

THE BISMARCK TRIBUNE

Entered at the Postoffice, Bismarck, N. D., as Second Class Matter.

GEORGE D. MANN Editor

Foreign Representatives G. LOGAN PAYNE COMPANY CHICAGO Marquette Bldg. DETROIT Kresge Bldg. PAYNE, BURNS AND SMITH NEW YORK Fifth Ave. Bldg.

The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and also the local news published herein.

MEMBER AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATION SUBSCRIPTION RATES PAYABLE IN ADVANCE Daily by carrier, per year \$7.20 Daily by mail, per year (in Bismarck) 7.20 Daily by mail, per year (in state outside Bismarck) 5.00 Daily by mail, outside of North Dakota 6.00

THE STATE'S OLDEST NEWSPAPER (Established 1873)

STUNG—1,000 TIMES!

At 85, Dr. C. C. Miller of Marengo, Ill., looks back on 59 years of successful bee-keeping. He had tried 14 different kinds of work before that.

In 1861 his wife caught a swarm of bees and hived them in a sugar barrel. Dr. Miller became so interested that he made bee-keeping his life work.

Now he sells 20,000 pounds of section comb honey yearly and is worth nearly \$2,000,000.

He has been stung 4,000 times, has become immune from bee sting, and has invented a successful treatment which brings him a considerable income.

WHEN WOMEN BEGIN

Two Illinois women have marched upon New York City to "drive the devil out of the world's most sinful island." Which causes many a smile upon Broadway.

A typical New Yorker was asked if he thought the "devil drivers" would get very far in New York.

"Well, they may get as far as the Grand Central station," he replied.

They will, as a matter of fact, get farther.

The women may not do all they have mapped out for themselves, but you may be sure of it, the devil aimed at will breathe more freely when he hears the missionaries have purchased their return tickets.

It is history that when women start something they usually finish it, even though they must pass the battle on to their daughters' daughters.

DIVINE RIGHT

Newspapers lately have been printing a picture of former Emperor Carl of Austria and his family in their temporary home in Switzerland. There sits Carl, divested of the uncomfortable trappings of royalty, and wearing a neat business suit.

As Carl Hapsburg, he looks like any father who has come home from the office, and is passing the lovely spring evening on the front porch, surrounded by his family.

The family presents a picture of contentment in which Carl Hapsburg seems on the point of saying: "Ma, this is the life!"

But "Divine Right" comes along and says: "Carl Hapsburg, what do you mean by sitting here on your porch taking it easy? Think of yourself, a Hapsburg, shirking your divine mission!"

Whereupon Carl, stepping out of the picture of contentment, tries a pitiful return from Elba. And the sad world, seeing the little man playing Napoleon, at length discovers something to laugh at.

SAWDUST FOR FOOD

Sawdust as a stock food is the newest of scientific agricultural achievements.

The process necessary to the utilization of the waste wood is known as hydrolization. As perfected through experiments at the University of Wisconsin 25 per cent of the dry weight of the wood is converted into sugar and the rest of the wood fibre or cellulose is changed considerably in physical character and solubility.

Three cows were used as an experiment. In the first and third periods the cows were given an excellent ration consisting of alfalfa hay, corn silage and concentrate mixture of 55 parts of ground barley, 30 parts of wheat bran and 15 parts of linseed meal.

In the second feeding period the hydrolized or treated sawdust was substituted for a part of the barley in the mixture. Two pounds of sawdust were used in place of one of barley. The grain mixture then consisted of 30 parts of sawdust, 40 parts of ground barley, 30 pounds of wheat bran and 15 parts of linseed meal.

The cows kept up their production during this period and maintained their weight even better than on the ration fed which contained silage and grains exclusively.

A RARE DISH

Your back-yard garden won't be complete unless it has rows of lettuce and radishes. Especially radishes. The amateur gardener figures he has a garden if he can see the first promise of the new radish leaves coming out of the ground.

And when he garners his first crop and takes them into the house to the Missus, he does it with the peacock air that he displayed when the first son was born.

The radish originated in Asia and has been cultivated for over 8000 years.

There are people today who don't care for the

radish as a food, any more than some care for olives or mushrooms. But the ancients were keen for radishes. When the Greeks served feasts to Apollo in the temple of Delhi, the radishes came in all dolled up on platters of gold, while turnips and beets were served on lowly platters of lead.

One Greek thought well enough of the radish to make it the theme of a book, and Pliny discoursed at length upon it. But gardeners of modern days had better not try to compete with the old-timers in raising radishes for weight. Pliny tells us about one that weighed 40 pounds.

The radish may have become dwarfed in size, through the ages, but serve them with a cellar of salt and fresh bread and plenty of butter and you'll agree that the quality is better than ever—especially if they come from your own garden.

TAXING BACHELORS

Castling about for new sources of revenue, several states are picking on bachelors. The Legislature of Montana has voted to tax them \$3 a year each.

The tax is small but is the principle right? The taxers proceed on the assumption that all bachelors are a self-centered lot who have only their selfish selves to care for.

But what of those bachelors who, in order to devote their lives to invalid parents or other dependent relatives, make sacrifice of their more romantic affections?

Should these be penalized by special taxes? And what of those bachelors who think they serve society in that by making no choice of a wife they avoid making a bad choice? Such a policy deserves, at least, respect and consideration.

The bachelor tax would assess a penalty against a man who remains single rather than make a mistake, while we continue to give legal sanction to the folly of the man who leaps into matrimony before he looks, only to land in divorce court later. Of course, there can be no objection to taxing bachelors who stay single just because it is more convenient and comfortable to be single than married. But how are such slackers to be distinguished from bachelors-by-circumstance and bachelors-on-principle?

Taxes on bachelors are not new. The ancient Romans tried to punish bachelors by enacting a law that declared all bachelors incapable of inheriting legacies. However, the law brought no relief and the high-living bachelor population is blamed, in part, for the decline and fall of the Roman empire.

The sun never sets on the British empire's troubles.

Standard Oil of Nebraska declares 200 per cent stock dividend. Times are hard.

Tobacco man says Julius Caesar smoked weeds. This proves the world never changes.

Chicago meat packer says prosperity will be back by October. Yes, yes, what year?

If you ever paid for a cablegram, you don't wonder that so many countries want to own the lines.

EDITORIAL REVIEW

Comments reproduced in this column may or may not express the opinion of The Tribune. They are presented here in order that our readers may have both sides of important issues which are being discussed in the press of the day.

SYNTHETIC RUBIES

Synthetic rubies, or renovated rubies, have become in recent years rivals of the blood red gems fashioned by the alchemy of nature. At a recent jewelers' convention the story of their creation was told.

Large solitary rubies appeared on the Swiss market in 1890, and, there being no ruby mines in the Alps, the origin of the stones, which were all of rare beauty and exceptional size, was a mystery. An investigation revealed that a minister of the gospel had succeeded in fusing the ruby chips thrown away by lapidaries and was growing rich through his magic secret. Scientists argued that, as a ruby is simply oxide of aluminum with a small amount of oxide of chromium to give it color, the fusion of the two metals should create rubies.

Prof. Vermeil, a famous French scientist of that period, set to work on the problem. He used a modified oxyhydrogen torch, made of two tubes, one inside the other. The inner tube, which held the oxygen, extended a foot beyond the outer tube, which held the hydrogen. Powdered oxide of aluminum, with a touch of oxide of chromium, was placed in a sieve bottom box in the top of the inner tube.

When the torch was lighted a small hammer began to tap the powder box and small particles fell into the flame. At first the heat was tempered so that it merely warmed an earthenware rod placed to catch the falling powder, which gradually formed a pyramid. The heat was then increased and the apex of the pyramid became molten. The powder fusing as it fell added to the mass, which finally cooled into a red, pear-shaped crystal. This crystal was a ruby as genuine as any ever dug by the turbaned slaves from the mines of Asia.

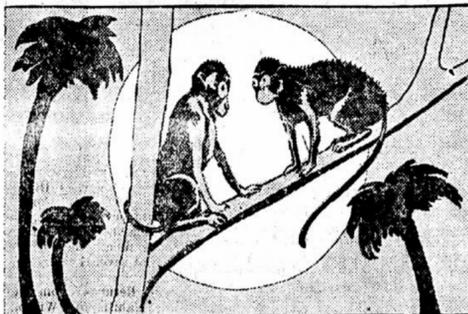
This is the method followed by all later chemists. Synthetic rubies are identical physically and chemically with natural rubies in structure, hardness, color, and brilliancy, and can be manufactured to any size.—New-York Post.

HAIRCUT, SHAVE AND SHAMPOO



ADVENTURES OF THE TWINS

By Olive Barton Roberts



On One Limb Sat Two Monkeys

Away went Nancy and Nick and Mr. Flippety-Flap to the island of Farthest-Ever to hunt up the Monkey Pathway.

The Green Shoes that the twins wore were necessary to cross before you come to this particular place. That's one peculiar thing about any island, indeed, that you may have noticed. You always have to cross water, before you come to it. You simply cannot reach it by land, even the back way.

But just before they left the shore, Flippety-Flap stopped suddenly. "Tut!" cried he. "Not tut but tut me, children. It's my fault! I forgot! We've gotta go to China first."

"Why?" asked Nick, curiously. "To get some rice. Monkeys like rice."

"Wouldn't the grocery store do?" suggested Nancy. "Grocery store!" repeated the fairy-man thoughtfully. "Yes, that's a good idea if you've any money."

But nobody had, so China it was, and turning around they crossed some mountains and lakes and forests and a desert, and another ocean until they came to it.

By this time it was evening, but bright moonlight, so they had no trouble at all in locating the place. The Coconut-Palm Hotel was a queer sort of a house to live in, mostly top, like a telephone pole. The first, second, third and fourth stories were just stories—nothing more. But the fifth story consisted of large branches and leaves branching out like great fans. On one large limb sat two monkeys, outlined plainly against the moon.

"There they are!" whispered Nancy. (To be continued)

BLACK BEAUTY, FAMOUS FILM, SHOWS THRILLING CROSS COUNTRY RACE

Racing for a greater prize than any purse ever posted at a track, Harry Blomefield rode Black Beauty cross-country against Jack Beckett on Lightning. Again and again the positions of the racers changed, through many chance happenings and desperate risks taken by one and then the other of the riders. For Beckett, bankrupt and hounded by bailiffs, a fortune and a girl he desired depended upon the outcome of the race. Harry rode to save Jessie Gordon from a life of misery as the wife of a scoundrel.

Black Beauty knew well that the winning of the wild race was vitally important to his human friends, and he strained every nerve to the utmost to catch and pass the flying thoroughbred ridden by Beckett. Lightning knew only that he was being cruelly beaten and spurred, and must run his best to avoid punishment.

Now on the rough road, now clearing stone walls and hedges to take

A RAW, SORE THROAT

Eases Quickly When You Apply a Little Mustersole. And Mustersole won't blister like the old-fashioned mustard plaster. Just spread it on with your fingers. It penetrates to the sore spot with a gentle tingle, loosens the congestion and draws out the soreness and pain. Mustersole is a clean, white ointment made with oil of mustard. It is fine for quick relief from sore throat, bronchitis, tonsillitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuralgia, headache, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of the back or joints, sprains, sore muscles, bruises, chilblains, frosted feet, colds on the chest. Nothing like Mustersole for croupy children. Keep it handy for instant use. 35c and 65c jars; hospital size \$3.00



UPTON TO BE STATE DEPUTY

Minot, N. D., April 15.—F. C. Upton, United States commissioner and well known law enforcement advocate, had been named first deputy to F. L. Watkins, state prohibition officer in charge of the Minot district, according to an announcement made today by Mr. Watkins.

Mr. Upton has been working with both federal and state officials in the offensive against whisky runners and his joining the state force will bring about close co-operation between the two sets of officials. Mr. Watkins said, no announcement has been made relative to the number of men Mr. Watkins will have in this district.

WEATHER REPORT

For twenty-four hours ending at noon April 15. Temperature at 7 A. M. ... 22 Highest yesterday ... 57 Lowest yesterday ... 31 Lowest last night ... 22 Precipitation ... None Highest wind velocity ... 25-NE

Forecast. For North Dakota: Fair and continued cold tonight and Saturday.

WHERE BUNGLER DOES HARM

Always Makes a Mess of His Own Life and Too Frequently the Lives of Others.

Bunglers are frequently talked above their ability to perform. To be sure they want to be rated well among their friends and frequently go to the limit in telling others what they are going to do. That's how George got into the hospital. It seems George and another colored chap did the gardening on a certain man's estate in the Middle West. One morning George didn't turn up. "The master went to Sam and said: 'Sam, where's George?' 'In de hospital, sah.' 'In de hospital; how did that happen?' 'Well, you see,' replied Sam, 'George is married and he's been telling me for a long time as how he's goin' to lick his wife. 'cause her naggin', and yistiddy she done hear him at it. Dat's all.' And how many there are like him. They are going to turn the world upside down until they meet face to face with the facts.

After the bunglers get in their work it's impossible for anyone else to make a good job of it. They take perfectly good reputations and leave them pretty poor examples of what is good. No wood butcher ever made a bigger mess of good lumber than has many a bungler made of other people's lives. And these artists even bungle up their own lives. They get their heads full of notions that lead to folly. Like guns, they go off half-cocked and the damage can never be repaired. Careless of the facts, they frequently make assertions that are far from true and act according to what you expect of such creatures. Every effort added seems to add to the confusion.—Grit.

LEAGUE FORMS PUBLISHING CO.

Articles of incorporation filed with the secretary of state include: People's Cash Store of Devils Lake; capital stock, \$15,000; directors, J. H. Ryan, John McCauley, Wm. T. Olson, T. H. Maloney, Martin Olson.

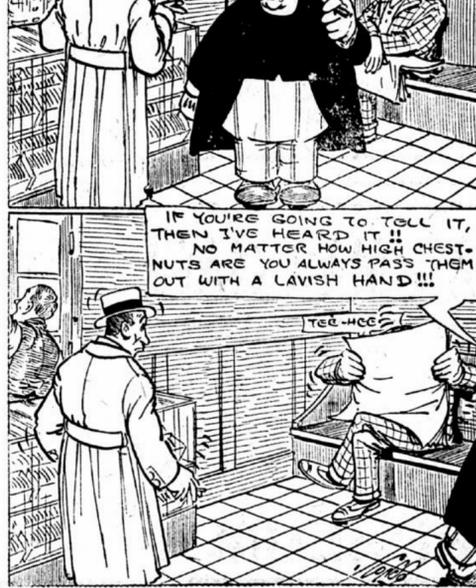
North Dakota Tidende Publishing company, Fargo; capital stock, \$15,000, divided into 600 shares of common stock of \$25 par value, non-assessable; directors, Peter Romsaas, Fargo; S. B. Salverson, Fargo; L. G. Skjold, Fargo; T. T. Fuglestad, Cooperstown; C. O. Silvenson, Northwood; Sjur Stangeland, Argusville; Axel Strom, Williston; A. J. Hammer, Edmore.

Lisbon Finance Corporation, Lisbon; capital stock, \$50,000; purpose to deal in real estate and securities; incorporators, R. W. Craig, P. A. Suhumskie, C. R. Simon, all of Lisbon.

May Purchase Grounds. Minot, April 15.—The county commissioners are considering accepting an 80 acres tract of land on the James Johnson farm near Burlington which Burlington men have offered to donate to the county as a county fair grounds. Final action will be taken on the matter Tuesday, April 19.

Board members have endeavored to secure land near Minot, but in several instances, desirable land was quoted at too high a price. One 80 acre tract near the city which the board believed suitable was quoted at \$20,000.

EVERETT TRUE BY CONDO



WHAT'S YOUR HEAD WORTH?

Says Rosalind in As You Like It—"Is he of God's making? Is his head worth a hat?"

What about your head? Is it worth a Gordon?

Among the many corking new shapes and colorings you're sure to find a Gordon for your head.



UPON TO BE STATE DEPUTY

Minot, N. D., April 15.—F. C. Upton, United States commissioner and well known law enforcement advocate, had been named first deputy to F. L. Watkins, state prohibition officer in charge of the Minot district, according to an announcement made today by Mr. Watkins.

WEATHER REPORT

For twenty-four hours ending at noon April 15. Temperature at 7 A. M. ... 22 Highest yesterday ... 57 Lowest yesterday ... 31 Lowest last night ... 22 Precipitation ... None Highest wind velocity ... 25-NE

Forecast. For North Dakota: Fair and continued cold tonight and Saturday.

WHERE BUNGLER DOES HARM

Always Makes a Mess of His Own Life and Too Frequently the Lives of Others.

Bunglers are frequently talked above their ability to perform. To be sure they want to be rated well among their friends and frequently go to the limit in telling others what they are going to do. That's how George got into the hospital. It seems George and another colored chap did the gardening on a certain man's estate in the Middle West. One morning George didn't turn up. "The master went to Sam and said: 'Sam, where's George?' 'In de hospital, sah.' 'In de hospital; how did that happen?' 'Well, you see,' replied Sam, 'George is married and he's been telling me for a long time as how he's goin' to lick his wife. 'cause her naggin', and yistiddy she done hear him at it. Dat's all.' And how many there are like him. They are going to turn the world upside down until they meet face to face with the facts.

After the bunglers get in their work it's impossible for anyone else to make a good job of it. They take perfectly good reputations and leave them pretty poor examples of what is good. No wood butcher ever made a bigger mess of good lumber than has many a bungler made of other people's lives. And these artists even bungle up their own lives. They get their heads full of notions that lead to folly. Like guns, they go off half-cocked and the damage can never be repaired. Careless of the facts, they frequently make assertions that are far from true and act according to what you expect of such creatures. Every effort added seems to add to the confusion.—Grit.

LEAGUE FORMS PUBLISHING CO.

Articles of incorporation filed with the secretary of state include: People's Cash Store of Devils Lake; capital stock, \$15,000; directors, J. H. Ryan, John McCauley, Wm. T. Olson, T. H. Maloney, Martin Olson.

North Dakota Tidende Publishing company, Fargo; capital stock, \$15,000, divided into 600 shares of common stock of \$25 par value, non-assessable; directors, Peter Romsaas, Fargo; S. B. Salverson, Fargo; L. G. Skjold, Fargo; T. T. Fuglestad, Cooperstown; C. O. Silvenson, Northwood; Sjur Stangeland, Argusville; Axel Strom, Williston; A. J. Hammer, Edmore.

Lisbon Finance Corporation, Lisbon; capital stock, \$50,000; purpose to deal in real estate and securities; incorporators, R. W. Craig, P. A. Suhumskie, C. R. Simon, all of Lisbon.

May Purchase Grounds. Minot, April 15.—The county commissioners are considering accepting an 80 acres tract of land on the James Johnson farm near Burlington which Burlington men have offered to donate to the county as a county fair grounds. Final action will be taken on the matter Tuesday, April 19.

Board members have endeavored to secure land near Minot, but in several instances, desirable land was quoted at too high a price. One 80 acre tract near the city which the board believed suitable was quoted at \$20,000.

EVERETT TRUE BY CONDO

