

and plenty of it is my motto and I can eat as much as most men today."

STILL A HEARTY EATER.

It is true that the old fighter can eat! A man who lives near him and looks after his comfort as far as the old man will allow any one to look after him told me that old Jim begins the day by breakfasting on a pound of beefsteak with potatoes and vegetables. An hour or so later he has two raw eggs beaten up in milk and about an hour later he has some coffee and cake. Breakfast is at 8 a. m., for old Jim likes at 7 sharp every morning has his cold bath and shaves himself. After his breakfast he starts for a six or seven miles walk, stopping on the way for his eggs and milk. At 1 o'clock he eats a dinner that few men half his age could dispose of, and during the afternoon he has snacks of fruits, bread and butter, sandwiches, and anything else that appeals to his fancy. At six he has a substantial supper. "Old Jim eats only one meal a day," said his friend, "but it lasts all day. He has a wonderful appetite for an old man, and he can digest anything. There is never anything the matter with old Jim. He doesn't know what a doctor looks like."

AMERICA'S BEST MAN.

I asked old Jim who was the best man he ever met in the ring and he answered without hesitation "Tom Allen." Then a moment or two later he said, "Well, there wasn't much to choose between him and Tom King. They were the two best men in the world next to Jim Mace. I fought Tom Allen in New Orleans for \$50,000. I punched him for six hours before he gave in. There was a real good man, Roberts was a good man, too. It took me two days to beat Roberts, but that was because my hands were bad. They told me I had no hands left to fight with, but I told them I had a constitution and I kept on and punched him till he stopped."

"What is my advice to young men today who want to be fighters? My advice is to do as I did. Don't drink, don't smoke and don't be a blackguard. Respect yourself and everybody else, and everybody will respect you. Take lots of exercise and spar all you can, but don't worry about special training. It's no use training for a fight and then spoiling yourself with dissipation after the battle is over. You must keep at it all the time if you want to be a real man. But there's no use trying to be a fighter unless you have a constitution to start with and a heart and gizzard to take punishment. After you get your fight, fight, fight, spend your time dodging. Let the other man do the dodging if he can, but see that he can't and that you punch him and punch him good. That's what I mean by fighting. Dancing round a ring inside a rope ain't fighting. It's show acting."

"I hope I will see another fighter before I die and if he comes along I shall want to put on the gloves with him and old Jim straightened himself up, polished his silk hat and spatted with the air for a minute before starting on his afternoon walk."

JOHN S. STEEDLE.

Foley's Honey and Tar is especially recommended for chronic throat and lung troubles and many sufferers from bronchitis, asthma, and consumption have found comfort and relief by using Foley's Honey and Tar. F. J. Hill Drug Co., (The never substitutes) Salt Lake City.

STORY OF MAN WHO DETHRONED SULTAN

(Continued from page thirteen.)

against this second exile and foretold trouble. "The sultan is surrounded by enemies of the constitution," he said to the grand vizier. "You send us away in disgrace. But you will be sending for us soon, and then we shall come in all strength." Three months later, as all the world now knows, Chevkot Pasha's words came true.

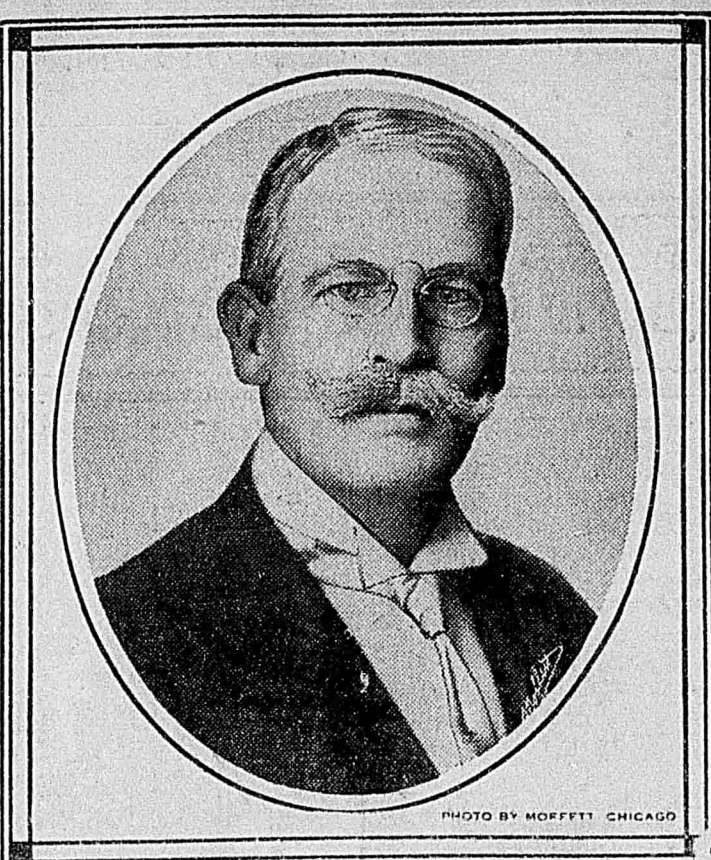
When the sultan's troops, incited by spies, dressed up as hooligans—the lowest grade of Mahomedan street-and-bought over with the sultan's money, mutilated and turned on their educated officers, the first man the Young Turks thought of was Chevkot Pasha; and to him they appealed for help. The reply was answered better than anybody outside Turkey expected. Not only had Chevkot got his men in readiness—their arms were bought with his own fortune, which he has quite sacrificed to the cause—but his appeal was answered by men whom all Macedonia had learned to fear. Panitza, a notorious Comitadji, and Sandalski, another of the same kind, marched up to Salonica with the hordes of their bands. Volunteers poured in from all parts of Macedonia and begged to be allowed to march to Stambul under Chevkot's orders. He had taken them all, he would have had no less than 100,000 men, Turks, Greeks, Bulgars and Jews, under his standard. As it was, he started with upwards of 45,000, all sworn to die rather than let the constitution be reversed and the sultan to dethrone the man who had played them false.

FOREIGNERS PROTECTED.

It was only after Chevkot's imperial prisoner was on his way to Salonica that the pasha told the Young Turks what he had done. Then he sent a message down to the chamber of deputies, saying: "He has found it necessary to take the ex-sultan to Salonica. Those present were too astonished to speak when they heard it. One suggested putting it to the vote. 'What is the use of voting about an accomplished fact?' asked another. The man agreed with him and they passed a vote of thanks on Chevkot's message. He is a man of few words; but when he does speak it is to the point. Some Young Turks asked him to delay the occupation of Constantinople for a day or two. 'I occupy it on Saturday or not at all' was the answer. They found out the reason afterwards. For on Saturday the reactionaries determined to make a final effort, had employed 500 Kurds to sack the shops and bazars and bomb the inhabitants, massacring all Europeans without mercy. When the first shots were fired, as if by magic, all the embassies, public buildings and hotels were surrounded by strong pickets, commanded by officers who spoke French. This did much to calm the foreign element in the town. And it is Chevkot Pasha's credit that that not one shop was touched, not one woman molested. The reactionaries would be out of the question in Russia and probably, too, in France."

WISE PROCLAMATION.

But the Pasha let even the foreign-



WALTER WELLMAN.

Who will make another dash for the North Pole about August 1.

ers in Constantinople feel his power. The day after he took the town he issued a proclamation saying that he had arranged the attack at night, so that the whole work should be finished by the morning. "By this," he said, "not one of you have been touched. But you are to go back by your own shops and offices as if nothing had happened, or I shall punish you. Only work can bring the city back to its normal state." Needless to say, his orders were obeyed, not only because the people are afraid of him, but because they knew even the worst elements in the place feared him, too. Some of his orders seemed rather cruel; but they always turned out to be just. Ladies began to send the soldiers, wearing poisoned cigarettes which had caused one or two deaths and made a regiment so ill that not one man was fit for duty during a couple of days.

PROMISES TO HANG CLERGY.

Nobody fears Chevkot like the lower clergy. On his way to Constantinople he learned that the inhabitants of a monastery in a small place called Gundejdiana were stirring up the inhabitants against the Young Turks. When they got to the station he told the master to stop the train for an hour and walked up to the monastery. Calling all the hooligans together, he said: "I hear there are a lot of 'bad heads' among you. I have no time at this moment to look for them, because I must go to Constantinople. But on my return, I will stop here and I see that these 'bad heads' persist in agitating against the constitution. I shall have them all hung up on the trees out there, on the road-side." Then he saluted and returned to the train. But his speech made such an impression at the monastery that they have ceased to agitate against Young Turks. The fact that many people have been hanged in the Constantinople streets will probably serve to keep them quiet.

HE IS INDEFATIGABLE.

Though absolutely relentless where "hades" (spies) are concerned, he gives the peaceably inclined every chance. Thus, instead of insisting that the conspirators be hanged, he invited all cafe owners who had arms left by the mutineers to give them up at the nearest garrison in return for a receipt. In a week or two a commission will visit the cafes and private houses. Those who can show a receipt will be left alone. He ordered inquiries to be made as to who caused a panic on the Constantinople exchange by sending letters to members, signed "Revolutionary Committee," and telling them they were to be blown up on the Saturday, and punished the offenders who did it for a joke. He is indefatigable. Not only does he personally visit the pickets every night, but he goes into the hospital regularly and talks to his wounded soldiers. When the commander of the squadron, Mr. Spathani, was killed by the rebels, he sent two of his officers to the widow with his condolences, and assured her that he would see she had a pension. By having time for all these small things, he has managed to win the affection of the peaceful people as obnoxious to rebels and reactionaries. Though he has a great objection to be interviewed and refuses to give any questions about himself, he is generally nice to journalists and gives them any general information they want. When people said that Hamid's last act at Yildiz was to kill a French slave, a French journalist went to ask him if it were true. The Pasha burst out laughing. "That cook and bull story?" he exclaimed. "The hidden treasures of science, combining them with the skins of present experiences and of weaving them into maps of future progress and enlightenment."

While it is possible to exist without reading, it is one thing absolutely essential for development and happiness. It is one of the two keys to unlock the hidden treasures of science, to make plain the great thoughts of philosophers, to unfold the beautiful pictures of poets, as well as, to serve the mere whim of passing fancy. Teachers are continually admonishing us that the great need of the world is the promotion of the habit of reading with judgment, and the love of reading with taste. We are told that our reading should be regarded as our power of handling printed matter, as the skilled artisan handles his tools, or the specialist, his line. And then they divide the reading world into three classes, which are described as follows:

SIMPLE READERS.

The omnivorous or indiscriminate readers sometimes called the impression or simple readers; they constitute the great mass of readers and are the ordinary book consumers of commerce. They read without any particular purpose, chiefly to occupy their spare time. Many go on mental drunks, all is drunk that pours into their cups, the absence of death with as much relish as the nectar of life. Many linger in the literary dumping grounds, with as much pleasure and satisfaction as they would in the cultured gardens of sweet flower beds. They forage their way through masses of books, papers, and magazines simply to be amused. Curiosity and fashion play a large part in directing their reading. They are an easy prey for the book-

during the days immediately preceding it, did Abdul Hamid kill either man or woman. He was in too abject a state of terror to do anything. He cried like a child for hours at a time. Formerly, yes. He has not only had killed, but killed with his own hand many a woman, as well as a man. He was a great criminal; but cowardly, very cowardly. No-Yildiz will see no more blood. And I can assure you that no blood flowed there, no murder was committed in the palace, since I arrived from Salonica."

MAKING SOLDIERS OF THEM.

At the present moment Chevkot Pasha is busy reorganizing the garrisons in Constantinople. Not only has he hanged the ringleaders of the mutiny. He has found out which were led astray through ignorance and is sending them to the Third army corps. "They will be all right there," he assures. "My men are too sound constitutionalists to let these rascal reactionaries. Besides we have intelligent and well-trained officers who will turn this material to good account. At first the whole lot, numbering about 4,000, will be sent to make military roads, which are badly wanted. They will also be well drilled in military exercises. Those whom I think disaffected will be dispersed in small groups throughout the provinces. In Constantinople I shall keep four battalions, which will be quite as much as we shall want. Some of the under officers will be employed on the railways. You see, where it is anyway possible, I shall keep them out of prison. It is much better to hang the ringleaders and let the crowd off lightly, so that you can make it work for the community, instead of being an idle, unproductive expense to the nation."

WOMEN AT FOUR DOLLARS.

The private fortune of the ex-sultan will, probably, never be known. But, on the morning after his flight twelve millions of Turkish pounds were found secreted in the park, which will henceforth have been dispersed. Some of its inmates have become the property of Abdul Hamid's son-in-law; others have run none know where. The old sultan, it is said, will be sold as slaves, and, probably, fetch between \$4 to \$8 apiece. There is a project afoot for getting the Young Turks to provide for them in some way, but it is doubtful whether this will be feasible, as they number about 700, all told. Being of opinion that all memory of the tyrant should be wiped out as soon as possible Chevkot Pasha has for all the buildings bearing Abdul Hamid's name to be renamed. He is also determined to wage war against gunsmiths in the capital and in Salonica. Pistols and revolvers are sold in these towns at such low prices that every youth can buy them. They are mostly of cheap German make. Before quite Constantinople and the suburbs are so that half these shops are shut, whilst the other half will be so hedged in by restrictions that it will not be worth anybody's while to risk selling arms without being sure the purchaser has a license.

NOT AN OFFICE SEEKER.

The pasha wants no office in his new government, though one or two have been offered him. "I will finish my work here and go back to Macedonia," he said in answer to an inquiry as to his plans for the future. "That will be enough to last me for some years. I think that is the weak spot and wants a firm hand. I only ask Allah to give me strength to do the work there. No, I belong to no party. Neither does my army. All we are to do is to obey the orders of our religious chiefs and see that the constitution and the cheriat (sacred law) are obeyed. People think that the cheriat is opposed to the constitution. This is not true. The cheriat is favorable to it and my life's duty is to see that it is respected."

KAJETAN DUNBAR.

READING AND READERS.

WHILE Mr. Dooley humorously tells us that "Reading is the next thing this side of going to bed" because so many of us sleep over our books and papers, and other writers define reading as congealed thought, a mental bank account, or the rating department of life, we can not question the fact that it is a wonderful factor in untangling the numberless slender threads of bygone ages, combining them with the skeins of present experiences and of weaving them into maps of future progress and enlightenment.

While it is possible to exist without reading, it is one thing absolutely essential for development and happiness. It is one of the two keys to unlock the hidden treasures of science, to make plain the great thoughts of philosophers, to unfold the beautiful pictures of poets, as well as, to serve the mere whim of passing fancy. Teachers are continually admonishing us that the great need of the world is the promotion of the habit of reading with judgment, and the love of reading with taste. We are told that our reading should be regarded as our power of handling printed matter, as the skilled artisan handles his tools, or the specialist, his line. And then they divide the reading world into three classes, which are described as follows:

SIMPLE READERS.

The omnivorous or indiscriminate readers sometimes called the impression or simple readers; they constitute the great mass of readers and are the ordinary book consumers of commerce.

On Sale Goods

- No approvals.
- No exchanges
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All sale Goods purchased during this Ready-to-Wear clearance will be charged on July account.

Monday, we Inaugurate our Final Mid-Summer Clearance

IN THE

Ready-to-Wear Department

The greatest stock lowering sale of the year—prices are phenomenally reduced to force an immediate, complete and final clearance of all broken lines from Summer's immense sales—A ready-to-wear event of tremendous sacrifices—One week it lasts—Monday at 8:30 a. m. it begins.

Mid-Summer Clearance Lingerie and Linen Dresses \$30.00 to \$60.00 values—\$16.95

A tremendous Mid-Summer Clearance—the greatest sacrifice of Summer's lingerie and linen dresses of the season—our entire remaining broken lines tabled to clear. Samples, broken stock numbers and dresses slightly soiled by window display and handling—the latest Princess and three-piece models in choice styles. \$30.00, \$35.00, \$40.00, \$45.00, \$47.50 up to \$60.00 values—to clear Monday and until sold—\$16.95.

Silk Foulard Dresses Mid-Summer Clearance \$30.00 to \$40.00 values—\$13.95

The final reduction for Mid-Summer clearance—positively the greatest clearance of silk dresses known in years—about 50 of the Summer's newest Princess Foulard dresses—broken lines left from the tremendous Summer's sales—sacrificed to less than half actual cost. Made of the famous Cheney Bros. fancy Foulards in the elite Princess style, trimmed with laces, braids, tucks and elaborate lace yokes—Summer's newest colorings—\$30.00 to \$40.00 values—to clear Monday and until sold—\$13.95

Mid-Summer Clearance Women's Linen Suits

Another instance of Walker's phenomenal clearances—the greatest Mid-Summer event in the ready-to-wear department. Broken lines left from the tremendous Summer sales sacrificed to force a complete and final clearance. Women's and Misses' linen suits—elaborately finished two and three-piece models handsomely trimmed with laces, medallions and insertion and the strictly tailored mannish coat styles—Summer's newest shades and models—all sizes in the assortment—to clear Monday and until sold.

Fancy elaborately trimmed 2 and 3-piece linen suits	Modish plain tailored Linen coat suits
\$30.00 to \$35.00 Linen Suits \$22.95	\$22.50 to \$25.00 Linen Coat Suits ... \$16.95
\$40.00 to \$45.00 Linen Suits \$29.95	\$12.00 to \$15.00 Linen Coat Suits ... \$ 8.95
\$50.00 to \$60.00 Linen Suits \$34.95	\$16.50 to \$20.00 Linen Coat Suits ... \$11.95

Mid-Summer Clearance Tailored Cloth Suits

A tremendous final lowering of prices for a sweeping, radical and complete clearance of tailored cloth suits.

A sale that sets the tide-mark of clearance reductions in Salt Lake—a price clipping that offers the greatest suit values of the season—our entire Summer's broken lines sacrificed to less than half to force stocks to their lowest volume for June clearance. Women's and Misses' tailored cloth suits, made in the modish long coat models in two and three-piece styles. Fine worsteds, serges, Prunellas, striped suitings and imported novelty fabrics. Monday and until sold—\$80.00 to \$195.00 suits—\$34.95

\$22.50 to \$30.00 Tailored Suits \$13.95	\$45.00 to \$65.00 Tailored Suits \$19.95
\$32.50 to \$42.50 Tailored Suits \$15.95	\$65.00 to \$75.00 Tailored Suits \$29.95

Mid-Summer Clearance Lingerie Waists

Summer's greatest clearance of lingerie waists—hundreds of Summer's newest models sacrificed to half and one-third actual value.

A wonderful assortment to select from—waists—waists—everywhere—dainty French lawns prettily embroidered and trimmed with fine tucks—modish imported swisses and cross bar muslin finished with laces, insertion and cluny—both high neck, long sleeve and low neck three-fourth sleeve models. Truly a wonderful clearance—sizes 34, 36 and 38—\$10.00 to \$15.00 values—to close Monday and until sold \$4.95

Children's Dresses

\$4.50 to \$6.50 Dresses, \$2.95
\$5.50 to \$7.00 Dresses, \$3.95
\$8.50 to \$10.00 Dresses, \$5.95

A Mid-Summer clearance of broken lines in the juvenile dept.—girl's summer dresses of imported Repps, linens, madras, French chambray and Anderson's famous gingham, made in the Sailor, Jumper, Russian and petite round and square Dutch neck styles, prettily trimmed with laces, insertion, piping and embroidery.

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