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THE LESSONS OF TODAY.
 Today a nation lays its tribute of love on the graves of its hero dead. Today the bitterness and strife of half a century are softened by the mellowing touch of time, and a united country mourns alike for those who fell on either side in that great struggle which established forever the doctrine that a nation conceived in liberty and dedicated to the principle that all men are created equal is greater than its component parts.

This generation is measuring with calm accuracy and clear judgment the merits of the contest of the sixties. There are none, not even among those who upheld the south with their swords, who now regret that the issue of war was as it was. The south will ever be to them a cherished land of home and romance and chivalry and gallantry. Its heroes will ever be their idols; its battlefields the hallowed resting place of their beloved dead; its sacrifices a memory sweeter with its bitterness. Yet to them the things for which they fought are no more. They live only in song and story around the reunion campfire.

The victor no longer views the vanquished as the traitor of his country, no longer believes that the gift is his by right, and that the south fought to destroy the government that had been purchased with the blood of patriots. The great general who led a victorious army against the slavery and valor of the south saved the world the trouble of a civil war, and a had ever witnessed when he stipulated in the terms of surrender at Appomattox that the soldiers should retain their horses for use on their farms when they returned to civil life.

That spirit has grown until today the laurels and the willow graves of the north and the willow graves of the south, but the tokens of love are laid alike on both.

Across the chasm of a once divided nation we have grasped hands as brothers, and the bugle call would rouse the north and south alike did a national danger threaten. Thus have we of this generation grasped the truths that lay beneath the impulses of the men who wore the gray as well as those who wore the blue. The principle at stake was whether or not the states individually had the right under the original constitution to withdraw from the union. The south believed they had. The north believed they had not. The question was left to the arbitration of war and the decision was final.

They whose graves a nation covers with flowers today offered their lives to establish the principle of an indisputable nation. They fought for that principle. They loved their country and proved that love by the offer of their lives. Thousands fell on the bloody fields of Shiloh, Antietam, Chickamauga, Fredericksburg, Gettysburg, Cold Harbor, Petersburg and Vicksburg. Many died in the tortures of wounds unattended and their unslaked thirst. No loving hand smoothed the pillow of death, no gentle voice soothed the departing soul. Unnamed they were laid in unmarked graves to await the trumpet call of the Eternal Commander. And they did this that a nation might live, "one and inseparable."

Shall not we who have been the rich inheritors of their legacy so dearly bought pay them tribute in thought as well as deed? Shall not the decorating of the graves of those who survive the carnage of death on battle-field and in camp, yet lived to be a part of that great army who in '65 passed in review before the nation's beloved leader the last time and with swinging stride crossed over the long bridge out of the nation's capitol to blend into the great army of citizenry, be more than a formal service? Shall not the lessons for which they offered their lives be re-taught and re-impressed on our hearts? Shall not the stars and stripes to us have a deeper meaning than before? Shall we not love our country more as taps are sounded for the dead in thousands of tented cities of the dead today? If so, these we honor shall not have died in vain.

A FREE CANAL FOR OUR SHIPS.
 American ships, carrying American goods, are free to visit any port over which the American flag flies, without any tax or toll whatever. Whether in coast harbors, in the rivers, or on the Great Lakes, it is the policy of the

American people to keep their domestic commerce free of tax, and in the hands of American citizens.
 But it is now proposed by some members of the house of representatives to change this policy, so far as the Panama canal is concerned. It is proposed that American ships shall not pass through that American canal on the way from one American coast to the other without paying a tax.

There are two "reasons" given for this curious proposal: First, that the United States is bound to tax its own ships under the Hay-Pauncefote treaty; and second, that American shipping through the canal benefits only the two coasts, and if passed free would throw that much of the burden of maintaining the canal upon the people of the interior. It is held, in other words, that if American ships are taxed for free they will be receiving a subsidy.

The first "reason" has been shown to be utterly baseless. There is nothing in the Hay-Pauncefote treaty which even by implication requires the United States to tax its own domestic shipping. This commerce is confined solely to American ships. Foreign ships are prohibited by law from entering our coastwise trade. How, then, are foreign ships discriminated against if American ships are exempted from tolls? No foreign country taxes its domestic shipping for the use of its own harbors or canals, on the contrary, all foreign nations make laws to their own ships the tolls through the Suez canal.

The second "reason" is as worthless as the first. If free passage through the Panama canal is a subsidy, then the free use of the Great Lakes ports, the Atlantic, Pacific, and Gulf ports, and river ports is also a subsidy. If the people of the interior should not pay for the free Panama canal, then the people of New York and California should not pay for the improvement of the Red River of the North.

Why was the Panama canal constructed? Was it not for the purpose of developing the common commerce, as well as providing for the common defense? The freight going through the canal will originate in every part of the country, and it will flow to every part. The free canal will operate as a regulator of railroad rates throughout the United States. "When we provide in effect the rate of freight between the two oceans," said Mr. Mann, in the house debate, "we will have determined for all time a regulator of railroad rates in the United States, the beneficial effect of which will go into every hamlet, every village, every city, every home in the land."

It is impossible to believe that congress will provide for the freedom of American shipping in every place under the American flag except through the Panama canal, the greatest trade artery in the world.

That was another "magnificent endorsement" New Jersey gave LaFollette.

Senator LaFollette in the race for delegates is like an old maid at a freshman dance.

Have you noticed that the Democrats lost every game until that Sunday arrest was planned?

If the law were strictly interpreted every newspaper in this state who sells a magazine carrying a whiskey advertisement violates the law.

Don't laugh at the observer who did not know any more about politics. Ignorance is always excusable.

That famous LaFollette club ought to get busy on a set of resolutions condemning their idol on his wonderful popularity with the people.

If Attorney General Miller is re-nominated he will in all probability campaign for the election of the democratic ticket as he did two years ago.

LaFollette says he will be a candidate in the convention until the ball is taken. Delegate R. M. Johnson of this state says he believes North Dakota will vote with him so long as he is a candidate. These two things mean that North Dakota's vote will help nominate Taft. Did we not tell you so?

MEMORIAL AND A REUNION
 (By Florence A. Munroe.)
 It was told to me in the smoker as we rode north from Cheyenne. The narrator was a tall, gaunt man with a scar on his left cheek. He refused cigars, but when asked to tell a story quietly began. I connected with himself. We always hesitated a little when relating our own experiences, but never another's. Well, he said, as near as I can repeat it, this was:

In a small northwestern town one 30th of May service was held in the big Union church. Among the speakers was the Episcopal minister of the state, who had worn the blue back in the sixties. The gray haired soldier was tall and strong yet. The burdens of life had not bent his muscular form, nor had the conflicts marked his calm, good face. But his eyes—they were the saddest I ever saw. When people looked deep into them they reflected such scenes of sorrow that they would not look very long.

When I came to think of it afterward, the man in the car had the same kind of eyes. But, to get on with my story, just before the old bishop began his address a man had stolen in and seated himself on the back pews. Some eyed him suspiciously and another man started to call out the ushers. He was a very ragged fellow.

When the old bishop stood up to speak the stranger gave his words the closest attention. First he told about the soldier who was bivouacked in their green tents out on the hills. Then about those who hadn't any graves, but were left down on the bullet torn meadows the day after. After that he told about a man who had gone away with their mothers' tears staining their new blue coats. Where were they all today? Some had come proudly about their shoulders; others—God help them—had deserted from the right and were ashamed to come, but were all there. Then he began to tell of his own son, a yellow haired chap, who had carried the union colors up to the second battle of Bull Run. Till then the church had fought on the most side by side. But one day he saw the boy get a saber cut on the face and fall. It was hard to leave him, but the command was to advance. Since then he had not seen him, once he saw his name among those who had deserted and were fighting on the southern side. Oh, that he might have spared this! Better their true sons dead than his perhaps living, but—still he would not wish him back unless he came as a good soldier, earning his rank in the ranks of the Great Leader, a follower of the Christ.

At this point the ragged fellow got out of his pew and started slowly up the middle aisle. The ushers arose to put him out, but the command was to advance. Since then he had not seen him, once he saw his name among those who had deserted and were fighting on the southern side. Oh, that he might have spared this! Better their true sons dead than his perhaps living, but—still he would not wish him back unless he came as a good soldier, earning his rank in the ranks of the Great Leader, a follower of the Christ.

HISTORY OF SCOTLAND YARD
 HOW HOME OF THE FAMOUS DETECTIVE FORCE GOT ITS NAME.

(Kansas City Times.)
 Scotland Yard. You know about it, don't you? A place in England where the brasses are hard, hallowed and from which they are frequently sent out that Sherlock Holmes may find them and put them to use. Well, you know they hang their heads and go back in great confusion to Scotland Yard, while Sherlock, giving himself another shot in the arm, explains the matter airily to Dr. Watson, who cries "mabelous," and runs off to tell Sir A. Conan Doyle about it. Why, of course, you know Scotland Yard and its men—Fathos who are sent out to play the comedy parts, the slapstick stuff, in the dramas in which Holmes stars.

Well, you know there really is a Scotland Yard, and there has been since long before Conan Doyle brought Sherlock into the world. It is the name applied to the building in which the London police have their headquarters. This police headquarters building stood originally at the corner of Charing Cross, in London, and was called Scotland Yard because a long time ago, when Scotland had kings of its own, there used to be a palace at this same corner of Charing Cross, where the Scotland kings could get rooms free when they came down to London. After the death of Queen Elizabeth, the Scottish king, James I, came down to London, and the king of England and Scotland, and Scotland Yard was no longer necessary.

METROPOLITAN THEATRE
 4 NIGHTS
 Commencing Wed., May 29 and Sat. Matinee
The Great Albini-Avolo
 Aggregation of World-Famed Stars Headed by
THE GREAT ALBINI
 Absolute Master Magician and Illusionist
 4 AVOLOS World's Premier Xylophonists
 4 ALLEN SISTERS Dainty Singers
 3 Stratton Bros. Scotch Comedians and Bag Pipers
COLBY and Wray Ventriloquist and Story Teller
TOM BRANTFORD Story Teller and Mimic
MILLE DE VALLANCE Phenomenal Artist
ONETTA Dervish Whirlwind and Novelty Artist
 PRICES 25c to \$1.00

brate the birthday of the blessed country for which we were fighting. "All the comrades separated widely, after our release, and I was in great fear that I should be unable to collect all the pieces; but I have done it at last, and every blessed piece is in the hands of the comrades." The comrade who received this story by word of mouth from Regan, died recently. Funeral services were held for him last Wednesday at the Roxbury cemetery. Now the tale is going the rounds among the veterans.

The flag is on exhibition at post 25. It is not, as some might suppose, a crude affair. Only by close inspection can it be seen that parts of the material differ in texture from the bunting of the regulation flag.

He was idle as a boy, he was shiftless as a youth. He was slovenly in dress, and his manners were uncouth. The neighbors looked their scorn when they saw him passing by. His father used to scold, and his mother used to sigh. But he volunteered the day he was old enough to vote. And they hardly knew the fellow in his army overcoat.

For he braced his lazy shoulders with a military air. His aimless face grew firmer. Said the neighbors, "de-lare!" His father took his hand, his mother beamed her pride. The winter day he marched away a foolish maiden cried. Full fifty folks forced their sneers, full fifty roughly smote. With friendly slap the back that bore his army overcoat.

He sent his parents letters they were long in making out. He was faithful as a sentry, in the night his head and neck his guard. The day he saved the captain's life, that day he lost his own. And spoke some manly parting words to the neighbors, "de-lare!" The captain closed his eyelids with a choking in the throat. And sent him to his mother in his army overcoat.

Now when Memorial day comes round a flag they always put above his head and deck his grave with flowers from head to foot. And here his worn old father and his mother, bowed with years. Stand sadly by and listen to the chaplain's voice with tears. And an ancient foolish maiden sees before her merry feat the vision of a soldier in an army overcoat.

Chinese Money Puzzle
 Only Bankers and Changers Understand Its Many Intricacies.
 (Peking Cor. Chicago News.)
 Of all the strange things in the land of China the currency is the strangest. It is the most perplexing of all Chinese puzzles. To the uninitiated it seems a miracle that business can be transacted with any degree of success when the medium of exchange is in a state that can only be described by the world's trading nations without having a modern currency system.

In China we find all forms of exchange in use from barter up. A very large part of China's business is done against the actual delivery of weighed silver. For the sake of convenience the silver is melted into rough ingots having the shape of a Chinese shoe. These silver shoes have stamped upon them their fineness and weight. The unit of weight is the tael, which is equal to a quantity of silver weighing seven grains Troy and worth about 60 cents in our money.

The tael is not an ingot nor a coin, but simply an abstract term signifying a unit of weight like "a pound" of butter or "an ounce" of gold. Though an abstract term, it is the measure of wealth and the unit of value throughout the length and breadth of China. These silver shoes have stamped upon them their fineness and weight. The unit of weight is the tael, which is equal to a quantity of silver weighing seven grains Troy and worth about 60 cents in our money.

Benner & Begg
 VALUE HEADQUARTERS
 More and Better Bargains
 Friday Bargains and Money-Savers
 THE POPULAR LADIES' STORE

Our Basement Salesroom Offers Extraordinary Friday Bargains and Money Gains

Below we have listed a few of the very attractive money savers you will find in our Bargain Basement. Every Friday it is our aim to make it a real day of economy. It will pay every lady in Grand Forks to be here early Friday morning.

Dainty Warm Weather Kimonos
 Extra Special at Each 79c
 Ten dozens of very dainty "warm weather" kimonos from which to choose. A pretty, practical kimono made from figured lawns in both light and dark colors in attractive patterns and colors; included are foulard, persian, dotted patterns, etc. An extra special bargain for Friday at each 75c.
 See Display Window

Linen Handkerchiefs Very Special
 15c Handkerchiefs 10c. 25c Handkerchiefs 12 1/2c.
 Included in this assortment are plain linen and cross faced handkerchiefs; some are hemstitched; a very good value at each 15c. Friday Bargain 10c; 3 for 25c.
 Choose from a large assortment of dainty white linen handkerchiefs in embroidered, crossfaced, hemstitched, crossfaced with lace edgings, etc. An extra special Friday Bargain at each 12 1/2c.

Ladies' Oxfords and Pumps
 Per Pair \$1.79
 Another big lot of ladies summer oxfords and pumps at this very special price. Included are ladies oxfords in tans, gun metal, vici kid, etc., dainty low pumps in patents, gun metal, tans, etc. Values up as high as \$3.50. Friday in our Bargain Basement at per pair \$1.79.

Scalloped Bed Spreads. Full sized scalloped bed spreads with cut corners; different patterns from which to choose. Regular \$2.00 values. Bargain Basement at each \$1.58.
Bath Room Rugs. Turkish bath room mats; size 24x25 and 22x36 inches in tans and blues. Regular 75c values. Very special in our Bargain Basement at each 48c.

One-Piece Sailor Dresses and Middy Suits
 At Each \$3.75
 Included are ladies and misses suits and dresses made from poplins, shrunk muslin and linens in plain braids and plain colors; plain pink, lavender, blue and white. Values up to \$5.75. Bargain Basement at each \$3.75.

Children's Sandals 48c. Children's summer sandals with two straps. Just the thing for summer comfort. Regular 69c and 75c values. While they last, per pair 48c.
Oil Shades 29c. Columbia oil shades 36 inches wide; different shades of green. Shades that ordinarily sell at 50c each. Bargain Basement 29c.

At present one of the most complete systems of thief catching in the world. Telegraph tapes are clicking off information about criminals day and night, and every police station in London is in communication constantly with Scotland Yard. Much of the actual brain work is done at informal conferences, held in a large bare room of the great building, where the superintendent of detectives and his various inspectors, each a skilled specialist in his own particular line, meet and talk things over and make suggestions one to another.

Several million Mexican dollars were purchased and put into circulation. The people took to the new coins and called for more. The provincial government then set up mints and began to coin Chinese dollars for approximately the same weight and fineness as the Mexican dollar. They also coined an enormous amount of subsidiary coinage in the shape of small silver coins and copper pennies.

Metropolitan, Monday, June 3
BOON
 IN THE FUNNIEST OF ALL PLAYS
A NIGHT OUT
 BY MAY ROBSON & C.T. DAZEY

Metropolitan Theatre
 4 NIGHTS
 Commencing Wed., May 29 and Sat. Matinee
The Great Albini-Avolo
 Aggregation of World-Famed Stars Headed by
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 Absolute Master Magician and Illusionist
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 PRICES 25c to \$1.00

PRICES, \$1.50 to 50c