

MR. BOWSER IS BRAVE

But the Police Do Not Praise Him.

By M. QUAD.

Mr. Bowser was going over to the store on an errand the other evening when he met a man named Jones, with whom he had a slight acquaintance.

Mr. Jones was walking by fast and seemed very much excited, and it was perfectly natural that Mr. Bowser should ask:

"What's up, Mr. Jones—Is any of the family sick?"

"No, Mr. Bowser, but I was going to the police station, and I wish you would go along with me."

"Why do you go to the police station?" queried Mr. Bowser.

"Say, I made a great discovery, and an awful tragedy may be close at hand!"

"Tragedy?"

"Yes, one of the worst tragedies that ever happened in this town. I am glad I met you. You will tell me what to do."

"I can always tell a person what to do," pompously replied Mr. Bowser. "Go right ahead and tell me about the discovery."

"It is like this," said Mr. Jones. "I was waiting for the car, about six blocks down the street, when I saw a man sneak into an alleyway, between the cobbler shop and the grocer. He carried something under his arm and he carried it mighty carefully. My suspicions were aroused at once."

"That's right," said Mr. Bowser, as he patted him on the shoulder. "Always have suspicious. Go on."

"The man ran out of the other end of the passage, and I went in to see what he had been up to. I found a box in there, which he had hid, and was about the size of a cigar box and wrapped up in brown paper. I did not dare to lift it up, but I got down on my knees and listened to see if there was any clockwork inside. I didn't hear anything like a clock, but I did smell something which gave out an awful smell. Does an infernal machine give out an awful smell?"

"Most certainly," was the reply. "They give out a smell of sulphuric acid. That's the way the police find them."

"It was the same kind of a smell that hair dye gives out, but it can't be hair dye."

"No, sir—no, sir! It's an infernal machine! It has been planted there to blow up the country and the grocer, and we must thwart the Irish design. If that bomb, or infernal machine goes off, it will tear down buildings by the dozen and break windows by the hundreds."

"We will send the police right up there!" said Mr. Jones.

"No, we won't do anything of the kind! We will remove that bomb and carry it to the police station!"

"But, excuse me, Mr. Bowser; I don't want to get blown all to atoms and I presume you don't."

"See here, Mr. Jones," said Mr. Bowser, as he swelled out his chest. "This calls for a brave act. It calls for nerve. It calls for presence of mind. I am just the man to fit the place. You can take your stand across the street, and I will go into the passage and bring out that box. I have



"He Found the Cigar Box."

accomplished just such acts, dozens of times, and shall accomplish this!"

"If you do, you are a true hero," said Mr. Jones.

"Well, I have been called that many times, whether I deserved it or not. If I sacrifice my life it will be in the cause of the public. Only one life will be lost and, whereas, if the bomb is left to explode, it may kill thousands. Come right along, Mr. Jones, and point out the place."

"By George, Mr. Bowser, but I wish I had your courage! I am not exactly a coward, but I would not handle that box, if anyone was to offer me a million dollars!"

The two walked down the street, and, at length, Mr. Jones pointed out the passage. It wasn't so very dark in there, as an electric light, across the street, shed some of its beams. While Mr. Jones went across the street, Mr. Bowser stood for a moment, peering and smelling. Cold chills passed over him and he felt the perspiration start on his scalp. If he had been alone he would have backed out, but Mr. Jones was watching him. There was heroic work ahead, and the paper would give Mr. Bowser columns of praise. They might even publish his full-length picture.

Drawing a long breath, he entered the passage and, midway of it he found the cigar box. It was reposing on the ground as sweetly and softly as a young lamb. No one, to look at it, would dream that it contained the lives of hundreds or thousands of people. It would blow that grocery a hundred feet high, and the grocer would never again sell butter at 70 cents a pound. It would, at the same time, send the fragments of that cobbler shop four blocks long and the old cobbler who had raised his price three

times would never raise them again. In fact, he would be raised himself and when the fragments of his anatomy came down, the most expert doctor of surgery could not patch them together.

There was the Robin Hood club across the street. There would be about 50 Robins roosting inside and smoking their cigarettes and drinking their champagne. In one instant they would be wiped off the earth, and their blood mixed with brick and water.



"The Captain Hadn't Any Questions to Ask."

There was a thurch, two blocks down. How many miles in the air the spire of that church would sail when the explosion took place it was hard to estimate.

Other things would happen. The force of the explosion might even reach Mr. Bowser's residence and throw Mrs. Bowser down and stand the cook on her head. The box must be removed at whatever cost.

As Mr. Bowser stooped over to pick it up, he might have murmured: "Now I lay me down to sleep," but, at any rate, he got the box and appeared carrying it with the greatest ease. He crossed over to Mr. Jones and received the praise he deserved. Both of them took a long smell of the box. It certainly smelled of sulphuric acid, or the stuff which makes hair dye give out such a beautiful odor.

"Now for the police station," said Mr. Bowser, and they walked on.

The box was being held at arm's length, when they entered the station and walked up to the sergeant's desk. Mr. Bowser was, of course, spokesman. He was breathing very hard when he said:

"Sergeant, I have found a bomb or an infernal machine, and I wish to leave it with you!"

The sergeant looked up in a careless way and pointed to the captain's room. Mr. Bowser and Mr. Jones entered and told their story. The captain hadn't any questions to ask. He carelessly felt for his pocket knife and cut the string and removed the paper. Then he pried up the lid of the box and looked in. An overpowering odor rushed out and he had to turn away his head as he said:

"Say, you boob, you ought to be locked up for a week for playing such a trick."

"What is it?" asked Mr. Bowser, as he advanced and took a look for himself.

There were six eggs in the box. One of them had become broken. These eggs were anywhere from six to ten years old.

Mr. Bowser and Mr. Jones got out as soon as they could and that ended the tragedy. Mr. Bowser didn't boast to Mrs. Bowser of his courage when he got home, and the papers didn't publish a single line about it.

Raised Rare Orchid From Seed. The lizard orchid has been saved from extinction by the efforts of a cottager in Kent. He has proved that it is amenable to cultivation from seed. At one time this rarest and most beautiful of British orchids was thought to have entirely disappeared, and the finding of a specimen in Kent after a lapse of many years caused quite a sensation among botanists. Since then only isolated specimens have been found at considerable intervals. Now, however, a cottager named Fox, living at Adisham, near Canterbury, has succeeded in raising a number of plants from seed sown under natural conditions, and has a score or so of plants in bloom.—London Mail.

The Humble Clotheshpinner. Every Monday morning thousands of pulley lines squeak and thousands of clotheshpinner are jabbed into place. In spite of many new inventions, people the world over still use the primitive wooden clotheshpinner designed years ago by a New Hampshire man. Twenty million feet of lumber are said to be needed each year to supply the clotheshpinner manufacturers in the United States.

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CROSBY QUINT IS VANQUISHED

LITTLE FALLS HIGH TRIMMED OREGONIGERS 20 TO 15 AT CROSBY

The basketball team of the Little Falls high school again demonstrated its ability Saturday evening by defeating the fast Crosby high school quint on the Crosby floor by a score of 20 to 15. The outcome of that contest makes the fans of Little Falls feel that the winning of the district championship and a trip to Carleton looks mighty promising. Crosby high had not lost a game up to this time and they were determined to win this one, a large crowd of fans being on hand to help them to victory, but the superiority of the Little Falls boys was evident all through the game.

Little Falls scored first on a free throw by Bastien. Shortly after this, Abrahamson broke loose and in a comparatively short time, he had three field baskets to his credit. This was followed by one by Kiewel. Fortier and Bastien, forwards, were so closely watched that they had but few chances. Near the end of the first half, Crosby made no field baskets in this half and but two points on free throws, making the score 10 to 2 at the end of the first half.

In the second half, Fortier succeeded in eluding his opponent and he made two field baskets. Crosby made two more in this half and Brown, who went in as substitute forward, made one. The Crosby players made a sprurge in this half and succeeded in making several field baskets. Long shots were attempted but they brought nothing. One of the Crosby players got more than one field basket in the game. They were more successful in free throws, however, scoring six points on fouls, while Little Falls got but two out of eight chances.

The playing of Abrahamson, Little Falls guard, was a feature of the game. His floor work was great and he made a lot of speed and was accurate. Kiewel and Baker did fine work breaking up the plays of the opponents and preventing baskets and at center Kiewel had the jump on his opponent most of the time. All the players on the Little Falls team showed good form and worked with machine-like precision. Their passing was much better than in the previous game.

Captain Young was the main point getter for Crosby. He made one field goal and six free throws.

J. W. Smith of Bemidji refereed the game and his work was very satisfactory to both teams. After the game, a light lunch was served for the members of both teams.

Word has been received here of the death of Mrs. I. Gottstein in St. Paul recently. The Gottstein family formerly resided here.

The second semester began at the high school Monday. Eleven new classes were started, of which 3 were in civics, 2 in commercial law, 2 in penmanship, and 1 in each in biology, elementary science, freshmen English and industrial history.

Mrs. O. R. Carlson was surprised by a large number of friends Saturday evening, at her home, the occasion being her birthday anniversary. Mrs. Carlson was presented with several beautiful gifts of linen and cut glass as remembrances of the occasion. A fine lunch, brought by the unexpected visitors, was served.

Hereafter the Joswiak Shoe Shop will go by the name "The Family Shoe Store," as we carry a full line of shoes for every member of the family. Also fine shoe repairing while you wait. THE FAMILY SHOE STORE. Adv. 30-1f.

The Oldest Man in the World

Just part of a skull, two molar teeth and a thigh bone! Pieced together they made—what? One of the most perplexing mysteries in the study of human history. Were these the remains of an ape-like man who lived 500,000 years ago? Scientists have held that they were; they call him the "Dawn Man," and out of the record embedded in the rocks they have reconstructed the conditions of his life. How he killed his food and tore the raw flesh from the bones; how he married and fought and died! How little by little he clawed and clubbed his way up to mastery over the beasts. It is a fascinating, gripping story, but it is only one of a thousand stories that stir your blood in this greatest book of modern times.

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Now Offered You at One-Third the Original Price! A history that goes back 100,000,000 years—that traces man's rude beginnings 500,000 years ago—that follows the evolution of the human race from the Stone Age to the present day. It is a history that is not only a masterpiece of modern science, but also a masterpiece of modern literature. It is a history that is not only a masterpiece of modern science, but also a masterpiece of modern literature. It is a history that is not only a masterpiece of modern science, but also a masterpiece of modern literature.

Send No Money. Merely clip and mail the coupon below. Your copy of Wells' will go forward immediately, on approval. You may never have another chance!

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DI GIORGIO ORCHESTRA CONCERT PRONOUNCED FINE

The DiGiorgio Orchestra, which gave a concert at the high school Thursday evening of last week as the fourth number of the Iocemus series booked by the local American Legion posts, presented a first class organization and the program proved very pleasing to the fair sized audience.

All of the orchestra members proved what was said of them in the advance announcements—that they were artists and versatile as well. They gave a well balanced program consisting of numbers, trios, duets and solos. Miss May Minert, contralto soloist, had a very pleasing voice and received much applause.

The fifth and last program of the series is the Fine Arts Quartet, which appears at the high school auditorium Monday evening, Feb. 13.

FREEDHEM BUTTERMAKER WINS SECOND PRIZE IN STATE

Morrison county butter scored second highest at the state dairymen's convention held at Hutchinson last week. Oscar E. Strand, buttermaker at the Freedhem Co-operative creamery, won second prize at the convention on his butter entry with a score of 94. Buttermakers from all sections of the state had entries and Mr. Strand has occasion to feel proud over the showing made. Likewise the creamery patrons deserve a share of the credit for the winning of this prize by furnishing high grade cream.

The Freedhem creamery is now housed in a new modern building and it compares favorably with any creameries in this section.

CITIZENS HEAR TALKS ON LAW AND ORDER

Law and Order Sunday was observed in several Little Falls churches Sunday. County Attorney D. M. Cameron spoke at Bethel Lutheran church, Broadway west, Sunday evening. Mayor Berghem spoke at the Methodist Episcopal church and A. H. Vernon, city attorney, spoke at the First Congregational church. The speakers brought out the fact that laws are intended for the good of each individual and that their enforcement is not confined to the compelling of obedience of another but that it is the duty of everyone to know and understand the laws and to abide by them.

To Sell Forgotten Pictures.

Copies of the masterpieces of the Louvre made by unknown or struggling artists and long stored in the basement of the museum are to be sold. Most of the copies have been in storage for more than thirty years, abandoned and forgotten by those who painted them. Some tell stories of ambitious beginnings and discouraged endings. Many copies are but half finished, while still others are but dabs of paint.

Many American names appear in the corners of these pictures of students who have long since left Paris. A majority of the names are impossible to read, but a few have been discovered of men and women recognized in the world of art today. For obvious reasons, the youthful efforts of these are not to be exposed with the names apparent.

The lovers of art have been invited to come and see these unique pictures and to buy them at their own prices, so that the basement may be cleared for another batch of abandoned efforts.

Hereafter the Joswiak Shoe Shop will go by the name "The Family Shoe Store," as we carry a full line of shoes for every member of the family. Also fine shoe repairing while you wait. THE FAMILY SHOE STORE. Adv. 30-1f.

American Legion Corner

National Commander MacNider's declaration that "The Strength of the Legion is in its Posts," is daily being demonstrated by scores of Gopher Legion posts. Minnesota Legionnaires are proving that quality and not quantity counts most in Legion affairs as in every other worthwhile endeavor. Some of the smallest Gopher posts are the most virile, most helpful, most aggressive. They are always up to their ears in worthy community enterprises. As a result, they have their local citizens back of them—have won for themselves a place in the esteem of their communities.

Members of the Legion Auxiliary to Austin Hanson Post of Willmar, Minnesota have placed an American flag of four by two and one-half feet in every room of every Willmar schoolhouse. Twenty-four flags were required for this purpose. The aim is to inculcate in the minds of the school-children love and respect for the banner which, above all others, means liberty and opportunity FOR ALL.

Last week Legionnaires of Wells, Minnesota got out in a body and hauled each a gravel to cover all the streets of the village. It took them just thirty seconds to load a wagon with a yard and a half of gravel. Next spring, they will spread it.

Is your town a better place to live in because it has a Legion post? What example of civic service can you give, performed by your post, which has shown your people conclusively that the supreme motto of the Legion is service—that you have fulfilled that part of the preamble to the Legion's constitution which says: "We associate ourselves together—to inculcate a sense of individual obligation to the community." Tell your Minnesota Legion News Service, Old Capitol, St. Paul, how you did it, so that we

DID YOU PAY YOUR SUBSCRIPTION TO THE HERALD? SUPPOSE YOU DO IT NOW.

Advertisement for Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. The text includes: "Chamberlain's COUGH REMEDY FOR THE RELIEF OF Coughs, Colds and CROUP. WHOOPING COUGH, HOARSENESS, BRONCHITIS. THIS REMEDY CONTAINS NO NARCOTIC. Manufactured by Chamberlain Medicine Co., Des Moines, Iowa, U. S. A. PRICE, THIRTY-FIVE CENTS."

Advertisement for D. Bergman & Co. featuring "MORE MONEY" and "HIDES - FURS". Text includes: "If You Ship Us Your HIDES - FURS Write Us FIRST For Special Instructions... D. BERGMAN & CO. ST. PAUL - MINN."

What Will You Eat in 1922

We solicit the privilege of supplying your table the coming year. We are exceptionally well equipped for this service, as we carry a complete stock of everything desired in the grocery and food line, and know from long experience the high quality of the brands we handle. Cordial relations with the wholesale houses enables us to buy at the closest possible figures, thereby making it possible for us to quote YOU prices that can not be undersold.

Shall We Feed You in 1922?

Advertisement for North American Grocery Co. Text includes: "NORTH AMERICAN GROCERY CO. 'The Store That Co-operates With the People All the Time'"

Advertisement for Little Falls Water Power Co. Text includes: "Electricity Lightens Labor LIGHT POWER HEAT THE LITTLE FALLS WATER POWER CO. OF MINNESOTA We recommend NATIONAL MAZDA LAMPS for Better Lighting"

Large advertisement for Ford cars. Text includes: "Ford THE UNIVERSAL CAR PRICES REDUCED AGAIN Effective at once the prices of Ford Cars have been further reduced. This is in addition to the reduction made last September at which time they were reduced lower than pre-war prices. Touring \$348.00 Roadster \$319.00 Chassis \$285.00 Coupe \$580.00 Sedan \$645.00 Truck \$430.00 Tractor \$625.00 These prices F. O. B. Detroit The Lowest Ever Quoted Order Now to Insure Reasonay Prompt Delivery E. A. BERG & COMPANY Ford and Fordson Dealers Little Falls, Minn."

Advertisement for Val. E. Kasperek. Text includes: "We never Fail to Please In Price, In Quality, In Workmanship and Service Exclusive rights to sell Taylor tailoring are vested in VAL. E. KASPAREK Vassaly Block" and features an illustration of a man in a suit and hat.