

The short history of the most remarkable Aerial Exploration on record. Secured from and published with illustrations made of the trip, by courtesy of The Technical World, Chicago.

"Last fall I participated in an experience that for its wonderful phases has never been duplicated." John Bennett reached for his pipe, filled and lit it, and then glanced toward me as if to ask if I wished to hear what he had to divulge. He is a very remarkable man, of that rare type fast disappearing. For more than half a century he has made his home in the heart of California's majestic mountains, and like the "Poet of the Sierras," he wears a flowing patriarchal beard, and hair to match, and is himself a student and a poet by nature.

I settled myself in my chair with an appreciative nod, and John Bennett began what is truly a most remarkable story.

"I am the oldest graduate of Yale in California," he said, "and I think it was this that brought to the ranch a party of scientists from my old university. I am not at liberty to name them, for they are coming again to try another experiment, and until that has been made, the whole thing is a secret of theirs. It will do you harm to tell as much as I intend to now."

"They brought with them a dirigible balloon, and confided that they were going to make an ascent and study the topography of the Sierras so as to be able to make an accurate map of the entire range. It didn't turn out that way however, as you will see. In a sort of superficial way I have always been interested in aerostatics and kindred sciences; and when they asked me to accompany them as guide and companion I accepted the invitation with alacrity. We went farther up into the range, and made camp. They took their machines out, and began the work of assembling the parts; and I want to say here that it was as complete a thing as ever man made. There was everything calculated to make the trip a success and every endeavor to prevent accident. It's pretty cold up on top of the range above timber line, and arrangements had been made to prevent this condition from retarding the experiments. The car of the balloon was made of tinplate over a frame of aluminum. It was entirely enclosed, and was heated from an electric motor, which also propelled the machine. Hydrogen gas was used as the lifting power, supplemented by another motor, and oxygen was manufactured and supplied to the occupants of the car when the atmosphere became too rarified for comfortable breathing. Provisions were stored for the party—enough to last six men a week—and when the ascension was made it seemed that not a thing had been overlooked. All sorts of anemometers, barometers and thermometers were taken along, and everything necessary for the proper study of the conditions that might confront the party after leaving the earth.

"It was a sparkling morning when the signal was given, and we arose with a bound and were soon soaring over the tops of the snowy peaks. Never shall I forget that sight as I gazed through the sides and bottom of the transparent car. So bright was the sunshine that we were forced to draw the green silk curtains at some of the windows. Within five minutes we were looking down on toy mountains that were dropping away from us as stone drops from the top of a tall building; and the atmosphere had become so rarefied that the oxygen tank was opened into the car, and the heating motor was started. Far off to the west, we could see the tiny valleys, and still farther, an endless blue expanse that marked the Pacific Ocean. Many men have exulted in the view from a balloon, but few have ever had the experience of making an ascension to a height above

were more than sixty miles above its surface. The thought staggered me; but on we kept, the scientists exulting at such wonderful progress. Constant observations were being made of every condition, and all were jotted down for future reference; and still onward and upward we soared for another hour.

"At the end of the third hour, I noticed a remarkable thing and called the attention of one of my companions to it. Hitherto the earth had, as I have said, been a blue-gray blot beneath us. It now appeared part blue and part pale gray, the latter color being toward the west; and, as I interested my other fellow travelers in the sight, the western portion of the colored map was seen to grow larger as the eastern portion diminished in size. None of my companions could account for the phenomenon. The entire field of our vision was changing, until now it seemed that only a portion of the old familiar blue remained, the pale gray

less rapidly than previously, and I happened to glance upward through the sides of the car. I almost fell over with astonishment, and could scarcely get my voice to call to the others what I saw. When I did, they were as amazed as I for directly above us floated a tremendous globe which we instantly recognized as a map of the continent of North America. It covered almost the entire sky, and seemed but a few miles distant, while beneath us was what certainly was another earth.

"Good gracious, exclaimed our leader, 'we have made the greatest discovery of all the ages. We have discovered another world, and are falling onto it. That globe off there is the earth, and we have lost it and are about to land on another planet!'

"I confess that his explanation did not explain to us that there are supposed to be many nebulous bodies about outside of the atmosphere of the earth, a fact that all scientists accept. Some of these bodies are as small as pinheads, while others may be larger. That this was a case of the latter kind, yet how it had never been discovered by the earth's astronomers was a puzzle to me. 'That is a simple matter of explanation,' said our leader; 'this asteroid has never been discovered, for the same reason that many small but important things have been for years overlooked by scientists in search of greater fields to conquer. It is within less than one hundred miles of earth, while the very nearest object that has ever attracted the telescopes of our astronomers is the moon, distant a quarter of a million miles. Can you not understand that no astronomer would ever trace his instrument so as to focus an object less than a hundred miles distant. That sounds reasonable, yet I asked him how that was that I had never been seen with the naked eye. 'Simpler still,' he answered, 'because this little planet is less than ten miles in diameter, and an entire lack of brown, and a color nearly identical with that of the earth's atmosphere, would never be noticed, and having no light of its own, could not be seen at any time. It is a mere speck in the sky, and no man can tell how long it has floated around our earth. There may be many more of them, but for the present we will confine ourselves to this case, and soon shall land and see what there is to see.'

"An aneroid barometer was then set through the trap in the floor, in order to ascertain the pressure of the atmosphere before we dared to open the car and step into the little world we had discovered. The planet was growing larger every moment, and we were now within less than a mile of its surface. The instrument connected to the square hole, which bore equalized the air on high mountains on the earth, so we were safe to land. The aneroid attached to the car at this time showed an entire lack of brown, and we gently dropped to the surface of the "Nebula," as I had volunteered to call the discoverer. As we looked upon the landscape, it seemed as if we had suddenly dropped into a bottomless sea, and we could not possibly justify this condition of verdure with the small size of the tiny world, for such a little thing could not be expected to obstruct enough of the heat of the sun to produce such a condition. Puzzled, I myself dropped a thermometer through the transom and noted its register. It was eighty degrees—a fact that further surprised me—and I said so. 'I dare say we shall find that there are other sources of heat besides the sun, said one of my companions; and no sooner had we opened the car door and begun to climb down the anchor rope, which had been cast out, than we discovered the correctness of his prophecy. The heat was boiling springs everywhere, and the verdure was magnificent. 'Tying the anchor rope about a bowlder, we began a survey of our world. The first of all I took a good look at the earth, and it was a few hours before. It was a more magnificent sight than words can ever tell. It filled almost the entire dome of the sky, and the continent of North America was exactly as it does on a raised globe such as we have in school-rooms. I could locate San Francisco as well as if I had had a map and pointer; and from that Western town I could trace the outline of the United States to the city of Chicago, and so on to the gateway of Europe—New York. It was wonderful. The air was not so rare as I had supposed, and we were in a mountain condition; but some of the party complained, and one suffered nose-bleed. There was a rippling brook near at hand, its banks lined with plant life, and I went toward it to get a drink, and I felt wonderfully elated in mind and body, and ran lightly toward it, falling on my chest, and quenching my thirst with the most refreshing water I had ever drunk. The stream was not more than ten feet wide, and as far as we could see from where we stood, there was no narrower place. We wanted to cross it, and I fancied I could make the leap, old man though I am. I took a few steps back toward the car, and then ran toward the bank and sprang into the air. 'I soared through that air like a bird, and landed at least twenty yards beyond the farther bank. My companions, who I alighted with the same of a feather, first looked bewildered, and then broke into peals of almost unceasing laughter. For they understood the reason before I did. Do you not? 'No. Well, the explanation is as simple as all the others have been, and fol-

lowing a well-known natural law. The gravitation of the little planet was almost as much less than that of the earth as its size, and I weighed—had scales been provided—about ten pounds, more or less. With my muscles, it was nothing to jump seventy or eighty feet, the difficulty being to keep on the ground at all. Now, suppose you are wondering how it was that the planet was not drawn to the earth by the great attraction of the latter body. It took the scientists less than five minutes to determine the reason accurately. It was because of the composition of Nebula, such ingredients having been put together in its formation as to repel the advances of the earth toward a union, but not enough to drive the latter fellow altogether away from a motherly protection. He had come within a certain distance, beyond which he could not pass. My companions called me back as they wanted to make some calculations; and I sprang back as easily as I had jumped across.

"By looking at the earth, they had discovered that we were traveling around that planet from east to west, while it turned over from west to east. The combined motions in opposite directions made our speed about two thousand miles an hour, so that we should circle the earth every twelve hours. This calculation was of the greatest importance, since we would have to time our departure accurately in order to land where we wanted to. If we allowed our balloon to ascend at the wrong time, it was just as likely that we should find ourselves over an ocean as over the land, and just as likely over Africa as over America. Figures were jotted down, and we then determined upon an exploration of our kingdom.

"At this point I did some figuring myself. It seemed reasonable to me to suppose that, if I could jump seventy feet with little effort, I could run just so many times faster here than I could on the earth. And I proved it. I pointed out to the others a clump of trees about a mile away, and then, asking them to time me, started. My work surprised me beyond expectations, for I leaped into the air about thirty feet at each bound, alighted easily some sixty feet beyond, and took another bound, as simply as if on the earth, yet with an ease that gave me not the slightest weariness. I ran back and found that I had made the two miles in a fraction under three minutes! 'At that rate,' said I, 'I can run around this ball at the rate of forty-five miles an hour; and if your calculations are correct, and it is eight miles in diameter, it must be about twenty-five miles in circumference. I can, therefore, if I don't get winded, circle it in less than forty minutes, and I'm going to do it.'

"Two of the party volunteered to accompany me, and off we started at a good clip, the stop watches being out at the word 'Go.' None of us seemed to mind the exertion, if floating lightly in the air can be called exertion; and we ran along through the forests and across the plains with the ease and grace of greyhounds. For half an hour we did not slacken our pace; but there appeared before us a deep gulley, at the bottom of which was a stream. Here we came to a standstill. The gulley was quite fifty feet deep and nearly a hundred wide at the top; and as far as we could see, there was no better crossing in sight. Elated at our work, and feeling certain we could make the leap, we all ran at it together. Every bounce we took was better than the previous one; and when we reached the edge of the arroyo, we sprang into the air like

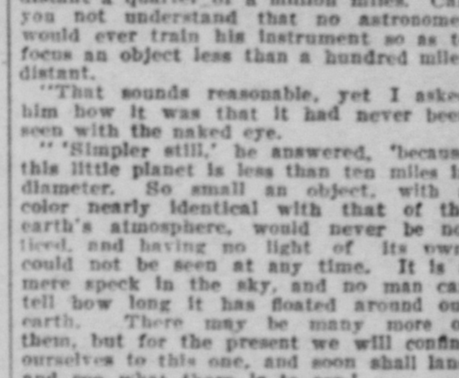
birds and landed on the opposite side fully ten feet beyond the edge. After this the going was simple, and we made the trip over, having circambulated the globe in thirty-seven minutes. 'I am not going to tire you with all the details of the stay on Nebula, but it suffices to say that we had there twelve hours for the United States to get back to us. In the meantime food was cooked and served. Then, when California was just rounding the edge of the world, we lifted anchor and started our motor, bidding but a temporary farewell to our little world, for we all fully determined that this should be our only trip there. The journey back was the reverse of the conditions in coming away from home; and by operating the powerful machinery, we were enabled to make our landing within a very short distance of the spot we had left but little more than half a day before. But it was moonlight, and the night was beautiful in the mountains. We camped where we landed, and came down to the ranch next morning. 'He stopped abruptly and relighted his pipe. I waited for him to continue. 'What do you think of it?' he asked. 'I think it the most remarkable tale I ever heard,' I replied. 'And perhaps you would like to look at our little world, he asked. 'I was instantly alert, and rose quickly from my chair. 'Come along, then,' he said, leading the way. Into the garret we went, where he dug out of a corner of the hand telescope, which he carried to the dormer window on the east side. Swinging it into a position 90 degrees, he peered carefully into it, then adjusted it again, screwing it tightly onto a screw, and bade me take a careful look. I was more than amazed, for before me in the heavens was a globe of dim light, upon which I could, with care, trace and outline of what seemed to be land and water. For but a moment I looked, and then he took the instrument away from me and turned it from the little planet. 'Now find it,' he commanded. 'I tried with all my might to locate it, but nothing revealed itself but the stars and the moon. 'That's the reason it has never been discovered,' he said; 'because astronomers have always been looking for things farther away.'

A Few Asterthoughts. The recent campaign effectually dispels the illusion that there is any "silent vote." The cough lozenge man is glad that the uncomfortable hot weather is over. The beef trust controls the supply of sole leather, and it is said that in consequence, the kicks of the consumer do not hurt. The Cleveland woman who was arrested for putting a love potion in her husband's coffee should have used some coffee instead. Oscar, not the king of Sweden, but the chief of the Waldorf-Astoria, says that one meal a day is enough for the average man. Doubtless at W. A. prices. The Panama Canal has reached the stage of a splendid cost—and an unprofitable motto. This is a good deal farther than the French got.

I COULD JUMP SEVENTY FEET.



SOARING OVER SNOWY PEAKS.



less rapidly than previously, and I happened to glance upward through the sides of the car. I almost fell over with astonishment, and could scarcely get my voice to call to the others what I saw. When I did, they were as amazed as I for directly above us floated a tremendous globe which we instantly recognized as a map of the continent of North America. It covered almost the entire sky, and seemed but a few miles distant, while beneath us was what certainly was another earth.

"Good gracious, exclaimed our leader, 'we have made the greatest discovery of all the ages. We have discovered another world, and are falling onto it. That globe off there is the earth, and we have lost it and are about to land on another planet!'

"I confess that his explanation did not explain to us that there are supposed to be many nebulous bodies about outside of the atmosphere of the earth, a fact that all scientists accept. Some of these bodies are as small as pinheads, while others may be larger. That this was a case of the latter kind, yet how it had never been discovered by the earth's astronomers was a puzzle to me. 'That is a simple matter of explanation,' said our leader; 'this asteroid has never been discovered, for the same reason that many small but important things have been for years overlooked by scientists in search of greater fields to conquer. It is within less than one hundred miles of earth, while the very nearest object that has ever attracted the telescopes of our astronomers is the moon, distant a quarter of a million miles. Can you not understand that no astronomer would ever trace his instrument so as to focus an object less than a hundred miles distant. That sounds reasonable, yet I asked him how that was that I had never been seen with the naked eye. 'Simpler still,' he answered, 'because this little planet is less than ten miles in diameter, and an entire lack of brown, and a color nearly identical with that of the earth's atmosphere, would never be noticed, and having no light of its own, could not be seen at any time. It is a mere speck in the sky, and no man can tell how long it has floated around our earth. There may be many more of them, but for the present we will confine ourselves to this case, and soon shall land and see what there is to see.'

An aneroid barometer was then set through the trap in the floor, in order to ascertain the pressure of the atmosphere before we dared to open the car and step into the little world we had discovered. The planet was growing larger every moment, and we were now within less than a mile of its surface. The instrument connected to the square hole, which bore equalized the air on high mountains on the earth, so we were safe to land. The aneroid attached to the car at this time showed an entire lack of brown, and we gently dropped to the surface of the "Nebula," as I had volunteered to call the discoverer. As we looked upon the landscape, it seemed as if we had suddenly dropped into a bottomless sea, and we could not possibly justify this condition of verdure with the small size of the tiny world, for such a little thing could not be expected to obstruct enough of the heat of the sun to produce such a condition. Puzzled, I myself dropped a thermometer through the transom and noted its register. It was eighty degrees—a fact that further surprised me—and I said so. 'I dare say we shall find that there are other sources of heat besides the sun, said one of my companions; and no sooner had we opened the car door and begun to climb down the anchor rope, which had been cast out, than we discovered the correctness of his prophecy. The heat was boiling springs everywhere, and the verdure was magnificent. 'Tying the anchor rope about a bowlder, we began a survey of our world. The first of all I took a good look at the earth, and it was a few hours before. It was a more magnificent sight than words can ever tell. It filled almost the entire dome of the sky, and the continent of North America was exactly as it does on a raised globe such as we have in school-rooms. I could locate San Francisco as well as if I had had a map and pointer; and from that Western town I could trace the outline of the United States to the city of Chicago, and so on to the gateway of Europe—New York. It was wonderful. The air was not so rare as I had supposed, and we were in a mountain condition; but some of the party complained, and one suffered nose-bleed. There was a rippling brook near at hand, its banks lined with plant life, and I went toward it to get a drink, and I felt wonderfully elated in mind and body, and ran lightly toward it, falling on my chest, and quenching my thirst with the most refreshing water I had ever drunk. The stream was not more than ten feet wide, and as far as we could see from where we stood, there was no narrower place. We wanted to cross it, and I fancied I could make the leap, old man though I am. I took a few steps back toward the car, and then ran toward the bank and sprang into the air. 'I soared through that air like a bird, and landed at least twenty yards beyond the farther bank. My companions, who I alighted with the same of a feather, first looked bewildered, and then broke into peals of almost unceasing laughter. For they understood the reason before I did. Do you not? 'No. Well, the explanation is as simple as all the others have been, and fol-

lowing a well-known natural law. The gravitation of the little planet was almost as much less than that of the earth as its size, and I weighed—had scales been provided—about ten pounds, more or less. With my muscles, it was nothing to jump seventy or eighty feet, the difficulty being to keep on the ground at all. Now, suppose you are wondering how it was that the planet was not drawn to the earth by the great attraction of the latter body. It took the scientists less than five minutes to determine the reason accurately. It was because of the composition of Nebula, such ingredients having been put together in its formation as to repel the advances of the earth toward a union, but not enough to drive the latter fellow altogether away from a motherly protection. He had come within a certain distance, beyond which he could not pass. My companions called me back as they wanted to make some calculations; and I sprang back as easily as I had jumped across.

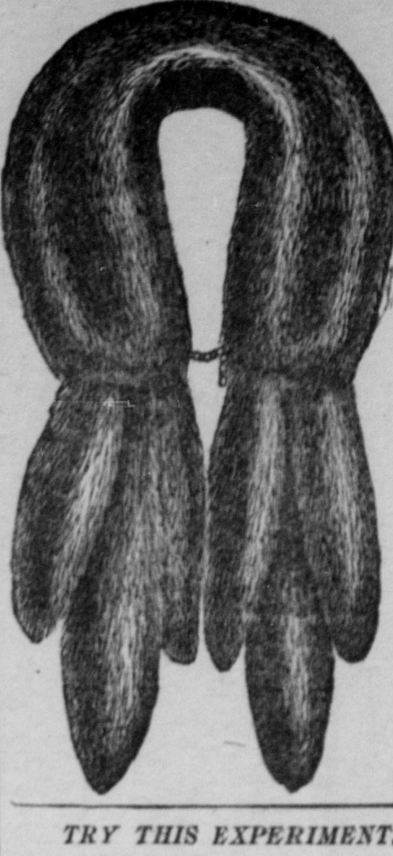
"By looking at the earth, they had discovered that we were traveling around that planet from east to west, while it turned over from west to east. The combined motions in opposite directions made our speed about two thousand miles an hour, so that we should circle the earth every twelve hours. This calculation was of the greatest importance, since we would have to time our departure accurately in order to land where we wanted to. If we allowed our balloon to ascend at the wrong time, it was just as likely that we should find ourselves over an ocean as over the land, and just as likely over Africa as over America. Figures were jotted down, and we then determined upon an exploration of our kingdom.

"At this point I did some figuring myself. It seemed reasonable to me to suppose that, if I could jump seventy feet with little effort, I could run just so many times faster here than I could on the earth. And I proved it. I pointed out to the others a clump of trees about a mile away, and then, asking them to time me, started. My work surprised me beyond expectations, for I leaped into the air about thirty feet at each bound, alighted easily some sixty feet beyond, and took another bound, as simply as if on the earth, yet with an ease that gave me not the slightest weariness. I ran back and found that I had made the two miles in a fraction under three minutes! 'At that rate,' said I, 'I can run around this ball at the rate of forty-five miles an hour; and if your calculations are correct, and it is eight miles in diameter, it must be about twenty-five miles in circumference. I can, therefore, if I don't get winded, circle it in less than forty minutes, and I'm going to do it.'

"Two of the party volunteered to accompany me, and off we started at a good clip, the stop watches being out at the word 'Go.' None of us seemed to mind the exertion, if floating lightly in the air can be called exertion; and we ran along through the forests and across the plains with the ease and grace of greyhounds. For half an hour we did not slacken our pace; but there appeared before us a deep gulley, at the bottom of which was a stream. Here we came to a standstill. The gulley was quite fifty feet deep and nearly a hundred wide at the top; and as far as we could see, there was no better crossing in sight. Elated at our work, and feeling certain we could make the leap, we all ran at it together. Every bounce we took was better than the previous one; and when we reached the edge of the arroyo, we sprang into the air like

birds and landed on the opposite side fully ten feet beyond the edge. After this the going was simple, and we made the trip over, having circambulated the globe in thirty-seven minutes. 'I am not going to tire you with all the details of the stay on Nebula, but it suffices to say that we had there twelve hours for the United States to get back to us. In the meantime food was cooked and served. Then, when California was just rounding the edge of the world, we lifted anchor and started our motor, bidding but a temporary farewell to our little world, for we all fully determined that this should be our only trip there. The journey back was the reverse of the conditions in coming away from home; and by operating the powerful machinery, we were enabled to make our landing within a very short distance of the spot we had left but little more than half a day before. But it was moonlight, and the night was beautiful in the mountains. We camped where we landed, and came down to the ranch next morning. 'He stopped abruptly and relighted his pipe. I waited for him to continue. 'What do you think of it?' he asked. 'I think it the most remarkable tale I ever heard,' I replied. 'And perhaps you would like to look at our little world, he asked. 'I was instantly alert, and rose quickly from my chair. 'Come along, then,' he said, leading the way. Into the garret we went, where he dug out of a corner of the hand telescope, which he carried to the dormer window on the east side. Swinging it into a position 90 degrees, he peered carefully into it, then adjusted it again, screwing it tightly onto a screw, and bade me take a careful look. I was more than amazed, for before me in the heavens was a globe of dim light, upon which I could, with care, trace and outline of what seemed to be land and water. For but a moment I looked, and then he took the instrument away from me and turned it from the little planet. 'Now find it,' he commanded. 'I tried with all my might to locate it, but nothing revealed itself but the stars and the moon. 'That's the reason it has never been discovered,' he said; 'because astronomers have always been looking for things farther away.'

A Few Asterthoughts. The recent campaign effectually dispels the illusion that there is any "silent vote." The cough lozenge man is glad that the uncomfortable hot weather is over. The beef trust controls the supply of sole leather, and it is said that in consequence, the kicks of the consumer do not hurt. The Cleveland woman who was arrested for putting a love potion in her husband's coffee should have used some coffee instead. Oscar, not the king of Sweden, but the chief of the Waldorf-Astoria, says that one meal a day is enough for the average man. Doubtless at W. A. prices. The Panama Canal has reached the stage of a splendid cost—and an unprofitable motto. This is a good deal farther than the French got.



**FREE!**  
LADIES THIS  
Handsome Fur Scarf  
GIVEN AWAY

Send us your name and address and we will send you free and post-paid 24 pieces of our jewelry novelties to sell at 10 cents each. Everybody you show them to will buy them for you. When sold send us the \$2.40 and we will at once send you this.

**Handsome Fur Scarf**

It is nearly 48 inches long, made from black Lynx fur, has six full, bushy tabs, very latest style, and we know you will be more than pleased with it. When you receive it we know you will say it is the most elegant and thoroughly good fur you have ever seen. Nothing similar to this scarf has ever before been offered as a premium; it will give years of satisfactory wear. It gives a stylish, dressy effect to the wearer's appearance. The only reason we can offer them is we had a large number of them made up for us by one of the large furriers during the summer when trade was quiet; this is the only reason we are able to offer such an expensive premium. We hope you will take advantage of our offer without delay. This is an extraordinary offer and cannot be duplicated by any other reliable concern. We trust with our jewelry until sold. It costs you nothing to get this fur. Address,

**COLUMBIA NOVELTY CO.,**  
Dept. 655, East Boston, Mass.

**TRY THIS EXPERIMENT.**

**Why a Redhot Poker Does Not His in Boiling Water.**

If a red hot poker be thrust into cold water it hisses and sputters; if into boiling water there is no commotion. When, in the first experiment, cold water comes in contact with the hot iron there is a sudden and explosive generation of steam, which causes the liquid to be scattered with a hissing noise, consequent upon the bursting of innumerable bubbles. When, on the other hand, a poker is thrust into boiling water, which is already freely giving forth steam, the introduction of the hot iron by still further assisting steam production causes the poker to become at once surrounded by a sheath of vapor, which effectually prevents the water from coming into actual contact with the metal. This sheath of vapor is comparatively a bad conductor of heat, so that but little heat passes from the iron to the water. There is no commotion, and the poker can be withdrawn still glowing brightly.

**THE JUGGLING OF FATE**

A number of years ago, Amos Rusie, the famous pitcher of the New York Club of the National Base Ball League occupied the lime light of public attention through his wonderful performance in the centre of the diamond. At that time he received a salary of \$5,000 a year. For some little indiscretions he was disciplined by the club management, and rather than take the punishment he retired from base ball for a year or two; when he got back into the harness again, his cunning as a pitcher had deserted him. For a time he drifted around without occupation, but later received employment as a lumber hand, with a compensation of \$1.50 a day. It is now announced that he has been successful in obtaining a position in Cairo, Ill., where he will receive \$4 a day.

Americans are the heaviest meat eaters in the world. This appetite is said to be an inheritance from the hunting and fishing stage of the country's life. The annual income of the Emperor of Japan is \$2,750,000. His official allowance is \$1,500,000. He has an income of \$500,000 from the \$10,000,000 granted him out of the Chinese war indemnity, \$250,000 from his private estates, \$500,000 from the forests of the empire.

**PHOTOGRAPHERS**  
Throw Your Bottles and Scales Away

DO YOU KNOW that dirty bottles and scales cause you trouble? Obviate this by using our Developers, put up READY TO USE. Simply empty our tubes into the developing tray and add the water—we don't charge you for the latter. Large quantities of developer made up at one time oxidize and spoil. With our developers you only make up enough for immediate use. Send 25 cents for half a dozen tubes sufficient for 24 ounces of developer for Velox, Azo, Cyko, Rotox, or other papers, or 60 ounces of Plate and Film Developer—a Developer which will not stain the fingers or nails, and is non-poisonous. We have a Sepia Toner for gaslight papers, 6 tubes, 25c.

**NATIONAL PHOTOGRAPHIC CHEMICAL COMPANY**  
11th St. and Penn Ave., Washington, D. C.

Every reader of this paper should have this book. Cut off the coupon and mail to us with \$1.50.

Illustrated by Ernest Haskell. By Eugene P. Lyle, Jr. Published August 1st.

18TH THOUSAND ALREADY. All Bookstores. \$1.50.

**The Missourian**

The romantic adventures of John Dinwiddie Driscoll (nicknamed "The Storm Center") at the Court of Maximilian in Mexico, where his secret mission comes into conflict with that of the beautiful Jacqueline. The best romantic American novel of recent years. "How what a few of its class possess, the elements of reality, wrought by infinite pains of detail, verisimilitude, suggestion."—St. Louis Republic. "A remarkable first book of epic breadth, carried through unswervingly. A brilliant story."—N. Y. Times Saturday Review. "There is no more dramatic period in history, and the story bears every evidence of careful and painstaking study."—N. Y. Globe.

DOUBLEDAY, PAGE & CO. 133-137 East 16th St., New York.