

Kirkland biggest
Little town on
earth

THE EAST SIDE NEWS

A Paradise
Territory east of
And adjacent to
Lake Washington

EVERY RESIDENT OF KING COUNTY FROM LAKE WASHINGTON TO THE CASCADES SHOULD SUBSCRIBE FOR THE EAST SIDE NEWS

VOL. VII

KIRKLAND, KING COUNTY, WASHINGTON, THURSDAY, JULY 4, 1912.

NO. 28

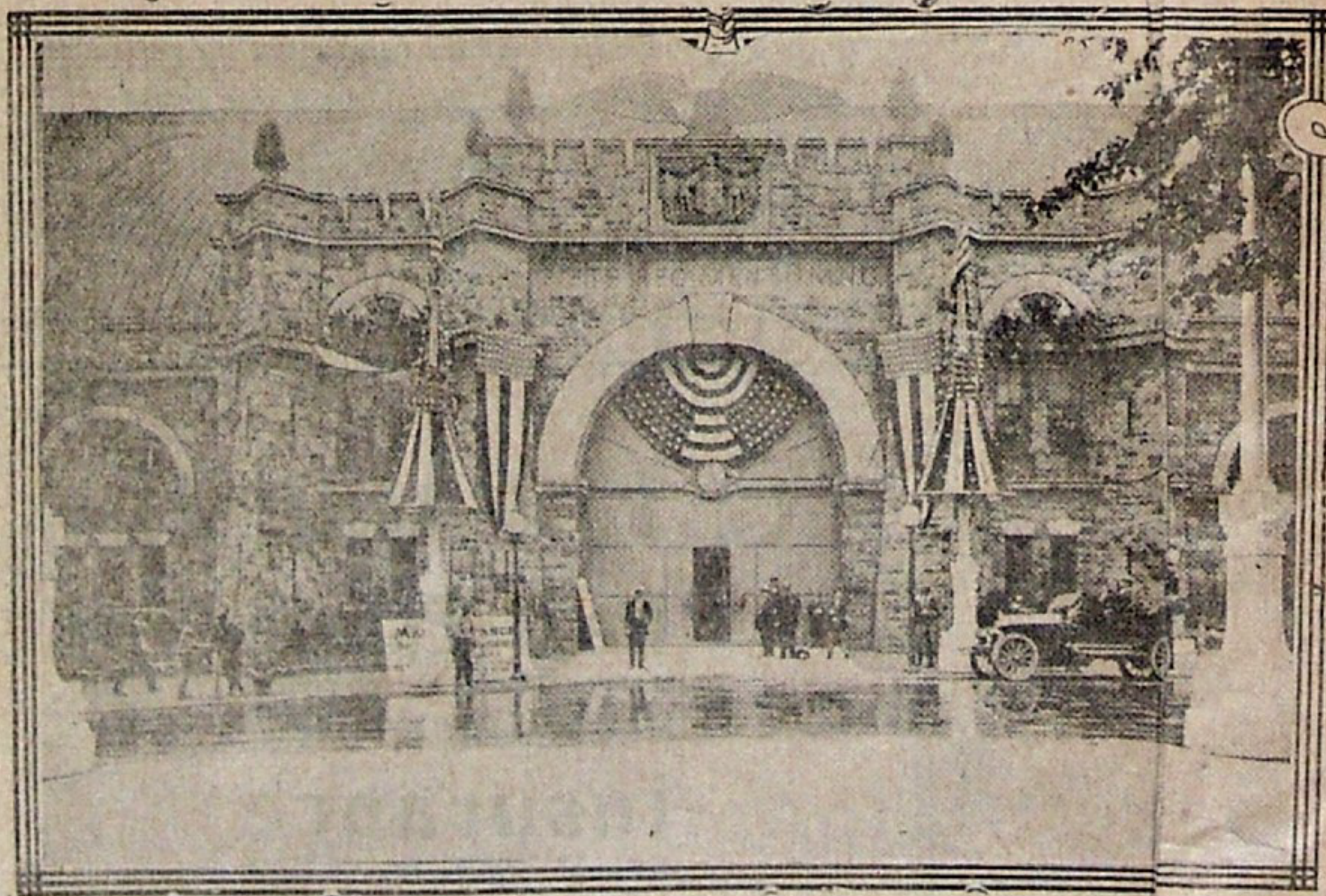


Republican Nominee for President

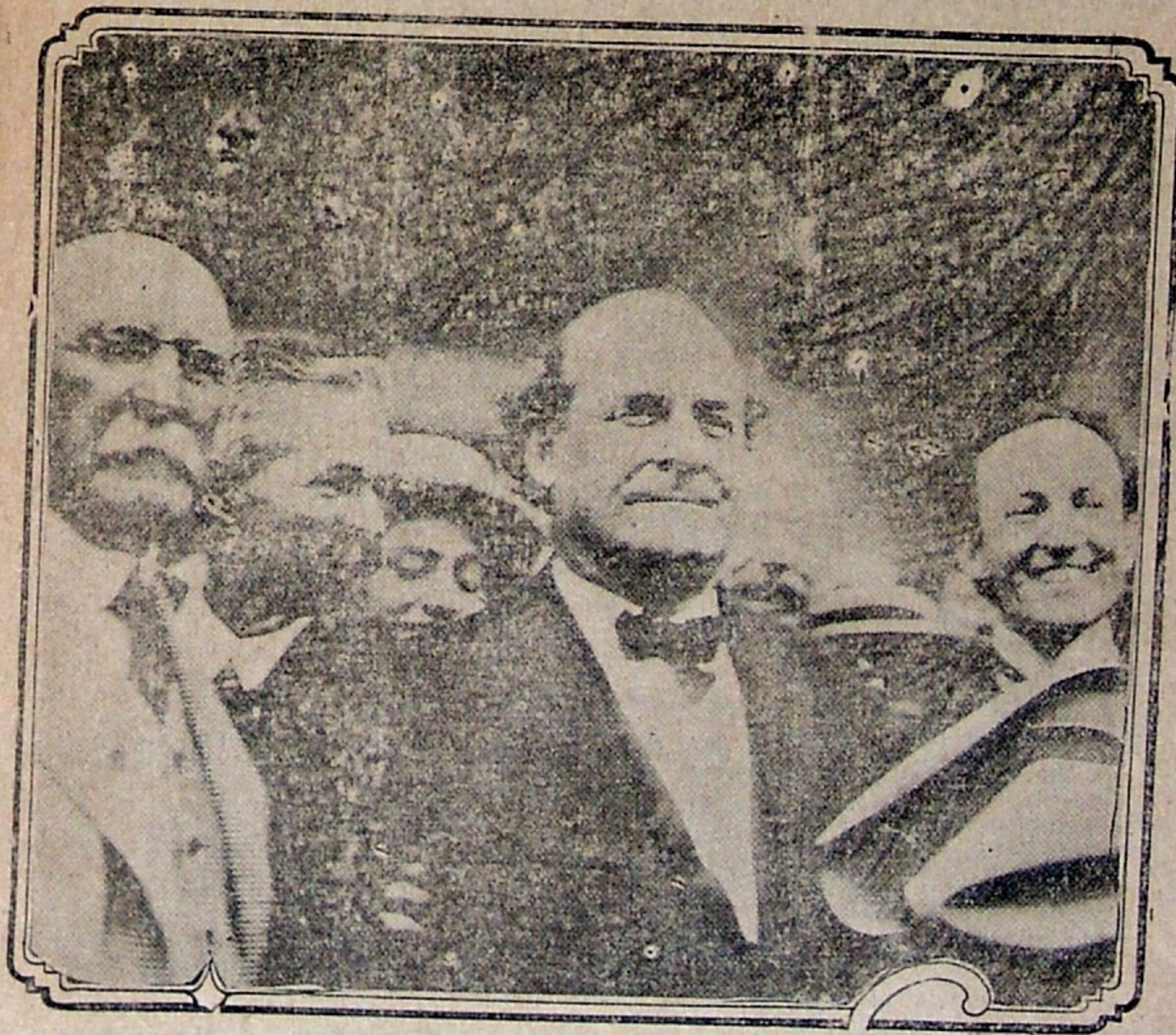


Democratic Nominee for President

THE MEN OF THE DAY



ARMORY



Wm. Jennings Bryan and Baltimore Convention Hall

Above cuts used by courtesy of P.I.

The BANK That Wants Your BUSINESS

is the one that comes right out and says so. That is what we want and it is what we are trying to impress on you.

The deposits of this bank have now reached an enormous sum. We have a long list of well satisfied customers. If you are not at present a patron of this bank, please consider this a personal invitation to make this your banking home in the future.

Others are pleased with the service we have to offer—you will be also.

Interest paid on time deposits. Banking hours 9 A. M. to 4 P. M.

INSURANCE. SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES

Kirkland State Bank

Summer Card
In Effect 20th, 1912
Str. "ANNA"

From and to Kirkland Direct, 20 Minute

Daily		Sunday	
Lv.	Ar.	Lv.	Ar.
Kirkland	7:00 a.m.	Madison	7:00 a.m.
7:15 a.m.	8:45 a.m.	8:15 a.m.	10:00 a.m.
9:15 a.m.	10:00 a.m.	10:15 a.m.	11:15 a.m.
10:15 a.m.	1:30 p.m.	1:30 p.m.	3:15 p.m.
2:30 p.m.	5:00 p.m.	5:00 p.m.	6:15 p.m.
5:50 p.m.	6:15 p.m.		

*To Seattle
Saturday Only
Lv. Kirkland 8:00 p.m.
Lv. Madison Midnight
9:30 a.m. 8:30 a.m.
12:30 p.m. 10:00 a.m.
2:15 p.m. 3:00 p.m.
4:00 p.m. 4:30 p.m.
5:00 p.m. 6:00 p.m.
7:15 p.m. 8:00 p.m.
Time and subject to change
by notice

ICE

DELIVERED IN KIRKLAND
Tuesdays and Saturdays
REDMOND & STATE ROAD
Mondays and Fridays

Phone R32 E. C. McEvers Mgr.

ICE

For Ice call or address
Kirkland Transfer Co.
Baggage, Express, and freight
to all parts of Kirkland and
Seattle. General teaming

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**Every Man To His Own Trade
Therefore Be Wise And Get
An Up To Date Builder
To Design And Build
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Be Wise!



Be \$\$ Wise!!

**A Four Room Bungalow
For Only \$450.00
Everything Furnished
East Side Building Co.
A. E. Grimshaw Mgr.
Phone R72 Kirkland**

KIRKLAND

Houghton, June 29, 1912.
Mr. W. E. Stillinger,
Kirkland, Wash.
Dear Sir:

I presume you, like the rest of us mortals, are susceptible to thanks and commendations for personal services rendered. If so, allow me to compliment you and to add my hurrah for the little editorial which appeared in this week's issue, under the heading "The Chicago Convention." That little editorial should be repeated and given a page by itself, that it might compel thought among hundreds of our thoughtless voters in our East Side section. I am more than pleased to see that the new management is actively pushing progressive ideas locally, but particularly, nationally. The two fountain heads which need ceaseless vigilance on the part of the press and the yeomen and patriots of our country are Washington, D. C. (the seat of government) and Wall Street (the money power). We need both free from corruption; and to maintain them thus, fearless publicity by the press and personal activity and responsibility by the voter are the imperative necessities.

Again, I want to commend your stand in urging a large attendance of our East Side residents to discuss the needs of our side of the county and the requirements of a county commissioner to measure up to the importance of the office, to be held in Kirkland July 15th.

Amplify the importance of this meeting and point out substantial reasons to the staid representative citizens why their presence is needed at this meeting in the next two issues of your paper.

Very respectfully,
AL. CURTIS.

Kirkland Meat Market Changes Hands
On July 1st B. Hoeg sold and transferred to A. C. Duseth and Geo. F. Broze all his interest in and to the Kirkland Meat Market. Mr. Duseth and Broze have formed a partnership and will carry on and conduct a modern up-to-date meat market. These boys are here to stay and guarantee to the public satisfaction. They will compete with Seattle prices. The community will certainly appreciate the efforts of the boys by doing business at home.

A Swedish meeting will be held in the Rose Hill school house July 9th, at 5 p. m. All Scandinavians are cordially invited.

Preliminaries Nearly Completed for Big Sea Waterway
Maj. J. R. Cavanaugh, of the United States engineering corps, received bids for supplying 900,000 barrels of cement. This will complete all the preliminaries for beginning the building of the lock at Salmon bay of the Lake Washington canal.

Bids were also received by Maj. Cavanaugh for supplying sand and gravel for the work about to be commenced on the lock. Russell J. Borhek offering to supply 120,000 cubic yards of sand for 23.3 cents per cubic yard, 200,000 cubic yards of large gravel for 28.8 cents per cubic yard, and 100,000 cubic yards of small gravel for 35 cents per cubic yard. The Whidby Island Sand & Gravel Company submitted a bid of 45 cents per cubic yard on the three materials, the Seattle Sand & Gravel Company a bid of 41 1/2 cents per cubic yard on all three, while a third straight bid of 35 cents per cubic yard on all the materials was received from James D. Esary. A bid for gravel alone was sent in from the Keystone Sand & Gravel Company, which offered to supply the required amount of large gravel for 36 cents per cubic yard and the small gravel for 38 cents per cubic yard.

Mr. Dahlby on July 1st, 1912, stocked Lake Kirkland with 20,000 Rainbow trout. This little body of water is located on East Kirkland one and one half miles from the ferry landing and contains a surface area of about 20 acres.

Mail Carriers Will Fly
This is an age of great discoveries. Progress rides on the air. Soon we may see Uncle Sam's mail carriers flying in all directions, transporting mail. People take a wonderful interest in a discovery that benefits them. That's why Dr. King's New Discovery for Coughs, Colds and other throat and lung diseases is the most popular medicine in America. "It cured me of a dreadful cough," writes Mrs. J. F. Davis, Stickey Corner, Me., "after doctor's treatment and all other remedies had failed." Excellent for coughs, colds or any bronchial affection. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at all drug stores.

NOTICE
Strayed to my place in north Kirkland one Jersey heifer with fine calf. The cow and calf are now being cared for by Mrs. Mateak.
Mrs. Mary Boney

4-year-old, \$50-lb. mare, broken single and double, not afraid of anything; to trade for good cow.—Sam F. Collins, Orchard Heights, State Road, Kirkland.

Mrs. T. A. Albrecht of Oakland, Cal., is visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Brailer in North Kirkland.

Buy your linoleums and window shades of the Kirkland Hardware Co. The improvements recently carried out in the Kirkland bakery have added much to the attractiveness of the "Good Eats" shop. The proprietor, A. D. Cornwell, has engaged a Seattle baker to take charge of the kitchen.

NOTICE OF HEARING OF PETITION TO Create District in Which Live Stock Shall Not Run at Large.
Notice is hereby given, that the following petition has been filed with the Board of County Commissioners by Frank B. Poor, and others, asking for the creation of a district in which live stock shall not run at large under Chapter 25, 1911 Session Laws:

To the Honorable Board of County Commissioners, King County, Washington:
We, your petitioners, residents within the territory below mentioned, or taxpayers therein, respectfully petition that under the provisions of Chapter 25 of the Session Laws of the Legislature of Washington for 1911, you will cause to be established the territory below described as a district in which live stock shall be prohibited to run at large, viz.: All of Sections 12, 24, 25 and 36, in Township 25, North Range 4 east, and Sections 18, 19, 30 and that portion of Section 31 north of Meydenbauer Bay; the west half of Section 29; the northwest quarter of Section 32, and the north

half of southwest quarter of Section 32; in Township 25 North, Range 4 East, their office in the King County court house on July 30, 1912, at 2 o'clock p. m. for the purpose of determining the advisability of the creation of said district; at which time and place any and all persons desiring to be heard in the matter should be present.

Dated at Seattle, Washington, this 26th day of June, 1912.

BOARD OF COUNTY COMMISSIONERS, KING COUNTY, WASHINGTON.

By OTTO A. CASE, County Auditor.
By A. M. WARDALL, Deputy.
Including all abutting shore-land and the public highway along the east boundary of the above described territory.

Dated April 27, 1912.
(Signed) FRANK B. POOR
(And 70 others, at least 10 of whom are residents of the above described district).
Notice is further given, that a hearing on said petition will be had before the Board of County Commissioners in Herman C. Schultz Will Sack the

Swine
Herman C. Schultz openly declares that no swine is swift enough and no grease slick enough to keep him from putting the swine in the pork on July 4th. It is generally understood that our banker loves his chops.

Mr. Farrar of the firm of Burke & Farrar Co., expects to be in the tub race at Kirkland July 4th.
Wm. Terry and Charles Younger.

Mr. William Terry and Charles Younger, representing respectively the land and naval forces of Puget Sound, have consented to fight two rounds on the glorious 4th. It is understood that the ring is to be 75 feet in diameter and that each contestant shall wear not less than 50-ounce boxing gloves and keep, at all times, during the bout, a distance of at least ten feet from his opponent.

MONEY, MONEY, MONEY!

The executive committee is sorely in need of more money for the 4th of July celebration. It will require at least \$50 for the grounds, \$75 for decorating, \$30 for advertising, \$50 for parade, \$100 for fireworks, \$100 for sports, music and the like. The finance committee has secured about \$175. Remember this celebration belongs to the town. Are you doing your part?

Kirkland, June....., 1912.
Mr. Glen M. Johnson,
Kirkland State Bank:
As a patriotic citizen of the town, I am sending you \$..... to assist in defraying the expenses of the 4th of July celebration.

Yours, for a glorious fourth,

CONCESSIONS FOR THE FOURTH.

The concession man, Herman C. Schultz, is being kept busy answering questions and locating people desiring to have stands on the picnic grounds July 4th. The executive committee has placed the matter of concessions in the hands of Mr. Schultz and requests all persons desiring to put stands on the grounds to see him at the Kirkland State Bank at the earliest possible moment.

Mrs. Clyde Hackworth has gone to Meto, Wash., to visit with her father and mother.

A reception was held on June 15th at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Farmer in North Kirkland in honor of Miss Dorthia, who celebrated her fifth birthday. A dainty luncheon was served and an enjoyable time had by her many friends present.

The city telephone rang! The call was answered. A voice rang out, "Put me down for \$5.00." It was Mr. Geo. Tompkins making a 4th of July donation.

On Saturday evening in the town hall the 4th of July reception committee held a rousing reception. With Mrs. Geo. Chapman in the chair things were on the move from the rise until the fall of the curtain. It is evident that this committee is determined not to be outdone by the others.

The store room of Mr. Grout of East Kirkland, is being used each Sabbath as a place of worship. Sunday school

each Sunday at 3 p. m. Union service at 4 p. m.
FOR SALE—Standing grass at Duncan Place, South Kirkland. Make offer.

Report of the Financial Condition of THE KIRKLAND STATE BANK,
Located at Kirkland, State of Washington, at the close of business on the 14th day of June, 1912.

Resources	
Loans and discounts	\$14,885.81
Overdrafts	11.25
Bonds, warrants and other securities	6,963.91
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	945.55
Due from banks	12,918.20
Cash on hand	1,589.26
Total	\$37,313.98
Liabilities	
Capital stock paid in	\$10,000.00
Undivided profits	776.22
Deposits	26,537.76
Total	\$37,313.98

State of Washington, County of King.

—ss.
I, Glenn M. Johnson, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the foregoing statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

GLEN M. JOHNSON,
Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 21st day of June, 1912.
WM. E. STILLINGER,
Notary Public.

(Seal)
Correct, Attest:
HERMAN C. SCHULTZ,
H. B. ELLIS,
Directors.

Acme Business College



Complete Courses in Bookkeeping
Com'l Law
Business Arithmetic
Penmanship
Rapid Calculations
Short hand
Typewriting
and
Office Practice

THOROUGH
RELIABLE
PROGRESSIVE
Information sent
free to any address.
Write, Phone
Call or Wire
and we are at
your service.

Gentlemen
In this you have a specimen
of business penmanship, such as we
are teaching in the Acme Business
College and such as abounds in the essentials of business penmanship, viz:
legibility, speed and ease.

Respectfully yours,
Acme Business College

ESTABLISHED
1892

Acme Business College
Entire Third Floor P-I Building, Seattle

UNUSUAL PHENOMENON ATMOSPHERIC CONDITION ON PUZZLES SCIENTISTS

As we go to press the atmosphere about Kirkland is heavily charged with Hertzian waves; a feeling of vast portent seems to fill the consciousness of the people. Whether this is due to our extremely energetic preparations for the Fourth, or whether it is due to the coming conflict for the office of county commissioner, is a question that is taxing the minds of our most learned scientists. But an opinion carrying great weight proceeds from our editorial room, charging the present phenomenon to the approaching crisis in our scholarship contest. We hope that by next week we shall have learned the cause of these unusual and very trying conditions.

Our line-up at present is as follows:
Lena Brooks.....110
Edna Wilson.....80
Elizabeth Elliott.....140

The following are the rules of the contest:

This contest is open to anyone, without reference to sex, age, race, or complexion, whose home is in that section of King county lying east of Lake Washington.

Each contestant shall be known as a candidate. Anyone may nominate himself or herself or anyone else as a candidate.

Each dollar sent in as one year's subscription to the News still constitute ten votes for the candidate sending it in; or it shall be credited to the score of the candidate named by the person sending in the subscription. Each dollar collected on a renewal or for a delinquent subscription shall count ten votes the same as a new subscription. You may solicit subscriptions for yourself or anyone you wish.

No commission is to be deducted from any subscription. This office shall not be responsible for any subscription money not received at this office.

Each active contestant shall send in his or her list of subscriptions at least once a week.

The prizes to be awarded are two scholarships in the Acme Business College of Seattle. The two candidates receiving the highest number of votes shall each receive a scholarship, provided that the winning candidate is not a past or present student of the Acme Business College. Each scholarship is good for a six months' course in any branch named in the College's advertisement found elsewhere in this issue. Each scholarship is transferable and the holder may enter school at his or her convenience.

From time to time we shall publish the standing of the candidates.

Address all communications to the Contest Editor, East Side News, Kirkland, Wash.

EGGS FOR SALE

Turkey—six for \$1.00
Rhode Island Reds, 75 Cts. Setting
White Leghorns 75 Cts. Setting
A. Faust, Northrup.
Near Zwiefelhofers.

SERIAL STORY

STANTON WINS

By
Eleanor M. Ingram

Author of "The Game and the Candle," "The Flying Mercury," etc.

Illustrations by
Frederic Thornburgh

Copyright 1912, The Bobbs-Merrill Company

CHAPTER I.

The Man Who Dared.

The official starter let his raised arm fall and leaned forward, peering across the blended glare and darkness. "What?" he shouted, above the pulsating roar of the eleven racing machines lined up before the judges' stand. "What?"

There was a flurry around the central car, whose driver leaned from his seat to stare down at the man who had slipped from beside him to the ground. The great crowd congesting the grandstand pressed closer to the barrier, staring also, commenting and conjecturing.

"The mechanic of the Mercury is off his car!"

"Fainted—"

"Fell—"

"The automobiles hadn't started; he must be sick."

The referee was already pushing his way back, bringing the report from the hastily summoned surgeon.

"Heart disease," he announced right and left. "Stanton's mechanic just dropped off his seat, dead."

But Stanton himself had already swung out of his car, with the energetic decision that marked his every movement.

"My man is out," he tersely stated to the starter. "I've got to run over to my camp and get another. Will you hold the start for me?"

The question was rather a demand than a request. There was scarcely one among the vast audience who would not have felt the sparkle gone from this strong black wine of sport they had come to sip, if Ralph Stanton had been withdrawn from the twenty-four hour contest. He had not only fame as a skillful and scientific racer; he had the reputation of being the most spectacularly reckless driver in America, whose death could be but a question of time and whose record of accidents and victories verged on the appalling. He knew his value as an attraction, and the starter knew it, although preserving impassivity.

"Five minutes," the official conceded, and drew out his watch.

Already a stream of men were running toward the Mercury camp with the news. Stanton sprang into his machine, deftly sent it forward out of the line, and shot around into the entrance to the huge oval field edged by the beach track; a mile of white ribbon bordering a green meadow.

The row of electric-lighted tents, each numbered and named for its own racing car, was in a turmoil of excitement. But most agitated was the group before the tent marked "9, Mercury."

"Durand's down and out—give me another man," called Stanton, halting his noisy, flaming car. "Quick, you—"

But no one stepped forward from the cluster of factory men and mechanics. Only the assistant manager of the Mercury company responded to the demand:

"Yes, got one of you boys. I'll make it right with you. You, Jones."

"I'm married, sir," refused Jones succinctly.

"Well, you then, Walters. Good heavens, man! what do you mean?"

For the burly Walters backed away, actually pale.

"I'll dig potatoes, first, sir."

"Why, you used to race?"

"Not with Stanton, sir."

There was a low murmur of approval among his mates, and a drawing together for support. Stanton stepped down from his car, snatching off his mask to show a dark, strong face grim with anger and contempt.

"You wretched, backboneless cowards!" he hurled at them, his blue-black eyes flashing over the group. "Do you know what I and the company stand to lose if I'm disqualified for lack of one of you jellyfish to sit beside me and pump oil? Isn't there a man in the camp? I'll give fifty dollars myself to the one who goes, a hundred if I win."

"I'll promise twice that," eagerly supplemented Green, the assistant manager. He had private bets on Stanton.

Not one of the clustered workmen moved.

"Damn you!" pronounced the driver, bitterly and comprehensively. "I'll repeat that offer to the man who will go for the first three hours only, and meanwhile will send to New York and find a red-blooded male."

The men looked at one another, but shook their heads.

"No? You won't? You work your miserable bodies three months to earn what I offer for three hours. What's the matter with you, don't I risk my neck?" He turned, sending his powerful voice ringing down the line.

"Here, hunt the paddock, all of you—"

two hundred dollars for a man to ride the next three hours with me!"

"You can't take a man from another camp, Stanton," protested the frantic Mr. Green. "He might trick you, hurt the car."

His appeal went down the wind unheeded, except for one glance from the racer's gleaming eyes.

"He won't trick me," said Stanton.

The crowded stands were a bulk of swaying, seething impatience. The paddock was in an uproar, the Mercury camp the center of interest. But no volunteers answered the call. The panting machine, its hood wrapped in jets of violet flame, headlights and tail-lights shedding vivid illumination around the figure of its baffled master, quivered with impotent life and strength. Raging, Stanton stood, watch in hand, his face a set study in scorn.

Suddenly the harsh rasp of the official klaxon soared above the hubbub, warning, summoning.

"Four minutes," panted the despairing assistant manager. "Stanton—"

Some one was running toward them, some one for whom a lane was opened by the spectators from other camps who had congregated.

"Get aboard," called ahead a fresh young voice. "Get aboard; I'll go."

"Thank Heaven for a man!" snarled Stanton, as the runner dashed up.

"Why, it's a boy!"

"Floyd," Mr. Green hailed hysterically. "You'll go?"

"I'll go," assured Floyd, and faced the driver; a slim, youthful figure in a mechanic's blue overalls, his sleeves rolled to the elbows and leaving bare his slender arms; his head, covered like a girl's with soft closely cropped curling brown hair, tilted back as his steady gray eyes looked up at Stanton.

"You? You couldn't crank a taxicab," flung the racer, brutal with disappointment and wrath. "You'd go? A boy?"

"I'm as old as the driver of the Slager car, and scant five years younger than you—I'm twenty-one," flashed the retort. "And I know all there is about gasoline cars. I guess you're big enough to crank your own motor aren't you, if I can't? You've got thirty seconds left; do you want me?"

Met on his own tone, Stanton gasped, then caught his mask from the man who held it.

"Why don't you get on your own clothes?" he demanded savagely. "Are you going to race like that? Jump, you useless cowards there—can't you pass him his things? Telephone the stand that I'm coming, some one."

There was a wild scurry of preparation, the telephone bell fangled madly.

"Jes Floyd is one of our new factory

dancing behind the goggles, red young mouth smiling below the task, the shining young curls which the cap failed to cover. He started then slowly relaxed into a smile, and went forward.

"The talking done while I'm done by me," stated Stanton abruptly. "Remember."

"Don't you ever need a start?" queried Floyd.

Stanton opened his lips, and used them again without speaking. His trained glance went to sweep opponents, gaging their relative positions, their probable order on the start, and his own best move. The successive flashlights on either side were blinding, the atmosphere was suffocating with the exhaust gases and acetylene fumes. It was familiar to him as the odor of salt to the circus dweller, as the strong salt wind to a habitant of the coast; the unusual element lay in the boy beside him. Man, he refused to acknowledge him.

The sharp crack of a pistol, the fall of a flag, and the whole struggling, flaming flock sprang forward toward the first turn, wheel to wheel in death-edged contest. And Stanton got his mechanician.

The Mercury led the first circuit as usual. It was very fast, and its lot took the chances more prudent drivers avoided. Still, the lead was less than the car's own length, two of its closest rivals hanging at its flanks, when they passed the tumultuous grandstand. Just ahead lay again the "doh curve." There was a swift movement beside Stanton, the pendent streamers floating from his cap were deftly seized and the dust swept from his goggles with a practiced rapidity.

"Car on each side an' one tryin' to pass," the clear voice pierced the hearing. "No room next the fence," Stanton grunted. The boy knew how to rise in a speeding machine, then, and how to take care of its driver, he noted. Nevertheless, he meant to take that fence side.

And he did. As the other drivers shut off power to take the dangerous bend more slowly, Stanton shot forward at unchanged speed, cut in ahead and swept first around the turn, tiling the inside curve. The spectators rose with a universal cry of consternation; the Mercury swerved, almost facing the infield fence, skidding, pallidly and lurching drunkenly in two wheels, then righted itself under the steering-wheel in the master's hands, and rushed on, leading by a hundred feet.

The people cheered frantically, the band crashed into raucous music. Stanton's mechanician got up to lean over the back of the flying car and feel the rear casings.



Stanton Stood, Watch in Hand, His Face a Set Study in Scorn.

men," hurried Mr. Green, in breathless explanation, as Stanton took his seat. "He's a gas-engine wonder—he knows them like a clock—he tuned up this car you've got, this morning."

The klaxon brayed again. A trim partition in racing costume darted from the tent to swing into the narrow seat beside the driver, and Stanton's car leaped for the paddock exit with a roar answered by the deafening roar of welcome from the spectators.

"Seven minutes," snapped the starter, as the Mercury wheeled in line.

Stanton shrugged his shoulders with supreme indifference, perfectly aware of his security, since the start had not been made. But his mechanician leaned forward with a little gurgle of irresistible, sunshout laughter.

"Don't worry," he besought. "Really, we'll get in seven minutes ahead."

His mocking young voice carried above the terrific din of the eleven huge machines, and Stanton turned upon him, amazed and irritated at the audacity. The starter also stared, just as a flashlight flared up and showed fully the young gray eyes

"You're tryin' to tires," he imparted, his accents close to the driver's ear.

That was the first time that Stanton noticed that Floyd lisped and blurred his final "g" in moments of excitement. It might have sounded effeminate, if the voice had not been without a tremor. As it was—

At the end of the first hour, the bulletin boards showed the Mercury five laps ahead of its nearest rival. And then Floyd spoke again to his driver.

"What?" Stanton questioned, above the noise of the motor.

"We've got to run in; I'm afraid of the rear inside shoe. It won't stand another skid like the last."

Stanton's mouth shut in a hard line.

"I will not," he stated. "Get back in your place. You can't tell."

"I can."

Stanton declined no reply, sliding past one of the slower cars on the back stretch. To go in meant to lose the whole time gained. As they took the back turn, Floyd again leaned over.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

FOR AWKWARD SQUAD

DRILL SERGEANT'S ADVICE TO THE MILITIA RECRUIT.

Instructions for the Making of a Good Soldier That Contain Much Valuable Inside Information Couched in Homely Phraseology.

Instructions to a newly enlisted man, just published, issued for the information of the organized militia of New York, contains some interesting inside information.

Adjutant General Verbeck states in a foreword that the instructions are couched in a homely phraseology, such as a drill sergeant might use in a talk to a recruit in whom he is interested.

Here, then, is the drill sergeant in action:

"Don't get mad because you don't understand the reason for a command. It may have a deeper meaning than you can fathom. Just do it and let it go at that."

"The object of drill and discipline is not to worry you. The captain is not sitting up all night to invent contraptions to persecute you."

"If you are weak and easily thrown off your base, get back into control of yourself as quickly as you can. If you are the kind that boils over at the slightest rubbing the wrong way, put up the bluff that you are cool as a cucumber. Disguise your anger."

"Don't stay mad long; it uses up too much energy. Save your energy as you would ammunition. Remember that it is a sign of strength to hide your temper. Don't copy after some few officers who bluster and storm with brave oaths. They peter out on the firing line. Hot heads make cold feet. Be afraid of the quiet kind."

"Rub yourself off the slate and you'll get along with the men of your company. It is only the conspicuous, fresh recruit who talks too much with his mouth that is sent on errands for 'skirmish line,' 'saber ammunition,' 'tent wrenches' and other imaginary ordnance property."

"If you are easy going and a good sport, you will take these harmless jokes in a good natured way and get along with your bunkie and other comrades. If you can control your temper and have the nerve to stand a little teasing without sputtering, you won't run up against any of the cheap, high school variety of hazing."

"Wear your hat straight on your head, not cocked saucily on the side. Don't wear it on the back of the head. Don't stick cartridges in the hatband. Don't have the service hat used as an autograph album."

"Learn to stand steadily, not like a ramrod, but without strain. Don't spit in ranks; don't sneeze; don't follow the leader with your eyes."

"When your company is dismissed from drill, don't turn a handspring, howl with joy or fire off blank cartridges. On the other hand, don't limp off, cussing out your captain, thus advertising that you are all in. Just disappear; evaporate."

"Don't roll up your shirt sleeves unless you are doing dirty work and want them kept clean. Never point your gun at anyone. Keep it locked. You must habitually imagine that it is loaded. When you are on the range, keep the bolt drawn back except when you are actually shooting."

"Don't fence with your bayonet or swing it about recklessly, as it is as sharp as a razor."

"Initiative tells you what to do and when to do it. It's the brains in the head, not in the heels. It's the stuff out of which captains are made. When you're in the trenches and you can't hear yourself think for the rattle, it tells you when to ease firing and when to dash forward, stooping low to the ground until you come to the next cover. Initiative tells you when you're to 'follow me.' It goes out the plan. It carries it out. Initiative is the happy thought put into action."

"Obedience, nervous initiative, but the greatest of the is initiative."

Mother's Oxy Chance.

John, the twelve-year-old son of a widely known corporation lawyer of Kansas City whose public life often brings his picture in the daily press, caused his father such amusement and pride when he turned home from school the other day, running to his father the boy lated to a picture of himself printed in the daily paper.

"Pa, I guess I've got my picture in the paper, too," the boy proudly said. "I won the first prize in the school debate."

The boy's mother came up and laughingly said: "I did not think that is fair. You've had his picture in the paper many times, and here you begin. We can't do to get my picture published."

The boy pondered a moment and then said: "Well, ma, I guess you will have to start my patent medicine. You can get your picture in the paper then."

Hardness of Diamond.

A carpenter runs a plane over a piece of wood and come the pretty curly shavings. If a plane is made with a diamond instead of a steel blade, and made is set just right, the plane when over glass will turn out fine, shavings, something like those made a plane on wood. This gives a idea of the wonderful hardness of diamond, yet there is something less than a diamond; it is another kind or even the same diamond, for diamond may be extra hard in one and not so hard in another part.

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HUNDREDS DEAD IN BIG CYCLONE

Canadian Cities Wrecked; Property Loss Immense.

City of Regina Is Mass of Debris—Boats Carried Half Mile—Wounded in Ruins.

Winnipeg, Man.—Dead and injured to a number estimated between 400 and 500 persons and a property loss of \$10,000,000 is the toll taken by a wind storm that converted into a mass of debris the greater part of Regina, Sask., and then swept on through the province, leaving destruction in its pathway.

Telegraph and telephone wires are down and it is almost impossible to get news from the other towns in the province, but so far as learned here no loss of life occurred outside of Regina. Great destruction of buildings has been reported from Qu'Allele and also from Melville.

The magnitude of the calamity which Regina has suffered could not be estimated at a late hour. It seemed certain, however, that the casualties would roll up to a total of between 400 and 500.

Crowds of volunteers all over the city were assisting in the work of searching the wreckage, and for hours hardly a minute went by that a human body or the mangled form of some living victim was not uncovered.

The sweep of the storm, the worst in the history of the Canadian Northwest, was over a city which only a short time before had completed the work of decking itself in gala attire for the celebration of Dominion Day. Bunting and flags covered buildings everywhere and networks of electric lights were strung and ready for illumination.

Through these gaily decorated streets the tornado swept and within a half hour Regina had been turned into a city of mourning. In the wreck of the storm building after building lay in ruins, shrouded in its gay-colored bunting. The storm cut a swath several blocks wide right into the center of the town, leveling the buildings in its wake.

In a twinkling three of the handsomest churches in Regina were laid in ruins. They were the Methodist, Baptist and Knox churches, and the first of the city's largest buildings to be blown down.

Then the roof was swept from the Y. M. C. A. building and the walls of the structure were shattered. The new public library was badly wrecked and the Presbyterian church laid in ruins.

In rapid succession the Masonic Temple and telephone exchange were leveled. Although many of the telephone girls were injured, none were killed.

One of the most serious losses to the city was that of the warehouses and the row of grain elevators in the Canadian Pacific yards. Upon these the farmers of the district were depending for the storage of their crops this season. Only one grain elevator remains and that is much damaged.

Strike Is Threatened.

Chicago—Representatives of the International Union of Shop Employees on all railroads running west of Chicago have addressed a joint letter to W. A. Garrett, chairman of the General Managers' association, asking for a conference to present certain demands. In the event that a conference is denied, the officers have been authorized to order a general strike.

At a conference in St. Louis June 24-25, the recent vote taken among the shopmen on the Western railroads was canvassed by the international officers, and showed an overwhelming majority in favor of a strike, unless immediate settlement is reached on the Illinois Central and Harriman lines, where the shopmen have been on strike for nine months.

China Rejects Loan Plan.

London—The Pekin correspondent of the Daily Telegraph says China absolutely rejects the demands of the six powers group, which were that the loan must be \$300,000,000; that three European financial supervisors must be appointed, and that the group must have its financial agents in China for five months during which there should be no issue of bonds and no business of any kind involving the pledging of China's credit without the signature of the supervisors. China's counter proposal is simply a \$50,000,000 loan.

Athletes at Stockholm.

Stockholm—An immense crowd of those identified with the Olympic games greeted the steamer Finland when she docked here Sunday morning. J. S. Edstrom, vice president of the Swedish Olympic committee, made a speech of welcome in which he said he expected the Americans to win the Olympiad, but added that the Swedes hoped to teach them something. The majority of the American team made no attempt at exercise except to walk.

Cakay and Another Soar.

Vienna—At the International aviation meet here the Austrian aviator Cakay, whose real name is Miller, reached an altitude of 4200 meters (approximately 13,779 feet.) He carried a passenger. The previous altitude record with a passenger was made by Prevost at Courcy, 9840 feet. Roland G. Garros holds the individual height record of 13,943 feet.

REPEAL UNIT RULE.

Democratic Delegates Left Free to Vote Their Choice.

Baltimore, June 26.—The progressives in the Democratic national convention claimed a noteworthy victory tonight when they carried a motion abrogating the rule by which some state delegations were bound to cast their vote as a unit.

The fight for and against the unit rule was waged particularly about the State of Ohio, where 18 district delegates had been instructed by primaries to vote for Woodrow Wilson, but where the state convention, controlled by the Harmon forces, had invoked the unit rule binding all Ohio delegates to the Ohio governor.

The convention by a vote of 565 to 489 voted that no state delegation should be bound by unit control except in such cases where a state law was mandatory on the subject.

Wilson supporters in the convention who earlier in the evening had carried on a demonstration lasting 33 minutes regarded the vote as distinctly favorable. The Wilson boom had been growing throughout the day.

Wilson had gained and Harmon lost 18 votes from the Ohio delegation as a result of the fight. It was said the abrogation of the rule might lead to breaks in other delegations and this left the presidential race tonight in greater doubt than ever.

New York's solid block of 90 votes was cast, amid hisses and groans, in favor of continuing the unit rule. Missouri, the home state of Champ Clark split 29 to 7 in favor of the unit rule, and this result was received with groans.

When Nebraska and Kansas voted solidly for the abrogation of the unit rule there were cheers from the Wilson forces. Pennsylvania, a Wilson state, gave a big majority for abrogation.

There had been signs in the day of a growing sentiment in the New York delegation in favor of Wilson. The delegation voted under the unit rule tonight in casting its ballot against the proposition fostered by the New Jersey governor's supporters.

The fight over the unit rule carried the evening session well along toward midnight. The report from the credentials committee was then received. As there was a minority report, requiring discussion, an adjournment was decided on until noon tomorrow.

JAMES PERMANENT CHAIRMAN

Progressive Democrats Control in Permanent Organization.

Baltimore, June 26.—Refusing to subside even after yesterday's defeat, the progressives in the Democratic national convention today engaged in a desperate effort to reverse yesterday's setback and succeeded in regaining much of their lost ground.

The first victory was in reversing the program of the conservative steering committee, which intended to continue the temporary organization and make Judge Parker the permanent chairman. Instead, the progressives forced the selection of Judge Ollie James, of Kentucky, by the committee on permanent organization to be permanent chairman. Although instructed for Champ Clark, in the presidential fight, James is progressive and one of Bryan's closest friends. His keynote speech is expected to be strongly progressive.

Bryan today repudiated the Murphy-Taggart-Sullivan attempt to mollify him, and refused election as chairman of the resolutions committee. He also made it plain that unless an out and out progressive platform is adopted, he will return a minority report and carry the fight back to the floor, even to the country if forced to do so.

Bryan forced an unprecedented step by having the resolutions committee demand that the platform be not adopted until the candidates are named.

The effect of this will be that even though a conservative should get the nomination he will have to run on a radical declaration of principles.

Picnic to Be Given 20,000.

Los Angeles—H. E. Huntington will pay all the expenses of a picnic party of 20,000 persons at Redondo Beach late in the summer. Transportation, lunch, dinner, amusement entertainment and everything to make everybody happy will be provided at the trolley magnate's expense. His guests will be the 5000 employees of the Los Angeles railway corporation, their families and close friends, and it is expected the number will be easily reached. Huntington says he does not care if 25,000 turn out.

Women Sell Flowers.

London—Ten thousand women, including many prominent society women and several duchesses, all of them dressed in white and wearing white hats trimmed with garlands of wild roses, sold flowers on the streets Thursday, which was called Alexandra Day in honor of the Queen Mother. The proceeds are to be given to the metropolitan hospitals and convalescent homes in the name of Queen Alexandra, who originated the idea.

Chinese Still Seek Loan.

Pekin—The loan negotiations between the international bankers and the Chinese government have neither been concluded nor broken off. The Chinese government apparently is endeavoring to make a bargain with the bankers.

POINT COOK SHOULD KNOW

Difference Between Simmering and Boiling Is Explained for Benefit of Housewife.

A point which the cook should know is the difference between simmering and boiling. Roughly speaking, it is easy to see the difference between the two. When a liquid boils at full pitch its surface will be closely covered with bubbles, and the whole surface will, so to speak, rock and swell with the heat, in which condition it very quickly boils over. When it simmers, however, the surface of the liquid will simply ripple like a pond into which a stone has been thrown, the water keeping all the time at gentle shiver. If you allow meat or anything that the recipe says should be simmered to boil up and bubble, the substance in question will harden and become stringy, giving out all its goodness to the liquid in which it is cooked, the said liquid being only too frequently thrown away. But if in your zeal to keep the dish at simmering point you keep it at the side of the stove where the liquid never reaches boiling point, the substance in question may heat, but it will only steep, not cook.

HOUSEHOLD QUESTIONS

When paint sticks to glass it can be removed with hot vinegar.

To brighten oil lamp burners boil for fifteen minutes in buttermilk.

When soaking mackerel or other salt fish, see that the skin side is upmost.

Charcoal in pieces the size of a pea or burnt cork once a week is good for all poultry.

A cloth dipped in ammonia will often remove stains from the collar of an overcoat.

Iced water in a pitcher will keep much longer if a paper bag is placed over the top.

A good black ink, mixed with white of egg, will restore the color of kid shoes and gloves.

To polish zinc, rub briskly with a cloth dipped in kerosene and rinse off with boiling water.

A porcelain tub or sink may be thoroughly cleaned with a flannel dipped in spirits of turpentine.

Keep the wax coated boxes in which crackers are packed, for they make excellent polishers for irons.

Save soapuds if you have a garden, for they form a very useful manure for flowers, shrubs and vegetables.

WAY TO MEASURE SKIRTS

Woman of Enforced Economies Is Shown How to Avoid Some Worries.

What woman of enforced economies has not been worried almost ill over the measuring of a skirt? But relief is in sight, for in Europe they are selling a device consisting of a frame which may be attached to the edge of almost any table, and to this frame is hinged a pair of semielliptical wings, shaped to conform to the curvature of a skirt's lower edge. Loosely attached to one of these wings is a tape measure which slides along the skirt as a guide to mark its length. The other wing has a linen cover, which may be pinned to the waistband of the skirt to facilitate the marking of the latter.

rolling Chicken in Oven.

Cut from a broiler the leg or the wing and breast, as the patient prefers dark meat or light. Lay it in a clean, hot dripping pan, and cook in a moderately hot oven, turning the chicken several times and rubbing it with butter as you do so. This method of broiling the chicken preserves the juices better than ordinary broiling. If you are not sure of its tenderness lay in covered over a pan of boiling water, on a gridiron or toaster, for half an hour before it goes into the oven.

Excellent Cocoa Pie.

One pint whole sweet milk, one-half cup sugar, yolks of two eggs, one and one-half tablespoonful of corn starch, two tablespoonfuls of cocoa; one teaspoonful of vanilla, dissolve cocoa and corn starch in a little of the milk, boil in double cooker until thick; fill a baked crust and cover with a merange made of whites of two eggs beaten light, with two tablespoonfuls sugar; brown the merange in a slow oven. Serve pie cold.

Baked Eggs.

Have ready four hard boiled eggs cut in halves lengthwise and place them in a fireproof dish. Make a white sauce with two ounces of butter, one tablespoonful of flour, two ounces of grated Parmesan cheese, half a pint of milk, pepper, and salt. Boil thoroughly and pour over the eggs and brown them in the oven. Serve in the same way, very hot.

Rhubarb Pie.

Here is a tried and true recipe: After lining a plate with paste, rolled rather thick, add rhubarb cut in one-half-inch pieces to the depth of about an inch. To a quart of rhubarb add a large teaspoon of sugar, a saltspoon of salt, and a little grated nutmeg. Shake over a little flour. Bake in a quick oven. This is much superior to those made of stewed fruit.

FORCIBLE FEEDING ANGERS.

Socialists Asail Asquith for Treatment of Suffragettes.

London—Intense embitterment has been engendered in England by the forcible feeding of the imprisoned suffragettes, who declared a hunger strike while in jail. This was reflected in an extraordinary scene in the house of commons, when George Landbury, a Socialist member, denounced Premier Asquith and the government in such vitriolic terms that the speaker ordered him to leave the house and threatened to have him ejected unless he went out voluntarily.

Timothy Healey, the Nationalist, had appealed to Premier Asquith to release the women and the premier replied that they could leave prison on giving a promise not to repeat their offense.

Mr. Landbury immediately projected himself at the treasury bench, shaking his fist in the faces of Premier Asquith and the other ministers. With his face only a few inches from that of Mr. Asquith, Mr. Landbury screamed:

"You're beneath contempt. You know that the women cannot give such an undertaking. It is dishonorable to ask them to do so. Talk of Russian atrocities. Why, you will go down in history as the torturers and murderers of innocent women! You ought to be driven out of office!"

The house was quickly in disorder. The speaker, however, finally secured quiet and ordered Mr. Landbury to leave. He replied:

"I'm going out while these contemptible things are torturing and murdering women."

He yelled this out in a loud voice and appeared to be much overwrought, but when the speaker warned him that he would be forcibly ejected unless he went of his own accord, the labor members gathered about their colleague and induced him to quit.

Three suffragettes nearly succeeded in invading the house of commons. They obtained admission to St. Stephen's Hall, where they smashed the glass panels of the door leading to the central hall, when they were seized by police and taken to the station house.

The militant tactics of the suffragettes has assumed a new form. On the arrival of a train from Tunbridge Wells at Victoria station, in London, it was discovered that many windows had been smashed, carriage fittings and cushions cut and destroyed and the walls plastered with written demands for votes for women and the abolition of forcible feeding. The culprits were not discovered.

Another batch of suffragettes who had been on hunger strike were liberated from prison.

NATIONAL BUREAU OF HEALTH

General Federation of Women's Clubs Will Urge Measure.

San Francisco—Three big topics will be the main themes of discussion at the session of the General Federation of Women's Clubs, which meets in convention here. These subjects are "the Owen's bill to create a national bureau of health, a measure now before congress, the suffrage question and uniform marriage and divorce laws.

The first named has met with strenuous opposition from certain schools of medicine and from the League of American Freedom. There is promise of warm debate on all three topics. Mrs. Sarah Platt Decker, of Colorado, probably will lead the fight in behalf of woman suffrage.

At a meeting Wednesday of the board of directors it was decided to recommend that the General Federation Bulletin, published in Troy, N. Y., under the editorship of Mrs. Harriett Bishop Waters, be continued as the official organ of the organization.

The contest for the presidency of the federation is waxing warm and he patisans of Mrs. Philip Carpenter, of New York, and Mrs. Percy V. Penny-packer, of Texas, are campaigning actively for their respective candidates.

Lone Robber Raids Stratacar.

San Francisco—A daring robber, unmasked but armed with an automatic revolver, caused a reign of terror after midnight Wednesday night in the Bay Shore district, where he started operations by looting half a dozen rooms in various lodging houses. He wound up by boarding a car of the Railroad avenue line, robbing the crew and three passengers and then forcing the motorman to run his car a mile and a half from the scene of his raids. He escaped in the darkness and no clew to his identity has been found.

Reporter Is Released.

Mexico City—P. A. Scott, an American newspaperman who was arrested by Raoul Modero, accused of being a spy, and sent to this city on parole, has been released by order of the minister of war and has left for the United States. Scott had been taking photographs on the rebel side and when he came into the federal camp he was arrested and held for three days and afterward sent to report to the minister of war.

Hydroplane Sets Mark.

Rochester, N. Y.—Fred Eells broke the world's record here for sustained hydroplane flight when he piloted his machine over Irondequoit bay, 73 miles, in one hour and 21 minutes, at an average speed of 54 miles an hour. Eells' flight was cut short when his supply of gasoline gave out. The previous record for sustained flight was 46 miles.

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