

Ceresota Flour

TABLE TALK:

"One more slice, Mamma—I want to look like the Ceresota Boy."



A Diamond Ring

By M. QUAD

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Peter Holt had been born of farmer folks. He had worked on a farm all his life and at the age of forty was still a farmer's hired man. Peter was not stupid, but he was slow. He had little education, but he got around to things if given time. Being slow and good tempered and without argument, Peter was taken by some folks as weak in the top story.

One day Peter had to make a journey by rail. It was his first ride on the cars, but he made no mistakes. He gave the conductor his ticket hung on to his seat with both hands, and whenever the train stopped at a station he stopped with it. It tickled him to find that he could catch on so easily. By and by he had a seat mate. It was a sorrowful young man, who kept one eye on the conductor and kept the other on his mother, who lived in Chicago, was dying, and he had no money to go to her and receive her dying blessing.

As the young man continued to weep he aroused Peter's sympathies, and he finally got around to say so. Then the young man explained that there was a way, and one way only, open for him to reach Chicago before the spirit of his dear mother took its flight. He had a diamond ring with him—one that had been presented to him by Mr. Rockefeller for not climbing Mount McKinley and tearing his clothes. It was a souvenir that he hated to part with, but when a young man's mother is dying what would you have? He showed the jewel, but showed it very carefully. It was wrapped in seven folds of tissue paper. The diamond itself was not quite as large as a walnut, but those things cannot always be regulated to within a carat or two. The value was \$300. Under the circumstances he would part with it for \$25. The sacrifice of \$275 showed how he loved his mother—how anxious he was to press her wrinkled hand for the last time.

Peter Holt had \$25 and a little more. The money went out of his pocket, and the ring went in, and for an hour he trembled for fear the young man would back out.

As a farmer's hired man Peter was slumped around any old way, and most anything was considered good enough for him. When he returned with that ring he learned more of human nature in ten minutes than in all his life before. A special supper was placed before him, and he was told that he needn't milk the cows that night.

Very soon after breakfast the farmer's wife began smiling at Peter. She also used words of flattery. She also hinted that as he had no use for a diamond ring he present it to her. It would be something for her to remember him as long as she lived. Peter said he'd think it over.

The farmer had a daughter named Betsy. That was the reason she called herself Adele. Peter had tried to fall in love with her, but she had informed him that the girl between them was as wide as the Atlantic ocean. Now she showed a disposition to narrow the gulf to the width of the Erie canal.

Next day the farmer took Peter out to the barn and told him he was such a driver of work that his wages must be raised. He also said that Peter was sharper than a razor and that there wasn't a lightning rod man in the state who could hold a candle to him. He had had forty hired men in his time, but never one like Peter Holt. Then he wound up by offering Peter a three-dollar call for the \$300 ring. Peter asked for six months' time in which to make up his mind. There was a Widow Glenn on the next farm who he had thought to court. When he began to tell of his love he was hustled out of doors. As he was going the widow lunged after him:

"Why, Pete Holt, you don't know enough to come in when it rains. Do you think I'm going to the idiot asylum for a husband?"

A week after the diamond ring was brought home the widow called to Peter over the fence to come down that evening and pop her some corn and see what was the matter with one of her hens. Peter went. His hair, ears and nose were praised; it was predicted that he would run for office some day; it was remarked that his wife, when he came to get one, would be a proud woman. Other remarks were remarked, and poor Peter was about to declare his love again when she asked for the ring as a souvenir to enable the widow to remember that she was forty years old that day. She would take it as one of the nicest, sweetest things ever done for her. Peter didn't leave the ring. He wanted time to think about it.

Then the owner of the next farm down the road wanted to hire Peter away from his employer. He had a wife and three daughters and all wanted that ring. None of them got it.

Then it was suggested that he present it to a church and let it be raffled for the benefit of the heathen. Peter didn't fall for it. He was still hanging on and enjoying the situation when a white fence man came along and pronounced the diamond nothing but a piece of glass. It was taken to town, and the jeweler said the same thing. "Villain! Deceiver! Swindler! Get out of this!" shouted the farmer who employed Peter.

"Oh, you rascal, but it's prison for you!" cried the Widow Glenn.

And poor Peter Holt fled in the night and took his ring with him.

THE RIVER NILE.

Egypt Would Be a Wilderness but For This Wonderful Stream.

The Nile is probably the most wonderful river in the world. It has made Egypt possible by turning an arid wilderness into the richest land in the world. It has provided at the same time an admirable commercial highway and made easy the transportation of building materials. The ancient Egyptians were thus enabled to utilize the granite of Assuan for the splendid structures of the hundred gated Thebes and of Memphis and even for those on Tanis, on the Mediterranean coast.

At a time when the people of the British Isles were clad in skins of wild beasts and offered human sacrifices upon the stone altars of the Druids Egypt was the center of a rich and refined civilization. Most of the development of Egypt was due to the Nile, which not only watered and fertilized the soil annually, but was also one of the best natural highways in the world.

From the beginning of winter to the end of spring—that is, while the Nile is navigable—the north wind blows steadily up the stream with sufficient force to drive sailing boats against the current at a fair pace, while, on the other hand, the current is strong enough to carry a boat without sails down against the wind except when it blows a gale. That is why the ancient Egyptians did not need steam power nor electric motors for the immense commerce that covered the Nile nor for barges carrying building materials for hundreds of miles.—New York Herald.

OLD LONDON INNS.

Some That Are Famous Because of a Special Dish.

Though various restaurants in New York, Washington, New Orleans or San Francisco are famous for certain dishes, yet this is generally the result of accident rather than design that one article upon the menu should be pre-eminently successful and popular. The day is past when this one dish could make the reputation of the place.

In London, however, this is not the case, though it must be confessed that there are not now as many inns as formerly which have become famous by reason of the popularity of one dish. In times gone by every London inn of any pretensions at all had its special dish whereon it prided itself and to partake of which patrons traveled many miles.

Eel pies were once the great feature of breakfast served at the old Blives House, near Finsburg park. The necessary quantity of fish was regularly dredged up from the stream which ran under the windows of the inn. The pies are still to be had, but the eels are procured from a nearby fish market.

Simpson's, in the Strand, is noted for its fish dinners. This place was once immensely popular, and even today there is a certain following who swear by its repasts. For a certain sum the guest eats as much of a variety of fish as he cares to.

Another inn boasts of a special dish in the shape of Southdown mutton. This is wheeled up to the table in order that each individual may select the particular cut to which he is partial. The mutton is kept warm by means of water heated by a lamp.

Birds as Oracles.

A most remarkable superstition of the Kenyans of Borneo is the consultation of birds. If, for example, a Kenyah has to undertake a long journey he will not risk it without having first consulted the "bakkl," a kind of hawk. If the hawk flies with its wings spread out to the right side it is a good sign, but if it goes to the left or flaps its wings then the journey is not begun in any circumstances. The next day the Kenyah tries once more until the hawk gives the sign which he wants. Thus the continuation of the journey depends on the flight of the birds. Some birds are of greater importance than others, and also to the singing of the birds attention is given. Other animals are also consulted, and the sea Dyaks call every animal a "bird" when they consult it.

With brushwood, judgment is timber. The first makes the brightest flames, but the other gives the most lasting heat.

CONGRESS HAS ADJOURNED

Much Business Transacted the Last Day

PRESIDENT'S 2 MESSAGES

The Weeks Bill Has Right of Way—The Senate Will Vote on It February 15—Picturesque Scenes at the Capitol.

Washington, June 27.—The second session of the 61st Congress is now history. Congress adjourned at 11 o'clock Saturday night, Washington turned out to see the farewell, and the great capitol looked an inspiring sight, illuminated throughout, while the plaza was brilliant with the lights of automobiles and the gay dresses of men and women. A delightfully balmy evening and the stary heavens made the conclusions of a notable session of Congress lacking in nothing of picturesque.

While a considerable number of members of both houses had already left Washington, still a sufficient number remained to make both houses seem almost crowded. Good spirits prevailed everywhere, even the limbs and the wolves, as disagreeing Republicans might be called, gambled about, enjoying each other's company. All were happy, because they believed that the session had done well, remarkably well, better than any Congress since perhaps the Spanish war session. Great legislation had been put on the statute books, to be sure, amid much stress, but enacted, nevertheless. The House, once more a free agent, seemed to like its freedom as never before, and the once powerful speaker looked as chipper as if there had been no such thing as the Marx revolution. The adjournment might have been ordered in the afternoon, but the engrossing clerks found that they could not finish all the bills until late in the evening. Recesses were taken for several hours.

At 10 o'clock the president with his cabinet advisers arrived, ready to sign such bills as were then ready, and of course this function was as brilliant as any of its predecessors. Quite a levee was on the occasion. Mr. Taft seemed quite happy.

In the Senate, the mail ship subsidy bill was made the unfinished business for the next session, and Senator Simmons in his intense way discoursed on the causes of the high prices as the Democrats of the Lodge committee had found them. The Senate won as usual in its contention with the House respecting the abolition of the pension agencies, which needlessly cost the government \$700,000 a year. So the pension bill was agreed to. It appropriates \$154,000,000. The investigation of the sale of the friar lands was favorably reported in the House, but no special rule was forthcoming to enable the House to consider it. Senator Lodge was successful in persuading the Senate to pass the Mann "white slave" bill, passed by the House. The president sent in a message, urging the immediate appropriation of \$1,000,000 to check floods in the Colorado river.

Eliminate are, of course, in order as to what this session of Congress has done for the country. It is declared that the appropriations and authorization exceed those of the last session of Congress by \$10,000,000, and all told are more than \$1,054,000,000. Congress has been lavish, and that it would be so was apparent early in the session in consequence of the more liberal rules of the House, which took that authority away from the central source of power, the speaker, by which he has heretofore been able to offer some protection to the United States treasury.

While the Appalachia forestry bill was laid at rest in the Senate Saturday, because of the Burton filibuster, nevertheless it met with rare good fortune, and all those who have been battling for the measure feel satisfied with the result, which brings the bill to a vote in the Senate on February 15 next. The support for the measure is so large in the Senate that the bill is sure to be passed, and that it will be passed as the Weeks bill, for the Senate permitted the substitution of this bill, which had passed the House, for the bill filibustered against.

The president signed Saturday the river and harbors bill, but up to noon it was quite doubtful if he would; he had been considering it 10 days. He was manifestly displeased with it, and plainly told Congress so in a message in which he explained his reasons for feeling impelled to sign it, and also tersely but why he dissented from the bill, and stated that he would never sign another such. The president declared that it was not the amount that he disapproved of, but the system on which the bill was framed. He would have the problems of rivers and harbor improvements approached from the point of view of their importance, and their immediate completion, rather than meet it piecemeal and dribble ineffectively appropriations all over the country.

In the evening, both houses authorized the appointment of committees to investigate the Gora bribery charges, the House working itself into a wrangle when Representative McGuire, whose name has been mentioned in connection with the charges, asked for an investigation. Also the House consented to investigate the friar land charges made by Representative Martin.

The end in the House seemed tame, for not a song was sung, not even that the speaker was "A jolly good fellow." However, he said he had malice for none, despite the contents of the session, nor had he any apologies to offer. Nor did he announce any retirement from public life, as some time ago had been hoped.

HER OWN CHILD?

New Puzzle in the Curious Case of Boston's Woman Miler.

Boston, June 27.—The strange story of Dr. Sarah Jane Williams, who lived on Charley in Boston for years and who when she died was found to have left \$44,000, promises new complications in the proceedings growing out of the request for instructions by David Ellis, administrator of her estate. Dr. Williams, who was once a physician in Springfield, had adopted a crippled boy, who before his early death was a choir boy and soloist at St. Stephen's church in the South End. His parentage is one of the questions brought up.

Grace Heath, the boy's alleged mother, and a Mrs. Fowler of New York, whose maiden name was Hattie Smith, both supposed that they were legally adopted by Dr. Williams. An uncle of Hattie Smith took her to New York, where she became a trained nurse and married a Manhattan business man. When Dr. Williams built a brick barn in Springfield the two girls used to wash the carriages. Neighbors who thought the work too hard for young girls made formal complaint, but Dr. Williams succeeded in convincing the officials that this was more healthful work for children than the indoor work usually assigned to them. She herself scrubbed floors in Mount Holyoke college to help pay her way through.

In the vital records is a statement that the boy's mother was Sarah J. Williams, maiden name Wilson, and her birthplace was the Jersey City, that the father was John Williams and his birthplace New York. The undertaker who filled out the blank says that a woman brought these particular replies. Albert E. Pillsbury will be counsel for Mount Holyoke college in the contest over the estate.

WOMEN OF MIDDLE AGE

Need Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Brookfield, Mo.—"Two years ago I was unable to do any kind of work and only weighed 118 pounds. My trouble dates back to the time that women may expect nature to bring on them the Change of Life. I got a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it made me feel much better, and I have continued to use it. I am very grateful to you for the good health I am now enjoying."—Mrs. SARAH LOUISGONT, 414 S. Livingston Street, Brookfield, Mo.

The Change of Life is the most critical period of a woman's existence, and neglect of health at this time invites disease and pain.

Women everywhere should remember that there is no other remedy known to medicine that will so successfully carry women through this trying period as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs.

For 30 years it has been curing women from the worst forms of female ailments—inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, and nervous prostration.

If you would like special advice about your case write a confidential letter to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

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WILL TACKLE POLITICS

Roosevelt Will Take a Hand in New York

TO HELP IN FALL CAMPAIGN

President Taft, Col. Roosevelt, Senator Lodge, Representative Longworth and Governor Hughes Liable to Come Together.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., June 27.—The embargo which Theodore Roosevelt has placed on political news direct from Sagamore hill was not lifted yesterday, and, in the absence of any visitor who might be connected even remotely with politics, there was no new development in the situation which the coming conference with Governor Hughes has created.

The news that Colonel Roosevelt had decided to enter actively into the fall campaign, however, has begotten endless speculation, from which there has arisen one well-defined rumor. There is a persistent buzz of gossip that the most important political gathering of recent months is to be held this week at Beverly, Mass., or near by.

No positive confirmatory evidence has been produced, but much weight is placed on three words spoken Saturday by Colonel Roosevelt. When asked if he expected to see President Taft at Beverly, after his visit to Harvard university, he said: "I don't know." His manner showed clearly his willingness to discuss the subject, but he did not deny the possibility.

Governor Hughes' secretary is quoted as having said Saturday that the governor will see Colonel Roosevelt at Cambridge this week. It is thought possible that President Taft, Colonel Roosevelt and Governor Hughes may all forgo the ar.

Col. Roosevelt and Gov. Hughes will go over the entire present political situation in New York state at their coming conference. Mr. Roosevelt will indicate his belief that if the governor accepts a place on the United States supreme court bench, as the governor has already signified his intention to do, and thus withdraws entirely from active politics, the result may be disastrous to his party. It is also known that Col. Roosevelt favors some sort of primary reform legislation, although he has not had the opportunity to study the various plans that have been proposed, and although he has not decided which of them, if any of them, he most approves.

Senator Lodge, long the spokesman of the Roosevelt administration in the Senate, is in his home state, and if Representative Nicholas Longworth, Colonel Roosevelt's son-in-law, is at his Massachusetts summer place, the men most likely to share in such a conference will be at close quarters this week.

The colonel spent the day in the bosom of his family. The only time he was seen yesterday to emerge from Sagamore hill was when, with Archie and Quentin beside him, he rode to the church. He was wearing an air of sabbath calm, as though well content with the contemplation of life from the standpoint of a country gentleman. As he came out of church, Colonel Roosevelt stopped long enough to say that there was no one at his home yesterday except his family.

STEAMER IS BURNED; 1500 SAVED.

Captain Sends Craft on Island Beach at Full Speed.

Lacrosse, Wis., June 27.—With 1500 excursionists on board, the Acme Packet company's big steamer J. S., caught fire in the Mississippi river between Genoa and Victory Saturday night, and although the steamer was burned, and all water's edge, prompt action by Captain Strechfus in beaching the boat when the first alarm was sounded saved every person on board.

Only one woman was injured in the mad rush from the boat to the island on which the boat was beached. The steamer brought 1000 people from Lacrosse, La., and 500 from intermediate points to Lacrosse yesterday, leaving here on the return trip at 6 p. m.

The boat caught fire when two miles above Victory, Wis., just opposite Bad Axe Bend, the blaze breaking out in the lower works close to the boiler room. Putting on full speed Captain Strechfus headed the boat direct for Bad Axe island and in mid-river, which was a short distance away.

A few minutes after the steamer had been cleared of passengers and crew, it was a mass of flames and rapidly burned to the water's edge. The excursionists were stranded on an island 200 feet long and 300 feet wide.

WILLIAMS MILL DESTROYED.

The Loss Is Estimated at About \$100,000.

Northampton, Mass., June 27.—One hundred and fifty employees of the Williams basket factory were thrown out of work by a fire which totally destroyed that plant Saturday and caused a loss of approximately \$100,000.

The blaze was discovered in the elevator well by the watchman, who immediately gave the alarm. So rapidly did the flames shoot up through the three-story wooden building and ignite the inflammable material that no headway could be made fighting the fire and the structure was soon reduced to ashes.

The plant was owned by Colonel Henry L. Williams of Northampton. The loss is partly covered by insurance.

Nearly all of the employees are displaced.

HISTORIC CHURCH BURNED.

Fire Destroyed the Congregational Edifice at Lancaster, N. H.

Lancaster, N. H., June 27.—Fire destroyed the Congregational church, the oldest religious edifice in this town, early Saturday.

It is believed that the blaze originated in the basement near the chimney. The loss is estimated at \$10,000. The building was insured for \$5,500.

Soak the clothes over-night.

It loosens the dirt and makes the work of washing very much easier.

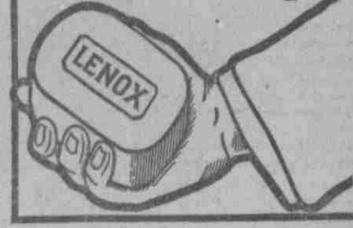
Use three tubs, one for table linen, one for bed and body linen, one for the soiled towels and cloths.

Wet the clothes, rub Lenox Soap Solution over the soiled parts, fold and roll each piece by itself, pack in a tub, cover with warm soapy water and let stand over-night.

TO MAKE LENOX SOAP SOLUTION.—Take a cake of Lenox Soap, cut it into small pieces, dissolve these in three quarts of boiling water. Keep water at boiling point until a solution is formed.

Lenox Soap Solution does better work than soap; and is more economical, because there is no waste.

Lenox Soap—"Just fits the hand"



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If All Housekeepers Knew the Advantages of the Crawford Ranges

Crawford Ranges

few others would be sold

In the saving of time, trouble and labor and in superior cooking ability, no other range can compare with them.

The Single Damper (patented) is the only perfect fire and oven control; one motion—slide the knob to "kindle" "bake" or "check," and the range does the rest.

The Two Hods in the base (patented) is a wonderful trouble-saving feature. One Hod for ashes, instead of the old, clumsy ash pan; the other Hod for coal.

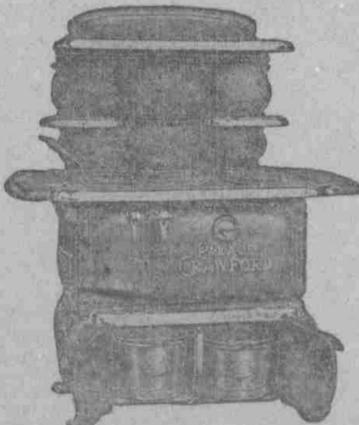
The Oven with its cup-joint flues is heated all over alike; no "cold corners," no "scorching spots".

The Patented Grates save trouble and money.

Auxiliary Gas Ranges at the end or above the range, if desired.

Ask the Crawford agent to show you and write us for circulars.

Walker & Pratt Mfg. Co., 31 Union St., Boston



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R&G CORSETS

Model A67 is a new one.