatly increased its durability and perfection in baking and cooking. Has high warming closet, folding tea shelves and poise oven doors. It is fitted with a duplex grate for burning coal or wood. Large oven of non-warpable construction, insulated at exposed points. Hartman's special price.....$21.50
Full nickel trimmed.....$25.50
Terms: $2.50 cash and 50c weekly.

33 1-3 per cent discount on all go-carts and baby buggies.



Genuine Leather Couch

The frame of this massive couch is made of genuine quarter sawed oak throughout and very strongly constructed. Has beautiful carved ornamentations. It is of full steel construction; the springs used in this couch are oil tempered and absolutely guaranteed. The covering is of the best grade of genuine leather, neatly tufted and hair and moss filled. Hartman buys these couches for 22 great stores, therefore he is able to sell them at the extremely low price of.....$30.25

Terms, $3.50 cash and 50c weekly.

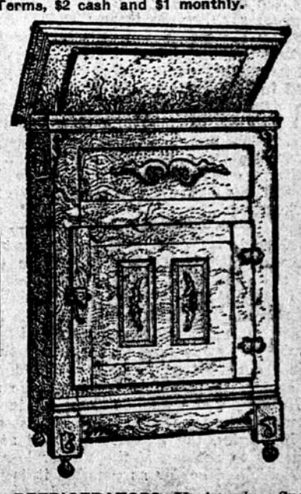
HARTMAN'S MORRIS FRAME CHAIR SPECIAL—Exactly like illustration, made of selected solid oak, handsomely carved, claw feet, hand polish finish, cushions are upholstered in best grade of imported French velours, full spring seat and back. Buying these chairs in large quantities for our 22 stores enables us to low price sell them at the exceptionally low price.....$9.75
Terms, $2 cash and $1 monthly.

HARTMAN'S DRESSER SPECIAL—(See above cut.) Made in beautiful ly polished golden oak. Has double swell top drawers and carved mirror frame set with heavy bevel mirror. This dresser is made especially for us and is of superior quality. We buy them in such immense quantities for our 22 great stores that we are able to offer them at this most extraordinarily low price of $10.25
$1.50 cash and 50c weekly.

TERMS:				TERMS:			
$25 Purchase,	$2.50 Down,	$2.00 a Month.		$100 Purchase,	$10 Down,	$6.00 a Month.	
$50 Purchase,	$5.00 Down,	$4.00 a Month.		$150 Purchase,	$15 Down,	$8.00 a Month.	
$75 Purchase,	$7.50 Down,	$5.00 a Month.		$200 Purchase,	$20 Down,	$10.00 a Month.	

HARTMAN'S

22-24-26 Fifth Street South.



REFRIGERATORS—Hartman's Special Refrigerator, has large hardwood cabinet, finished in oak, nicely ornamented with carving. This cabinet is of most durable construction and is guaranteed to give lasting service. The walls are filled with charcoal, has a large ice chamber and is made on a strictly new principle of cold air circulation. Hartman's special price for all week, an extra large size.....$10.75
$1.00 down and 50c a week.