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### HAUNTS THE HORN tain atmospheric conditions, bears a

The Phantom Ship That Shows will. Itself Near the Cape.

IT IS REALLY A HUGE ROCK. he straft of Magellan, while sailing

But to Vessels Passing Through the Strait of Le Maire It Appears to Be a Bark Running Under Short Sail. Other Rock Ship Formations.

The "phantom ship" seen in the vicinity of Cape Horn is, as has been this reason many old sailors have proved by the investigation of various hydrographic bureaus, nothing more ship. or less than a rock which under cer tain atmospheric conditions bears a deceptive resemblance to a ship.

Very often vessels coming from Euope to the west by way of Cape Horn have been startled to see what appeared to be a derelict with the water washing over her deck. If the sailors were of an imaginative turn they would invest the unknown ship with ghostly qualities and call her the Flying Dutchman or sometimes the "ghost ship" of Le Maire, from the strait of that name, where she was asunlly seen.

One of the stories which have been longest remembered is that of the ill fated Crown of Italy, which sighted the supposed derelict and subsequently went ashore. The Crown of Italy was standing close to the jagged black tocks at the entrance to the strait of Le Maire when she sighted what seemed to be a waterlogged bark frifting on the rocks of the strait. Many other ships rounding the Horn have seen a similar apparition, and the rarious hydrographic offices of the world have received many reports to that effect.

Some years ago the Norwegian bark Servia got into Seattle with the tale of a phantom ship that almost exactly corresponded to that given by the Crown of Italy. The second officer of the Norwegian vessel declared that he and seen a deretict with salls set and lecks awash drifting in through the strait. It was this report that led our government officers to make public the lectaration that the phantom ship was aothing but a combination of rocks and shadows,

The numerous reports of derelicts or thost ships always appearing in the same place led even the Argentine government to look into the matter. tender was sent out from the nearlighthouse with the object of makan investigation, and it was found the apparttion was due to a age freak of nature. Among the jagged rocks that line both of the strait of Le Maire there in narticular which under cer-

'ormation of the rocks and the shadws they cast combine to produce the effect of a bark running under short

The passage through the strait of Le Maire is not often made. Steamers shorten the route by going through ually prefer to be entirely on he safe side by going still farther south and rounding the Horn itself. Only under the most favorable condiions of weather do they slip through he strait of Le Maire on the outward rip, going toward the southwest, but sever when bound for the north. For sever met the ghost ship or the rock

Those who have seen it give a mirute description of the rock and testify o its striking resemblance to a ship. t seems to be standing head on, pointng to the south and low in the water. The sails are shortened as they would be in what sailors call half a gale. the whole formation is very dark, as f the hull were painted black and the mils weather beaten. It has three nasts and is higher on the fore than m the main. Upon coming on the side of the vessel the illusion vanishes and he whole thing resolves itself into a conglomeration of black rocks. The perpetual fog of these regions helps, of course, to befuddle the vision.

The rock looking like a ship is by no neans a rare natural formation. Alnost every sailor has seen one in some part of the world. In the Clipperton slands there is a great white rock ooking like a three masted schooner eaning on the wind with her reyals et and the sun shining on her white

About six or seven miles west of Ionolulu there, is a rock known as French Frigate rock because once ipon a time a French frigate went shore on it. The cliffs looked so nuch like a ship that the frigate was leceived and thought she was meeting nother vessel.

St. Paul island, in the middle of the tlantic, is said to look very much like ship when approached from a certain lirection, but it is a place that mariiers prefer to give a wide berth.-Harer's Weekly.

Her Unalterable Decision.

To the new cook Mrs. Cross elaboately explained a certain method of reparing potatoes greatly approved of by the family. The cook listened o the directions with apparent atten-

"And now, do you quite understand, Delia?" asked Mrs. Cross in conclu-

"I do, mum," was the response, and hen, in a firm tone that admitted of to contradiction, she added, "But it's illed potatoes ye'll eat."

HEAT AND COLD.

The Range Between Liquid Hellum and the Arc Light.

Have you never wondered on some terribly cold winter day, when the passed the zero mark, if it could pass who was stifling on the sofa beside sibly be any colder anywhere, and then, her, "the minute hand is drawing when summer comes and the mercury closer and closer to the hour hand, and climbing, you cannot imagine how anything could be hotter or more uncom- darling Belinds," he continued as he fortable?

Fortunately we live in a world where the temperature seldom exceeds the limits of, say, 50 degrees below zere | ical of us?" Fahrenheit and 110 above. This seems a tremendous range of temperature, but it is only trivial compared with that found on every side in nature or in the inboratory. Why, this and then the minute hand will divorce 160 degrees is less than the range through which a dish of cold water is Mr. Smith, a minute hand that doesn't heated when you place it on the stove stick isn't the kind of symbolism I to boll.

A moment's thought of some of these higher and lower temperatures is well worth while. Liquid air at 312 degrees below zero is cold, but liquid hydrogen at 421 is still colder, while liquid helium at 451 below zero is the coldest thing we know of. Golng the other way, lead melts at 620 degrees remains solid up to a bright red heat. or 1.946 degrees. A good furnace tire may get several bundred degrees hotter than this. Platinum, one of the most refractory of metals, melts only when intensely white hot at a temperature of 3,230, but even this is 100 degrees or so less than the temperature of the flame on your gas stove.

The hotter a body is the more light it gives, so tae tungsten lamp filament. which runs at about 4,500 degrees. gives a brighter and whiter light than the carbon filament at 3,500. The electric are gives still more light for a given amount of current consumed and generates a temperature not far from 7,200 degrees Fahrenheit. This is the highest temperature we can produce artificially. No metal known can stand this terrible heat, and even most refractory substances, such as carbon. are volatilized by it.

But, while the arc is indeed hot, it is by no means the highest temperature to be found in nature. There are the best of reasons for believing that the temperature of the sun is some 12,000 degrees or more, and it is probable that some of the stars are still hotter. This great heat explains the almost unbelievable fact, found by Langley. that sunlight is 5,000 times brighter than the dazzling stream of molten metal from a Bessemer converter .-New York Tribune.

PHONE I. S. KAUFMAN & CO YOUR COAL ORDERS-\$4.50 PER TON. unscathed.-Exchange.

Read the Times Want Ads

Symbolism Didn't Appeal.

"Charlie," sorrowfully sighed the young lady in the parior of the concrete house on Washington avenue, "It is nearly 12 o'clock."

"Yes, Belinda," was falling temperature had long since response of her poetical companion, apparently never going to stop when the time of midnight is chimed the two hands will be even as one. Oh. literally simulated the action of the minute hand, "may not the coming together of those two hands be symbol-

> She broke away and stood firmly on her feet. "No, Charles Heury Smith," she retorted angrily, "those two hands will remain as one but a single second. itself and go on its way alone. No, want!"---Boston Post.

> > Vernet In a Storm at Sea.

Vernet, the celebrated painter of sea pleces, eager in the study of nature, made several long voyages in his younger days in order to observe the various scenes which the changeful elements exhibit. In one of these exabove zero Fabrenheit, while gold cursions undertaken merely for the love of the art a most violent gale of wind arose, when Vernet, without attending to the perils with which he was surrounded, desired one of the sallors to lash him fast to some of the rigging. Soon after this request was granted the storm increased, attended with thunder and lightning and with every circumstance that could add to the horror of the scene, and consternation and terror sat on every countenance, but in the young painter every emotion was lost in that of admiration, which so wholly engrossed his attention that he every now and then exclaimed in the most eathusiastic terms, "Good heavens, what a noble scene!"

Knife Duels In Mexico.

A duel between cattle herders on the Mexican plains is about as savage and deadly a manner of fighting as one could possibly imagine. Each opponent extends his left arm, and a third party who has been selected to act as referee binds their wrists together with a thong of rawhide. He then places a knife in the right hand of each, and the fight is on. Needless to say, it does not last long. Every stab may be calculated upon to do damage, and it often happens that both duelists receive fatal wounds. Yet, in spite of the severe rules of the game, there are men who become experts and terrorize a whole neighborhood. They pride themselves on being able to strike so quickly and so surely that they can kill an opponent with the first blow and get away

KNIFING AN ERMINE.

Sold Trick That Traps the Shy Little Fur Prize.

You are doubtless aware that the ermine of which your muff is made has been the emblem of royalty almost duce royalty began, in Russia, until very recent years, its use being forbidden to those not of noble birth. But wonder if you are likewise aware that it is brother, or at least first cousin, to the weasel Ermine, as a matter of fact, is nothing more than the weasel or common stoat in its northern coat, for, like other arctic and subaretle anhants, the weasel turns white in winter in order that it may be as inconspicuous as possible in its environment of ice and snow. Yet so bnormally keen of sight are the Siberian trappers that they can distinguish at almost incredible distances the little black flp of the ermine's tall as it whisks across the dazzling plefrou

It is very shy, is the ermine, and special snares must be devised by the trapper to hvoid injuring the delicat skin. Even the smallest of the stee traps are too heavy for such they and nick as these, and here it is that the trapper's fertility of redurce is most strikingly displayed. Smearing a little grease on his hunting knife, he lays it across the succession of dots and dashes which show that an ermine has passed that way. Along comes the tiny white form on its erratic course again. The grease-appeals to it. and it begins to lick the knife blade. which in those far northern lands, where the mercury drops to 20, 30, 40 degrees below zero, is inconceivably cold. Did you never as a child on a winter's morning put your tongue to some piece of metal only to find that it did not easily come away? So it is then with the ermine, whose tiny red tongue is instantly frozen to the steel as though with give. The knife being too heavy for the little animal to carry off, it can only wait until the trapper comes upon his rounds, and you, my lady, have a muff of snowy unmarred skins .- E. A. Powell, F. R. G. S., in Everybody's.

#### QUEER STREET NAMES.

One Feature In Which Brussels Outdoes London or Paris.

There are many bewildering street names in European cities, and of these London presents a bewildering variety. Bermondsey possesses a Pickle Herring street. Near Gray's inn there is to be found a Cold Bath square. Most of the Nightingale lanes and Love lanes are hidden, ironically enough, in the slums of the east end of the British capital.

In Brussels some of the street names are really bizarre. The Short Street of the Long Charlot, the Street of the

catch the least observant eye. The Street of the One Person is, as one might guess, an extremely narrow one. But the cream of the Brussels street name surely belongs to the Street of the Uncracked Silver Cocoanut. This in the original appears as one ponder

ous word of thirty-six letters The 7,000 inhabitants of the Rue de Mauvais Garcons signed a petition praying that the name of the street be changed. They contended that the denomination of the thoroughfare in which they reside produces a bad impression on those to whom they are

obliged to give their address. This Street of the Bad Boys was, it appears, so named in the sixteenth century because of the noisy character of its inhabitants. But now it needs no such designation, those who reside there being for the most part peaceful and respectable citizens.

Among the peculiar street names in Paris may be mentioned the Street of the Little Windows, the Street of the Mule's Foot, the Street of the Holy Fathers, the Street of the Daughters of Calvary, the Street of the Dry Tree. the Street of the Empty Pocket and the Boulevard of the Good News .-Harper's Weekly.

Booksellers' English.

Booksellers' English is sometimes a peculiar product. in a recent catalogue the nuthor of a work under the heading of "Mystical Theology" is referred to in a footnote as "next to

Ignatius Loyola, perhaps the greatest soul sexton that ever handled shorel," The simile is startling and sot quite intelligible to the lay understanding. But it is in reference to a rolume of church music that this book seller really lets himself go, "Religious harmony must be moving, but soble withal; grave, solemn, seraphic, fit for a martyr to play and an angel to hear."-London Chronicle.

The Cornetist's Teeth. "Do you know the great dread of the cornetist?" said a cornet rirtues. "I'll tell you, son-the loss of his tech Worst thing that could happen to him. It means the end of his playing. No man can play the cornet with false teeth. When his own cuspids and canines are gone he loses his emico thure."-New York Press.

"So you have quit laughing at four

wife's hats?" "Yes," replied Mr. Growcher. The funnier they seem to me the more covinced she is that they must be correct in style."-Washington Star.

Psychology of the Crowd "What makes the crowd gather " over there?" "Ob, vulgar curiosity, I supp

Let's go over."-Harvard Lampon