

Fourth List of Men Classified.

Class One.

- 646—Antone Lagler
599—R. F. Liles
722—E. Scaman
592—N. A. Wagner
558—T. A. Gillen
621—J. Ebberson
508—E. R. Woods
585—Frank Wilson
658—H. E. Brooten
600—Harry Norberg
583—G. M. Bell
582—S. Moon
537—Arthur S. Gilmore
608—A. C. Tatro
654—J. S. Hiatt
561—D. Mondelli
604—A. V. Mitchell
545—C. R. Wright
593—R. Heusser
691—A. L. Learned
628—C. C. Summers.
657—C. O. Curl
677—C. H. Webb
611—W. Webb
626—C. E. Merritt
676—M. L. Gaines
674—M. F. Borba
700—F. C. Affolter
719—E. E. Porter
717—Fred Wyss
313—H. L. Sappington
668—C. Rainey
678—C. Boosinger
644—A. M. Jenck
540—A. E. Curl
705—P. J. Jenck
667—J. L. Steinback
623—U. H. Neiger
493—H. W. Tubbesing
686—C. Plitzkow
704—J. Karandros
565—A. C. Park
711—H. E. Weiss
640—J. J. Rutgers
702—H. O. Buttler
602—A. Grab
684—John Josi
721—R. Obrenovich
483—O. E. Kellow

Class Two.

Class Three.

Class Four.

- 515—C. P. Moody
590—A. L. McCarty
542—W. L. Mayer
562—W. C. Foster
491—N. N. Kirby
538—C. C. Edner
560—E. C. Cooper
553—E. M. Condit
693—C. A. Dunn
633—S. L. Fisher
179—O. A. Dahlheim
609—G. R. Dickey
625—Leo F. Wilson
636—F. H. Mansell
522—I. O. Shultz
689—J. S. Lawrence
624—John Pohl
490—T. Honey
629—H. V. Berg
595—H. J. Curl
610—Carl Dawson
579—C. A. Makinster
360—J. H. McKnight
709—J. R. Ford
652—L. Channell
680—J. E. Mann
688—A. N. Sheets
615—W. C. King
687—G. H. Ethel
692—C. O. Davis
712—W. N. Hulse
659—C. E. Follett
559—J. B. Honey
631—R. R. Stillwell
650—T. B. Hyder
253—Frank Hediger
669—O. D. White
551—Geo. Finch
682—G. E. Boquist
619—J. C. Trent
696—A. D. Thompson
603—L. W. Travis
673—C. W. Witcher
605—C. Jennings
715—C. E. Pickering
701—J. M. Weiss
697—L. Brock
605—L. J. Smith
613—C. Wyss
607—H. A. Witterin
679—W. R. Winkler
635—R. H. Tyson
683—R. L. Himes
643—C. E. Norberg
634—P. H. Long
638—E. J. Iddings
698—G. A. Ryan

Class Five.

- 553—H. W. Wyld
567—S. Farlos
648—E. Pshenicknuk
671—X. Fassbind
598—J. M. Bailey
665—G. F. Sanders
220—M. Miller
681—G. J. Peterson
219—S. Mondelli
713—P. Rogcsich
563—G. A. Betchart
670—M. Soder
694—Gus Peterson
725—B. Hanson
718—J. Soder
488—K. F. Whinger
411—F. H. Wild
651—C. M. Blanchard
663—C. Erdt

Announcement.

I wish to announce that I have recently taken over the fire insurance business of the late Mr. J. S. Stephens and am prepared to give prompt attention to all insurance matters. W. A. Church.

HIS LAST PRAYER.

Stevenson Wrote It For His Family the Night Before He Died.

On the night before Death gave him his hand Robert Louis Stevenson composed and read to his family the following prayer:

"We beseech thee, Lord, to behold us with favor, folk of many families and nations, gathered together in the peace of this roof; weak men and women, subsisting under the covert of thy patience. Be patient still; suffer us yet awhile longer with our broken purposes of good, with our idle endeavors against evil; suffer us awhile longer to endure and (if it may be) help us to do better. Bless to us our extraordinary mercies; if the day come when these must be taken, have us play the man under affliction. Be with our friends; be with ourselves. Go with each of us to rest; if any awake, temper to them the dark hours of watching, and when the day returns to us, our sun and comforter, call us up with morning faces and with morning hearts, eager to labor, eager to be happy, if happiness shall be our portion, and, if the day be marked for sorrow, strong to endure it.

"We thank thee and praise thee, and, in the words of him to whom this day is sacred, close our oblation."

GEMS OF TRANSLATION.

Some Crude Spanish Found in American Business Catalogues.

A man who has learned Spanish in Spain picked up one of the numerous American business catalogues that are sent to Latin American countries in alleged Spanish. This is what he read, according to the Pan-American Review:

"In an automobile catalogue splendidly issued and richly illustrated, but full of absurdities on account of its insufferable translation, I read this caption at the foot of a magnificent illustration, 'Cinco pasajeros curros para viajando,' just as if we would say in English, 'To traveling car five passengers,' instead of 'five passenger car for traveling.' In a leather goods catalogue the caption 'Harness for a single horse buggy' is translated into Spanish in this way, 'Harness for a bachelor horse full of bugs.'"

You can find in many hardware or machinery catalogues the most striking translations; for instance, corkscrew for screwdriver, nut for screw, gobbler for bolt and hair curl for corkscrew! All of which must spread laughter and sunshine in South America.

Origin of a Popular Hymn.

The following illustration given by D. L. Moody suggests the true origin of P. P. Bliss' hymn, "Let the Lower Lights Be Burning." "A ship on Lake Erie bound for Cleveland harbor was overtaken by a storm, and as they neared the port the pilot could only see the upper light—the light from the lighthouse streaming to them through the storm and darkness. The lower lights were not burning. The pilot could not see how to steer into the harbor. It was impossible to sail back again upon the lake. The ship had to go forward, and for the want of the lower lights along the shore the vessel, now at the mercy of the huge, roaring waves, was dashed to pieces on the rocks, and many of the crew perished before help could reach them. P. P. Bliss was associated in those early days with D. L. Moody in Christian work, and he must have heard Mr. Moody use this illustration, which gives a beauty to its meaning."—Christian Herald.

Health and Office.

Considerations of health which effect cabinet changes are always terrors to governments. Peel attributed his ability to sustain the premiership to the fact that his nose bled every night. Tough old Palmerston had no such relief, so bought himself a mighty towering desk at which he had to stand. If he slept at his work he fell and so was aroused. But he had his own test. Before his house ran high iron railings, and at dead of night the old Spartan would stealthily climb them twice and so learn whether he was physically fit to govern the empire.—London Chronicle.

Careful About His Grave.

A Pittsburgh man's will recently referred to a "flowerless burial plot" and gave directions for a brick and cement grave where no flowers or plants are ever to be grown. He made provision for \$7 a year for watering grass, which is to be allowed on the grave, and directed that the fence about the plot be painted with a certain kind of aluminum paint, applied with a camel's hair brush.—Exchange.

"Key" Not a Spanish Word.

The word "key" as used in Key West, the island and city of Florida, is not, as supposed, entirely a Spanish word. Key is a Spanish corruption of an American Indian word meaning an island, a sand bank or a rock in the sea.—Exchange.

Honest Graft.

Stella—I wish I knew where I could steal some money in a law abiding and respectful way. Bess—Dear me! What do you want with so much money as that?—Life.

Two of a Kind.

"Where did you get that stuff, kid?" "I was taught it." "Taught it? Who learned you to talk that way?"—Kansas City Journal.

Poetry.

"Do you enjoy modern poetry?" "Very much. It's such good fun trying to figure out what it means."—Detroit Free Press.

The less heart a man puts into a task the more labor it requires.—Amiel.

WE PAY YOU TO PAY CASH! Until Further Notice 2 per cent of your total Purchases will be returned in Cash.

Hattom's

Friday and Saturday BARGAINS

Be Sure to Visit the Store Friday and Saturday for on these Two Days you will find wonderful Bargains in Each Department.

Friday and Saturday Sale of American Lady Corsets, \$1.39

For Actual Values to \$2.00

An assemblage of several models in a complete range of sizes, though not every size in each model. There are models showing 1 1/2 to 5 1/2 inch busts and 8 1/2 to 14 1/2 hips in Coutil and Brocade fabrics. Whether you require a slender, medium or Nursing Model you will find your size in this Bargain selection Friday and Saturday in the Dry Goods Department, Main Floor, at per pair \$1.39

Every Lady's Suit

1/2

PRICE.

Every Lady's Coat

1/2

PRICE.

Every Lady's Dress

1/2

PRICE.

Every Dress Skirt

1/2

PRICE.

SATURDAY ONLY

REMNANTS 1/2 PRICE

Desirable Length of Fabrics of all Kinds.

- Remnants of Cretonnes and Silkalines.
—Remnants of Silks and Satins.
—Remnants of Wash Fabrics.
—Remnants of Wool Dress Goods.
—Remnants of Damask and Sheetings.
—Remnants of Lace, Ribbons, etc.

ALL AT HALF PRICE.

9c. Bargain Table ON THE BALCONY

Articles up to 50c. in value. Every item a desirable Bargain. Your Choice Friday and Saturday. Each 9c.

25c. Bargain Table UNDER BALCONY

Articles up to \$2.00 in value. Some of the most wonderful Bargains we have ever offered. Your Choice. Each 25c.

THIS IS STRICTLY A CASH STORE.

Buying and selling for Cash enables us to sell at lower prices. You benefit.

BURIED BELLS OF NAKOVS.

Nature's Curious Freak on the Border of the Red Sea.

A singular phenomenon occurs on the borders of the Red sea at a place called Nakovs, where intermittent underground sounds have been heard for an unknown number of centuries. It is situated about half a mile distant from the shore, whence a long reach of sand ascends rapidly to a height of 300 feet. This reach is about eighty feet wide and resembles an amphitheater, being walled by low rocks.

The sounds coming up from the ground at this place recur at intervals of about an hour. They at first resemble a low murmur, but ere long there is heard a loud knocking somewhat like the strokes of a bell, which at the end of about five minutes becomes so strong as to agitate the sand.

The explanation of this curious phenomenon given by the Arabs is that there is a convent under the ground here and that these sounds are those of the bell which the monks ring for prayers. So they call it Nakovs, which means a bell. The Arabs affirm that the noise so frightens their camels when they hear it as to render them furious.

Scientists attribute the sound to suppressed volcanic action, probably to the bubbling of gas or vapors underground.

WHEN WOMEN FISH.

It Makes the Trip Such a Jolly and Enjoyable One.

It does not serve to mellow a man's disposition to take a woman or two into the boat when he goes bass fishing. For women always want to fish, yet never could they or would they stick those horrid, nasty, wriggling angleworms on the hook.

So, between baiting their hooks and removing the perch and pumpkin seeds and straining your spine to keep the boat from turning turtle and the lines from getting snarled up, you have a most enjoyable day's outing, do you not? Yes, you do not! I'll run the risk of answering that question for you.

And then, when you finally hook a five pound bass weighing at least three pounds and eight ounces by his own standard scales, and play him for twenty minutes against their earnest entreaties not to bring that big, ugly thing into the boat or else they'd jump out—you calmly ease up on the line and give him back, also his freedom, do you not? Yes, you do not!

And when the day is spent they tell you what a gorgeous time they have had and make you promise to fetch them again, and you promise, of course, do you not?—Cartoons Magazine.

Gasoline Poison.

The poisonous character of the fumes arising from a gasoline engine may be appreciated by the following extract from a recently published book: "If a gasoline engine producing five cubic feet of CO per minute were allowed to run in a tightly closed garage that was twelve feet high, fifteen feet long and fifteen feet wide—that is, having a capacity of 2,750 cubic feet—it could produce an atmosphere if the latter were thoroughly mixed containing about 1 per cent CO in about five minutes. This percentage of CO in air is a fatal proportion and would probably kill a person in less than a minute. In fact, an exposure for as long as twenty minutes to an air containing as little as 0.25 per cent CO would make most people very ill."

Burns That Kill.

Burns are generally classified in (three degrees of severity. First degree burns are simple reddening of the skin. Second degree burns result in blistering. Third degree burns are followed by actual destruction of the skin and tissues.

Death is almost certain to result if approximately one-third of the body surface is burned. Often burns of much less extent are fatal. Death may result from shock, from acute kidney, liver or blood disease resulting from the toxins of the burned skin, or the burns may later become infected and kill the patient from blood poison.

Educate the People.

Illiteracy is one of the problems with which the American people are confronted. There should be a pressure of public opinion and of public effort brought to bear to wipe out the disgrace. Each community should see to it that every child of school age is under instruction. Increased efforts to induce those of adult age to enter night schools should be made.—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

Wild Pigeons.

Until little more than fifty years ago the most abundant bird in North America was the wild pigeon (Ectopistes migratorius). It moved in immense flocks calculated not by thousands, but by millions, and it is not known today if a single pair of this native American bird is alive.

As Man Grows Older.

Another time when a man realizes that he is older than he was comes when he finds that he doesn't mind it at all when he has to wear spectacles instead of eyeglasses and doesn't even care about tortoise shell rims any more.—Ohio State Journal.

Easily Explained.

Mistress—How do you manage to make such a noise here in the kitchen? Cook—Well, just you try to break four plates without making a noise!—London Ideas.

Like Unto Like.

"Her new hat becomes her." "Why, it's a perfect fright!" "You heard what I said."—Brownings' Magazine.

STORY OF A PAINTING.

The Change the Artist Made in "The Spirit of Seventy-six."

"The Spirit of Seventy-six"—the famous drum and life trio—came from the brush and genius of Archibald M. Willard.

The artist emerged from overalls and a Wellington (O.) wagon shop. A picture called "Pluck No. 1," displayed in a Cleveland art dealer's window, attracted the attention of the discriminating and paved the way to a kind of partnership with James H. Ryder, through whose suggestion the "Seventy-six" picture was begun.

In its early stages this painting was called "Yankee Doodle," and it was first planned along serio-comic lines. "But one day," declares Mr. Willard, "I caught a glint in the eye of the old man who posed for the center figure, who was posing, and in a flash it revealed itself to me what all this stood for, and I could go no further. The real picture pushed everything else aside and went ahead and painted itself."

The old man whose flashing eyes inspired this change of conception was the artist's father, Rev. Daniel Willard, a man of revolutionary stock.

Thus curiously it was only by the merest switch of an inherited sentiment that this symbol was prevented from becoming a fanciful burlesque to live only for the brief day of its creation.—Everybody's Magazine.

THE BATTLE OF LIFE.

What a Man Should Have and Be at the Age of Thirty-five.

Jack Lait says in the American Magazine:

"At thirty-five a citizen should have a wife and children; he should have a permanent trade, business or profession; he should own a home; he should have money in bank and a commensurate endowment policy half paid off; he should be through with experimenting and on his way, realizing the dreams he dreamt when he had time to dream, walking over the paths he laid in the road building years, biding his second wind beyond the point to which he laboriously strained his way theretofore.

"Youth is a tonic and its manifestations are grit and gameness, hope and yearning, ambition and hard tackling, energy and pep and good as new recoveries and gay times and extravagancies. But youth is a bargain commodity—priceless to own, cheap to buy. "He's only a boy," says the world, and he goes at fifty cents on the dollar.

"Therefore youth is the time to invest, and sometimes later comes the time to collect. Somewhere is the turning peak. I think it is marked '35.'"

Magnificent Kaleter.

One of the greatest natural wonders in the world is the falls of Kaleter, in British Guiana. The valley through which the river flows, below the falls, is quite impassable, and probably no one has ever reached the bottom of the fall. The fall is 741 feet high, more than four times the height of Niagara, more than three times the height of Bunker Hill monument, 50 feet higher than the Washington monument and 300 feet higher than St. Peter's dome. A smooth, but rapid river, nearly 400 feet wide, flows quietly in the brink and turns quietly downward. In its fall it breaks into soft white mist and reaches the bottom in a chaos of seething clouds. There is a gentle roar. Only now and then, from the hidden caverns at the bottom, a deep, thunderous growl arises that gives some hint of the forces contending there.

A Pacifist.

At the age of three years Reginald was already a celebrated coward. Particularly he was afraid of all four-footed animals. There was talk in the family of adopting a dog.

"Would you like to have a dog, Reginald?" said the proud parent.

"No," said Reginald. Somewhat later Reginald returned to his father's side. Evidently he had been turning over in his mind the proposition recently submitted.

"I'd like to have a dog," said he, "I could have one with his mouth shut."—New York Post.

A Poisonous Frog.

People in general look upon all species of the frog as being perfectly harmless. Should you be traveling in New Granada (United States of Colombia) however, you would do well to let a certain little tree croaker severely alone. It secretes a poison equally as deadly as that of the rattlesnake. It exudes from his skin in the shape of a milky liquid.

Not So Cruel.

"I heard the other day of a man in difficulty who was calling repeatedly for help, and nobody would go to his aid."

"How cruel!" "Not necessarily. He wanted a cook and there was none to be had."—Ball's more American.

Sets Logic at Defiance.

"There is no effect without a cause," quoted the wise guy. "How about when a woman changes her mind?" asked the simple-minded Philadelphia Record.

Last Kind the Worst.

Teacher—How many kinds of poets are there? Pupil—Three. Teacher—What are they? Pupil—Lyric, dramatic and epidemic.—Life.

The Nose Kiss.

The nose kiss exists in races so far apart as the Eskimos of the arctic and the Maoris of New Zealand.