

THE SEATTLE STAR
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The Money-Happiness Theory

William H. Belcher, mayor of Paterson, N. J., held the very common belief that much money, however gotten, would bring him much happiness.
A year ago, acting upon this theory, he got from the city funds and his friends \$130,000 and absconded.

BRIGHT SAYINGS OF CHILDREN

The Star will give two prizes for the best stories of children—bright remarks, funny sayings, etc. The first prize is \$2, the second \$1. Write on one side of the paper only and mail to the Child's Story Editor, The Star.

Couldn't Get Along Without It.
My brother had chopped off of a chicken's head and Joe, aged 2 1/2 years, was standing near. He suddenly said: "Shicken kicking, he wants his shed back on, that's what's the matter with he."—Mrs. Wetzler, Seattle, General Delivery.

Lift Your Lid, Grandma.
Grandma and Grandpa visited the 3-year-old grandson. Grandma was wearing one of the latest style veils. The lid was Grandpa first, and said, "Hello, Grandma." She then saw Grandma, and stopping directly in front of her looked up in her face and said: "Grandma, take off your curtain."—Lewis Personous, 217 18th Av., Seattle.

Left Handed Bumble Bee.
Our neighbor's little girl, 5 years old, was eating dinner at our house and using her left hand. She was asked: "Katie, what makes you left handed?" Her answer was: "I don't know, but one day I was wading in the brook and a left handed bumble bee stung me on the hand, maybe that's why."—Cecil B. Towns, 6117 10th Av. N. E., Seattle.

"Pop Flowers."
A little girl, 4 years old, was walking in the woods one day when she came upon some dogwood blossoms. "Oh!" she exclaimed, "do get me some of those pop flowers."—Starlight, 421 Melrose Av. N., Seattle.

A Little Mixed.
When I had the typhoid fever my 3-year-old boy stopped by a neighbor, who was very kind to him. A gentleman boarder remarked that he was a lucky boy to find such a nice place to stay. My boy contradicted him by saying: "I am not lucky; I am half Dutch and half German."—Mrs. A. R. Belsol, Issaquah, Wash.

Mabel Was Suspicious.
Little Mabel, aged 2 1/2 years, was at the barn with the cook looking for eggs. Finding a nest of eggs with a hen on them, the cook threw the hen off the nest and in the excitement the hen flew against Mabel. A week afterwards the cook said: "Mabel, I am going to the barn to look for eggs again. Do you want to go with me?" Mabel looked at the cook very soberly for a moment and then said: "Will you fer a hen at me?"—Mrs. W. H. Wood, Ingleswood, Wash.

Just Like the Chicken.
Some of our little chicks died of roup and Ernest closely observed the symptoms. Recently a little hatching made its appearance on his leg. "Oh, Gracie," he cried, "come here quick; I'm getting the roup."—Mrs. J. B. C. Mafton, Wash.

Called the Baby Bow Wow.
When my little boy Bennie was 14 months old his little sister was born. The next morning the baby was crying and his papa brought Klein, the shoemaker, 217 James.

Boy is Missing.
Herschell Eugene Curry, aged 16, is reported missing from his home in Baker City, and it is thought that the young man is in Seattle. A description has been given the police.

Are You Going to the Dance Tonight?
At Leach Park? The new Michigan maple floor laid this summer is in magnificent shape. Wagner's orchestra.

FOREPAUGH AND SELLS BROS.
ENORMOUS SHOWS UNITED GRAND AND GORGEOUS PARADE THIS MORNING
Leaving Show Grounds About 10 o'clock.

THE MEYER-TONER PIANO
is the most popular instrument for the home. If you have musical tastes, and children growing up, home is not complete without one.

BRAVE LITTLE MAZIE IS A HEROINE AT THREE

CAN BARELY LISP HER NAME, BUT SHE KEPT HER NERVE AND RESCUED A SIX-YEAR-OLD COMPANION FROM DROWNING.

NEW ENGLAND, N. D., Aug. 15.—New England boasts the youngest heroine in the world. Mazie McKensie is only 3 years old and can hardly speak her own name. In spite of this handicap she knew enough and had nerve enough to



head appeared, she made a lunge forward to grab him. She missed. Then the little heroine, instead of losing her head as many a child person would have done, firmly grasped a bush hanging over the edge of the bank and leaning far out over the water waited for the boy to come up again.

While attending a picnic a few days ago Mazie, with her sister Margaret and little Sammy Treat, the son of a neighbor, wandered away from the grown-ups and began fishing. Sammy fell into a deep hole in the stream and immediately sank to the bottom.

Mazie declared that they were in time for it had seemed that she couldn't hold on a minute longer. She fully slipping her hand along the bush held him while she called loudly for help.

In the meantime her sister Margaret, trusting in Mazie's ability to handle the rescue, ran for help and the picnic-makers soon came to her assistance.

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THE MAHOGANY HOE BY Byron Heck

CHAPTER III.
I finished breakfast bright and early the next morning and went to the tool shed, which I may say in passing, was referred to by every body as the "implement house," and finding it locked, I went to Mr. Skidds for the key.

"We do everything here according to modern business methods," said Mr. Skidds. "The master is a stickler for methods, and he will not tolerate slipshod management. You will sign a requisition for the tools you need, and I will give them to you, taking your receipt for the same, which I will return to you when you return the tools."

"I had to wait until the whole performance was recorded in a ledger so that I lost at least an hour. Incidentally, Mr. Skidds loaned a fountain pen to me, saying I would find it as necessary in my business as a rake or hoe."

"Won't the master be sore because I ain't at work yet?" I asked. "Oh, no," replied Mr. Skidds. "He knows this takes time. Besides, he won't see you for a couple of hours. He always devotes the first part of the morning to physical culture. He swings Indian clubs, works out on the wrist machine, plays golf, tosses the medicine ball and fences before he devotes any time to work."

Several days later I had an opportunity to observe the master taking his exercise. I watched him fence and saw he evidently did it because he felt it was a duty.

While I was at work in the garden the master came near and watched for a moment. "Have you manureured the corn, Tillman?" he asked. "No, sir," I replied. "An' I don't believe I know how."

"I will show you," he said, "and then you will understand." He took from his pocket a comb and file. First he combed out the plik and then with the file he carefully scraped the dirt from the stalk.

"Ah, Tillman," he observed, "it is a grand slant! What can be more beautiful than a field of waving corn? See how the breeze catches the silk and plays with it! I wonder if it would not improve the appearance of the corn as well as add to its growth if I were to have the stalks whitewashed. Lime is good for the soil—I read that in my agricultural paper—why isn't whitewash good for the growing plant?"

"I don't know," I said. "You might try it, but I can't do it. I'm no whitewasher."

"I will send a man out from the city this afternoon. By the way, Tillman, how do you treat Brussels sprouts? The same as cabbage?"

"Yes, sir," I answered. "I treat them just the same as cabbage."

"Quite right, quite right. The plant is as sensitive as the animal, and both respond to kind treatment. And that reminds me, have you dusted the poultry house?"

"No, sir."

"When you finish here you will do so, if you please. You will find a feather duster and whisk broom in the implement house. Next spring I intend to install one of those."

PUGET SOUND WINE BERRY
GROWERS ARE INTERESTED IN NEW PROJECT BROACHED BY PROFESSOR LECKENBY OF EXHIBITION COMMITTEE.

EVERETT, Aug. 15.—Prof. A. D. Leckenby, who is to be in charge of the agricultural and allied exhibits at the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific fair at Seattle, and who was recently of the department of agriculture by Secretary Wilson, sees a great future for the Puget sound berry. He believes that the blackberry and "blueberry" berry as raised on Puget sound will rival the grape of California as a wine producer and will be the means of bringing great wealth to this section of the country.

Berry growers in this section are greatly interested in the question, and there is a likelihood that they will have tests made of the wine-making properties of the berries they raise. The berry business in this section is growing rapidly, and should they be used in making wine it would mean a tremendous impetus.

THE THEATERS
"Sherlock Holmes."
From a financial standpoint, the Frawley company has made the best of the situation.

QUAKER DRUG CO.
1013-1015 FIRST AVENUE
SEATTLE, WASHINGTON
Flyers For Friday and Saturday

Violet Face Powder, worth 20c, Quaker special price 15c.
Quaker Red Bug Banisher—makes bed bugs leave home; large bottle for 25c.

Of the following popular odors: India Bouquet, Orange Flower, Ariston, Tube Rose, at per ounce.
Woodbury's Facial Cream, regular price 25c; Quaker special 15c.

The QUAKER MAKES FREE DELIVERY to all parts of the city. Use your phones. Mals 1249; Independent 1248.

MOVED
An immense stock of sheet music, musical merchandise, talking machines, pianos and organs has been moved to 141 Second Ave., where all customers will receive our best attention.

SHERMAN, CLAY & CO.
Steinway (and other) Pianos
1406 SECOND AVENUE SEATTLE

DO YOU KNOW THAT THE Soda Water Bottling Co. is the best in the market? It is the best that money and experience will produce.

Cash Registers
all kinds and makes, about half monopoly prices.

The Sundwall Co.
603 First Ave. Phone 697.

FOR MEN ONLY
Who want to buy the best fringed fruit lands in the state, on easy payments. Call on or address The Columbia Canal Co., 609 Marion building, Seattle, Wash.

Dr. M. M. Ring
Osteopathic Physician.
Third Floor, Front of Elevator, Main 1185, Ind. R. 2868.

ARMSTRONG IS MISSING
W. C. Armstrong, aged 40, is reported missing by his employers, Griffiths, Sprague & Co., stereodors, with offices in the Bailey building.

W. C. Armstrong, aged 40, is reported missing by his employers, Griffiths, Sprague & Co., stereodors, with offices in the Bailey building. Armstrong was a victim of the San Francisco disaster, and lost his wife in the great fire, and this fact, it is thought, may have brought about a fit of despondency in which he may have made way with himself.

He has been missing since August 7, and had two weeks' pay due him when he disappeared. He had worked for this company about six weeks.

The Hard Knocks of School Life
Have little effect on the Security Bond \$600 Boys' Suit—it's built to stand rough usage to perfection.

Every seam strongly sewed and taped; seats, knees and elbows reinforced; materials the best.

A NEW SUIT FREE OF CHARGE
If any Security Bond Suit does not wear to your satisfaction—we give you an ironclad guarantee to that effect.

Buy a Camera at Piper & Taft's
1024-26 Second Ave., and take it with you on vacation. Atasco cameras, Royal and Cramer plates, dark room supplies, Cyko paper, at extremely low prices.

FRIDAY AT SEATTLE'S REAL BARGAIN SPOT
WOMEN'S BLACK LACE LADIE HOSE, fast dye, fine quality, regular 50c.
Hose, slightly damaged or imperfect; a pair 15c.

MEN'S HOSE
Special lot of Men's Hose just received from New York, in hundreds of styles, all sizes, two colors.
Black and Tan Sox, regular 12 1/2c value; Friday, bargain day \$1.3c.

Cartier's Paste, a jar 3c
Large bottle of Cartier's Mucilage 3c
Good soft wood Toothpicks, a pkc. 3c

WOMEN'S BATHING SUIT SPECIAL
Good Serge Suits, black and navy, with wide sailor collars and tie. White trimmings and finished with braid. Our regular \$2.75 suit, Friday, \$1.50.

FRIDAY'S RUG SPECIAL
27x54-in. Wilton Velvet Rug, patterns are Floral, Oriental, and conventional. Rich, beautiful colors. Special Friday, \$1.69.

Lendear's
HOME OF THE UNIVERSAL RANGE.
OLD COUNTRY LINENS. HAMILTON BROWN SHOES.

OUR UNCOUNTED WEALTH
BY CYNTHIA GREY.

How rich we are, we poor 'olks! We working people! Though I haven't a cent laid by for a rainy day I am worth more than \$5,000,000 and so are you if you are healthy and happy.

Our hands may be hardened and grimy with toil, but the flesh is there healthy and full of good rich blood.

Our blood is firm, whose blood runs clean, whose arms are strong, whose eyes are bright with the glow of health and strength and hope sometimes forget to count our blessings.

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