THE MESSAGE IN THE BOTTLE

A Romance That Began In a Most Unusual Way.

"You are acting like a ninny, sir. I am very much disappoited in you."

The words were spoken by old Marshall Humphrey to his son Joe, who had reached the age of twenty-five, which his father considered ample to show that he was exactly what that father wished him to be. And what his father wished him to be was this: First, he should be devoted to business and predisposed to carry on the concern his father had built up; second, he should marry and bring forth a son; through whom all this growth of wealth could be transmitted. To the old man's chagrin, the boy would have nothing to do with the business and showed every symptom of becoming a confirmed bachelor. Since he was an only child he was old Mr. Humphrey's sole hope.

Joe Humphrey, matrimonially considered, was like a wild animal that needs to be caught and trained, after which it loves its master devotedly. Leaving his father to nurse his disappointment, he went to his boathouse, intending to have a pull in his boat on the river. Just as he was about to embark he saw something red dancing on the wavelets among some rushes near by. Getting into the boat, he gave a couple of strokes, seized the red thing and drew out a bottle of pickles, as he supposed, the red thing being sealing wax covering the cork. It was a pickle bottle, but no pickles. Breaking the seal, he shook out a card, on which was written, "Irma Whiting, aged eighteen years, six months and twenty days." Tacked to the card with a bit of thread was a lock of auburn hair in circular form. Below this was the address.

There was nothing to explain why the articles had been placed in the bottle. If there had been there would be no story. Nature has laid a number of traps to insure the propagation of the human species, but the one she keeps for a starter in difficult cases is curiosity. By this she excites attention, which is held and enlarged by romance. In this case the starter was Miss Whiting's card floating in a bottle without a reason given. The interest it excited was enhanced by the little circlet of hair.

Joe Humphrey pulled to the shade of some trees overhanging the river bank and, with the card in his hand, gave himself up to wonder. What did the girl want anyway? What was she like? He had had girls in dozens thrown at him by designing mothers without feeling anything but repugnance. There was neither curiosity nor romance, and above all was wanting the excitement of the chase. If this girl was angling for a lover it was not him especially.

He pulled back to the boathouse, climbed to a furnished upper room, where he kept writing materials, and inclosed the card with his own, on which he wrote: "Picked up this —— day of ——, 190—. 'Cast your bread on the waters, and it shall be returned to you an hundredfold.'"

In due time he received a duplicate card with the inscription, "Better one gold dollar than a hundred copper pennies."

His reply: "No puny gold dollar represents the writer. He may rather be likened to a big silver coin. Your circlet of golden hair may have suggested your simile."

Her reply: "It's all the gold I have."

His reply: "I have only a heart of oak."

That was the beginning of the end. The correspondence went on, Miss Whiting finally explaining that she was a poor girl with a stepmother and no one to love her. She had sent her card adrift hoping that it might change her life and make it happier. Supplementary to this Humphrey informed her that he was a poet whose verses were too far above the market to be acceptable to publishers, but he thought that together they might be happy in each other's love in a cottage and asked permission to call. It was granted, and he met the girl in a small house on a country road. She was dressed in calico, and he wore a woolen shirt under a threadbare suit.

There was a courtship.

One day Miss Whiting told him that she had been playing a part. She did not live in the house where she received him. She was rich and had been hounded by fortune hunters. She wished to be loved for herself only.

Then Humphrey admitted that he, too, had been playing a game. He was not a pauper, but heir to a big business and a fortune.

One day Joe Humphrey informed his father that he wished to take hold of the business and learn it with a view to running it. The old man was delighted, and the young man took hold with a zeal that was surprising. One day the father asked the son why he had so suddenly changed his mind.

"I'll tell you, father," said Joe. "I've got a girl who says she won't marry a man who has no object in life. Since she won't have a loafer I must bestir myself."

This announcement doubled the father's pleasure. In due time Joe married the lady who had sent out her card bearing a fictitious name for a husband, and a few years later the old man retired, leaving the business to his son. Meanwhile there is a small boy who it is intended shall hand the business on down to future generations.

All Invalids.

Father Bernard Vaughan is still telling Londoners good stories of his experiences during his recent tour in America.

At St. Louis a boastful American said to him: "Look at our Mississippi and Hudson rivers! Why, compared with them your Mersey and Severn and Thames are sleepy, sickly streams."

"I think yours are just as sickly as ours," observed Father Vaughan.

"How do you make that out?" demanded the other.

"Well, they are all confined to their beds!" Father Vaughan replied.

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SNAPSHOTS AT CELEBRITIES

Judge J. W. Gerard Named Ambassador to Germany.

Photo by American Press Association.

The appointment of Justice James W. Gerard of New York to the important post of ambassador to Germany is generally regarded as a recognition of special fitness for the position. The new ambassador, those who know him best say, is a man of strength, character, ability and culture—a worthy representative of Uncle Sam.

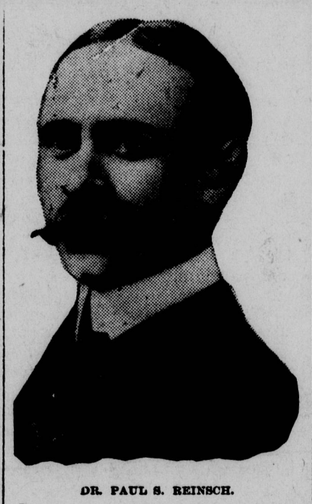
The new envoy to Berlin is a native of the Empire State and is forty-six years of age. He was graduated from the New York Law school in 1892 and began the practice of his profession in New York city. He went to the front in the Spanish war, serving as an aide-de-camp on the staff of General McCoskry Butt. After the war he resumed the practice of law and in 1907 was elected to the supreme court bench on the Democratic ticket for a term of fourteen years. Justice Gerard is president of the Mexican Society of New York and was one of the three civilian commissioners appointed in 1910 by President Taft to represent the United States at the centennial celebration in Mexico. During the preconvention presidential campaign he was an active Wilson man. Justice Gerard's wife is a daughter of the late Marcus Daly, one time copper king of Montana.

Minister to China.

Dr. Paul S. Reinsch, professor of political economy in the University of Wisconsin, who has been appointed minister to China, is a writer of recognized authority on oriental topics and far eastern politics. His works on those subjects have been translated into both Japanese and Chinese.

Born in Milwaukee in 1869, he was graduated from the state university in 1892 and from the law school in 1894. Going abroad, he studied at the University of Berlin and also at Paris and Rome, returning to continue his graduate work at Wisconsin. In 1911-12 he was Roosevelt exchange professor at the University of Berlin, where he delivered a series of lectures on "Present Conditions In America."

Dr. Reinsch has been active in pan-American conferences and in societies for the study of international law and



DR. PAUL S. REINSCH.

historical research and has won wide reputation as a lecturer on international politics. He has been head of the department of political science at the University of Wisconsin since 1908.

Youngest Railroad President.

J. M. Fitzgerald, head of the Western Maryland railroad and the youngest railroad president in this country, began as office boy for the Columbus, Sandusky and Hocking at the age of seventeen. After various experiences he went west and put in a year in the engineering department of the Choctaw, Oklahoma and Gulf line. Then he turned eastward, to take charge of the Virginia and Southwestern, a seemingly hopeless proposition. Within fifteen months he had it on a paying basis.

Filling Grandma's Order.

Little Amy is fond of playing outdoors, and at the close of a very rainy day, when she knelt at her mother's knees to say her prayer, she asked that the next day might be pleasant. The sun shone bright and clear the following morning and the child was jubilant. Running to her grandmother, she said:

"Oh, grandma, my prayer was answered; just see how the sun shines."

"Well, dear," replied the old lady, "pray to-night that it may be warmer tomorrow, so your grandma's rheumatism will be better."

Amy promised to do so, and that night, as she knelt, she said:

"Oh, dear Lord, please make it hot for grandma."—New York Evening Post.

His Job.

"You dress well, Tom. What are you doing now?"

"Don't mention it. The new doctor over there employs me to sit every forenoon and afternoon in his reception room to look like a waiting patient."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

A Difference.

"My friend says he has a runabout in his mind's eye."

"Why, I thought you had those things on your finger."—Baltimore American.

Sharper Than a Serpent's Tooth.

It is tough when an old friend fails to recognize you, especially if the old friend is a bulldog.—Charleston News and Courier.

How to Keep Doughnuts Fresh.

To keep doughnuts fresh and moist tear up pieces of paper (clean paper bags will do) and scatter them between the doughnuts and on the bottom and top. Leave them there while using the doughnuts. They absorb the grease and keep them fresh and nice. Use new papers for each batch.

The KITCHEN CUPBOARD

STALE SPONGE CAKE PUDDINGS.

DINNER MENU.
Tomato Soup.
Lamb Stew With Celery and Potatoes.
Buttered Peas. Boiled Rice.
Fruit and Cake Pudding. Coffee.

WHEN you have stale sponge cake do not throw it away. It may be used in concocting a number of delicious puddings.

Baked Sponge Cake Pudding.—Cut a stale sponge cake in slices and between each layer place a layer of sliced dates with the stones removed. Pour over all a custard made of two cupfuls of milk, the yolks of two eggs, half a cupful of sugar and a teaspoonful of flavoring. Bake until the custard is set. Spread over the top a meringue made with the whites of the eggs and a half a cupful of sugar. Bake until brown.

An Attractive Dish.

Fig and Cake Pudding. — Take a round sponge cake and scoop out the inside, leaving a wall about two inches thick. Wash a pound of figs and put them in an earthen or granite stewpan with a pint of water. Add one-half pound of sugar, a few short pieces of stick cinnamon and the grated rind and juice of a lemon. Cook until the figs are tender and then skim them out of the liquid and let them cool. Put a half ounce of gelatin, which has been softened in cold water, into the sirup to thicken it. Let the sirup get almost cool, but not set. Put the cool figs into the cake and pour the sirup over them. Cover the top with whipped cream.

Serve with a little more whipped cream.

With Jam or Marmalade.

Steamed Cake Pudding.—Take about seven small sponge cakes, three eggs, a half pint of milk and some marmalade or jam.

Well butter a pudding dish. Line the sides and bottom of the dish with sponge cakes, split in half lengthways, and spread on one side with marmalade. Turn this marmalade side away from the sides of the dish. Spread a few more of the cakes with marmalade, cut them up in squares and fill the dish about three parts full of them. Then beat up the eggs till slightly frothy; add the milk and a little powdered sugar if you like puddings very sweet. Pour this custard into the dish and put a thin layer of split cakes all over the top. Twist a piece of greased paper over the dish and steam the pudding gently for one and a half hours. Then turn it out and serve it with a custard sauce.

Anna Thompson.

Ambition.

Uncle Horace (who is something of a sage and philosopher)—My boy, it is time for you to think seriously of the kind of future you intend to map out for yourself. To sum it up in a word, what epitaph are you anxious to have engraved upon your tombstone? Nephew (just beginning his career)—"He Got His Share."—London Telegraph.

Wants All to Work.

Mrs. John Sharp Williams is doing much to interest the wives of senators without reference to political affiliation in the new congressional women's welfare branch of the National Civic federation. Mrs. Wilson and other Democrats will probably be the officials, but Mrs. Sharp wants all wives of senators to take an interest in the work pro-

THE COOL, COOL RAIN.

Oh, the cool, cool rain on the dusty street,
With scents of the valley and plain,
And the freshened breeze in the thankful trees,
Whose wet leaves laugh in the rain!
How the panting lilies lean their lips
And quench their thirst as it beats and drips!

Oh, the cool, cool rain as it rushes down
From the broken heart of the cloud!
How it bathes the roofs in the blazing town
To the peal of the thunder loud!
How its rapid rivulets leap and play
And cool the steps of the burning day!

Oh, the cool, cool rain, with its brightening drops,
On the hill and the fervid vale,
Its welcome fall on the thirsty crops,
Its balm in the breathing gale!
Rejoice, O city, and sing, O plain,
In the fall and call of the cooling rain.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE State of Washington, in and for Chehalis County.

In the Matter of the Estate of Jefferson Koehler, deceased. Alonzo Sphar, Administrator.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN by the undersigned, Alonzo Sphar, the administrator of the estate of Jefferson Koehler, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against said deceased, and the estate of the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within twelve (12) months after the first publication of this notice, to-wit, August 12th, 1913, to the said administrator at his office, corner of "H" and Market streets in the city of Aberdeen, Chehalis county, Washington, same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Chehalis and state of Washington.

Given pursuant to order and direction of the court made and entered in the above entitled cause and dated this the 12th day of August, 1913.

ALONZO SPHAR,
Administrator of the Estate of Jefferson Koehler, deceased.
A. EMERSON CROSS,
Attorney for Administrator.
First publication, Aug. 12, 1913.
Last publication, Sept. 16, 1913.

NOTICE OF SALE OF REALTY PROPERTY

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF Washington for Chehalis County.

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE of George L. Hilton, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that, pursuant to an order of said court, entered in the above entitled matter on August 6, 1913, the undersigned administrator of said estate will, at ten o'clock in the morning on August 25, 1913, or thereafter, sell, for cash, the following described real property of said estate ,to-wit: Lot 11, Block 1, Weatherwax and Benn's Addition to the Town (now city) of Aberdeen, in Chehalis County, Washington, at private sale. Bids and offers in writing will be received at No. 118 South G Street, in said City of Aberdeen, at any time after the first publication of this notice and before the making of such sale.

MICHAEL RYAN,
As Administrator of said Estate.
First publication Aug. 8, 1913.

SUMMONS

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE State of Washington, in and for Chehalis County.

Mary A. Michel, Plaintiff, vs Emil Michel, Defendant.

THE STATE OF WASHINGTON, To the above named defendant, Emil Michel.

IN THE NAME OF THE STATE OF WASHINGTON, You are hereby summoned to appear within Sixty (60) days after the date of the first publication of this summons, to-wit: within sixty (60) days after the first day of July, 1913, and defend the above entitled action in the court aforesaid and serve a copy of your answer or other pleading upon the undersigned attorney for plaintiff at his office below stated, and in case of your failure so to do, judgment will be rendered against you according to the demand of the complaint which will be filed with the clerk of the above entitled court.

The object of this action is to obtain a decree of absolute divorce upon the ground of abondonment and non-support.

AUSTIN M. WADE,
Attorney for Plaintiff
Office and Postoffice Address: Aberdeen, Chehalis County, State of Washington, Rooms 10 and 11, Wishkah Block.

Date of first publication, July 1st, 1913.

Date of last publication, August, —, 1913.

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