

### GETTING EVEN WITH A THIEF

Japanese Servant Devised Shrewd Scheme for Punishment of Cheap Marauder.

A physician who keeps a Japanese house servant was having new flooring laid in his office. The Japanese was greatly disturbed by the workmen, who interfered with the smoothness of his household routine. One day he came to his master with a look of alarm. One of the workmen had been stealing eggs from the pantry. "Stealing eggs," said the doctor, "how's that?" "I watch," explained the Jap. "I see him put something in his coat that hang in the hall. I look in pocket and find eggs; I look in pantry and don't find eggs. I will go take them back from the pocket."

### SURELY LIMIT OF PRECOCITY

All Achievements of Smart Juveniles Fall Before That Recorded of Job.

A minister, so often the lone man at various church gatherings, is sometimes placed in positions that try his patience as well as his tact. Dr. John Kelman, a noted Edinburgh divine, is credited with a clever evasion in just such an embarrassing position. Following a certain missionary meeting of the ladies of his parish several of them had fallen into a more or less heated discussion of the precocious attainments of their several sons. One good lady declared that her eldest had mastered his alphabet at the unusual age of 14 months. Another maintained her child's superiority from the fact that he had been able to read Caesar's "Gallic War" with ease when only eight. A third called upon the reverend gentleman to attest the feat of her youngest son in repeating the Twenty-third Psalm when but two years old as the most exceptional prodigy of them all.

### Now Prince Ito Solved a Problem.

When Mme. Sada Macco, the famous Japanese actress, received the news of the assassination of Prince Ito at Mito, where she was playing with her troupe, she burst into tears. "In my frequent quarrels with my husband," said the actress, "we sometimes asked Prince Ito to judge between us. One day, when we had a more than usually violent dispute at Chigasaki, the prince came in unexpectedly, and asked him to decide on the question. "He declined, while proposing the following solution: 'Go down into the garden, both of you, and fight it out like wrestlers. The one that wins will naturally be the one who is in the right.' "No sooner said than done! In a trice Kawakami and I were in wrestling trim. My husband was just recovering from a serious illness, and, being weak, I soon threw him to the ground. This amused the prince enormously."—Paris Figaro.

### Living with Literary Associations.

According to the legend, the Spaniards Inn, still in existence, was a rendezvous of Dick Turpin, and it is said that in the stable there he stabled his Black Bess. But the Spaniards has other associations. Its tea garden was certainly the spot that Dickens chose for Mrs. Bardell and her party to take tea in. Jack Straw's Castle is quite as well known. Washington Irving mentions it in "The Sketch Book." In "The Tales of a Traveller" Irving makes Dribble, the poor scribbler of Grubb street, say that during his rambles he visited Hampstead and occasionally took his dinner at the castle. It is with Dickens, Jack Forster, Macsue and their friends, however, that Jack Straw's Castle is most intimately associated. In the bedroom which Dickens occupied may still be seen the chair in which the novelist used to sit.—Westminster Gazette.

### Willie Grasped the Idea.

"Willie," said an interesting young mother to her first-born, "do you know what the difference is between body and soul? The soul, my child, is what you love with; the body carries you about. This is your body," teaching the little fellow's eyes, "but there is something else about it. You can feel it now. What is it?" "Oh, I know," said Willie, with a flash of intelligence in his eyes, "that's my body, isn't it?"

### "She's a Good Wife," said Mrs. B.

"She's a good wife," said Mrs. B. to her husband, "because she never quarrels with me. I know that's a good thing, because I'm a quarrelsome fellow."

### MERE MAN MAKES A PROTEST

Would Have Women Take Lessons Before They Participate in Games They Cannot Play.

I have suffered severely, and I want you to help me. Ladies are the chief offenders. They will join in games which they cannot play and spoil the pleasure of those who can. At croquet a lady, by no means young, was my partner. She did say, in an off-hand way, that she was no player. She proved this by missing the first hoop from a foot in front of it. She hit every ball with the edge of her mallet, and could not even stop near my ball. I put her through nearly every hoop, and had a chance of winning if she only stayed near mine, but she went over the boundary. At golf it was worse, for they send the ball into every hedge and gutter. When you thus lose two or three balls you feel a little raw. She merely remarks, "I'm so awfully sorry." You offer her three strokes a hole, and yet she never wins one; refuses to accept four and spoils your weekly half-holiday. You suggest lessons, and she replies, "Oh, no; I've had a lesson. All I want is practice." At tennis she makes double faults, and rarely returns a ball, so you have no chance. In whist she revokes and never returns your lead, yet will not hear of lessons. She sits at the piano and spoils everyone's accompaniment and the temper of the other people. Can nothing be done? I would suggest six lessons. It takes quite that to convince some people that they cannot play.—Country Life, London.

### NOTHING MORE THAN A SISTER

Two Good Reasons Why Beautiful Chorus Girl Turned Down Ardent Admirer.

"I cannot marry you!" The brilliant young chorus girl, her face naturally flushed with her high determination, gazed fondly but determinedly into the eyes of the young magnate whose wealth was numbered by millions. "Cannot marry me?" he repeated. "Surely there is some mistake. I offer you equality, and all the financial privileges I command. You will own your own home, and be able to sip from the fountain of eternal gasoline. Why do you refuse me?" She smiled loftily if sadly as she replied: "I do it for my art. Surrounded by the temptations of great wealth I fear that I would lapse into an idle creature. No! No! Archibald, it cannot be. My art must not suffer. I thank you for your kind offer. Believe me I shall always be your true friend. But ask me nothing more. Art, always, and for all time! Besides, I am going to marry your father."

### For "Finicky" Appetite.

My children had "finicky" appetites, and it seemed impossible to provide a meal that would be acceptable to all. Some of the things they disliked they had never tasted, so one day I said: "To-morrow Robert may order the dinner. He may be the host and the rest of us will be his guests. Of course, as his guests it would be unparliamentary for us to tell him we did not like his food. We must, at least, taste of everything. The one who is the most perfect-bred guest may give a dinner soon after. Of course, if there is anyone who is boorish, that one will be denied the privilege of entertaining us." Well, the result of our series of dinners was that Alice discovered that cream really tasted very nice, and Paul found that eggs were not the abomination he had thought them. Moreover, their father meekly accepted French dressing, although thitherto he had never tasted olive oil.—Harper's Bazar.

### The Degraded 'Possum.

"I sho' does hate ter see a 'possum in de city, put fer sale lak' chickens, on de street. It ain't de place for 'im; it takes all de spirit outter 'im, an' you got ter buy 'im quick, an' run home an' put 'im on de fire, or he'll worry himself down to nutthin' in less'n two days. You des can't git up no excitement wid a 'possum in a cage. He outen his element dar. What he want is ter have de dogs ter shine his eye, an' ter git you ter climb de tree, den reach fer him, an' miss 'im, an' go tumblin' down, ker-ah-am! Ah, me! A 'possum is de moos' cur's creetur in der country; but his ways is his ways, an' der ain't no use tryin' ter git roun' 'im!"—Atlantic Constitution.

### A Book of Jokes for the Boy.

A little volume of fresh, clean jokes will make a good addition to the boy's birthday gifts. Every boy loves to be considered a joker and the more good things he has at his tongue's end the happier he is. Buy a small address book and begin filling it in with all the good jokes you hear. The boy will take the cue and write in his book all the funny things he hears, the appropriate toasts and dinner speech jokes and in time should acquire a very interesting collection.

### Literary Perils.

A great deal that you see in print nowadays, is dangerous and misleading, said the conservative citizen. "Yes," answered the dyspeptic, "especially in cook books."

### COUNTS PRICE OF PROGRESS

Writer Considers Race Has Paid Highly for Development of Past Century.

What, then, let us ask, has been the price of this century of unprecedented progress? To begin with, we have grown distrustful of enthusiasm, and have become somewhat cynical and superficial withal. We skim the surface of life, without time to make our impressions our own. We are on the way to become a spiritually impoverished people, somewhat lacking in the generous qualities which can sustain a great friendship or a splendid dream. We are ultra-sophisticated, yet easily deluded. In the place of rest, appreciation, we have acquired unrest. We are like men who, while following the chase, have forgotten what is the quarry. If it is happiness we are pursuing, who knows but what she has doubted on her tracks and is now behind us! Yet we strain breathlessly forward, never pausing to ask, "To what purpose?" Having become cogs in the great machine that we ourselves have builded, how are we to snatch opportunity for thought, for contemplation, for the leisurely savoring of life, amid the ceaseless whirring of the wheels? Is mediocrity to be the price the race must pay for its civilization? The modern schedule leaves no time for the secretion of those by-products of the soul which give joy and distinction to life. If the race continues to cut itself off more and more from this sustaining communion, where at last will we turn for leaders, or even for men?—W. C. Roberts, in Craftsman.

### SUNSHINE NOT GOOD FOR ALL

Blonde Races Fail to Thrive in Climate Like That of the American Northwest.

Charles E. Woodruff of Mantla, P. I., discusses in the Medical Record the physical degeneration that is found to occur in north European races when they settle in the dry, bright atmosphere of the American northwest. Although the first generation does well, the second one is feeble, easily attacked by tuberculosis and other chronic diseases, and the families die out in a few generations. The brunette races do well in bright sunshine, because they are accustomed to it, while the blondes are made nervous by it. But it is the northern blonde races that give us the strong brains that we need to perpetuate our nation, and these do not come from the brunette races of the south. It is important for us to preserve these blonde types, and to that end it is necessary that physicians should advise them to keep from the influences that injure them. The best Aryan blood is being wasted from our nation at present. Scandinavian colonization is impossible in the tropics. The average brain weight and intelligence increase as we go north in Europe, and this brain weight does count. We should favor the emigration of these northern races and preserve them as far as possible. Western and southern Alaska furnish a climate that is congenial to them. As a health resort for neurasthenics it is also of value, the cool, damp air being helpful and quieting to the nervous system.

### Cats as Human Food.

The Brussels correspondent of the New York Herald (Paris edition) notes that in Brussels a cat is considered a delicious food in some classes. Workmen in breweries fatten cats and turn them into a stew. Edward Toppel, who wrote learnedly about the cat of his "History of Four-footed Beasts" was published in 1607—was of the opinion that the flesh of cats can seldom be free from poison, "by reason of their daily food, eating rats and mice, wrens and other birds which feed on poison, and above all the brain of a cat is most poisonous, for it being above measure dry, stoppeth the animal spirits, that they cannot pass into the ventricle, by reason whereof memory faileth, and the infected person walleth into a Phrenzie." But Toppel was prejudiced against the cat. The people of Savu, who lived the natural life when Capt. Cook visited them, preferred cats to sheep and goats. In Germany many a cat has been sold for hare, and jugged cat has been relished there by foreign sojourners. The handsome daughter of a landlady far up in the Canton Vaud told us as a matter of course that when the snow was deep and communion was cut off, they all ate cats.

### Suffragette Papers.

Great Britain has three papers and first-class magazines devoted to woman suffrage. Holland, Denmark, Norway, Sweden, Germany, Austria, Russia, Finland, Iceland, France, Switzerland, Bulgaria, Hungary and Poland have each a woman suffrage paper and a few of them more than one. Belgium has a woman's paper which advocates the enfranchisement of women, though this is not its chief object. In these publications 12 languages are represented and in each case the paper is edited and managed by women. In the United States there are seven woman suffrage papers, and the International Woman Suffrage Alliance has a monthly paper published at Rotterdam.—American Suffragette.

### On the Way.

"That humorist says there are only eight real jokes in the world." "Well," snickered Miss Cayenne, "why doesn't he occasionally write one of them?"

### Communication

The Independent:

You want to know what the farmers think about Minot. Well, the farmers have been roasted about sending to Shears & Sawbuck for goods, which in a way is wrong, but how about certain residents of Minot sending off to the Red River Valley for potatoes and vegetables and getting their hay from Towner, instead of buying those products from the farmers here? Then there are certain feed stables where they keep wheat straw to accommodate the farmers and then charge 25 cents just as though the farmers' horses had no straw at home or that it is good enough as long as they get the 25 cents. So the farmers are apt to send off their money as long as this practice is kept up. This may not be the case with everybody in Minot, but it is with some. The Minot business men want to show that they want the business of the farmers. One farmer took a load of hay to Minot, and after waiting all day long on the cold streets a fellow came along, and asked him what he wanted for it. In the meantime, a certain business man came along and asked the prospective buyer of the hay why he didn't buy hay at Towner, as it could be procured cheaper there than here. If that fellow likes Towner so much better than Minot, he ought to move there. Now the farmers could bale their hay, and ship it away, also their potatoes and grain, and then purchase their goods from Shears & Sawbuck, or Montgomery, Ward & Co., if Minot's business men prefer to deal with Towner and the Red River Valley. For my part, I want to trade in Minot, but I want also the business men to do by me as they wish to be done.

—Peter J. Reichert.

### Platform of Bardi G. Skulason, Republican Candidate for Representative in Congress.

To the Republicans Voters of North Dakota: If elected to the office of representative in congress, I will, to the best of my ability, advocate the following measures and principles: 1. A further reduction of the tariff, designed to carry out fully the pledges of the last Republican national platform, and the creation of a commission of tariff experts with full power to revise, modify, and reconstruct tariff schedules, within constitutional bounds. The authority of the present commission is too limited. 2. The preservation of the forests, coal deposits, water power, and other natural resources of the nation; and the improvement of waterways, including, in North Dakota, the Missouri river and the Red River. In conserving coal deposits the right of bona fide settlers must be protected. 3. The enactment by congress of a national incorporation law to govern the great industrial combinations engaged in interstate and foreign commerce. 4. Such legislation as congress can constitutionally enact to aid the states in controlling the traffic in intoxicating liquors and in suppressing the so-called white slave traffic. 5. Reform of our criminal procedure, both in the state and the federal courts. 6. The adoption by the states of the amendment of the federal constitution, proposed by congress at the last session, authorizing congress to levy an income tax; and an amendment of the constitution providing for the election of United States senators by direct vote of the people. 7. The establishment of postal savings banks. 8. Changes in the rules of the national house of representatives, whereby the power of appointing the standing committees of the house will be taken out of the hands of the speaker and the arbitrary authority of that official reduced. 9. An honest and just administration of the government for the equal benefit and protection of all classes of the people; the protection of the masses against encroachments upon their rights by powerful individuals, interests and corporations; and the swift and sure punishment of all violators of law, whether high or low, rich or poor. 10. The reduction of armaments, through international agreements, and the application of at least a part of the vast sums now wasted for war to the encouragement of the arts of peace and the preservation of human life. Upon the foregoing brief statement of my attitude toward what I believe to be the principal political questions now before the nation, I respectfully submit my candidacy to the Republican electors of the state.

Bardi G. Skulason, Grand Forks, N. D.

### Warrants.

Notice is hereby given that all warrants issued on the general and 1st funds and registered before Aug. 1st, 1909, are hereby called in for payment and interest will cease on the same Feb. 10th, 1910. Dated at Minot, Jan. 21st, 1910. A. C. NEDRUD, Co. Treas. Ward Co.

### News Stand.

Ed. Larson and James Lacy are now conducting a news stand at Blahoy's drug store, which is becoming a very popular place.

## Burlington Farmer Guilty

John Sirene Convicted of Stealing Wheat—Judge May be Lenient With Him

John Sirene, a farmer residing sixteen miles northeast of Burlington, was convicted of grand larceny in district court, the jury returning a verdict of guilty Tuesday night. There is a good deal of sympathy for the man, owing to the fact that he has a wife and five small children, and it is generally hoped that the judge will deal with him with leniency when it comes time to give him his sentence. Sirene is a hardworking farm laborer. It was proven conclusively that he stole about thirty bushels of wheat from Ole Olson, a farmer living four miles northeast of Burlington about a year ago. Bennie Olson, a brother of Ole, the owner of the grain, was looking after his brother's property during his absence, and first noticed that a small load was missing a year ago in January. The second load was missed in February following. After missing the first load, various debris was mixed with the wheat, by which it could be identified. After the second load was stolen, this wheat was traced to a Burlington elevator and identified by the various articles which were mixed in the wheat. The Burlington elevator man positively identified the defendant as the party that had sold wheat at the elevator. The contention of the defense was that there was no wheat found in the sleigh and was proved by two reliable witnesses, that no trace of wheat whatever was found in the wagon box. He also tried to prove an alibi, which in the eyes of the jury seemed to be weak. In fact it corroborated the evidence introduced by the state.

## An Old Fashioned Party

Mrs. Maxam Entertains W. R. C.—Dishes Used Were 100 Years Old—An Old Fashioned Repast

The members of the W. R. C. were entertained by Mrs. Maxam at the home of her daughter, Mrs. C. F. Sweet Tuesday afternoon in a unique manner. When the guests were ushered into the dining room, they were surprised to find that everything was made to appear as ancient as possible. An old-fashioned red table cloth covered the table. The butter plate used is more than 100 years old, having been handed down from old New York families. Silver knives, forks and spoons eighty years old were used. An old-fashioned castor had been placed at the center of the table, and the salt cellar was one with a wooden bowl. The guests hardly knew how to use the salt, some resorted to their knives, while others used the more primitive implements, their fingers. The salt cellar was one used by Mrs. Marham's great uncle in Vermont many years ago. The luncheon consisted of baked beans, corn bread, old fashioned head cheese and other dishes popular at social functions in the days of yore. In the evening Mrs. J. E. McKeane, the past president, took the guests to the Arcade theater, where an interesting performance was witnessed.

## "Take Heed, Boys, About Your Future Moves"

A Sanatoga, Pennsylvania, subscriber to the Independent writes us the following interesting letter: "The letters come pouring in from North Dakota, telling of the nice weather you people are having, and I can hardly realize it, or as I am sitting writing this, it is blowing harder than I ever saw it blow during the four years I lived in North Dakota. Yes, and just a few steps back of my house, the street car is stuck in a snow drift. Speaking about what it costs to live here, when eggs sell for 46 cents a dozen and butter 47 cents a pound, and other things in proportion. In these few weeks that I have spent in the east, I have heard more about hard times, than I ever heard in North Dakota in four years. I really believe that most North Dakota people do not realize that they are living in a real paradise. If they do not believe this, let them push their backs out here into the unknown, then they will learn. I might write more, but fear that you would see the tear drops on the paper. Take heed, boys, about your future moves." —A Subscriber."

## E. B. Pinney Pardoned

Minot Man Sent to Federal Prison Nearly Seven Years Ago, is Now Free Man—McCumber Helps

E. B. Pinney, who was sent to the federal penitentiary six years ago last July, to serve a ten-year sentence for embezzlement, was pardoned by the president and stepped out of the doors a free man Tuesday. Pinney's time would have expired May 12. He has been a model prisoner, and his ten-year sentence was cut down to less than seven years. It is not known whether he will return to Minot or not. He made efforts twice during Roosevelt's administration, to obtain a pardon, but was turned down both times. Senator McCumber has been working in Pinney's behalf, and it is thought that President Taft was influenced somewhat by McCumber's efforts.

## New School House Dedicated

\$10,000 Brick Building Opened at Burlington Tuesday Evening With Fitting Exercises

The opening of the new \$10,000 brick school house in Burlington on Tuesday evening marked another step in the advancement of Burlington. Burlington people showed their interest in a local enterprise as they always do. Two rooms and the halls were well filled with enthusiastic patrons and children. The program was opened by two selections by the Burlington brass band, readings, music, and short talks were the principal part of the entertainment. The principal speaker of the evening was James Johnson. He paid a warm tribute to the members of the school board, through whose untiring efforts we obtained our new building. Mr. Johnson reviewed the progress of the community during the past 23 years when he and L. S. Foot and Osborn Benson got together and decided to build the first school house in western North Dakota, which is the building we have just outgrown. His talk was seasoned with interesting reminiscence in connection with the old building and was heartily enjoyed by all. The pleasing personality of Judge J. S. Wallace, chairman of the board, presided and added to the evening's entertainment with witty stories and anecdotes. County Superintendent Warren was to have been present, but was not here. General regret was expressed on account of the superintendent's absence, and the feeling that this disappointment might easily have been avoided was freely expressed. On Wednesday morning, long before the appointed hour children commenced streaming into the new building and by 9 o'clock about fifty were present. At least, ten more are expected to attend within a few days. Principal Chas. Trace and Miss Hazel Moon are busily engaged in getting the youngsters arranged and accustomed to their new conditions.

### O. J. Tonnessen, the Jeweler, has moved from the Hart studio to Badef & Rosen's on North Main street.

It is reported that the contractor who has the contract for grading the Midland railroad between Jamestown and Cooperstown in contracting with the farmers along the proposed line for 20,000 bushels of oats to be fed grading teams during the summer. This looks like a bargain. If the east Northern and Midland roads are built in this county this summer there will be some lively times in old Grand New town. It will be started by and the assessed valuation of the county will get a big boost.—Burlington Herald.