

GREGORY GAZETTE

Vol. I

Pinckney, Livingston County, Michigan, Saturday, November 23, 1912

No. 25

RUBBER, WOOL AND KNIT GOODS

We Have a Full Line of Beacon Falls Sock and Felt Combination High Rubbers, Both Leather and Rubber Tops. We Also Have a Line of Perry Sweaters, Skirts, Gloves, Mittens and a Nice Line of Woolen Shirts and Trousers.

Come and See Our Line Before Buying

AYRAULT & BOLLINGER,
GREGORY, MICH.

LOCAL NOTES

Don McCorney has been on the sick list the past few days.

Eert Risdon has been on the sick list this week.

More Thanksgiving Coats for Ladies. \$10 to \$20 at Dancer's.

Mrs. Conk is spending a few days with Mrs. Ed. Brotherton.

Miss Edna Ward spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Mitchel.

Mrs. W. Willard has been visiting her daughter in Jackson for a few days.

Julian Buhl and family were Sunday guests at the home of Wm. Buhl.

George Whited from state of Washington has returned to visit here.

Mrs. Sarah McCleer is spending a few weeks with relatives in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Montague called on Mr. and Mrs. Carl Whit-ed Sunday.

Gladys Roberts spent a few days the past week at E. N. Brotherton's.

Get your boy's next suit or overcoat at Dancer's and see the difference from ordinary garments.

Mrs. C. M. Swarthout and daughter Maryselen visited relatives in Parma last week.

Lucile and Rhea Brogan of Stockbridge spent Wednesday evening at John McCleer's.

Hon. Edwin Farmer and P. J. McCleer started Tuesday morning for northern Michigan on a hunting trip.

The Lyceum will be held on Wednesday before Thanksgiving. An interesting program will be given.

The B. R. E. C. met with Myra and Lelah Singleton last Saturday. The next meeting will be held at Audrey Frazier's.

The Lucky Thirteen Club will give a dancing party at the Macabee Hall Thursday evening, Nov. 28. The Chelsea Imperial Orchestra will furnish music.

The shadow social held last Friday evening was a decided success. Proceeds over \$40., which was divided between the two S. S. classes who gave the social.

A very interesting meeting of the W. C. T. U. was held at the home of Mrs. Josie Howlett Wednesday afternoon and elected the following officers for the ensuing year: Pres., Mrs. Minnie Arnold; Vice Pres., Mrs. Mary Daniels; Sec'y., Mrs. Rose Buhl; Treas., Mrs. Aggie Arnold. A visiting committee was also appointed, namely: Mrs. Thos. Howlett and Mrs. Lizzie Denton.

According to figures compiled by the state tax commission, there has been received by the state in taxes on mortgages \$257,378 in 11 months, which represents mortgages having a value of \$106,167-198. Under the old system the value of mortgages on which taxes were paid was from \$40,000,000 to \$50,000,000.

They are a number of places in Michigan where it is claimed election irregularities existed and quite a number of candidates are asking for recounts and considerable fuss is being made, but whether they go into the courts for settlement remains to be seen. It is said that such conditions existed in six precincts in Ingham county.

To Our Subscribers

The Gregory Gazette was established July 1, 1912, and has made its appearance each succeeding week since that date. At that time the Editor made a personal canvas of Gregory and surrounding territory and he wishes to extend, through these columns, his sincere thanks to all those who so kindly aided him in getting the paper started. The business men and subscribers who were first entered upon the advertising and mailing list of the Gazette are in reality its founders, for every business enterprise must have financial aid. We have tried our best to make the Gazette a welcome visitor in every home and we trust that its present patrons will continue to boost their home paper along. The majority of the subscriptions were for three months only. Of course that time is now up. Better renew that subscription and keep the paper going. We can't deliver the goods you know without the "long green" to do it with. Subscriptions can be paid to any of the Gregory business men or may be sent direct to us at Pinckney. With your help, watch the Gazette grow.

The Gazette will come out Christmas with a handsome colored cover and will be a credit to Gregory and the paper as well. Watch for the big number and renew your subscription now.

EAST LYNDON

Arthur Allyn is suffering from a severe attack of Neuralgia.

L. K. Hadley is the first man in this vicinity to have finished husking corn.

Three corn huskers are running within hearing distance of each other. Guess we won't have cold fingers.

Mr. Gallagher of Hudson purchased a fine span of horses of R. A. Hadley.

Miss Helen Mohrlok spent Saturday and Sunday in Chelsea, where she attended a birthday surprise party in honor of her aunt, Mrs. C. Palmer.

Mrs. J. Birch and daughter Lily were Jackson visitors the forepart of last week.

Lee Hadley of Glenham, South Dakota is visiting relatives and friends in this neighborhood.

Sam Little, who has been under the doctors care nearly all summer, is slowly recovering.

The Saw Mill, which has been at work in W. B. Collin's woods, has been moved to James Little's farm. They are now ready to do custom work.

Howard and Ralph Collins attended the foot ball game at Ann Arbor Saturday.

Mr. A. May was in Pinckney one day last week.

Eugene Heatley has nearly finished husking corn on the John Webb farm.

Apples have been so cheap this fall that the ground in almost every orchard is covered with them. It seems too bad because in our large cities many poor children would like them.

Lenard Embury and others of this vicinity have gone North on a hunting expedition but no large game has been bagged as yet.

WANTED—The acquaintance of two widows about 50 years old, object, marriage. Address Wm. Word or Wm. Land, 74 1/2 Grand River Ave., Detroit Mich. We copied the above from the Brighton Argus for the benefit of such of our readers who might possibly be interested.

How About That Thanksgiving Suit or Overcoat?



Anderson Tailoring

gives you what you want—willingly and without a quibble. That is why we urge careful dressers to look into the merits of the Anderson line. The styles are correct, the woollens well chosen, the fit is guaranteed faultless, and your individual directions are followed to the letter.

If you are particular, this is "The Tailoring You Need."

F. A. HOWLETT

PIMPLE FACE

BLACKHEADS

SKIN BLOTCHES

Course Features

Are ugly looks—Refined folks Avoid your acquaintance

FRECKLE - - FACE

And Course Pores Always Repulsive

"Yaak" (Special) Quickly Removes those Homely Spots—The Greatest Remedy in the Wide World for quick Results

Get "YAAK" (Special)

Have you ever seen so many careless people with sallow, rough faces, scraggy hollow cheeks, pimply blotchy skin, walking the streets, in street cars, in the stores, and at social gatherings? They ought to know that their own friends turn from them with disgust.

Freckles and course pores are an ugly sight in society and business life. Refined folks usually avoid meeting those with such repulsive looks.

The very worst cases of pimples, blackheads and blotchy rash, freckles and course pores, can positively be got rid of with "Yaak" (special). It is a wonderful product, and makes the face smoothly plump, fresh, and extremely young looking; the greatest preparation in the world for quick results. "Yaak" (special) is purely vegetable. Herbs, Oils of Nuts, Lily-trib Juice, Castor, Olive Oils and Coconut Oil, which give the face a beautiful glowing appearance. Apply a little at night, and every morning; you will quickly see a surprising change. Just try it and be convinced. "Yaak" gives a pearly white velvety skin, and contains special ingredients for what it claims. Just ask anybody who has used "Yaak" and you will hear of quick results.

Even the first application will amaze you. Get "Yaak" today. Now, don't delay it for tomorrow, and permit those ugly features on your face. You will only be disliked by your neighbor, and they gossip about you. "Yaak" (special) sells everywhere in America for \$1.00 per box, and also for 50c per box, two sizes. If your facial blemishes are of long standing: It is best that you get the large size box. You will surely need it for necessary results. Beware of substitutes, don't listen to them, but demand the "Yaak" special. Ask the druggist in town for it, they get it from the wholesaler. Or else we will ship direct to you, although this is paid by next mail, by any of the following Chicago firms. Send your money order to any firm you choose: Carson, Pirie, Scott & Co., The Big Fair Store, Buck-Bayners (8) Drug Store, The Public Drug Store, Rothschild & Company, big department store; The Economical Drug Co., opposite Marshall Field Co., all big Chicago firms. Put "Yaak" (special) on your shopping list to-day. There is nothing on the market can equal it. "Yaak" does not give samples, the ingredients are special products, and expensive.

It is positively, the greatest preparation in the world for beautifying the skin of all ugly facial blemishes towards a velvety, plump, youthful complexion. Just try it "Yaak" (Special) is worth its weight in gold, and when you have used it, you will regard it as one of your most treasured possessions. Get it today without delay in your own town, or else any of the above Chicago firms will ship at once.

Advertisement

FOR SALE—Fox-hound pups. Inquire of Elmer McGee.

This is the week to get that Thanksgiving suit or overcoat at Dancer's.

UNADILLA

A. C. Watson, W. Bowersox and O. W. Marshall attended the foot ball game in Ann Arbor Saturday.

Mrs. Steve Hadley and Mrs. Will Marshall were Stockbridge visitors Thursday.

Miss Belle Coates visited at Mrs. A. C. Watsons Saturday.

Mrs. L. Gallup called at Mrs. O. W. Marshall's Tuesday.

Mrs. L. E. Hadley was a Stockbridge visitor Wednesday.

Agnes Watson visited at her grandparents in Chelsea Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. C. Webb and Miss Jennie Richmond were callers at L. Gallups Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Bowersox spent Monday in Chelsea.

L. Webb of Lansing is spending a few weeks at his home here.

Willis Updyke and family are visiting relatives and friends in Ohio.

Geo. Hopkins and family of N. West Stockbridge spent Sunday at the home of A. J. Holmes.

Willis Pyppe had the misfortune to fall and break his arm.

The L. A. S. held their November meeting last Wednesday. Dinner was served after which a short business meeting was held.

John Webb and wife are spending the week with their daughter in Lansing.

Mrs. L. E. Clark is on the sick list this week.

Dorothy Hadley and Esther Barnum are entertaining the chicken-pox this week.

Fred Steiner of Fowlerville was a Sunday caller at the home of Stephen Hadley.

Otis Webb and family spent Sunday at the home of S. Hadley.

About forty friends gathered at the home of Ed. Cranna's Friday evening to attend a surprise farewell party given Frank May and family who are soon to move to Jackson. Light refreshments were served after which the company presented Mr. and Mrs. May with a silver meat fork and berry spoon as tokens of their esteem. A fine time, the report of all.

Mrs. Will Marshall and daughter, Myra spent Friday with Mr. and Mrs. S. Boyce.

The M. E. L. A. S. will hold their annual church fair Dec. 6. A buffet supper will be served from five until all are served. Following the entertainment will continue the sale of fancy articles and Christmas goods. Everyone cordially welcome.

BREAKFAST FOOD

We are proud of this line, because we have an excellent variety to choose from and prices that will suit every pocket-book.

CHOICE PERFUMES

We are headquarters for this line of goods. If you don't think so call and let us show you the many different kinds we carry

ALWAYS IN THE MARKET FOR BUTTER AND EGGS

S. A. DENTON, GREGORY

DEALER IN

GROCERIES, GENTS FURNISHINGS, FRUITS, NOTIONS, ETC.

We are the local representative for the Star brand of tailor made clothes. Fall samples now on display.

The First Lesson in Economy

BUY A ROUND OAK STOVE

For the Best Dollar for Dollar Value You Ever Saw, Buy the Genuine Round Oak Stove

It burns hard coal with a magazine, soft coal and slack with a Hot Blast attachment, and wood with a plain grate.

T. H. HOWLETT,

Gregory, Michigan

General Hardware, Implements, Furniture, Harness Goods and Automobiles

Job Printing

We are here to serve you with anything in the line of printed stationery for your business and personal use.

Letter Heads Bill Heads
 Envelopes Cards
 Wedding Invitations
 Posters or Announcements
 OR AN Etc.

The best quality of work at prices that are RIGHT

IMPORTANT NEWS NOTES OF A WEEK

LATEST HAPPENINGS THE WORLD OVER TOLD IN ITEMIZED FORM.

EVENTS HERE AND THERE

Condensed into a Few Lines, for the Perusal of the Busy Man— Latest Personal Information.

Politics

The official count of Hamilton county, made public by the board of elections, shows that Congressman Nicholas Longworth, son-in-law of Col. Theodore Roosevelt, was defeated for congress in the First Ohio district by Stanley Bowdle, Democrat, by 97 votes.

Chairman William F. McCombs turned over his desk at the New York headquarters of the Democratic national committee to his assistant and began a vacation to which he has been looking forward eagerly since election night. He will pass a month resting and recuperating in South Carolina.

Complete unofficial returns from the entire state of California give Roosevelt a plurality of 45 votes over Wilson. The result may be changed by the official count.

Washington

President Taft has accepted the resignation of Lee McClung as treasurer of the United States. The president made it plain that Mr. McClung resigned voluntarily. Carmel Thompson, private secretary to President Taft, it is believed, will succeed Mr. McClung.

An agreement between the United States and Russia to take the place of the commercial treaty of 1832, the abrogation of which becomes effective January 1 next, virtually has been reached.

Secretary of the Interior Fisher has announced the appointment of David White, as chief geologist of the United States geological survey, to succeed Waldemar Lindgren, who has resigned to become head of the geological department of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

A greater opportunity to give the south a "feeling of ownership" in the government will be given the Woodrow Wilson administration than was accorded the present Republican regime, President Taft told the United Daughters of the Confederacy at the opening session of their annual convention at Washington.

The United Daughters of the Confederacy met in Washington and laid the corner stone of the Confederate monument in Arlington cemetery.

Charles Page Bryan, United States ambassador to Japan, tendered his resignation to President Taft, who reluctantly accepted it. Mr. Bryan gave ill health, brought on by a carriage accident in Japan, as the reason for his resignation. He is now at his home in Elmhurst, Ill., receiving medical treatment.

A man claiming to be Jesse Dowdell of Silverwood, Ind., who insisted on seeing President Taft to get him to lower the cost of living, was taken into custody at the White House. He was unarmed and will be examined as to his sanity.

Domestic

County Prosecutor Paisley of Steubenville, O., was summoned to Columbus, where he will confer with Attorney General Hogan concerning alleged election frauds in Jefferson county, O.

Sixteen persons were killed and as many more were injured when the Monon railroad's "Cincinnati Limited," running on the tracks of the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton railroad, ran into an open switch and smashed into a freight train at Irvington, a southern suburb of Indianapolis, Ind.

Upon Mrs. Helen Dwell Jenkins' testimony that she has no real estate and that nearly all her personal effects were turned over to Deputy Surveyor Ehrig for loans made to her, Justice Schumck in New York, appointed Philip J. Dwan receiver of her property.

Glady's E. Myers and W. R. Cuthbert, who had been detained by the police of Trenton, N. J., in connection with the death of Miss Myers' mother, whom the daughter shot accidentally in a train, were released.

Two launches bound from Chicago to St. Louis, carrying four to eight men, ran aground on the United States government dam at La Grange, Ill., at Beardstown. All were Chicago men.

Although his pulse virtually had stopped, Werner L. Hoffman was drawn back from the brink of the grave by use of the pulmotor, and physicians in a Washington hospital believe he will live. Hoffman, a former member of the marine corps, is said to have taken fifteen grains of a virulent poison.

Mrs. J. Rappe Myers, wife of the proprietor of the Rappe hotel, Greensburg, Pa., was shot by her daughter Gladys in mistake for a burglar in a sleeping car on a Pennsylvania railroad train bound for New York. She died a short time later in a Trenton (N. J.) hospital.

There will be no special session of the Forty-seventh Illinois general assembly to elect two United States senators, one to fill William Lorimer's unexpired term and the other to succeed retiring Senator Cullom. Attorney General Stead held that a special session would not be legal unless newly-elected members of the legislature were seated.

Six men were killed outright and about thirty badly injured in an explosion which demolished pack house No. 3 of the Aetna Powder company, three miles east of Gary, Ind. Between 1,000 and 2,000 pounds of new dynamite exploded, damaging other buildings and scattering debris over a mile of territory.

William Shapiro, co-defendant of the four gunmen indicted as the actual slayers of the gambler, Herman Rosenthal, testifying at the gunman's trial in New York for murder, identified the quartet—"Lefty Louie," "Gyp the Blood," "Whitey" Lewis and "Dago" Frank Cirofici—as his passengers in the "murder car" which he drove to the Hotel Metropole, where Rosenthal met his fate.

John Schrank pleaded guilty in Milwaukee of attempting to murder Theodore Roosevelt, and in his plea he sought to distinguish between an attack upon Roosevelt as a "menace" and an attack upon Roosevelt as a citizen. Municipal Judge Backus appointed a commission to inquire into Schrank's sanity.

Theodore Roosevelt made a formal statement in New York bearing upon the election and the future of the Progressive party. In line with previous expressions of his own and of his colleagues, he reiterates that the "Progressive party has come to stay" and "so far from being over, the battle has just begun."

Balkan War

The report from St. Petersburg that the Russian government does not intend to support Serbia's demands for a port on the Adriatic, together with an official statement from Constantinople that Turkey is negotiating with Bulgaria direct, has cleared the atmosphere materially in European diplomatic circles. The situation is no longer considered critical.

It was announced by the British foreign office that the resignation of James Bryce as ambassador to Washington had been received and that Sir Cecil Spring-Rice had been appointed to succeed him.

The official Mir, in an extra edition, shows plainly that Bulgaria will join Serbia in defying Austria to prevent the allies from securing a seaport on the Adriatic, even though such action may plunge entire Europe in war.

Austria has presented a short ultimatum to Serbia and declines any lengthy negotiations. The envoys of Italy and Austria at Belgrade have presented their demands to the Serbian prime minister, Pasitch, who refused to accede to them, and left at once for Uskub to confer with King Peter.

Personal

William Campbell Clark, president of the Clark Thread works, and probably the best known man in the world in the thread industry, died at his home in Newark, N. J., from clogging of the internal ducts by blood clots.

James McCrea, president of the Pennsylvania railroad resigned to take effect January 1. The resignation was presented at a special meeting of the board of directors. The directors immediately elected Samuel Rea to the position. Mr. Rea has served as vice-president for years.

William Vincent Astor will celebrate his twenty-first birthday this week. Friday he will assume full legal control of the \$100,000,000 Astor estate, and will be the youngest man in the world to have in his possession such a fortune.

Delegates to the thirty-second convention of the Farmers' National congress, which met at New Orleans, discussed a proposal for the merger of all agricultural associations under the name of the United States Country Life association.

John L. Wilson, owner of the Seattle Post-Intelligencer, died at a hotel in Washington, D. C., of angina pectoris, after an illness of one hour.

Foreign

Count Alvarez de Romanones, president of the Spanish chamber of deputies, has been selected by King Alfonso to form a new cabinet in consequence of the assassination of Premier Canalejas. The count will retain all the Canalejas ministers.

NEWS FROM ALL PARTS OF MICHIGAN

ANN ARBOR DEFEATS CORNELL, 20 TO 7 IN GAME OF FOOTBALL AT THE U. OF M.

EATON COUNTY ELECTION CASE UP TO THE LEGISLATURE.

The Upper Peninsula Produced One-fifth of the Copper of 1911 With 219,840,000 Out of a Total of 1,697,232,000.

Maize and Blue Defeats Cornell.

Strategy, perfectly timed and perfectly executed, accomplished for Michigan what mere strength and determination never could have done—accomplished the overthrow of the "Big Red Team" from Cornell by a score of 20 to 7.

That is rather a top-heavy score and one might get the impression that it was perfectly easy and pleasant for Michigan to whip these men from Ithaca. Don't be misled; gentle reader, into thinking anything of the sort. It was anything but a one-sided game and for at least 45 of its 60 minutes things looked as though Michigan would be very glad to call it quits with the score a tie.

But Michigan's team was living something down and it was out to show that the reputation of Maize and Blue eleven for fighting until the final whistle blows is a merited one, that dreadful game at Pennsylvania notwithstanding. The last five minutes of play proved the most vivid of the afternoon and it saw Michigan turn probable tie, which pleases nobody and leaves a bad taste in the mouths of all concerned into a splendid victory with something to spare.

Two Candidates Claim Same Office.

The action of the Eaton county board of canvassers in counting the vote that gave County Clerk E. G. Gray a plurality of 567 for the office of representative, following a protest filed by Dwight Backus, the democrat nominee, alleging that the state constitution prohibited a county officer from aspiring to a seat in the legislature, will result in the contest being carried to the house at Lansing. Mr. Gray claims that his resignation, to take effect Nov. 4, was filed with Judge of Probate Dann, on Nov. 2, and for that reason the section mentioned does not apply. Mr. Backus contends that the county clerk was ineligible as far back as the primaries and will present affidavits to show that Mr. Gray continued to act as county clerk up to the time the protest was filed with the board, Tuesday, Nov. 12.

Michigan Produces Fifth of Copper of 1911.

According to the report on the copper industry compiled by Prof. Hore of the Michigan college of mines and the staff of the geological and biological survey, Michigan produced 219,840,201 pounds of copper out of a total of 1,697,232,749 for the whole United States last year. Arizona now leads the states in copper production. There was stamped 10,979,827 tons of ore, running 20 pounds to the ton. The cost of production ranged from 7.17 cents for Ahmeek to 15.56 cents for Tamarack.

Two Die, Five Hurt as Cars Meet.

Two were killed and five injured when a westbound freight and an eastbound passenger car on the M. U. R. crashed into each other five miles east of Albion.

The freight telescoped the passenger for at least 10 feet, killing Lusk instantly and crushing Clark and Hyslop, who were in the front of the car. Fortunately there were only seven people on both cars, or the loss of life would have been greater.

Mrs. Mary Fulcher, one of the oldest residents of Three Rivers is dead. She was 83 years old and has been a resident for the last 56 years.

Nine hundred deer licenses have been issued in Dickinson county to date. State Game Warden Oates estimates that there are 10,000 hunters in the upper peninsula.

"Slippery Jim" Cushway, who escaped from Jackson prison so many times Gov. Osborn thought he deserved freedom and paroled him, is "in again" at Marquette for carrying burglars' tools.

Upper peninsula loggers and jobbers are experiencing great difficulty in securing men to work in the woods. The highest wages ever paid in the history of the logging industry seems to be no inducement to the men.

Some insurance companies furnishing indemnity to employers under the employers' liability act are issuing policies which do not conform to the law and which are extremely detrimental to the employe, declare members of the industrial commission.

Suit has been started against the city of Port Huron by the officials of the Port Huron & Northern railway to recover \$694 which was paid to the city under protest, it is claimed, to cover the expenses of the special election to submit a proposition to grant the railway company a franchise.

Pleads Guilty of Trying to Kill Teddy.

John Schrank, who tried to kill Col. Roosevelt in Milwaukee on the night of Oct. 14, pleaded guilty before Judge August C. Backus in the municipal court. An insanity commission was appointed to examine Schrank's mental condition.

Schrank was brought into the court room heavily manacled and between two deputy sheriffs. Police and deputies were scattered in the room and the crowd, which jammed the chamber, was forced to keep at a distance. The would-be slayer, who is small, appeared hellish as he meekly shuffled in between his guards.

If Schrank is found sane, Col. Roosevelt will come to testify at his trial. If he is insane, he will be sent to a hospital.

Schrank made his plea in a low voice, hardly audible more than a short distance from the judge's bench. "Did you intend to murder and kill, with malice aforethought, one Theodore Roosevelt, as is charged against you, and do you plead guilty or not guilty?" asked District Attorney Zabel, as Schrank stood before the bar. "I plead guilty of shooting the man if that is what you mean," answered Schrank.

"Did you intend to kill Theodore Roosevelt," repeated Zabel. "I shot Theodore Roosevelt to kill him. I think all men trying to keep themselves in office should be killed; they become dangerous. I did not do it because he was a candidate of the Progressive party."

Larz Anderson Envoys to Japan.

Larz Anderson, of Washington, now United States minister to Belgium, has been named ambassador to Japan to succeed Charles Page Bryan, whose resignation was announced a few days ago.

Through the Japanese embassy it was learned that Mr. Anderson would be satisfactory to the Japanese government and his appointment will be announced at once by President Taft.

Mr. Anderson, who was a captain of volunteers in the Spanish war, has served as secretary in the American embassies at London and Rome. He was appointed minister to Belgium in August, 1911.

Sultan Refuses to Grant Peace Terms.

Whether direct peace negotiations between Turkey and Bulgaria have ceased, the French government was unable to learn. That Turkey asked for terms is known positively. The general impression is that Bulgaria named several conditions that the sultan would not grant, and that the evincence of views consequently was discontinued.

The guess seemed to be borne out by a request from the Turkish representatives asking what the powers have done concerning the Turkish request that they ask the Balkan allies for the terms of an armistice.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

Senator Isidor Raynor, of Maryland, ill of neuritis, remains in a critical condition at his home.

The Canada Southern railway has issued \$40,000,000 in bonds for contemplated improvements.

Surgeons operated successfully upon Wm. Lorimer, in Chicago, former United States senator, for appendicitis.

Governor Glasscock declared martial law in the Cabin Creek and Paint Creek sections of the Kenawa coal field in West Virginia, to maintain order during a strike.

Frederick C. Sloane and Rev. J. W. Minner, of Butler, N. J., were out hunting. Both fired at the same rabbit, missed the animal and lodged a charge of shot in each other's legs.

The Franco-Spanish treaty relating to Morocco is signed here by Marquis Manuel Garcia Prieto, the Spanish minister of foreign affairs, and Leon Geoffroy, French ambassador to Spain. "An impetuous marriage to a pretty, stylish, doll-like woman, no children and the eternal mother-in-law problem," are given as a discord recipe by Richard Haden Hood, defendant in a divorce suit in New York.

The Royal society of England recognized the remarkable sanitary administration of the works of the Panama canal by awarding its Buchanan medal to Col. Wm. C. Gorgas, U. S. A., chief sanitary officer of the canal zone.

The final agreement settling all the outstanding obstacles in the way of the new Liberian loan was signed in London. American, British, French and German receivers will immediately take up their duties in the Liberian customs houses.

Damage suits asking \$150,000 because of losses incurred through an overflowage of land have been brought in the circuit court by a dozen farmers below Berrien Springs dam, operated by the Michigan and Indiana Electric Co.

Eighty men will soon find employment in the coal mine north of Albion. The coal, which is bituminous, and of fine quality, is 75 feet below the ground, and it is expected the shaft will be completed in three weeks. The Lake Shore will build a spur to the mine.

This winter the Northwestern Michigan Horticultural society will be formed in Traverse City, embracing the territory north of Baldwin to Petoskey. The next legislature will be asked to divide the present appropriation between the old and new societies.

The Boyne City, Gaylord & Alpena railroad is again tied up with an injunction issued by the court at the request of a property owner, who has not agreed to the amount he shall receive for a right of way. The matter will be taken to the supreme court.

NEGOTIATIONS FOR ARMISTICE BROKEN

TURKEY REJECTS BULGARIANS' CONDITIONS; AND NEGOTIATIONS ARE BROKEN BY THE TURKS.

10,000 CASES OF CHOLERA IN CONSTANTINOPLE.

Fifty Thousand Turks and Bulgarians Have Been Killed or Wounded in Fighting Around Constantinople.

There are at least 10,000 cases of cholera in and around Constantinople today. The pestilence is scourging the army and the refugees who continue to flock into the city from the war-ravaged section north of the city. The mosques, including historic St. Sophia, have been turned into hospitals and hotels for the refugees. Small spaces are reserved for religious ceremonies.

In the northern suburbs the sound of booming cannon can be heard all day and night, telling of the fierce battle which is going on at the city's threshold.

All negotiations between Turkey and the Balkan league have been broken off, according to dispatches received from Constantinople by a prominent member of the diplomatic corps. It gives no details but intimates that Turkey rejected the conditions set forth by Bulgaria and her allies as the preliminary to the end of hostilities.

Fifty thousand Turks and Bulgarians have been killed or wounded in the fighting along the Tehatalja lines outside of Constantinople.

EXTRA SESSION OF CONGRESS.

Wilson Announces Call for Extra Session Before April 15.

"I shall call congress together in extraordinary session not later than April 15. I shall do this not only because I think that the pledges of the party ought to be redeemed as promptly as possible but also I know it to be in the interest of business that all uncertainty as to what the particular items of tariff revision are to be should be removed as soon as possible.—WOODROW WILSON."

President-elect Wilson took the first important step towards carrying out his pledges to the people, when he announced he would call an extra session of congress not later than April 15, instead of waiting six months for the regular session.

The president-elect gave out his statement before embarking on his vacation for two reasons. First, as declared in his statement, he desired to remove any uncertainty that might be injurious to the business interests of the country. The second reason was purely selfish, he remarked. He wants to spend his vacation in quiet and peace. He realized, he said, that unless the question was settled at this time, he would be besieged continually for a definite statement on the subject.

Simultaneously with the issuance of his statement the president-elect gave permission to say he is to spend his vacation in Bermuda. He sailed on the steamship Bermudian Saturday afternoon. The Bermudian is booked solidly and the president-elect has been assured that there are no politicians among the passengers. The president-elect will spend four weeks on the island, returning to New York, Dec. 16. He will be accompanied by Mrs. Wilson and the Misses Jessie and Eleanor Wilson. Miss Margaret Wilson, the elder daughter, will remain in New York to continue her study of music.

Abdul Hamid's Daughter Eends Life.

According to a Russian correspondent at Constantinople, Zekie, the eldest daughter of Abdul Hamid, the Turkish sultan, and who was very patriotic, was overcome with despair on account of her country's disasters and dramatically committed suicide in the garden of her magnificent palace at Abusheir.

Tar Party Defendants Held Guilty.

The jury in the case of Ernest Welch, charged with participation in the tarring of Minnie La Valley, at West Clarkfield, O., on the night of Aug. 30, returned a verdict of guilty of assault and battery. Welch was the first to be tried of six men indicted on a charge of "riotous conspiracy."

Returns show that in Osceola county the names of Herbert Baker, bull moose candidate for auditor general, and Julius B. Kirby, candidate for attorney general, were reversed. This is the third county in which the same mistake was made.

Jackson Gorgy, an aged resident of Allegan, was seriously burned when a gasoline stove exploded. He lived alone in a portion of the old Allegan house, one of the oldest buildings in the city. The building was badly damaged and a garage was ruined.

ROYALTY WELCOMES THE AMERICAN SETTLER

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS, THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT, WELCOMES AMERICANS TO CANADA.

It was a happy speech, that on that beautiful October day, the Duke of Connaught, Governor-General of Canada, made at Macleod, Alberta. It was an opportune speech, hearty and resonant with good fellowship. And, as it was specially intended for American ears, the audience, comprised largely of so many American settlers in Canada, the time and place could not have been better chosen.

It was in reply to an address of welcome tendered to him at the pretty city of Macleod, with the foothills of the Rockies as a setting, and the great wheat fields between, and in fact all around the place as the foreground, that His Highness, true to the best interests of the country and to those of the Americans who choose to make Canada their home, said in part:

"I am well aware that among those whom I am now addressing, there are a very great proportion who were not born under the British flag. Most of these will have realized by now that residence under that flag implies no disabilities. All we ask is that the laws of Canada should be obeyed.

"With this provision every one is free to come and go, to marry, to live and to die as seems best to him, and as it pleases Providence.

"We bring no pressure to bear on anyone to adopt the Canadian nationality, for we do not value citizenship which is obtained under compulsion.

"Our American cousins are welcome from over the border. Thrice we welcome our Canadian and British brothers, who return to the Union Jack, after living under the Stars and Stripes.

"History is repeating itself. For many years hundreds of young Britishers have sought fortune in the western States. Time has brought about a change, and the tide has set in the other direction, bringing across the frontier numbers of our neighbors to whom we are glad to return hospitalities.

"One of the chief dispensers of such hospitality in proportion to its population has, as we have said, changed its character from an important cattle town to a thriving wheat producing area.

"What it has lost from the picturesque point of view, it has gained in the material side, and I wish, in conclusion, to express the hope that the prosperity which has evinced itself here for the past ten years, may continue unabated in the future."

There is no reason why at a hundred places on this educative, instructive and interesting trip of His Royal Highness he might not have expressed himself in the same terms, and on each occasion, addressed large gatherings of Americans who are now settled on the prairies of Western Canada.—Advertisement.

JUST WHAT THEY EXPECTED

Committee Made No Mistake When They Looked for Almost Inevitable Comment.

A committee of investigating scientists approached a lady. "Madam," said Professor Prewins, the spokesman, offering her a magnificent chrysanthemum of rare and lovely hue. "Madam, permit me to present this flower to you as a token of our high regard."

She clasped the splendid blossom in her lily white hand.

Breathlessly the committee waited her reply.

"How beautiful it is!" she answered. "What an exquisite shade of purple! I should love to have a dress of that color."

Dr. Prewins nodded knowingly to the committee, as if to say, "I told you so."

The committee winked to the professor and whispered, "You win."

Lots of Money Well Spent.

Arthur Blanchard, who spent much of his time traveling over the country for the government, was seated behind a bride and groom in a Pullman car one afternoon when the train went through a long tunnel. As it emerged into the light of day the bride was grabbing desperately at her hat and fighting three fast rounds with one or two hatpins which had become loosened.

"In order to relieve the situation and inject some harmless conversation into the gap, Blanchard remarked: "This tunnel cost \$12,000,000."

"Well," said the bride judicially, "it was worth it."—Popular Magazine.

Farms for Children.

Perhaps the smallest farms in the world, each four by eight feet, have been devised by Mrs. Henry Parsons for the International Children's School Farm league, and demonstrated in New York. Each child becomes owner of his diminutive farm, in which he works, grows and harvests seven different kinds of vegetables, and these are borne by him in triumph to his family. About each farm is an 18-inch path, which he keeps in order; under his instructor it becomes a tiny object lesson in good roads.

His Suspicious Aroused.

Lecturer—"All statistics prove that the blonde woman is more difficult to get along with than the brunettes." Astonished Man in the Audience (starting up)—Are you certain of the fact?

Lecturer—"It is a fact." Astonished Man—"Then I believe my wife's black hair is dyed."

Public Library

What Should Its Attitude Be on Fiction?

By DR. HORACE G. WADLIN, Librarian Boston Public Library

IN OUR TIME the novel has become the principal form of literary expression. It is within the best novels that one finds the clearest interpretation and the keenest criticism of life. It is a common fallacy to speak of fiction as if it were "light" literature, unworthy of serious attention, and to group all other kinds of books together, without much discrimination, as the only profitable reading. But a book that stimulates the imagination or the emotions may be in the best sense educational, and many books written with distinct educational purpose are of little real value. Besides this, fiction is now more widely read than any other sort of literature, and therefore it is through this medium that those who would move men today make their appeal.

In the large output there is, nevertheless, much trash. As Cervantes once said: "There are men that will make you books, and turn them loose into the world with as much dispatch as they would a dish of fritters," and much of the fiction of the day fails to rise above what somebody has called "promiscuous mediocrity."

Standards of taste differ, and librarians are not infallible. Nevertheless there is a fairly distinct line separating the wheat from the chaff. It should always be remembered that the selection must be uninfluenced by personal bias, and that merit in a novel is not confined to its literary style, but includes other values—notably truth to life, high ideals, broad human interest and the power to furnish sane and healthy entertainment to the average reader.

These principles, if applied in practice, will necessarily exclude many books of the day, which in six months or so will be forgotten. But under this standard no book of abiding merit will be disregarded; there are too few of them.

No two public libraries have the same local conditions, but unless books are to be bought without discrimination the problem of selection must be faced. This, of course, is where the question of fiction becomes troublesome. It cannot be ignored, however, since no public library can buy all, and in most cases only a few of the novels of the day, and every public library is morally bound to make the best possible use of its funds.

Horace G. Wadlin

Muscular Work Reduces Brain Power

By S. S. Braden, Utica, N. Y.

In reply to an article in "When to Read," it can be said that muscular work reduces the power of the brain. When the food is being digested the organs conducting this work need blood. The blood therefore leaves the brain and flows away to assist the stomach and intestines. If, nevertheless, the brain is put to hard reading, the blood will be drawn away to the brain. Poor digestion and difficult reading must certainly result. "You can't do good work by doing two things at once."

I tried an experiment once in order to prove this. Before departing on a bicycle ride one day I fastened a watch on the handle bars. At one time there was a clear road on a smooth boulevard. Taking advantage, I rode on at top speed, urging every muscle in my legs to its utmost and at the same time keeping my eyes fastened on the watch. What happened? I tried to read the time, but the letters dimmed before my eyes. The muscles in my legs required so much nourishment that the blood hurried there from the upper regions of my body.

Another case: I have attended high school and on occasions done considerable physical labor. Suppose that after a hard day's work, worn out with fatigue, I should have attempted to solve a problem in geometry or write an English essay. Do you suppose that my brain would respond? Hardly. A feeling of listlessness and a dull mind would have resulted.

At some gymnasium meets I have noted that the participants prepared their home work beforehand.

So, too, in regard to examinations. No pupil should think of studying the night before an "exam."

All famous athletes refrain from too much mental exercise.

Women Make Good in Business Field

By J. K. Harpison, Boston, Mass.

Anyone who believes that woman's field of activity in business is limited should be convinced to the contrary by reading the following figures from a report of the London board of trade: Women bankrupts were less numerous than in 1910, the figure being 399, against 495.

The woman grocer was the least successful among the tradesmen of the sex, taking the number of failures as a criterion; the woman milliner and dressmaker next, then the woman draper and haberdasher, and, fourth, the woman lodging house keeper.

Married women are slightly in the majority of the failures (161) and single women greatly in the minority (81). There were 157 widows. The woman bankrupt entered into many fields.

Among others one notes in the list eleven bakers, four butchers, seven farmers, five fishmongers, four nurses, two photographers, eight restaurant keepers, five schoolmistresses, six tobacconists, two gardeners, nine toy dealers, six stationers and three undertakers.

Aviation Chances Seem Most Hopeless

By Jennie Aderson, Cicero, Ill.

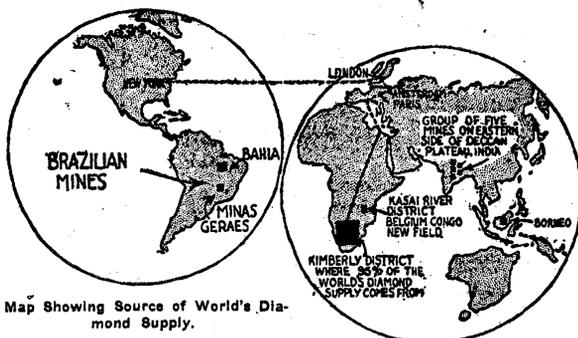
Of all the experiments the world has ever known, it strikes me very forcibly that aviation is the most preposterous and its chances for success the most hopeless. The other day at the Clearing aviation field another life was sacrificed, thereby adding one more name to the long list of those that have been killed.

Some persist in believing that the end for which they are striving will be accomplished. But are not the odds too great against them and the loss of such brave and fearless men a loss to the world in general?

When one realizes the anxiety and sorrow caused in each individual case, it seems that some action ought to be taken to prevent such legalized form of suicide, even though, for reasons unknown to the vast number of doubters, aviation be all that can be wished for.

I dare say that humanity will never suffer for the need of it. The world will progress without it till the end of time.

NEW MAP of the DIAMOND WORLD



Map Showing Source of World's Diamond Supply.

"**N**EW Diamond Field," flashed, a few days ago, the cables around the world from a little spot of blue ground in Belgian Congo.

"New Diamond Field!" joined commerce in the cry through its men of Maiden Lane and their brother gem experts in every capital.

"New Diamond Field!" echoed adventure, tragedy, romance, keen as ever to take advantage of the find. For mystery and blood have followed the costly crystal from the days in dim antiquity when it glittered its way through Indian mysticism to rest on a gleaming breast or in the hilt of a king's rapier, writes Thomas McVeigh, Jr., in the New York World.

The diamond! It sparkled first in the rich soil of India and rajahs over and over again fought battles and shed blood for it. It has glistened in the eyes of idols and been pried from them by looters' bayonets. For centuries it could be owned only by a king. "It exceeds in value all human things," said Pliny one hundred years after the Redeemer had shed on earth the radiance of his personality. "The sin of Judah" said Jeremiah, "is written with a pen of iron, and the point of a diamond." And once you find it in Exodus and once in Ezekiel, and that closes its record in the Bible.

The Greeks, three centuries before Christ, called it the "unsubduable stone."

The wise of the middle ages called it "Peacemaker between wife and husband."

Its Latest Discovery. A cable of yesterday gave the world the latest news of it.

That news trilled from the Kasal river district in the Belgian Congo, more familiarly known by its former name of the Congo Free State, leads under seas, over continents, across Broadway, New York, through Liberty street to a doorway marked 32. It keeps on to the elevator, ascends eleven floors, takes you to another door, No. 1109, enters and finishes its journey at the desk of Fortune—Thomas Fortune Ryan.

It is official and confirmed, it announces, and here it is: In 1906 Mr. Ryan and a group of Belgian capitalists took over under the name of the International Society of Forestry and Mining of the Congo, as a mining concession, 370,000 square miles in the Belgian Congo. Prospectors at work at Mai Munene, on the Kasal river and at the mouth of Kabambala creek, 55 miles northwest of Mai Munene, have found diamonds beautifully clear. In two weeks one man found 240 stones. Approximately 600 stones have been found to date for about 75 miles along the Kasal river. The more northerly of the finds are but 15 miles from the head of navigation on the lower Kasal, on which stern-wheelers ply. The largest of the stones weighed about one carat. Further reports, continued "the news" naively, are awaited with interest.

Last Discovery in 1867.

It has been forty-five years, which takes us back to 1867, since the last diamond discovery news of importance reached New York and that came from a point in Africa, now known as Kimberley, about sixteen hundred miles south of the Kasal river district. Since then, because of that discovery, \$600,000,000 has been added to the world's wealth.

It came about in this way: Burgher Jacobs, to escape British rule in Cape Colony, had settled on a Dutch farm near Hopetown on the Orange river. His children used to play in the sand with bright pebbles for marbles. Neighbor Schalk Van Nelkirk noticed one of the pebbles, remarked that it might be valuable and showed it to one Mr. John O'Reilly, a traveling trader. He in turn took it to Colesberg, cut his initials with it on the window of a hotel and announced that it was a diamond. It found its way to Cape Town, where M. Henriette, French consul, declaring it genuine, sent it to the Paris Universal exhibition, where it was bought, a magnificent 21-carat stone, for \$2,500.

Two years later Mr. Schalk Van Nelkirk, still somewhat interested in bright pebbles, picked out of the mud

Newest diamond field discovered in Kasal River district, Belgian Congo, West Africa, 1,600 miles north of the Kimberley mines.

The mines of the South African Union, notably the De Beers group at Kimberley, South Africa, furnish 95 per cent. of the world's diamond supply.

Their annual output is about \$44,000,000.

Since their discovery in 1867 they have added to the world's wealth \$600,000,000.

The remaining 5 per cent. of the world's supply comes from India, Brazil, Borneo and Australia.

There are many diamond occurrences in the United States, but none so far of commercial consequence.

The Cullinan, found in the Transvaal in 1905, weighed 3,025 1/2 carats and was the greatest ever discovered. Two of the 108 stones cut from it, 516 1/2 and 309 3-16 carats, are the largest in existence.

The Tiffany diamond, 725 1/2 carats, is the largest in the United States.

plaster of Neighbor Du Toit's hut an 83-carat diamond which sold for \$50,000. That stone is now famous as the "Star of South Africa."

That was the beginning of the De Beers group of mines, which, with others in the South African Union in the immediate vicinity, furnish the world today with 95 per cent. of its diamonds.

The De Beers group in Griqua Land West, South Africa, embracing an area little more than three miles in diameter, consists of five mines, and is by far the greatest producer, as indicated in the returns for 1911 of the South African Union, as follows:

De Beers, 1,924,225 carats, valued at \$24,690,430.

Premier, 1,774,206 carats, valued at \$7,169,850.

Jagersfontein, 338,831 carats, valued at \$4,968,895.

Koffyfontein, 123,933 carats, valued at \$1,473,165.

Others, including the Voorspoed, will bring the product of the Union mines to 4,891,998 carats, valued at \$43,743,620.

From the De Beers Camp.

The total output to 1911 of the De Beers group, the mines in the South African Union and other German Southwest Africa may be placed in value at \$600,000,000, and this amount may be doubled again by the cost of cutting and other expenses.

In the De Beers group the greatest depth, 3,601 feet, has been reached in the main rock shaft of the Kimberley mine. The highest level, 468 feet, is in the Du Toit.

From 1869 to June 30, 1910, 88,676,316 loads of material have been taken from the De Beers group alone. This would make a mass 500 feet square and 5,736 feet high. Yet the diamonds taken from this blue ground could be packed in a case five feet square and four feet high. They would weigh 26,967 pounds Troy, and would be valued at \$405,000,000.

It may be said in this connection that a brilliant cut diamond weighing one carat is worth 1,000 times its weight in gold, and this value increases with size.

The mines in German Southwest Africa produced in 1911 198,866 carats, valued at \$5,325,000.

Other tabulated returns for 1911 include 2,300 carats from the diggings on Gwyder river near Inverell, Australia, and 3,025 carats from British Guinea.

No official returns have been published of the yields from Borneo or from the Brazilian mines at Minas Geraes and Bahia, but they have been thrown in the shade by the South African production, just as the Indian mines, so far as the world's supply is concerned, may be said to be extinct.

As to other parts of the world, diamonds occurrences have been merely reported in the Himalayas, in

Lapland, in Siberia and in China, where a few black diamonds have been found. Europe has produced very few of the brilliant stones.

In North America small stones have been found in alluvial deposits, mostly auriferous, in Georgia, North and South Carolina, Kentucky, Tennessee, Wisconsin, California, Oregon, Indiana and Arkansas.

Small Ones Found in Arkansas.

Localities have been determined in Arkansas which in 1911 yielded 28 carats per 100 loads of 16 cubic feet output. This production, according to the form adopted in the African reports (0.28 carat per load), is the same as that of the Kimberley mine, but the diamonds are small. One, however, was found which weighed eight and one-eighth carats, a fine stone, and others have been reported found which weighed two carats.

In Jefferson county, Illinois, near Ashley, several stones have been found, the largest of which weighed four carats.

Particular interest has been evinced by American experts in the diamonds found in Wisconsin, Michigan and Ohio near the Great Lakes, for in each case they were found in the glacial drift along the line of the terminal moraine supposed to have spread southward from the region of Hudson bay.

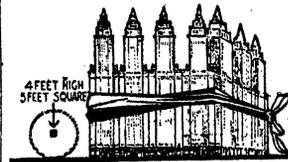
Generally speaking, however, outside of the mines in South Africa, Brazil, India and Borneo, diamonds may be said so far to merely occasionally occur in the rest of the world. Hence the interest in the recent discoveries in the Belgian Congo.

Of the great diamonds, the Cullinan, picked up in the Transvaal in 1905, was the wonder of the world. It weighed 3,025 1/2 carats, was bought by the Transvaal government for \$1,000,000, and presented to King Edward VII. It was cut in 1908 into nine stones and 96 smaller brilliants. The two largest stones thus created are the largest in existence. They weigh respectively in carats 516 1/2 and 309 3-16.

Others are the Nizam of Hyderabad, 279 carats, owned by the rajah of Wattam and valued at \$1,500,000.

The Orloff, 194 carats, valued at \$1,500,000, and serving as an ornament in the scepter of the Russian emperor.

The Dorya-nur and Taj-e-mah, 186 and 148 carats, respectively, are the property of the shah of Persia.



The material taken from the De Beers group in 20 years is equal to the mass of seven Woolworth buildings. The diamonds from this mass could be caked in a box five feet square and four feet high, and would be valued at \$405,000,000.

STONE THAT HAS NO COLOR

Peculiarity of the Opal is Shared by Few Other Things in Scheme of Nature.

The opal has no color in the sense of pigmentation. To break open an opal in order to observe its hues would be the equivalent to killing the goose that laid the golden eggs. Neither golden eggs nor rainbow hues would be found.

Opal consists of hydrated silica. It is not uniform in texture. If the word surface may be used for interior conditions, it might be said that the opaline silica is in the form of surfaces and layers that lie compactly against one another. These layers refract the light at various angles, giving forth the colored flashes in the same way that a pure crystal prism refracts the colors of the spectrum. Technically speaking, these layers of silica are said to possess a different index of refraction from that of the matrix. As the opal is moved the various layers break the light into colors, which change, of course, according to the position of the stone.

The iridescence of nautilus, or mother-of-pearl, is also a matter of form and not actual color. In fact, all "changeable" colors are more or less the result of form even where there is pigmentation beneath, such as in certain ribbed silks. When sunlight bears directly upon finely ribbed metal, as a file, there is the same play of colors.

In the case of mother-of-pearl an interesting experiment has been made. An impression of the pearl was taken upon pure white wax. It was found that the apparently smooth surface of the pearl had still sufficient irregularities to impress upon the wax a surface that resulted in similar color manifestations.—Harper's Weekly.

Almost Too Enthusiastic.

"I know Bill came in for a lot of praise because he hunts with a camera instead of a gun," said a friend to me. "It never seems to strike people that there may be more than one kind of brutality."

"What's the matter with Bill?" I asked.

"Out in Canada last autumn," he resumed, "I went off by myself one day, when Bill was fiddling over his camera, and I stumbled full on a black bear."

Because I was the only thing in sight, very likely, I became the immediate object of her attentions. I had only a slight lead, but I was going very well when Bill poked through the brush and took in the situation. "Hold on there, old chap!" he yelled. "You're too far ahead. I can't get both of you in!"

AROUND THE CAMP FIRE



BRAVERY SHOWN AT TUPELO

Two Mers Boys Display Pluck When Ordered to Make Observations of Movements of Enemy.

After the Guntown affair and A. J. Smith's Red River expedition, the army was consolidated and sent again into Mississippi, where we found Forrest at Pontotoc. After a short skirmish we drove him out, and camped for two nights and one day on the Okolona road. We started before daylight on the second day for Tupelo, Miss., the First brigade (McMillen's) in advance, with the Seventy-second Ohio in the lead. We soon heard firing in the rear, as Forrest saw we were stealing a march on him and had engaged our rear-guard.

We marched fast until 2:00 p. m., when we were ordered to halt. We pulled out to one side of the road, stacked arms and let the army pass. We fell in at the rear to relieve the troops that had been fighting nearly all day. In less than fifteen minutes they attacked us on the flank, wounding one of our men and killing one of the battery horses. We charged them with the bayonet, and they let us alone for the balance of the day.

About ten o'clock that night we arrived on the field, and the boys had thrown up breastworks. We of the First brigade marched in the center as supports. Next morning about three o'clock the ball was opened. They threw shells among us, and one of the shells exploded about ten feet from our left and near the right of the One Hundred and Fourteenth Illinois, killing three men of the One Hundred and Fourteenth. It gave me a good scare, as I was only a few feet from the One Hundred and Fourteenth. The Sixth Indiana battery opened up, and soon put the rebel guns out of commission. The rebels made a charge and were repulsed with heavy loss. About 2:00 p. m. they made another charge, and were also repulsed with like results. During the night they made a third attack on our left, and were repulsed for the third time. On the morning of the second day they tried it again, but could make no impression on our line, and were again driven back. About eleven o'clock the First brigade was ordered to the front to relieve some of the troops on the left front, expecting they would make another charge, but they failed to come.

About one o'clock the general ordered our colonel to send a few men to a cotton gin that stood midway between the two lines to see what the rebels were doing. I and a boy of our company, named Fred Visher, undertook the job, writes Michael Beckley of Tiffin, Ohio, in the National Tribune. They opened on us two boys with their artillery, when they saw us coming, but we got to the gin all right, and took shelter behind the large beam that every cotton gin has, and from there could see the whole rebel army formed in line, expecting that our army would make a charge. They trained their artillery on the gin, and knocked roof and rafters down upon us, but luckily the upright post stood, and it afforded us protection.

After the smoke had cleared away we peeped out and saw the rebels, with two officers riding up and down their lines, excitedly giving orders. They would stop occasionally and take their field glasses and look us over as if we were a whole army. I told my partner that the man on the white horse was Forrest, and that when they made the charge I would attend to him. He was to take the officer on the black horse. We were waiting and watching for them to come, and if they had I don't believe that Forrest would have lived to bother anyone after that. We were in that gin about two and a half hours before we could venture out. We were reprimanded for not reporting sooner, but it simply meant death to try to get back to our lines before.

The next day our army fell back, and the Seventy-second Ohio brought up the rear. The march was a pretty hot one for us, but we took care of Forrest all right after that.

Detail to Be Baptized.

At the beginning of the Civil war Colonel Brown and Colonel Smith were raising regiments in Wisconsin. One day Colonel Smith's chaplain paid a visit to Colonel Brown. On leaving he stated that the cause of religion was prospering in Colonel Smith's regiment; that no longer ago than the last Sabbath he had baptized ten of Colonel Smith's men.

"Sergeant," exclaimed Colonel Brown, "make up a detail of fifteen men to go and be baptized. I'll be blamed if I allow Colonel Smith's regiment to get ahead of mine in point of religion."

It Upset Him. An excited member of the 22d Mich. came running from the direction of headquarters, and asked for a flash of whisky.

"Quick," he shouted, "a lady has just fainted up at headquarters."

One of the men, who had been treasuring up his only half pint, produced it, and asked if the lady was bad off.

"Yes," said the excited member, gulping down the liquor; "she is bad off, and it upsets me so to see a lady in distress, but I feel better now."

The TRUTH ABOUT THE CASE

The Experiences of M. F. Goron, Ex-Chief of the Paris Detective Police

Edited by Albert Keyser

NUMBER NINETY-FOUR

(Copyright by J. B. Lippincott Co.)

(Editor's Note.—I made M. Goron's acquaintance some years ago, and was at once struck with his extraordinary powers of observation, his keen-wittedness, and his devouring energy in the discharge of his difficult duties. For it must be remembered that the Chief of the Paris Detective Police wields enormous power and is allowed a certain discretion—except, of course, when a crime has been committed—to save innocent persons the disgrace of a public scandal.)

A few months ago I was smoking a pipe in his study, a room hung with trophies—a museum of crime. I saw him take up a thick, leather-bound volume, the pages covered with writing, with here and there portraits and curious-looking drawings.

"This is my diary," he began, but suddenly stopped when he saw me start.

"Yes, it is my diary," he repeated; "but—what's the trouble?"

"Your diary? And you never thought of publishing it?"

"No," he retorted with a smile; "the fact in here are all my impressions, and certain facts—"

I did not even know the end of the sentence; I took up the book and began reading at once; and the more I read the more I marveled. The next morning we commenced work, and this series is the result.—A. K.)



THE BELGIAN Government had demanded the extradition of the swindler Karstens, and, for purposes of identification, I had asked the people who had dealings with him to come to my office.

Among those who called upon me was Charles Vernet, a financier, and, while I listened to the evidence he gave in a clear, concise manner, the conviction stole upon me that I had met him before under different circumstances. But where?—when? Although I have an excellent memory for faces, his features were not familiar to me; yet his general appearance, the way he raised his right hand when he spoke, roused old recollections.

"Who is he?" I inquired the next day of the police commissary in M. Charles Vernet's district.

"Who is he?" repeated my friend, with a touch of surprise in his voice. "My dear Goron, don't you really know Charles Vernet?"

"Well, yes, of course I understand he is a financier, with plenty of money; but I know nothing about him."

He shrugged his shoulders. "Look here, Goron, I never know when you are making fun of anybody; but if you put the question to me seriously, let me tell you that Charles Vernet is not only rich, but bears a good reputation on the Bourse, and is received everywhere."

"How long has he been in Paris?"

"About ten years. He came here with a large fortune made at the Cape, and has doubled it since."

"Who is he?" I again asked myself when I went to bed.

For days and days the man's face seemed to follow me. I mentally passed in review the various persons I had met in the course of my career, without being able to locate him. Yet I felt certain I had seen him when his name was not Charles Vernet.

I took up my journal, looking over the cases with which I had been connected since I became chief of the detective police. And still no trace of him.

I worked my way back to the days when I was assistant to M. Clement, at the Prefecture, and police commissary in the Pantin Quarter, until I came upon the murder of Moulin, the notary's clerk, by a fellow called Simon. And then I paused; for it suddenly dawned upon me that Simon was the man I must have had in my mind when I saw Charles Vernet.

Moulin lived in the Rue des Abesses, and he and Simon were friends. One night a lodger, occupying a room below Moulin's, was awakened by the noise of a scuffle overhead, and, going to the rescue, met a man hurrying past him. Moulin was lying on his bed stabbed to the heart. When Simon was arrested the next day, the lodger recognized him as the man he had seen on the stairs. Simon, who had already been implicated in several unpleasant affairs, never admitted his guilt; and, in the absence of direct proofs, the jury brought in a verdict by which he escaped the guillotine, but was sentenced to twenty years' penal servitude.

I inquired at the Prefecture, where I learned that Simon and a man called Aymard had planned to escape from Cayenne. Aymard had succeeded in getting away, while Simon, his face battered in and his body covered with wounds, was found in a ditch. His identity had been disclosed by his jacket, which bore the number "94."

The report of Simon's death did not remove my doubts. But, as in the face of the official statement I could not well apply to the authorities for assistance, I determined to try to solve the problem myself.

If my theory was right—that Charles Vernet and Simon were the same person—it must have been Simon who placed the telltale jacket with the number 94 on the body of Aymard, whom, no doubt, he had murdered to insure his own safety. This trick had been performed several

times and, from my recollection of Simon, he was not the man to shrink from killing his companion.

I took all the papers relating to the Simon case with me, and gathered from them an interesting fact. While under remand, Simon—probably to curry favor with the authorities—had denounced a youth named Berger, as having been concerned in a burglary in the Rue des Saints-Pères, in connection with which three men had been sentenced to long terms of imprisonment. Berger was arrested, but, as it was proved that he had thus far borne an excellent character, and had been fooled by his companions, he got off very lightly.

I had reason to suppose that Berger, knowing it was Simon who had betrayed him, would not be sorry to get even with his enemy, and I therefore decided to have a talk with him, without, of course, letting him know more than was strictly necessary. In fact, I had to be very careful how I went to work.

So far, everything was only supposition. The official report about Simon's death might have been true, and my theory about the likeness between the two men—the financier and the convict—altogether wrong. In that case a mistake would have proved disastrous.

Twelve years had elapsed since the trial of Simon, and it was possible that Berger had disappeared. Fortunately I had a clue. Berger at the time of his arrest, was courting a woman who kept a tobacco-shop in the Latin Quarter, the widow of a man called Samson, for which reason the students had christened her "Delliah."

When I called at the little shop in the Rue Saint-Andre-des-Arts, I found it had changed hands, and in the place of the buxom Madame Delliah was a thin, good-natured looking little woman, fond of gossip. I bought some cigarettes, and she was soon giving me the biography of every member of her family. Then I deflected our talk to Madame Delliah, whereupon the lady-tobacconist looked severe.

"Did you know that person?" she asked.

"No, no," I hurriedly replied, "I have only seen her once or twice, when she was engaged to a man—a man—I can't remember his name."

The lady-tobacconist continued to look severe and, with scorn in her voice, remarked:

"Engaged, engaged—who do you think would have engaged himself to Delliah?"

"I fancy I heard she was going to marry somebody called Burger or Berger."

"Berger, you mean. That jailbird?"

"Yes. What has become of him?"

"When he was discharged from prison he took up photography, and migrated to Belleville; but that's several years ago."

In Belleville, the populous quarter, there are several establishments where the Paris workmen celebrate their weddings, and, according to custom, have themselves photographed on the important day. The restaurant of the Las Saint-Fargeau, at the top of the steep Rue de Belleville, is the most famous place for this kind of entertainments, and I decided to go there first. When I reached the establishment, at two in the afternoon, several wedding-parties had taken position of the garden, and a photographer was busy with his apparatus, while his assistant arranged the groups.

"What is the name of the artist?" I inquired of the proprietor.

"Masson," he replied.

At that moment the assistant passed us to fetch a chair from the house. I stopped him, and asked whether he knew a photographer named Berger.

He eyed me curiously.

"My name is Berger."

I had reason to congratulate myself on my luck. And, looking at the man, I detected a likeness to his portrait I had seen at the Prefecture.

I waited till the rush of work was over, and then beckoned to him. When I told him who I was, he frowned.

"M. Goron," he exclaimed, "I hoped this horrible affair was forgotten. I am earning my living honestly. Why am I again to be troubled?"

"You have nothing to fear, my good fellow. Your affair, as you call it, is dead and buried. All I ask you is to call on me, to-morrow morning at half-past ten. I have a question to put to you."

"All right, sir," he sighed.

On my return to the office I sent a note to Charles Vernet, with the request to come to me the next morning at eleven, as I wanted some more information from him regarding the Belgian swindler.

At half-past ten, punctually, Berger was announced.

"Berger," I began, "you need not look so miserable. I give you my word nobody will hurt you."

He smiled faintly.

"I want you to go into the adjoining room and wait for me."

A few minutes past eleven Vernet was introduced. I apologized for troubling him again, and handed him a

few documents relative to the Karstens affair. While he was reading them I went to Berger.

The small room where I had left him, and to which nobody had access, opened into my office. In the door was a little hole.

"You see that hole?" I asked.

"Yes, sir."

"Put your eye to it, and look carefully at the gentleman inside. When he is gone I shall call you."

My conversation with Charles Vernet did not last many minutes; and the moment he had left I went to Berger.

He stared at me like one in a dream.

"Well, Berger?"

He remained silent for a while, and then shook his head.

"Who is he?" he said at last.

"That is the very question I wanted to put to you."

He sat, deep in thought, one hand playing with his hat, turning it mechanically around.

"Who is he, and why did you show him to me?" he asked again.

I remained silent.

"M. Goron," he cried excitedly, "you have awakened in me a feeling I had managed to smother. You know my history. You know how I was dragged into the affair, and you know the name of the villain who brought the trouble on my head. When I was discharged from Gallion I had but one idea—to be avenged on Simon. And when I heard his body had been found in Cayenne, I thought he still might have escaped—he is so artful. Then I looked at every man in the streets, and I fancied I saw Simon. At last it became such an obsession that I felt I was growing mad under the strain, and I fought hard against it, until Simon's face ceased to haunt me. And now, to-day, this feeling has returned in all its intensity. Why?"

"Yes—why?"

"It is the sight of the man that did it. He is not Simon. He looks quite different. Yet, something in his man-

"Nothing easier," said Camille.

Two days later I received an invitation to lunch with him and Madame S—, at Durand's. When coffee was served, Camille turned the conversation to the soiree.

"I suppose," he said, "you will, as usual, have an 'All Paris' assembly, including the financial swells?"

"Oh, the financial swells," laughed Madame S—, "are always eager to meet celebrities."

And she mentioned the names of her guests. Charles Vernet was among them.

"Why don't you invite our friend here?" asked Camille.

"What is the good?" pouted the lady. "He never comes."

"Try him again."

"Very well. M. Goron, will you give me the pleasure of your company?"

"It will be an honor to me, madame."

Madame S— clapped her hands with joy.

"I am much obliged to you, M. Goron. And I want you to contribute your share to the night's entertainment. Cannot you tell us something interesting?"

"A lecture?"

"Why not? That would be splendid."

"I doubt whether it would amuse your guests; but possibly I may find something else to suit their jaded palates. And, if it is not indiscreet on my part, will you allow me to bring my young nephew? He is here on a visit."

"By all means; I shall be delighted."

The eventful evening arrived, and I drove up to Madame S—'s with a parcel carefully wrapped in brown paper, which I left down-stairs in charge of one of the servants. As to my nephew, nobody would have guessed that the good-looking, well-dressed young man, with the gardenia in his buttonhole, was a smart de-

ing hostess has told you I would relate some of my experiences. I have no such intention, for the simple reason that you all know more about them than I do myself. Newspaper reporting has become one of the fine arts, and no sooner is a crime committed than the papers bring the fullest details. Nay, the up-to-date journalist seems even to have the gift of prophecy; for many a time I read of burglaries and attempted murders that have not yet occurred. I therefore, thought that instead of giving you narratives offering but little interest, I would draw your attention to the curious evolution which the detective's profession, like everything nowadays, has undergone.

"Years ago, the man whose duty it is to fight the enemies of society had his own powers to rely upon. Between him and the criminal it was skill against skill, art against art. Then came the modern inventions—railways, steamers, the telegraph, the telephone—and matters grew worse for the detective. Alas! it was the murderers, the forgers, who had the advantage, inasmuch as they could steal a long march upon Nemesis, and get their accomplices to use the telegraph and the telephone for their benefit."

"The question, therefore, was to discover a system by which society, and not its foes, would reap the advantage. Ladies and gentlemen, this system has been found, and the man to whom we owe it, and whose name will go down to posterity, is M. Bertillon."

I undid the parcel which my "nephew," at my request, had brought upstairs.

"This box," I continued, "contains the instruments used in the anthropometrical department for the identification of those who, having previously fallen into the hands of the police, expect to escape detection by changing their names, or altering, as they think, their appearance."



"Is this meant for a joke," he remarked.

ter, in the way he holds himself, reminds me of him. Who is he?"

"That is none of your business. Now, go home and think no more about it. I will give you an introduction to one of my friends who can put a lot of work in your way."

Berger's face brightened.

"Thank you, M. Goron; you don't know the struggle I am having."

"You will get on better now. Here is my card. And—not a word about this interview."

Berger had strengthened my suspicions, and the moment had arrived for the decisive trial. I had a difficult part to play, but I felt equal to it.

Charles Vernet entertained frequently in his tastefully furnished apartment in the Rue de la Faisanderie. He also went much into society, and was a constant guest at the house of Madame S—, the well-known sculptor, at whose receptions the elite of the artistic and literary world congregated.

Madame S—, a charming hostess, and one of the most fascinating of women, had often invited me to these gatherings, but I never found the time to attend them. Now, however, I made up my mind to go to the soiree she was giving at the end of the month, and I called on my friend, Camille L—, who, I knew, helped her with them.

"Camille," I said, "I want you to ask me to luncheon with Madame S—, and also to secure me an invitation to her reception on the 28th."

Having explained to the company the practical working of the system, and how the little instruments are applied to the head and fingers, I said:

"With your kind permission, I will now conclude with a practical demonstration, which will leave to some of you a little souvenir of my lecture. As I had already the honor to explain, the measurements of the incriminated person are put down on a card, to which his photograph is affixed, and thus we possess the infallible means of discovering, at a moment's notice, the identity of the person arrested. It is a net through whose meshes nothing can slip. I have brought some of these cards with me, and shall be happy to take the measurement of any lady or gentlemen, and present them with the card."

I never saw such excitement. Dozens of charming women made a rush for me, and sweet voices cried, "Measure me, please, M. Goron."

"One moment, ladies," I called out, "the mistress of the house first."

Madame S— came promptly forward, and, after I had attended to her and a number of ladies, my "nephew" filling up the cards, I raised my hand.

"And now the gentlemen!"

Barcey was the first to present himself. Then came Daudet, and other distinguished personages.

All along I had kept my eye on Charles Vernet, who had remained in the background, and now slowly moved toward the door.

"M. Vernet," I said, "don't go away. Have your measurements taken."

He hesitated a moment, and then said, with what appeared to me a forced smile:

"No, thank you, I have seen the thing done before."

"Well, I have set my mind upon measuring you. Ladies," I cried, to a couple of American girls, who had been among the first to be operated upon, "please take him into custody and bring him to me."

Amid shouts of laughter they seized him and pulled him toward the table.

"This time he scowled."

"Is this meant for a joke?" he remarked.

"Of course. It is part of the fun."

Either my suspicions were unfounded, or the man had maverick self-possession. He never moved a muscle while being measured.

Others were now pressing forward, but, on the pretext that I had no more cards, I withdrew to the smoking-room, whither Vernet had gone, followed by my detective. The latter had given Vernet a prepared card, and had quickly slipped into my hand the one he had just filled up; whereupon I went into a corner to compare it with the official document relative to Simon, which I had borrowed from M. Bertillon's office.

A glance was sufficient. The figures were identical. It was not Vernet, but Simon, the escaped convict, the murderer, who stood there, lighting his cigar, making an appointment with a friend to meet him the next day. The next day! And in five minutes the thunderbolt would have fallen on his head.

I went up to him.

"Have you said good-night to the lady of the house?" I asked.

"He turned sharply around.

"Monsieur Goron—" he began.

"Hush! Don't make a scene. Say good-by to the hostess, and tell her you will have to leave Paris to-morrow on a long journey. You will be telling the truth. Go."

He did not move.

"For the second and last time," I whispered, "I advise you not to make a scene. It is not to Charles Vernet I am speaking, it is to Simon, the assassin of Aymard. My 'nephew' over yonder is a detective, and I have three more 'nephews' down-stairs in case of emergency."

He thought a moment. And then—

"I will go with you; but you are making a mistake you will regret."

It was the never-varying reply of the criminal at bay. Yet I could not help admiring the man's nerve. He shook hands with Madame S— and a few more people in a seemingly unconcerned manner, and walked down-stairs.

In the hall, where a servant handed him his overcoat, my attendant, at a signal from me, cleverly searched Vernet's pockets, and withdrew something which he handed me. It was a small revolver.

"You were right, sir," he said; "I should not have thought of that."

At the Prefecture they were astounded. My prisoner made a plucky stand, and fought desperately against the overwhelming odds; but, finally like all the other criminals I have seen, he broke down before the pitiless Bertillon system.

Yes, he was Simon; but as, according to law, he had to be tried in Cayenne for having escaped, and on suspicion of having murdered Aymard, he was at once conveyed to the Ile de Re to be sent out to the penal settlement.

But, despite my warning, the officials at the Ile de Re prison did not keep a careful watch on Simon, for the day before he was to have been put on board the steamer, he managed to strangle himself.

Caught at Last.

To bring about the victory of good over evil has been assumed to be the especial aim of saints and sages; but savages, it seems, may sometimes be militant in the same cause. In his recent book, "The White Waterfall," Mr. James Francis Dwyer relates the story of a missionary who preached to a tribe of blacks in northern Queensland, and told them in simple language of Adam and Eve and their expulsion from the Garden of Eden.

The episode of the serpent much excited the converts, and when the missionary arrived at the blacks' camp on the following day, the natives had collected half a hundred or more snakes, which they brought out for the good man's inspection.

"But why do you want me to examine them?" asked the parson, puzzled.

The chief of the tribe winked knowingly.

"You tell 'em if old snake here that mak 'em plenty trouble, Mr. Adam," he said, grinning. "We think 'em you find dat old feller with this lot."—Youth's Companion.

Woman on the Firing Line.

In one of the recent encounters around Homs, says a Tripoli dispatch, the Italian troops captured in the Turkish lines a European woman who was standing by her wounded horse.

She was armed with a rifle and about one hundred cartridges; and when captured refused to give any particulars as to her identity. The woman is being kept a prisoner of war.

Mahogany as Fuel.

Rosewood and mahogany are so plentiful in Mexico that some of the copper mines there are timbered with rosewood, while mahogany is used as fuel for the engines.

Can You Guess?

Mrs. Bacon—Did they have any long speeches at the meeting?

Mr. Bacon—Well, two ladies spoke

RHEUMATISM Backache and Piles



We do not ask you to buy—send your name and address and receive a sample bottle free.
Z-M-O penetrates to bone thru skin and muscle and removes pain 5 minutes after you apply it.
You may not need Z-M-O today, yet "tomorrow" pay any price to relieve pain.

FREE BOTTLE

If you have Rheumatism, Piles or Backache write to M. R. Zaegel & Co., 913 Main St., Sheboygan, Wis., for a free bottle Z-M-O by return mail. At drug stores, 25 cts.

MADE A CLEAN JOB OF IT

First Time Old Gentleman Had Eaten a Crab, and He Left Nothing on the Dish.

A jolly old boy, from the Midlands entered into one of the hotels at the seaside, and seeing on the slab on the right a crab dressed on the shell with legs, claws and parsley ranged round, said to the landlady:

"What d'ye call that?"
"Crab," was the answer.
"Looks good. I'll have 'un; and give us a pint o' ale."

Bread and butter was added and the diner left to his dinner. In about an hour the genial landlady entered the dining room to see if his guest was getting on all right. He found him chawing up the last claw, the chawer red in the face, but beaming.

"Like the crab, sir?"
"Yes; he was capital. I never tasted one afore. But I think you baked 'un a little too long; the crust was hard. Let's have another pint."
He had eaten the lot—shell, claws and all complete.—London Tit Bits.

GOOD NAME.



Weston—I'm going to call my private golf links Bunker Hill.
Freston—Why?
Weston—I can never win on them.

Some Names Easily Remembered.
"Now, children," asked the teacher, addressing the class in United States history, "who was it that shot Roosevelt?"

"Why—er—ah!" hesitatingly answered the brightest pupil. "I think it was a crank by the name of Swank or Frank, or something like that."
"What surgeon attended the colonel, and—"

"Whereat they all arose and exclaimed as with one voice: "Scurry L. Terribil, M. D.!!!"

From this we should learn that an unforgettable name is rather to be chosen than great riches.

Stretching It Some.

Two men were boasting about their respective farms. Said one: "My father has a big farm in Connecticut. It is so big that when he goes to the barn on Monday morning to milk the cows he kisses us all goodbye, and he doesn't get back till the following Saturday."

"Why does it take him so long?" the other asked.

"Because the barn is so far away from the house."

"Well, that may be a pretty big farm, but compared to my father's farm in Pennsylvania your father's farm ain't no bigger than a city lot!"

"Why, how big is your father's farm?"

"Well, it's so big that my father sends young married couples out to the barn to milk the cows, and the milk is brought back by their grandchildren."

YOU CAN CURE CATARRH

By using Cole's Carbolic. It is a most effective remedy. All druggists, 25 and 50c. Adv.

The Other Fellow.

Miss Oldmaid (purchasing music)—Have you "Kissed Me in the Moonlight?"
Mr. Dopenutt—Why—er—no. It must have been the other clerk.

Sometimes a Burglar Leaves Little to be Desired.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS
Any Disease in Curative Qualities
FOR BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM,
KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

THANKSGIVING PILLS
Quickly relieve
Headache, Indigestion,
Stomach Trouble,
and all ailments
of the digestive tract.
Foley & Co., Troy, N. Y.

Our First Thanksgiving



Illustration of a Thanksgiving dinner scene with many people gathered around a table.

THANKSGIVING day as it is now celebrated is a composite of the ancient Harvest festival, whose origins go back to the dim pre-historic beginnings of civilization, and of the solemn Puritan religious ceremony of thanksgiving. The joyous celebration of the gathering of the year's harvest, a day or week of feasting, song, dance and revel, is found in all ages and among all peoples. Thanksgiving days are also common to all religions, past and present, but they were not regular or periodical events—occurring generally after some victory of war. The Puritans and the Pilgrims brought with them from England both the Harvest festival and the Thanksgiving days, the latter being observed whenever the deeply religious mind of the Puritan saw in their prosperity or good fortune the direct intervention of Providence. The Puritan also stripped the ancient Harvest festival of much of its rude license that had grown up around the celebration in England, and gradually through the two centuries following the settlement of New England, there grew up the practice of combining the two events and making the Thanksgiving annual. The religious element has been greatly subordinated as the years passed until at the present time a majority of Americans only an incident that by many is observed only in the breach.

To the stern old Puritan of almost three centuries ago, the Thanksgiving day of 1912 would seem little less than sacrilege so far as the thanksgiving feature of it is concerned. But he would understand and appreciate the day's feasting and revel as a part of the celebration of the Harvest festival. The difference is apparent in the records of the early settlement of America. The first thanksgiving service held in North America was observed with religious ceremonies conducted by an English minister in the year 1578 on the shores of Newfoundland. This clergyman, accompanied the expedition under Frobisher, who settled the first English colony in America. The records of this significant day have been preserved in the quaint rules and regulations of the expedition as follows:

"In primis: To banish swearing, dice and card playing, and filthy communication, and to serve God twice a day with the ordinary service of the Church of England. On Monday morning, May 27, 1578, aboard the Ayde, we received all, the communication by the minister of Gravesend, prepared as good Christians toward God, and resolute men for all fortunes; and Master Wolfall made unto us a goodlye sermon, exhorting all especially to be thankful to God for His strange and marvelous deliverance in those dangerous places."

The second record of a thanksgiving service in America is that of the Popham colony which settled at Sagadahoc on the Maine coast in 1607. It consisted of prayer and sermon as in the first instance. These were thanksgiving days pure and simple, and after the settlement of Plymouth many others of a similarly solemn religious nature occurred.

The first Harvest festival held in America was upon December 13, 1621. It has been called, wrongly, the first autumnal thanksgiving held in America, but it was in reality the observance of the Harvest festival, with which the settlers had been acquainted in England. It was not a day set apart for religious worship and it is not likely that any religious service was held; on the contrary, it was the beginning of a whole week of festivity in celebration of the successful garnering of their first harvest in their new home. Quaintly does "Mourt's Relation" chronicle the event:

"Our harvest being gotten in, our Governour sent foure men on fowling, that so we might after a more speciall manner rejoyce together, after we had gathered the fruit of our labours; they foure in one day killed as much fowle, as with a little helpe beside, served the Company almost a weeke, at which time amongst other Recreations, we exercised our Armes, many of the Indians coming amongst us, and amongst the rest their greatest King Massasoit, with some ninetie men, whom for three dayes we entertained and feasted, and they went out and killed Deere, which they brought to the plantation and bestowed upon the Captaine, and others. And although it be not always so plentiful, as it was at this time with us, yet by the goodness of God, we are so farre from want, that we often wish you partakers of our plenty."

While the bill of fare of this first American celebration of the Harvest festival has not been preserved the feast was no doubt a royal one even if some of the food and the methods of preparation would seem strange and outlandish to present day Americans. The provisions must have been bountiful for there were about 140 persons including the 90 of Massasoit's company who were entertained for three days, and all had their share of supplies. From other sources we know that the foods of the sea were abundant and that the Pilgrims had made the acquaintance of the oyster. Ducks they had in plenty of the choicest species and also geese. Game, from grouse to venison, was brought in from the forest in abundance, and there was a "great store" of wild turkeys. Barley loaf and cakes of corn meal were highly

prized by the colonists and played their part in the feast. For vegetables the Pilgrims had much the same as they had in England, Gov. Bradford's list naming beans, peas, parsnips, carrots, turnips, onions, melons, cucumbers, radishes, "skirrets," beets, coleworts, and cabbages. In addition to wheat, rye, barley and oats. Besides these they had the indigenous squash and pumpkin, and it may be taken for granted that a careful Pilgrim housewife had preserved during the summer by drying a quantity of strawberries, gooseberries and "rasps." Take it altogether, the food basis of the first Harvest Thanksgiving day celebration in America was much the same as today.

But if the good housewife of today was obliged to prepare the thanksgiving feast with the utensils and inconveniences of the kitchen of three centuries ago she probably would throw up her hands in hopeless despair. The kitchen with its great glowing fireplace was the housewife's domain and the general living room of the entire family. The walls and the floor were bare and the furniture meager and uncomfortable, while the kitchen furnishings were odd and strange. It was in this great cavernous chimney that the Pilgrim wife cooked her thanksgiving dinner. Placed high up in the yawning chimney was the heavy backbar, or lug-hole, of green wood, afterwards displaced by the great iron crane. It was beyond reach of the flames, and from it hung a motley collection of hooks of various lengths and weights. They had many different names, such as pot-hooks, pot-handles, pot-claws, pot-cleps, trammels, crooks, hakes, gallow-balks, words that would puzzle a housewife of today to define. From these were suspended the pots and kettles in which the food was cooked. At both sides of the fire-

place were large ovens in which baking and roasting were done. There were no tin utensils in those old days and brass kettles were worth \$15 a piece. The utensils were mostly of iron, wood, pewter or latten ware. Glassware was practically unknown and bottles were made of leather. Wood played a great part in kitchen and tableware. Wooden trenchers from which two ate were used on the table for a century after the settlement at Plymouth. Wood was also used for pans and bread troughs and a host of other things displaced by tin in the modern kitchen. Of wood were made butter paddles, salt cellars, noggins, keelers, roundlets, and many kinds of drinking bowls which were known under the names of mazers, whiskins, piggins, tankards and kannes, words many of which have disappeared from use.

The dining table of these old days was the old Anglo-Saxon board placed on trestles, and the tablecloth was known as the "board cloth." Thus we have the origin of the time-worn phrase: "Gather around the festive board." And the furnishings of the "board" were simple, inventories of that period mentioning only cups, chafing dishes, chargers, trenchers, salt cellars, knives and spoons. The table fork was an innovation not yet in general use; the fingers of the eater were used to thrust the food into the mouth. The spoons were of wood and pewter mostly. Silver spoons were rare. There was no chinaware on the tables of the early thanksgiving feasts; for no chinaware came over on the Mayflower. That and the lack of glassware and silver would make a thanksgiving table of the seventeenth century look impossible to a housewife of today. Complete the picture by imagining hollowed out by hand, placed around the "board" from each of which two people dig their food out with their fingers, and you have an idea of the manner in which our ancestors celebrated Thanksgiving three centuries ago.

But if the kitchen and table furniture would appear strange to a housewife of today some of the dishes served would appear even stranger. How many housekeepers of today can cook "suppance" and "sapp" from corn meal? Or bake manchet, stermels, cracknels, jannacks, cocket bread, chat loaves, or "waseel" bread? The colonists did not take kindly at first to the pumpkin, which in the pie form has become a distinctive feature of the modern thanksgiving feast. They called them "pomions" then, and this is awe-inspiring recipe from which the colonial housewife made "pompon" pie:

THANKSGIVING

By AMELIA E. BARR.

"Have you cut the wheat in the blowing fields,
The barley, the oats, and the rye,
The golden corn and the pearly rice?
For the winter days are nigh."
"We have reaped them all from shore to shore,
And the grain is safe on the threshing floor."

"Have you gathered the berries from the vine,
And the fruit from the orchard trees?
The dew and the scent from the roses and thyme,
In the hive of the honey bees?"
"The peach and the plum and the apple are ours,
And the honeycomb from the scented flowers."

"The wealth of the snowy cotton field
And the gift of the sugar cane,
The savory herb and the nourishing root—
There has nothing been given in vain."
"We have gathered the harvest from shore to shore,
And the measure is full and brimming o'er."

Then lift up the head with a song!
And lift up the hand with a gift!
To the ancient Giver of all
The spirit in gratitude lift!
For the joy and the promise of spring,
For the hay and the clover sweet,
The barley, the rye, and the oats,
The rice and the corn and the wheat,
The cotton and sugar and fruit,
The flowers and the fine honeycomb,
The country, so fair and so free,
The blessings and glory of home.

Patience is No Virtue!

Be Impatient with Backache!

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

Too patiently do many women endure backache, languor, dizziness and urinary ills, thinking them part of woman's lot. Often it is only weak kidneys and Doan's Kidney Pills would cure the case.

A NEBRASKA CASE.

(Mrs. Mary H. Bixler, Gordon, Nebraska, says: "I had sharp, drilling pains all through my body and when I sat down my back was so weak I had to grasp something for support. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me entirely and improved my condition in every way.")

Get Doan's at Any Drug Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, New York

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN

Relieve Feverishness, Constipation, Colds and correct disorders of the stomach and bowels. Used by Mothers for 25 years. At all Druggists. Sample mailed FREE. Address A. S. Gimsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Pettit's Eye Salve SMARTING SORE LIDS

As a girl grows older she becomes wiser and quits wearing so many pins in the vicinity of her waist line.

CURES ITCHING SKIN DISEASES.
Cole's Carbolic stops itching - it makes the skin smooth. All druggists, 25 and 50c. Adv.

Question of Gratitude.

"Suppose I were to ask you to contribute a hundred dollars to my campaign fund," said the ambitious young man. "What would you do?"

"That isn't the important question," replied Mr. Dustin Stax. "If I should help to elect you, what would you do?"

Shop Talk.

The inventor was talking to himself. "What with my heatless light, my leakless fixtures, my invisible ash-can and my disappearing bed, I have made the life of the urbanite well worth the living."
"Wrong!" corrected the down-weighted Benedict. "You have got to perfect the footless meter and the vanishing gas bill."—Judge.

THE LUCKIEST MAN.

Eben—So Miss Antique is going to get married at last. Who is the lucky man?
Flo—The clergyman. He's going to get paid for it and assumes no responsibility.

SCOFFERS
Often Make the Staunchest Converts.

The man who scoffs at an idea or doctrine which he does not fully understand has at least the courage to show where he stands.

The gospel of Health has many converts who for... laughed at the idea that coffee and tea, for example, ever hurt anyone. Upon looking into the matter seriously, often at the suggestion of a friend, such persons have found that Postum and a friend's advice have been their salvation.

"My sister was employed in an eastern city where she had to do calculating," writes an Okla. girl. "She suffered with headache until she was almost unfitted for duty."
"Her landlady persuaded her to quit coffee and use Postum and in a few days she was entirely free from headache." (Tea is just as injurious as coffee because it contains caffeine, the same drug found in coffee.) "She told her employer about it, and on trying it, he had the same experience."
"My father and I have both suffered much from nervous headache since I can remember, but we scoffed at the idea advanced by my sister, that coffee was the cause of our trouble."
"However, we finally quit coffee and began using Postum. Father has had but one headache now in four years, due to a severe cold, and I have lost my headaches and sour stomach, which I am now convinced came from coffee."
"A cup of good, hot Postum is satisfying to me when I do not care to eat a meal. Circumstances caused me to locate in a new country and I feared I would not be able to get my favorite drink, Postum, but I was relieved to find that a full supply is kept here with a heavy demand for it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read "The Road to Wellville," 144 pages. "There's a reason."
Ever read the above letter? A shoe one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest. Adv.

Gregory Gazette

Published every Saturday morning by
ROY W. CAVERLY, Pinckney, Mich.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION
One Year in advance.....1.00

All communications should be addressed to R. W. Caverly, Pinckney, Michigan, and should be received on or before Wednesday of each week, if it receives proper attention.

"Entered as second-class matter June 8, 1912, at the post office at Pinckney, Michigan, under the Act of March 3, 1879."

County School Director's Meeting

Despite the bad weather on Thursday of last week, fifty-two of the directors of Livingston county attended a very interesting meeting at Howell conducted by C. S. Lasher of the department of education. Some of the directors went home wiser men than when they came. Nearly every director for this year was present. Every township was represented, Co-hogetah and Green Oak having the largest representation.

Mr. Lasher urged the directors to have a depository for the district funds and insist that the banks give a bond to the district and in this way relieve the treasurer and safeguard the district money.

The department insists on every treasurer giving bonds and if this is not done within 10 days after the treasurer accepts the office, the office is vacated and the two remaining officers are to fill the vacancy at once. If any treasurer of this county has failed to file bonds with the various directors of this county, the case should be reported at once to the Superintendent of the Public Instruction.

Each treasurer must keep the district money separate from all other money. All district money must be deposited in the bank as "John Smith treasurer of dist. No. etc." No bond can be signed by any of the other officers.

No member of the township board can be a school officer. Whoever office he accepts last vacates the other office.

A teacher cannot teach above the 8th grade in a one room school without special permission from the department.

All 9th grade pupils must have six months work in Agriculture, the textbook chosen was Productive Farming by J. B. Lippincott Co., Philadelphia.

Mr. Lasher urged the plea to instruct our senator and representative to vote for state uniform text books. This will do away with one book company coming into our county and changing our text books every five years and neglecting to change books that need changing, simply changing the books that will bring the most money to the company.

Directors were urged to close schools where there were less than 10 pupils and pay tuition and transportation to another district.

A legal meeting of the board can not be called over the telephone. A written notice served 24 hours previous and on each member of the board is necessary for a legal meeting. Two members of the board can hold a meeting, if the other members fail to come after being duly notified.

The necessary qualifications of voters at a school meeting are persons having lived three months in the district previous to the meeting and have property assessed for school taxes or be the legal parent or guardian of children.

No one not tax paying electors can vote a tax upon the district; no person not having reached the age of 21 and whose name appears upon the assessment roll can hold a school office.

School officers must qualify within 10 days after he is elected, otherwise the office is vacant.

The compulsory school law compel the child to be in school every day. In case of sickness the truant officer can compel a physical examination. After a parent has been notified of the absence of his child from school the truant officer is to cause an arrest and in no case can the court fail to inflict punishment of not less than five dollars nor more than fifty dollars or imprisonment in the county or city jail for not less than two or more than ninety days or both such fine and imprisonment in the discretion of the court.

Please see that your children are in school within twenty-four hours after being notified and save the truant officer and the county all this trouble.

The board under the new law is responsible for the kind of a school maintained in your district as they are not dependent on the voters to raise money to keep your school room in good condition and well supplied with material to work with.

A good ventilating system and a sanitary fountain was urged for every school.

The ceilings of the school room should be tinted buff and the sides green, these are restful colors for the eyes.

The care of the outhouses comes under the jurisdiction of the truant officer; if they are not put in proper shape, upon being notified by the commissioner, the truant officer should do this and charge the expense to the district.

If the people at annual meeting fail to fix the length of the term for the school year, the board may do so.

The teacher has complete jurisdiction over the children from the time they leave their home in the morning until they reach the same at night and may punish children for any misdemeanor committed on the road. The teacher has the same right to punish that the parent has.

Mill tax and building and repair fund goes in the general fund. The new reports show only four funds: primary, general library and building and site fund in case a new school house is to be built. No building and repair fund is needed now as the board can make repairs out of the general fund.

Every director should make the teacher responsible for the care of the school property in her contract. In this way the district will help to make a better school. No reason why a teacher should not demand just as good care of school property as the property in the home.

Pinckney Locals

A. Dinkel was a Detroit visitor Friday.

Michael Ruen of Detroit visited relatives here last week.

Frank May of near Gregory was a Pinckney visitor Saturday.

Clayton Placeway transacted business in Howell last Friday.

A. H. Flintoft and wife were in Detroit the fore part of the week.

Miss Joeanna Devereaux spent Saturday and Sunday in Owosso.

Miss Edna Tiplady is visiting friends in Ann Arbor and Detroit.

Louis Chamberlain of near Dexter was in town one day last week.

John Croup has moved his family back onto his farm at Fowlerville.

Mrs. C. Lynch, Mary and Bernardine were Jackson callers Saturday.

Mrs. H. D. Grieve spent Friday with friends and relatives at Gregory.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Louis Shehan, Tuesday, November 19, a daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Smith are spending some time with relatives near Byron.

Paul Miller is working in Hoyt Bros. mill during the absence of G. G. Hoyt.

Mr. Fred Bowman attended the funeral of Geo. Bowman at Hilldale last week.

Ed. Farnam has a force of 15 or 16 people dressing turkeys for shipment.

Dr. Wright has moved his dental office into the rooms north of Brown's drug store.

Alta Bullis and Rose Jeffreys were guests of Hamburg friends last Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Love spent Wednesday at the home of Dr. Brown in Stockbridge.

Mrs. Joseph Gerraty of Webster has been taking treatment at the Sanitorium here.

C. Lynch and S. E. Swarthout attended the School Directors meeting at Howell last Thursday.

W. C. Dunning has moved his family into the house on Unadilla St. owned by Eugene Campbell.

Messrs L. Cottingham, R. West and Coots of Detroit spent last week at the home of Norman Reason.

Mrs. J. C. Doody and children visited her parents Mr. and Mrs. A. Monks a few days the past week.

W. E. Murphy and sons, Ambrose and Lorenzo, attended the Michigan-Cornell football game at Ann Arbor Saturday.

Miss Sarah Brogan, who has been at the State Sanatorium for some time, is attending St. Joseph's Academy at Adrian.

Miss Florence Reason visited in Whitmore Lake and Ann Arbor last week and attended the Michigan-Cornell football game.

Earl MacLachlan and wife who have been living on the Beebe farm will soon move on a farm near Crosswell, Mich. Chas. Frost will move on the Beebe farm.

T. Austin brought in a corn stalk last week which had 3 ears of corn measuring 11 1/2, 11 and 10 1/2 inches in length respectively. The corn was grown by Osmer Volmer.

ANDERSON.

The farewell party given for Mr. and Mrs. Earl MacLachlan last Friday evening was largely attended and a very pleasant time is reported by all.

Mrs. Lena Cole of Howell is visiting her sister, Mrs. Orla Hines.

Miss Germaine Ledwidge spent a few days at home last week and attended the Brogan-Cavanaugh wedding at Bunkerhill.

Harry and Geo. Leavay left for Jacks on Saturday where they expect to spend the winter.

The Misses Kittie and Veronica Brogan spent last Tuesday in Stockbridge.

Jas. Stackable and wife of Gregory were guests of M. J. Roche Sunday.

Miss Gertrude Hoff is on the sick list.

Orla Hanes and wife are moving onto the Kirtland farm in South Putnam. We are sorry to lose them.

Miss Anna Lennon of Pinckney spent Saturday at G. M. Greiner's.

Mrs. Dan Richards of Pinckney visited at G. W. Crofoots one day last week.

A representative of the Grand Trunk railroad inspected the depot here Monday with a view to making it more comfortable for the winter by installing heat and light.

WEST PUTNAM.

Bert VanBlaricum and wife spent Sunday with Mrs. Margaret Smith in Iosco.

Nettie Gardner, Fannie Monks and Lucy Harris visited at the home of W. E. Murphy in Pinckney Sunday.

Mrs. John White and son Norman visited at the home of John Harris Sunday.

Glenn Gardner of Stockbridge spent the last of the week with his parents here.

Mrs. Haney and Mrs. Robt. Tiplady visited Mrs. Maria Harris last Wednesday.

Dr. M. C. Ruen of Detroit visited relatives here last Friday.

Ella and Will Ryan were Sunday guests at the home of Bert VanBlaricum.

Will Connor of Flint is spending the week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Conner.

NORTH HAMBURG.

Orville and Erwin Nash have returned from Beaver Lake.

Burt Nash and wife, Stephen VanHorn and wife, Geo. VanHorn and Clyde Dunning transacted business in Howell Thursday.

The Lecture given by the Haffsingers at the church Tuesday evening was greatly appreciated by everyone present.

Miss Una Bennett is visiting relatives in Lansing and attending the State Sunday School Convention.

The sermon preached by Rev. Ripon, Sunday, was pronounced worthy of a full house.

SOUTH MARION.

Mrs. George Bland spent a portion of last week with friends and relatives in Detroit.

A number from this vicinity attended the farewell party given for Mr. and Mrs. Earl MacLachlan at their home last Friday night.

Mr. G. D. Bland was on the sick list last week.

Paul Brogan of Chilson spent Sunday at the home of C. Brogan.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gardner entertained Verne Demerest, wife and Lucile last Thursday.

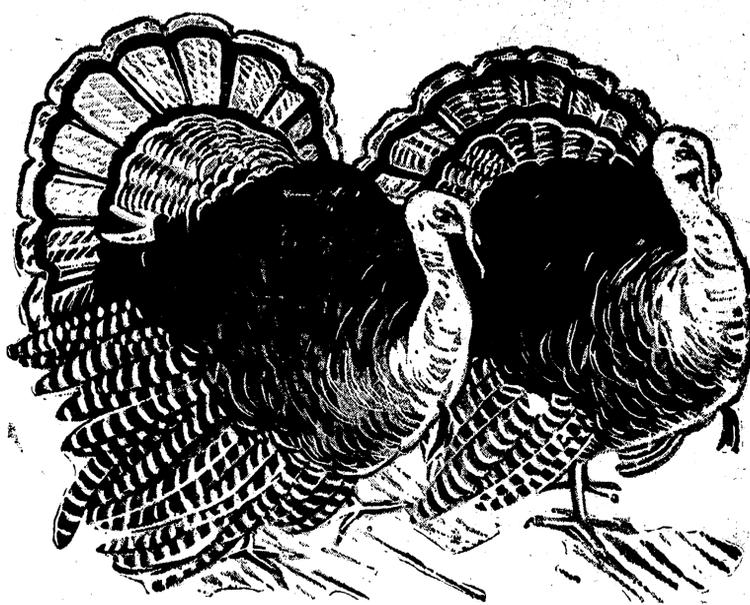
Wm. Docking and wife entertained relatives from Hamburg Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Chambers visited relatives in Pinckney Sunday.

Consumption of Fruit

Statistics for 1909 show that the apple crop of the United States was worth \$88,000,000, peaches \$26,000,000, grapes 22,000,000, strawberries \$170,000, oranges reaching the same large figures. The people of the United States consumed 10,000,000 of plums and prunes, \$7,000,000 of pears and cherries and \$5,000,000 of the raspberries.

One of the curious features of this production of fruit has been the lessening of the apple crop, which in the past decade, with a growing population, has decreased from 175,000,000 to 150,000,000 barrels. On the other hand, the production of tropical fruits in continental United States has about trebled in the same time, and ten times as many pineapples are grown now as were produced ten years ago.



THIS IS THE WEEK

—To Get That—

Thanksgiving Suit or Overcoat

Our racks are loaded with the newest apparel in both Suits and Overcoats. \$10. to \$20.

Let us show you these. We pay your fare on \$15. purchases.

W. J. Dancer & Company

Stockbridge, Mich.

Thanksgiving Dinner

At the Plainfield Maccabee Hall

Plainfield Maccabees, Knights and Ladies, will serve Thanksgiving Dinner at their hall, November 28.

DINNER

Fried chicken and gravy
Roast pork
Ruta baga
Beet pickles
Pumpkin pie
Mashed potatoes
Cabbage salad
Cucumber oil pickles
Johnie cake
Cranberry pie
Cheese
Layer cake
Tea

Adults 25c and children 10c. A 10c lunch will be served in the evening.

Booths for the sale of Xmas gifts will be at your service afternoon and evening.

A very pretty entertainment of music and speaking will also be given.

Come one, come all. Help roll the ball.

Parcels Post Rules

Anyone who after Jan. 1, 1913 wishes to send merchandise of any sort through the mail must affix special parcel post stamps to the package, must carry it to the post-office or branch station and not drop it into the mail box and must attach to it a return address.

Such are the regulations affecting the proposed parcels post which was promulgated by the postmaster general, and is being sent out to the postmasters.

These regulations in detail are as follows:

1.—That distinctive parcels post stamps must be used on all fourth class matter beginning January 1, 1913, and that such matter bearing ordinary postage stamps will be treated as "Held for Postage."

2.—That articles will be mailable only at postoffices, branch post-offices lettered and local named stations as may be designated by the postmaster.

3.—That all parcels must bear the return card of the sender; otherwise they will not be accepted for mailing.

OUR MOST POPULAR OFFER!

THE MICHIGAN FARMER

Is the only weekly Agricultural and Live Stock Journal published in the state of Michigan. Therefore is the only farm paper in which all of the reading matter is of interest to the farmers in Michigan. All the phases of farming as practiced in Michigan receive timely and continual attention and all of the correspondents are practical men especially fitted to write on some particular subject. The Market reports published each week are the latest and most reliable to be obtained. Free Veterinary advice is given to all readers. The Michigan Farmer also conducts a Woman's Department of vital interest to farmers' wives and daughters, a Home and Youth Department for the boys and girls and a Magazine section twice a month for the entire family. Thus you see that The Michigan Farmer is not only the best for the farmers' business but also best for his entire family. Published every Saturday, 20 to 40 pages.

THE OFFER

The Gregory Gazette
The Michigan Farmer

BOTH ONE YEAR

Only \$1.50

Send or bring your order now to The Pinckney Dispatch

Tzar Coffee
35¢

Why not take home a pound of TZAR COFFEE to-day and try it? You'll agree that it is superior to anything ever sold at the price. It has a rich, smooth flavor and invigorates the whole system. There are three other brands of high grade coffees that we can recommend.

Nero - 30c
Marigold - 32c
Pleasant Valley - 40c

In one of these four blends you will find just what you want. Try it.

Pleasant Valley
Teas
50c - 60 - 80c

You will miss it if you don't give these goods a trial. May we have your order now for 1 lb. of Tzar Coffee and one of Pleasant Valley Tea.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS For Backache Rheumatism Kidneys and Bladder

Contain no Habit Forming Drugs.

For sale by all druggists

What You Want
How You Want It
When You Want It

For anything in the line of printing come to us and we'll guarantee you satisfactory work at prices that are right

Ayrault & Bollinger,
Gregory, Mich.