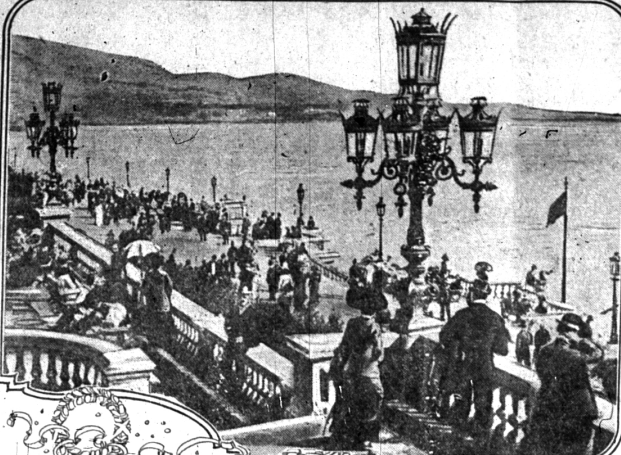


THE KING OF THE CAMP

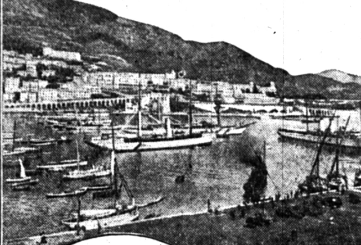
BY JEFFERSON JOHNSON.



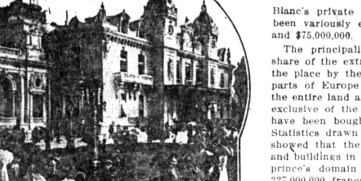
ROYALTY OF MONACO

THE official statement issued after the recent annual general meeting of the "Societe des Bains de Mer de Monaco," or "Monaco Sea Baths company," showed that the net profits for the working year 1912-13 amounted to \$1,096,729.58, an increase of \$230,000 over the net profits for 1912-13.

THE FAMOUS RESORT



DAY OF MONACO



A DETAILED VIEW OF THE MONTE CARLO CASINO

The profits which enable the Monaco Sea Baths company to pay such substantial dividends are exclusively derived from the Casino de Monaco, which belongs to the company, and which is erected on the adjoining promontory of Monte Carlo.

I have heard it stated, but cannot, of course, guarantee the truth of the story that the late M. Blanc called upon the prince and showed his high-rolling little cylinder or wheel, with its red and black "spokes" and its numbered edge, and explained the working of the game of roulette.

The prince, who was probably less innocent on the subject than his bishop, asked no better than to be convinced, especially as he was receiving a very substantial interest in return for the concession.

Without interrupting his way over Homburg, which was then the center of gambling resorts, M. Blanc set out to transform Monte Carlo into a sort of earthly paradise, not forgetting Eve and the serpent.

Without interrupting his way over Homburg, which was then the center of gambling resorts, M. Blanc set out to transform Monte Carlo into a sort of earthly paradise, not forgetting Eve and the serpent.

Without interrupting his way over Homburg, which was then the center of gambling resorts, M. Blanc set out to transform Monte Carlo into a sort of earthly paradise, not forgetting Eve and the serpent.

Without interrupting his way over Homburg, which was then the center of gambling resorts, M. Blanc set out to transform Monte Carlo into a sort of earthly paradise, not forgetting Eve and the serpent.

Without interrupting his way over Homburg, which was then the center of gambling resorts, M. Blanc set out to transform Monte Carlo into a sort of earthly paradise, not forgetting Eve and the serpent.

fortune of Homburg was made as well as that of the Messrs. Blanc. One of the brothers died and the other increased the family fortune tenfold when he made a success of Monte Carlo, which has become the Mecca of the Meccas of roulette.

Blanc's private fortune amounts to, but it has been variously estimated at between \$50,000,000 and \$75,000,000. The opening of Monaco has had its fair share of the extraordinary prosperity brought to the place by the gold left by gamblers from all parts of Europe and America.

There is a mild "Utländer" question in Monaco, for the 1911 census shows that out of a total resident population of 19,121 persons less than 17,629 were foreigners and 1,482 Monagasques.

It has been estimated that an average of something like \$100,000 in hard cash falls on the gaming tables daily throughout the year, and not a season passes that one does not meet with hundreds of people who have come to Monte Carlo to attempt the impossible, namely, to seek a fortune at the tables.

It has been estimated that an average of something like \$100,000 in hard cash falls on the gaming tables daily throughout the year, and not a season passes that one does not meet with hundreds of people who have come to Monte Carlo to attempt the impossible, namely, to seek a fortune at the tables.

It has been estimated that an average of something like \$100,000 in hard cash falls on the gaming tables daily throughout the year, and not a season passes that one does not meet with hundreds of people who have come to Monte Carlo to attempt the impossible, namely, to seek a fortune at the tables.

It has been estimated that an average of something like \$100,000 in hard cash falls on the gaming tables daily throughout the year, and not a season passes that one does not meet with hundreds of people who have come to Monte Carlo to attempt the impossible, namely, to seek a fortune at the tables.

It has been estimated that an average of something like \$100,000 in hard cash falls on the gaming tables daily throughout the year, and not a season passes that one does not meet with hundreds of people who have come to Monte Carlo to attempt the impossible, namely, to seek a fortune at the tables.

It has been estimated that an average of something like \$100,000 in hard cash falls on the gaming tables daily throughout the year, and not a season passes that one does not meet with hundreds of people who have come to Monte Carlo to attempt the impossible, namely, to seek a fortune at the tables.

There was anarchy in the lumber camps. Jim Sorenson appeared. A lumber camp without a king is like a hive of bees without a queen.

The bosses knew it too and rejoiced, because they would be able to get twice the output for the same wage. There was no attempt to dispute Big Jan's kingship.

The nearest camp, twelve miles away, had a king too. It was natural that he and Sorenson should meet.

After that Sorenson was king as far as the limits of the spruce timber belt, and he reigned unchallenged.

It seemed impossible for the two kings to meet. One Sorenson put on his snowshoes and covered the entire distance between the two camps.

Presently the answer came. The two men were to meet in April, when the lumbering season was over.

Father Flynn, who had heard of the feud between Sorenson and Sorenson, did not mind a fight, but he objected to one attended with so much bitterness as this must be.

The two men met at the appointed place. McTavish was an older man, bigger and more powerful.

"I'll meet you on Christmas day," snarled Sorenson, between his swollen lips.

Sorenson did not forget. He ceased drinking in September and devoted himself to training. He did not even smoke.

"Jan," said Father Flynn, "you are going to fight McTavish on Christmas day. You are going to try to maim him, so as to be the strongest man in the country."

That time Jan Sorenson left loose a flood of blasphemy on Father Flynn's head. All his pent-up rage broke loose.

"That man to grow too big for his boots. You are trusting in your strength and you are trusting in a broken reed."

Sorenson, still cursing, turned into the saloon and drank himself stupid until he was fit to fight McTavish.

Landscapers of the department of agriculture declare that lawn mowers should be set so high that the grass should not be cropped close.

HELD IN TREE 15 HOURS BY COYOTES

Pack Howls All the Night While Two Men Cling to Their Perch. Bartlett, Neb.—Attacked by a pack of coyotes, held in a tree for more than fifteen hours and then rescued to escape in an almost miraculous manner, was the story told here by Henry Townsend and Thomas Coupland, business partners.

Townsend and Coupland were returning in a motor car from a business trip to O'Neill. They were attacked by a large number of coyotes in the sandhill country while eating lunch near a creek.

"You are," screamed Sorenson, pre-empting himself upon him. "Typhoid," explained the stripling.

"You are," screamed Sorenson, pre-empting himself upon him. "Typhoid," explained the stripling.

"You are," screamed Sorenson, pre-empting himself upon him. "Typhoid," explained the stripling.

"You are," screamed Sorenson, pre-empting himself upon him. "Typhoid," explained the stripling.

"You are," screamed Sorenson, pre-empting himself upon him. "Typhoid," explained the stripling.

"You are," screamed Sorenson, pre-empting himself upon him. "Typhoid," explained the stripling.

"You are," screamed Sorenson, pre-empting himself upon him. "Typhoid," explained the stripling.

"You are," screamed Sorenson, pre-empting himself upon him. "Typhoid," explained the stripling.

"You are," screamed Sorenson, pre-empting himself upon him. "Typhoid," explained the stripling.

"You are," screamed Sorenson, pre-empting himself upon him. "Typhoid," explained the stripling.

"You are," screamed Sorenson, pre-empting himself upon him. "Typhoid," explained the stripling.

"You are," screamed Sorenson, pre-empting himself upon him. "Typhoid," explained the stripling.

"You are," screamed Sorenson, pre-empting himself upon him. "Typhoid," explained the stripling.

PROOF OF WORLD'S ADVANCE

From the Day of Mary Wollstonecraft to That of Helen Keller is a Long Jump.

Occasionally a glimpse of the past is thrown into the present. In 1792 Mary Wollstonecraft made the classic plea that women should be treated as human beings.

"Indication of the Rights of Women"

What a gross idea of modesty had the writer of the following remark: The lady who asked the question whether women may be instructed in the modern system of botany, consulted with female delicacy, was accused of ridiculous prudery; invertedly, if she had proposed the question to me I should certainly have answered: "they cannot." This is the fallacy of knowledge to be shun with an everlasting zeal.

Occasionally a glimpse of the past is thrown into the present. In 1792 Mary Wollstonecraft made the classic plea that women should be treated as human beings.

able blindness of babies—Kansas City Star.

Landscapers of the department of agriculture declare that lawn mowers should be set so high that the grass should not be cropped close.

Landscapers of the department of agriculture declare that lawn mowers should be set so high that the grass should not be cropped close.

THINGS YOU NEVER SEE NOW

Ancient Soapmaking, Attic Bedrooms, Roller Towel, Mackerel Kit, Hog Jowls and Greased Boats.

Stout and soapmaking! Also ash hoppers! Also attic bedrooms! Also mackerel kits! Also hog jowls!

Stout and soapmaking! Also ash hoppers! Also attic bedrooms! Also mackerel kits! Also hog jowls!

Stout and soapmaking! Also ash hoppers! Also attic bedrooms! Also mackerel kits! Also hog jowls!

Stout and soapmaking! Also ash hoppers! Also attic bedrooms! Also mackerel kits! Also hog jowls!

Stout and soapmaking! Also ash hoppers! Also attic bedrooms! Also mackerel kits! Also hog jowls!

Stout and soapmaking! Also ash hoppers! Also attic bedrooms! Also mackerel kits! Also hog jowls!

Stout and soapmaking! Also ash hoppers! Also attic bedrooms! Also mackerel kits! Also hog jowls!

Stout and soapmaking! Also ash hoppers! Also attic bedrooms! Also mackerel kits! Also hog jowls!

Stout and soapmaking! Also ash hoppers! Also attic bedrooms! Also mackerel kits! Also hog jowls!

Stout and soapmaking! Also ash hoppers! Also attic bedrooms! Also mackerel kits! Also hog jowls!

Shoef of the Crows.

The men ran for it. The angry animals snarled below. Hour after hour they gnawed the tree. Four more were following the same course.

Suddenly two crows passed a short distance over the tree. Four more were following the same course.

"Maybe I can get a little prey for those beasts below," he told Townsend. He shot one of the crows. The coyotes ran for it.

"The men made a break for their machines and ran. After eating the crows the maddened animals returned and made a dash for the men.

"The men made a break for their machines and ran. After eating the crows the maddened animals returned and made a dash for the men.

"The men made a break for their machines and ran. After eating the crows the maddened animals returned and made a dash for the men.

"The men made a break for their machines and ran. After eating the crows the maddened animals returned and made a dash for the men.

"The men made a break for their machines and ran. After eating the crows the maddened animals returned and made a dash for the men.

"The men made a break for their machines and ran. After eating the crows the maddened animals returned and made a dash for the men.

"The men made a break for their machines and ran. After eating the crows the maddened animals returned and made a dash for the men.

SUICIDE CLUB IN A JAIL

Prisoners Draw Straws to Determine Next Victim—Men Die in One Week.

Paterson, N. J.—Two suicides by hanging of a single week in the Passaic county jail and the discovery of several other prisoners tearing up their blankets revealed the existence of what is believed to be a suicide club, which Sheriff Amos H. Radcliffe and Judge Ben Cohen are now trying to break up.

According to the theory advanced by Sheriff Radcliffe, the prisoners drew lots at supper in the evening and the man who drew the shortest straw was to commit suicide. From this as a beginning the entire scheme was unraveled until several prisoners have been forced into practical admissions that the club existed.

The suicide by hanging of Arthur Masker, a cheerful negro youth aged seventeen years, first aroused the existence of the club. He was sentenced to ten days in prison for drinking and had no reason to die.

TWO-HEADED OWL ON LINER

Querer Bird's Vocal Antics Led Passengers to Think Their Ship Was Bewitched.

New York—For a while the other night Captain Spencer, the passenger and the crew thought the good ship Metapan was bewitched.

Weird and strange notes floated to them from the salty air, and a note and a tenor, in a plaintive and feeble tone. No other vessels were near, no albatross, nothing but the wide stretch of ocean.

The ship was searched and the search continued from midnight until daylight. Then three two-headed owls were found and with two heads, two necks and two voices.